

1975 Bell Telephone Credit Card Code Revealed

Interviews: A  
Bugging Expert  
and  
Wishbone Ash



Music, Film, Pix  
plus  
All The News  
You Can Eat

# GOTHAM CITY

MARCH

50 cents



**PIZZA**

**The Decline & Fall  
of the 25¢ Slice**



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## MARCH, 1975



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# NATIONAL

## Star-Trekin' Again

More than 3,500 fans of the old "Star Trek" T.V. series gathered at Stanford University recently for a "Star Trek" convention key-noted by the series creator and producer, Gene Roddenberry.

Roddenberry received a standing ovation when he announced that the entire original cast will be re-united for a feature length film from Paramount, due for release in the spring of 1976. In addition, he said, there are tentative plans to film several 90-minute or two-hour "Star Trek" specials for T.V. each season. Those, too, will be made with the original cast.

Roddenberry noted that the series, which ended six years ago, is still so successful that the Smithsonian Institution has obtained an episode from the series for its permanent file, as well as the original 11-foot model of the Starship Enterprise used in the filming.

Roddenberry said that the success of "Star Trek" did little to improve overall quality of



television programming. "Some day", he said, "I hope there will be a USS Enterprise up there, and I hope the first salvo of photon torpedoes is aimed at NBC, on second thought, aimed at all three networks."

Chambers and Julius and Ethel Rosenberg, under the act's provision.

Weinstein charged that the FBI has unconstitutionally withheld the documents from him for the past five years while granting access to other writers considered sympathetic to the FBI.

The FBI has defended its actions saying that release of the documents will show how it investigated the cases and will invade the privacy of persons involved.

## Sing Sing Goes Sewage

Sing Sing Prison, the infamous penitentiary that housed such people as Al "Scarface" Capone, John Dillinger and Joe Valachi, will soon become a sewage treatment plant.

The Big House on the Hudson is being converted, at a cost of \$28 million so that it can process the sewage of four counties in upstate New York.

The prison structure in recent years has been used as a rehabilitation center and temporary facility for New York City inmates.

## CIA Bill to Crack Down on Security Leaks

With all the flap about the C.I.A. in the headlines, it is interesting to note that a tough new bill, designed by the C.I.A. to crack down on so-called security leaks, is winding its way through Congress.

The new bill was drafted personally by C.I.A. Director William Colby; it is currently scheduled for a hearing before the House Armed Services Subcommittee.

Colby's bill proposes that any present or former C.I.A. employee who leaks secret information to the press or to other individuals would be subject to a \$10,000 fine and a 10-year prison sentence.

Under Colby's bill, the C.I.A. Director would ask the Attorney General to impose an injunction against the release of any infor-

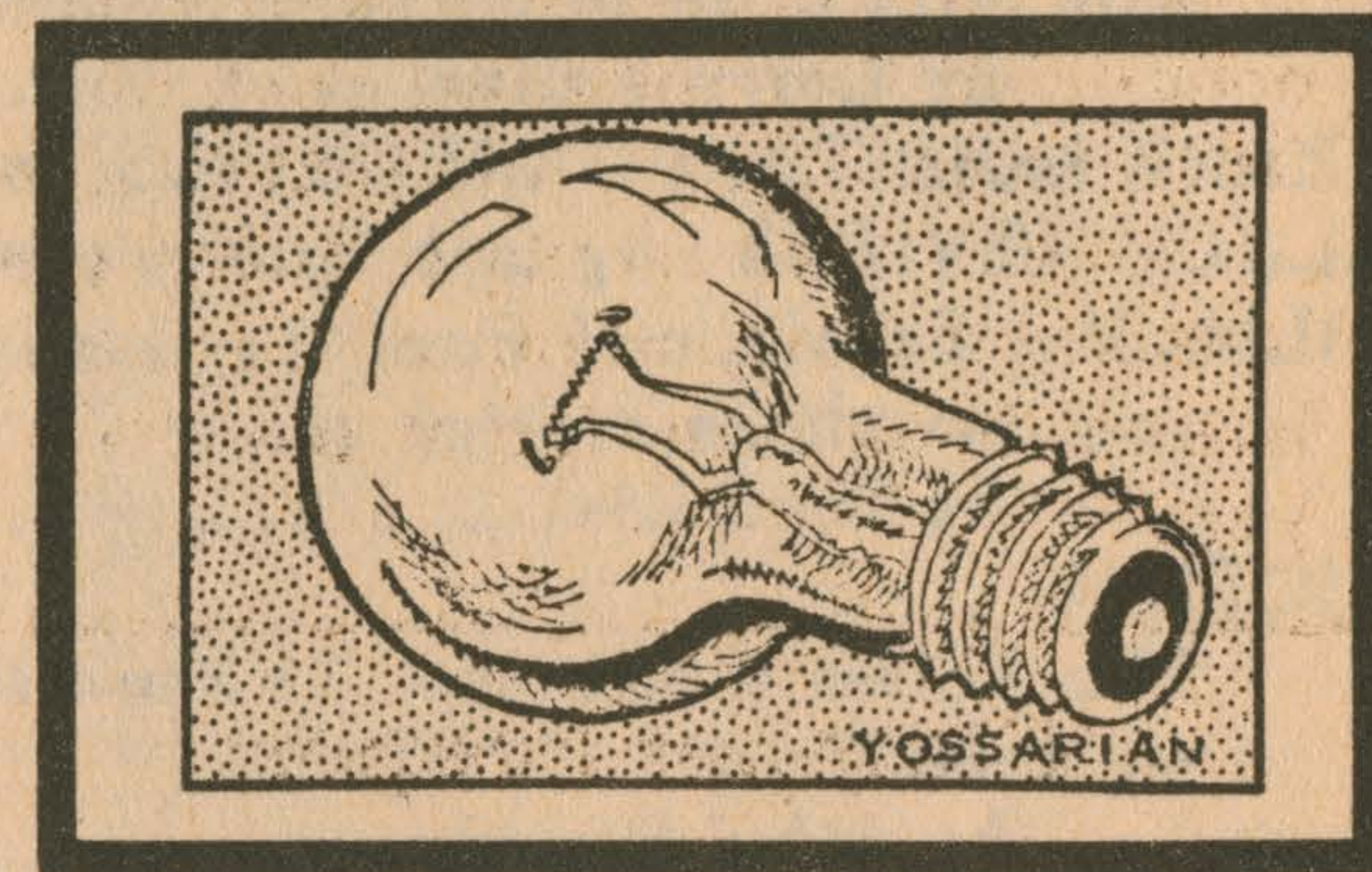
mation considered "classified" by the C.I.A. Director. No court order would be required.

The bill, which is expected to run into congressional opposition, allows the C.I.A. to determine for itself what should be kept secret in the national interest.

## Prof Sues FBI for Documents

Citing authority granted under the newly-amended Freedom of Information Act, a Smith College, Mass. history professor said he plans to sue the government to obtain thousands of confidential FBI files.

Prof. Allen Weinstein, doing research for a series of books dealing with the impact of the cold war on American society, has claimed he's entitled to records about Alger Hiss, Whittaker



## Let There Be Light

A study by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology indicates that the Manhattan area consumes more energy per square meter than any other place on earth.

Manhattan consumes 630 watts per square meter each day. The worldwide average is about one-one-hundredth of a watt per meter each day. This means that Gotham City consumes about 60,000 times more than the average of the rest of the earth.



## New Suspect in RFK Assassination

Attorneys for convicted assassin Sirhan Sirhan have filed papers in court which name another possible suspect in the 1968 assassination of Senator Robert Kennedy.

In a brief filed this week with the California State Supreme Court, Sirhan's attorney Godfrey Issac suggests that Robert Kennedy's assassin was not Sirhan but a private security guard named Thane Eugene Cesar.

According to the court brief, Cesar, who is described as a "vocal supporter of George Wallace", was standing next to Kennedy during the assassination at the Ambassador Hotel.

The brief alleges that Cesar admits to drawing his pistol when shooting broke out in the pantry. The brief further states that Cesar "has expressed his resentment toward the liberal views held by (Senator Kennedy) and by the entire Kennedy clan.

The papers alleged that, at the time of the assassination, Cesar was the owner of a .22 pistol similar to the weapon carried by Sirhan. The brief, which asks that Sirhan be granted a new trial, suggests that two guns, rather than one, were fired during the assassination.

The court papers state that Cesar was standing behind and to the right of Kennedy during the shooting, while Sirhan was in front of the Senator. The official coroner's report has concluded that the fatal shot was fired from behind, the brief states.

Cesar, according to investigators, has dropped out of sight and has not been seen for at least a year.



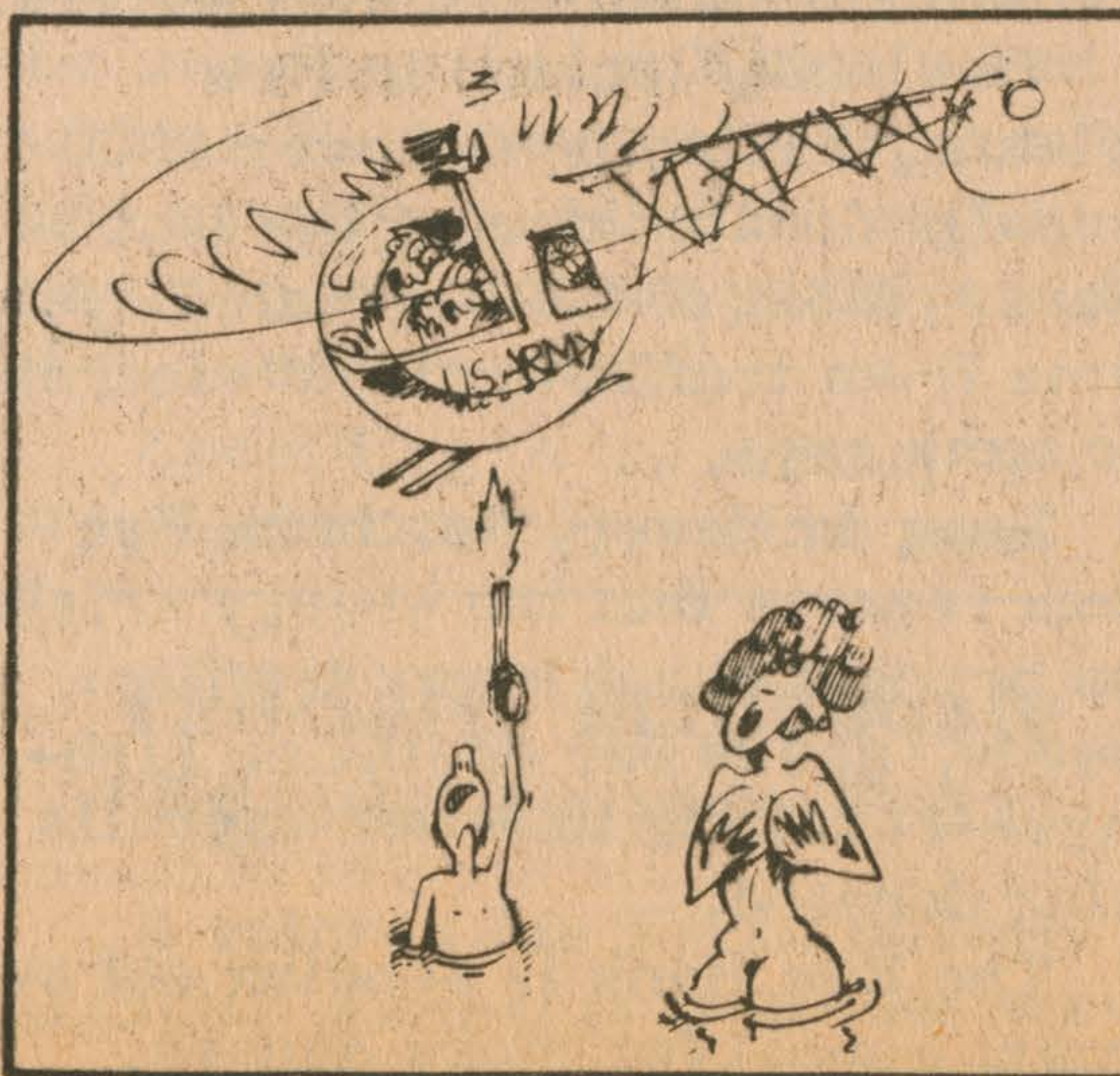
GRANT WEISBROT

## Chopper Peepers

Federal charges against a young skinny dipper who took a pot shot at a hovering army helicopter have been dropped.

Michael Douger appeared in a Nashville Federal Court last week on charges of firing a gun at a chopper. Douger told the court that he, his wife and his sister had been swimming nude in a creek on his farm when a military helicopter hovered nearby while its crew watched the swimming. Douger said he got mad, got his gun out and fired a warning shot.

The army insisted that the crew was on a training mission



and was not hovering near the creek merely to peep at the nude swimmers.

The court, however, dismissed the charges against Douger "in the interest of justice".

## Oops, I Blew It

A Salt Lake City Grand Jury announced indictments of 15 people for securities-law violations but withheld their names pending arrest. Almost immediately, nine persons surrendered to the U.S. Attorney: only one of those nine was among the indicted.



Richard Wilson in center



### Civil Rights Commission Backs AIM

The U. S. Civil Rights Commission has charged that widespread fraud was apparently used last year to prevent American Indian Movement leader Russell Means

from becoming President of the Oglala Sioux Tribal Council.

Means, in a vote last February, lost a close election for the presidency to his arch rival Dick Wilson. Wilson, a bitter critic of the American Indian Movement, edged out Means by 200 votes.

The Civil Rights Commission issued a 28 page report last week, saying there had been "widespread irregularities" in the voting. According to the report, Wilson's forces appear to have improperly interfered with about one-third of all the ballots cast.

The Civil Rights Commission called on the Interior Department to set up new elections. Wilson said, however, that new elections are very unlikely, adding that "The Civil Rights Commission is just a bunch of hoodlums".

### 400,000 High Radiation TV Sets Recalled

The biggest television recall in history was put out this week by the Federal Food and Drug Administration, which ordered the Matsushita Electric Corporation of America to repair malfunctions on over 400,000 colot television sets.

According to the FDA, the sets may release radiation in levels ranging from five to 25 times the federal standard.

The sets have been on the market for the past three years, selling under such brand names as Panasonic, Penncrest and Bradford. Matsushita has been ordered to pay all transportation and repair costs on the sets.



### Judge Asks for CIA Files

A New York judge has asked the Central Intelligence Agency to surrender any and all files it has on former Yippie leader Abbie Hoffman.

Supreme Court judge Mary Lowe requested that the C.I.A. turn over its Abbie Hoffman files after C.I.A. leaders in Washington admitted the agency had conducted surveillance against anti-war activists in the late 1960's.

Judge Lowe will decide shortly whether charges against Hoffman for selling cocaine should be dropped because the govern-

ment may have used illegal wire-taps against the former Yippie leader.

Hoffman was busted on cocaine charges in New York in August of 1973. He dropped out of sight last March, allegedly going underground to avoid prosecution.

Hoffman's attorneys have argued that state police agents disguised as telephone men placed illegal taps on Hoffman's phone prior to his arrest. Judge Lowe is expected to render a decision in the case later this month.



### Buzhardt Indictment?

The Special Watergate Prosecutor's Office is reportedly considering bringing criminal charges against J. Fred Buzhardt--the former Nixon lawyer who vainly fought to keep the Watergate tapes out of the courtroom.

According to New Times magazine, the prosecutor's office has had Buzhardt under investigation in connection with the faulty editing of the tape transcripts that were delivered to the House Judiciary Committee during its investigation. When the actual tapes were finally made available, it was discovered that seemingly deliberate attempts were made to edit key passages out of the transcripts. Buzhardt, who was the chief Nixon lawyer at the time, is believed to have been directly responsible for those changes. If that charge can be proven, it could amount to obstruction of a Congressional investigation.

### My Bank Failing

Federal banking authorities are reportedly concerned that another New York bank, Long Island's Security National, may be on the verge of failure.

The bank was once considered

### Eye Bank Failing

One bizarre side effect of the energy crisis is the report from the Southern Eye Bank that fewer eyes are being donated than ever before.

The bank, located in New Orleans, has collected over 6000 eyeballs donated during the last 24 years. Most of the bequeathed eyes came from traffic accident victims, the bank says.

Now, however, Southern Eye Bank reports that the energy crisis has brought about lower traffic speeds, and fewer deaths on highways--resulting in fewer eyeballs being donated.

The Eye Bank is sending out an urgent appeal for more donors.





a glamour stock among investors, but because of the current state of the economy, and particularly the real estate market, federal authorities now concede that the institution is in serious jeopardy. The bank operates in the same market as the Franklin National, which collapsed last November. Authorities fear that another bank failure would be disastrous from a psychological point of view.

## Dolphins and Whales Used as Biological Weaspons

A former senior researcher for the Pentagon has charged that dolphins and whales are being used as biological weapons, torpedoes and carriers of spy equipment.

Michael Greenwood says that dolphins and whales are captured in open areas of the ocean, trained in labs for three months, and then are released to become a part of the U.S. weapons system.

Greenwood states that Pentagon technicians insert equipment into the mammals' stomachs, enabling the creatures to become underwater spies even capable of monitoring the activities of crew members aboard a ship.



## Naked City News

There's trouble in Naked City. Forty-six persons in that small Indiana town were arrested last week on charges of operating or frequenting a house of prostitution.

Police say that most of the arrests occurred at the Naked City Nude Truck Stop. Naked City is the site of the annual Miss Nude World Contest.

## Nuclear Dumps in Wilderness Areas

The president of the Feldspar Corporation in Spruce Pine, North Carolina, is suggesting that radioactive wastes from atomic power plants be dumped in federal "wilderness areas".

The Natural Resources Law Institute of Portland, Oregon, has released a letter from Carroll Rogers, the president of the Feldspar Corporation to the Atomic Energy Commission.

The company letter suggests that remote "wilderness areas" would make ideal nuclear dumping grounds. Rogers writes that the pristine wilderness areas are perfect nuclear dumps "since they will not be traversed by more than a few hikers who



could be protected by fences around the stored radioactive wastes."

Rogers adds that the messy wastes would "in no way impair the quality of wilderness areas" since only "a very few citizens" use them.

## Movement Growing to Outlaw Nuclear Power Plants

Oregon has joined the growing list of states with nuclear power moratorium bills pending in their state legislatures.

The Oregon Moratorium Bill, introduced this week, would if passed, prohibit construction or expansion of any nuclear power facilities in the state for at least five years.

Other states with similar bills pending include Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Michigan, Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota. There are also strong citizen initiated movements in California and New York to halt the further expansion of the nuclear power industry until adequate safeguards can be guaranteed.

## Meanwhile, Back on Mad Ave . . .

The Atomic Industrial Forum, the atomic industry's unofficial lobby group, is doubling its propaganda budget to almost one-and-a-half million dollars this year, according to a memorandum obtained by the New York Times.

Written by Forum President Carl Walske, the memo says that the industry must go on the offensive this year in an effort to counter the effects of nuclear critics. The memo specifically mentions the impact of Ralph Nader's anti-nuclear campaign and what it calls "the unwillingness of the major media to present the positive side of the nuclear story".

According to the memo, the propaganda money will be used

to influence policy decision makers in Congress, and to generate frequent news stories about the benefits of nuclear power. The Forum will even begin producing its own stories about nuclear power on tape for distribution to small radio stations.

The memo is particularly critical of the national news media, which, it says, "cannot be relied upon to publish a full and balanced account of nuclear Power".

The Forum is fully financed by tax-exempt contributions from private industries related to nuclear power.

## "Fail-Safe" Inadequate Against Looney Prez

A veteran Air Force officer is facing discharge from the service for questioning the military's

so-called "Fail-Safe" system.

"Fail-Safe" is the United States Nuclear Missile Launching System. It is designed so that only the President can give an



order to launch a nuclear attack. That order is then passed down through a secret chain of command until the launch is made.

Now, however, career Air Force officer Harold Hering is being discharged after the major questioned whether the President, alone, should have the power to give a nuclear attack order.

In hearings before an Air Force Board of Inquiry Hering stated he could not obey any order to launch a nuclear missile unless he were sure that the order had not been given by "a president gone berserk".

Hering further stated he could not carry out an attack order unless he also knew that Congress had issued a "lawful declaration of war".

Hering says he plans to appeal the Air Force decision.



### Fur Flicks Fail to Excite Gorillas

A noble plan by the California Zoo to encourage its gorillas to mate by showing them porno flicks seems to have failed.

The two gorillas in the Sacramento City Zoo, Chris and Susie, have been raised in cages since birth, and have never had the opportunity to learn the facts of life in the normal gorilla fashion.

In order to correct this situation, and produce more gorillas, the zoo treated the pair to a special film festival of gorilla skin flicks, filmed in a zoo in Australia. The expectation was that gorillas, like people, benefit from sex education through audio-visual aids.

Unfortunately, the plan seems to have failed, as Chris and Susie still aren't getting it on. The zoo says it'll try the films again

a little later in the year, when the weather warms up; and, hopefully, when a young gorilla's fancy turns to love.



### "Freedom Train" to America

The American Freedom Train, a bicentennial project sponsored by General Motors, Kraft Foods, Pepsi Cola, Prudential Life and Arco, is shaping up to be a virtual museum of Americana.

The train, which will travel across the country during 1976 stopping in hundreds of towns, will carry, among other things, President Ford's personal Bible, a ticker-tape machine, an original set of the Parker Brothers game "monopoly", a photograph of FDR's dog Fala, and a copy of the so-called "wet-back disguise" used by the FBI to entrap illegal aliens at the border.

Capping it all off will be a huge replica of the Liberty Bell--twice the actual size--cast at the Petit-Fritsen Foundry in the Netherlands.



### Re-Cycling Newspapers from 1770

Ivan Kovac of Glen Cove, New York came up with some really stale news recently, all about General George Washington's farewell address to his army, and the defeat of Cornwallis.

Kovac says he was just rummaging through his dusty attic when he stumbled upon a pile of old newspapers and yellowed legal documents. The oldest paper dated back to March 12, 1770.

Kovac, a member of the local bicentennial committee, says he will probably present the papers and documents to a local museum.

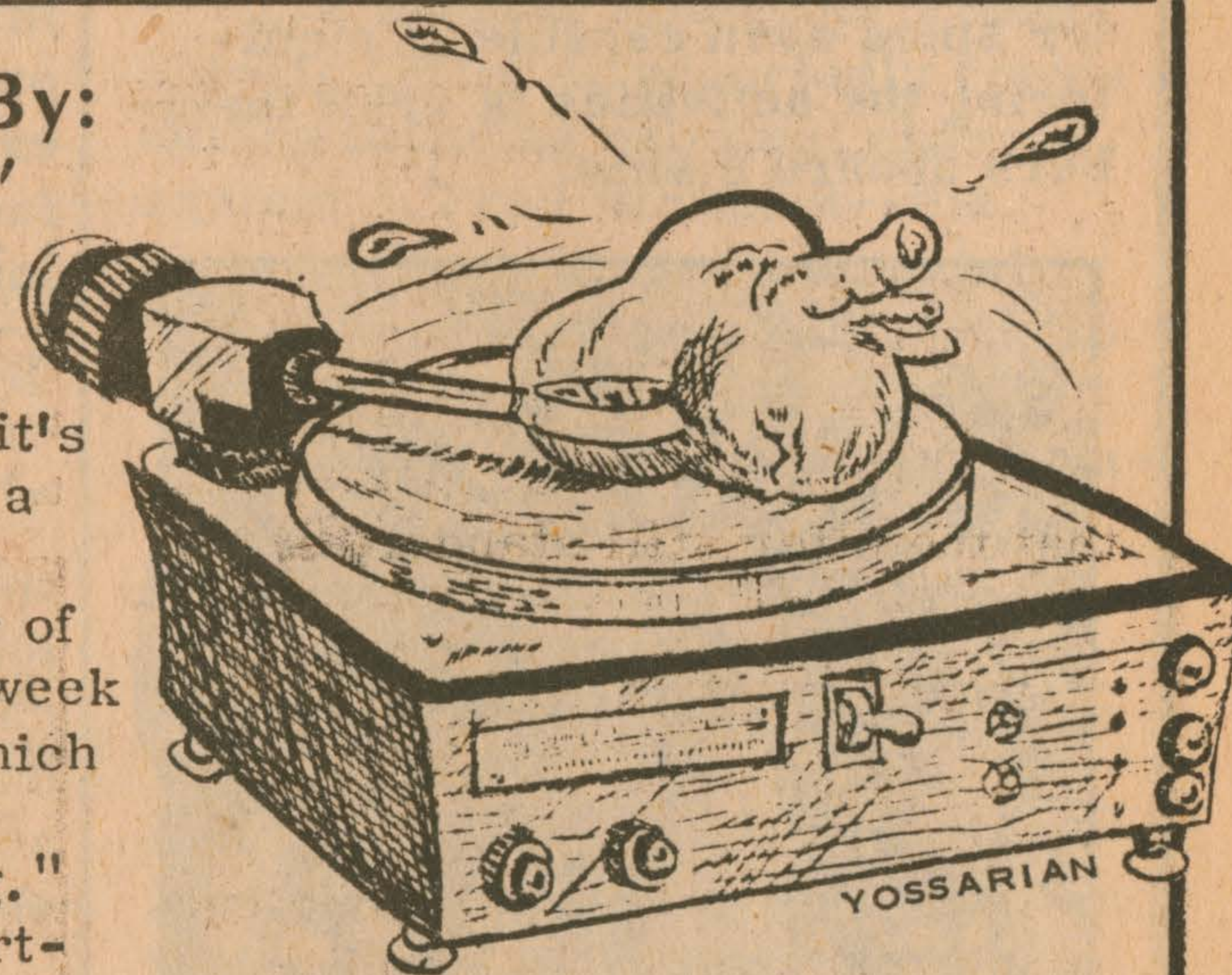
### Record to Make Love By: "The Ultimate Heart"

What's the best music to make love by? According to a San Francisco Bay area firm, it's the steadily thumping sound of a woman's heart.

Syntonic Research, maker of environmental records, next week releases a new long-player which the company describes as the "perfect sound for lovemaking." It's called "The Ultimate Heart-beat" and features the sound of a woman's pulsating heart for 20 minutes. With a good stereo system, the beat can be felt "all over the body", says the firm.

Syntonic tested eight preliminary recordings on 1,000 people before deciding the sound was ready for public consumption. "A lot of study went into this thing", according to a spokesman for Eric-Maitland, Co., the record's distributor in Emeryville, California. "Researchers began three years ago by checking out what lovers have usually preferred, Ravel's Bolero, for example."

Why was a woman's heart used? Explains the firm, "We



found it worked best because it's slower than a man's heart."

One major change was made in the record after the tests. It had to be shortened from 30 minutes to 20 minutes when people complained they were getting "sore and overtired".

### Farmworkers Step Up Gallo Boycott

The United Farmworkers Union is stepping up its boycott of Gallo wines, the nation's largest wine producer. With most produce off the market for awhile, the union is easing up on its grape and lettuce boycotts in order to



devote full time against Gallo.

"The Gallo Boycott is going to be three or four times as effective", says UFW leader Cesar Chavez, "Because we are now throwing our full weight behind it."

This month, union representatives visited 800 stores in the San Francisco Bay Area, and convinced fifty to remove Gallo from their shelves. The union says that Gallo pickets are now active in the nation's 41 largest cities.

And, starting this month, 60 Los Angeles city buses will begin carrying "Boycott Gallo" signs on the back. On Valentine's Day the UFW is planning a 100-mile march from San Francisco to Gallo's headquarters in Modesto.

## Feds Find No Takers

It's not often that the federal government offers to give away money, and there are no takers.

But three months ago, Frank Herringer of the Urban Mass Transportation Administration said his agency would banish cars from its downtown streets or would pay motorists not to use their autos.

The idea, says Herringer, was to see if metropolitan areas, with federal help, could develop and survive without the auto.

That was three months ago, and not a single city has applied for the money. Herringer says that the offer still stands. 🚗

## High Court Forbids Abortion Punishments

The U. S. Supreme Court has unanimously affirmed a ruling against states attempting to punish physicians who perform abortions.

The case in question involved a Louisiana doctor whose medical license was threatened for performing an abortion in 1969. The doctor filed suit in federal court to block proceedings against him, and the state of Louisiana appealed a lower court decision in the doctor's favor to the Supreme Court, refused a request to permit Pennsylvania to enforce an anti-abortion law while a legal challenge against it is appealed through the court system.

That law would have restricted abortions by requiring the



## Air Force Playground

William Proxmire is charging that "Air Force brass" used an alleged National Security Area as their own private hunting and fishing resort.

The Wisconsin senator recently won a battle to turn Matagorda Island in Texas into a wildlife refuge--despite Air Force claims that the island was crucial to the defense of the United States.

Now, however, Proxmire cites a recent General Accounting Office study which shows that Matagorda Island was apparently

a private vacation spot for high-ranking Air Force officers.

The G. A. O. study found that, during a recent 16-month period, the Air Force spent nearly a quarter of a million dollars to improve recreational facilities at Matagorda and to employ recreational guards, game cleaners, cooks and officers aides.

Proxmire states that the G. A. O. also discovered that many Air Force generals "assigned" themselves to the recreational base so that they could hunt and fish on duty without being docked for vacation pay.

consent of either the husband or parents of a woman wishing to get an abortion, and by prohibiting public funds from being used to perform any abortions.



## Glug

An Oregon State student has earned \$100 by drinking 11 ounces of chewing tobacco spit deposited by his friend.

Sophomore Tim Lee agreed to swallow a spittle full of the "Chew Brew" for \$100 on a dare from his

friend, John Heller. Lee and Heller were returning from a gambling trip to Reno, Nevada, where Lee had been a loser and Heller as winner.

Heller said he decided to give his friend a chance to win back some money; so he proposed the event with one stipulation, that Lee must not throw up for at least an hour after downing the contents of the spittoon.

Despite prodding and teasing from onlookers, Lee lasted the hour and even felt fine the next day. Heller said later: "He almost threw up two or three times, and I tried to psyche him into doing it. But after a while, I figured he deserved the money."

## "Goat Index" Confirms Recession

The Wall Street Journal reports that the ultimate economic indicator, the goat index, confirms that we're in a recession.

According to the Journal, whenever the economy hits a downward spiral, the goat popu-



lation booms. The reason, of course, is that goats produce about two to five quarts of milk a day, which works out to less than a dollar a gallon, based on the cost of grain and hay. Consequently, recessions cause people to save a few bucks by having a goat in the backyard.

Don Wilson, executive secretary of the American Dairy Goat Association, says that 20,000 new goats were registered with the Association last year. That's up from just 5,000 new goats in 1968, and, of course, it doesn't include the non-pure-breds.

According to Wilson, goat's milk is as tasty as cow's milk, equally nutritious, and doesn't even need to be homogenized. Also he says that contrary to popular opinion, goats make great pets.



### Cockroach Protest

If your landlord is bugging you about the terms of your lease, you might take a hint from apartment house tenant Joseph Pfaff of Little Ferry, New Jersey.

Pfaff, enraged at his landlady's refusal to allow him to keep a dog, decided to inundate his apartment with 2,000 cockroaches, so as to leave it in the same condition as when he rented it. To obtain the roaches, Pfaff placed an ad in the local newspaper asking for roach contributions.

The reaction was overwhelming. Before he stopped answering the phone, eight potential roach contributors promised him a total of 60,000 roaches.

### Sterilization of Indian Women Charged to US Public Health Service

American Indian groups are charging that the U.S. Public Health Service has been conducting numerous irreversible sterilization operations on young Indian mother without informing them of the exact nature of the surgeries.

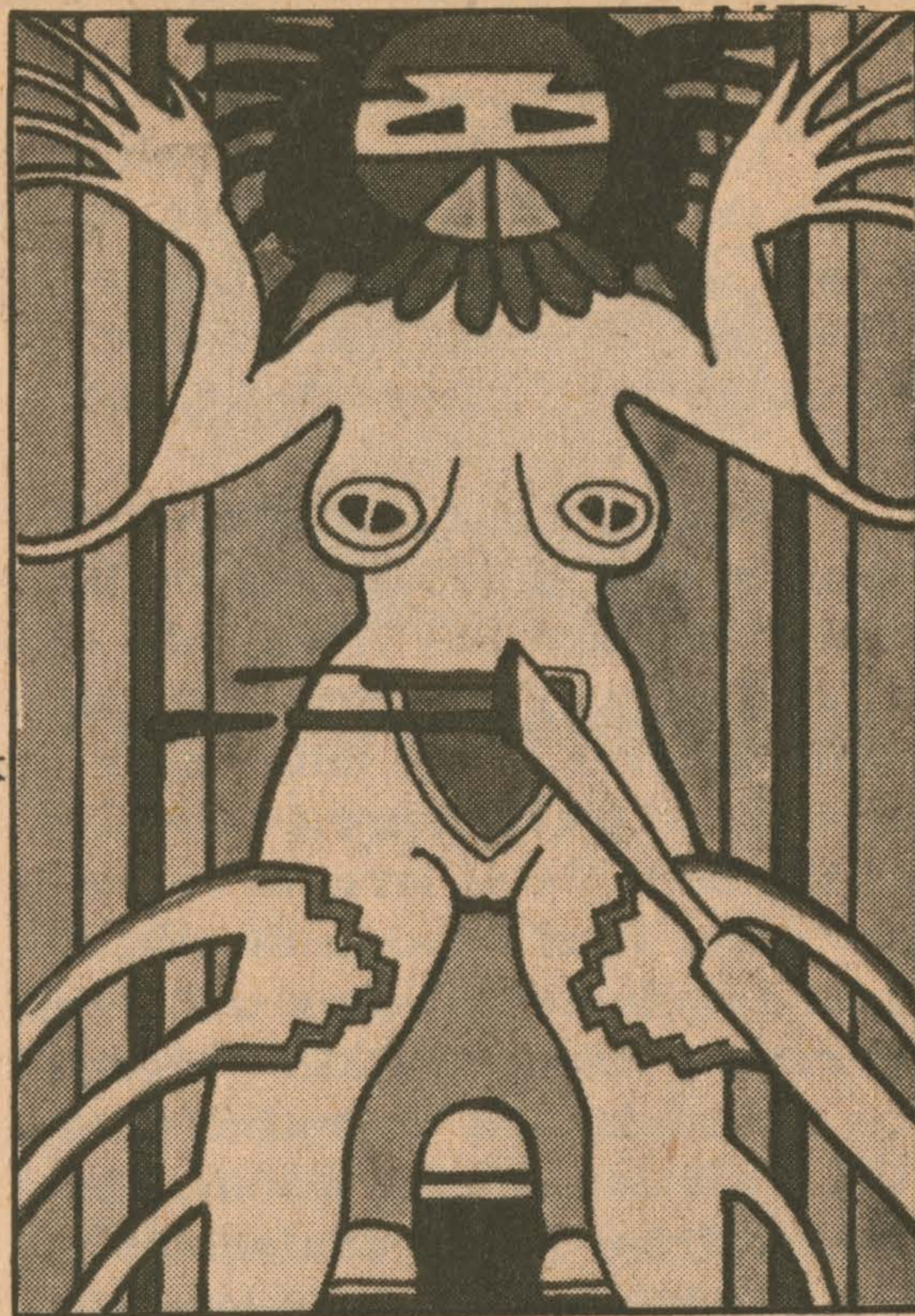
Representatives of the Mohawk Nation state that many of these sterilization operations have been conducted with government funds at the Indian Health Service Hospital in Claremont, Oklahoma.

Doctor Connie Uri, a Los Angeles physician who reviewed the statistics for the Claremont Hospital, reports finding that 132 Indian women were surgically sterilized during 1973.

Doctor Uri says that 100 of these sterilizations were non-therapeutic. In other words, the sole purpose of the surgery was to render the women incapable of having children, she says.

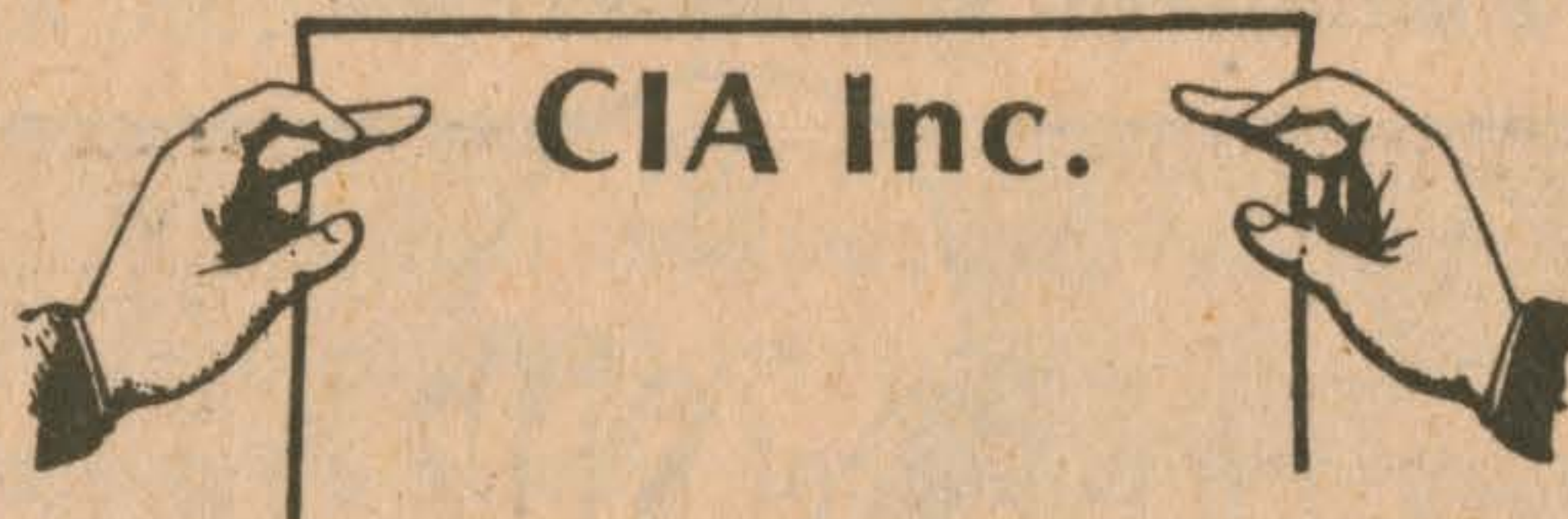
The U.S. Public Health Service has denied there is any program to sterilize Indian women. The agency insists that all women are told prior to surgery about the possible hazards of the operation and that the surgery is irreversible.

However Doctor Uri says



that the standard forms signed by the women are written, not in the native language of the women, but at a 12th-grade English level. She says that many women have no idea of what they are signing.

The sterilization of the women without informing them that the operation is irreversible is not simply a local Claremont issue. A recent Senate investigation into the sterilization procedures of the U.S. Public Health Service found that they, "do not set forth as clearly as possible the fact that the procedures are irreversible."



New York magazine reports that the Central Intelligence Agency currently operates a super secret profit-making corporate empire, not only in the United States, but throughout the world.

Former New York Times reporter Tad Szulc, writing in New York magazine, says that the C.I.A.'s corporate operations generate at least \$200 million in sales annually.

Szulc warns that the agency's ability to generate profits allows the C.I.A. to raise and spend money on secret operations, without obtaining permission from Congress.

Present foreign aid laws prohibit any funding of undercover

C.I.A. operations abroad unless the president proves to Congress that the operations are necessary to United States national security. However, Szulc says, the C.I.A.'s numerous business enterprises give the agency a source of funds which is not checked either by the Congress or the president.

New York reports that the heart of the C.I.A.'s corporate empire is the Washington-based Pacific Corporation. Pacific was incorporated in the State of Delaware in 1950, and reportedly employs more than 20,000 people worldwide as a cover for the agency.

The Pacific Corporation, in turn, owns numerous C.I.A. subsidiary companies including Air America; the Civil Air Transport Company; Pacific Engineering Company; and Air Asia Company, the magazine says.



# INTERNATIONAL

## Dubcek to Try Again?

Reports from Eastern Europe are cautiously suggesting that Alexander Dubcek, the Czechoslovakian reform leader who was deposed in 1968, may soon decide to make another bid for political power.

Dubcek became the symbol of the Czechoslovak Socialist reform movement when he attempted to lead the country away from direct ties with the Soviet Union in 1968. An invasion of Soviet tanks crushed the movement, and Dubcek was deposed and assigned to a menial clerical job under heavy police surveillance.

But now, the official government press and radio has renewed its attacks on Dubcek and his colleagues of 1968. The attacks are believed to have been inspired by reports that Dubcek is being urged to assume the leadership of the present reform movement. Observers in Eastern Europe say that Dubcek's return to leadership could have no political clout, but would have tremendous psychological impact on the precarious political situation.

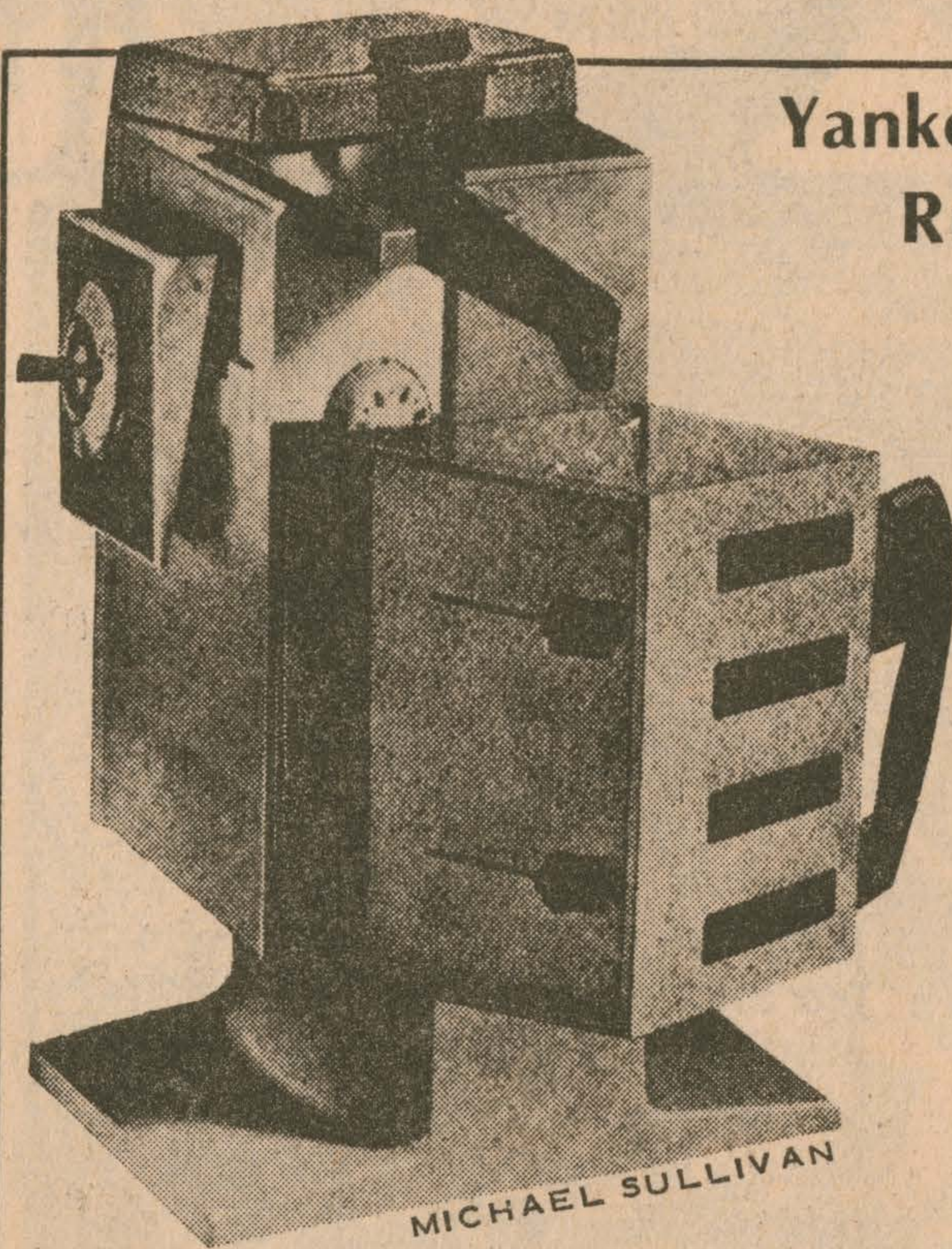


## And Now We Have . . .

The Lost and Found Bureau for the City of Ulm, Germany, has reported an unusual cache for the year 1974.

The city said it found 284 brassieres, 113 pairs of panties, four pigs and an 18-foot-long motorboat.

The city also reported having found--under undisclosed circumstances--a \$170 season ticket to a local brothel.



## Yankee Imperialist Swine Sell Ruskies a Hunk of Junk

belong? Who bought it and why?"

The problem, the magazine explains, is that no one in the Soviet Union can figure out what the complicated machine, purchased recently in the United States, is supposed to do.

They have placed the machine in several Moscow vegetable stores, and tried everything from squeezing oranges to cooling fruit with it, without luck.

The only information they have on the machine is that its back is stamped with the name "National Sanitorium Company". Unfortunately, even the Standard and Poors Register of Corporations in the United States fails to list a company by that name.

The Literary Gazette complains that the machine is an example of Communist traders being duped by the Capitalists. That publication asks: "What is this machine and to whom does it

American Soviet detente sometimes has its pitfalls. The Soviet publication The Literary Gazette reports that Moscow business enterprises have been stuck with a piece of expensive American machinery that no one knows what to do with.

## Canadians Fear U.S. Intrusion

Canadian defense authorities have begun taking steps to prevent a threatened U.S. intrusion on Canadian coastal waters.

At a meeting of Canada's Council of Defense Associations, a U.S. Navy memo was revealed that calls for shipping oil from the Alaska oil fields to the U.S. East Coast. The only way this can be done, the Canadians say, is for the U.S. Coast Guard to escort supertankers through the Canadian-controlled Northwest Passage.

The Defense Council is studying a plan to create a fleet of ice-breakers to patrol the Canadian Arctic, in order to prevent such intrusions.

repair service.

The Tucuman Supreme Court Justice ordered the telephone company president, Pedro Giori, arrested. Several hours later, the judge's phone was in fine working order.

Ugandan President Idi Amin has come up with a novel solution to the unemployment problem.

Amin has instructed the Justice Ministry to draft an official decree making it illegal for anyone in Uganda to be without work.



## Parliament to Investigate CIA

Several members of the British Parliament, angered by suggestions that the American C.I.A. has engaged in industrial spying in Britain, are demanding

## Would It Work on Con Ed?

An Argentine judge--whose phone had been dead for two weeks--found one way to get swift



a full-scale investigation in the House of Commons.

The allegations about C.I.A. activity in England were made last week by Senator Richard Schweiker. He alleged that the C.I.A. is "engaged in industrial espionage against major United States allies".

Schweiker said that the C.I.A. has encouraged or engaged in espionage in the British and European transport industries to learn if foreign technology is out-pacing U.S. advances.

William Molloy, a member of the British Parliament, said that the allegations are so serious they require a confrontation between Prime Minister Harold Wilson and President Ford. He and others are expected to raise the issue in the House of Commons, and to demand a full-scale investigation of C.I.A. activity in England.

### "Z" Hero Sees Film

The hero of the popular 1969 film "Z", which detailed the assassination of a left-wing member of the Greek Parliament, was able to see the film for the first time recently, thanks to the lifting of a ban that was imposed on the movie by the former dictatorship.

The hero of the film, an investigating magistrate who uncovered a conspiracy and brought indictments against the police, was modeled after Christos Sartzetakis who was jailed by the military junta in 1967. He was released last summer when democracy was finally restored to Greece.

After viewing the film, Sartzetakis, now a judge, said that it covered only "a small part of reality." He added that "The real case was a thousand times worse."

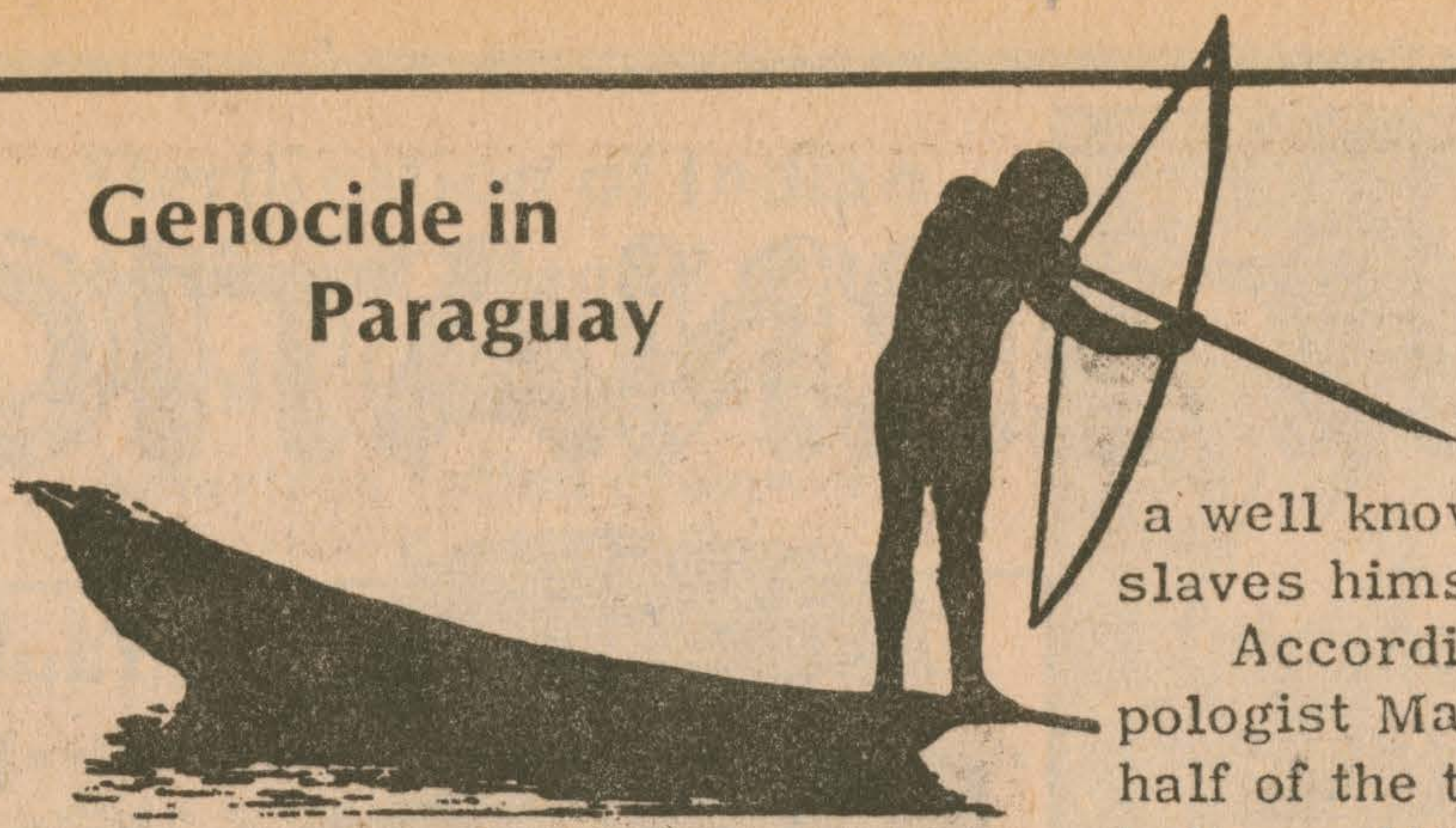
"Z", which was banned in Greece for 5 years, is fast becoming the most popular and controversial film of the year as nearly 600,000 Greeks pack the movie houses.

### Sticks and Stones . . .

A Sydney, Australia judge last week slapped a man with a stiff \$60 fine for addressing a police officer with "unseemly" words.

The two words, "Oink, Oink", cost the man \$30 each.

## Genocide in Paraguay



One of the last primitive Indian tribes of Paraguay--The Ache-- are being systematically slaughtered and sold into slavery, with apparent U.S. complicity, according to protests before the United Nations.

According to various European anthropologists who've lived among the tribe, the Paraguayan Government has periodically dispatched military units into the jungles with orders to kill all uncooperative Aches, and to bring others out to be sold into slavery as prostitutes and agricultural field hands. The Director of Indian Affairs, Colonel Infanzon, is said to be

a well known trader in female slaves himself.

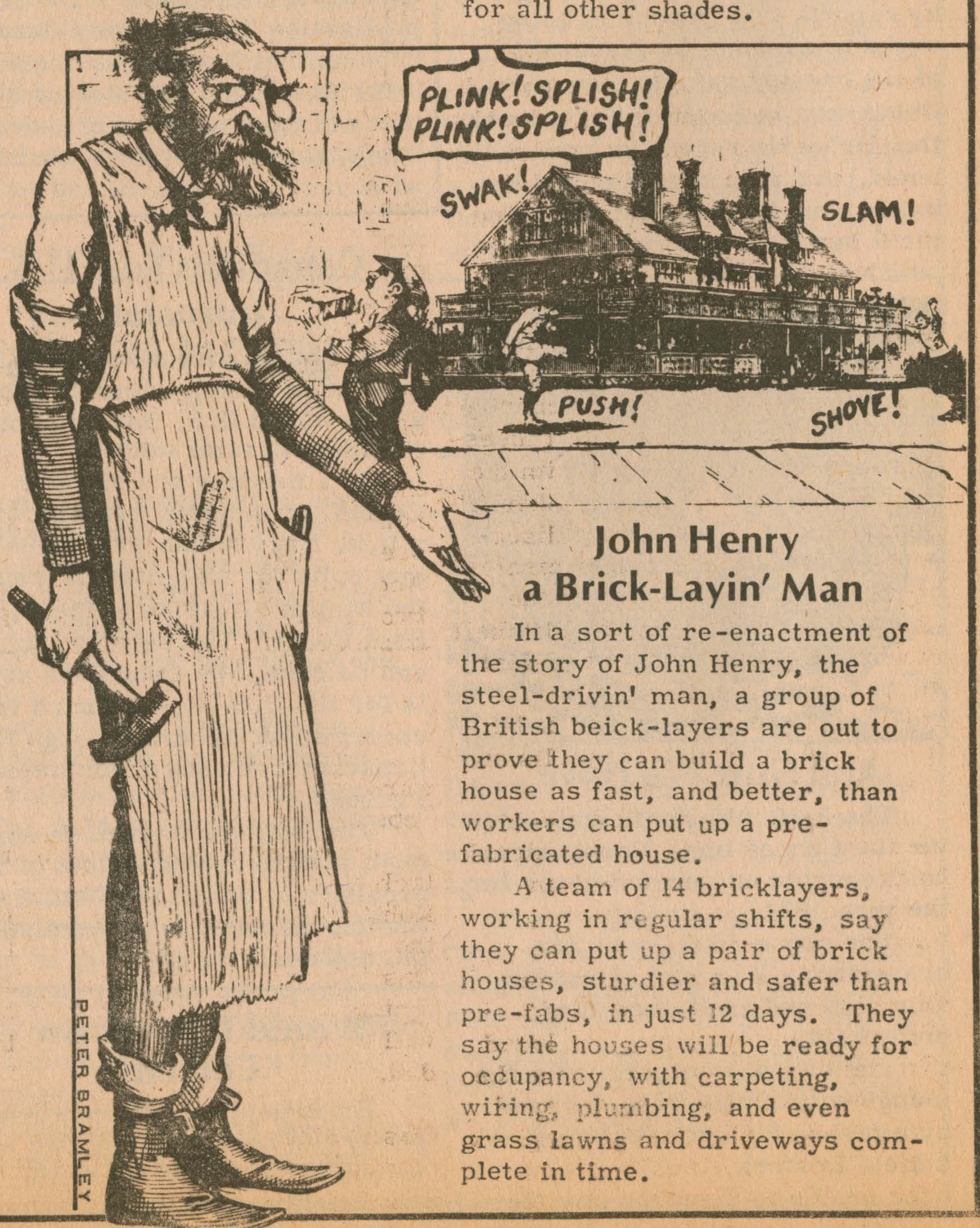
According to German anthropologist Mark Muenzel, about half of the tribe was slaughtered between 1968 and 1972, and only about 800 to 1200 may still be alive.

Official protests of the situation have been lodged with the United Nations Subcommittee Against Discrimination and Protection of Minorities in New York.

### Hair Raising Inflation

A sign of the economic times is the report from England that a growing number of women are selling their hair to raise money.

A & A Wig Productions reports it is swamped with offers. The going price, incidentally, is \$2.50 an ounce for ash blonde, and \$1.25 for all other shades.



### John Henry a Brick-Layin' Man

In a sort of re-enactment of the story of John Henry, the steel-drivin' man, a group of British beick-layers are out to prove they can build a brick house as fast, and better, than workers can put up a pre-fabricated house.

A team of 14 bricklayers, working in regular shifts, say they can put up a pair of brick houses, sturdier and safer than pre-fabs, in just 12 days. They say the houses will be ready for occupancy, with carpeting, wiring, plumbing, and even grass lawns and driveways complete in time.



# INTERCALACTIC

## Aliens Shun Big Mac for the Real Thing

Researchers into the bizarre, ritual-like slayings of dozens of cattle through out the mid-west are suggesting that the animals have been slaughtered by extra-terrestrial beings.

During the past four months, sheriff's departments in North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Texas have reported finding mysteriously slaughtered cattle.

In most cases, the body of a single animal has been discovered in the middle of an open field--with its lips, tongue, ears and sex organs surgically removed, and the blood from its body completely drained and missing.

Investigators into the many dozens of incidents have reported finding no footprints or tire tracks leading up to the slaughtered animals, and have been completely baffled about who could be behind the killings.

Now, a researcher and lecturer from the University of Minnesota, Terry Mitchell, is suggesting that U.F.O. occupants are responsible for the butcherings.

Mitchell, who conducted investigations into the killings with the help of the Meeker County Sheriff's Department in Minnesota, discovered a strange pattern of circles on the ground near many of the slayings. These circles, Mitchell reports are usually about 15-feet across, follow a straight path across a field, and appear to be impact points or what he calls an "electro-mercuric gun."

Mitchell believes that the circles are areas on the earth struck by the electronic pulses of an advanced weapon fired from a hovering space ship.

Autopsies on several of the animals conducted at the University of Minnesota have concluded that the organs removed from the slaughtered cattle were severed by a highly sophisticated surgical knife. Doctors, thus far, have been unable to discover how the



TOM HACHTMAN

blood of the animals has been drained completely--in the middle of fields--without so much as a single drop being discovered at the scene.

Researcher Mitchell believes that animals are being captured, analyzed and used for food by the crew of a spacecraft. He points out that there has been a rash of U.F.O. sightings throughout Minnesota and Wisconsin coinciding perfectly with the discoveries of the slaughtered cattle.

Mitchell further states that the space visitors have been removing the animals' organs to see if the cattle are healthy. According to autopsy reports on two of the slain cattle, both of the

animals were suffering from a disease before being slaughtered, one of them suffering from pneumonia; the other from a bacterial infection.

Mitchell suggests that extra-terrestrial "nomads" are hunting the earth, picking up cattle and testing them. The "good ones", he says, are carried away and possibly eaten. The "bad ones", Mitchell believes, are discarded.

In Meeker County, Sheriff had only one word for the incident, "Strange." Sheriff Rogers says all veterinarians who have examined the animals are completely puzzled. Says the sheriff: "The whole thing seems awfully strange".

## Cosmic Fizzle

Comet watchers are being warned to get ready for another "cosmic fizzle."

Remember the disappointing lack of brilliance of comet Kohoutek last year? Well, now the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory in Cambridge is predicting that the next Halley's comet will be a much greater celestial dud.

Doctor Brian Marsden of the Observatory reports that his preliminary calculations indicate that Halley's comet will be much

dimmer than Kohoutek was last January.

Halley's comet makes an appearance once every 76 years, and was last seen in 1910. Its next scheduled appearance in 1986 was expected to produce a dramatic celestial event.

However, Doctor Marsden reports that Halley's, at its brightest, will just barely be visible to the naked eye. He is estimating that Halley's will be only one-twelfth as bright as Kohoutek--and Kohoutek, as you might recall, was itself a cosmic bummer.





# Pizza Hut to boost budget to \$8 million

By MARGARET G. MAPLES

CHICAGO, Nov. 26—Pizza Hut Inc., Wichita, reportedly plans to increase its ad budget approximately 45% in 1975, boosting expenditures to more than \$8 million.

The pizza franchise will continue its positioning strategy, related dishes, and served with a variety of toppings. The company's motto is "producing the best pizza in the world."

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are ready to be shown to the board of directors on Dec. 17 and nearly 600 Pizza Hut franchisees who will meet in Acapulco, Mexico, for a meeting.

1,600 outlets gear their local advertising to the chain's national effort. Each market tailors its ads to its own audience, sources said, reinforcing the national thrust through individual market characteristics.

Some ads in this year's national campaign will feature cavatini, the lasagna-type menu item Pizza Hut's research and development department produced about 18 months ago. Sources said the dish is being tested in more than 90% of the stores. Cavatini has been added to the menu recently, and although it will be "portrayed" in ads, it will be "portrayed" in spots.

a thick crust pizza with a variety of toppings. The new pizza is being tested in more than 90% of the stores. Ad plans hinge on the success of the new pizza. The national agency is Chicago. #



CHARLIE FRICK

## Pizza: The Decline & Fall of the 25¢ Slice

by Charlie Frick

Trying to sum up the decline and fall of the 25¢ slice in under a thousand words would be like engraving the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayam on the head of a pin. I recall with seasoned authority as a delivery boy for a great cosmopolitan pizza parlor, that there was a time not too long ago in teeming Gotham City, when a kid could get a slice of pizza for a quarter. It's a heartbreaking thought, but along with the 15¢ egg cream, Acid Rock, and the Third Avenue El, the two-bit Italian quick lunch is gone forever. Maybe there's still a couple of places out in Brooklyn or some slice emporiums on Long Island, and of course a handful of bakeries in Newark that can serve up an acceptable pie; but here in the Big Apple, a city known for its variety of well prepared ethnic dishes from the four corners of the world, you can't get a decent slice to save your soul.

The facts speak for themselves. The pizza pie and his little brother, the slice, have

developed themselves as important characters in the day-to-day gastrointestinal melodramas of millions upon countless millions of hungry New Yorkers whether they be of Italian extraction or not. It wasn't all that long ago, that most Americans, still deep in the throes of the post war steak-and-potatoes, fish-on-Friday mentality, knew nothing at all about the pizza pie. Most of the time only Italians ate authentic pie. They did so in the comfort and privacy of their own inner city family restaurants and bakeries. There, Old World values ruled the kitchen. Pizzas were made with love by skilled hands, trained at the pie thrower's art and dedicated to the preservation of the culinary traditions of their forefathers. Now, you got all kinds of Greeks, Puerto Ricans, West Indians, Mexicans, Orientals and yes,

even a few Jews working behind those red and white formica slice counters. I'm all for equal employment; but what do these guys know about the magic of a pizza pie? Worst of all, they got no pride in their work at all. To them, it's just a nine to five gig.

The new-fangles short cut methodology of the quick slice trade, bears a frightening resemblance to the production line antics of Detroit's auto industry. This has done much to reduce the quality of the slice. In places like this, many pies are made at once. A dozen or more cook in the ovens for awhile, then are taken out and stacked in aluminum cabinets. The heat retained by the pies and the time spent waiting in these containers continues the cooking process slowly. Even though they have been removed from the ovens, the crusts continue to bake with their own heat, altering the consistency of the dough. As soon



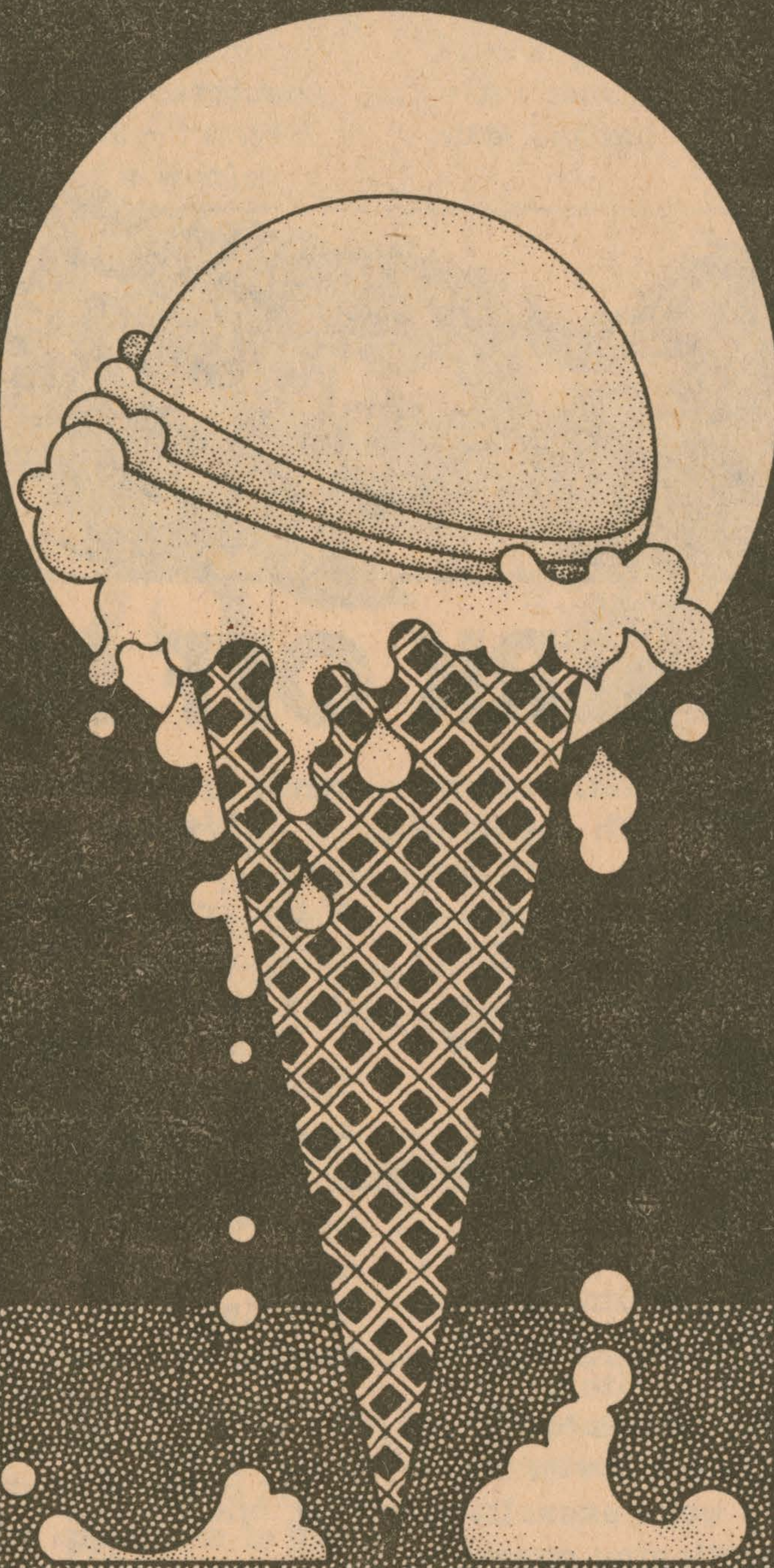
as you step up to the counter, they take out a whole pie, cut it up, shove a couple of slices back in the oven for a quick three minute reheat, and presto, you have a nice bubbling tomato and cheese covered piece of dough with all the tenderness of a piece of cardboard.

The sagging economy and the state of international relations has had much to do with the run of bad pizza we've been experiencing. Wheat that was earmarked for pizzarias from Gotham City to California was sold to the Russians at incredibly low prices. This raised the cost of domestic flour and put a strain on the slice trade. Then the great milk fund fiasco jacked the price of milk products to astronomical heights. Romano and mozzarella cheese rose a few cents a pound. To top it all off, Mid-East tensions caused a reduction in the shipments of high grade olive oil to out shores. All of a sudden the profit margin on the two-bit slice wasn't what it used to be. Unscrupulous pizza places started scrimping on quality, cutting corners and making their pies with cheaper inferior grade materials (sob, sniff, sob). The consistency of your everyday slice plummeted like the stock market.

But the trouble started long before that when Colonel Sanders and the McDonalds, Burger King, Roy Rogers roast beef cartell started filling up the airways with saturation advertising for their brand of quick stop lunches. The little man with the corner slice stand didn't have a chance. Many people fell prey to this blitz of advertising, and before too long pizza parlors who fell victims to the finance companys were bought out by large corporations and turned into rat burger places with watered orange soda and balsa wood french fries.

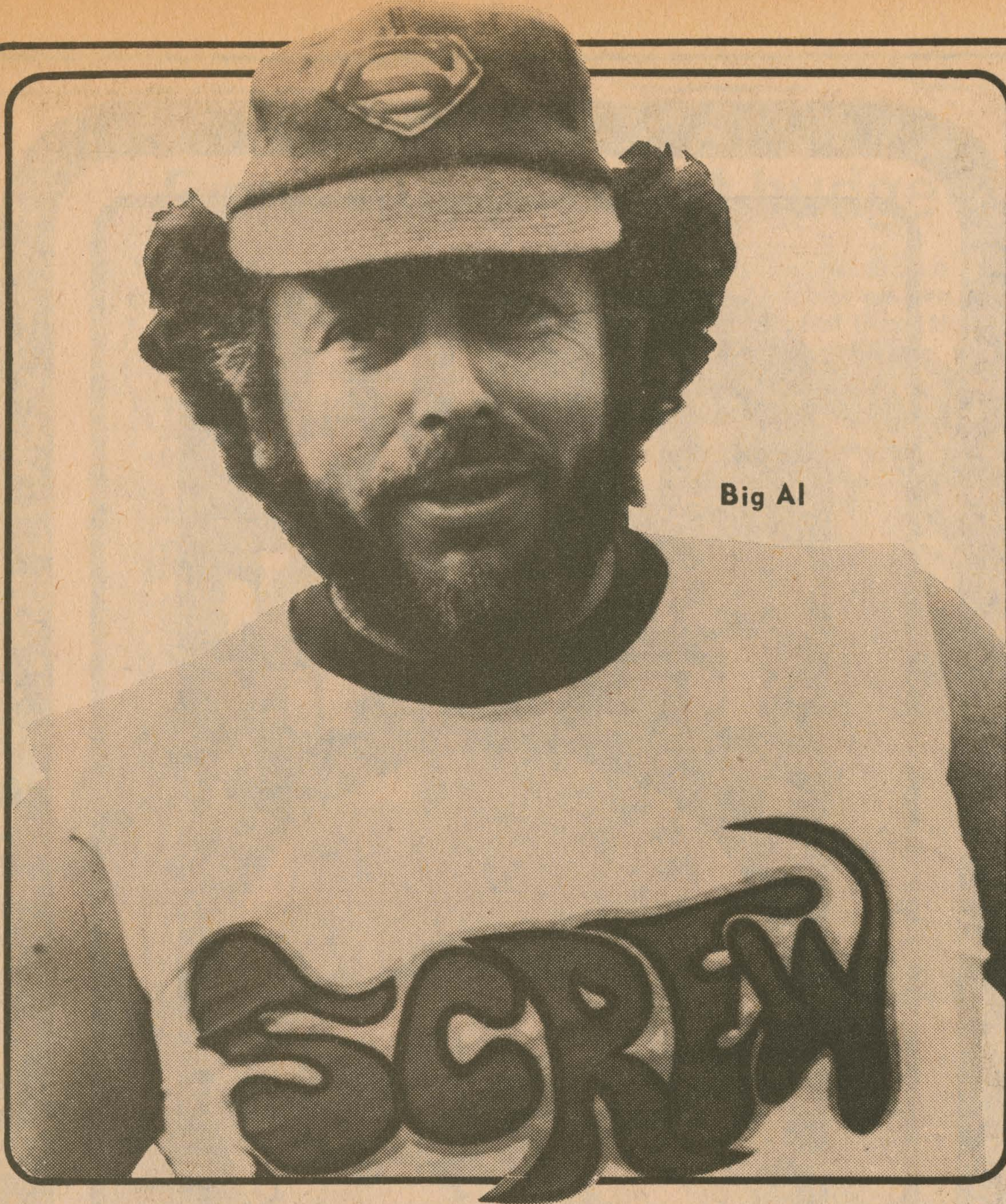
Yeah, you deserve a break today, all right. After all is said and done, it has come down to a matter of dollars and cents. Economics is just one big game of numbers; but the pizza industry at one time had a heart and a soul and a product that represented the very pinnacle of gastronomic romanticism. Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the late but great 25¢ slice. Buon Appetito.

# MOTHER BUCKA'S Home Made Ice Cream



7th Ave. at Sheridan Square





Big Al

## FEDS JERK OFF SCREW

Screw, the iconoclastic sex paper "you can read with one hand", is in unexpected trouble. It's certainly not from a lack of circulation, which has zoomed over 50% in the past year. The problem--the federal government is pissed off.

Despite the economic crunch, the feds can still spend time and money on vendettas. Recently, they subpoenaed eight members of the Screw staff to Wichita, Kansas to appear before a federal grand jury. Led by Screw editor, "Big" Al Goldstein, they flew into Kansas, a state that boasts but seven Screw subscribers, and were assaulted with hours of questioning concerning the ways and means that this/menace to society is assembled. A few weeks later, publishers Goldstein and Jim Buckley were handed a 15-count indictment, 13 counts of mailing obscene material across statelines and 2 counts of conspiring to publish an obscene newspaper. Each count carries \$5,000 and/or 5 years imprison-

ment.

"This isn't any 2-bit local bust," said Goldstein, the veteran of ten area arrests in the paper's early years. "Why the hell are they picking on us now?"

That's a question only the Justice Department can answer. And why Screw? Although Screw is far and away the most successful of the tabloids, it is by no means the only one. Why did they finger the only sex paper that is wealthy enough to hire first-rate constitutional lawyers?

The answer may be that Screw is not being busted for its depiction of sexuality at all. Perhaps Screw's real crime is its political stance.

During Watergate, while the New York Times was saying that Mr. Nixon, despite his foreign affairs achievements, might perhaps be acting irresponsibly, Nixon was lambasted on the Screw's Shit List as being a syphilitic-like shthead who gave assholes a bad

name. It has been only slighter kinder in comparing Ford's intelligence to that of a sponge; following that up with unprintable epithets on the Pope, conservative district attorneys, and just about every bastion of respectability on the American scene.

Still, until the federal indictments, Screw had not been busted at all for over two years. But since since then its low profile has been abandoned as Screw swung into the national limelight with Editor Goldstein leading the charge. He became a contributing editor to *Oui* magazine, appeared on radio talk shows, and was interviewed in *Playboy*, an international soft-core organ of 9 million readers. The interview, of course, was memorably outrageous, with Goldstein honing his media image as an uncontrollable sexual and political maniac. Screw's newsstand, and (more significantly) subscription sales skyrocketed.

You can say anything you want until people start listening to you and Screw was being listened to--not only in Gotham City--but in Nixon's famous words, "it was playing well in Peoria". At that point, it was time for Screw vs. the Government of the United States of America.

Although Gore Vidal said he would rather write for Screw than the *New York Times*, Screw has made many more influential enemies than friends. A great deal of them are liberals like the ACLU attorney who once said, "Screw gives freedom of speech a bad name." It is hated by the *Village Voice*, title deemed unprintable by the *New York* dailies, and despised by feminists. Still, if it is to be buried, it should die a natural death. The federal government has about as much right to kill Screw as it does to outlaw gum chewing.

"We have prided ourselves in calling cocks 'cocks', cunts 'cunts' and hypocrisy 'hypocrisy'", said Goldstein. "We have asked that the myth of the emperor's clothes be revealed, and we admit that we are sexual creatures. We have been a newspaper not only of sexual titillation, but of sexual ideas. And because of this, we have been treated the same way that Henry Miller, D. H. Lawrence, James Joyce and Lenny Bruce were. We have been brutalized, damn it, we have been brutalized."



# MARIJUANA COULD CURE EX-PREZ

According to medical researcher Dr. L. W. Atterton, former President Richard M. Nixon's reason for not appearing at the Watergate cover-up trial -- a severe case of phlebitis--could have very well gone up in smoke if Nixon had consented to smoking marijuana.

At a press conference that startled many members of the medical profession, Dr. Atterton, head of the American Medical Association's Marijuana Research Unit, revealed his belief that marijuana could play a beneficial role in the treatment of phlebitis and other circulatory disorders.

Atterton's group and the California Institute for the Cure and Treatment of Circulatory

*by Joe Kane*

Disorders are currently conducting a joint study of the possible beneficial effects of marijuana on a wide variety of circulatory problems. The research is being conducted at Memorial Hospital Medical Center in Long Beach, California, the same hospital in which the former president has been receiving extensive treatments for acute phlebitis.

"Before Harry Anslinger virtually outlawed its legitimate medical use in the nineteen-thirties," Atterton told members of the press, "marijuana had frequently been employed in the treatment of a whole

range of mental and physical disorders, including gout, rheumatism, epidemic cholera, insanity and delirium tremors. And our own recent discoveries have indicated that the drug could be of considerable value in the treatment of phlebitis as well."

So far, tests have been limited to administering small doses of the drug to several dozen white mice stricken with the disease. The progress shown by the rodents so far has been, in Dr. Atterton's words, "nothing less than remarkable. We had one mouse who seemed literally at death's door, but after ingesting regulated quantities of marijuana over a per-

## HELP FIGHT PHLEBITIS

.....with a check-up—  
and a check to  
Gotham City.

For every \$5 subscription we receive, we pledge to send 5¢ to the Phlebitis Institute of San Clemente to aid in the fight against thiscrippler of elderly witnesses.



Please send me 12 issues of Gotham City for which I have enclosed \$5. Thank you and good night.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Planet \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

GOTHAM CITY, Box 26, Village Station, New York City 10014



# POLITICAL ECONOMY, PART 1

## 1975 Credit Card Code

All you need is the right rap and you can have free phone communication. Just dial the operator and make like a distinguished business-person saying, "I'd like to place a credit card call to 477-6243, that's in Gotham City. My credit card number is 226-7340-083-W, thank you..." The operator puts you through and you're in business.

Here's how to make up a credit card number. First of all, the number should appear to originate from the city you're calling from so that the operator will think, "There's an exec in some other town calling his family with a credit card number from his hometown." Find out an exchange (the first 3 digits of a phone number e.g. 477) that exists in the town you're calling (operators can tell if its real or not) by calling information for that town and bullshitting the operator until she divulges one. Then add 4 more random digits to it (e.g. 6243). Or, better yet, get the phone number of a large corporation in the town or city you're calling and use it. Look up the secret area code for the city you're calling on the chart that appears with this article and add it to the number. (e.g. 226-7340-083-W) Count to the 4th digit of this number and look that number up on the chart titled Code Letters and you'll find a corresponding letter. Add this to the end of your credit card number so it looks like 226-7340-083-W and you're in business.

A few tips: Always have your

phony hometown's area code on the tip of your tongue. The Operator might ask for it. She may also ask you for the number of the pay phone you're calling from (never use a private phone) in order to help the Phone Co Dicks track you down. Always tell her that not only is there urine on the floor on the booth but the number is missing from the dial and its the only pay-phone around.

But the most important thing to remember when making phony credit card calls is to alert the person you're calling to the disastrous repercussions that might occur if they give your name to the Operator when she calls them regarding a wrongly billed call to their number. "Did someone call you from Gotham City on May 26 and if so who was



it?" she'll ask, hoping to stick you with the bill. Good answers are: "This is a phone that a lot of kids have access to. Call back later, I don't live here (they rarely call back), I did get a crank call that day, etc. Also avoid mentioning names during phony credit card calls

Once you start getting a lot of phony credit card calls to

your number, phone co. agents may try and link you up to credit card calls being made from payphones in your neighborhood. That's why they now ask you for the number of the pay-phone you're calling from, even though in many cases they can see it on a panel before them. So take a stroll to a far-off payphone to confuse them, if phony credit card calls are an established method of communication for you.

In order to scare away people using phony credit card numbers operators are instructed to ask the party placing the call for the company or person the card belongs to. Most people will freak and hang up but should, instead, offer (indignantly) the name of the company or party the number was coded to. The operator may go as far as to call information in that area to verify that the number being used does indeed exist and is listed. Try to keep all calls under ten minutes since upon discovering that the card is a phony the operator may notify phone company security agents to pick you up without interrupting your call and thereby warning you. If a call should exceed a half-hour (ten minutes on overseas calls) the operator, even if she hasn't detected the card is a phony, will usually come on to question you further.

Operators have also been known to "split" the call whereby both parties are unable to hear each other. She then questions the called party saying that they were accidentally discon-

PHLEBITIS continued  
iod of several days, his phlebitis cleared up completely. Now he's so normal he squeaks." Will an already scandalized American public be treated -- or subjected -- to the odd vision of a pot-smoking former president?

"Not very likely," said Mr.

Nixon's surgeon. Dr. Eldon Hickman, in another wing of the Memorial Hospital Medical Center. "The marijuana research bunch have done little to justify our having a great deal of faith in their findings, except in those rare instances where they've had something negative to say about this pernicious

drug. Besides," he added somewhat darkly, "in the former president's case there remain hidden dangers lurking in the background that no amount of marijuana could possibly cure." When asked to elaborate on the nature of those "hidden dangers" Mr. Hickman would say only that he could "say no more."



nected and that if you'll give her the name and number she'll re-connect you. Upon being refused this information, she will threaten the called party with being billed for the call. This is not legal since the called party never agreed to pay any charges at the onset of the phone call and will not be billed for the call no matter what the operator says.

Another ruse is for the operator to wait until the end of the call and ask you for the credit card number again to be sure that she "got it right the first time". Change one digit in the exchange part of the number and when she asks you to wait while she checks it out, tell her your train is leaving and you must go.

Avoid calling from places with just a few operators, such as small towns, as they're more likely to check your number out, call during busy periods to minimize this risk elsewhere and save sensitive matters till you are well into your conversation in case the operator listens into the first few minutes of it.

Other areas to avoid are college towns because operators there have grown wary of any credit card calls after the rampant use of phony cards.

Most states have computers on which the operators can check for phony credit card numbers.

# DIRK TRASKY

SAYS

ROOKIES: ANYONE FOUND IN POSSESSION OF THIS INFORMATION IS GUILTY OF CRIMINAL MISUSE OF BELL SYSTEM EQUIPMENT

EMUJQAWZHR  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0  
THIS YEAR THE LETTER IS THE 4<sup>th</sup> DIGIT

*Dirk Trasky*



The programming of these computers, however, is at this point not very elaborate and only a rudimentary check is made to see that the RAO (Regional Accounting Office) code indeed exists in that area code. Numbers in the originating area code as the phone call come under close scrutiny and should be avoided. The number used should, whenever possible,

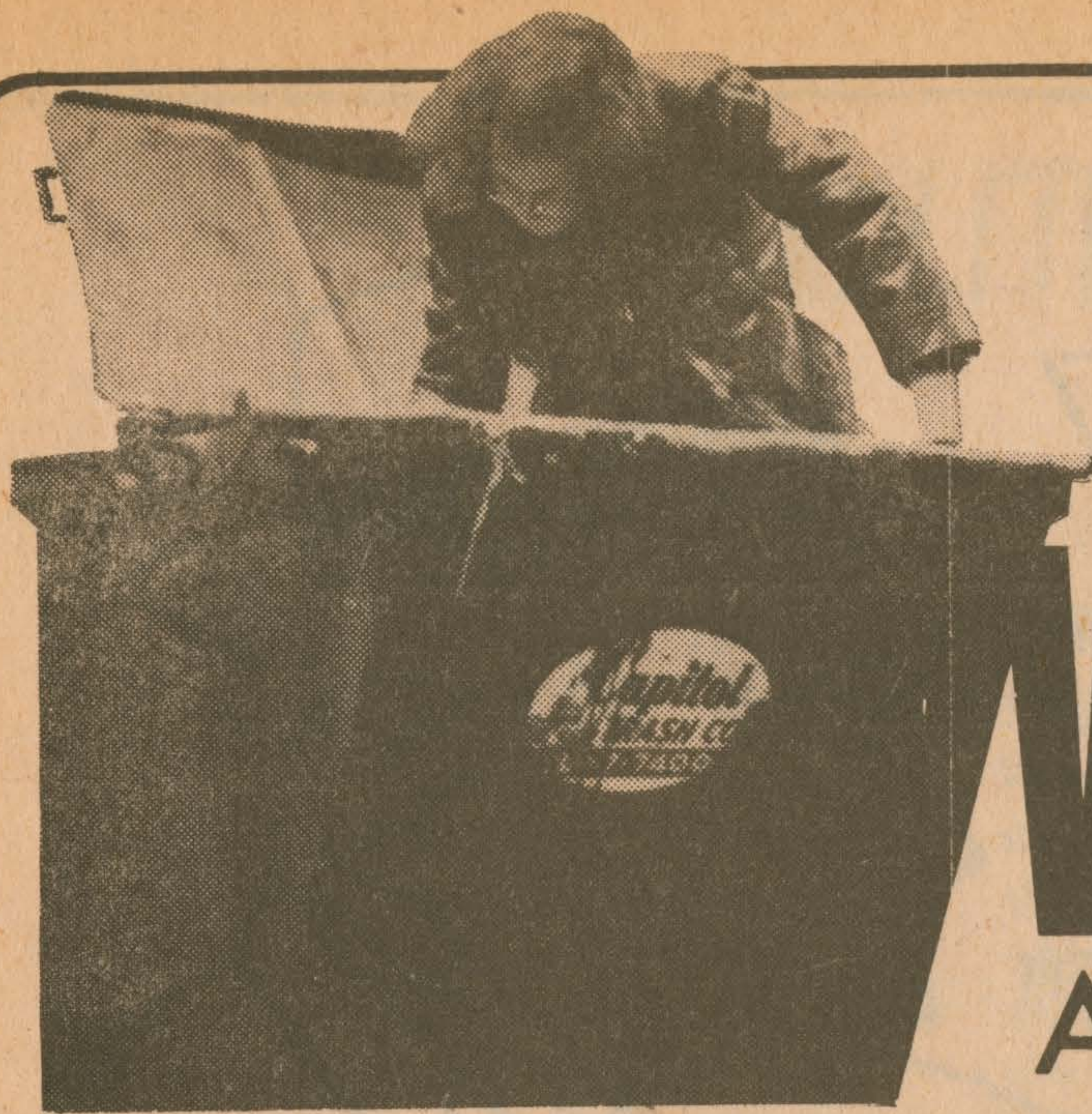
be in the area code you are calling.

When calling to the U.S., Canada and the Carib. from overseas, precede the credit card number with I-M and tell the operator you want to make an International Credit Card call. For example, if the regular credit card number is 226-7340-083-W, the international one would be I-M-226-7340-083-W.

## RAO Codes for major US & Canadian Cities

201	091, 094	New Jersey	415	158	San Francisco
202	032, 033	District of Columbia	415	167	Berkeley
203	020	Hartford	416	476	Toronto
206	163	Seattle	501	147	Arkansas
209	254	Stockton	502	550	Kentucky
209	289	Fresno	503	131	Oregon
212	012, 017, 018, 021, 023, 024, 072, 074	New York City	504	046	Louisiana
213	046, 182, 183, 184, 187, 332	Los Angeles	505	105	New Mexico
213	537	Santa Monica-Venice	509	128	Spokane
215	041, 043	Philly	513	185	Dayton
216	050	Akron	519	476	Toronto
216	082	Cleveland	601	059	Mississippi
218	126	Duluth	602	064, 065	Arizona
301	011	Maryland	604	493	Vancouver
303	153	Colorado	608	201	Madison
305	044	Miami	612	126	Minneapolis
307	137	Wyoming	613	473	Ottawa
308	237	Nebraska	615	047	Nashville
312	097, 098, 234	Chicago	615	187	Memphis
313	913, 096	Michigan	617	001	Boston
313	083, 183	Detroit	617	007	Massachusetts
314	177	St. Louis	702	271	Nevada
404	022, 063	Georgia	703	033	Virginia
404	035	Atlanta	704	319	Charlotte
408	293	San Jose	713	151	Houston
412	030	Pittsburgh	714	164	San Diego
414	088	Milwaukee	801	155, 383	Utah
			813	152	Tampa-St. Peter.
			814	208	Pennsylvania
			914	141	N. Y. State





# BAD VIBES

A. J. Weberman

Last summer, MICHAEL CANFIELD, of the Committee to Bring Hunt and Sturgis to Justice, took the newsphotos of the pair being picked-up as suspects (disguised as bums) in the John Kennedy killing to the offices of various Congress-people he thought might be receptive. An ex-McGovern youth-aid, Canfield made a bee-line for the senators office but got shuffled over to Ted Kennedy's because the McGovernoids were of the opinion Kennedy should act first. Blood is thicker than Watergate. Teddy had recently announced that he was afraid of getting assassinated yet he'd briefed his aides to dismiss any and all conspiracy crap that crossed their paths. So, Mike was bounced over to Scoop Jackson's office. Scoop heads up the prestigious Senate Investigating Committee and, due largely to his ingenious boy-next-door approach, Mike was able to convince one of his aides to let the Committee's official photo-analyst have a look at the glossies. Mr. Donahue, one of Jackson's aides, took the photos and told him that the analyst would want to remain anonymous until he reached his conclusion-so that no pressure would be exerted on him one way or the other.

After I spoke about this situation on the radio, two Feds arrived at Scoop's. They claimed to be conducting an investigation of Canfield on the basis of a "citizen's complaint". The Feds kept pumping people in the office until they finally found out the name of the photo-interpreter.... then they visited him as well. The Secret Police supposedly were conducting an investigation of Canfield and were inter-

viewing someone they knew had never met him or heard of him.

The photo-interpreter freaked out since he hadn't even handed down his decision and the Feds were already harrassing him. He panicked and returned to Jackson's office with the glossies. "This is too hot to handle. My associates would disown me if I ever lent my name to it," he kevetched to Mr. Donahue who was also somewhat freaked out by this time.

Thusly, the FBI was able to squash a possible senate investigation of the links between Dallas and Watergate.

Rolling Stone has hired ROBERT BLAIR KAISER, author of RFK Must Die, to do a story on assassination researchers. Kaiser has a very suspicious background, he was the only reporter allowed to speak directly with SIRHAN by the LAPD and about a year after his book came out he was given a job in the Public Relations Department of the Los Angeles District Attorney's Office. At that time, EVELLE YOUNGER, a former Air Force Intelligence Officer, was the big enchilada and Kaiser worked directly under him. From there he graduated to the Ford Foundation and was eventually able to work his way into the "Social problem solving division" of the Rand Corporation-a notorious CIA-stinktank. I'm sure Kaiser is going to do a completely objective job.

PAUL KRASSNER'S usually informative column hit an all time low this fall when he resurrected the myth that TOM FORCADE is a government agent. Even JERRY RUBIN has admitted

smearing Tom because he disagreed with his politics and although the Kras ran a half-assed apology he hurt the credibility of researchers by relying on rumors and speculation rather than first hand investigation.

DON FREED, Author of Executive Action, and the man who uncovered Donald DeFreeze's links with EVELLE YOUNGER and other law enforcement types, has come up with some startling new allegations against HOWARD HUNT: Two convicts were allegedly offered death contracts on Sirhan by Hunt but both refused his offer. The names of the prisoners are ROBERT HYDE, currently an inmate at Chino Prison and VLADIMUR ZADKO, now in the adjustment center in San Quentin.

Inmates Hyde and Zadko, who claim there is a \$25,000. price on Sirhan's head, told Freed's associate Rusty Rhoades that they have corroborating evidence that E. Howard Hunt approached them in 1972 with the death contract for Sirhan. Los Angeles private investigator Jack Kimbro also has letters from Hyde and Zadko confirming the death offer from Hunt, Rhoades said.

Rhoades charged that authorities of the California prison system want to kill Hyde and Zadko because they talked to him. He claimed that a Soledad Prison guard, Sgt. Christie, offered seven inmates parole and \$2,000 cash if they would kill Hyde. Rhoades says he has letters from the seven inmates backing up this charge, and he reported that one inmate passed a lie detector test, verifying that he was offered a deal to kill Hyde.

It was Hyde who first told Rhoades that San Quentin inmate Ronald Wood had been told by Sirhan Sirhan the true story behind the assassination of Robert Kennedy. Rhoades learned that both Wood and Sirhan were on a prison death list. Last weekend, Wood, who had recently been transferred to a Nevada prison, was mysteriously stabbed to death in prison.

In a recent letter to Nevada Assemblyman Danny Demers, Wood wrote that Sirhan told him that more than one gun was used during the Robert Kennedy assa



ssination, and that he (Sirhan) did not fire the fatal bullet. Rhoades alleged that the prison death contract on Sirhan is still in force. He also charged that the Secret Service and FBI have talked to inmates, Hyde and Zadko, and that California prison authorities have known for more than a year that assassination contracts were out on Sirhan.

Although KISSINGER claims his parents were forced to leave Germany because of the Nazis, the sick motherfuckers flunkies in fascist Chile have hired WALTER RAUFF to advise the National Investigation Department on Communist Activities. (DINA) the Chilean Secret Police. This swine Rauff-an advisor to the new Fuehrer Pinochet, escaped in 1948 from a POW camp in Italy. He was the inventor of the mobile gas chambers that killed roughly ten thousand people in Central Europe between December 1941 and July 1942. He was an officer of the Nazi SS, Commandant of the Gestapo, buddy-buddy with the butcher Reinhard Heydrich, chief of security for Hitler and private investor in some of the US owned copper

mines in Chile. He also owns Kennecott Copper and Anaconda stock, both owned by Rocky.

Aron Kay was the subject of malignment by the national media after he lobbed a gob on HERR JOHN ERLICHMAN as he walked into the Federal Courthouse for the first day of his trial. The media reported Aron had "spit" on Erlichmann when everyone in the vicinity plainly noticed it was "phlegm". Kay was suffering from a bad cough that week but went "cold-turkey" on cough suppressants about 12 hours prior to his encounter.

When reporters asked him

why he did it Kay said, "He's a Nazi." There is some connection between John and the Nazis: His attorney John "Fat-Jap" Wilson, handled the American accounts of the gas chamber

source also reports that Hunt is keeping a list of names of everyone involved in exposing the fact that he was present in Dallas on November 22, 1963 on the scene of JFK's assassination disguised as a bum. We wonder what he plans for the people on his list.

Free phone calls (local) just tell the operator that you were disconnected and if you sound convincing enough they'll reconnect you... a certain phone freak I know has arranged to have the words

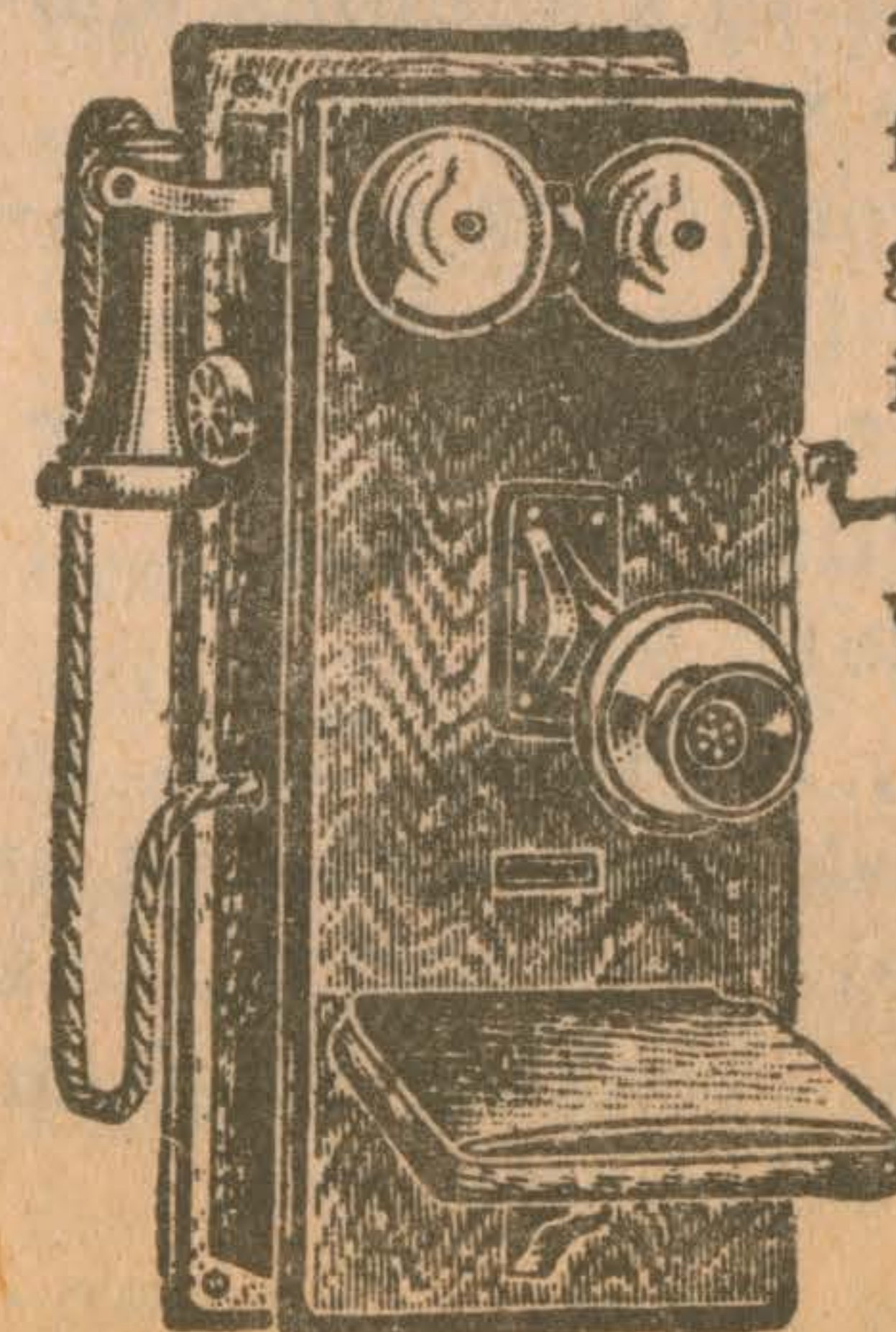
TEMPORARILY  
OUT OF  
SERVICE

engraved on his tombstone. He plans to be buried in a telephone booth... In New York the phone company has to change the position and color of your phone for free, according to the tariff laws, so if you want to hastle them just keep having different colored phones put in different places.

YIPL has ceased publication and the phone freaks convention has been postponed indefinitely. No one has been able to reach Al Bell to find out what's happening....

GOTHAM CITY will be continually phones-jones shit and everyone on the YIPL list should subscribe.

Many critics who would have come down hard on Lenny Bruce are praising the film LENNY. I guess that Bruce is alright now that he's gotten what he deserves.



Asked about alleged wrongdoing, Mr. Angleton said, "I've got problems." He explained his domestic activities this way:

"A mansion has many rooms, and there were many things going on during the period of the [antiwar] bombings. I'm not privy to who struck John."

Mr. Angleton, who had been in charge of rooting out foreign espionage agents in the United States, later permitted newsmen from three television networks to interview him.

Asked for reasons for his resignation he was quoted as saying: "Police state Soviet

"A mansion has many rooms..... I'm not privy to who struck John."

Things are getting pretty hairy when the New York Times quotes James Angleton, former chief of the C. I. A.'s Counterintelligence Department, as saying that he was not one of the agents involved in the Kennedy killing-- and somehow misses it. You can find it in the December 25, Times, p. 25. So far we've been unable to connect Angleton with the killing and for once in his life he may be telling the truth.

manufacturer I. G. Farben during WWII.

It has recently been revealed that Bell Helicopter has been training Saudi Arabian pilots for a war against Israel. It's interesting to note that ex-Nazi general, Dorhenberger, is the vice-president of Bell Helicopter and that Lee Harvery Oswald's wife, Marina, stayed at the house of Michael and Ruth Paine. Michael Paine is a Bell Helicopter executive.

According to our contact at the Chicago Tribune, Howard Hunt has threatened to sue them for running the bum pictures. Our





# ARMED STANDOFF IN MOHAWK NATION OCCUPATION

Akwasasne Notes

Late last spring on the 13th of May, a group of concerned Native Americans, primarily Mohawk, reclaimed a 612 acre tract of land near Eagle Bay, New York. This land being rightfully Iroquois Confederacy land through the 1794 Caughnawaga Treaty with the U.S. Government is only a portion of the 12 million acres of territory turned over to the Confederacy at that time. "Title" to the land was later taken by the state through various means. During the summer months the group established themselves physically, mentally and spiritually. A community council was organized. Gardens were planted; buildings were readied for the harsh winter. Support of residents of the surrounding area seemed solid.

New York State prepared itself too, legally, and on September 9, sued for repossession of the land, a one-square-mile abandoned girls camp. It asked a U.S. District Court to declare that the state owned the land and to order eviction of the Indians, thus making even the nastiest of confrontations legally pure.

Indications were that the Mohawks would not appear in the court, saying that it was not good international protocol for the state of a nation to summons another nation into its own court. Diplomatic negotiations and treatying, or submitting to international mediation were the proper method of handling disputes, Ganienkeh leaders said.

(Ganienkeh, meaning flint, is what the Mohawk people use as an insignia for their own nation, using "Mohawk" when speaking English so that people will know what they are talking about. The van-

guard movement into the Adirondacks took the title, "Independent North American Indian State of Ganienkeh".

Before the matter ever got to the point of court hearings, however, amateur vigilantes replayed out old American historical vignettes. Cars sped by the road near the encampment initially hurling insults, obscenities and war whoops, later resorting to firearms. One time, after occupants of a passing car shot at a woman at the camp, she got into her own car and gave chase until she could read the license number, which she turned over to the local sheriff. The sheriff handled the matter, bringing the culprit to court where he was fined for possession of an offensive weapon—a sawed-off shotgun.

Throughout the weeks to follow there was more shooting. Although hundreds of cars passed the encampment without incident, an occasional car would speed past, guns-ablazing, the occupants apparently having bolstered their spirits with alcohol. After several near-hits, the Ganienkeh security forces commenced to return fire, since local police had dismissed their complaints as "the work of pranksters". When Ganienkeh bullets hit their mark, the cars would head for the nearest police station, minus any arms, of course to report that they had been attacked by Indians.

Tragedy struck one night when a nine-year-old girl, passenger in a car Ganienkeh people say fired at them, was struck by pieces of a bullet, one lodging next to her heart. Sensationalist journalism continued to report her in "critical condition" long after doctors had told the

family she had only a few days longer to remain in the hospital. Hers was the second injury that night—earlier a 22-year-old man also sustained shoulder wounds from gunfire. Ganienkeh people again said they were shot at first. The last thing they wanted was trouble at the beginning of winter. Senior state police officials demanded that Ganienkeh negotiators turn over the culprits for trial in state courts, or to turn over rifles for ballistic tests. Ganienkeh leaders refused citing treaties between their nation and the United States which set out the procedure to be followed in just such a matter. The Canadai-gua Treaty of 1794, signed to establish peace and friendship between the United States of America and the Six Nations Confederacy, specifies in Article VII:

- "Lest the firm peace and friendship now established should be interrupted by the misconduct of individuals, the Six Nations and the United States agree, that for injuries done by individuals on either side, no private revenge or retaliation shall take place; but instead thereof, complaints shall be made by the party injured to the other: by the Six Nations or any of them to the President of the United States, or the Superintendent by him appointed; and by the Superintendent or other person appointed by the President to the principal chiefs of the Six Nations or of the nation to which the offender belongs. And such prudent measures shall then be pursued as shall be necessary to preserve our peace and friendship unbroken, until the legislature (or great council) of the United States shall make other equitable provi-



sion for the Purpose". The treaty is admitted to be valid by the United States—every year it delivers a small amount of cloth to Six Nations people as provided for in the treaty. For years, U.S. officials have been trying to get the Six Nations to accept a sum of money in final payment rather than to go through the annual routine, but the Older People kept insisting on the cloth. Now they point to the cloth as proof that the U.S. knows the treaty is valid.

At a Grand Council of the Six Nations Confederacy held November 23-24, this position was firmly backed. A letter was read from BIA Commissioner Morris Thompson, who said he had been delegated by the President's office for the task, in which the above words seemed to be misinterpreted. The last phrases of the statement do not imply that Congress has the right to change the procedure, but simply that both sides agree to take prudent measures to preserve peace and friendship until such time as the Congress can remedy whatever trouble is riling the Indians.

Thompson had said that a 1948 unilateral act of the U.S. Congress had given "Jurisdiction to New York State in matters of crime committed on reservations." The Grand Council position is that the Mohawks will investigate the shootings by its people, the U.S. will investigate the shootings by its citizens, and then the dispute will be taken to the negotiating table.

Some troopers seemed patient and peaceful and conciliatory, while others wanted to get it on. "We never would have reached this state if we had gone in and cleaned them out at the beginning," an Albany state police spokesman said. "After all, two crimes have been committed and you don't negotiate a crime." Many of the troopers involved served in the assault on Attica Prison.

The local district attorney, Henry Blumberg, went to town of Webb Justice Samuel Herman to get a search warrant in early December, but State Troopers were unsure of its legality and awaited word from the capitol whether they should enter the settlement, according to State Police Major Robert S. Charland.

Blumberg had said that force should not be used to carry out the search warrant, but Charland said his investigators reserved the right to enter the camp even if there was opposition. Kawirakeren, a Ganieneh spokesman commented, "All I can say is that they will not enter the grounds."

When Blumberg heard this, he took an initiative refreshing for a public official, especially since it might cost him some votes. He ordered the search warrant withdrawn. He said that Richard Bolton, counsel to the New York State Police, had told him on December 10 that if the troopers executed the warrant, it could very well involve the use of a force of three hundred men.

"To avert the confrontation that 300 armed men would in all likelihood create, I felt I had no alternative but to retrieve the warrant from the state police," Blumberg said. Nonetheless, he said, the investigation into the shootings would continue. Hopefully, enough responsible citizens of Herkimer County will agree with Blumberg's action of honor on their behalf, and will see that he isn't penalized at the polls by it.

Blumberg had been pushed by local residents. Lawyers representing the Big Moose Property Owners Association, and the special group organized for the occasion, Concerned Persons of the Central Adirondacks (COPCA) had been meeting with their clients in closed session.

"The members are willing to set up meetings throughout the state to present the facts of the situation without resorting to the emotional approach the Indians have used," Dennis McAlister, a spokesman for the residents said.

McAllistar said that residents were "very upset their constitutional rights had been denied them. Not only that, but revenues from tourists and sportsmen in local bars and motels was reported down."

Eagle Bay, the nearest hamlet, has a population of about 150. It is in the western Adirondacks about 55 miles north of Utica on the shores of Fourth Lake, one of a string of Fulton Lakes that run parallel to Route 28 from Old

Forge to Raquette Lake, a favorite spot for vacationing New Yorkers.

"We had no problems with the Indians until this incident," said Harry Fowler, in charge of the Eagle Bay Fire/Police, standing outside the firehouse where the State Police established their command post.

Douglas Bennett, who operates Big Moose Inn just up the narrow road from the Ganieneh encampment, was bitter, though. "We are not dealing with Indians—we are dealing with savages," he said. Everyone wondered about the big question: would the winter snowmobilers come to spend their money or would they be scared off.

When Ganieneh was first occupied, spokesmen for the group said the property had been chosen because it was unoccupied and because they did not wish to displace local residents. Apparently the gift shops in the area stocking Navajo rugs and "genuine Indian moccasins", or such places as the Singing Waters Campground beckoning visitors to Minnehaha are more comfortable with the "Indian motif" than with live Indians.

In an affirmation of its own traditional spirituality and sovereignty, the second wedding at Ganieneh was performed by spiritual and civil leaders on November 30. Kahawitha of the Wolf Clan and Atsitenha of the Snipe Clan, both Akwesasne people, agreed before their people to support each other in life.

The first child in the settlement was born in the encampment on October 8.

A second baby was born to Jo Ann Battese, an Oglala from the Plains, on in late October. The baby was delivered in Ganieneh by a midwife.

Tight security has been maintained inside the camp. Journalists and non-native visitors have not been allowed. Even native people believed to be deeply involved with the American or Canadian Governments have been refused entry. Negotiations with officials are conducted at the edge of the encampment or on neutral ground.

There is no electricity or running water in the settlement and the Kanieneh people don't





ACE

# Taxi Warfare

by I. Hack

It's 3 A. M. and there you are in front of McDonald's squirting epoxy glue into the locks on the doors when suddenly you hear a car turn the corner and start coming down the block. "Whew, it's only a taxi. Now, to get back to those locks." But the 'taxi' suddenly screeches to a halt. "Hey, what is this? What do you mean I'm under arrest? Wait, you're no cab driver--and you're no passenger! ". "That's right, kid; now, shut up before we kick your teeth in! "

The unfortunate scene above might never had happened had the hapless glue-squirter been aware of the existence of the police "anti-crime taxicabs". Yes friends, the New York City Police Department now owns the fifth largest fleet of yellow taxicabs in the city.

Here's a few tips on how to spot these imposters: First of all, police taxis never cruise the streets looking for passengers. They always contain one "typical" looking taxi driver and one or more "typical" looking passengers, who often sit in the front seat. The "taxi" light (on the roof) is always out. It is never lit. The police always cruise down the

streets slowly, and never dart in and out of lanes.

To familiarize yourself with some of the traits of a N. Y. P. D.

taxi, check around near the front of police stations. There's usually one or two of them parked there. Go up to one and examine

The following list contains as much information as we've been able to gather about them.

Where n/a is indicated, information was not available.

So, watch for these porkers!

Make of Car	Medallion# (roof light)	License Number	Inscription on Side of Car
Dodge	7R83	n/a	Carlos Taxi Inc
Checker	7R77	3545-TD	None
Checker	7R78	3543-TD	None
Dodge	7R88	9479-TA	Tee Jay Taxi Inc
Checker	7R89	3860-TD	None
n/a	7R92	n/a	n/a
n/a	8R37	n/a	n/a
Dodge	8R43	4347-TD	None
n/a	8R47	n/a	n/a
n/a	8R49	n/a	n/a
Dodge	8R52	n/a	Jules Cab Corp
Dodge	8R57	5157-TD	None
Dodge	8R58	5156-TD	None
Dodge	8R67	5151-TD	None
n/a	8R68	n/a	n/a
Dodge	8R81	3825-TD	None
Dodge	8R82	3824-TD	None
Dodge	8R92	3827-TD	n/a
Dodge	9J19	9823-TA	B Bros Serv Inc
Dodge	9J25	9829-TA	Doner Trans Corp
Dodge	9R36	n/a	Kriss Cab Corp
Dodge	9R37	n/a	Z & Ski Taxi Inc
Dodge	9R41	n/a	Z & Ski Taxi Inc
Dodge	9R47	n/a	Scian's Taxi Inc
Dodge	9R49	4120-TD	Scian's Taxi Inc
Dodge	9R51	4122-TD	Cur, Le Cab Corp
Dodge	9R88	n/a	C & Z Trans Corp
Checker	9R91	9533-TA	Jay-Nee Cab Corp
Checker	9R98	n/a	n/a



it. The most obvious tipoff is the medallion number. This number can be found both on the roof light of the cab and on the octagon-shaped piece of tin on the hood. Check the numbers. On legitimate cabs, the numbers always match, but not on police taxis. Next, look inside of the car at the right side of the dashboard. That's the place where the taxi driver's license is mounted in a metal frame. No bracket? Real cabs have a bracket. Is there a bullet-proof shield inside? Police taxis never have one. You can also frequently find walkie-talkies sitting on the front seat.

Police taxis can spot them at a distance by looking at the side of the cab. Fleet-owned taxis

are required by law to list a name and address on the side of the car. If you see a cab with a name and no address, it is definitely the cops. Some police taxis have no name at all on the side as well as no address which could lead one to mistake them for owner-operated cabs. Owner-operated taxis always have a letter from A to G on their roof lights while the police taxis spotted thus far have only used the letters R and J.

There are currently hundreds of police taxis cruising the streets of Gotham City. So remember, that innocent looking taxi you see cruising down the street may be yellow on the outside, but it could be blue on the inside.

Good luck, and happy hunting!

# GOTHAM

by Mike Levine

After pledging his eternal love for New York, John Lennon made a California split. He only comes back to record his less than melodic albums....NYC's biggest booster, Pete Hamill, who took the middle class to task for deserting the city, has quit his N.Y. Post column to become rich and famous in America. Look at the author of the liner notes on Bob Dylan's new album....That and 35¢ won't get you on the subway in the near future. Jerry Ford will see to that. He's out to get newly elected Hugh Carey and the democratic pols he swept in with him. The present rate needs federal support to survive and even the slow thinking Ford has enough Republican presence of mind to veto any bill to save the fare. Despite a Democratic Congress, there are enough shredded wheat brained hick Congressman around to make any veto stick....In the meantime, MTA chief David Yunich (pronounced eunich) is slugproofing the subway turnstiles. Be careful. If you're caught, play dumb. The MTA understands that language....If it's all the same to you, drink New York beer (Schaeffer and Rheingold). The national breweries are waiting

for the local beers to fall flat out of business. At that point, they will boost their prices and if you're lucky, you'll find a sale on Budweiser for \$2.09 a six pack....Don't tell anyone, but Gotham neighborhoods have been holding their own lately. Seems it's midtown Manhattan that's in trouble. The plasterboard luxury apartments make for bad communities and the big corporate firms are lamming it to the suburbs....Inside sources say that the recession-hit massage parlors are being kept in business by a steady early morning stream of Hassidim who go there religiously. Seems they're not allowed to do certain things with their wives....Speaking of sucking, watch the Village Voice deteriorate as it becomes further infused with New York Magazine chic (their new owners).... Veteran stickballer Stan Friedmann of Washington Heights can't get over the high price of rubber balls: "They've gone from 25¢ to 60¢ and they don't even bounce above your waist." He does, however, have the balls to challenge any stick ball duo to play he and his team mate on April Fools Day. Maybe Lennon and Hamill will take up the challenge.

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# Conversations with a Bugging Expert

by Sam Silver  
Berkeley Barb



The recent feature film *The Conversation* lists among its credits "Technical advisor, Harold K. Lipset!"

The reason Mr. Lipset was involved, was to insure that everything in the film was absolutely real. If you haven't seen the film, I urge you to. It was *The Conversation* that prompted me to go find Mr. Hal Lipset, to find out what was happening in the field of technological gumshoing these days.

My first conversation with Hal was not on tape and consequently it is lost to posterity. As we were ending it Hal said, "Wouldn't you have liked to have all of this on tape?" My answer was yes. It was such an emphatic yes, that I went back to Hal's "digs" in Pacific Heights and borrowed one of his tape recorders and some of his tapes, to record our second conversation. You'll notice that this technique ensures accuracy well beyond the scope of the mere human

mind.

During our first talk we spoke at length, about the film. Hal assured me that it was deadly accurate, and that he, himself, was very pleased with it. He called Gene Hackman, a real good actor, and we both laughed when I asked him, if all private eyes were as paranoid as the one Hackman portrays. Hal gave a qualified yes. We then got into the nitty gritty of what I was after; the nature of surveillance aimed at you and me. After a short bit of film talk, that's just where our conversation went:

Sam Silver: ... you mentioned that the situation (in *The Conversation*) was exaggerated, that normally you wouldn't have to go to such great lengths to do surveillance on someone.

Hal Lipset: Well, it went to great lengths to show the state of the art with sophistication, and what could be done. It's the hard way of doing it, and it

would be extremely rare, that a private investigator would get a client that could afford such a job that was in the movie *The Conversation*. The government could certainly do it at any time.

SS: Oh, I see. Then the movie is more relevant than I originally thought?

HL: The government doesn't mind spending money.

SS: The main thing that you mentioned earlier, is the fact, that the government can do and you can't do in this field.

HL: Well, I have no objection to the government doing something that I can't do, in the limited areas that I believe the government should operate in, which would be truly national security or truly investigating known narcotics dealers -- organized crime. And there I think it's just the question of treading on the sacred ground of the civil rights of the individual. There is a line where that should be drawn, even in crime.



My main work is as the investigator for the defense in criminal areas, such as, if you are accused of the crime. And you retain a lawyer, and the lawyer calls me in because he doesn't have the time nor the expertise to do what we call the "outside work". Not necessarily finding out who really did it -- which is the police job -- but helping him prepare the evidence, that will be put on in your defence. And understanding the evidence the police have obtained to see where we can poke holes in it.

I'm very unhappy about the government having the right to do something and I can't. Where I am working in your defense, Sam Silver's defense, I object to the fact that the government can go and interview a witness and secretly record what that witness says, when I'm not allowed to do it, when I see the same witnesses. Now that is what we call one-party consent recording. The federal law says, I can do it -- the State of California has a special law that says, I can't, except in very limited crimes.

SS: Give me an example of the allowable crimes.

HL: Blackmail, extortion, crimes of violence. Homicide. The law is so poorly written, that you can't tell whether it means if you're going to be in danger or not. And it says any crimes involving violence, so that's a rape case or a murder case or whatever. But I feel, that if you put a recorder on the table, like we have in front of us now, it inhibits a lot of people from talking.

If I can wear a secret recorder and sit and talk to a witness and take down what they say, much as President Nixon has done with people talking to him in the White House, I see nothing wrong with it when I'm working on the defense in a criminal case. It's only to be sure that the witness speaks freely and that we can rely upon the witness telling the same story later.

And people say, well, let them know you're taping it and then you're not invading his privacy. I don't feel I'm invading his privacy, when I knock on his door and say, "I'm Harold Lipset, I'm a private investigator. I want to talk to you about

the hold-up of that gas station that you witnessed and particularly I'm interested in your identification of Mr. Silver. Now when they took you down, they showed you a line-up. Tell me how the line-up went." And they say, "Well, there were five people in the line-up and Mr. Silver was the only one with a beard and I remember the hold-up man had a beard, so I didn't have any problem looking at the other guys." That's an improper line-up and I want to know about it.

But I want to get him to speak freely to me, and in front of a tape recorder, he won't nine chances out of ten.

SS: But meanwhile, you could go in court, let's say, that I interviewed this witness and he said thus-and-such, and that's admissible.

HL: Oh, sure, but it's my word against his, and suppose he says he didn't say it.

SS: Right, but with a recorder you can prove that he said what he said. In the Wall Street Journal article, you're quoted as saying, that current techniques are such, that you could spot an edited tape.

HL: Well, I think that's been borne out, hasn't it, with the Watergate investigations? Don't you think that's true?

If I am pressed, I like to make this statement, and I hope it won't be too ambiguous. With the state of the art today, it is possible to alter a tape undetectably. That is not to say all tapes can be edited undetectably. If you choose to alter a tape you have no guarantee that a professional, such as myself or somebody else, will not discover the alterations and so you do it at your risk. I'm not prepared to say that a tape can't be altered undetectably -- there's no guarantee either way.

We have detected alterations, and I'm sure a great many altered tapes go through that we didn't detect.

SS: One of the things that you talk about in the Ramparts article and in other things that I've read of yours, is the fact that, "civil libertarians" seem to be aghast at bugging, and bugging is defined as taping one-party consent conversations.

HL: Well, I don't think that's a proper definition. Why don't you get the clear picture first, as to what it's all about.

Recordings are made three ways: No-party consent. That's the movie, The Conversation. Two people having a conversation whether it's on the telephone or in person, and neither of them know about it and neither of them give permission. That is in my books reprehensible. I don't think anybody should be allowed to do it. If the government should be allowed to do it, it should be under very limited circumstances and under very tight controls. And those tight controls are set up. You read yesterday in the paper, that a bunch of the Attorney General's wiretaps were thrown out because these controls weren't originally there. Unfortunately, people in high places, in government, think they don't have to follow the same rules everybody else does. That's no-party consent.

The you have one-party consent, which is a hidden recorder or a phone conversation being recorded by one of the parties actually in the conversation. Now, whether it's that person doing it personally or his agent he gives permission to, it makes no difference. I come there and tape it or you just put an induction coil on the phone when you're talking to somebody. That's one-party consent.

And then you have a recording like we're making now, on the table which has everybody's consent.

Now, let me straighten out in your mind bugging and wire-tapping. Wiretapping is a definition used today, to refer to the recording of a telephone conversation, whether it's no-party, one-party or whatever. Now, it refers back to the old days when you actually connected something to the wires, which is wire-tapping -- cutting into the wire and piecing it together. It's not done that way anymore; it's more sophisticated than that. And really, it should only refer to no-party consent telephone recordings, where you are intercepting telephone conversations between, say, a heroin dealer



# Anatomy of an Assassination

In the wake of the recent disclosures of CIA involvement in the 1973 overthrow of Chilean president Salvador Allende new evidence has come to light that Allende was killed, not by the Chilean military forces, but by members of a special U.S. military task force. The disclosures came via a former Green Beret, and member of the task force, who spilled the beans to a San Francisco area professor.

The story is consistent with information held by two nationally-known Chilean scholars and reports from Allende's widow on her husband's death, according to information published by the Berkeley Barb.

The details of the invasion came in the wake of secret papers revealing the U.S. financing of disruptive strikes and civil disturbances designed to topple the Allende regime.

According to the new revelations, Allende was shot by members of a U.S. invasion force who stormed Chile's Moneda palace during the September 11, 1973 overthrow.

The shooting was said to have been "accidental."

The members of the covert action team were brought together on a moment's notice from bases around the world several months before the coup of Sept. 11, 1973. Team members were told only that they had a special mission to accomplish, and would later be told the details. All team members spoke Spanish and had received counter-insurgency training. The invasion force was trained at the secret base near Ft. Ord, and then traveled "under Pentagon orders" on a USAF cargo plane to the Panama Canal Zone. In the Canal Zone, the team probably bivouaced at Fort Gullick. The team was then flown to Santiago, again on a USAF plane.

The uniform of the covert action team was typical U.S. army fatigues without any identifying ID patches. They wore "African-type" bush hats, and were armed with 7.62 calibre M-14 automatic rifles. (The Chilean soldiers who attacked the Moneda palace were armed only with 7.55 calibre weapons; no units of the Chilean Army had 7.62 calibre rifles.)

On the morning of the attack on Moneda palace, according to the Pedro S. account, the U.S. and Chilean attack forces worked side by side. The American team led a helicopter assault on the three-story Moneda palace from the top floor down. President Salvador Allende's office was on the second floor. One of the members of the American team tossed grenades into Allende's office, and then fired inside. He shot Allende, who was standing behind his desk. The murder of Allende was apparently accidental, since the team's instructions had been to capture Allende but not to kill him.

Similar instructions were given to the team of U.S.-trained Bolivian Rangers who killed Che Guevara. After the coup, Allende's widow revealed that bullets from her husband's body were of 7.62 calibre.

Each of the three American units-Specials Forces, Rangers, and CIA operatives---acted separately and independently. The 14 Rangers had an advisory role with Chilean Army units, while the 234 Special Forces troops acted as an independent unit. Both the Rangers and Special Forces soldiers were under direct American command. The 34 CIA agents played a liaison and political role. While the Rangers worked directly with Chilean Army units engaged in Operation Jakarta (the Chilean Army's code name for the coup), the Special Forces units were engaged in a

separate although coordinated operation.

After the coup, the US team was flown back to Panama, and from there to Fort Ord. Perhaps because of the un-planned murder of Allende, some of the team members were demoted in rank. All were scattered throughout the world.

The Barb contacted two nationally-known Chilean scholars, Richard and Pat Fagen, for their comments on the plausibility of the allegations that the US participated directly in the coup. Richard Fagen, a professor of political science at Stanford, recently testified before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee on U.S. involvement in Chile.

Fagen agreed that "CIA involvement in Chile is pretty well documented." When told of The Barb's new information, Fagen admitted that he had known the story for three or four months: "I have heard the outlines of the story, but have never seen any documentation," he said. He added that he had never heard the story with as much specificity as The Barb related to him.

Pat Fagen, a specialist in modern Latin American history, lived in Chile for 18 months, until a month before the coup, and last visited Chile with Congressman Michael Harrington's group last fall. She first heard the story last year. In her judgement, the story was "entirely plausible." She added, "It's such a far-out story, and so damning if it's true.

Also contacted was Daniel Del Solar, who was a creator of the Rand Corporation's war game, Politicia. Del Solar had said the game was used by the U.S. military and that the Chilean coup was based on it.

Paul Krassner, editor of The Realist, said he was planning to publish a letter by Del Solar de-







tailoring the *Politica* game as the blueprint for the overthrow of the Allende regime. "It (the Del Solar letter) was sent to the New York Times, Washington Post, and the L. A. Times on Sept. 7, 1973," said Krassner. "Four days before the coup."

Del Solar stated that he thought the story of CIA and U.S. military involvement in the coup was "perfectly logical." When asked by The Barb if the new allegations were consistent with the operation of *Politica*, he replied, "That would be one of the options."

However, when Take Over, of Madison, Wisconsin, contacted Adam Schesch about the Barb story, he was surprised and stated that he hadn't heard of it before, and questioned its validity. "I would remain skeptical until I saw some collaborating material from the Chilean Left in exile." Schesch and his wife Pat Garrett are nationally known leftist Chilean scholars who were in Chile at the time of the coup, and were two of four Americans imprisoned by the rightist regime.

Adam did state that there have been numerous accounts of American bombs and pilots being used to strafe the Moneda (Presidential palace) the morning of the coup. The pin-point accuracy of the bombing made it impossible for the antiquated Chilean air force to have executed the raids. Eyewitnesses have reported the serial numbers of the American jets used.

Schesch felt that the Chilean military would not have risked actual U.S. military involvement on the ground because of the political repercussions within their own military ranks. "The hard political cost to the junta if they got caught would threaten the coup itself."

\* \* \* \* \*

Elements of the American military were planning a coup months before Allende was elected in Sept., 1970. At the end of 1969, three Pentagon generals met near Washington with five Chilean generals, including several members of the current junta. According to Gabriel Garcia Marquez' article, "The Death of Salvador Allende," published in the March 1974 Harper's, at this meeting the American and Chilean generals

worked out a joint contingency plan for the seizure of power in the event of victory by Allende in the presidential elections.

On the American side, the Naval Intelligence Agency and Defense Intelligence Agency were involved, under the direction of the CIA and, ultimately, the 40 Committee of the National Security Council. The Chilean coup was to coincide with Operation Unitas, which was the code name for the joint American and Chilean naval



maneuvers that took place each September. The contingency plan was apparently put into operation on Sept. 11, 1973.

In the years before the coup, American multinational corporations such as the Rockefeller-dominated Kennecott Copper conglomerate and ITT did all they could to crush the Chilean people's movement and bring down the Allende government. With the full cooperation of the CIA and other agencies of the U.S. government, Chile was denied credit by U.S. banks, foreign aid was cut off, long-term loans were refused by the Import-Export Bank and other pressure was brought to bear by American corporations.

Not only were giant multinational corporations involved in subverting the Allende government, but the American labor

movement was involved. The AFL-CIO, through the American Institute for Free Labor Development, headed by George Meany, has been implicated in right-wing anti-communist activities in Chile, as well as in Cuba, Brazil, Haiti and elsewhere.

The final blow by the CIA before the coup was the truckers' strike. Chilean poet and Nobel Prize winner Pablo Neruda wrote that "The CIA flooded the country with dollars to support the strike by the bosses." One week before the coup, oil, milk and bread had run out. The stage was set for direct military intervention by a joint U.S. and Chilean operation directed and coordinated by the CIA. Operation Unitas merged with Operation Jakarta, the code name given to the coup by the Chilean military.

The Barb's revelations of U.S. involvement in Allende's death come in the light of recent accounts in The New York Times of extensive CIA involvement in Chilean affairs. In the Sept. 20 issue of the Times, Seymour Hersh reported that the CIA had secretly financed striking labor and trade unions in Chile for more than 18 months before the overthrow of Allende. The CIA

authorized more than \$8 million (worth \$40 million on the currency black market) for clandestine activities in Chile. Most of the money was used to provide strike benefits aid to middle-class workers who opposed Allende.

The Sept. 24 issue of the Times reports that the CIA was involved in large-scale street demonstrations in Santiago in December, 1971, during which more than 100 persons were injured. The Times reports that "journalists later characterized the demonstrations, initiated by middle-class housewives protesting food shortages, as the most violent since Dr. Allende became president in 1970."

These demonstrations occurred shortly after the Nixon administration ordered the CIA to begin supplying financial and other aid to Allende's opposition. According to the Times, American Ambassador Nathaniel Davis, a career diplomat experienced in Soviet affairs, received a message shortly after his arrival in



Santiago on Oct. 13, 1971. The message from the Nixon administration was, "In effect, 'from now on, you may aid the opposition by any means possible.'"

All of these CIA covert actions in Chile were authorized by the super-secret 40 committee, headed by Henry Kissinger.

CIA director William Colby has been forced to admit to efforts to weaken Allende, but he continues to deny direct CIA involvement in the coup. Colby is quoted in the Sept. 30 issue of Time as insisting: "We didn't bring it about in any way. We were quite meticulous in making sure there was no encouragement from our side." According to Time, the CIA rates the Chilean

enterprise a failure since it ended in a military dictatorship." Time doesn't make clear whether this is the official CIA line or a real assessment of the CIA's analysis of the situation as reported to Time's reporters.

The source for the detailed story of Allende's murder is a former member of the American assault team, an Army lieutenant and now part-time student at a California peninsula college. The source, who was formerly stationed with the Green Berets at Fort Ord, is a naturalized American citizen, born in Mexico. His parents live in the San Jose area in California.

The source told his story to a sociology professor at the college

who is keeping the student's identity secret to protect him against possible CIA reprisals.

Congressman Michael Harrington's office is currently investigating the details of the report. The source also wrote Congressman Charles Gubser, a conservative Republican from Gilmore, California.

Preliminary details of the Allende killing first appeared in a story by Bette Brown of the Watsonville (California) Register-Pajaronian and was further researched by Steve Long and Arn Passman of the Berkeley Barb.

No major news service picked up the story.

### BUGGING EXPERT continued

and his buyer or his source or something like that.

Bugging refers to the recording of people when they don't know they're being recorded. So, if you were hiding this recorder in your camera bay, you'd be bugging me. Not wiretapping. But if you were recording a phone conversation, you'd be tapping me.

SS: The civil libertarians seem to think that bugging, which again is one-party consent recording, is a terribly nasty thing and one of the realities that's come to me from my investigation, is that without reliable one-party consent recordings, you don't have good defenses in a lot of cases.

HL: Believe me, that's absolutely true. I understand and I sympathize with their position. But I think the place where a civil libertarian has gone wrong, is in the definition of privacy. We talk about invasion of privacy. You are entitled to your privacy. I'm not from the FBI; I'm not from the police department. When I walk up and ring somebody's doorbell, they don't have to talk to me at all; they don't have to talk to anybody, but they don't know that. Now I ring the doorbell and I say, I would like to talk to you about this case. You are a witness; you have no axe to grind. I mean, you don't want an innocent man to go to jail.

Back up for a minute. Do you believe in our system? I'm

fond of saying, I'm too old to be a revolutionary, so I work within the system. The system in the United States and in England, as differentiated from France and other places, is that, you're innocent until proven guilty. Working on that theory, the burden is on the prosecution to prove the guilt of the accused. My job is to go out and interview the witnesses doing just the same thing that the police have done. But to look at it from the other side of the fence: to help the counsel prepare his defense.

And I only want to know the truth -- I'm not asking the witness to tell me anything, other than what he told the police or the district attorney.

Now, when I go out to talk to a witness -- and let's use the same hypothetical thing, I'm talking about the case where you're accused of a burglary. And the witness tells me that they ran a phony line-up. You were the only guy with a beard in the line-up. When I go out and I interview that guy -- I've got a secret recording on me. And the witness tells me something that's very good for the defense.

Now subsequently, he gets on the witness stand, in the courtroom and he testifies for the prosecution and he definitely identifies Sam Silver as the man. The defense counsel gets him on the stand in cross-examination and he says, "Tell us about

that line-up." "Well, there were five men with beards." "Well, now, just a minute Mr. Witness, do you remember when Harold Lipset came to interview you -- he's an investigator for the defense?" "Well, didn't you tell him that in the line-up there were five men and only one man had a beard?"

Now, here's your moment of truth. If the witness tells the truth, if he tells the lawyer just what he told me, you can throw the secret recording away. If he tells the lawyer, "Well, this guy came and he bothered me and I told him that, but it wasn't true, I'm telling the truth now." You can throw the recording away -- because he is admitting what he told me, but characterizing it. Do you understand that?

But what really happens is, he says, "I never said any such thing." If that man gets up there and says that, he's a fucking liar. That's what happens, and why people lie I can't tell you.

SS: Have you personally bucked up against the FBI?

HL: I've investigated cases where the FBI has been on the other side of the case: bank robbery cases, burglary cases, etc. They're just people like you and me -- they put their pants on one leg at a time.



# PEOPLE

Lester Flatt, banjo and guitar-picking country music star, is considerably richer, all because he's not dead.



It all started a couple of years ago when Esquire magazine mistakenly referred to him as "The Late Lester Flatt."

The 60-year-old Flatt demanded a retraction.

Esquire printed one but it did not satisfy Lester, so he sued the magazine for \$500,000 (dollars). Now, according to the February issue of Country Music Magazine, the suit has been settled in court. Neither side will say what the settlement came to.

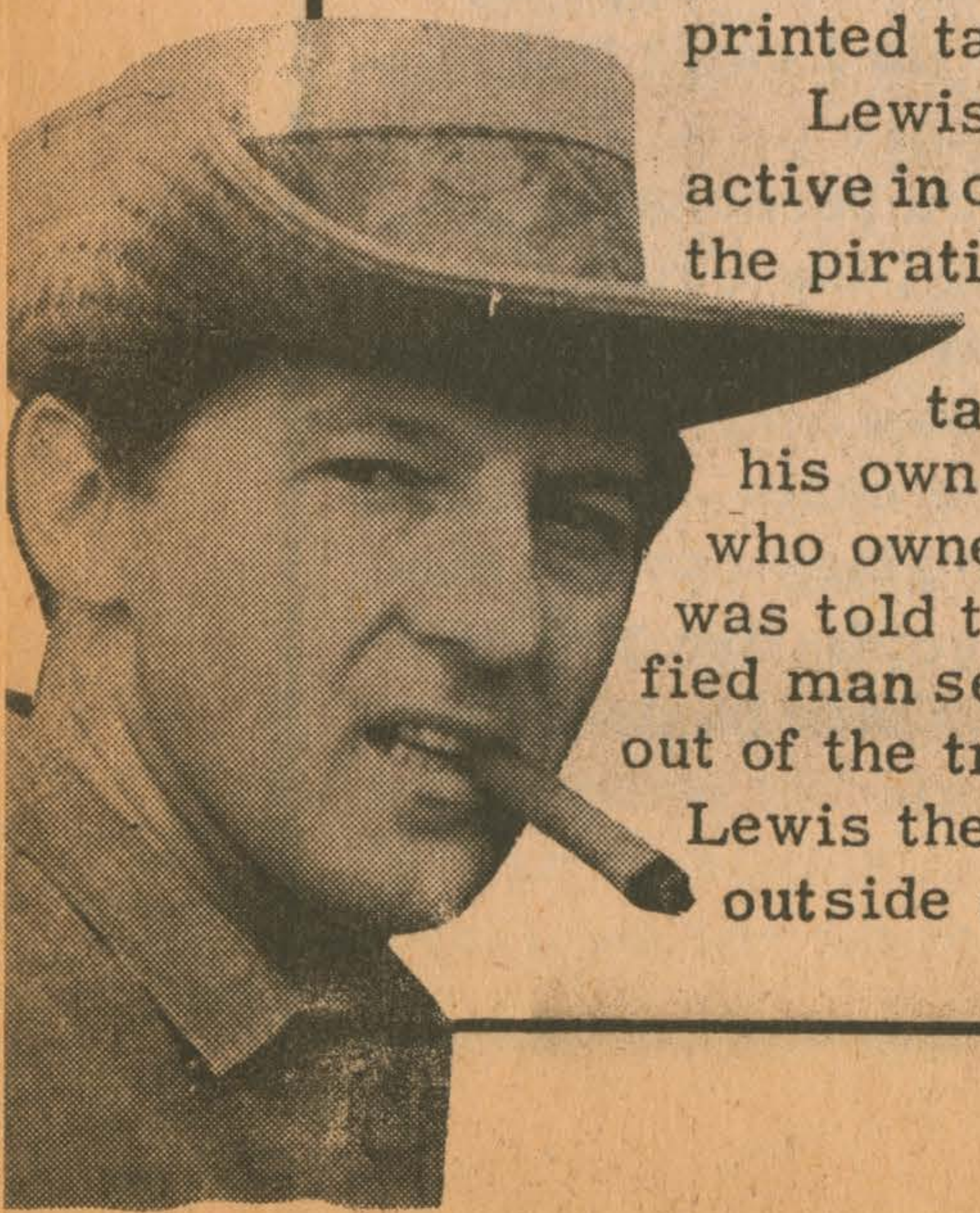
I. F. Stone, the renowned journalist and author of political commentaries, received a degree from the University of Pennsylvania on February 1st. But it wasn't the usual honorary doctorate. Stone received his bachelor's degree, which he failed to complete some fifty years ago.

Johnny Carson's new album featuring moments on the "Tonight Show" was awarded a Gold Record for sales after just one week on the market.

Carson picked up the honor which very few groups attain--even though he has never set foot inside a recording studio.

Singer Jerry Lee Lewis recently pulled into a gas station in the south and noticed a rack of printed tapes.

Lewis has long been active in crusading against the pirating business, so he decided to take matters into his own hands. He asked who owned the rack, and was told that an unidentified man serviced it weekly out of the trunk of his car. Lewis then took the rack outside and smashed it



and its tapes to pieces. The startled figure, has changed his name in station owner asked what he should do court. when the route man came and wondered what happened to his rack. Said Jerry Lee: "Tell him Killer was."

G. Gordon Liddy apparently has a thing about Nazi Germany.

Members of the CBS film crew report they were amazed when visiting the Liddy home in Maryland, that they were greeted by the blare of Third Reich martial music turned up full blast on Liddy's stereo.



Later, in the Liddy kitchen, the crew recalls, they spotted a built-in niche intended for cookbooks. The shelf, however, was bulging with contemporary writings on Nazi Germany.

Liddy's penchant for World War II Germany comes as no surprise to columnist Jack Anderson, however.

Anderson reports that Liddy, in 1971, attended a private National Archives showing of old Nazi propaganda films. Following the program, Anderson states, Liddy stood up enraptured and addressed the audience in German.

A new album of previously unreleased Jimi Hendrix tapes is reportedly scheduled to be released shortly.



The Boston Phoenix reports that 300 hours of Hendrix material was discovered recently in a warehouse. The recordings, most of them made in Jimi's Electric Lady Studio in New York include tunes recorded with Eric Clapton.

Thirty-four year old John Dean of Brownsville, Kentucky, saying he was weary of jokes being made about his name because of its similarity to that of the Watergate

The former John Dean of Kentucky is now legally known as "Nathaniel John Balthazar Bumpo."

The new Mr. Bumpo adds that his wife "is just as crazy as I am." She changed her name to "Dorothy Zooey Natalie Bumpo."

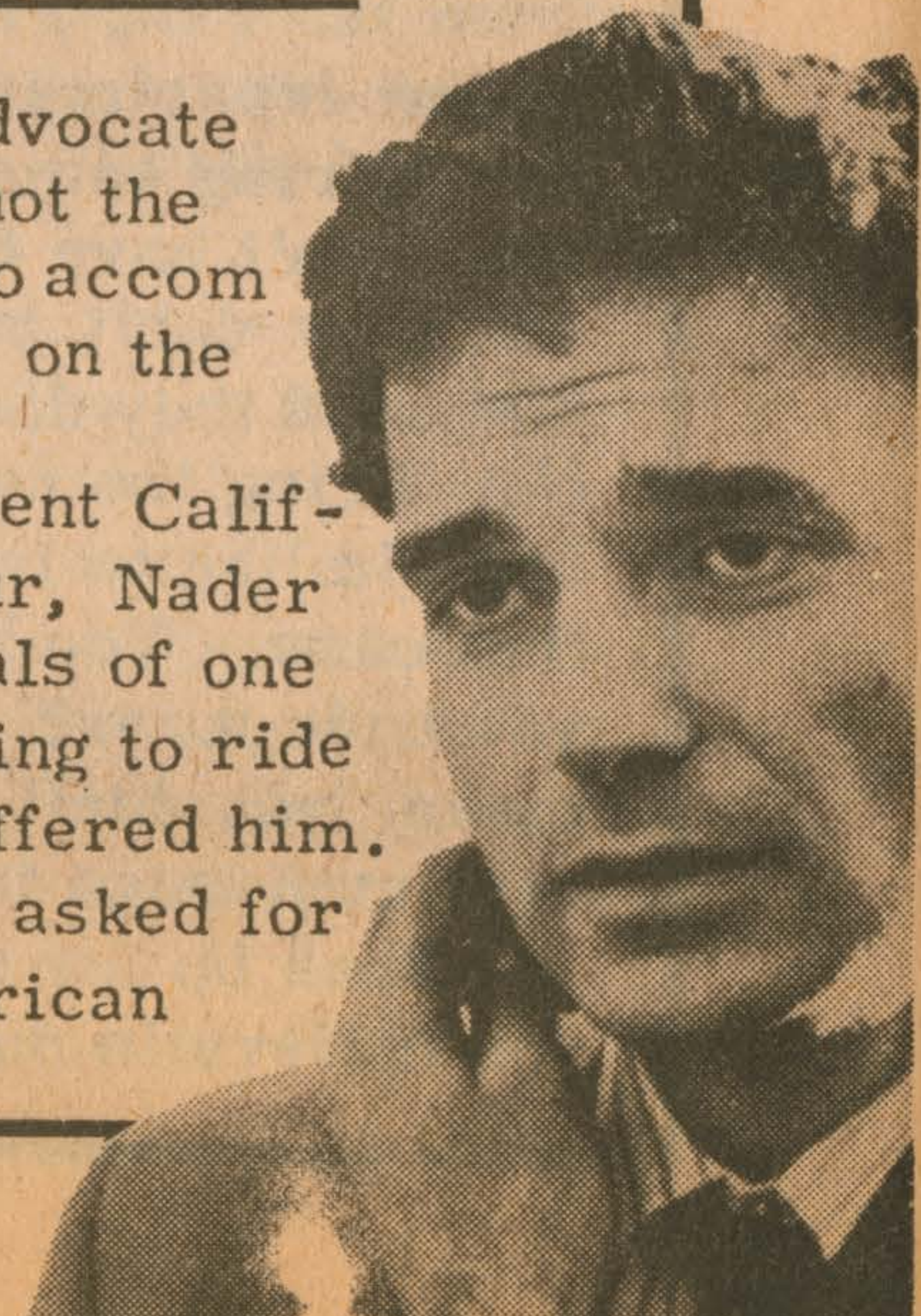
Marc Bolan, lead singer with T-Rex, will have three books published this year, including two volumes of poetry and a book of horror stories. Bolan is also designing the covers for all three books. Marc's first volume of poetry, "Warlock of Love" was a best-seller in England a couple of years back.

Blues singer Eartha Kitt, who shocked the White House in 1968 by openly confronting Lady Bird Johnson over the Vietnam War, says that ever since then she's had a hard time getting work in the United States. She says that following the incident her nightclub contracts were cancelled and invitations to appear on T.V. talk shows almost disappeared. On learning that the C.I.A. has maintained an intelligence file on her activities since that incident, Ms. Kitt declared "This is more than I can or will take." She says she's "determined" now to do her part in "stopping the gradual erosion of American freedom."



Consumer advocate Ralph Nader is not the easiest person to accommodate when he is on the road.

During a recent California lecture tour, Nader surprised officials of one college by refusing to ride in a limousine offered him. Nader, instead, asked for a pre-1970 American





built sedan which he felt was less pretentious and safer.

At a restaurant, Nader set aside his salad until the waitress could determine if the lettuce was organically grown and union-picked.

And finally, Nader demanded another hotel when he learned he had been booked into one controlled by I. T. T.

Former Beatle George Harrison is out with a story indicating that President Ford may be having a tough time getting rid of his "Win" buttons.



Harrison was a recent guest at the White House where he chatted for a few minutes with the President. As he tells it, Ford was wearing a "Win" button which he gave to Harrison in exchange for George's "Om" button.

Then, says George, Ford led the ex-Beatle and his group into a small room near the Oval Office which was literally stacked with "Win" paraphernalia--posters, watches, t-shirts and sweaters. George said that Ford's "Win" room was just like his own Dark Horse Records office which is also littered with t-shirts and posters.

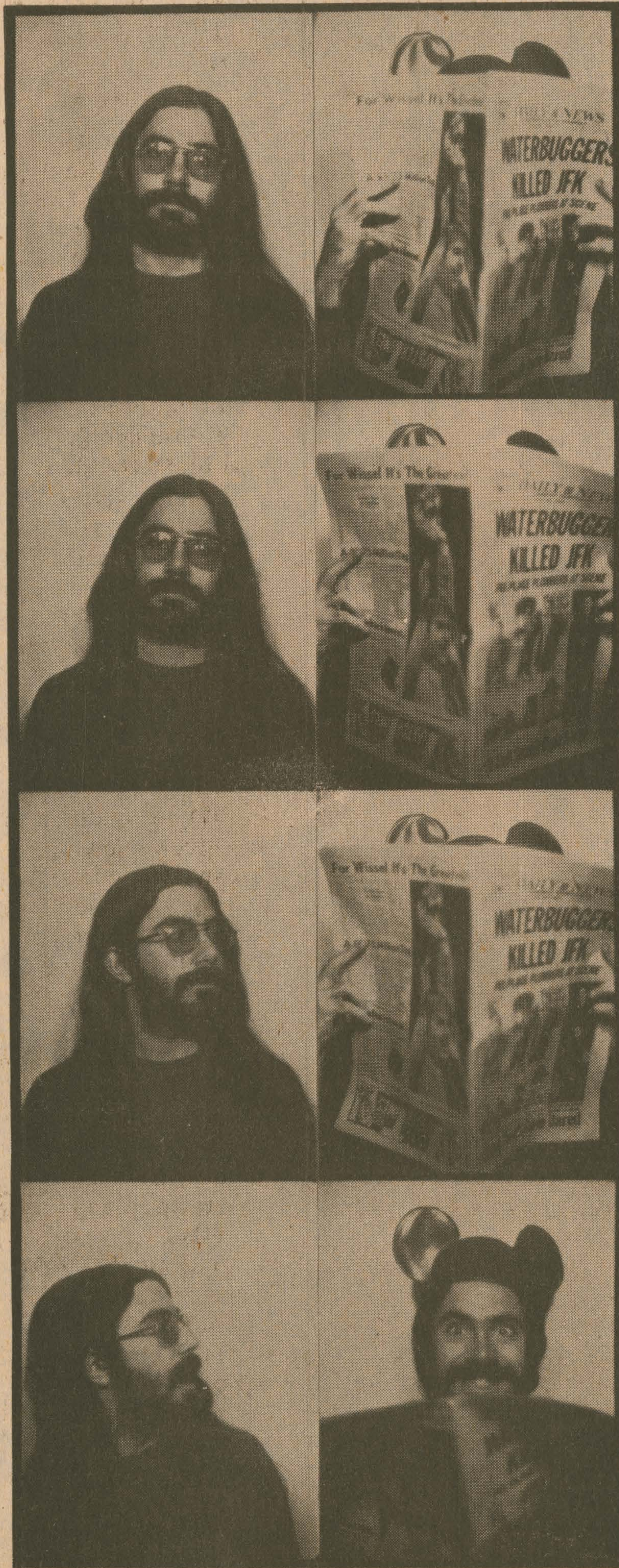
The mother of Country Joe McDonald, Florence McDonald, has been nominated to run for the office of City Auditor in Berkeley, California. Florence, a long-time community activist, was nominated by the Radical Berkeley Citizen Action Coalition. Her nomination was by acclamation.

John Entwistle plays some 27 different brass instruments on the soundtrack album for "Tommy", which will be released about the time the film premieres in March.



Poco's steel guitarist Rusty Young has been named as a columnist for Guitar Player magazine. Young says he will use the column to teach others how to play the guitar creatively

# FOTO BOOTH FUNNIES

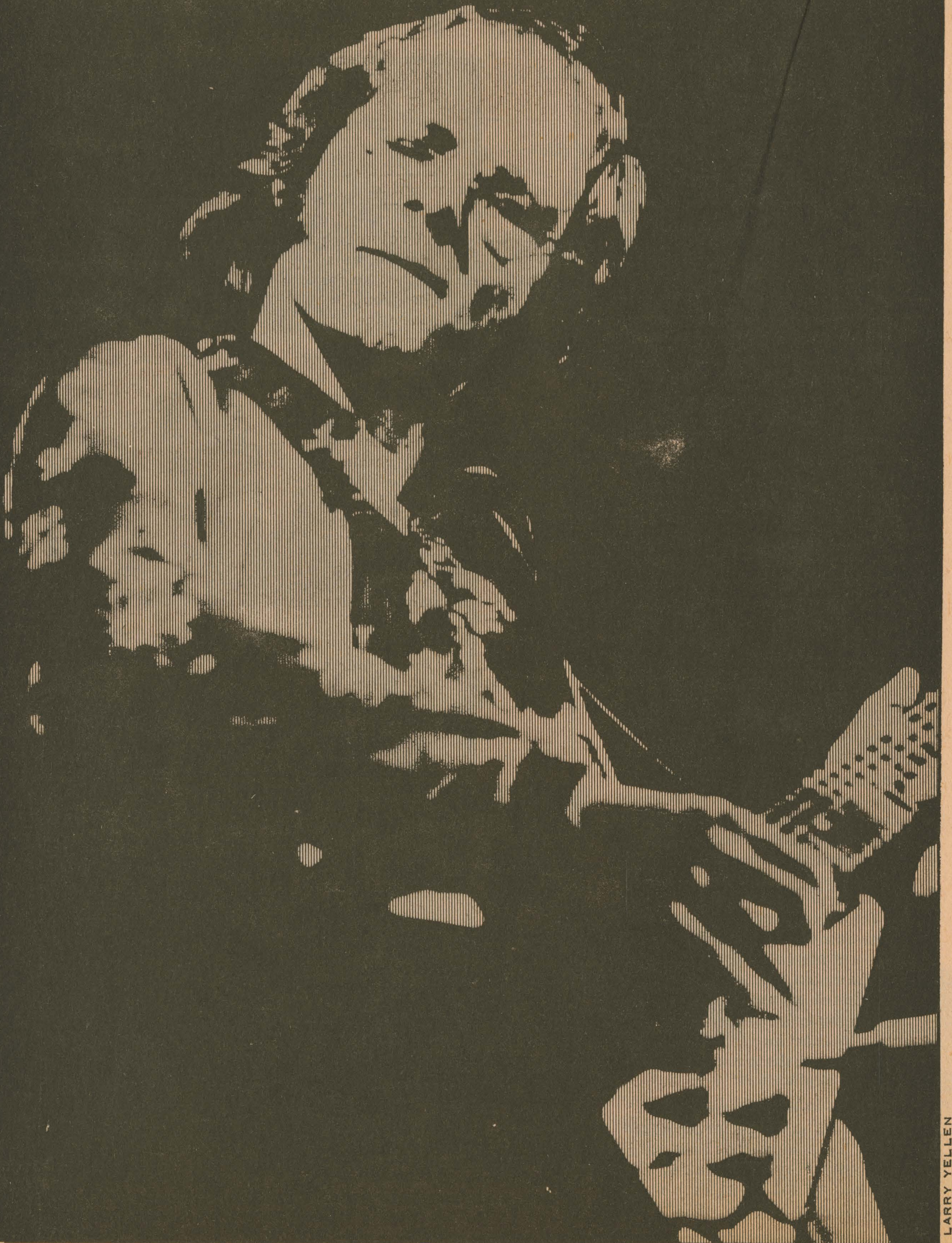


## On the **E** Train

Send your own photo booth funnies to Gotham City, Box 26, Village Sta., N.Y.C. 10014  
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# SOUNDS





# An Interview With Four Topsy Englishmen

## WISHBONE ASH

Thank God for Wishbone Ash, really. In these days where the rank amateur has as good or better a chance to make it to the top of the pops, it is quite a relief to be able to sit down to a night of tough, expertly executed British rock music "in the royal tradition" (to borrow a phrase).

Their songs are flowing, intricate works with a strong melody line that is sparked by the skillful tandem guitar work of Andy Powell and Laurie Wisefield. Wisefield is a newcomer as of this past August, replacing Ted Turner.

One of the most appealing things about Wishbone is the fact that they can be both loud and tasteful at the same time, an accomplishment which very few people beside The Who can claim. On the other hand, they've had no trouble writing and performing softer, arty ballads and to which they give their special treatment.

Mr. Powell, with his cherry-red flying V Gibson slung low, has become a particular favorite these past several years. Martin Turner on bass and Steve Upton behind the drums make up as steady a rhythm section as can be found anywhere and play exceptionally well together. In fact, Wishbone is a group's group, each member carefully listening to the other with a limit on self-indulgence. Especially effective are their harmony guitar leads, which has been one of their hallmarks since their birth.

They're an almost perfect concert group. They look the part and have as much class as their music. It's good in these times where the tiniest amplifier can sound like thunder through mammoth p.a.'s to hear a band that is still what I call loud from the stage. A lot of

*by Larry Yellen*

amps and a lot of volume, but not to the point where, as so many groups do, they're forced to rely on it. The group has the ability to make even the harshest critics of the large amplifier syndrome lend an ear, subsequently, set themselves up for a pleasant surprise.

To go with their new guitarist Wishbone also has a new album, "There's the Rub" which, next to "Argus", might be considered their finest work to date. With Laurie perhaps they rock a little harder than they used to, but it is without sacrificing any of the sweeping majesty of their chord work and intelligent musical changes.

It is virtually impossible to get anything out of four tipsy Englishmen; when I walked into the menagerie they called their hotel room I knew I was in for it. Most of the talking was done by Martin, who by reputation is the spokesman of the group, and Andy Powell, who was rumored to be pretty quiet.

Wishbone doesn't put on what you'd call an outlandish stage show, there aren't people jumping about, and very little of what you'd call theatrics. Martin, with a smile, agreed, "Yeah, we've been told about that. In a couple of weeks we're going to change all that." Would they come out in bikini underwear? "Right," Martin began again, "and Steve's going to take a crap on stage. It's going to be... very severe. Tracer bullets flying around the auditorium, you know, a real production."

Continuing on I mentioned

while there really weren't any John McLaughlins or Billy Cobhams in the group, what they put across is, at times more easily listenable. Said Martin, "Well, we're more of a group than the two people you mentioned, maybe a bit less individualistic. Each one of us is part of a cohesive unit." Well then, what had happened to the cohesive unit when Ted Turner left the group some months back? "He became incohesive. He got very pissed off at being a pop star."

This seemed surprising. Ted was the most "pop star" of any of them, wearing long flowing shirts and the right hair, he had style and grace. "That is true," Andy spoke up. Martin: "Ted is a very laid-back person, and I think he had enough. I can relate to it. You get to a point where it really doesn't mean too much to you and you want to be someplace else. I don't think he'll form a band. He wants to travel and is in South America at the moment. He might eventually join a group."

Losing a member of such a tightly knit group has to be heavy. Was there ever talk of disbanding Wishbone at that point? Martin looked somber, "Yeah, you kind of consider everything. When something like that happens, especially for us, the fact that one guy left kind of threw a whole new light on the issue. It made you consider what exactly you've got going for you. It's very easy when you've been playing with a bunch of guys over a period of years to take everything for granted." But, "We're really knocked out at the way things have turned out, everything's going along great."



Where did they find Laurie Wisefield, who has managed to fill Ted's shoes quite admirably. Was he a friend of the band? Martin snickered. "He was, but he's not now. He was a huckster in Lester Square. That's where you go entertain the movie crowds and earn a few bucks. He had a ukelele and (singing) was standing at the lamppost at the corner of the street..." I noted that what Laurie had just favored us with was a Herman Hermit's tune. "Yeah, right. Well it was a toss-up between whether he joined Herman Hermits or us. We asked him if he'd like a job as a roadie." I found out from someone later on that Laurie had previously played in Al Stewart's band, but no matter.

A lot of bands use twin harmony guitars just for the sake of using them, and there's really nothing happening. With Wishbone it really takes on another dimension. Who's idea are they? Andy: "Any one of the three of us. Sometimes you sort of get into a jam, and they come naturally," he sat back, "or sometimes Martin and I will sit down and work out a whole melodious thing." Martin added, "Some of the more melodic harmony guitars are usually thought of as tunes, really, and then Andy and Laurie translate them into guitar, which means you play them completely differently. You bend the notes and everything else."

We got around to talking about the new album which was recorded in Florida at Criteria Sound, the same studios Clapton used with the Dominoes and his new band. Why did Wishbone record in Florida, "We racked our brains for ages to think of somewhere where we could record an album and get a suntan at the same time, and Miami came up trump." I couldn't argue with that kind of reasoning, but hadn't there been a article somewhere that said things had gotten to the point where they couldn't think of anything except in terms of coconuts and oranges? Andy: "We meant it, we were going mad!" Martin, chuckling, "That wasn't a product of Florida, that was a product of us. I mean you try being

locked up in a place with us for awhile, and you'll see what we mean." I was beginning to already.

I wanted their opinion of how their new album differed from previous efforts. Martin: "I think we reached a point where we were a lot more competent onstage, more consistent than on record. On "Wishbone 4" and "Live Dates" we did the production ourselves, and we didn't feel particularly artistically satisfied with them. They weren't as good as we wanted them to be. They weren't at the level we set for ourselves, so this one was a bit of a comeback." If they weren't satisfied with the others, then why did they put them out, pressure from the record companies? "No," he answered. "it was just a question of time and schedules. You know, you got this tour to do, this album to do, and you got two weeks and that's the way it is."

Wasn't that an awful drag, though? He paused for a second, and then said, "It is a drag, but sometimes that's the way things are. You get a tour booked, and you want to cancel the tour and all the people who bought tickets will say 'what a bunch of schmucks they were' because some bullshit about some guy twisted his finger or broke his nose. No one ever believes that crap. So, when we get gigs booked for us, we try to do them. And if it means you've got to do an album and you've only got a certain amount of time, then that's where it's at, and you've got to accept it and do the best you can, which for lp's isn't always rewarding." He leaned back in his chair.

"With this album we insisted on enough time. We also found a producer, Bill Szymczyk, which was a gas. We'd been looking for a producer for a long time."

How had Laurie helped? Martin: "Laurie contributed a great deal in his rapport with the band." "And a lot of new riffs," Andy added. With Ted gone they could have taken an entirely new direction if they had so chosen, but they didn't. "It was a lot less hassle," Martin began, "it was the simplest way to keep doing this. When you feel with the framework of the band you've really exhausted everything you

can do, and you still want to be involved in music, then that's the time to shift to something new."

I asked if there was a difference between the American and British audiences? Andy: "There's a lot of differences within the states. It's difficult to say because there's no typical American audience, it's a huge country."

"New York is probably our weakest area. We can go to, say, Madison, Wisconsin and play to 10,000 people. We don't have as big a following in New York as we do in the rest of the country." Martin added, "A lot of record companies are very strong in N. Y. and a lot are strong in L. A. MCA's definitely an L. A. company. But we really dig N. Y. because there are a lot of people with a lot of personality, and they are as stupid as we are."

I tried to get something, finally out of Steve Upton and asked him if he was hip enough on music to make suggestions on new material. Somehow, Martin answered for him, "He hasn't got a clue. He cannot even sing a note." "Well", Steve said, "I make good company."

Did the band still enjoy performing? Martin: "Yeah, what this band is trying hard to do is to be as competent as possible in two different media. I mean record and stage, for us it's very important. Concerts are a gas, but they're gone with the wind. A record is such a different thing." The album before their latest was "Live Dates", but it didn't seem like an excuse to re-release old material. Again, Martin was the first to comment, "We released a live album because we thought it would be a good way to get the energy of the band across, since we are very much a live band." Andy added, "Looking back I'm glad we did it because it was the last thing we did with Ted". Martin giggled. Historically, I think it wrapped up things very well." Andy: "It was the first phase of Wishbone Ash that's over. The live album was done and we had a good representation of the band, and now we're starting again."



# OZARK MOUNTAIN DAREDEVILS



Effortlessly combining an accomplished ability in both preparatory writing and instrumental expression, the Ozark Mountain Daredevils clan has released their second album in a duck feather-flying flurry of wary anticipation and overboard excitement. Their many collected proven diverse individual elements are naturally greater than the sum of their parts, and, like their first record, *It'll Shine When It Shines* is part hayseed barn dance, part hot rod rock'n'roll, part hometown hootenany, part sophistication; part hog caller and part parlor room moan.

In the vague vanguard of counter-country artists, ranging from Commander Cody and NRPS to Souther, Hillman and Furay and Asleep at the Wheel, the Ozark Mountain Daredevils band has become a significant contribution in the burgeoning blossoming field. Displaying a refreshing reverence for their musical skills and craft, Ozark personifies the new country music as exemplified by young long haired musicians composing and performing bona fide country music; but being mostly confined to a 'rock' idiom and rock-oriented audience because of their appea-

## **It'll Shine When It Shines**

**Ozark Mountain Daredevils  
A & M (SP-3654)**

*by Bill Knight  
Sun Rise*

rances. With this second superb collection of ambitious material and admirable musicianship, Ozark has demonstrated to the skeptics that their first album was neither an inflated fluke, an accident of fate, nor solely another vehicle for producer Glyn John's legendary talents.

OMD simultaneously contrasts, augments and widens the country side of rock currently dominated by the aforementioned groups and Capricorn's stable of stars by their special blend of Missouri midwestern roots and concert touring branches. With the exception of Heartsfield, the music industry has yet to recognize the midwest as a source of both innovation and novelty. Ozark may attract attention formerly directed only to those

others, but it is simply the receiving of their just and deserving rewards.

Side One begins with an easy, boom-chuck country rhythm and boogie tastefully complemented by compatible and digestible melodies and lyrics. Conveying Ozark's sound accurately--wisely using material selected for that reason--side one begins with "You Made It Right", teasing and tantalizing to the appetite. It leads immediately to Ozark's most promising single cut "Look Away" their best and potentially most popular song since their recording of harpist Steve Cash's "Black Sky" (previously blandized by Brewer and Shipley's cover version).

Consistently featuring clear and crisp vocals, and genuine concern for quality and concentration in the choruses, the lp shows a whole band at work. Guitarist Larry Lee and Cash--who with Ozark's other guitarist Dillon wrote most of the material on the album--team up on "Jackie Blue", a haunting ballad forcefully reminiscent of Brian Wilson's more cherished and effective compositions. Followed by the additional notable cuts "Kansas You Fooler"



# 33 1/3 REVIEWS

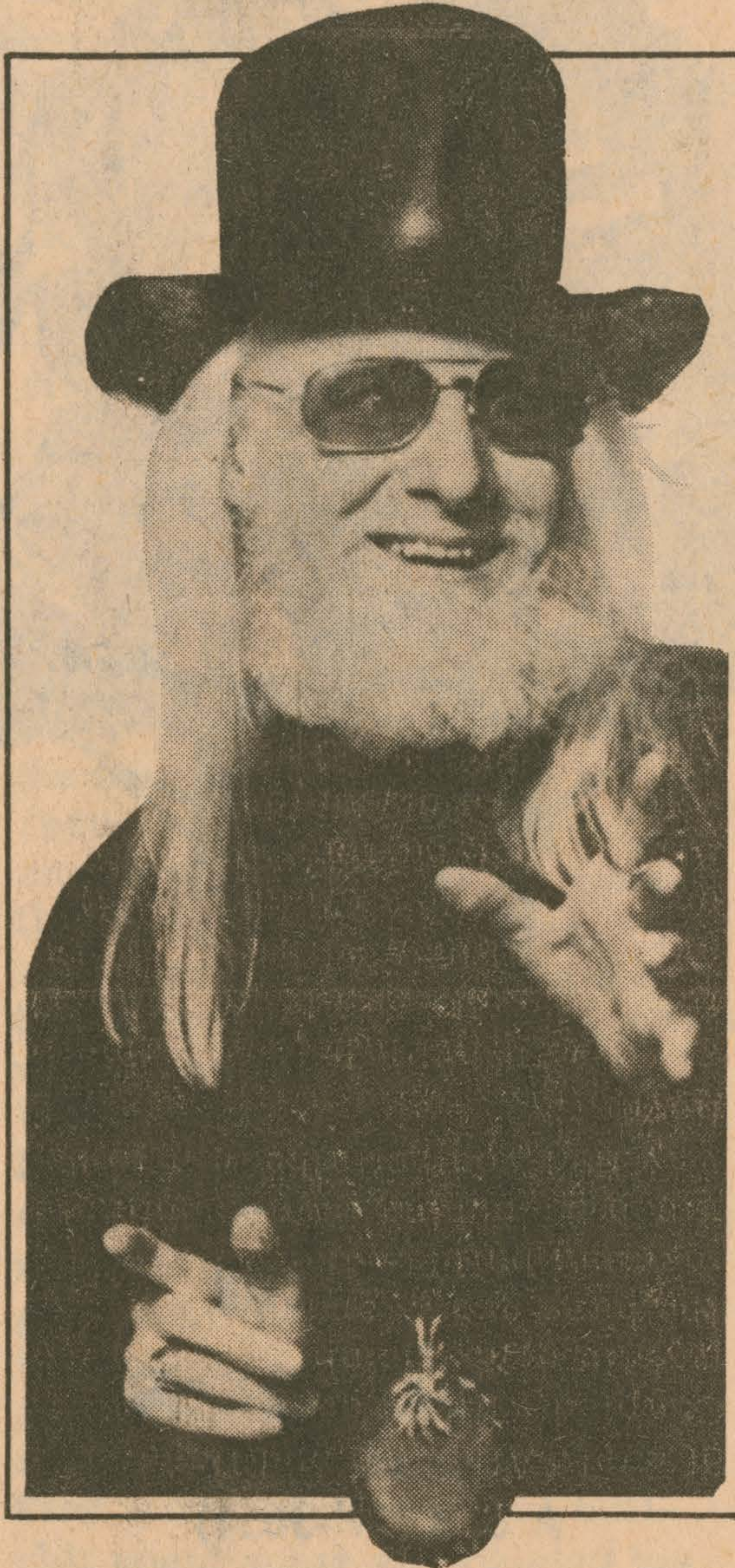
by Bob Grossweiner

## John Dawson Winter III Johnny Winter Blue Sky (PZ-33292)

The hard-rockin' blues of Johnny Winter is a bit muddy this time out--the first side has the same feeling and very little distinctiveness. Even John Lennon's "Rock & Roll People" has too much Winter arranged in it to really stand out. The second side is, thankfully, more varied. Allen Toussaint's "Mind Over Matter" features a spirited Winter jamming guitar, but the tune on the whole had more balls on King Biscuit Boy's latest lp. Rick Derringer's "Roll With Me" has some good backing vocals by Johnny and Rick while the hillbillyish "Love Song to Me" is as far removed from normal Winter as you'll get. And it's good too! He says that if you'll buy his records and go to his concerts, then you can be a friend of his. The tempo gets heavier on "Pick Up on My Mojo", though who ever heard of a mojo song without harp, even if Johnny's guitar compensates for it. Strings, horns and voices follow for "Lay Down Your Sorrows", and the lp ends in some sweet southern slide guitar blues of "Sweet Papa John". Uneven Winter but side two makes it a worthy investment for Winter freaks.

## Merl Saunders Merl Saunders Fantasy (F-9460)

Just as Merl Saunders/Jerry Garcia progressed from cult to commercial fame, Saunders' 1 latest surprisingly doesn't employ Garcia, allowing his own multi-keyboard talents to be featured for a change. However, Merl Saunders is merely a feeble attempt to emulate Hancockian jazz/rock with occasional vocals no better than Mouzon with an overall effect one notch better than his soundtrack "Fritz the Cat". The sessionists, especially Phil Upchurch and Martin Fierro, cook and almost save the disk



from being muzak; but I'd rather ride an elevator all day if offered.

Is Garcia missed? Not really, you can refer to three previous collaborations. This is just another side of Merl.

## Reel to Real Love (RSO-4804)

If you had a favorite group in the past that disbanded or disappeared for a few years, then the reunion or revival album would probably be a curiosity item if not a prized package from heaven. The latest such delight is Arthur Lee's Love.

Back in the 60's, Love was one of the earliest underground and eclectic Los Angeles rock groups whose Forever Changes is still a classic. Now Arthur has shaved his head, moved closer to his natural soul music, and has revived the magical institution of Love, including the

ever-lovin' "Singing Cowboy". It's all new and easy to love.

## Heart Like A Wheel Linda Ronstadt Capitol (ST-11358)

Heart Like a Wheel might be Linda Ronstadt's best album, but I've said that with her last few lps. As an interpreter rather than a singer/songwriter, Linda has to find songs that she can grit her teeth into and make them sound like her own vehicles. She has come up with some of her best vinyl tracks here as well as some definitive versions.

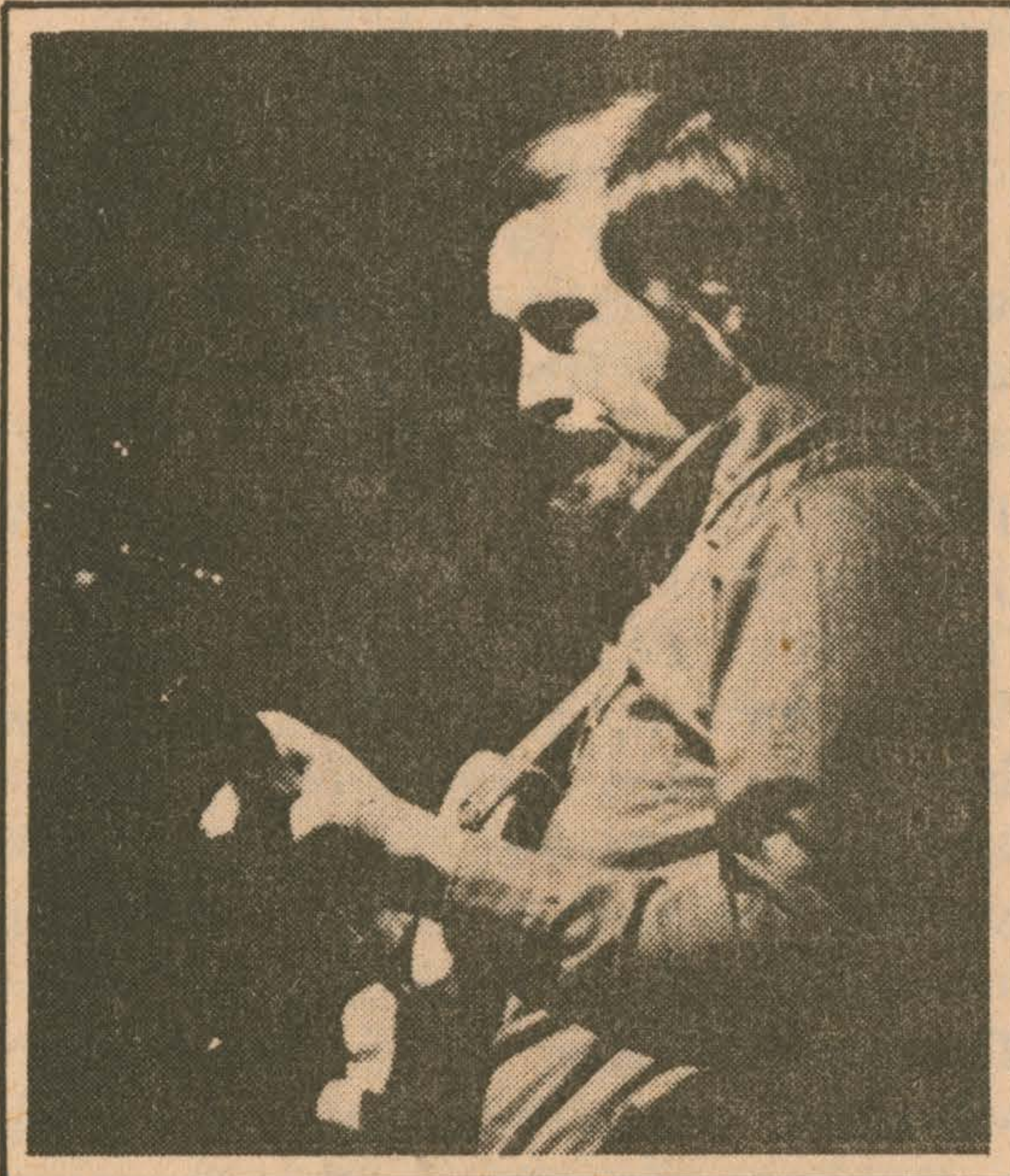
The infectious "You're No Good" is brilliant--there is nothing else you can say about Peter Asher's production with Linda learning her lesson: "Feeling better now that we're through/Felling better 'cause I'm over you/I've learned my lesson and let's just go/Now I see how you really are/You're no good, you're no good/ You're no good, baby you're no good." On Little Feat's "Willin'", Linda comes closer to Lowell George's magic than John Sebastian did on his latest, especially with Sneaky Pete's slide guitar and the Dirt



Band's Jimmy Fadden's harmonica supporting her convincing vocals. Buddy Holly's classic "It Doesn't Matter Any More" (penned by Paul Anka) is revived and could easily become a Ronstadt classic--the interpretation is that good. Linda can rock or countrify (Hank Williams' "I Can't Help It If I'm Still in Love With You") with comfortable



ease--something most singers have a hard time accomplishing. Other songs include James Taylor's plaintive "You Can Close Your Eyes" and tunes by J.D. Souther, Phil Everly, and Anna McGarrigle, who along with her sister Kate (Mrs. Loudon Wainwright) will be a big star of '75. And Linda's friends, Maria Muldaur, David Lindley, Wendy Waldman, The Eagles, Andy Gold, and more help make Heart Like a Wheel another memorable Ronstadt album.



**In The Beginning**  
**Roy Buchanan**  
**Polydor (PD-6035)**

The title is misleading. It's not early, never before released tracks featuring this great guitarist; rather, "In the Beginning" is a moving instrumental Roy Buchanan penned, maybe even one of his earliest compositions. It's the type of music he excels at: searing, scorching leads that never get boring nor pretentious. And on his fourth and probably best LP, he does not sing one iota of a note. Finally.

Roy lest his guitar do his talking and Bill Sheffield the singing, soulful style, in front of his newest, and by far best, band. Though far from definitive versions, "Rescue Me" and "CC Ryder" with his whining, twirling guitar are complemented by a funky chorus consisting of Venetta Fields and Cartena-Williams. His group is compact and packs a lot of power as Roy has finally figured out a way to make his music more complete. I could listen to an LP full of these non-vocal offerings. Here he has interspaced them

with songs that are just as potent. Roy, you have finally made an album that you can be proud of.

Roy does more in one tune than anyone else I can think of. He can be as slow as a caterpillar subtly riffing with a jazzy piano and then instantly become lightning on "She Can't Say No". He doesn't use speed but texture to get Joe Zawinul's "Country Preacher" across while he gets some Electric Flag funk into "You're Killing My Lover".

Roy's brilliant! Roy's the greatest! This man is so diversified that he can do anything--rock, jazz, blues, country, r & b. He has so much finesse that he could probably even pick your nose with just one twang and you wouldn't even be aware of it.

**Get Up With It**  
**Miles Davis**  
**Columbia (KG-33236)**

You reach a state of consciousness and can, at times, only barely perceive a higher order. Miles Davis has been there many times (Kind of Blue, In a Silent Way, Bitches Brew), but he keeps reaching out for higher grounds and usually succeeds. His latest, Get Up With It, a mind blowing double set, is spacy and yet at the same time earthy.

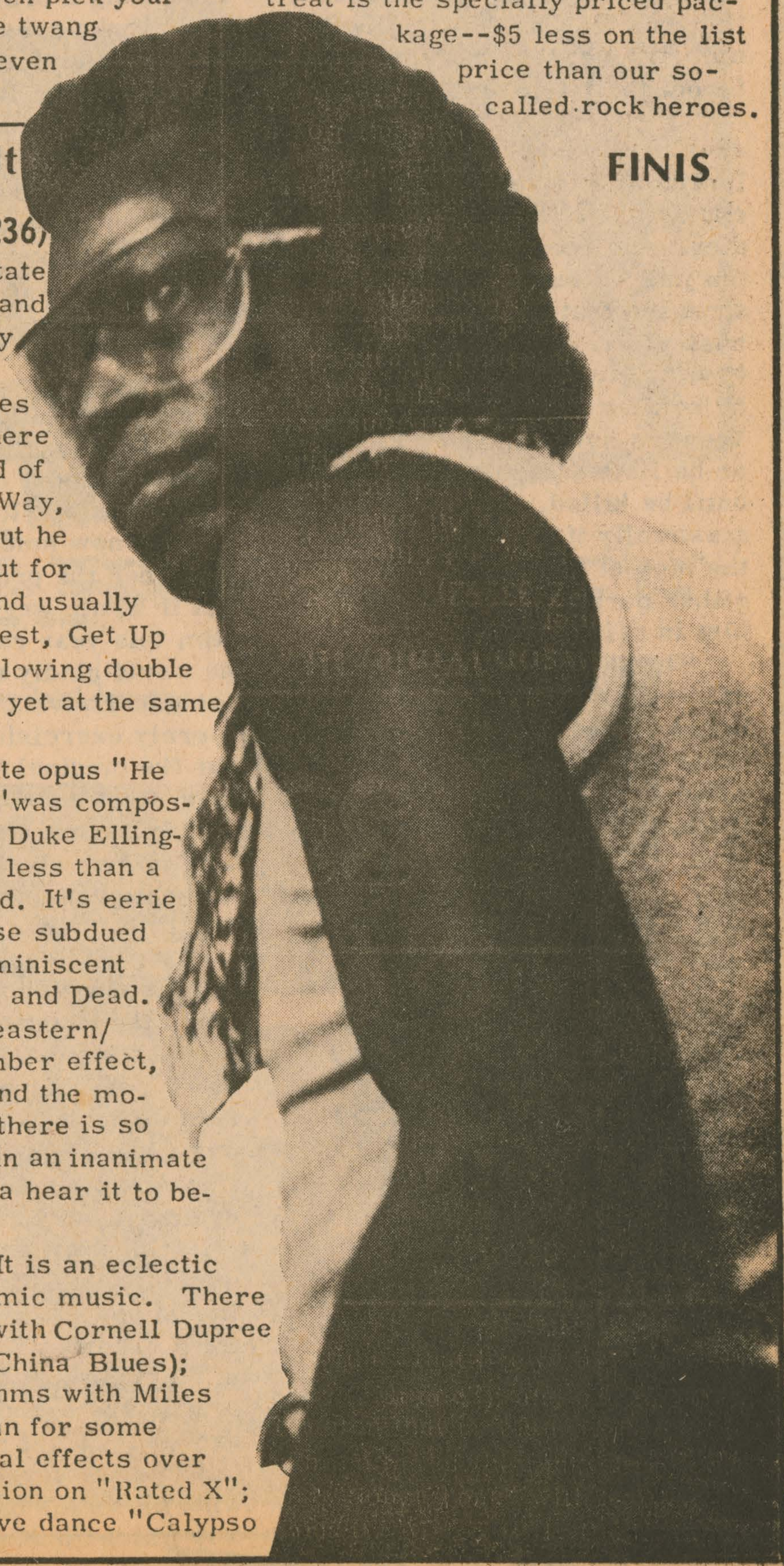
The 30 minute opus "He Loved Him Madly" was composed as a tribute to Duke Ellington and recorded less than a week after he died. It's eerie yet airy with those subdued guitar rushes reminiscent of early Airplane and Dead. Coupled with an eastern/mystic echo chamber effect, the bass grows and the momentum builds--there is so much happening in an inanimate way that you gotta hear it to believe it.

Get Up With It is an eclectic two hours of cosmic music. There are some blues with Cornell Dupree on guitar (Red China Blues); African polyrhythms with Miles switching to organ for some church-like dronal effects over Mtume's percussion on "Rated X"; a 32 minute festive dance "Calypso

Frelimo" that brews; a percussive ditty ("Mtume"); and ode to Billy Preston that unfortunately doesn't remind me of the funky Preston; and "Honkt Tonk" with Keith Jarrett, Airto, Billy Cobham, Herbie Hancock, Steven Grossman, and John McLaughlin that might be an old track from the Live-Evil period, but not one of the better outings with that backing.

Miles smiles. He blows on trumpet and amazes on piano and organ. His music once again will have an effect on the jazz/rock community as others try to stay as hip as the eternal youth of Miles Davis. An extra special treat is the specially priced package--\$5 less on the list price than our so-called rock heroes.

**FINIS**





As the depression descends inexorably from sea to shining sea, everyone is looking back to the hard times of the thirties, some for the reasons behind the collapse, others for hustles that worked backed then. It seems more than coincidence, therefore, that over the past six months, three new film versions (one on TV) of the Frankenstein story have been released; for he was the first of that long, proud line of ghouls who terrorized the audiences of the thirties. Yes, women fainted, children ran screaming up the aisles and grown men flinched at odd sounds in the night (Remember, that was B. M., Before Muggers) but, at least they all temporarily forgot their troubles.

Of course, Frankenstein's creature is now too familiar a legend to frighten anyone perhaps except one of those Japanese soldiers who occasionally pop out of the jungle, but it should be stressed that the monster was basically a benevolent figure anyway, thrown into a world he neither made nor understood. Viewers sympathized with him as he flailed about in his chains, until he killed, when they enthusiastically if vicariously joined the mob of villagers as they either burned him or sizzled him in acid.

The TV film, a four hour extravaganza starring Michael Sarne as the creature, advertised itself as the "true story" while actually wandering the furthest (to the Arctic, no less)

# FILM

by Fred Kile

from Mary Shelley's tale, and wound up the least satisfying. The films by Paul Morrissey, Andy Warhol's cohort; and Mel Brooks, are far more interesting, both in the technical decisions each director made, as well as in the manner they handled the crucial aspects of the archetype: the body-building process; the inevitable fuck-up in seizing a brain; and sex.

Brooks seems to have striven as much for a controlled homage to the 1931 film of James Whale as he did for a comedy. An admirable goal, but in this movie, they sometimes work at cross purposes. To give the look of the first movie, Brooks photographed in austere black and white, kept the camera stationary for much of the time (a necessity in the early days of sound), and loftily announced that he was utilizing the laboratory equipment of the Karloff masterpiece. It's a matter of opinion how much these choices enhanced the product. You can bet if Whale were making the film this year rather than in 1931, he would gladly use the latest technical advances. Brooks is merely exercising his yearning for the original thrills he had upon first viewing, and this definitely harms his movie when he allows long stretches to pass without even an attempt to get a laugh.

Gene Wilder, who co-authored the screen play with Brooks, plays the twentieth century grandson of the first doctor. Now, he is a very funny man, so that it is difficult to take him seriously when he attempts to portray a possessed madman. For example, in one important scene, Wilder, after struggling to avoid his destiny, finally gives in and vows to recreate his ancestor's dream. The camera catches him standing in a grand pose against the backdrop of the eerie castle. A blast of lighting illuminates the screen as an evil wind blows his hair back in a way which hints at the electri-

city that will soon activate the monster's brain. Very lovely, but you could sense the audience leaning forward in expectation of laughter, for Wilder to stumble, or for Igor to frighten him, thereby pricking the sententious bubble, but it doesn't happen.

Morrissey, on the other hand, films his entry in ornate color and, in a great touch, 3-D. The actors throw pulsating livers out at you, intestines seems to fall toward your face, and blood erupts from the neck of a decapitated man. All done in the best of taste, of course.

Morrissey takes this approach because he wants the audience to witness every detail as the body is painstakingly patched together, organ by organ, just as Shelley intended it to be. The creature, as the word says, is a creation, albeit of a madman, but a creation nonetheless. In the Warhol-Morrissey decadent vision of a banal world, even that is preferable to mediocrity. Disappointingly, in the Brooks version, Wilder simply cuts down a hanged man and poof!, we have our body, cheating the viewer out of any sense of the nitty-gritty of creation.

The brain, the brain, who's got the brain. Again, Brooks sticks close to the original, Igor mistakenly grabbing an abnormal brain. He gets a laugh or two, good ones, from it, then goes on. But Morrissey wickedly updates the confusion to the ambivalent 70's. His doctor plans to mate his creature with a female zombie and so, logically enough, goes armed with a three foot long pair of shears to a bordello for the proper highly charged specimen. Unfortunately, a celibate seminary student, dragged there by macho Joe Dallesandro, walks into the trap. Chop! So, the doctor winds up with a handsome, brooding monster, unsure of his sexuality, who looks with boredom upon the beautiful body of the female, which the doctor presents.

In the Karloff original, the eroticism was never explicit. But everyone knew the monster hungered after the doctor's fiancée, yet all they ever saw was poor Karloff whimpering off in a corner. In both of the new films,





sex steps out front and center. Brook's creature, played by Peter Boyle, is endowed with a penis matching his gargantuan size which eventually goes on (and in) to excite both Wilder's fiancée, Madeline Kahn (who marvelously plays a high-falutin' cocktease) and his laboratory assistant, a German wench played by Terry Garr. Brooks, middleaged heterosexual that he is plays on all the accepted middleaged hangups associated with an oversized phallus, and it's hilariously funny. But....

But Morrissey is weird. He takes the sexual peculiarities of the doctor, played by a handsome German (Udo Kier) to the ultimate. Even back in the pre-Freudian thirties, everyone probably suspected that the good doctor got turned on, fiddling all day as he did with those dead bodies. Morrissey uses this for one of the funniest and grossest scenes of the genre. Udo opens up the unconscious female creature (literally, through an incision) and screw her while fondling her liver and other juicy (internal) organs. Meanwhile, Igor is hovering, panting in the background. In between grunts of pleasure, Udo yells at him, "Shame on you, you dirty pig! Turn around. I forbid you to watch!"

Well, neither of these films will get you laughing from beginning to end; but both, in their way, are beautiful to watch and a lot of fun. Brooks casting is undoubtedly superior with, besides those already mentioned, bug-eyed Marty Feldman stealing the show as Igor. Morrissey litters his Transylvanian landscape with beautiful, if wooden, Middle Europeans, except for Joe Dallesandro, Brooklyn accent intact, who possesses the only real initiative among the characters. In his own way, Morrissey is patriotic.

Of course, Morrissey's film is in excruciatingly bad taste but you have to be careful to dismiss or refrain from seeing it solely for that reason. In the end, he takes much greater risks than does Brooks; and while Morrissey himself may never create a truly original work of film, by going beyond the limits, he is at least clearing the air for those who will follow him.



More Franksteins than you can shake a stick at. Morrissey's Frankenstein (above) with Joe Dallesandro, Udo Kier and Daliladi Lazzaro. (Below) Mel Brooks' creation with Marty Feldman, Peter Boyle (on slab) and Gene Wilder.

(Far left) Marty Feldman doin' that rag.





# THE TOILET WRECKERS

by John Arnoldy

In late February I was standing on a snowy corner with a couple of other thin, pale boys waiting for the bus to come and take us to high school. The snow was about a foot deep and still falling but somehow, skidding and lurching, the bus made it anyway. My face was raw from the wind and from scrubbing it like a dirty boot to get rid of the pimples. Ours was the last stop and when the muddy yellow door opened in our faces I saw that the bus was crammed full; three in every seat, the center aisle packed, the window all steamed over. But I got a seat anyway between a couple of fat girls who had arm loads of books. The two fat girls talked to each other as though I weren't sitting between them. They talked through my face, like it was a whispering tube or something. They were seniors and they called each other "kid." This guy that took them both out all the time was the main topic of their conversation; that and his 409. They knew more about auto mechanics than I did. They talked about his Hurst linkage, his Isky cam, his two fours, his aluminum fly wheel, his chrome spiders, his double hemmys, his rake, his scavenger pipes and the way he always took their clothes off. One of them started to describe how it was she never wore any underpants on their dates when the other one cut a fart. It was loud enough for both of them to hear so they started laughing hysterically. The fart dropped over me like a thick wool blanket. The one with heavy black glasses and a puffy white face ground my foot like a cigarette butt when she stood up and the bus unloaded.

I had gym first hour. The locker room was cold as tile and it smelled like piss. It had been so long since I had taken my gym clothes home to be washed they were stiff and coarse as emery paper. I knew the first work-out would melt them down to an obnoxious stink that would exile me from any close conversations. The guy dressing next to me always showered in his underpants

and you could count all of his ribs. I looked over at him while I laced up my shoe and I saw that he had a hard on. He gave me a sickly smile. After roll call on the gym floor, Mr. Dig - a tiny compact man with his head shaved down to his shining scalp - looked up from his clip board and screamed, "NO WORK OUT THIS MORNING AND EVERY ONE OF YOU KNOWS WHY!" He stared at us in dead silence for a full minute. I figured it was about gym clothes cleanliness and I began to steel myself for the moment when I would be singled out to do an hour of laps. He broke the silence with another siren-pitched scream, "THE TOILET WRECKERS WILL BE STOPPED!" My heart was pounding as fast as if I were already doing laps. "As every one of you know," he continued, "over the last two weeks ten toilets in this school have been ruined. A new toilet including labor and parts costs 800 dollars. Add it up. And every penny of it is coming from your folks in taxes. Some sick person or persons in this school is bleeding your parents for their hard earned money. They are desperately sick. Probably, in some way, they are crying out for help. But I'm not a head shrinker. My only concern is to stop this wicked, senseless destruction. I have no doubt that for someone in this class I'm telling them what they already know. Because they either are or know who is doing it. We have every reason to believe, by the way, that it is the work of a group, a clique of perverted delinquents. But for the rest of you, let me describe how they commit these crimes so that you all can become policemen on the alert for these psychopaths. **THEY ARE TAKING IRON WELDING RODS FROM THE METAL SHOP AND CRAMMING AND FLUSHING THEM DOWN OUR STOOLS!** There is no way to repair that kind of vicious damage. A whole

new toilet must be installed. Think about the sort of person who would do that." I thought about it. I knew who was doing it. "Even though it is causing less damage, these same rats are also sharpening the welding rods in pencil sharpeners around school and ruining them too. From this moment everyone in this class must be on the alert and if you see or know anything funny report directly to me or Mr. Ebb. Now we are going to spend the rest of this hour in a thorough locker inspection in the hope of finding evidence."

Two hours later I was sitting in study hall. I had my history book open and I was drawing hard-ons on every woman in the Civil War and tits on the men. It was the custom to throw pennys in study hall, either at the teacher when his back was turned, or against the various metal objects in the room. The pinging of pennys and the snow falling outside lulled me into a drowsy torpor that I knew would sustain me through the rest of the day. Most of the other students were either passing notes or sleeping on the desks. Outside in the hall I saw Kyser, the toilet wrecker, walk past. Probably headed for a john. A little trickle of saliva had collected in a pool near my chin by the time the bell rang and I jerked awake. The students stumbled out of the room with their eyes half opened like animals under a search light at night.

When I got to history class Kyser was already there with his head down on the desk. I sat next to him and nudged him awake. "Hey," I said, "Mr. Dig was talking about you first hour. He said you would be stopped." Other students were filing into the room and I could hear Mr. Speate's voice somewhere in the background. "Sure," Kyser said, "just any minute now I will be stopped. That asshole." The bell rang and Mr. Speate moved over to the side of the classroom

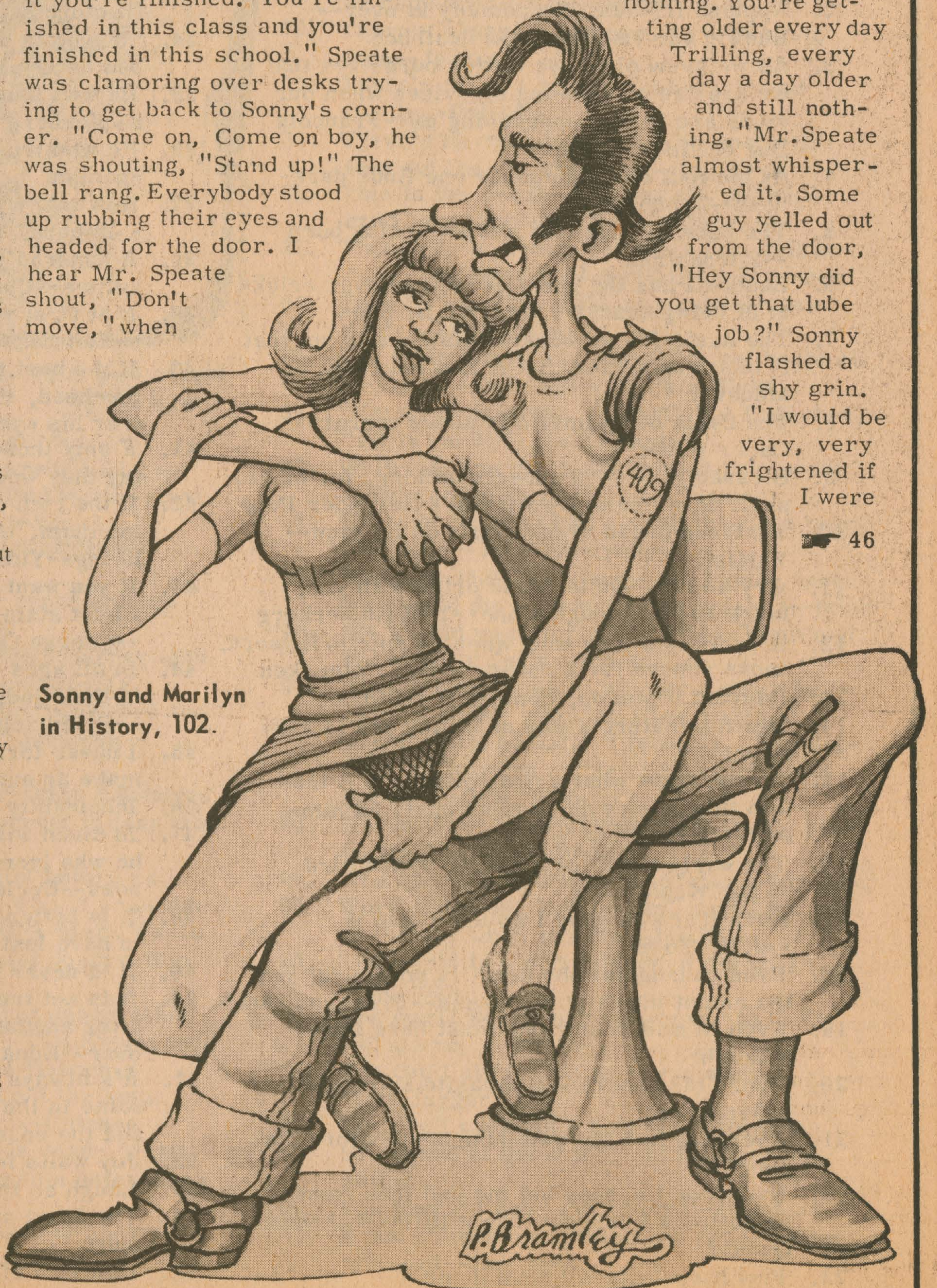


that he always taught in. It was his first year teaching and after a month or so he had said to the class, "I'm not a policeman nor I a comedian. I am a student of history. My ambitions lie neither in entertainment nor crime detection. Therefore I will speak to the students who are interested in history and the rest of you may do as you please provided you do not directly interrupt US. You are free to reorganize the seating arrangement of this class around this new principle." The class always looked like someone had just appeared in the door with a machine gun and mowed down three fourths of the people who were twisted around in their seats asleep. Over in the corner by the window there were always the same five boys in a tangle of brief cases and desks listening to Mr. Speate. The only other person in the class that Mr. Speate ever spoke to was Sonny Trilling whose mother owned a big furniture store. Sonny "piloted", as he said, a T-Bird with three deuces. The reason that Mr. Speate sometimes spoke to him was that Sonny would start playing around with this girl in the back of the class and really get carried away. Whenever Sonny would start rubbing her tits or put his hand up under her dress Mr. Speate would yell back at him, "Come offit Trilling, this isn't a drive-in theatre! You two cut it out or I'm sending you to the office." Sonny would usually lay his head down for awhile and then start it up again. Sonny's girlfriend was named Marilyn. She was blond like him and very tall and beautiful. Kyser and I were going through my history book. I was showing him the tits and hard-ons and trying to get his opinion on the toilet crack down. Most everyone was asleep and Sonny and Marilyn were just whispering quietly. "I'll switch to something else before they catch up with me," Kyser said, "it was getting boring anyway. I have a new plan." I urged him to let me in on it because I admired him very greatly. "Well I been pushing pennys down into my mash potatoes so that it will screw up the garbage disposals in the lunch room. That's just sort of a sideline. What I really am working on is getting some old, sick, half-dead dog with worms and feed it a lot of Ex Lax hamburger and

then lock it up in Mr. Digs car for the day." While we were scheming out the best way to pull it off I heard an alarming sound and turned around. Sonny was gently finger fucking Marilyn. You could hear it quite clearly. She was half out of her seat in his arms with her lips rubbing back and forth across his ear. I heard him whisper, "I love you Marilyn, I love you so much, so much." Her eyes were sort of wet with tears and Sonny was touching them with his lips and caressing her face with his free hand. A piece of chalk splintered against the wall right behind them and I heard Speate yelling, "All right Trilling that's it you're finished. You're finished in this class and you're finished in this school." Speate was clamoring over desks trying to get back to Sonny's corner. "Come on, Come on boy, he was shouting, "Stand up!" The bell rang. Everybody stood up rubbing their eyes and headed for the door. I hear Mr. Speate shout, "Don't move," when

Sonny stood up. Marilyn quickly brushed her hair back in place and slipped out on her long, perfect legs. Mr. Speate ran his hands up across his face and breathed very loudly, "I feel sorry for you Trilling," he moaned. "You are not worth losing one's temper over. Civilization has always regretted losses of temper." Sonny slipped his hands deeply down into his jeans and moved his head back and forth as though he were trying to shake off a drunk. "What are you ever going to do Sonny? You've been here for three years and, I know, I've talked to your other teachers, you've achieved nothing. You're getting older every day Trilling, every day a day older and still nothing." Mr. Speate almost whispered it. Some guy yelled out from the door, "Hey Sonny did you get that lube job?" Sonny flashed a shy grin. "I would be very, very frightened if I were

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Sonny and Marilyn in History, 102.



# ONE HUNDRED & ONE PESSIMISTIC PROVERBS

by Tuli Kupferberg

1. Achievement: the death of endeavor and the birth of disgust--Ambrose Bierce
2. Applaud friends, the comedy is over-- Ludwig van Beethoven on deathbed
3. As we grow older we flatter ourselves that we are abandoning our vices when our vices are in fact abandoning us--Francois Duc de Rochefoucauld
4. At the foot of a lighthouse one finds darkness--Japanese
5. The babe is wise that weepeth being born --Zoroastran
6. Baseball has the great advantage over cricket of being sooner ended--G. B. Shaw
7. The basic fact of human existence is not that it is a tragedy but that it is a bore--H. L. Mencken
8. The basis of optimism is sheer terror-- Oscar Wilde
9. Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed--Alexander Pope
10. Buttered bread always falls on its face-- Yiddish
11. Cry and the whole world cries with you, laugh and you laugh alone--Tuli Kupferberg
12. A cynic is a man who, when he smells flowers, looks around for a coffin -- H. L. Mencken
13. Damned if you do, damned if you don't
14. Death is nature's way of telling you to slow down.
15. Do you know what a pessimist is? A man who thinks everybody is as nasty as himself--G. B. Shaw
16. The early worm gets caught by the bird --Tuli Kupferberg
17. Even if it was good I wouldn't like it --J. B. Topp
18. Even in laughter the heart is sorrowful and the end of mirth is heaviness--Proverbs 14:13
19. Even in misfortune one must have luck-- Yiddish
20. Every man carries a parasite somewhere --Japanese
21. Everyone has his own dung heap before his door
22. Everyone is crazy but me and thee, and sometimes I suspect thee a little--unknown Quaker
23. Few have luck, all have death
24. The first breath is the beginning of death
25. For thy sake are we killed all the day --Psalms 44:23
26. God must hate the common people because he made them so common--Philip Wylie
27. Go to the sluggard, thou ant, observe his observe his ways and be wise --Tuli Kupferberg
28. He is always right who suspects that he is always making mistakes--Spanish
29. He is a fool that is not melancholy once a day--English 16 century
30. He that resolves to deal with none but honest men must leave off dealing
31. He who can cringe well creeps forward
32. He who hates is to be pitied, and even more he who loves--German
33. He who is born to misfortune stumbles as he goes and though he falls on his back will fracture his nose--German
34. He who is still laughing hasn't yet heard the bad news--Bertolt Brecht
35. He who laughs last cries later--Tuli Kupferberg
36. He who trusts nobody is never deceived-- Spanish
37. How many joys have turned into sighs --Zabara, 13 century
38. A hundred paths present a hundred difficulties--Chinese
39. If at first you don't succeed. . .fuck it! --Tuli Kupferberg
40. If the best man's faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes
41. If only those old walls could talk, how boring they would be--Robert Benchley
42. If the rich could hire other people to die for them, the poor could make a wonderful living--Yiddish
43. If you want a picture of the future, imagine a boot stamping on the human face--forever --George Orwell
44. In all ages the wisest have always agreed in their judgment of life: it is no good --Friedrich Nietzsche
45. I never forget a face, but in your case I'll make an exception--Groucho Marx
46. Inhumanity has a great future--Paul Valery
47. In much wisdom there is much sorrow and he who increases knowledge increases sadness--Ecclesiastes
48. It is better to have fucked and lost than not to have lost at all
49. It is never too late to die
50. It is not true that life is one damn thing after another--it's one damn thing over and over--Edna St. Vincent Millay
51. It's always been and always will be the same in the world: the horse does the work and the coachman is tipped
52. Joy waits for no man--Tanhuma, Shemini
53. Laugh so that you may not weep--Hindi
54. The least and weakest man can do some hurt
55. Life is a blister on top of a tumor, and a





The early worm gets caught by the bird.

- boil on top of that--Sholom Aleichem
56. Life is like an onion: you peel off layer after layer and then you find there is nothing in it--James G. Huneker
57. Life is a predicament which precedes death--Henry James
58. Life is a terrible disease cured only by death--Hai Gaon, c. 1000
59. The life of man is like a long journey with a heavy load on the back--Japanese
60. Life swings like a pendulum backward and forward between pain and boredom--Arthur Schopenhauer
61. A man cannot become perfect in a hundred years; he may become corrupt in less than day--Chinese
62. The man who is a pessimist before 48 knows too much; the man who is an optimist after 48 knows too little--Mark Twain
63. Most men lead lives of quiet desperation--H. D. Thoreau
64. Most men lead lives of quiet desperation . . . others not so quiet--Tuli Kupferberg
65. Nice guys finish last--Leo Durocher
66. Nobody's family can hand out the sign: "Nothing the matter here"--Chinese
67. No one is well but he who is dead--Welsh
68. Nothing is so good as it seems beforehand--George Eliot
69. Now hatred is by far the longest pleasure; men love in haste, but they detest at lei-

- sure--Lord Byron
70. One could live--but they won't let you--Yiddish
71. One half of the world spends its time in laughing at the other half, and all are fools--Spanish
72. One man's joy is another man's sorrow
73. One murder makes a villain, millions a hero--Bishop Beilby Porteus
74. The only antidote to mental suffering is physical pain--Karl Marx
75. Pessimism, when you get used to it, is just as agreeable as optimism--Arnold Bennett
76. A pessimist is one who has been intimately acquainted with an optimist--Elbert Hubbard
77. The poverty and insult of life cannot find sufficient words on paper
78. That which is crooked cannot be made straight and that which is wanting cannot be numbered--Ecclesiastes
79. There's always a bee to sting a weeping face--Japanese
80. There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip--Palladas
81. There's no door for the buying that will shut out the world of men--Japanese
82. This is the worst of all worsts that hell could have devised--Ben Jonson
83. Those discontented with their fate will accuse even the sun of partiality--Japanese
84. Today's troubles make us forget yesterday's--Ahad HaAm
85. The truth that's told with ill intent beats all lies man can invent--William Blake
86. "Vanity of vanities, " sayeth the Preacher, "all is vanity"--Ecclesiastes
87. Walk fast and you catch misfortune, walk slowly and it catches you--Russian
88. We have reason to be afraid; this is a terrible place--John Berryman
89. We must laugh before we are happy, lest we should die without having laughed--Irish
90. We should weep for men at their birth and not at their death--French
91. When a man wants to murder a tiger he calls it sport; when the tiger wants to murder him he calls it ferocity. The distinction between crime and Justice is no greater--G. B. Shaw
92. Where there is rejoicing there should also be trembling--Talmud
93. Who spits against heaven it falls in his face.
94. Work and pray, live on hay, you'll get pie in the sky when you die--Joe Hill
95. The world is a dull mirror of eternity--German
96. The world has been handed over to fools--Talmud, c. 300
97. You can't always git what you want--Mick Jagger
98. You can't even get a boil for nothing
99. You gazed at the moon, but fell into the gutter
100. You may get used even to hell--Russian
101. If you believe everything you read, better not read--Japanese



### MOHAWK NATION continued

want any. The women's side cook in shifts for a common dining room. Heat and cooking fuel comes from wood. Government is according to Kaianarekowa, The Great Peace or constitution of the People of the Longhouse, a people's democracy. Alcohol and drugs are not allowed.

"It's our last opportunity to remain alive as a people."

### DAREDEVILS continued

( a pleasant recurring Ozark theme of midwestern homesickness and the longing for the lover left behind) and "It Couldn't Be Better". Side one climaxes with a nearly tongue-in-cheek C&W song "E. E. Lawson" Ozark manages to achieve a high-

hybrid and cross-bred conglomeration of previously unrelated groups and styles here. In "Lawson" the styles, quirks and images of Roy Acuff, Ed Sanders, Frankie Laine, the Ventures and the Frut all appear and melt together in a bizarre effect of comedy and country.

Side two continues with the album's healthy sprinkling of ballads and chuckin', head-bobbin' toe-tappers, highlighted by nonchalant delivery and the cut "Lowlands", another reflective Lorelei love song filled with local color and universal appeal. Appropriately concluding with the title cut, "It'll Shine When It Shines" finally accomplished a bright and cheery memory for the listener.

With resonant and confident vocals and guitar, and a stable

and steady rhythm section, Ozark transcends the stereotypes of long-haired counter country with their unique brand of white rural gospel-white trash, cleaned up and turned around into a good

### TOILET WRECKERS continued

you boy. Because beyond the walls of this, this, this insular, maternalistic institution lies a very absurd and cruel world. A world of failures, of ruined lives and lost ambitions. A world of mad houses and bums. A mediocre and senseless world of dog eat dog pirates who will take everything you've got if you are not prepared. And you, you are directionless, with nothing behind you and nothing before you. What are you going to do

Trilling?" Mr. Speate screamed it at him. Sonny sort of half collapsed, half slinked back into his desk chair and put his hand up to the back of his neck rubbing it and blinking his eyes. "Oh, I don't know Speate," he said, "go to work for my mother for awhile and then retire I guess. Maybe go down and see my old man on his farm in Chile. He's a drunk but we get along good, he pilots a Vet. You wanna buy that bird of mine Speate? I'll let you have it for a thou. It's the only bird on the lot." Mr. Speate slammed his fist down on Sonny's desk. "Fuck you," he screamed and shoved his way past the incoming students and out the door.

After the last bell rang I met Kyser in the john down by the biology rooms. He was standing by a urinal smoking. "Here we go," he said to me. He pulled up his sweater and took out the welding rods. I followed him into one of the stalls where he crammed the rods down the hole in a toilet. "Now," he said, "we'll make this fucker shit itself." Quickly and efficiently he tore off scores of Moiseen towels from the dispenser and dropped them into the toilet where they sucked up the water. Almost immediately he had put in enough towels to absorb all of the water in the basin. He flushed it. It exploded and gurgled up water to the brim. Immediately he bent down and repeated the towel treatment until the bowl was a solid glup of towel. He put his hand on the flusher for the final time. "I know these things," he whispered, "like the back of my hand."

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# VOICES FROM WOUNDED KNEE, 1973



(Above) one of the make-shift Indian bunkers. Mrs. Fools Crow (below) encounters several federal marshals at the water pump.



(Above) Oglala Sioux warrior on the radio in Hawk Eye bunker.



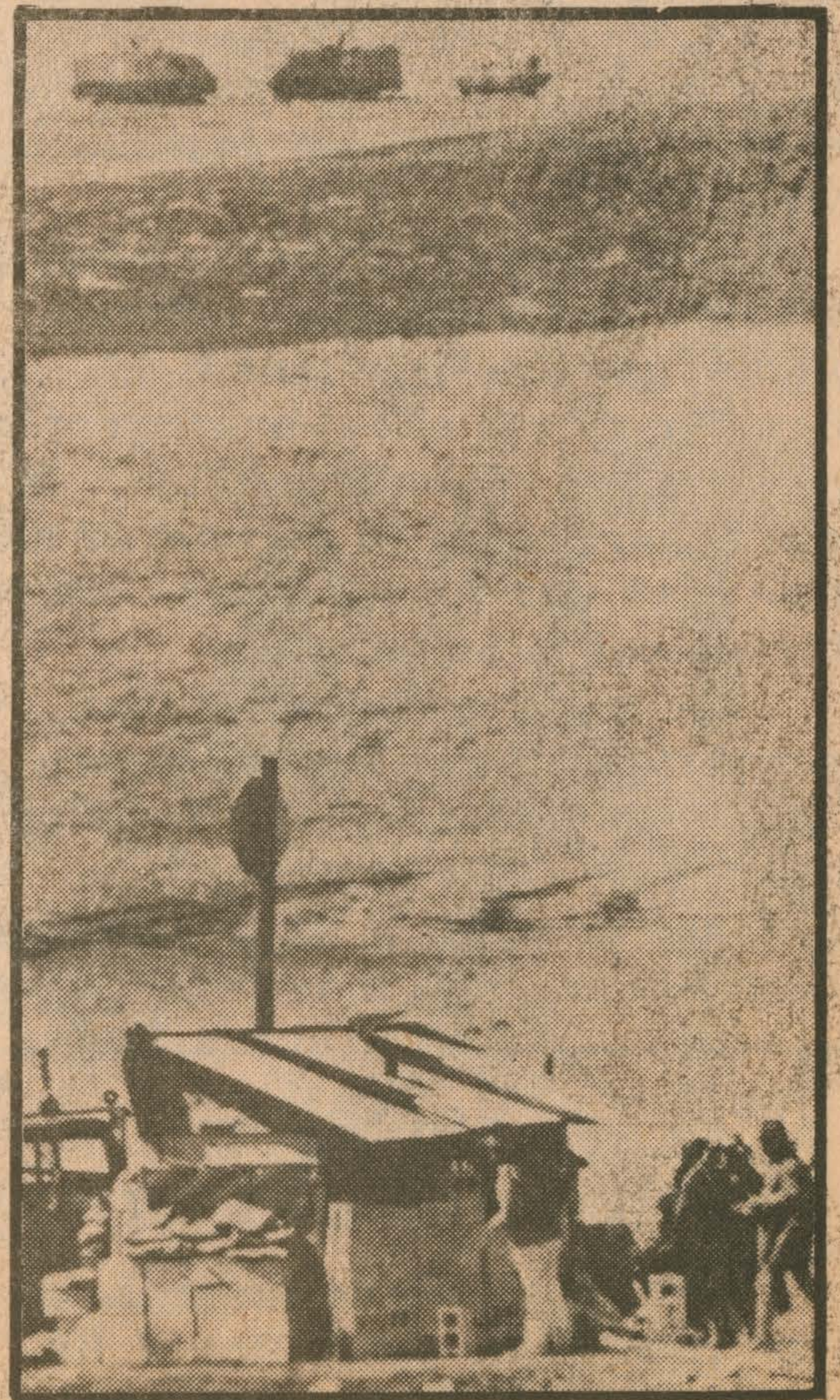
(Left) Sitting on the blood covered floor where Frank Clearwater was shot, a warrior tries to fix the radio and contact Oglala headquarters. (Right) Clearwater is carried to the aid station under a white flag made from a mop handle.

## BOOKS

Akwasasne Notes has published a new book: *Voices From Wounded Knee, 1973*. The Wounded Knee confrontation last year formed an important chapter in American history--a chapter that history books will cover in a few sentences or ignore completely. *Voices* is a compilation of interviews and photographs, with documents and narrative taken during the confrontation. Copies are available for \$4.95 from Akwasasne Notes, Mohawk Nation, via Rooseveltown, N. Y. 13683.



(Above) The Independent Oglala Nation Laundry. (Below) Oglala warriors were almost continually shot at from the armored personnel carriers on high ground.





# HEALTH & SCIENCE

## Artificial Light Affects Health

The current issue of Human Behavior magazine reports that some kinds of artificial light may have profound effects on our mental and physical health.

The report cites research of photo-biologist John Ott of Sarasota, Florida. Ott's research over the past few years has demonstrated that, among other things, standard fluorescent lights may cause or aggravate hyperactivity in children, affect sex determination in animal reproduction, influence tumor development, and even lead to tooth decay.

The problem with fluorescent light, he says, is that it doesn't contain the ultraviolet rays that come from sunlight. Last year Ott conducted research among Sarasota schoolchildren in two different classrooms--one with fluorescent light, and one with improved fluorescent light that supplied ultraviolet rays. The children in the room with the improved lights, he says, "had one-third fewer dental caries than the students in the classroom with conventional fluorescent lighting.

Ott says that lighting may turn out to be more important to dental health than fluoridation of water.

In other light-related research Ott has discovered that colored lights, particularly pink light, has a profound effect on sex determination in animals and fish. In one experiment, 80 percent of the fish born under pink lights turned out to be female.

The magazine reports that several lightbulb manufacturers "are making concerted efforts to downgrade Ott's research", because to admit it would require costly changes in marketing plans.

## Womble— A New Animal Species

With all the news about the latest additions to the list of disappearing animal species, it's



## Firemen Face Lung Disease

A report in the New England Journal of Medicine says that firemen may face as much danger from lung diseases as from burns. The report, prepared by Harvard's School of Health, confirmed that firemen's lungs deteriorate at about twice the normal rate. The average firefighter's lung, it said, is similar to that of persons with known chronic lung diseases.

The report states that the amount of lung damage in each case is closely related to the number of fires attended.

refreshing to discover a brand new species, never before identified.

Zoologists at a nature preserve in Southern Australia report finding a new species of Marsupial, a distant relative of the kangaroo. The animal is about the size of a mouse, and carries its young in a pouch, just like all Marsupials.

Scientists say that new animal species are discovered only once every 20 to 30 years.

## Sugarless Bread

A research scientist claims

that sugarless bread may be a cheaper and better form of the starch that Americans seem to love so much.

Karl Finney, a cereal chemist with the Agriculture Department, says that his process of removing sugar as a rising agent in bread-baking will save the national bread industry \$2 million a day in sugar costs.

The savings could be passed on to the consumer by reducing the average cost of a loaf of bread by 3 cents.

Finney's process would replace the current level of eight percent sugar in bread with a combination of barley and malt.

Finney also claims the formula would improve the nutritional value of the bread by 50 percent.

## Urine Determines Smoking Habit

An American psychologist has told the British psychological society that a person's urine determines how badly that person wants to smoke.

Doctor Stanley Schachter reports in London that he has discovered a direct connection between the craving for cigarettes and the acid content of urine in the body.

What's more, says Doctor Schachter, he has been able to turn on or turn off the tobacco crave simply by manipulating the acidic content of a person's urine.

The doctor says that urine and smoking are connected because the kidneys remove most of the nicotine from the body. He says that he has found that if the urine is highly acidic, the kidneys quickly remove it from the body, making the smoker crave another cigarette.

Doctor Schachter says that experiments on volunteers have found that smokers desire far fewer cigarettes if they merely consumer something to make their urine less acidic. The doctors say that if you want to cut down on your smoking, simply take a dose of sodium bicarbonate.



# NOT SO FUNNIES

HOME AGAIN,  
SWEETS, AND HOW  
KISSABLE YOU LOOK!  
HOW'S BY OUR  
NEWEST PRIDE  
AND JOY?

BAR NONE,  
HONEY BUNCH!

HE'S STILL  
THE DANDIEST TOT  
I'VE EVER SEEN!

FUN FACTS

TO KNOW & SHOW

WEARING NECK RINGS CAUSES  
ATROPHY OF THE NECK MUSCLES...  
WHEN THE RINGS ARE REMOVED, THE  
NECK SAGS, CLOSES THE WINDPIPE,  
AND CAUSES DEATH...



THEN

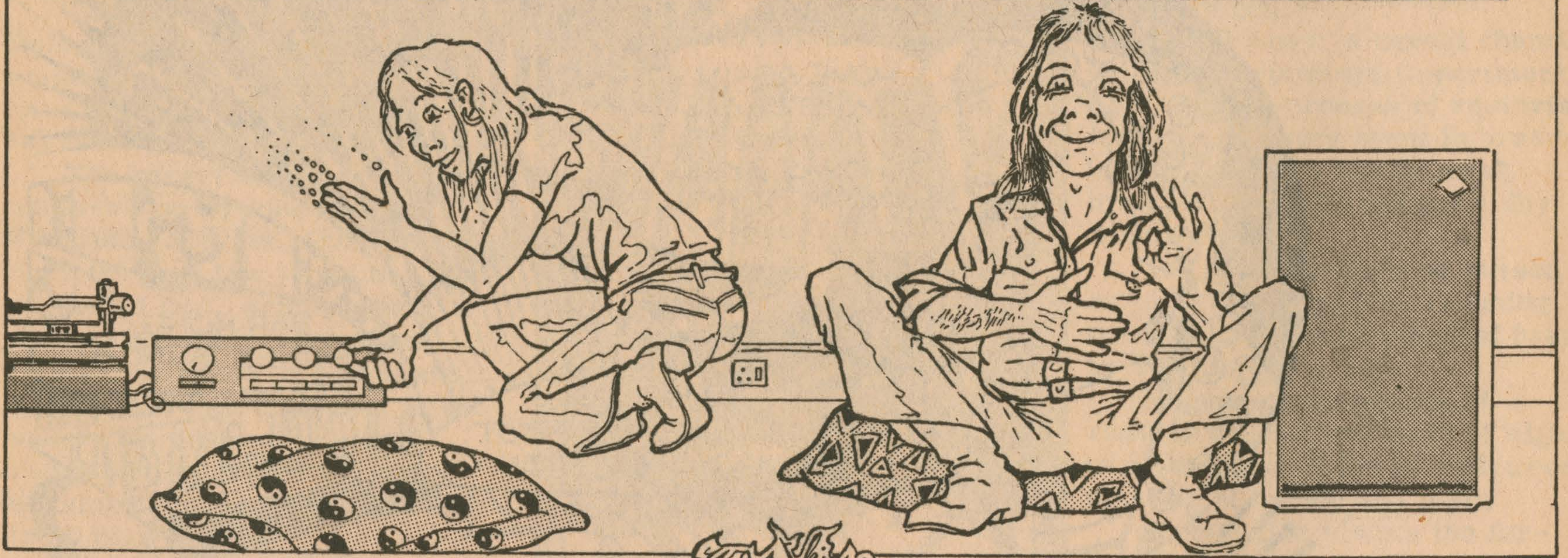


NOW

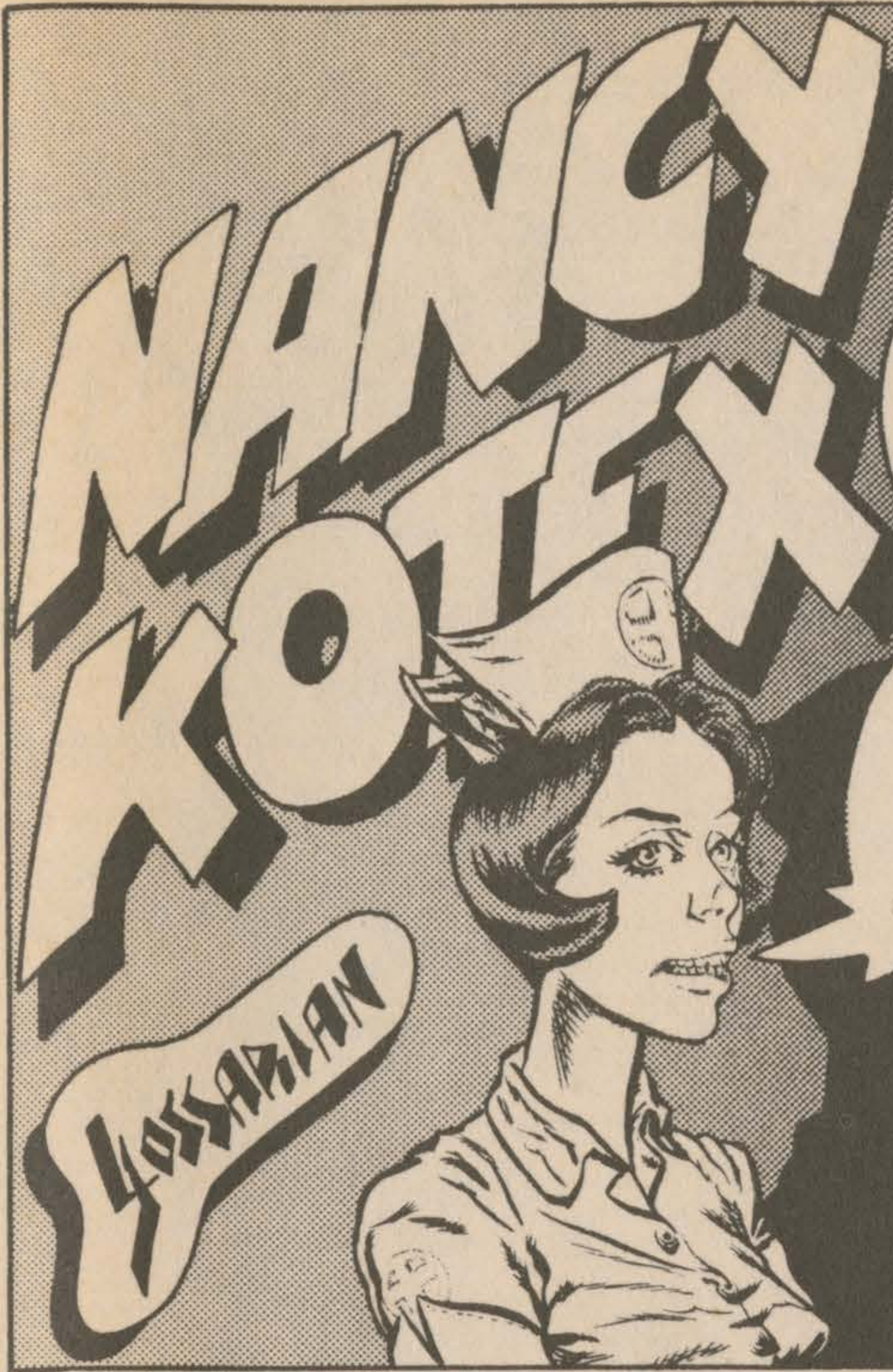
I WANT Y'ALL  
T' TAKE THAT PEACE  
SIGN DOWN RIGHT NOW,  
Y' HEAR?



# TRIPTYCH

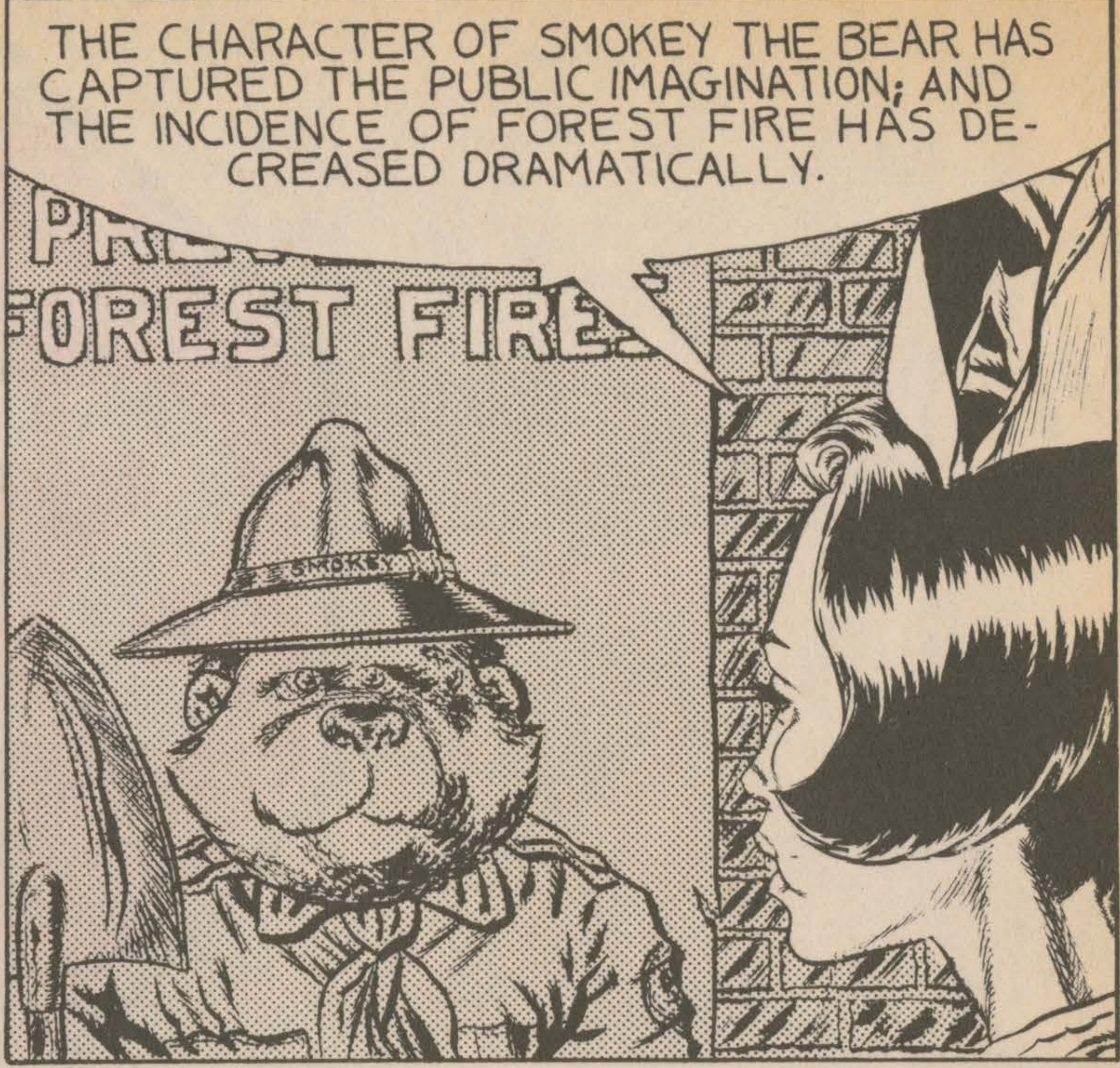




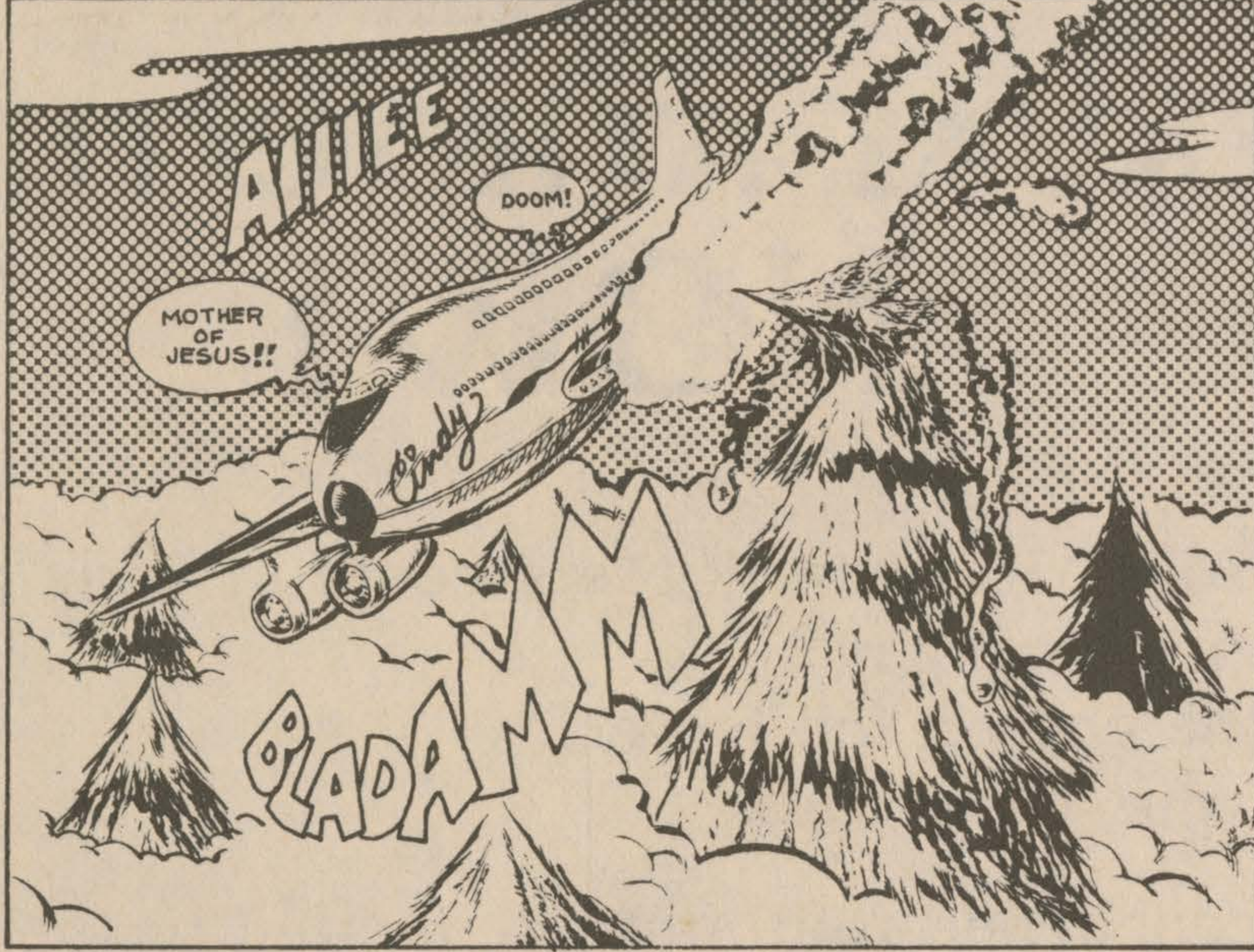


PUBLIC SERVICE ADVERTISING HAS LONG BEEN USED BY GOVERNMENT AGENCIES TO ALERT THE CITIZENRY TO THE DANGERS IN OUR SOCIETY. BY THIS MEANS MANY SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGNS HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED, AMONG THEM A NATIONWIDE POLIO INNOCULATION PROGRAM, THE CAMPAIGN TO NOTIFY VETERENS OF THEIR BENEFITS, AND THE COMBINED FIGHT AGAINST ALCOHOLISM, HOWEVER BY FAR THE MOST EFFECTIVE PROGRAM CARRIED OUT BY CONTRIBUTED ADVERTISING HAS BEEN THE FOREST FIRE PREVENTION CAMPAIGN OF THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

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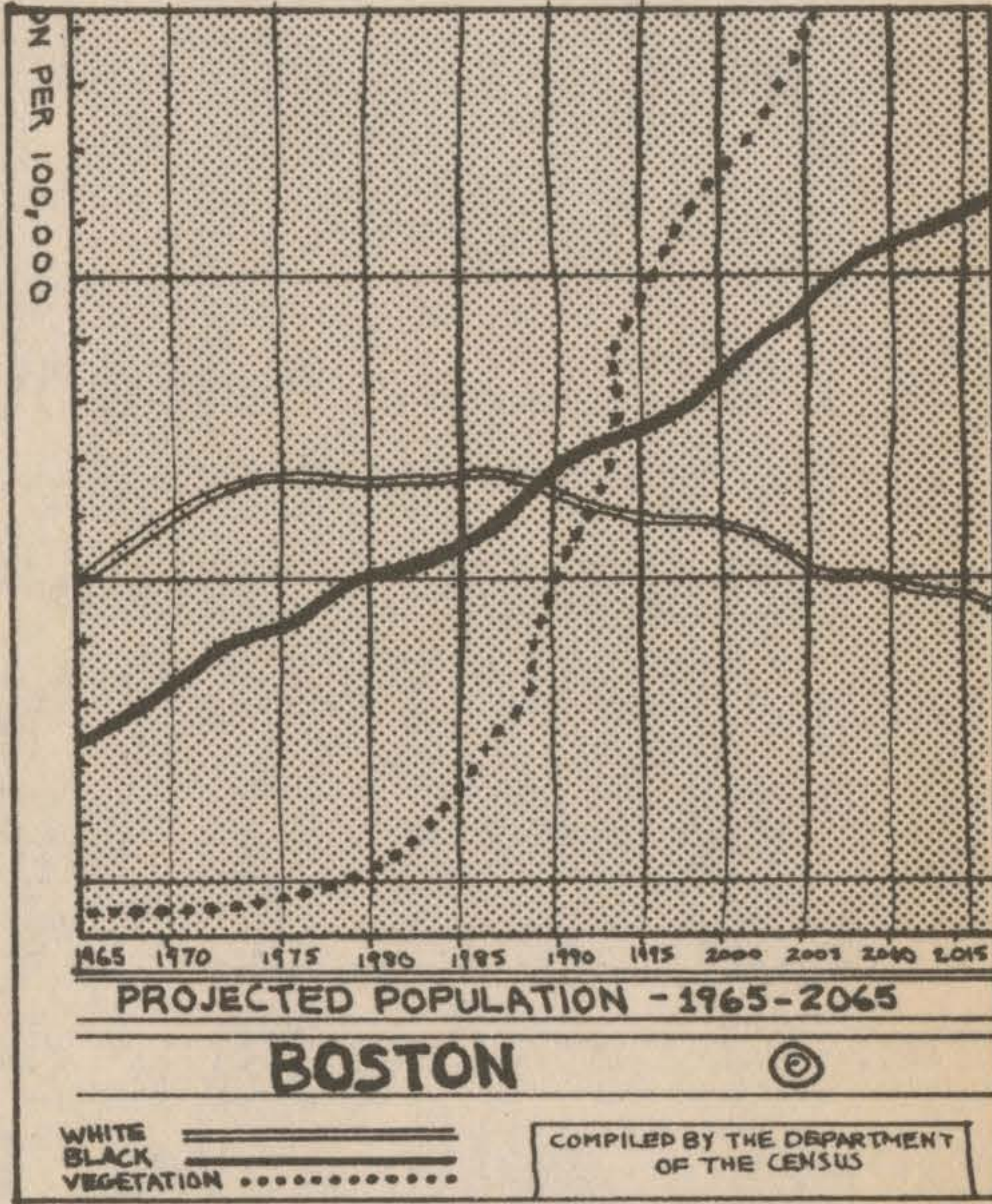


HOWEVER NOW WE FIND OURSELVES CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF UN-CHECKED FOREST EXPANSION FOR WHICH WE ARE COMPLETELY UNPREPARED.



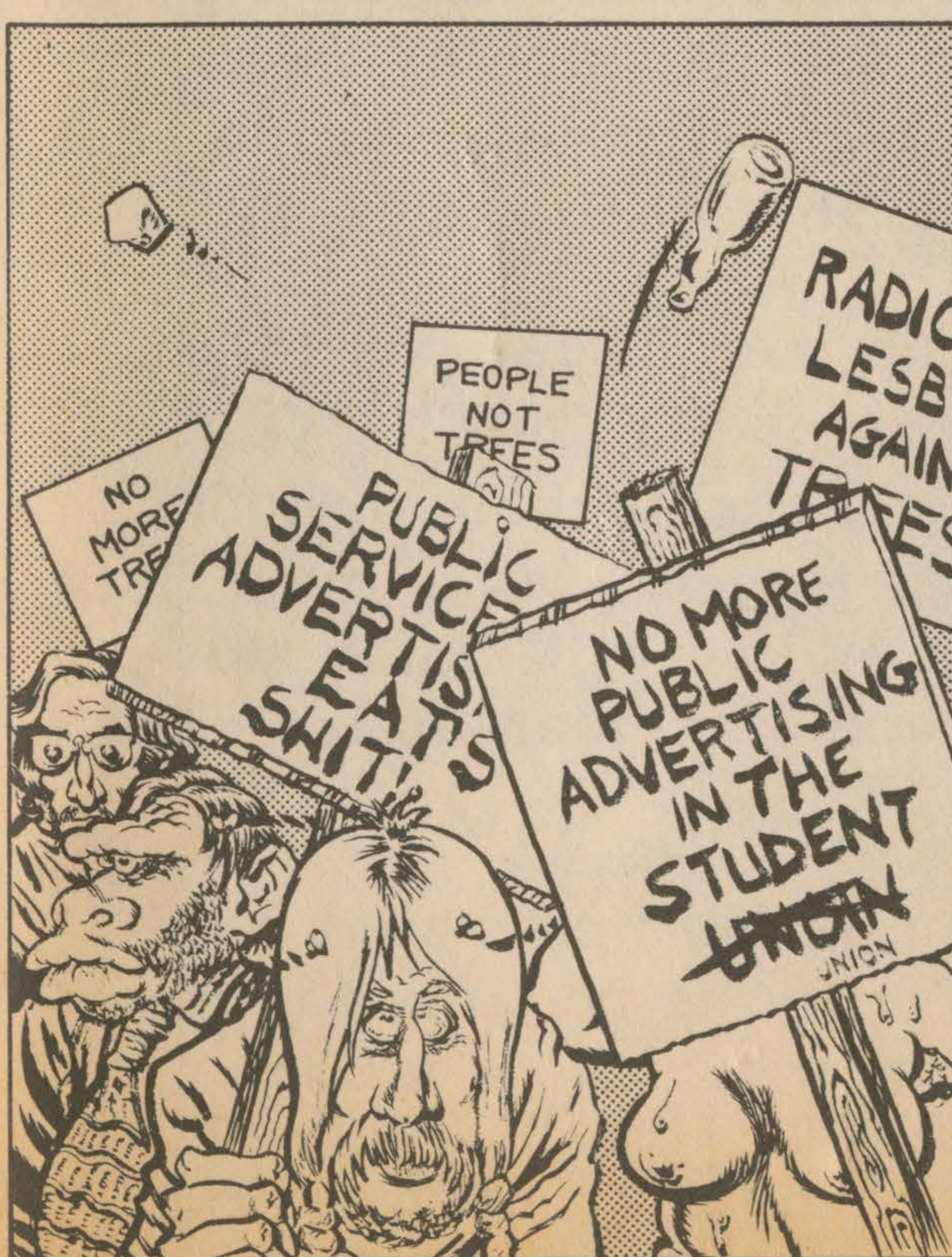
AIRLINE SAFETY IS THREATENED AS GIANT PONDEROSA PINE SPROUT DANGEROUSLY NEAR OUR INNER CITY AIRPORTS.

IT IS ESTIMATED THAT BY THE TIME BOSTON BECOMES 50% BLACK IT WILL BE OVER 37% RAINFOREST.



SOME PEOPLE ARE BLAMING THIS PRESENT CRISIS ON PUBLIC SERVICE ADVERTISING; WHEN IN FACT IT'S THE BLEEDING HEART ECOLOGISTS WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE.

HOWEVER THE SAME EDUCATIONAL METHODS WHICH CAUSED THE CRISIS CAN BE USED TO END IT. A NEW PROGRAM IS ALREADY UNDERWAY FEATURING THE NEW FIGURE OF SMOKEY THE FIRE BUG, WHICH WILL RETEACH THE VEGETATION DESTROYING KNOWLEDGE THAT HAD BEEN INSTINCTUAL IN OUR SPECIES; AND IS SO NECESSARY TO PRESERVE THE DELICATE BIOLOGICAL BALANCE ON OUR PLANET.



**THE BUG** *Always Remember!*

OF COURSE YOU MAY STILL SEE SOME SMOKEY THE BEAR POSTERS. JUST DISREGARD THEM, OR HELP YOUR GOVERNMENT BY DEFACING THEM.

WE KNOW WE HAVE YOUR SUPPORT!

SMOKEY THE BEAR IS PRESENTED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD

- ① - WHEN BREAKING CAMP SPREAD EMBERS THROUGH SURROUNDING WOODLANDS INSTEAD OF SAFETY MATCHES.
- ② - USE REGULAR KITCHEN MATCHES INSTEAD OF SAFETY MATCHES.
- ③ - STORE DILY RAGS IN AN UNVENTILATED AREA. THIS SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.
- ④ - PLAN YOUR PICNICS AND CAMPFIRE FOR THE DRY SEASON WHEN CREATIVE CARELESSNESS WILL DO THE MOST GOOD.
- ⑤ - LET THE CHILDREN CARRY AN UNMATCHES, KEROSENE, OR FLUID.
- ⑥ - THROW CANS OF LIGHTER FLUID INTO THE CAMPFIRE FOR AMUSING ENTERTAINMENT. CHILDREN LOVE THIS.
- ⑦ - FIREWORKS MAY BE USED TO CELEBRATE WE WOULD START A CONFLAGRATION.
- ⑧ - USING DRUGS OR ALCOHOL LEADS TO CARELESSNESS AND CAN START A FIRE.
- ⑨ - REMEMBER THAT MANY CHILDREN ARE FLAMMABLE OR EXPLOSIVE.
- ⑩ - MATCH NO MATTER HOW SMALL TO THE TOUCH SHOULD BE THROWN INTO COMBUSTIBLE KINDLING.





## **SEXUAL ATROCITIES NOW!**

WOMEN, Are you AFRAID to walk the streets of your own neighborhood?  
SUSPICIOUS of every stranger?  
INTIMIDATED by the cop on the beat?  
THREATENED by your own fears?

We are a group of concerned feminists dedicated to the bold proposition that all women should be safe at all times in all environments. Free from male harassment, be it black cruising or Puerto Rican hissing; lecherous policemen or the subtle invitations of white boys. Free from every single insidious form of male attack; and they are all insidious!

To eradicate male tyranny in whatever form it occurs, we the WOMEN FOR REVENGE, intend to fight rape NOW! Not by sitting around and rapping in our rape crisis centers and not by sending irate letters to our Congresspeople. These may be righteous outlets for our centuries of pent-up anger, but no one is listening to us. WOMEN FOR REVENGE has decided to stage a series of hit-and-run attacks in order to show men that women mean to get down to business. And that business is rape.

During the next few weeks, we will be assaulting various men on the streets of many American cities, giving them a dose of their own medicine. WOMEN FOR REVENGE will force our targets to spread wide the crumby cheeks of their buttocks, and will proceed to violate their sphincters with rubber syringes, playtex-gloved fists, and even baseball bats for particularly incorrigible cases. And we will not cease our defense of womankind until the United States declares the rape of women an international offense punishable by drawing-and-quartering.

WOMEN FOR REVENGE invites those interested to sign up for workshops now! Call Erica at [REDACTED] or MaryAnn at [REDACTED]. There is no time to lose.

Sponsoring groups include Women in Motion Around Issues, The Do Unto Others Brigade, Women in Transition, Women in Hibernation and Women in Consternation.