

# THE SWEE

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FORD H.S.  
RIOTS P.3



TOM SINGANITCH

## PANTHERS

NEW ORLEANS — Several hundred pigs raided the Black Panther office here Sept. 15, arresting 15 people and charging them with attempted murder, claiming that the 15 were firing on them as they entered.

The following day the pigs killed one black youth and wounded three others in a street ambush.

The New Orleans police justification for the original raid was that the Panthers exposed two mod squad cops the night before, gave them a public trial in the black community, and then released them to the community, who proceeded to give them a heavy beating.

When the fuzz found out about this, they loaded their guns and raided the Panther office.

After the attack, they escaped the wrath of the people, it seems, by ducking into a grocery store and calling for help. Four police were sent to guard the store the next night, because, the police claimed, they were afraid it might get firebombed.

That night the police killed one black youth — Kenneth M. Borden, 21 — and wounded three others in front of the store. According to the pig report, "A group of men armed with small arms and Molotov cocktails charged the store at 10:13 p.m. (Sept. 16)"

According to the pig sergeant, "When the men inside were fired upon they returned the fire."

However, eyewitnesses in the community flatly contradict the cops. Four women interviewed

stated that the youths were unarmed, that they were "just walking in a group" past the store when the police fired on them. "There was no warning, no comment, no nothing from the police before the kids were shot," one said.

DETROIT — Chuck Holt, breakfast coordinator and treasurer for the Detroit Chapter of the National Committee to Combat Fascism, was arrested Sept. 16 near his west side home on charges of assault and obstructing justice.

Chuck was on his way to send money for a shipment of Black Panther newspapers when he was arrested. The money, along with everything else in his possession, was confiscated.

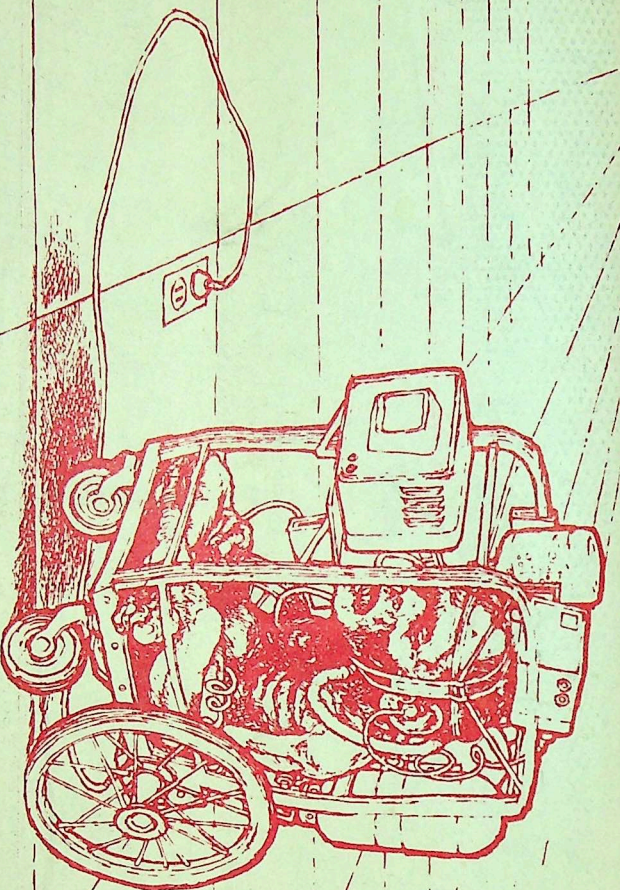
The NCCF has been unable to obtain his personal possessions in order to pay for the shipment of papers for the week of Sept. 19. (The paper is the NCCF's only steady source of income.)

Chuck has a heart condition and is on leave from the hospital under the doctor's care. His condition demands that he see a doctor on a daily basis. His bond at the Wayne County jail has been set at \$10,000 and two sureties.

NEW HAVEN — Black Panther Lonnie McInnes was found guilty Sept. 18 of conspiracy to commit murder, and was sentenced to 12-15 years in prison.

Coming up soon is the trial of Bobby Seal, Chairman of the Black Panther Party, on charges of murder and conspiracy to commit murder.

## MAN VICTORIOUS OVER NATURE



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**THE  
FIFTH  
ESTATE**

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POLITICAL PRISONERS: John Sinclair, Pun Plamondon, Jack Forrest

## PEOPLES' BALLROOM

By Bob Hippler and Bob Moore

On Sept. 28, the group of Detroit music people who've been meeting every other Monday at the Palladium talked over a passel of plans for a Peoples' Ballroom — one operated by and for the Detroit music community, instead of by and for promoters. The most important problem discussed was working capital — "where will it come from? As one person put it, "We're not going on a shoe string this time."

Suggestions for money sources were advance sale of ballroom tickets at a discount, possible donations from suburban drug clinics donations from head shops, and a "radio marathon" with the audience buying song requests. A woman present suggested that a benefit be held soon and the audience be polled or questioned on what kind of a ballroom they want. There was resistance to this idea. Some members of the audience also interrupted the speaker in a chauvinist manner.

Finally, one person commented: "Everybody talks about the people, the People's Ballroom, the people this and so on. Well the way it will probably work and the way it has always worked is that the people make suggestions, but there are some people who are going to call the shots."

Pete Andrews, manager of the SRC, disagreed to some extent. He said, "Yes, there will be positions at the top, but we have to make those positions open to community scrutiny."

There seemed to be a general suspicion in the room of the people's participation in the ballroom scene. "Are a thousand kids at a benefit so dangerous? Or aren't their opinions worth a nickel? Some of the people who were at the Palladium should sort this out in their heads."

The Palladium meeting also named a committee to examine possible locations for the Ballroom. At present discussion is centering on possible sites in Northwest Detroit or the suburbs. Some members present said there would be difficulty getting another ballroom license in Detroit. (However, for a time last fall there were three ballrooms operating here, as opposed to one now.)

There was also some discussion of making the proposed ballroom part of a "cultural center," complete with head shops and clothes shops — this might make it easier to get a permit from the city. If a cultural center ever comes about, those planning it should consult the people involved (who make up the culture) as to what they want there — people's cooperative operations for all head, clothing, and record shops could be a start, with initial funding coming from the ballroom.

A new biweekly newsletter for the music community was passed out at the Palladium meeting. Called "Motor City Rock & Roll News," its present purpose is to get together information on local musical activity and send it out to radio stations, underground press and record producers. If this doesn't sound revolutionary to you, you're right — it's far from it at this point. It might develop further if the scene grows politically and the editors reach out for all the musical news there is — good ballroom and club scenes, local folk and blues cultures, and movements for people's control of musical production.

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# KUNSTLER TO DEFEND JOHN, PUN & JACK

Federal Judge Damon Keith has set Jan. 26 as the date to begin the trial of John Sinclair, Pun Plamondon and Jack Forrest for allegedly conspiring to bomb the Ann Arbor office of the CIA. The defendants, all members of the White Panther Party, deny the charges and say they didn't even know there was a CIA office in Ann Arbor.

The charges stem from a series of bombings that hit the Detroit area in late 1968 that were masterminded by a deranged acid-head, David Valier. Valier is going to be the star prosecution witness against the three even though he is presently serving a sentence for conviction on the state charge of conspiring to bomb the government office. Valier has bragged publicly that it was he who did the bombing.

On Sept. 22 the three Panthers appeared before Judge Keith as their defense attorneys presented several motions relating to their clients pre-trial confinement.

Defending the three are William Kunstler and Leonard Weinglass, best known for their defense of the Chicago

Pun Plamondon



Conspiracy 7, and Buck Davis of the Detroit office of the National Lawyer's Guild. The entrance of Kunstler and Weinglass into the case guarantees that the trial will receive national publicity.

Over 100 White Panthers and friends came to the hearing at the Federal Building in downtown Detroit. Several party members formed an honor guard, each

displaying a purple and white party flag.

Only about half of the crowd was allowed into the tightly-guarded courtroom. Upon their entry, John, Pun and Jack were greeted with a roomful of raised, clenched fists, including one from John's mother.

The defense brought to the court's attention several incidents of repressive conditions forced upon the defendants.

the most immediate being the lack of medical attention for Jack who has a serious leg injury. He has been refused any medication or treatment since his capture two months ago. Judge Keith ordered federal prosecutor, John Hausner, to make it his business to see that Forrest was provided proper medical attention.

The second matter concerned the refusal of the Wayne County Jail to allow Pun to receive any mail, even from his wife Geni. To protest this, Pun went on a hunger strike that lasted 13 days. At one point during the fast Pun collapsed after being put in solitary confinement and was allowed to remain unconscious on the floor of his cell for two hours. In falling he received a head wound requiring eight stitches. He received aid only after a noisy protest by his fellow inmates. Pun finally ate after being allowed mail privileges.

In another motion Weinglass asked Keith to stop jail authorities from cutting Keith's hair more often than they preferred contending that their hair was formerly much longer and questions of identity were involved.

Hausner replied, "If there were no hygienic complications, induced by their hair length, the government doesn't care if the defendants' hair is down to their waists or shaved."

Weinglass also requested "at least on a trial basis" that there be a loosening of security measure in the courtroom citing the peaceful behavior of his clients and the spectators. The court agreed to the request.

In a surprise move, Weinglass asked the judge to allow John Sinclair to make a statement. Keith approved. In his own quiet words, John stated that under the present conditions he had no feelings of injustice in the courtroom. "Our people will show due respect at these proceedings." He further assured Keith that the trial would not be turned into another Chicago.

The final motion was that John and Pun be allowed five minutes visit with their wives. This was granted.

Later, at a press conference, Weinglass announced he would request a psychiatric examination of stoolie Valier at an Oct. 19 hearing.

Weinglass said confidently, "We have full confidence in an acquittal."

# DETROIT'S NEW D.J. — ANNE CHRIST

by Cindy Felong  
Women's News Co-Op

"WABX."  
"Who is THIS?"  
"I'm Anne Christ—the new disk jockey."  
"How can YOU be a d.j.? Are you sure you're not the secretary?"

Anne's voice has been quite a shock to a lot of people in Detroit who are used to flipping on ABX after ten o'clock and hearing Jerry Lubin. Anne says she's trying to adjust to the fact that people really consider her a "novelty." Back home in Milwaukee she was one of three women on the airwaves.

The last three years of her life Anne spent in radio, first on a university-student

station and then on two different city sta-

tions.  
While in high school she sang with various rock groups but only had limited success since groups and audiences in general tend to groove more on male than female singers.

Before coming to Detroit, Anne was working on WIOS in Milwaukee but was about to lose her job since the station had just been sold and was about to change its progressive rock format. WABX heard about Anne, and knowing her reputation as a good broadcaster, decided it would be very hip to have a female disk jockey.

Listening to her broadcast and in talking with her, it's clear that Anne has a really fine feeling for music—what's good and what's bad, and how sounds "mesh" together. On her show Anne plays three

or four cuts in a set which usually repeats a particular theme or emphasizes a certain sound.

"What music I like depends on what mood I'm in. I couldn't pick a favorite song. Mostly I like hard rock and blues.

My favorite sound is the San Francisco sound: Jefferson Airplane, Grateful Dead, Quicksilver Messenger Service.

She talked a little about Janis Joplin and the fact that a lot of people are down on her now. "People from Rolling Stone (magazine) and other mass media have really run Joplin down. They don't like her and always give her bad reviews. Rolling Stone record reviews are worth sht."

In discussing the current music scene Anne said, "There's no big movement in popular music in the last year. Everyone is looking for a gimmick and nobody's

turning out a consistent sound. There's no more groups like Cream. I usually end up listening to records from 2 or 3 years ago."

Back in Milwaukee last spring Anne was active in the student strike around Cambodia and Kent State. She used her radio show to coordinate strike news and to give out information for the strike. When asked if she intended to get involved in the "movement" here in Detroit she said: "I have to check out where people's heads are at before I get actively involved." She supports women's liberation in general and is especially interested in ending discrimination based on sex.

Anne is 21 years old, energetic and a far-out addition to Detroit's rock scene. Welcome to Detroit, Anne!

*This article, the first in a series on the sexual oppression of women, was reprinted in part from the SEED. Articles to follow, from the Women's Media Co-Op, will cover subjects such as the concept of virginity, responsibility for pregnancy, orgasm, femininity and the effects of women's liberation on men.*

## THE BEGINNING

I started fucking when I was 16. I'd spent the whole night with the guy (my parents had left for a vacation and I was supposed to stay with a girlfriend's family but told my parents I'd go there in the morning) ... anyhow, we were only going to "sleep" together. And even that was the climax of reluctantly raised limits: "Okay, you can touch my breasts, but only from the outside. Okay, you can touch my thigh but not above where the leg cuts ... to Okay, you can TOUCH me with your penis ... to Okay, you can put the rest of the head in, but no more." The idea was to stay a "virgin" as long as possible. Uh huh. So there we were in bed, toward morning. The guy loved me abjectly. I trusted him, we'd been petting and holding all night in a secret delighted burst of freedom from external supervision. And there we were ... I was half lying above him, with the tip of his penis inside me, and then a reckless, "Why not? You don't want to be a virgin ALL your life," and with that I slid down around him. Oooh (and no, I didn't feel any different, which felt funny in itself). But even then there was a reservation. Michael, don't come. You've gotta be careful not to come. Partly that was a fear of pregnancy and the degradation that meant, but partly, inescapably, it was still a feeling that if he didn't come inside of me I was still SORT OF a virgin. I was still saving SOMETHING for marriage. Within a half-hour I felt a local sensation at my genitals ... clitorally centered, if I remember ... which I wasn't prepared for. In the initial fear, I thought No, this can't happen, if I lose control, HE'LL lose control! But the sensation came on, and I fought and struggled, pushed him away. No! No! I want to stress that. I couldn't just make the decision and get wholeheartedly into the act. I couldn't abstain, that would have been silly from any point of view! but I couldn't just relax and enjoy it. A half hour later, somewhat reconciled and somewhat surer of Michael's control, I said, "That was a good feeling, Michael, Make that feeling come back." But by then my superego was more in control and he couldn't.

In the next few years, I had quite a few sexual experiences, most of them bad. Many times I slept with people simply because they pressed me so hard that it was easier to accede, sometimes because after a while I knew how to be good at it and knew I could pussy-whip or at least impress them; sometimes because I wasn't very comfortable just talking and that gave us a nice structure I knew I could handle; sometimes because I wanted to make them like me and couldn't think of anything else I had to offer, sometimes because it seemed like (and maybe was) a short-cut to closeness with somebody and I needed closeness very much. But there were no orgasms except when I masturbated, which I finally learned to do two years after I started fucking. After awhile I began to notice that I wasn't getting wet any more and that guys were noticing it, which killed the whole game: I was not free nor "loving" nor flattering if I wasn't digging it. My deception showed. Worrying about THAT made it even worse—look my mind even further from digging it. There was nothing I could do about it except, in the dark, fearful, trying to wet my genitals with a finger of saliva before he touched me.

Seven years later I met a beautiful, generous young man. He was tall and handsome looking and he didn't come on to me the first night, and the second night while I was at the library he cleaned all of a new half-key for me and rolled twenty neat, round joints for me just to be nice. And he was big and strong and scared, made movies, stole cars while they were being imported and carried a gun. Jesus! Sexually, he was deft, powerful, compelling; I felt somehow like I was being raped by someone who loved me and was Roy Rogers and the boogy-man all in one. And, my shoulders sliding off the bed under his impact, overwhelmed, I couldn't help coming. When I told him what had happened, he said thoughtfully "that's funny. Other girls have said that too. I think there's a trick to it, inside you. I think there's a mechanism. Do you think you've got it down?" God, he was nice. A sheep in sadist's clothing, and I thought I did have it down and told a couple of girlfriends that I used to not be able to come but now I could. They looked at me funny, said they hadn't even known I had the problem, that it was good that it had

gone away and the guy must be a great fuck. A couple weeks later I spent the weekend with him and my best girlfriend and a new guy of hers came along. Half-way through the weekend she got rid of the new guy, talked Wholesome into taking her along on a business thing so she could see some friends in the area, and seduced him on the way back. With the desperate hope that he could do the same for her. cunt. So that killed both of those for a while, and the thing wasn't catching—nobody else could duplicate him.

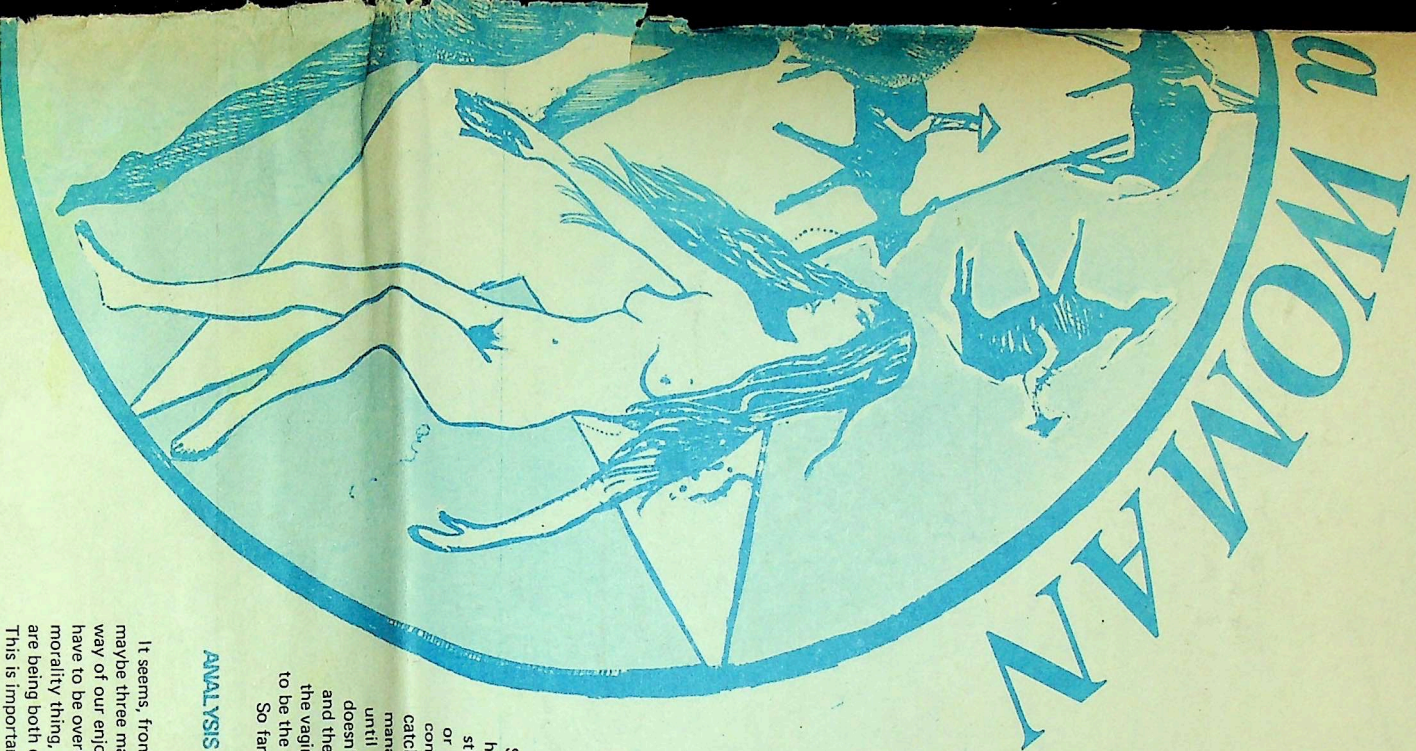
## MUSIC

I joined a dance group that was working with a light show. One of the guys from the light show also played recorder. He suggested I bring my recorder next time and if I thought musically like he did we could maybe add something to the group. I don't consider myself a musician but I brought it, and unworried by the people in the group (the dancers were all women, and for some reason I'd gotten comfortable enough not to be afraid of making an ass out of myself in front of them) and stimulated by the weird lights we did an amazing number with the music. A couple nights later we got together to play music, to get our heads more together on it. Inevitably I started acting cute and rubbing against his beard and we ended up in bed. I sort of dug it, but it was pretty ordinary and I didn't know how to act with him when we weren't fucking: I could feel comfortable only during it. So the result was that whenever we got together to make music we ended up fucking because otherwise I felt awkward. So we were fucking lazily one night, and I was off and on being conscious that if a movement felt good I really ought to do it more, and off and on I WAS doing it more. Because I wasn't afraid of scaring or offending Bob (let me just describe the guy: stone freak, mostly apolitical, very gentle, affectionate to everybody. Utterly relaxed, NO hostility, Or very little. Not no hostility as in a doormat, but no hostility because he doesn't do anything he doesn't want to do so he's got no cause to resent anybody. He does lots of things for people, so they dig him and respect it when there's something he won't do. Anyhow, far-out guy.) I didn't hesitate—well, only a little—to push his knee up against my clitoris—the top of his thigh, that is—and move it back when he moved it away, something I'd never done before. I'd made little suggestions before, but if the guy didn't pick up on the cue—and they usually didn't—I let it drop. Didn't want to come on unladylke. But what's "ladylke" but laughable with someone like Bob? So I ground myself against his leg



like he and all the other guys rubbed their penises against my belly—why should they get all the stimulation and not I, just because my belly happens to be right in front of their cock and their belly doesn't happen to be handy to my clitoris? Stimulating the clitoris, by hand or knee or top-of-thigh is the SAME GODDAM THING as rubbing a penis against somebody, it's just less convenient, which results in the woman, who needs more stimulation because of her unfortunate training and maybe because of physiological differences, getting LESS stimulation. Hoo! And any stimulation she does get, because it involves more than just general writhing, seems like such a big favor to ask. Why can't you do it just fucking? But the guy doesn't even do it just fucking, he gets a lot of rubbing outside before the actual fucking part even begins. He's already ready, and the poor woman, who needs a head start, starts from 'way behind. Anyhow, because I knew it wouldn't turn Bob off, and because he kept saying he wished I found it as pleasurable as he did, I kept pushing his knee between my legs till he caught on, meanwhile feeling ashamed about it still, a little presumptuous (Jesus Christ). But I was beginning at least to LIKE fucking and look forward to it, and to get involved in making it feel better for me. Then, probably days later, I don't remember, after I'd had some practice tuning in to what felt good and doing it more, we found a position that felt good: from missionary style I slid my right leg under his left one and pushed it

aside, so that his penis and right leg were between my legs and his pubic bone was pushing right against my clitoris as we fucked. Although he didn't seem to dig it all that much, I persisted, and soon, without fanfare, I started coming. I was pretty startled and the next few days (he was staying with me almost every night now) I paid real close attention to what my body felt like inside—and gritting my teeth with mean determination and with fear it wouldn't happen—and with growing but incomplete confidence that Bob would keep moving for me even if he came first—I got it down so I could come almost every time we made love, after about a half hour. But I was so conscious of it, so forcing myself that it was a fizzle. Sometimes I'd have to do impersonal fantasies (I wasn't fucking, I was masturbating or fucking a machine or rubbing against a pole) and always I was so nervous, fearing that it wouldn't happen, that when it did I was crouched in a mental corner, watching it suspiciously, which kept me pretty uninvolved. Then one night, after not making love for several days, we got really stoned (I hadn't gotten stoned in a year because my head'd been in such a bad place) and went to a movie with some friends. It was a loose evening, with none of the emotional intensity that I usually associated with Bob. When we came home I was tired and relaxed and I didn't have the energy to push myself, I just sort of lay there and the orgasm welled up and spread to my whole body and head; the second time was even better.



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Since then I haven't had to be stoned, haven't needed or wanted any manual stimulation (his fingers are hard and rough or I might've), I can pretty much count on coming, and if I don't, it's no big deal. I'll catch him next time. If he come first, he manages to stay inside me and keep moving until I come. He can't stay hard, but that doesn't seem to matter—the vaginal contact and the clitoral stimulation seem to matter—the vaginal contact and clitoral stimulation seem to be the thing.

So far it hasn't spread to anyone else.

#### ANALYSIS

It seems, from what I can figure out, that there are maybe three major personal-historical factors in the way of our enjoying sex, three separate things that have to be overcome. First is the one we all know, the morality thing, the feeling that sex is degrading and we are being both evil and exploited ("head") if we do it. This is important. I notice that what immediately precedes my orgasm is a feeling of really WANTING the penis (and the person): Begging for it to be deeper inside me, sucking at it, wanting it to ejaculate. This corresponds with what a couple of guys have told me, that just before THEY come they want to plunge impossibly deep inside me, want to bury themselves. This WANTING seems to be a big part of what makes me come ... a head trip. But it's hard to want something you think is exploiting you, something on some level you're being forced to do, which in effect, is admitting defeat. How could you want that? But getting involved in finding out what feels good to you prevents the exploitation-flashes and prevents the FACT of exploitation—as, of course, will making sure you want to be in the situation in the first place, which will in turn happen more often when you get into digging and manipulating what's happening.

The second hassle I think is far underrated. It has to do with that guys are so over-eager and inept when they (and we) start fucking—it's almost impossible for them to wait for us. So what happens is that we, expecting everything, get all excited and then whammo they come and we're left bewildered and empty. In-CREDIBLE frustration! Like, yesterday I was making it with Bob and I was kind of tired from having an operation on my leg, and I just couldn't get the energy to come, and I got so frustrated I banged my fists on his belly and cried and told him I hated him. Why such carryings on now and not for the past eleven years? Because after a couple of bitter disappointments your body quits expecting anything: to avoid the pain it simply quits getting turned on in the first place, so the second important thing is

to somehow teach your body that it can again expect things—with occasionally unpleasant consequences. For you have to have a guy who's willing and able to wait or start over again. If he's not, and you're interested in re-learning to fuck, get rid of him. It's also helpful to have whole afternoons and evenings in bed with no rush and nothing else to do, and a very persistent open guy who really wants to make you feel good. Another thing I did that may have broken the ice a little was to find a position where I could masturbate with Bob inside me but not having to depend on him. The first orgasm, and each succeeding first one, was always the most difficult.

#### BE FORCEFUL

A third hassle, too, ties in with the lack of assertiveness in women. It's thinking that guys are so fucking fragile, that they'll be destroyed at the first hint that they're not god incarnate in bed (this is why Bob's lack of ego helped me so much). Maybe this is true of some of them, but for most it's not. And for the others why not let them face the truth and deal with it, rather than cushioning their fantastic potency balloons from the pins of reality. Who the fuck are THEY to be coddled like that? And it's, if you really thing about it, not really very respectful to them or us.

Point: Eleven frustrated years, much fear, cringing, bitterness, resignation, wiped out as soon as I started taking steps to change it. Even though at first I didn't believe the steps would work. But this requires a little thought: How could I suddenly "decide" to do something about a situation I'd been afraid to deal with for years? It's pretty clear to me that I feared no hostility from Bob, and that I was able to take the first tentative steps at asserting myself only because I knew he wanted me to. I knew that if he "disapproved" of something I said or did he would say so, not assuming he was right but only questioning, rather than saving up resentment, because he had it together and wasn't out to prove his masculinity at somebody else's expense. And I think once I had a taste of what it's like to occupy a whole person's worth of space, it was hard to go back to being servile. No amount of being patted on the head compensates. Prescription, then, is to find a highly supportive environment to "practice" being assertive in, and then, once you've begun and see that it works and that IT ISN'T OFFENSIVE, you can extend the assertiveness to more and more threatening situations, without even bothering to be hostile yourself (except in the very rare cases where it's necessary), just claiming it as a natural right. Bear in mind that assertiveness doesn't mean aggressiveness. Assertiveness is simply communicating where you're at, what you want—not demanding it at the expense of what other people want. For example, when a bunch of us went out for dinner and somebody suggested a restaurant I didn't want to go to, I was afraid to say so. Dito with movies. Then almost by accident I suggested a couple and discovered that people were glad to get suggestions; and I was around when people vetoed restaurants that the rest of us wanted to go to, and nobody seemed to dislike them for it.

Another prescription I picked up from a girlfriend with the same problem: she said she couldn't be assertive around men til she started going out with a guy who was physically palatable but a businessman type, boring and shallow. Suddenly she didn't give a damn if he approved, her disregard for him as a person outweighed her fear of him as a male authority symbol, and she bloomed.

Sure it's a damn shame that she and I couldn't take our place as full human beings unless we were with people who were for some reason "safe." But we couldn't. If you can say "damn it, you fuckers, you've held me down long enough. From now on I'm going to take up full space and if you don't like it, just go someplace else"—more power to you. But if, like me, you're too oppressed to do that, you can make it easier on yourself by doctoring your environment to cut down on the opposition—climbing hills before trying mountains, etc. There is more than one road to... which reminds me of the contempt of a lot of self-styled revolutionaries for women who "confuse freedom with an orgasm rather than with a socialist revolution." Dumb asses. We're not going to be best at combatting other oppression, however we interpret it, until we can assert ourselves effectively as active, capable, deserving human beings—and the inability to make love with abandon, for ourselves is a symptom of that unassertiveness (fear) which is then turned around to make us feel crippled, insufficient, at fault, undeserving. If we can overthrow THAT burden, defeat that maiming effect the all-pervasive System has on us, smack THAT weight of guilt and sniveling, we can do a lot more.

From a Venice Sister

# FORD RIOTS

by Millard

People explode into violence after they've repressed and frustrated to a point where that is the only power they have left to express themselves. The oppressors today are American capitalists and most outbursts are directed against their police and their property. This is right-on.

But sometimes the energy gets misdirected and we have brothers and sisters fighting each other. This is what happened at Henry Ford High School and will probably happen at a lot of Detroit high schools this year.

Two groups of students . . . one white and one black, met head-on with shoving and fighting at the front door of the school.

Police rushed up in squad cars to break up fights. As the groups separated a number of white kids started yelling "white power" with raised fists.

*"The niggers are trying to take over our school. They're beating up on ninth graders and girls!"* said a long-haired kid.

Sam Milan, the principal, yelled this guy down with, *"Nobody's gonna take over MY school."*

The black kids hung together in a group, well experienced with this type of situation. From the way they moved as a group, it was obvious they could handle themselves pretty well even though they were outnumbered.

Being black they had nowhere to turn. The pigs were just waiting for them to step out of line so they could vamp on them. Neighborhood honks came out on their lawns with baseball bats looking for trouble. And black kids were hounded through this hostile area by mobs of yelling, rock-throwing, white students (most with long hair — dig that contradiction).

When a black girl was asked what was happening she got really mad and said, *"It's the same old racist shit again. We don't want to take over their schools. We just don't want to be ordered around and put down by white people. We're not takin' shit from anyone — no pigs, no principal, and no hippie racists."*

This set started on Friday September 18 and continued till Wednesday the next week. Every day after school the two groups maneuvered from the school down to the bus-stops on 7-Mile. In the process of trying to keep the two groups separated the cops made 38 busts in the four days.

It was a complete nightmare of brothers and sisters fighting each other with no understanding at all about what had caused the situation.

These things that came down were inevitable in a society where racism is so ingrained. Racism is a term used and misused in a lot of ways but basically it means people in power, through institutions like the schools, welfare, hospitals, factories and even the churches keep black people down. The racial stereotypes in textbooks and in the mass media help support this.

The oppression of black people is one of the most basic things in American society. They are always forced into the worst housing, worst jobs if they're lucky to get one, and the worst schools. White kids, just by living in this racist society, become racist. So it operates on a personal level also. Kids come to believe blacks are "sub-human" and become blind to the way that racism dehumanizes both whites and blacks.

In Detroit, black people have been stuffed into century schools in the inner city. The Detroit Board of Education (white controlled of course) has always run all the schools.

But black people have started fighting the racist way the schools are run. They've started demanding community control of their schools.

White kids have also started rebelling against the prison-like atmosphere in the schools and their

parents have started wondering why their kids were getting a poor education.

When the school board felt black people wanting to control their own lives and the school system falling apart in general, the board moved to keep control.

They set up the decentralization hoax which divided up Detroit into eight districts. This looks almost like community control except that the Central Board still has ultimate say over what the Regional Boards want.

Also they divided the districts up so that each one had a majority of whites in it. By this "gerrymandering" they kept blacks from gaining control over black schools. So whites still controlled all the schools.

To even further make sure that whites kept control, the Board of Education pushed for bussing to make complete integration. Not only did this insure white control of schools, it also appeared a lot of liberal blacks and liberal whites who think that integration will solve the problem of racism.

*Why are these people on the school board so anxious to keep control? They are bureaucrats, some liberal some reactionary, who serve the interests of the Detroit ruling class. Just by keeping the education machinery running. They must make sure that the youth of America grow up with values that will make them fit in to THEIR society. They don't want the people in control of the schools because they might start making decisions on their own and start getting hip to how this society is built.*

So now what happens when the Board of Education decides to be "good liberals" and integrate the schools? — RIOTISI

Black kids are getting it together now and are reacting against American racism. Nobody's going to force them down.

After white kids have been ingrained with racism all their lives they see black kids coming in their schools as a threat. They are also pissed at school authorities, at pig harassment, and at other forms of repression coming down on them in general.

So an explosion occurs. White kids who in a less tense moment can begin to understand racism and how it messes over black people and themselves, suddenly give in to the disease and take out their frustration on blacks, because that is the easiest thing to do.

When black kids are faced with this overt racism they react against it immediately an so constant fights or a riot break out.

Then in come the cops and vamp on both groups. Many whites at Ford were surprised that the pigs came down on them as well as on the blacks. But the police were not helping out the blacks, they were trying to keep ORDER. The schools must be kept going at all costs and the pigs will come down on anybody, black or freak, that threatens that order.

Because of the heavy racism instilled into all white people in America, black people are going to gain power on their own. Some white tocs are going to be stepped on in the process but white people are really going wrong when they let their racism come forward and take out their frustrations on blacks.

In a crisis situation like what happened at Ford, race tensions are so high that not much can be accomplished by talking. The police with all the confusion they bring with busts and beatings just make the situation worse.

What is needed when an explosion like this happens is to shut the school down. This will at least end the immediate crises. The principal will fight this kind of move because his reputation depends on keeping the school in session, no matter who gets hurt. But he and his kind are the ones who put us into the position in the first place — they are the enemy, not our black brothers and sisters.

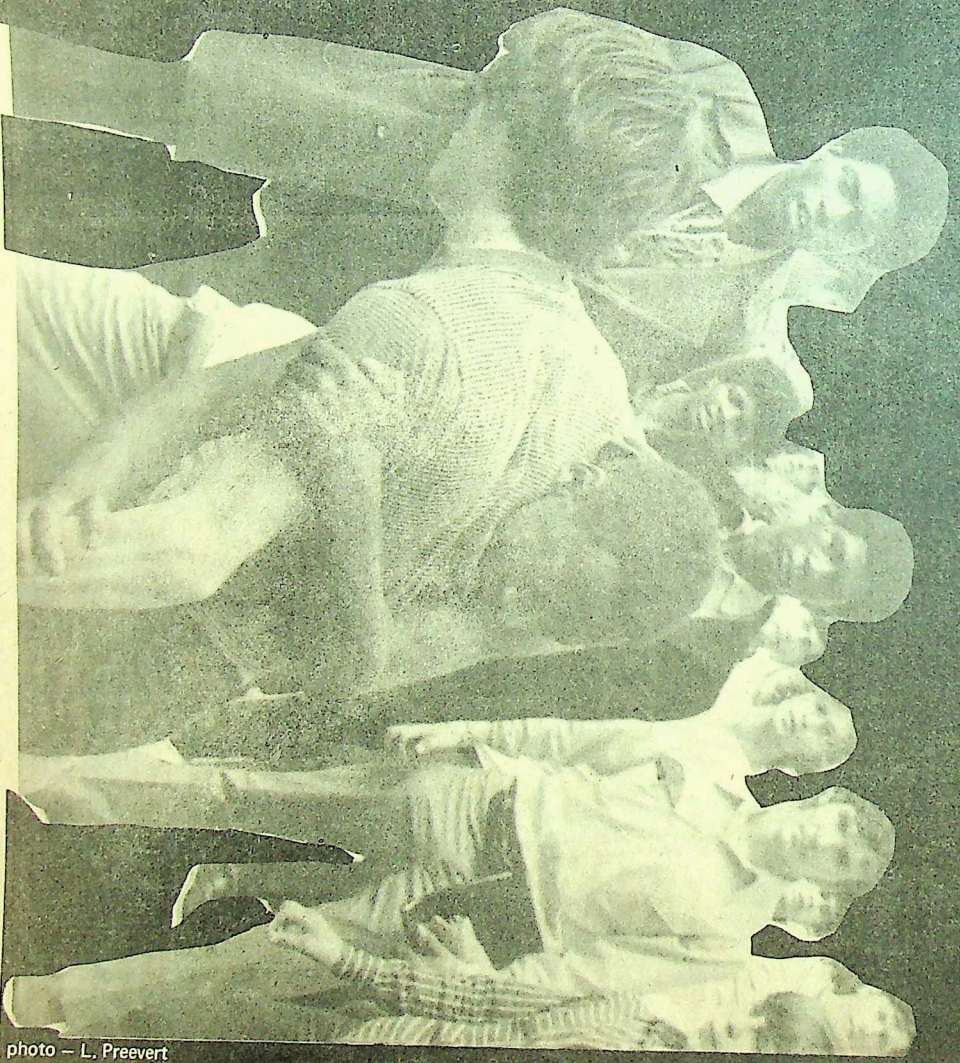


photo — L. Preevert

# PALESTINE: THE TORCH OF

## Who Are the Guerrillas?

by Nick Medvecky

The harsh reality of Palestinian relocation over the past twenty years is that the people live in what are euphemistically called refugee camps but in fact are little better than concentration camps.

A very brief tour of any of these areas will more than adequately demonstrate the squalid and horrible misery that these human beings are subjected to. Tents and tin shacks are the rule and these are little protection against the burning desert sun of the summers and the driving cold winds and rains of the winters. Food, water, medical care and education exist only on the most minimal level.

This is where the overwhelming majority of guerrillas come from. Many also come from the land occupied and colonized by Israel since the June 1967 war. The history of the Palestinians shows that their oppressors were, and continue to be, not only the Zionist settlers, but also the self-seeking regimes of Egypt, Jordan, Lebanon, and other, to one degree or another.

Most of the Arab regimes collaborated with the *expulsion and imprisonment of the Palestinian people*. Any Palestinian will readily tell you this history of his people.

For instance: when the Egyptians came into the Gaza and occupied it back in 1948 (to "save" the Palestinians) they disarmed the masses and placed the population in refugee camps. Most of the aid to these suffering people came from UNRWA, the United Nations Relief and Works Agency. This aid was in the form of inadequate charity, barely enough to maintain existence.

Egypt was no exception. Jordan also herded the Palestinians into camps. The Jordanian authorities even stamped the papers of the Palestinians, "NO WORK — WITH OR WITHOUT PAY." Lite for 90%

of the Palestinians in other areas of the Arab world was no better.

When June, 1967 came along and Israel's "Six-Day War" virtually destroyed the Arab armies, the Palestinian organizations that were underground could now come up. Before this, any Palestinian who was caught involved in any revolutionary politics or action was either killed or imprisoned in Israel or any of the Arab countries.

All of the guerrilla groups that I talked with described the situation in the Middle-East during that period as virtually a military vacuum. Abu Said, Political Director of the Palestinian Liberation Organization (PLO), said "Right after the War the battle fields were almost deserted. The Israeli army was at home drunk with victory, and the Arab armies were at home drunk with defeat."

He added, "We immediately recruited over 3,000 members, suspended any military operations for a six-week period and picked up tens of thousands of small arms and munitions."

From that time these organizations have won the full support and sympathy of virtually all Palestinians, and even what appears to be the clear majority of the masses of the Arab countries.

They now not only conduct and direct their own struggle for national liberation against the racist, exclusivist Zionist regime of Israel, but also staunchly defend their right to self-determination within the surrounding Arab countries.

All of the refugee camps are now firmly controlled by the Palestinians themselves. This is being less and less tolerated by the various Arab rulers, especially demonstrated by King Hussein and his murderous attack on his own people and the Palestinians. His aim: to destroy the Palestinian resistance and reimpose the concentration camp-like existence on those who survive.

*Fifth Estate staffer, Nick Medvecky, has just returned from a four week visit to the Middle East where he travelled extensively through Jordan, Lebanon and Syria. As a guest of a commando organization, he was afforded a first hand look at the Palestinian revolution usually denied Western observers.*

*In future articles Nick will report on the struggle there using interviews of the participants and his own impressions to illuminate the situation. As the crisis of that area sharpens, threatening to create another Vietnam for the United States, the importance of these first-hand reports cannot be stressed enough.*

by Nick Medvecky

When I left Amman, Jordan about two weeks ago, the present offensive on the part of the Jordanian army had not yet begun. The guerrillas appeared to be in firm control of over 90% of the territory that I visited. This included the capital city, Amman, and the second largest city and capital of the northern province, Irbid. Parrots of the Armed Struggle Command (ASC) slowly cruised most of the streets and highways. The ASC is the "military police" organization of the Palestinian guerrilla groups. It is comprised of commandos of the various groups who come together to ride in parrots of three and four Landrovers and Jeeps.

Each of the Fedayeen (this term in Arabic means "one who sacrifices" or loosely, commando) in these patrols carries a machine-gun, usually a Russian Klashinkov. Each vehicle will usually have a Doshka (this weapon appears to be about 80 caliber) mounted on it for aircraft and heavy walls. Also, each vehicle most often carries one or more RBJ's — anti-tank rocket launchers.

The Jordanian army, on the other hand, was firmly entrenched behind the walls of their camps, with an extra concentration of troops and equipment in and around the King's castle.

They appeared to rarely venture too far from these positions and contented themselves with sniping and pounding with mortar and heavy artillery anything that moved, and in particular, the tent and tin shack camps of the Palestinian refugees.

While in the Middle-East I always had direct and immediate access to what was happening in Jordan, Syria and Lebanon. As a guest of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine — General Command (PFLP-GC) I was able to listen to the news and messages of their wireless radios interconnecting all of their offices and bases throughout those countries. Immediate translations were always made available to me.

I came away from Jordan with the clear conviction that there are two main forces in conflict: King Hussein with sections of the Jordanian army and the Palestinian guerrillas.

Hussein clearly controls only certain sections of his own army. Specifically, these are the Special Forces, recently organized and receiving three times the salary of the ordinary Jordanian soldier, and the bulk of the Bedouin troops.

Talking to these Bedouins today about the Palestinians reminds one of talking to a racist about black people. They'll often remark that the Palestinians are "dirty and unkempt," and unable to "live like human beings."

While I was in Amman, shortly before the recent crises took place, the city was tense and sporadic fighting continually broke out. The patrols of the Armed Struggle Command slowly cruised the streets and blared out over their loudspeakers: "Soldiers! Don't shoot your brothers. Don't obey these orders of your Generals and your King. If you fire on any Fedayeen or civilians you will be arrested!"

Fedayeen seemed to occupy nearly every corner of the city. The Royal Jordanian Army was rarely to be seen. However, the Post Office, the Internal



Palestinian refugee camp in Jordan — photo by LNS

# A PEOPLE

Ministry, and many other government offices continued to operate without any bother from the revolutionary forces.

All of the offices of the various Fedayeen groups were extremely well guarded with guerrillas toting machine-guns moving to and fro. Wireless radios operated incessantly connecting these offices with others across Jordan and even Syria and Lebanon.

Shooting incidents were the rule rather than rare. During the day the staccato of machine-gun fire would erupt randomly across the city. At night the fire seemed to pick up with mortar and artillery joining the chorus.

One afternoon I visited Jebel Hussein, an area of Amman that houses both a Royal Jordanian Army base and a refugee camp. As we made our way to a sub-office of the PFLP-GC we walked quickly along the sides of the close alleys. When we crossed these alleys we did so one at a time and very quickly.

At their office, Fedayeen stood a wary guard, poured over their maps and papers and operated their radios. Beyond a thick concrete wall in front of the office, 300 yards of open space lay between them and the army stronghold on an opposite hill. The 15-year-old youth standing guard at the wall pointed out to me the large chunks that were shot out of the walls of their building by army snipers.

Behind this building I surveyed the damage done by a mortar round that narrowly missed the building itself. The surrounding buildings were pocked with the shrapnel of the blast and windows were blown out. They told me that this one was fortunate in that no one was killed — children had been playing there only moments before.

The youth who was standing guard (and also operated the radio code-key inside quite well) patrolled his machine-gun when I asked him what he would do if the Jordanian soldiers were to come over to this hill. The following morning when my Fedayeen guide and I made our way back to the central office we were told that the Special Forces had attacked them the night before. They said that the attackers were driven off by the concealed Fedayeen guards on either end of the street. No casualties resulted.

I noticed that a library about a block away was guarded by men of the Jordanian national police force. Whenever I went to eat a meal in the local store I saw that the tables in there were filled with not only Fedayeen, but also uniformed Jordanian soldiers and policemen. They told me that they get along very well and that they consider each other as brothers.

They point out that "it is the Special Forces and certain units of the Bedouin troops that follow these bad orders." The Fedayeen say, "The police and most soldiers almost never join in with these troops who attack us."

**"Twenty thousand people lay dead or wounded in the city. . . God is my witness, a massacre has been committed. God is my witness. I have told you about it.**

**"Amman is burning for the sixth day. Thousands of people are under the debris. Bodies have rotted. Thousands of houses have been destroyed. Hundreds of thousands of people are homeless. Our dead are scattered in the streets. Hunger and thirst are killing our remaining children, women and old men."**

—Mr. Yasser Arafat, Chairman of AL FATEH and the Palestinian Liberation Organization, discussing the effects of the shelling of Palestinian in Jordan by King Hussein's Royal Army last week.

On another occasion a couple of the Fedayeen and myself went to the town of Zerqa, the scene of much fighting at that period. It's about six miles north of Amman and, as many of the areas of Jordan, houses a very large Palestinian refugee camp.

On arriving in the town, a gun battle was in progress. Fedayeen firing their machine-guns behind them were racing down the street. They dived for cover in the ditches and behind walls along the sides of the road. We quickly detoured this area and were later to find out that some soldiers were holed up in a house and had started shooting at the unsuspecting Fedayeen.

About an hour later while dining in the home of the local PFLP-GC leader another fire-fight broke out about a block away. I learned that the members of the ASC were trying to arrest another soldier who had been firing from his house that morning. It appeared that he wasn't going to give up easily.

I was told by one of the local Fedayeen that they had intercepted some orders by the local Jordanian commander to the effect that he ordered his troops to return to their houses the previous evening and start firing at any Fedayeen or Palestinians they see in the morning. I was also told that few soldiers were obeying these orders, but apparently enough to keep the ASC very busy and the tension quite high.

In walking through the camp later on in the afternoon I visited some homes that had been bombed in the recent days. Fragments of the mortars and artillery rounds were readily made available to me and I could see that they were British manufactured and of the anti-personnel type. That is, they were designed to kill and maim people, not for use on tanks, buildings or other solid targets. When they explode they separate into thousands of tiny shivers and metal chips which spread in all directions.

I inspected the wounds of a number of children and saw the fierceness of the damage of these types of weapons on the body. Most casualties result in serious maiming or death. Those who come away with slight wounds are very fortunate.

by Nick Medwecky

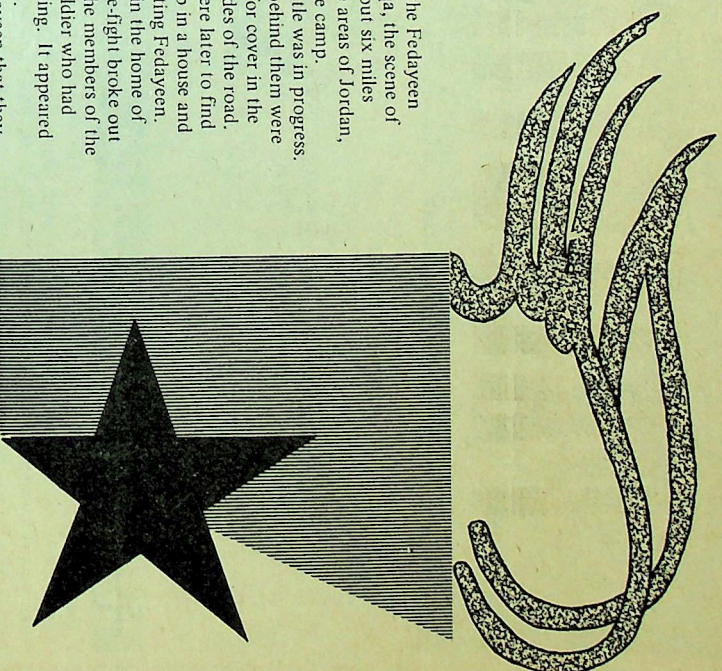
As we go to press we have just received word of the death of President Gamel Abdel Nasser of Egypt. Something that I noticed on both of my trips to the Middle East, that was very strong was the depth of love, respect and faith in the Egyptian president. Almost everywhere that I went, whether in the towns and villages or the refugee camps of the Palestinians, pictures of Nasser were prominently displayed.

Even in light of Nasser's acceptance of the U.S. "peace plan" he was still very much beloved in the hearts and minds of many. Emotionally, his death is a very heavy blow to almost every Arab in Detroit. Clearly, Nasser was the most dynamic and looked-up-to of the nationalist Arab leaders. No other leader could command the kind of support as he. This could turn out to be a very serious turning point for the Palestinian revolution.

Without Nasser, who provided the rallying point for the nationalist forces, at one time the most progressive in the Middle East, the leadership of the Palestinian revolution could take the center stage.

One should remember that it was the disaster of the June 1967 War that provided the guerrillas with the objective conditions necessary for their present development (see the first article on Palestine in this issue).

Although progressive in many areas, unfortunately Nasser's leadership of the "Holy War" against Israel must be characterized as racist and reactionary.



*A symbol of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine — General Command.*

Volunteer doctors, nurses and medics of the Palestinian Red Crescent Society (PRCS) donate their time, talents and energies in a seemingly endless battle to save the lives and patch up the wounds of these victims of the indiscriminate attacks by the Royal Jordanian shelling.

After seeing the wounded children of the camp we visited a house where young boys of ten to twelve years of age were deftly taking apart the Klashnikov and U.S. M-1 Gerand rifles. As they did this they, in turn, named and recited the function of each and every part of the weapons.

As if to accent the necessity of this activity, a hail of machine-gun fire exploded from the army garrison several hundred yards away. All of the Fedayeen, including the young boys, scattered with deliberate speed with their weapons at the ready position.

Continued on Page 19

## DEATH OF NASSER

While calling for "a sea of blood and a red horizon" as the solution for the exclusivist state of Israel he, in fact, helped provide the Zionist propagandists with precisely what they needed: a further unifying rallying call for all Israelis and even world Jewry under the banner of Zionism.

The settler, colonialist regime of the Zionists in Israel could more effectively turn most people from having to address themselves to the anguished cries of the dispossessed Palestinians to saying, "Look! More proof that the Arabs only want to throw us into the sea. We must unite together as an exclusive Jewish state or perish."

The hypocritical Western powers, who were the real perpetrators of racism and anti-semitism, could now better support and defend the racist regime of Israel on moral grounds as well, which still translates into Phantom jets and napalm.

If the Fedayeen and mass support of the revolutionary Palestinian organizations survive the coming weeks and months of continuing onslaught, we can expect to find some substantial shifts in the relationship of forces in the Middle East.

The major alternative to the revolutionary leadership of the Palestinians went to the grave with Nasser. Of course, there are still other significant forces sitting in the wings: both Israel and the United States are also closely watching this situation. They, as well as others, clearly understand the possible implications of this development. Vietnam is just around the corner.



# M/C youth news

MOTOR / CITY

We want the paper to make it a regular thing to cover more of what is happening in the parks, the schools, the factories and the communities. So if there is news happening that you know about, give us a ring (831-6800) and we can try and check it out and get it in the paper.

Watch for the next issue: a picture of the bugging device from the Grand Rapids story, repression in Oak Park schools, more on Lansing, and a story of two park battles last summer.



## ROSEVILLE H.S.

The Roseville public schools are still open and they still have their dress codes. After some 50 kids were kicked out or not admitted the first week of school because of long hair and blue jeans, the School Board was confronted at their Sept. 15 meeting. But the students and the parents supporting them lost. Even though dress codes are now a thing of the past in most school districts, the Roseville School Board decided to keep theirs and closed the matter. That was that!

Why did the School Board do this anyway? One parent told the *Fifth Estate* that "...most of the School Board members are of the ultra-conservative type. One of them even read a passage out of the Bible in defense of dress codes at last Tuesday's meeting." It seems like they feel pretty threatened, too. A student group, SCAB (Students Concerned About Brabec, which is one of the high schools in Roseville), was just suspended, even though it is not a very radical group and that they have obeyed all the rules concerning student organizations.

Most students are back in school now (they comb their hair back behind their ears and trim it enough to keep it off their shoulders). But the whole set isn't over yet. The matter is being taken to court and hopefully there will be a decision before the current school year is over. In the meantime, the students are just waiting it out, hoping that things will change.

## LEGAL NEWS

... And in the center of the ring we have Judge Calvin Rock the Cok, the formidable fascist fink of East Detroit. In walks the robbed dignitary shaking like a leaf at the prospect of being put on trial in front of 150 kids and parents cramming the courtroom.

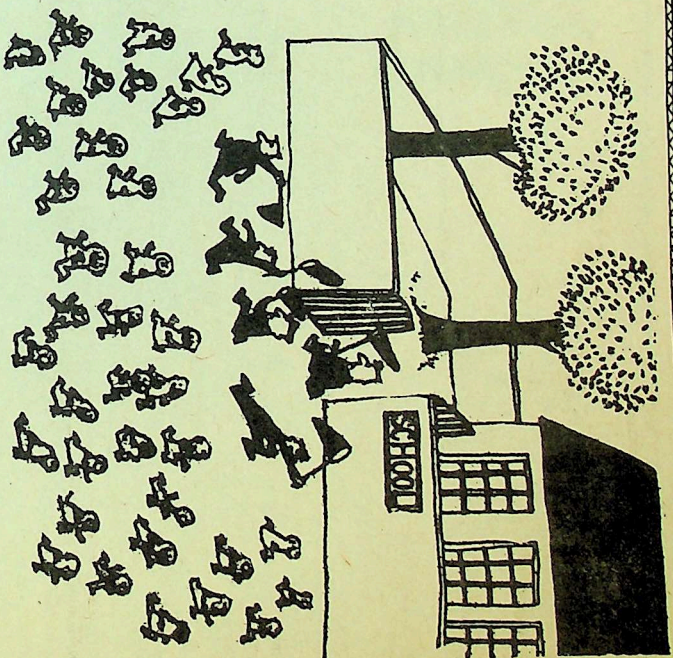
THE PEOPLES DEFENSE COMMITTEE of East Detroit has turned the tables on the pigs of their city.

It all started when the cops crashed a graduation party on June 8, busting numerous heads and making 18 arrests for disorderly persons (plus one felonious assault). Eleven of the defendants have pulled together an organized defense with the National Lawyers Guild. The pressure is on the judge and police now as a lot of East Detroit is coming out in support of the youths.

On September 15 an attempt was made to start the trial. This was East Detroit's first jury trial and the court clerk pulled some unbelievable tricks. He chose the jury from a bunch of old farts from one section of the city.

In the courtroom it turned out that most of the 18 possible jurors were not even on the jury selection list, some were dead, some had left town, and one was deaf!

Judge Rock and his circus were exposed and so the trial was halted and will start again sometime in early October.



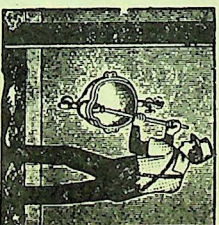
## FINNEY H.S.

In the last couple of weeks, a campaign of repression against students of Finney H.S. on the East Side has developed. According to brother Dave, 47 people have been kicked out since Monday, Sept. 21. One person was suspended for just having a pack of cigarettes in his pocket. But it is no accident that these things are happening. Undercover police have been searching through lockers looking for dope and other illicit material, while the school doors are locked during the day supposedly to keep out "outside agitators" (what they really mean is to keep all the students in!).

The excuses the administration is using for kicking for kicking out anyone they feel like range from bad language to assaulting a teacher. But the root of it comes from the race fights last spring. Seeing the big division between black students and white students, the administration knows that it can get away with this big vamp of super law 'n order. If students can't get together and fight the administration (the real enemy), then there is no reason to believe that this repression won't continue.

## SPEAKERS BUREAU

The *Fifth Estate* is going to start coordinating a speakers' bureau. It will include people who have recently traveled to such places as Cuba, the Middle East, Vietnam and Laos and would like to share their experiences, as well as people who are familiar with topics like Women's Liberation, Rock Music, Drugs, Revolution, Underground Newspapers, and Communism. The primary purpose of the speakers' bureau is to get people into high school and community college classrooms who know stuff so some real education can start happening. If you are into this idea, try to get a "liberal" teacher to agree to let someone come in and then give the *Fifth Estate* a call. Needless to say, the speakers' bureau wants to give talks in other places besides schools.



it through the four years. Most go just to learn a skill and then drop out for a job.

President Dimity uses \$5,000 a year for office furniture.

The board of trustees last year used \$12,000 for a trip to Hawaii... with their wives.

There is no student union, no gym, and no showers for the P.E. classes. The administration has put these facilities until last. First they want built, among other things, a huge reflecting pool in the middle of the campus.

On Thursday September 24, the MLF had planned to show a flick about the League of Revolutionary Black Workers but the administration refused permission to use a room on a technicality.

But on that same day the secretaries walked out in a strike for higher pay and an end to exploiting them as women. So the MLF called a rally in support of the strike. About 80 people showed up and many joined the picket line.

## MACOMB CC

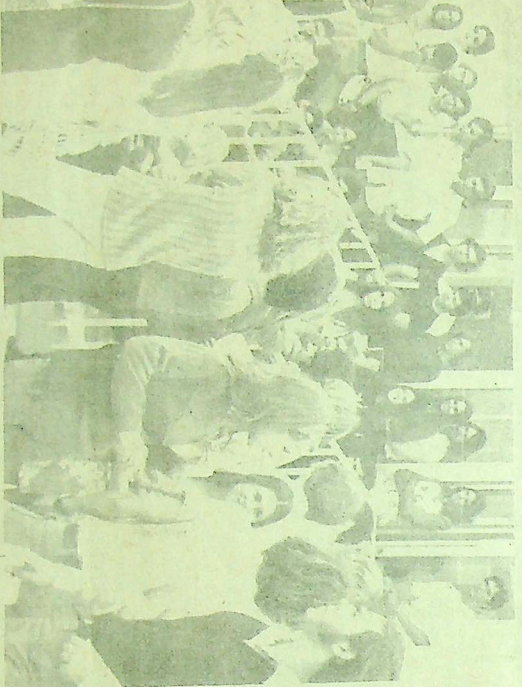
Students at Macomb Community College have formed the Macomb Liberation Front that put out this leaflet: "The formation of a student based organization was necessitated by the increasingly intolerable conditions at school.

"We find ourselves forced into classes that have little or no value and for this we must pay high tuition and exorbitant prices for materials at the school owned bookstore.

"The problem is that we have no voice or power in controlling our school. "In the coming year the MLF will attempt to change this.

"We students are organizing to gain power over our lives. Join us."

A few facts will really show where the administration is at: Only 4% of the students ever make



MLF RALLY SUPPORTS SECRETARIES AT MACOMB

**OUT-STATE NEWS:**

**GRAND RAPIDS**

Some local street people and working kids came together to form an organization in response to increased police harassment. They adopted the name of the White Panthers and rented a store front near the Painted Caravan. It became the information center for the organization and began working to pull the community together.

They initiated an anti-smack campaign and recently have been trying to get an underground paper together. Of course, the local pigs freaked when they saw what was going on and have been trying to repress the movement with an incredible degree of harassment.

Kip Emmert, a local radical community leader, tells in the letter that appears below about his experiences when he was victimized by the local pigs because they were angered when he and some other members of the organization publicly exposed and embarrassed them over a planted bugging device.

*First, I'd like to explain the situation in Grand Rapids. It's a very churchy community (Dutch Christian Reform) and very unfamiliar with any radical movements. When we began to become political the pigs started really vamping on us. Things came to a head on the 10th of September when 5 TMU officers were stationed on the roof of the organization's information center to*

*watch our actions. When two arrests were made without any reason we became afraid that more fascist tactics would be used against us.*

*The following morning we initiated a complete search of the information center and found a police bugging device cleverly hidden in an unused heating duct. This device was picking up all the conversations in the center. It had been in use, according to the date on the device, for two full weeks. We immediately called all the news media, including the pig media, which gave us enormous coverage to get the embarrassment of the Grand Rapids Police Department.*

*Immediately after this disclosure, we were watched and hassled even more. Then on the night of September 16th we held a peaceful demonstration with over 600 people for the arrival of Spiro Agnew at Civic Auditorium. Spiro had come to Grand Rapids to give a speech.*

*At the demonstration four people were busted and charged with public profanity. This occurred because of chants by the demonstrators of '1,2,3, 4, We Don't Want Your Fuckin' War, 5,6,7,8, We Don't Need Your Fascist State.' I was picked up and charged with inciting a riot. It was no coincidence that all four people arrested were members of radical organizations. Three were with our group and the fourth was with Student Mobilization.*

*Originally I was charged with creating a disturbance which is a misdemeanor. The police started ticketing cars parked along the dirt road entrance. The land owner then allowed parking on his land. The police then turned to the owner and threatened that his neighbors would sue him for "allowing all these dope smokers' longhairs" on his property.*

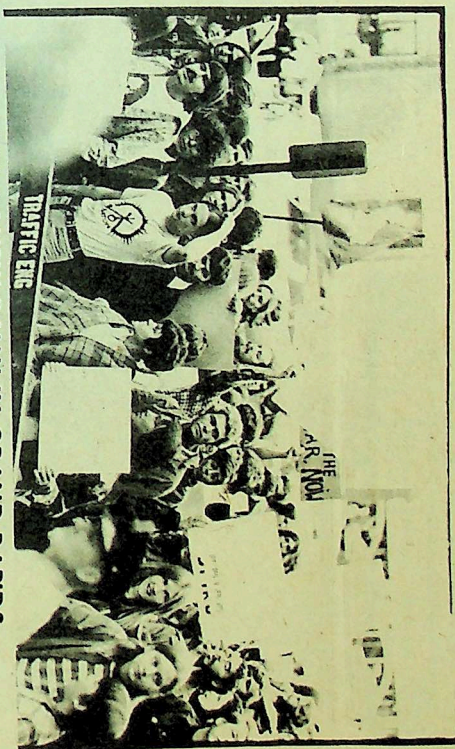
*The land owner, like most in the liberal tradition, punked out and told the long hairs they'd have to split. By that time, several squad cars and 20 officers showed up. One brave dude, five foot tall Bobby Weiss, guided by true revolutionary spirit, told a pig to fuck off when he was told to leave the property.*

*At this the pig, Captain Kennedy have a list downtown of 12 people that they want to bust. This repression on a day-to-day level shows clearly how important it is to get things together in order to deal with the pigs on all levels.*

**FARMINGTON**

Although the summer is over now, there is still stuff going on in the parks. Out at Farmington Park (near Grand River on Shawasee off of Powers) trees are getting cut down by a contractor hired by the city. This may sound like some anti-ecology trip, but one brother out there feels that it is really part of the city's campaign of harassing young people in the area. According to him, a group of about 40 people spent the summer hanging out in the park, but were not allowed by the cops to gather in groups of more than 15. The city had to go one step further, however. Since the trees made it hard for the "protectors of liberty" to see how many people were in the park, they decided to get them cut down. Now the park is clean—American style. But some of the sisters and brothers out there are trying to get it together and fight back against the city. Good luck—the trees belong to the people.

**THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE**



**ANTI-AGNEW RALLY IN GRAND RAPIDS**

*or, but when the pigs checked their records and discovered that I was the complainant in a suit against them for illegal use of a bugging device, they changed my charge in the middle of the night to inciting a riot, which is a felony.*

*Even though the pigs have little chance to convict me in court, they have achieved their revenge for all the bad publicity they got for using illegal methods.*

*Even now, people connected with our organization are being continually harassed. Recently, a brother was beat-*

*en with a flashlight by the pigs and then hung on a barbed wire fence. He was taken to the hospital and required many stitches. But through their fascist tactics, they have done nothing but strengthen our convictions.*

Kip Emmert  
Grand Rapids

Two important messages here: one, be aware that pigs can and often do use bugging and tapping devices; be careful. Two, follow the example of Grand Rapids radicals who, despite heavy repression, continue to struggle.

ted and booked on resisting arrest and obstructing a police officer.

More than \$1,200 in food and equipment expenses was lost and lots of hungry Lansing folks were pissed. The same organizers put on a concert and raised \$1000 for a kidney machine to keep a 46 year old dude alive.

**FOR SMACKERS**

A methadone clinic called Defeat Opiate Addiction has openings for 150 new people. It is a non-profit organization with no government funding (which means that its records are not open to the government). The clinic is funded by the patients and the Board of Directors.

and the complete cost is \$10/week. The doctor has three years experience in the field, and some job and school placement is available as well as legal aid and welfare reference. Interviews are being held Mon-Fri. 10 A.M. - 6 P.M. for Saturday appointments on a weekly basis. Check it out at 150 E. Belmont in Detroit (near W. Chicago).

**LANSING**

Concert Organizer Bruce Forche, who arranged 23 free concerts in the Lansing area last summer and helped organize the Ann Arbor concerts, attempted to hold the third annual Killer Bar-B-Que, Rock n Roll picnic on September 27th.

The East Lansing pigs freaked and served him an injunction on the original site, in East Lansing. He changed the location with the cooperation of a private land owner and rescheduled the event 20 miles outside of the city.

People setting up the equipment were tailed out to the final site and after the food was prepared for the expected 2000

**MICH & LIVERNOIS**

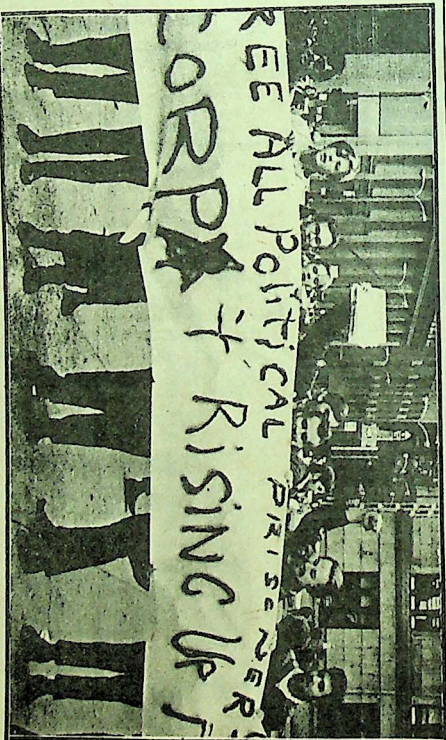
The pigs have pulled so much shit this summer on freaks in the Michigan & Livernois area (West Side), that it's almost getting to be a drag to report it. But the people must always know when there are attacks on our community, so here it is:

Starting on Sept. 15 (Wed.) a crash pad (George's house) was raided or harassed by 5-6 TMU's every day for a week. The result has been a total of ten busts, ranging from drunk and disorderly to possession of dope. These raids have come at about 10:30 at night and the TMU's have never produced a search warrant on the nights they raided the house.

Only 3 people live in the house, but about 25 kids hang out there attracting a lot of attention. Furthermore, the place has gotten a reputation as a drug house, even though the people are not into hard drugs like smack and speed.

On Sept. 20, when the pigs were outside harassing those on the inside, they told one brother that they would wire his neck if he came out of the house. "We're going to bust this place even if we have to plant narcotics", he said.

Another brother claims that they even



**CHICAGO GREASERS SUPPORT BLACK PANTHER LEADER**

**RISING UP ANGRY**

In Chicago, there is a newspaper about greasers called *Rising Up Angry*. It is not just a newspaper, however. It is also a revolutionary organization, whose slogan is All Power To The Brothers And Sisters Who Love Their People And Fight The Real Enemy. The picture above shows what some of this is all

about. Chicago greasers joined freaks and their black brothers and sisters in a demonstration supporting Black Panther leader Bobby Seale last winter (Bobby is now in jail awaiting trial on a boogie murder charge).

If you think you could dig reading *Rising Up Angry*, look for it wherever the *Fifth Estate* is sold. If the store owner doesn't have it—tell him to get it! You can also pick up *Angry* here at the *Fifth Estate* office.

# DEEETROT GREEN

Contrary to what we said in our last issue, it doesn't take 17 acres to make a ton of paper, but 17 trees. Still, that's a lot of forestry for rags like the Detroit News, so people should make an effort to re-cycle as many old newspapers as is possible. Anyone in the Warren-Forest area with old papers can bring them to Keep On Truckin' Co-op at 4869 John Lodge or to the Fifth Estate office. Papers must be tied in bundles. . . . Bob Talbert, the Detroit Free Press' anti-women columnist, has developed a new talent — song writing. Ol' Bob got together with a country-and-western singer and put out a patriotic piece of dribble bemoaning the fact that young people don't have heroes anymore like Joe DiMaggio, Stan Musial, "The" and Winston Churchill to look up to. He doesn't realize that we neither want nor need media hyped baseball stars and pig politicians as heroes when there are real people that we can respect because of what they do for the people. Huey Newton, Angela Davis, Leila Khaled and Che Guevara are enough for us. . . . The Birmingham city council under the provisions of the state narcotics act has passed an ordinance making possession of grass a misdemeanor. Although the suburb joins several other cities in doing so (Detroit's considering it), the city police opposed passage, claiming it would be an "open invitation for people to come to Birmingham to smoke marijuana." See you at Woodward and 15 Mile Road. . . . Model Cities is opening a new dope clinic at Woodward and Forest. No details yet. . . . The New Democratic Coalition, left-liberals still trying to work within the Democratic Party, is about to split wide open over the question of whether or not to support Frank Kelly for Attorney General. Part of the group wants to endorse Socialist Workers Party candidate, Ron Keast for the post. . . . A Detroit Free Press phone poll of Sept. 20 showed 86% of its readers were opposed to U.S. intervention in the Middle East. One Vietnam is enough for them, it seems. . . . The Detroit Coalition to End the War in Vietnam is preparing for its big anti-war march on Oct. 31. There will be special contingents for labor, third world people and women. For more information call

by Larry Rotman

**DOYLESTOWN, Penn. (LNS)** — At 10:30 am on Sept. 6 a company of armed infantrymen swept into Doylestown. They seized and occupied the center of the city, setting up road blocks and taking civilian prisoners. The mayor, who was addressing a rally at the courthouse, was captured, interrogated, tortured and in full view of the stunned townspeople, shot to death. Other innocent civilians, including women and children, were taken captive, and, after being mistreated by the GIs, were also killed.

At 10:45 am the company marched south of the town, leaving behind a trail of bloody bodies and a horrified citizenry standing in their yards and streets mute with shock, their unbelieving eyes fastened on the departing soldiers.

The preceding actually happened, as part of the Vietnam Veterans Against the War Operation RAW (Rapid American Withdrawal), a simulated search-and-destroy mission carried out on Labor Day Week-end. Over 100 Vietnam vets organized, dressed, and equipped as an Infantry Combat Company, marched from Morristown, N. J. to Valley Forge, Pennsylvania (a distance of over 90 miles) to protest America's continuing war in Vietnam.

By previous arrangement with the towns along the way, the VVAW carried out a series of combat raids exactly like those performed daily by U.S. forces in Southeast Asia. The victims in these incidents were local townspeople (including a mayor and a minister) and members of the Philadelphia Guerrilla Theater.

873-4322. . . . Also, this month there will be a major Women's Teach-In held on the Wayne State University campus with a wide range of topics and speakers. We will have a detailed article on it next issue, but if you want information on it right away call 577-3366. . . . Speaking of Wayne, President William Reeb Keast has announced he will resign as of June 1971 due to what he described as "presidential fatigue." That means he's tired of riding around in an air-conditioned limousine, living in an \$150,000 apartment and living the life of Riley; all at us taxpayers' expense. Nice work for an English prof. . . . The Gay Liberation Front - Detroit has begun expanding its program of activities greatly to include a women's caucus (call 868-4274), a black caucus (call 833-5916), a radical caucus, newspaper-action committee (call 833-5916), a weekly series of speakers (see events calendar) and a Halloween Dance. The GLF can be contacted by mail at P. O. Box 631-A, Detroit 48232.

# DEEETROT GREEN

When John Sinclair was transferred from Jackson Prison to Wayne County jail to await his pre-trial hearing, the guards left him alone in the bullpen, so John went over to the pay phone and called his wife Lori in Ann Arbor and talked to her and his family for about twenty minutes. . . . When Peter, Paul and Mary cancelled their recent Detroit concert, few realized it was because group member Peter Yarrow had begun a 90-day term for taking "immoral liberties" with a 14-year-old girl in Washington, D.C. . . . Good news to jazz fans — a new, no age-limit club, the Strada Concert Gallery, has opened for week-end performances of local jazz groups at 2554 Michigan at 17th. For more information, see the calendar or call 825-9565. . . . Open City is in the process of acquiring, of all things, a hotel near downtown for use as one big crash pad. . . . Blue Star Private Patrol, a Northwest Deetroit, rent-a-pig concern, features several patrol cars that look almost identical to Detroit Police cars except the Blue Star says "Protectors of Property" instead of "Protectors of Liberty." They're at least more honest than the Detroit force. . . . The office of the Chief Justice of the Michigan Supreme Court

While civilians looked on, the captured "gooks" were beaten, humiliated, questioned, tortured, and killed — using the same methods taught, sanctioned, and encouraged by the U.S. Army. It was obvious through their language and manner that these men had been soldiers; that they had seen killing and that they had done killing.

The VVAW handed out leaflets on the way: *We are the Vietnam vets who have survived the trap in which our buddies have died or been maimed. Many of you know that Vietnam is a trap — and have done nothing to prevent our buddies (your sons) from going into it.*

*Today, about 32 GIs will be killed in Vietnam and about 140 will be seriously wounded, and you did not speak out to prevent their deaths!*

**WHAT SHOULD WE DO ABOUT YOU?**

*The last platoon handed out this message: A U.S. Infantry company just passed through your town. If you were Vietnamese,*

*You might have been killed*

*Your wife or daughter might have been raped*

*Your crops and home might have been des-*

*troysed*

*This kind of thing happens every day in*

*Vietnam in your name*

*What have you done to stop it???*

Eleven towns were occupied this way, and in each a special contingent of vets stayed behind. They spoke to townspeople in order to judge their reac-

praised Detroit Free Press staffer Bill Schmidt for his work at the Ann Arbor murder trial of John Norman Collins. The Office was disturbed by the manner in which the Detroit News yellow journalist John Peterson handled his reporting of the trial. Peterson could usually be found lurking near the door of the jury room trying to pick up as much information as he could overhear. In fact, Collins' attorney, Neil the Fink, is basing part of his appeal of his client's conviction on Peterson's "progress reports" that appeared in the News before the jury reached it's verdict. . . . Speaking of pig Peterson, he's up to his old trick of printing the names and addresses of persons traveling to Cuba to see the revolution there first-hand. He listed the names of persons going on the most recent Venceremos Brigade and centered on one 14-year-old brother who is down there with his parents full approval. Peterson might like to know what you think of his reporting. Call him at 776-6838

Twice now when it appeared as though the Detroit Police were about to vamp on the Indiandale headquarters of the National Committee to Combat Fascism, the organizing arm of the Black Panther Party, your friendly local monopoly, Bell Telephone, has shut off all phone service in the area so the Panthers couldn't call out for help. . . . Fifth Estate staffer Nick Medvecky was given \$125, advance by the Detroit Free Press to write about his experiences on his recent trip to the Middle East. When he got back, Assistant Managing Editor Kurt Luedtke told him they weren't going to run his story because an appearance the evening before by Nick on the Lou Gordon show had brought in a "flood of phone calls" to the Free Press protesting what he was saying. . . . While John Sinclair sits in prison for giving away two joints and is denied an appeal bond, Arville Garland, who murdered his daughter and her three friends over on Lincoln St., this Spring, was just released on \$30,000 bond. . . . Dapper Dan Carlisle has left WKNR-FM for a DJ gig at an ABC affiliate in Chicago. Dan said he didn't think Keener "was serving the needs of the community." Look for him back in the Motor City in a while on WXYZ-FM.

# Viet Vets Attack U.S. Towns

# DEEETROT GREEN

tions to the operations and to explain the reason for the action and the views of the VVAW about the war.

Civilian response ranged from fear, shock, and concern, through apathy, to outright hostility. One young mother just stood on the sidewalk holding her two small boys tightly and crying.

There were also some incidents of violence. The Vets were threatened with a loaded shotgun and with being run over by a car. They were assaulted and insulted, and attempts were made to stop the march with American flag roadblocks and obscenities shouted by Veterans of Foreign Wars and American Legion members.

Apathy was the most common reaction; people tried to ignore the occupation of their town and go on with business as usual. Just now, reactions of shock and disbelief are showing up, and reports are that the towns will not be the same for quite a while.

At the end of the four-day march, over 300 former soldiers, reservists, and active duty GIs, led by a group of disabled Viet Vets and medics, moved in a slow formation to meet several thousand people in Valley Forge where the whole group held a rally in support of the Vets and what they are doing. "Not 'my country right or wrong' but my country — let's right the wrong!"

As the rally ended, the veterans, many with tears in their eyes from the emotional strain, violently smashed the toy M-16's they had carried day and night during the long march, and instead raised their hands in the sign for peace.

# ANATOMY OF A STRIKE

## GENERAL MOTORS

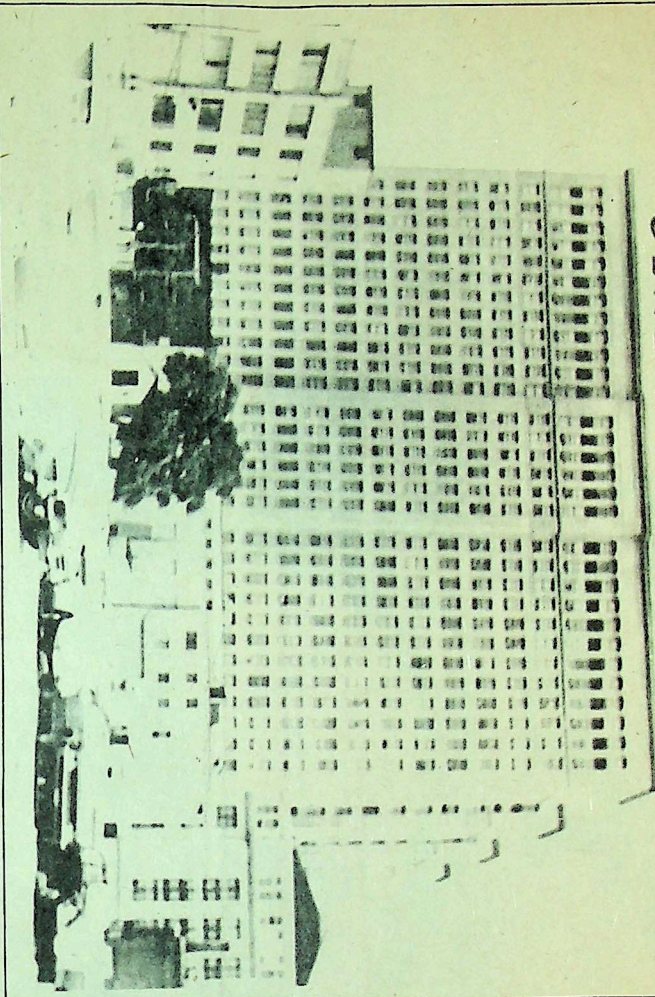


photo — Barbara Carson

by Ripple (Red)

The General Motors Building on Second and West Grand Boulevard looks like a massive gray mountain against the rainy Detroit sky. We pass it every day without realizing what it stands for. It's the world headquarters of the world's largest corporation. GM sales in 1969 were over \$24 billion. This was the highest in the U.S. It represents a greater volume of economic activity than that of any "under-developed" country.

Confronting this power are over a third of a million auto workers in North America who have been on strike against GM since September 15. The UAW decided to take on the big one.

But can the union win? The issues are substantial bread-and-butter ones: big pay increase, voluntary paid retirement after 30 years of service, no ceiling on the cost of living factor. The \$120 million in the UAW strike fund is enough to last for an eight to ten week strike. This sounds like a long time, but the General Motors Company is bargaining from a strong position.

GM has stockpiled enough cars and parts, on the one hand, and built enough plants in foreign countries, on the other hand, to withstand a long strike without going under.

The stock-piled cars are there because the union does not control the rate of production (assembly line speed-up and compulsory overtime).

The foreign plants are there because the UAW has never effectively opposed the way powerful U.S. companies exploit the cheap labor of under-developed countries.

There should be no confusion about the fact that it is GM's imperialism and international racism which has enabled it to grow powerful enough to withstand the pressure of a domestic strike.

### GENERAL MOTORS' FOREIGN INVESTMENT

Thirty per cent of GM's total production last year came from overseas manufacturing. This was a 13% increase over the previous year. Why is GM expanding overseas?

GM builds plants in areas of the world where the labor is cheapest — where unions are weak or non-existent. It has plants in Uruguay, Venezuela, New Zealand, Peru, Chile, Brazil and South Africa.

At times, GM's exploitation in these poverty areas is so blatant as to cause it some embarrassment. An

example is South Africa. Company executives state that investment in South Africa does not constitute support for the South African government's racist policies. But these policies insure GM a large (and secret) profit rate. The average wage for black workers in GM's South African operations is around 55¢ per hour. This is because the South African government has banned labor unions for black workers. Obviously, this white supremacist policy means a higher profit rate for GM.

Moreover, GM's South African management is explicit in its racism. The plant manager of the largest GM factory in South Africa recently referred to black Africans as "raw people from the countryside." He declared, "I wouldn't say that these people don't have any reasoning power, but what they do have is very limited."

Ernest Cuning, publications officer for General Motors in South Africa, admitted in an interview with the Washington Post that the company in South Africa is run directly from the New York headquarters. He also said, "With the hue and cry that is being raised in America these days, we would just as soon not be mentioned in connection with our South African operations. Our position, you see, is rather delicate."

Another aspect of GM's imperialism is the extent to which it provides the hardware to hold the empire together. GM's 1969 operations included the tenth largest volume of war-related contracts in the U.S. This amounted to around \$700 million.

An example of this production is the GM Hydraulic Division in Ypsilanti, Michigan, which manufactures the M-16 rifle. The M-16 rifle fires bullets that tumble in the air after the first 100 yards and have the effect of tearing 4" x 4" holes inside the body. A sample of other war material produced by GM subsidiaries includes aircraft gunights, fire control systems, bombing computers, data repeaters, gun-rockery computers (AC Sparkplug Division in Flint, Mich. and in Milwaukee), motor gun carriages (Cadillac Motor Car Division in Cleveland), systems and gun-bomb-rocket sights (Delco Radio Division), 90 mm. guns (Oldsmobile Division in Lansing), 20 mm. automatic guns (Pontiac Motor Division in Pontiac, Mich.).

### WORKER CONTROL OVER PRODUCTION, VS. "INDUSTRIAL LAW AND ORDER"

Another reason for GM's strong bargaining position is the inventory that it built prior to the strike. This was done through speed-up on the production line

and compulsory overtime.

The UAW has already dropped the issue of compulsory overtime from its list of bargaining points. The issue of speed-up was never seriously raised by the union in this series of talks. Both of these issues relate to the idea of worker control over the rate and conditions of production. The company doesn't want to give this up. The union doesn't want to touch it.

But even management is aware of increased worker dissatisfaction about working conditions. Fortune Magazine, the glossy magazine for the business establishment, has been running a series—"Who's Down There?"—about discontented blue-collar workers, mainly on the auto assembly lines. Fortune explains to its business readers a simple fact that most of us already understand. Young workers, both black and white, are fed up.

The young white workers don't pick up on the carrot and stick thing like the older generation did. Lots of times they won't even show up for work just because they figure they can make it on three or four day's wages that week. They know they'd rather be at home smoking dope than repeating the same four or five motions 800 times an hour on the line. They've been to school an average of 20% more than older workers. They've watched their fathers spend their lives on the line. They want something different.

The young black workers are coming from a slightly different thing. They grew up at the same time as the Black Movement. They saw that they were being held back as a people and that they had to hang together to overcome the obstacles that racism put in their way. In dealing with the situation in the plants they saw two things. One was that the capitalists profited from keeping black people in the position of semi-unemployed and unskilled workers. The other thing was that the racism of many white workers and union leaders had undermined the democratic and progressive nature of the union. They saw that the UAW was going to continue to be controlled by older, white workers on the whole. It would never tackle the issues that affected young, black workers on the line, such as factory safety, speed-up and compulsory overtime.

These attitudes of young black and white workers are putting management against the wall. In December 1969, GM President Roche sent a Christmas letter to All Employees in which he attacked workers who "reject responsibility" and who "fail to respect essential disciplines and authority."

The only people more afraid of young workers than management are the union leaders. They show this by the way they try to suppress rank-and-file insurgent groups within the union, like the League of Revolutionary Black Workers or the Black Panther Cadets in Fremont, California.

This has led to a cooperative effort by management and the union to impose a regime of "industrial law and order" in the plants. A recent article in the Detroit Free Press stated that the UAW is now working with management in training union stewards in Ford plants to cut down on absenteeism and improve worker efficiency.

Workers respond in several ways. On September 4, R. T. Kolody, a 33-year-old white worker in a Windsor Ford plant, flipped out behind the tension of speed-up and suddenly grabbed an oil dipstick and jabbed himself four times in the neck. Twenty-five hundred fellow workers walked out of the plant in sympathy.

On July 15 James Johnson, a black worker, brought an M-1 into the Chrysler Eldon Avenue Gear & Axle Plant in Detroit and shot to death the foreman who had just suspended him. Johnson's bullets also cut down another foreman and accidentally killed a worker. He tried to shoot a union steward, but his gun was empty.

In the present strike, observers expect that workers will express this frustration and anger by refusing to ratify many of the local contracts. The local ratifications, grievance settlements and supplementary agreements will be the most important battleground in the strike. They are the only points where the rank and file will be able to fight GM. In doing so, they will have to fight GM's twin imperialist institution—the UAW. The holdouts and wildcats that follow the national negotiations will expose the extent of rank and file disillusion with union leaders who will want them back in the plants once the national contract is signed.

The following statement was written in the POW camp and carried over the wall (in full sight of two gun trucks). I offer loving gratitude to my Sisters and Brothers in the WEATHERMAN UNDERGROUND who designed and executed my liberation.

Rosemary and I are now with the Underground and we'll continue to stay high and wage the revolutionary war.

\*\*\*\*

There is the time for peace and the time for war.

There is the day of laughing Krishna and the day of Grim Shiva.

Brothers and Sisters, at this time let us have no more talk of peace.

The conflict which we have sought to avoid is upon us. A world-wide ecological religious warfare. Life vs. death.

Listen. It is a comfortable, self-indulgent cop-out to look for conventional economic-political solutions.

Brothers and sisters, this is a war for survival. Ask Huey and Angela. They dig it.

Ask the wild free animals. They know it.

Ask the turned-on ecologists. They sadly admit it.

I declare that World War III is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to destroy the complex web of free wild life by the imposition of mechanical order.

Listen. There is no choice left but to defend life by all and every means possible against the genocidal machine.

Listen. There are no neutrals in genetic warfare. There are no non-combatants at Buchenwald, My Lai or Soledad.

You are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life.

Do not be deceived. It is a classic stratagem of genocide to camouflage their wars as law and order police actions.

Remember the Sioux and the German Jews and the black slaves and the marijuana pogroms and the pious TWA indignation over airline hijackings!

If you fail to see that we are the victims - defendants of genocidal war you will not understand the rage of the blacks, the fierceness of the browns, the holy fanaticism of the Palestinians, the righteous mania of the Weathermen, and the pervasive resentment of the young. Listen Americans. Your government is an instrument of total lethal evil.

Remember the buffalo and the Troquois!

Remember Kennedy, King, Malcolm, Lenny!

Listen. There is no compromise with a machine. You cannot talk peace and love to a humanoid robot

# Welcome, Tim

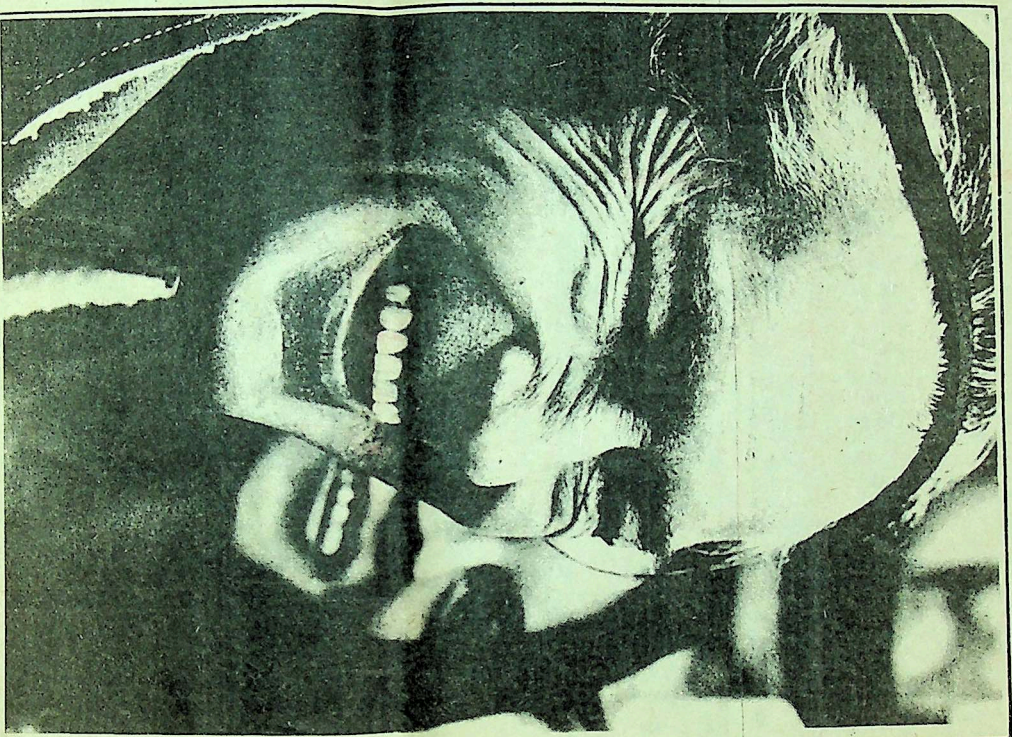


photo by Copeland

September 15, 1970  
This is the fourth communication from the Weatherman Underground.

The Weatherman Underground has had the honor and pleasure of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the POW camp at San Luis Obispo, California.

Dr. Leary was being held against his will and against the will of millions of kids in this country. He was a political prisoner, captured for the work he did in helping all of us begin the task of creating a new culture on the barren wasteland that has been imposed on this country by Democrats, Republicans, Capitalists and creeps.

LSD and grass, like the herbs and cactus and mushrooms of the American Indians and countless

civilizations that have existed on this planet, will help us make a future world where it will be possible to live in peace.

Now we are at war.

With the NLF and the North Vietnamese, with the Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine and Al Fatah, with Rap

Brown and Angela Davis, with all black and brown revolutionaries, the Soledad brothers and all prisoners of war in Amerikan concentration camps we know that destruction of U.S. imperialism.

Our organization commits itself to the task of freeing these prisoners of war.

We are outlaws, we are free!

(signed) Bernadine Dohrn

Bernadine Dohrn

whose every Federal Bureaucratic Impulse is soulless, heartless, humorless, lifeless, loveless.

In this life struggle we use the ancient holy strategies of organic life:

1) Resist lovingly in the loyalty of underground sisterhoods and brotherhoods.

2) Resist passively, break lock-step. . . drop out.

3) Resist actively, sabotage, jam the computer. . . hijack planes. . . trash every lethal machine in the land.

4) Resist publicly, announce life. . . denounce death.

5) Resist privately, guerrilla invisibility.

6) Resist beautifully, create organic art, music.

7) Resist biologically, be healthy. . . erotic. . . conspire with seed. . . breed.

8) Resist spiritually, stay high. . . praise god. . . love life. . . blow the mechanical mind with Holy Acid. . . dose them. . . dose them. . . dose them.

9) Resist physically, robot agents who threaten life must be disarmed, disabled, disconnected by force. . . Arm yourselves and shoot to live. . . Life is never violent. To shoot a genocidal robot policeman in the defense of life is a sacred act.

Listen Nixon. We were never that naive. We knew that flowers in your gun-barrels were risky. We too remembered Munich and Auschwitz all too well as we charned love and raised our Woodstock fingers in the gentle sign of peace.

We begged you to live and let live, to love and let love, but you have chosen to kill and get killed. May God have mercy on your lost soul.

For the last seven months, I, a free, wild man, have been locked in POW camps. No living creature can survive in a cage. In my fight to freedom I leave behind a million brothers and sisters in the POW prisons of Quentin, Soledad, Con Then. . .

Listen comrades. The liberation war has just begun. Resist, endure, do not collaborate. Strike. You will be free.

Listen you brothers of the imprisoned. Break them out! If David Harris has ten friends in the world, I say to you, get off your pious non-violent asses and break him out.

There is no excuse for one brother or sister to remain a prisoner of war.

Listen on Lella Khaleli!

Right on Lella Khaleli!

Listen, the hour is late. Total war is upon us. Fight to live or you'll die. Freedom is life. Freedom will live.

(signed) Timothy Leary

WARNING: I am armed and should be considered dangerous to anyone who threatens my life or my freedom.

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# KUNSTLER TO DEFEND JOHN, PUN & JACK

Federal Judge Damon Keith has set Jan. 26 as the date to begin the trial of John Sinclair, Pun Plamondon and Jack Forrest for allegedly conspiring to bomb the Ann Arbor office of the CIA. The defendants, all members of the White Panther Party, deny the charges and say they didn't even know there was a CIA office in Ann Arbor.

The charges stem from a series of bombings that hit the Detroit area in late 1968 that were masterminded by a deranged acid-head, David Valler. Valler is going to be the star prosecution witness against the three even though he is presently serving a sentence for conviction on the state charge of conspiring to bomb the government office. Valler has bragged publicly that it was he who did the bombing.

On Sept. 22 the three Panthers appeared before Judge Keith as their defense attorneys presented several motions relating to their clients pre-trial confinement.

Defending the three are William Kunstler and Leonard Weinglass, best known for their defense of the Chicago

## Pun Plamondon



Conspiracy 7, and Buck Davis of the Detroit office of the National Lawyer's Guild. The entrance of Kunstler and Weinglass into the case guarantees that the trial will receive national publicity.

Over 100 White Panthers and friends came to the hearing at the Federal Building in downtown Detroit. Several party members formed an honor guard, each

displaying a purple and white party flag. Only about half of the crowd was allowed into the tightly-guarded courtroom. Upon their entry, John, Pun and Jack were greeted with a roomful of raised, clenched fists, including one from John's mother.

The defense brought to the court's attention several incidents of repressive conditions forced upon the defendants.

the most immediate being the lack of medical attention for Jack who has a serious leg injury. He has been refused any medication or treatment since his capture two months ago. Judge Keith ordered federal prosecutor, John Hausner, to make it his business to see that Forrest was provided proper medical attention.

The second matter concerned the refusal of the Wayne County Jail to allow Pun to receive any mail, even from his wife Gani. To protest this, Pun went on a hunger strike that lasted 13 days. At one point during the fast Pun collapsed after being put in solitary confinement and was allowed to remain unconscious on the floor of his cell for two hours. In falling he received a head wound requiring eight stitches. He received aid only after a noisy protest by his fellow inmates. Pun finally ate after being allowed mail privileges.

In another motion Weinglass asked Keith to stop jail authorities from cutting his client's hair more often than they preferred contending that their hair was formerly much longer and questions of identity were involved.

Hausner replied, "If there were no hygienic complications, induced by their hair length, the government doesn't care if the defendants' hair is down to their waists or shaved."

Weinglass also requested "at least on a trial basis" that there be a loosening of security measure in the courtroom citing the peaceful behavior of his clients and the spectators. The court agreed to the request.

In a surprise move, Weinglass asked the judge to allow John Sinclair to make a statement. Keith approved. In his own quiet words, John stated that under the present conditions he had no feelings of injustice in the courtroom. "Our people will show due respect at these proceedings." He further assured Keith that the trial would not be turned into another Chicago.

The final motion was that John and Pun be allowed five minutes visit with their wives. This was granted.

Later, at a press conference, Weinglass announced he would request a psychiatric examination of stoolie Valler at an Oct. 19 hearing.

Weinglass said confidently, "We have full confidence in an acquittal."

# DETROIT'S NEW D.J. — ANNE CHRIST

by Cindy Felong  
Women's News Co-Op

"WABX."  
"Who is THIS?"  
"I'm Anne Christ—the new disk jockey."  
"How can YOU be a d.j.? Are you sure you're not the secretary?"

Anne's voice has been quite a shock to a lot of people in Detroit who are used to flipping on ABX after ten o'clock and hearing Jerry Lubin. Anne says she's trying to adjust to the fact that people really consider her a "novelty." Back home in Milwaukee she was one of three women on the airwaves.

The last three years of her life Anne spent in radio, first on a university-student

station and then on two different city stations.

While in high school she sang with various rock groups but only had limited success since groupies and audiences in general tend to groove more on male than female singers.

Before coming to Detroit, Anne was working on WTOP in Milwaukee but was about to lose her job since the station had just been sold and was about to change its progressive rock format. WABX heard about Anne, and knowing her reputation as a good broadcaster, decided it would be very hip to have a female disk jockey.

Listening to her broadcast and in talking with her, it's clear that Anne has a really fine feeling for music—what's good and what's bad, and how sounds "mesh" together. On her show Anne plays three

or four cuts in a set which usually repeats a particular theme or emphasizes a certain sound.

"What music I like depends on what mood I'm in. I couldn't pick a favorite song. Mostly I like hard rock and blues. Guess my favorite sound is the San Francisco sound; Jefferson Airplane, Grateful Dead, Quicksilver Messenger Service."

She talked a little about Janis Joplin and the fact that a lot of people are down on her now. "People from Rolling Stone (magazine) and other mass media have really run Joplin down. They don't like her any more. Her and always give her bad reviews. Rolling Stone record reviews are worth shit."

In discussing the current music scene Anne said, "There's no big movement in popular music in the last year. Everyone is looking for a gimmick and nobody's

turning out a consistent sound. There's no more groups like Cream. I usually end up listening to records from 2 or 3 years ago."

Back in Milwaukee last spring Anne was active in the student strike around Cambodia and Kent State. She used her radio show to coordinate strike news and to give out information for the strike. When she asked if she intended to get involved in the "movement" here in Detroit she said: "I have to check out where people's heads are at before I get actively involved." She supports women's liberation in general and is especially interested in ending discrimination based on sex.

Anne is 21 years old, energetic and a far-out addition to Detroit's rock scene. Welcome to Detroit, Anne!

SURVIVAL IN AMERICA

# How to Start Your Own Newspaper

Two major tasks now exist for those involved in building a revolutionary movement in the Motor City: 1) education 2) organization. A summer of spontaneous struggle (like at Balduck Park and Memorial Park) should have taught us the importance of these tasks. Victories aren't simply running wild in the streets putting a few pigs and some honkses uptight... It's going to take a lot more. If we are to be involved in a winning struggle we must know who we are fighting and why we are fighting. It ain't just the pigs and it ain't just over some park; it's about a lot more. It's about who is rich, and who isn't and who has got the power and who doesn't. The answers to these questions weren't always clear last summer. Furthermore, we must be organized in such a way as to have the power to start making real gains. On the streets this summer it really became clear how important it is to get organized.

Probably the best way to begin in the process of education and organization is through a newspaper. Since most newspapers (like regular high school papers, the Detroit News and Stars and Stripes in the Army) don't tell it like it really is, a need for people to get correct information about events involving themselves as well as other people around the world and how people are getting fucked over, people will start to move, particularly around events that are close to themselves. This is when organization can start to become a reality.

But the starting point is to get out new ideas and vital information to as many people as possible. The Fifth Estate is planning to open up a workshop where revolutionary newspapers can be put together. As a start, we are printing a "survival" column on some of the technical aspects of putting together a small newspaper. This article is particularly designed for anyone who wants to start a paper wherever they're at (high school, factory, army, park, college, neighborhood etc.). If you have any questions or need any assistance, call us here at the Fifth Estate, 831-6800.

## THE STANDARD MIMEOGRAPH:

A standard mimeograph machine can produce 8 1/2" x 11" or 8 1/2" x 14" sheets of typewritten copy with hand-drawn titles and graphics. Copy can be printed on both sides of the sheet, and many sheets can be stapled together to form a newspaper. This is the most standard form of highschool and G.I. papers.

The procedure is this. After writing your articles you type them up on a special green sheet called a stencil. Then, after adding any hand-drawn pictures and headlines you want with a pen-point, you put the stencil on the mimeograph machine. The next step is to operate the machine running your paper through it, a skill that can be learned very quickly from someone who knows how. Once you have one stack done you can turn it over, and with another stencil do page two on the back. Additional pages can be done with more stencils and more paper. Your paper is finished by stapling together the sheets taking one from each stack of paper.

The whole procedure does not take long to learn and is relatively easy. The main problem, however, is finding a mimeograph machine to use. One likely place is to find a liberal church and get permission to use theirs. Other places are colleges (through some student organization) and "movement" groups in Detroit. Hopefully, the Fifth Estate will acquire a mimeograph machine sometime in the near future. Materials are easy to come by, but do cost money (unless you can rip them off from your school, a nearby college or some business office). Paper can be purchased for a low as \$1.25 per ream (one ream = 500 sheets) but you have to get it from someone who gets it wholesale like churches, "movement groups" or some student organizations on college campuses.

Colored paper is available. Ink costs about \$ 2 to \$ 3 a tube, and stencils are from 10¢ to 18¢ a piece, both of which can be purchased in office supply stores. Corrector fluid is not too expensive either and goes a long way (this is used to make corrections on the stencil. You just brush the fluid over the mistake you want to erase.

So the cost for material for a 6 page paper (three sheets on both sides), 1,000 copies is about \$10.50. 3,000 sheets of paper will run about \$7.50. Six stencils will cost \$1.00 and ink \$2.00.

This way of doing a paper is the easiest and the cheapest, but the quality of the work is not the best. Often many words come out hard to read, and the hand drawn pictures are usually not very good. So if you have a little more money and a little more time you should try one of the other methods for doing papers.

## THE GESTETNER MIMEOGRAPH (ELECTOSTENCIL)

Gestetner is a brand name of a certain mimeograph machine, which can be used to print regular mimeograph sheets as in the previous section. However, with a special stencil called electro-stencil an additional machine also made by Gestetner, you can also reproduce drawings, printed headlines, photos from other papers, cartoons, and almost anything in black and white besides straight (unscreened) photographs.

The directions and costs are the same as in the previous section except for producing the stencils (which cost 25¢ each in bulk. The procedure is as follows: 1) Get a solid sheet of white paper the size you are going to be printing 2) using rubber cement lay out your headlines, drawings, cartoons, etc. on the white sheet. For the typewritten parts, do it separately on another sheet of paper, cut it out, and then position it on the layout sheet. A typewriter is fine for the printed copy parts, but make sure your machine either has a fresh cloth ribbon or an IBM with a carbon ribbon for the best impression. Sometimes a composer is better. The Fifth Estate may be able to help if you don't have any available.

The next step is to put the layout sheet with the type and the pictures on it) and the new stencil into a machine called a Gestefax. It produces a finished stencil (identical to what was laid out on the other sheet) in about ten minutes through a heat process.



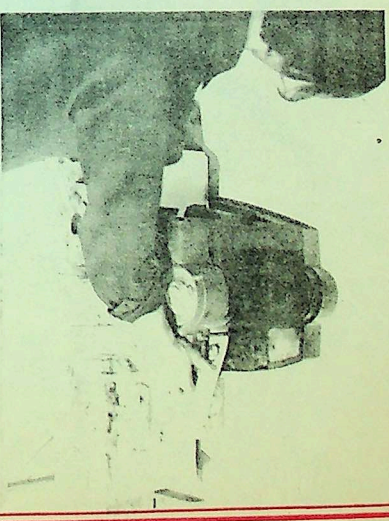
LAYOUT FOR ELECTROSTENCIL

The rest of the procedure is just like for a regular mimeograph, except that it is best to use a Gestetner mimeograph machine with a Gestetner Electro-stencil. Other companies make electrostencils to match their machines.

The real problem with electrostencils, however, is that there are neither many Gestetner mimeograph machines nor Gestefaxes around town.

You should call the Fifth Estate for contacts.

If it can be worked out, use of a Gestetner electro-stencil can be worth it. The type is easier to read, you have drawings, and can to the same things with the layout that a regular paper can do (even though you are using smaller sheets of paper).



RUNNING A GESTETNER MIMEO

photo - Millard

## MULTILITH PRINTING:

Multilith is a brand name of a small printing press which is about 3 or 4 feet long, and a little over a foot wide. In principle, it works just like the commercial press that the Fifth Estate is printed on, even though it only prints on small sheets like the mimeograph.

The layout procedure is identical to that for the electrostencil in the previous section (except that the layout sheet can have light blue squared lines.)

Next, a big camera (called a copy-camera) takes a picture of the sheet, producing a negative. The next step is to "burn a plate". A flexible piece of treated aluminum and the negative are put in a plate burner and an image is fixed on the metal plate. Its all very similar to printing photographs.

The next step is to attach the plate onto the printing press. Ink and water are then put in and the press is ready to go. After printing, the paper is collected and stapled together as before.

Costs are slightly more. For 1,000 copies of a six page paper the paper will cost \$7.50, ink \$2.00 and plates \$2.00 for a total of \$11.50. There is some additional cost for other supplies and maintenance, however. But the result is worth it. Well printed material off a press will beat a mimeograph machine ten times over. Lines are sharper, the type is clearer, and each copy comes out the same.

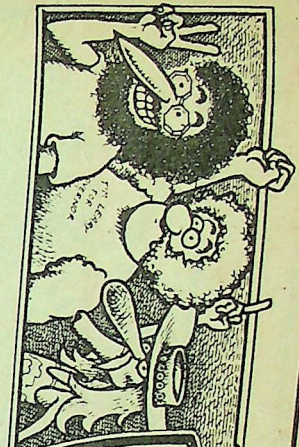
There are at least two places in Detroit where people can learn to use a Multilith for printing their papers. It takes a little time, but once you learn how you can produce a really fine paper on your own, (to have someone else do it on the Multilith will cost a lot more money). The Fifth Estate strongly recommends that people try to get into printing their own material like this. Learning on a multilith now means you may be able to print larger papers on a big press later on.

## COMMERCIAL PRINTING

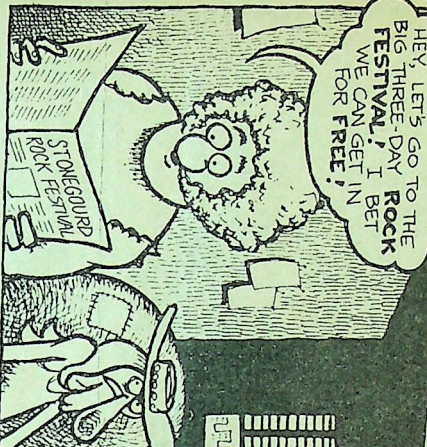
Although sometime in the future, we will have access to a large printing press, we do not now. Thus, the fourth alternative is going to a commercial printer like the Fifth Estate does. You do layout for big-press work similarly to the electrostencil and multilith (except on much larger sheets.). Then you just take it to the printer. A 4-page sheet (lift out what your reading now) costs about \$ 85.00 for 5,000 copies in black and white.

The Fifth Estate does not recommend this type of venture unless you can reach a large number of people (say a paper for all the schools in Warren). It simply costs too much bread. Furthermore, we should be as self-sufficient as possible and not depend on capitalist printers anymore than necessary.

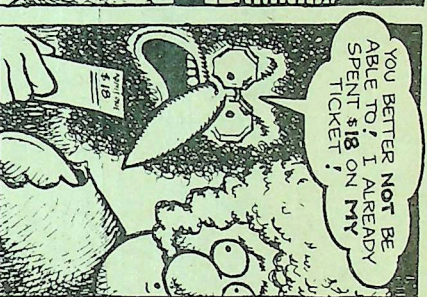
*These brief descriptions of four possible ways to put out a newspaper should give you an idea of what is the best for you. The real knowledge of how to put out a paper comes through the actual practice of doing it.*



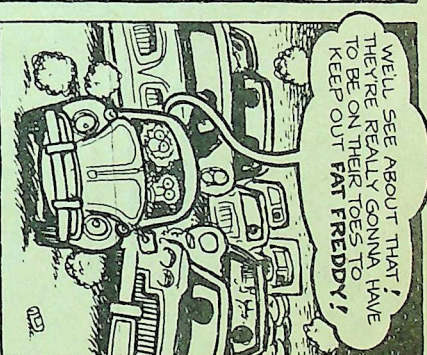
HEY, LET'S GO TO THE BIG THREE-DAY ROCK FESTIVAL! I BET WE CAN GET IN FOR FREE!



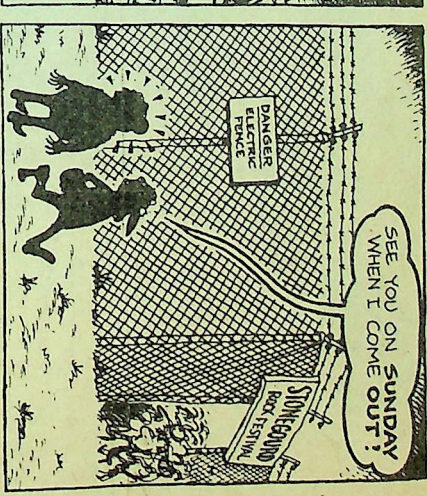
YOU BETTER NOT BE ABLE TO! I ALREADY SPENT \$18 ON MY TICKET!



WELL SEE ABOUT THAT! THEY'RE REALLY GONNA HAVE TO BE ON THEIR TOES TO KEEP OUT FAT FREDDY!



SEE YOU ON SUNDAY WHEN I COME OUT!



# TOES FABULOUS FURRY BREAK BROTHERS

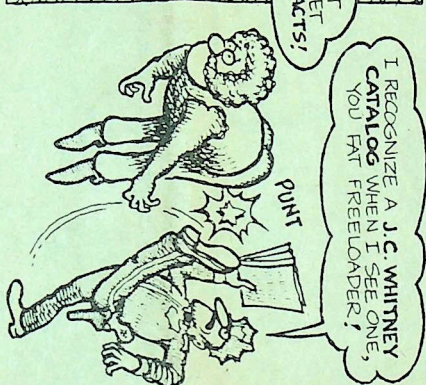
Gilbert Shelton

(I'LL HAVE TO FOOL THIS RENT-A-COP)



AHEM! MY GOOD MAN, I'M PRESIDENT OF MOTOWN RECORDS AND I MUST GET INSIDE WITH THESE RECORDING CONTRACTS!

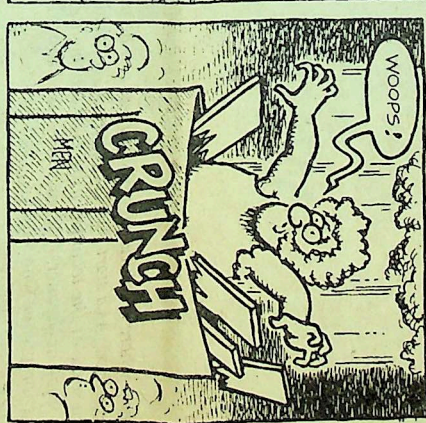
I RECOGNIZE A J.C. WHITNEY CATALOG WHEN I SEE ONE, YOU FAT FREELoader!



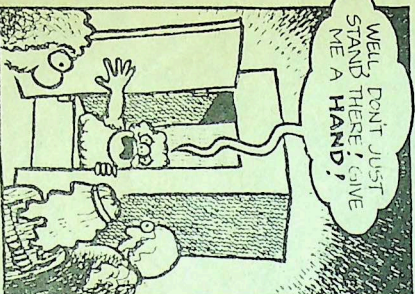
YOW! THE MUSIC'S STARTING! WE'RE MISSING IT! HELP ME CLIMB UP ON TOP OF THIS PORTA-CAN!



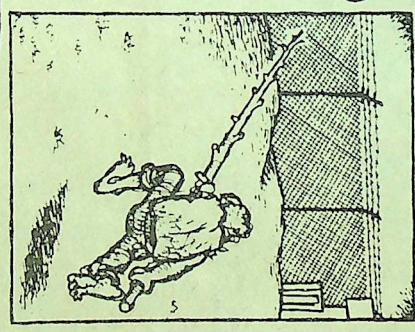
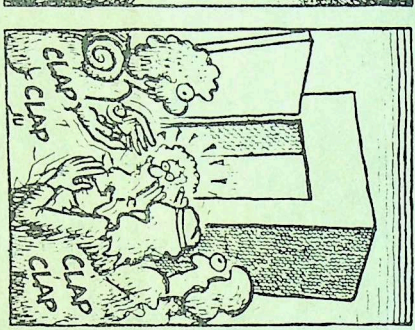
WOOPS!



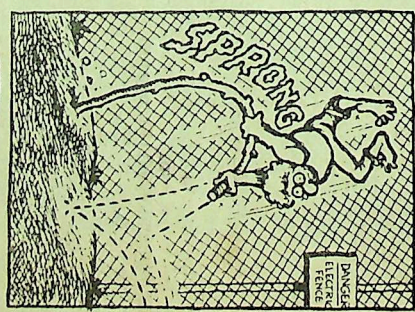
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GIVE ME A HAND!



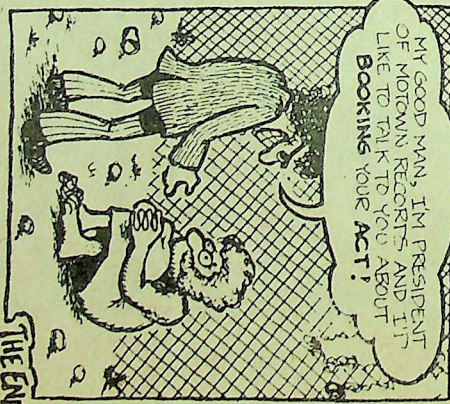
I'LL HAVE TO CUT DOWN THIS SPLITTING AND POLE VAULT OVER THE FENCE!



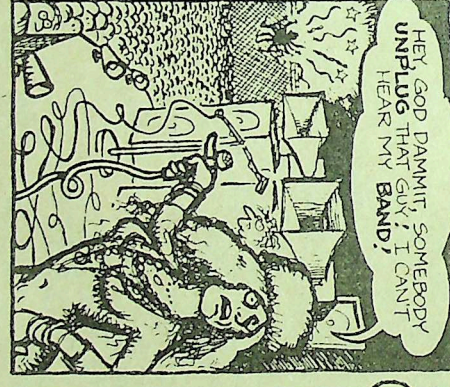
DANGER ELECTRIC FENCE



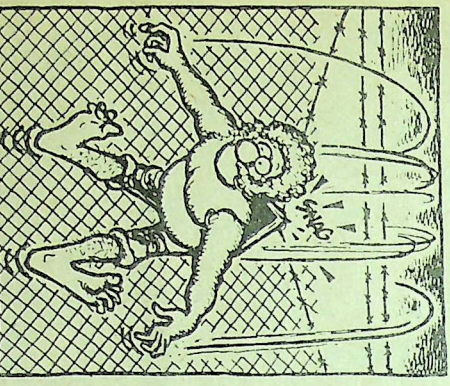
MY GOOD MAN, I'M PRESIDENT OF MOTOWN RECORDS AND I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT BOOKING YOUR ACT!



HEY, GOD DAMMIT, SOMEBODY UNPLUG THAT GUY! I CAN'T HEAR MY BAND!

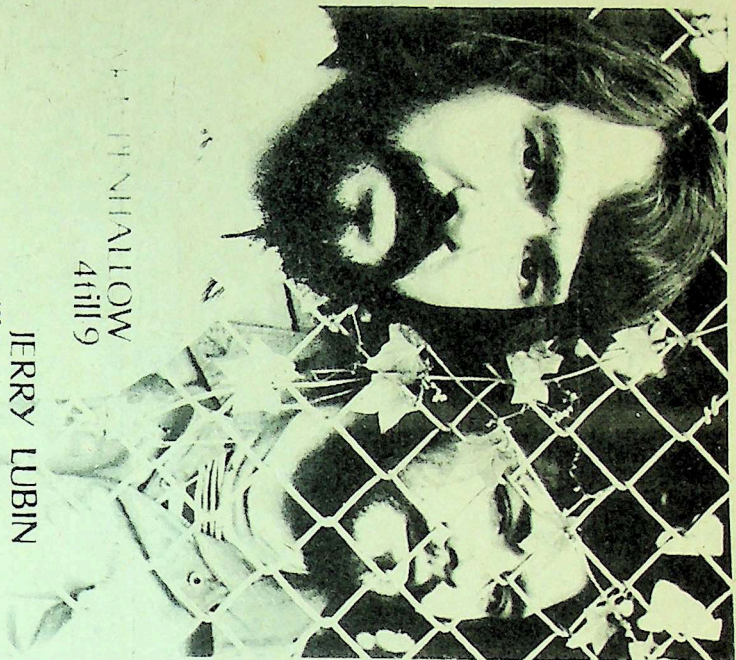


WOOOEEEEEE! SCREEEECH! YOWP!



THE END

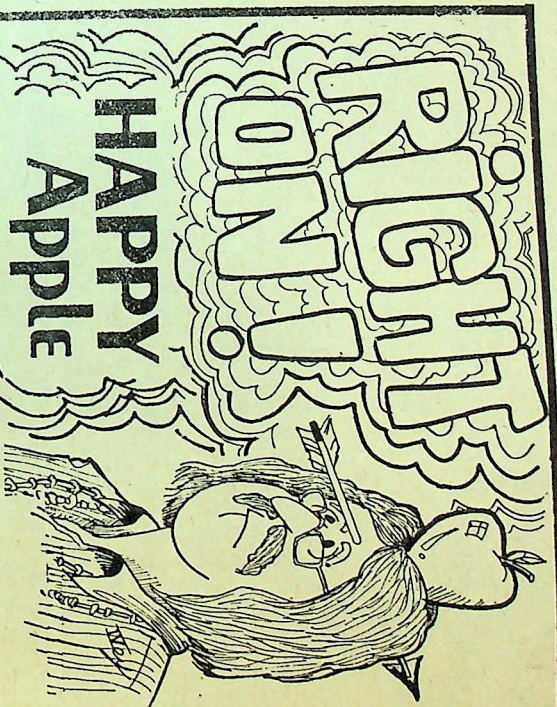




MATT MIALOW  
41119

JERRY LUBIN  
91112

STEREO  
WXYZFM  
**101**

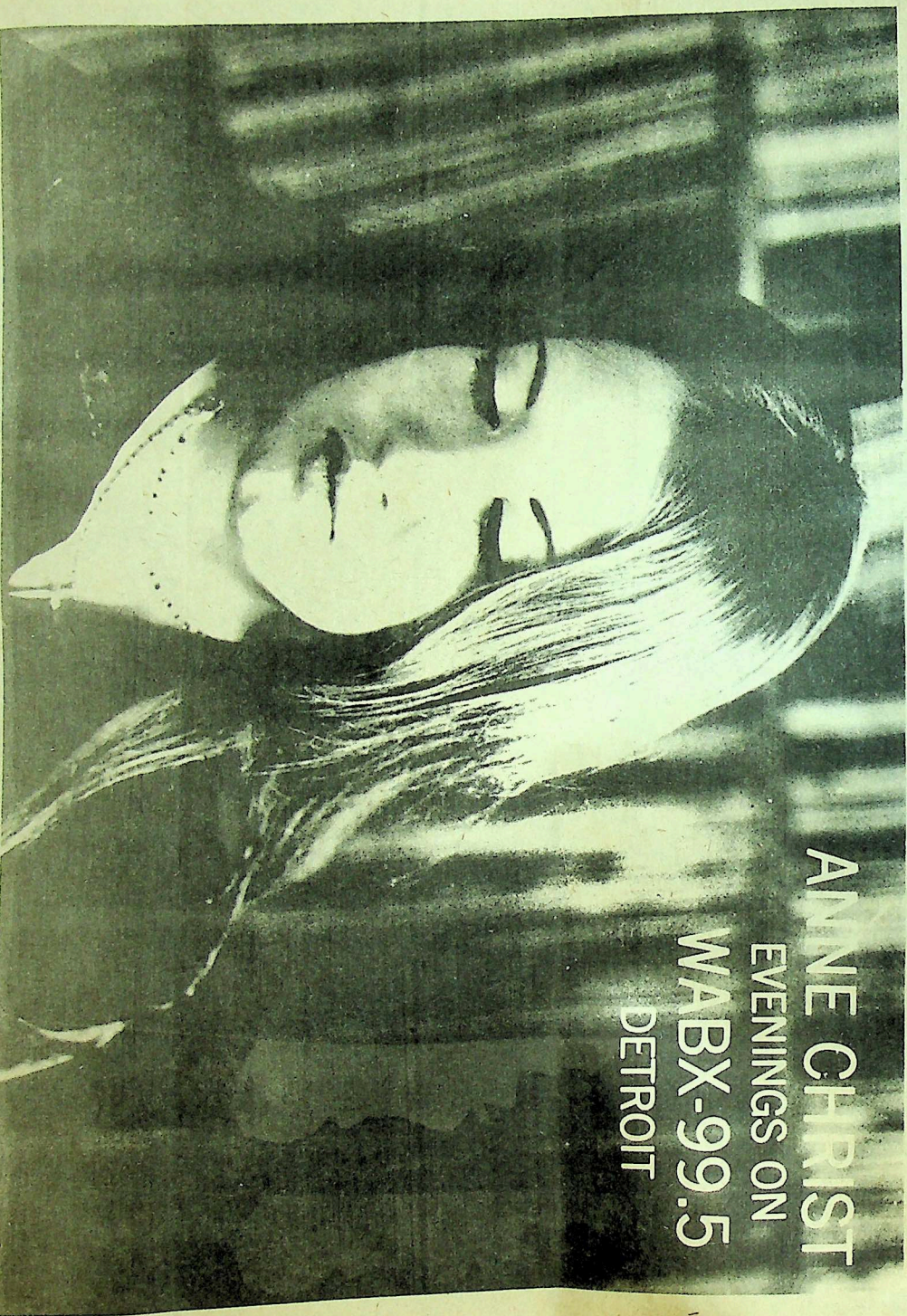


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22041 MICHIGAN  
WEST DEARBORN  
562-6480

ORIGINAL APPLE  
WOODWARD NR. 9 MI.  
FERNDALE  
398-0168

FEATURING -

*Male* **SHAKES** *and*  
**STAINS**



ANNE CHRIST  
EVENINGS ON  
WABX-99.5  
DETROIT

# FAR-OUT

# NEWS

# SHORTS

Compiled by  
L. Preevert

Chicago Mayor Daley announced that Chicago will seek to host the Republican and Democratic conventions in 1972.

Earth Peoples Park people have finally copped their first piece of land for purposes of doing a commune, farming, alternative life style trip. Its "a wooded piece of virgin land of approximately 600 acres in northern Vermont. It runs for 4000 feet along the Canadian border. It has year-round water from 3 creeks (with 2 beaver ponds) whose source is a spring-fed mountain lake." They need money and/or interested people—write Earth Peoples Park, Box 313, 1230 Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California 94133.

Anti-Nixon slogans have begun appearing on walls in Rome, Italy, as Italians prepare for the expected visit of Nixon late this month. One of the slogans reads "Nixon L'Italia sarà la tua tomba," or "Nixon, Italy will be your tomb." His visit to Rome in 1969 caused riots.

Rock star, Jim Morrison of the Doors, was acquitted last week of lewd and lascivious behavior in Dade Criminal Court, Miami Beach, Florida. Morrison was also acquitted of drunkenness but was found guilty on two other charges of indecent exposure and profanity. The charges from a concert the Doors gave at Dinner Key Auditorium on March 1, 1969. The state charges, in citing Morrison for the offense, that he feigned masturbation, feigned oral copulation and exposed himself lewdly. His lawyers are appealing the case.

Hundreds of German freaks last week tried to crash a West Berlin concert by the Rolling Stones but were driven back by cops using tear gas, clubs and a water cannon. Several cops were injured by stones thrown by fans.

The US Army has done it again. McCarthyism and the wonderful fittes are all back. The army published a report called "Communist Party, USA." It cites as members of the CP, the Nixon administration, the Supreme Court, James Farmer, Martin Luther King, Jules Feiffer, et al. No one knows who wrote the book but it cost the taxpayers several grand to print.

Saigon—The US Army command has warned the US embassy staff here against travelling alone at any time and urged its employees to use the "buddy system" when walking the Streets of Saigon. "We believe there is a rise in anti-American feeling in Saigon," explained an Army spokesman.

Credence Clearwater Revival does more than just benefits. A couple of months ago, without telling anybody but the benefactors, they bought a \$4500 boat—a 32-foot diesel—and gave it to the Indians still living on Alcatraz Island. The vessel—named "Clearwater"—serves to carry food, water, and medical supplies to the struggling tribe.

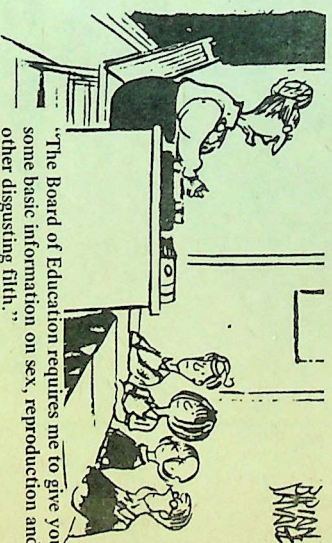
The big spending Pentagon has moved to cope with the mounting problem of people departing the armed services by instituting cash rewards of \$15 and \$25 for apprehensions of AWOL's, deserters and prison escapees.

5 of the 9 members of Nixon's Youth Advisory Committee to the draft system have resigned in protest to Nixon's policy on the draft and youth—they said that Nixon had "declared war on young people."

Those rumors about a certain brand of smokes having an addictive effect are true! FDA reports that KOOL's contain small amounts of codeine as well as the usual cancer shit. The double-poisoning product will soon be off the market.

Great 12th-century comedian Bob Hope, former Father of the Year award winner Art Linkletter, and comedian George Jessel will no longer be invited to entertain troops overseas due to the fact that they are no longer funny (were they ever?).

A dog lover in Miami who blamed Eastern Airlines for the death of his Irish Wolfhound, hacked up \$100,000 worth of damage with his axe to a Boeing 727 parked in a hanger. The owner claimed the airline did not take proper care of the animal while it was being flown to Dallas in May.



"The Board of Education requires me to give you some basic information on sex, reproduction and other disgusting fifth."

"A hot breeze from the West, and a welcome one." —Record World

"Dada Rock." —Newsweek  
"Pigeons, chickens, feathers and watermelon! ALICE COOPER is the wildest, most unusual rock group ever to make the scene." —The Detroit News

"...more interesting than sitting in on a jam session in an insane asylum... like the house band at a spastic reunion... most interesting part of their act was trying to figure out if ALICE COOPER was a girl, boy or neuter." —The Province, Vancouver, B.C.

"...look much like refugees from a Zigfield Folies chorus line." —The Arizona Republic  
"A third generation electric band... fuzztone guitar explosion... improvisational nova super session." —It, Great Britain

"ALICE COOPER is one of Lennon's favorites." —Green, Detroit  
"ALICE COOPER is composed of serious, competent musicians... much fine rock... have a lot to say musically." —Rock Magazine

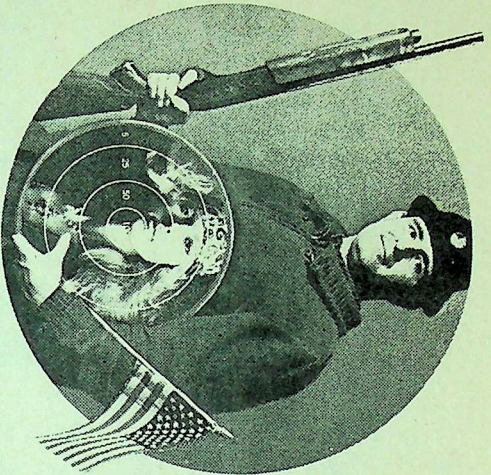
"ALICE COOPER is an experience in itself, one that you will not soon forget." —Lansing College News, Lansing, Mich.  
"...something Walt Disney would have had the better sense to leave in the can." —Rolling Stone  
"...unisex fun amuck." —Entertainment World

**Alice Cooper is on  
Straight/Warner's  
who deserve it**



# "JOE"

IS A RIP-SMORTER. A TRIUMPH!" —Judith Crist  
 "★★★★★ BRILLIANTLY CONCEIVED,  
 BRILLIANTLY DONE! DEVASTATINGLY FUNNY!"  
 —Kathleen Carroll, New York Daily News



DENNIS FRIEDLAND AND CHRISTOPHER C. DENIKY PRESENT A CANNON PRODUCTION  
 STARRING PETER BOYLE AND DENNIS PATRICK IN "JOE" WITH ANDREY CAIRE  
 SUSAN SARANDON, K. O'LEARY, PHIL MCDERMOTT

COLOR BY DELUXE

General Sound Track Album available on Mercury Records

A CANNON RELEASE

**ALGER**

E. Warren-Oster Drive  
 T.U. 6-0444

**Quo Vadis Penthouse**

Warren and Wayne Rds.  
 261-8900

**CAMELOT**

W. Warren at Miller Rd.  
 581-15040

**Universal City**

12 Mile Rd. at Dequindre  
 751-7581

**We're  
 Bringing  
 The Greats  
 Together.**



**W.C. FIELDS**  
 a night with  
**the Great One**

THE POOL SHARK  
 THE DENTIST  
 THE GOLF SPECTACLIST

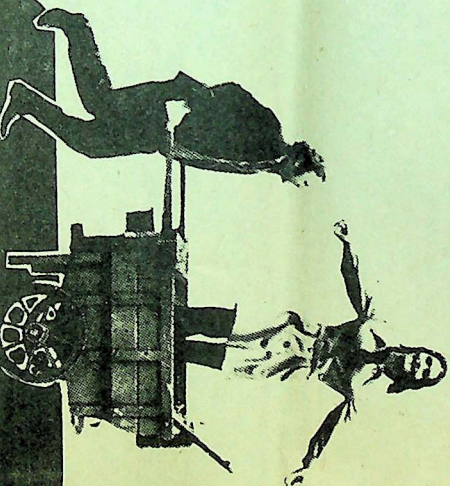
**THE GREAT STONE FACE**  
**Buster  
 Keaton**  
 "the general"

Consult Free Press  
 or News Movie Guide for  
 Show Times

**NOW  
 EXCLUSIVE  
 SHOWING**

**RADIO CITY**  
 WOODWARD AT 9 MILE ROAD

Plenty of  
 Paid  
 Parking  
 LI 3-8800



"One of the major movie  
 surprises of the year!  
 Gene Wilder is dynamite!"  
 —Rex Reed, HOLIDAY MAGAZINE

"A winner!" —PLAYBOY MAGAZINE

"Another Oscar nomination  
 for Gene Wilder!"  
 —WOMEN'S NEWS SERVICE

"One of the most delight-  
 ful comedy dramas in  
 recent years!" —TIME MAGAZINE

UMC PICTURES PRESENTS **GENE WILDER** IN  
 A SINDY GLAZIER PRODUCTION  
**"QUACKER FORTUNE HAS  
 A COUSIN IN THE BRONX"**

Starring **MARGOT KIDDER** with **GABRIEL WILGH** and **SANDY QAZER**  
 EXCLUSIVE  
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 NOW!  
**STUDIO 8**  
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"A BEAUTIFUL AND ENGRASSING FILM.  
 NOTHING SHORT OF MASTERLY. PURE  
 PLEASURE. Fascinating story of the sensitive and sen-  
 sual Yvette. Joanna Shimkus has brought her to vivid  
 and memorable life in a performance that reveals her  
 remarkable talent. She blends the rebelliousness and  
 romanticism of girlhood with the conviction and imag-  
 ination of young womanhood."  
 —Judith Crist, New York Magazine

"A finely made film. All the details delight—the finely  
 etched portrait of the quiet renegade girl, played with  
 erotic daydreams in her eyes by Joanna Shimkus; Franco  
 Nero's snake-eyed gypsy, all purpose and passion."  
 —Newsweek Magazine

"No story—and no film—better reveals Lawrence's moral  
 absolutism than 'The Virgin and the Gypsy'. Between  
 its boundaries is sown the seed of the Lawrentian canon  
 —the familial conventions, the social hypocrites, the  
 annealing force of sex. An exemplary cast." —Time Magazine

## D.H. Lawrence's THE VIRGIN AND THE GYPSY



Color Print by Marshall  
 A CHEYRON Picture Release  
 A Division of Cinegram Corporation  
 R

**NOW  
 SHOWING!**

**STUDIO NORTH**  
 Woodward at 9 Mile  
 LI 1-5168

# PALESTINE — THE TORCH STILL BURNS

Continued from Page 5

I and my companions ran as fast as we could in the direction of our vehicle. Artillery began coming in and when one of the shells dropped very near to me I seemed to be able to move much faster.

When we left the town we passed through several Fedayeen roadblocks. One of these roadblocks was operated jointly by the Fedayeen and the Jordanian police. The sound of small arms and artillery fire nearby did not seem to disturb their joint activities and their apparent rapport.

Arriving back in Amman there seemed to be no great change, at least as far as sounds go. The encircled enclaves of the Royal Jordanian army seemed to have an endless supply of shells to fire at anything that moved. I was told that this had been going on for about a month now.

I heard many complaints from the commandos that they could not fully retaliate against the army. The Central Committee of the Palestinian organizations had resolved that the ASC would handle breaches during the cease-fire periods. All Fedayeen were under strict orders to fire only when fired upon. The Royal Jordanian forces used this to their advantage. They could move about pretty freely and maneuver themselves into good firing positions, which they did all the time.

They would open up on a Fedayeen patrol, an ambulance, or a housing area, whichever was most available to them and the Doshka machine-guns of the guerrillas would only be able to briefly return the fire. When the army quit, they were under orders to quit too, except in those cases where it was possible to arrest the soldiers. However, this was very rare as most often the army would fire from their large fortresses.

Another favorite target of the Royalist troops obviously included the hospitals of the Palestinian Red Crescent Society (PRCS). The Red Crescent is the equivalent of our Red Cross, only more humanitarian and always free. These institutions treated primarily the members of the Fedayeen groups but also treated anyone else in need.

All of the PRCS hospitals bore the mark of mortar, rocket and artillery shelling. Inspecting their ambulances, for the most part make-shift station-wagons and cut-away trucks, I observed the bullet-shattered windows of these vehicles. They all had the large Red Crescent prominently painted on the front, sides, rear and top.

While inspecting the shelves of the hospitals I found that the overwhelming bulk of medicines were small packages of sample drugs of every description. Guerillas told me that they receive these supplies from contributing doctors and pharmaceutical agencies

throughout the world.

Blood, since it must be fresh and they don't have the equipment to store it for very long, they get from donations from the population of the Jordanians and Palestinians, particularly through the Fedayeen themselves.

This reality was clearly demonstrated to me while I was sitting in the PFLP-GC office one afternoon. Several men from the military "front" (of occupied Palestine) came in. They were seeking type "O" blood for one of their comrades who had been severely injured during an incursion into their occupied homeland.

They said that he had stepped on an anti-personnel mine and needed this blood very badly. Immediately almost everyone in the office climbed into a Landrover and drove down to the nearest PRCS hospital. As luck would have it (as skinny and undernourished as I am), I was the only one of that group who had type "O" blood.

The doctor took 200cc's and I received a free Pepsi. The plasma, along with that collected from other Fedayeen and a passerby who had later arrived and donated, was sped to the front-line medical facility.

Virtually everyone that I spoke with throughout my journey back and forth across the Middle-East were convinced that a final showdown was imminent between the Fedayeen and King Hussein. All of the

Fedayeen to whom I spoke not only were convinced of this but were sure that it was only a matter of hours or days.

An example of their belief of this was shown to me when I traveled to Damascus, Syria, with my Fedayeen guide in his small foreign car. We had stopped to put in more water and oil and a young commando stepped out of the pitch black night and invited us to his small house for *shy'* (tea).

It seems that we had accidentally stumbled upon an ambush site that was set up for His Royal Majesty's Army. As our vehicle bore the license plates of the revolutionary forces, we were recognized as partisans. We had changes to these plates as soon as we had left Amman. My guide had explained to me that the Fedayeen had control of all the rest of this part of the countryside.

Among the items in their barren house the ambushers had a small wireless set with which they kept in constant touch with their base headquarters. They also had plenty of stores and their arsenal included rocket launchers for tanks and heavy vehicles.

Speaking with the ten to fifteen commandos who manned this position, and eating fried sheepmeat with them, they explained that they are there to maintain an ambush posture in the event that it is ever needed. Asked when they thought it would be used, they said "We think soon—very soon."

# SEE HAIR

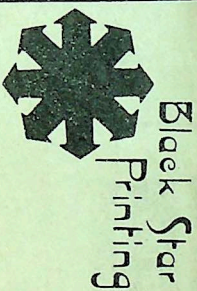
In 1970

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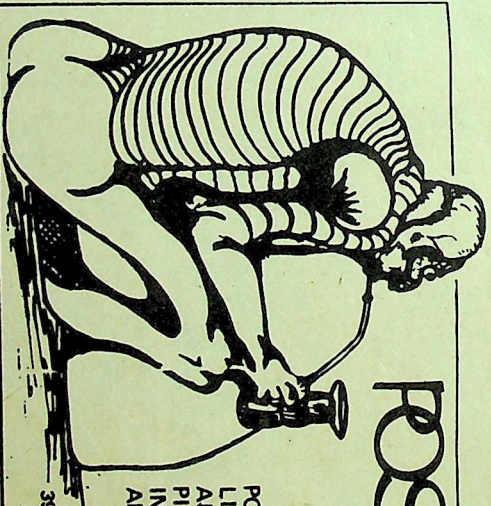


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# HIP POCRATES

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Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

**Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:**  
I have a sex problem that has really been giving me fits lately. Whenever I get in bed with a girl I do not stay hard long enough to have proper coitus. It's not that I don't get hard at all because I do easily—especially if the girl should give me manual stimulation.

In any case, by the time I begin intercourse I'm too soft. When I masturbate I have no trouble—so I think my potency is all right. Or is it? When I'm with a girl, I get an erection but it just doesn't last. I'm 22 and getting is a drag.

Isn't it more normal to stay hard until one is satisfied? I doubt that it's psychological because sex doesn't hang me up—except for this problem. What do you think?

**ANSWER:** Impotency is a very common sexual problem in older groups but relatively rare in someone your age. Dr. Kinsey found that less than 1% of males below the age of 35 suffered from permanent erectile impotence but by 70 years of age 27% of the men in his sample could no longer have sexual intercourse.

But the sexual potency may continue despite one's age. Kinsey's study included an 88 year old man who continued to have sexual intercourse with his 90 year old wife!

Masters and Johnson, the sex research team whose work has aided millions of people (including you, perhaps, if you'll read on) describe two types of impotency, primary and secondary. In primary impotency the male has never been able to "achieve and/or maintain an erection quality sufficient to accomplish coital conjunctions."

Masters and Johnson found that causative factors in the men they treated included overbearing mothers, a suppressive religious background, self-deprecation and a tendency toward homosexuality. Secondary impotency is diagnosed when a male cannot achieve coitus in 25% of his attempts. Occasional episodes of impotence occur in almost all men sometime in their lives brought about by fatigue, recent sexual activity, overeating, psychological stresses and certain drugs, most commonly alcohol, but including many tranquilizers. An episode of impotency caused by one of these factors shouldn't cause any alarm, but all too frequently the humiliation of failure to rise to the occasion produced by too many drinks leads to further failures and a pattern is established.

Fear of failure may so preoccupy a man he continues to fail - an ill-

tration of not knowing there's "nothing to fear but fear itself".

Failure to achieve sexual relations caused by a bout with alcohol was the second most significant factor in Masters and Johnson's cases of secondary impotency. First in importance was a history of premature ejaculation, but it shouldn't be implied most men who suffer from that problem will necessarily go onto become impotent (Masters and Johnson, incidentally, describe a technique so effective in treating premature ejaculation they believe it could be eliminated as a problem in our culture). Other factors causing secondary impotence were psychosocial influences, medications, injuries and diseases.

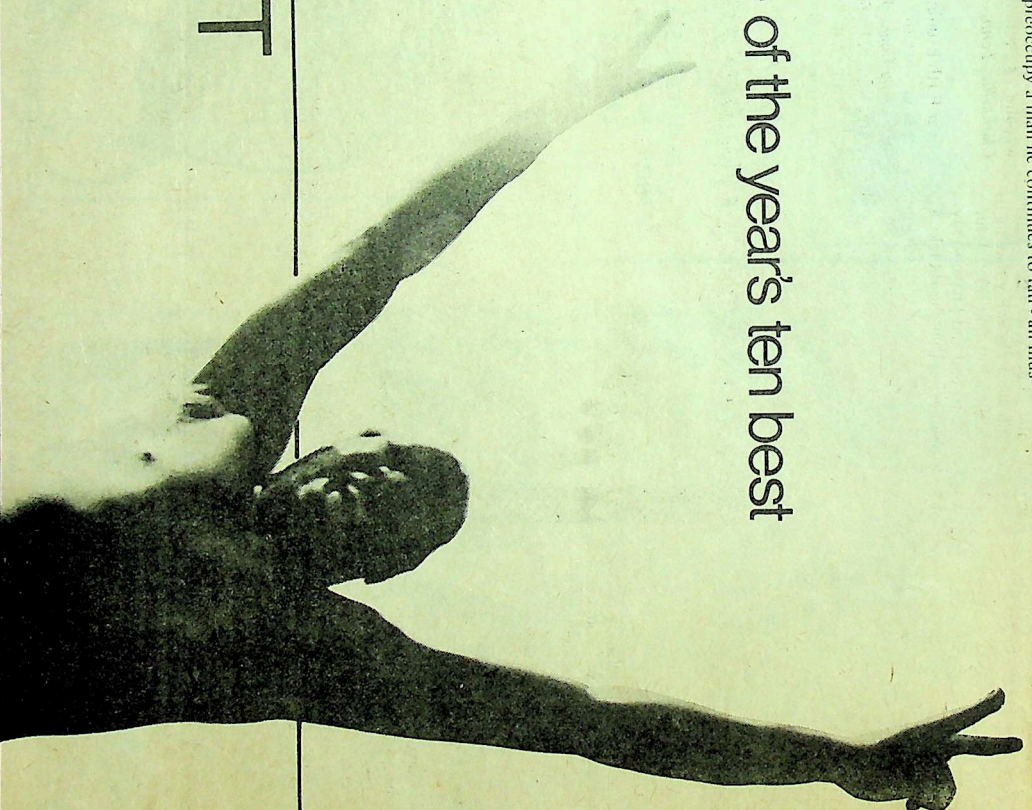
The first step in dealing with an impotency problem should be a thorough medical examination to rule out physical causes. Diabetes mellitus, for example, occasionally causes impotence for some unknown reason. However, if a male is able to achieve an erection but not during intercourse an assumption can be made that the problem is not in his body.

Dr. Donald Hastings describes several types of psychological impotence in *Sexual Expression in Marriage* (Bantam Books \$1.25). One is impotence of inexperience which he believes is common in young males feelings of "inexperience, a fear of hurting the girl, an inability to reconcile the loved female with sexual passion, feelings of guilt and wrongdoing, fear of pregnancy" are given as possible reasons. Philip Roth describes such an experience beginning on page 200 of *Portnoy's Complaint*.

I think you should consult your family physician hopefully he'll have read the portions of Masters and Johnson's *Human Sexual Inadequacy* pertaining to your problem. You might also try calling the Department of Mental Hygiene of your local health department to learn whether you're fortunate enough to live in one of the few cities in the United States offering clinics qualified to treat one of mankind's oldest problems.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 2010 7th Street, Berkeley Calif. 94710

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# LETTERS-LETTERS

## Bloomfield Hills Police

Peterette, Joe Ferr

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Bloomfield Hills, Mich.

Bus. MI 44200

Res. 682-6676

Brothers (and sisters!):

This card was given to a friend of mine last Spring. This guy's a narc. He's heavy set and has dark hair. He feels that he has the right to kill anyone with a V.C. flag, and he brags that he has had several

brothers and sisters committed to Pontiac State Hospital for using drugs.

Thought you might want to know.

All Power to the People!  
Gary

Dear Fifth Estate:  
In reply to your advice to sister Leslie Ann Stevens to take another job rather than a policewoman: I too want to become a cop. I didn't say pig, I said a cop. At one time cops were "protectors" of liberty, justice and were public servants of the community.

It's true too many cops are pigs, but not all cops are pigs. If more hip people would become cops, that would make less room on the force for pigs. It would mean more hip enforcement of laws, for as a cop you are empowered with righteous ness as to what laws are just and should be enforced.

Serve the people, power to the people, not sadistic, perverted, pig-power cops.

Mark Case

Dear Mark (and Leslie, too): *although we respect your desires to humanize our police forces, we have grave reservations about your ability to do so. The lines between the people and the police are being drawn sharper each day making it almost impossible for "liberal" police work to be exercised. Good luck, we hope you both can prove us wrong, but we doubt it.*

To the staff and Bob Hippler:

I read your article on Michigan rock (see last issue) and I must assert that you are not alone in your opinion. I would much rather have some local high energy vibes thrown around instead of being suspected to spend half of my paycheck in order that I might listen to the "better quality" music by fucking "s\*t\*a\*r\*s" who invariably create that Ed Sullivan type atmosphere. I do have some reservations concerning some of the criticisms placed on Russ Gibb, however.

Anyhow, there should be a People's Ballroom. My question is, why can't it be the old Grande? I honestly felt (from rapping with people) that most Detroiters would love to get back to that beautiful and even monumental place on Grand River. The persons that have not experienced the Grande probably feel there is no better atmosphere than that of the Eastown or Palladium.

Hah! They would be in for a pleasant shock if they were to spend a night at the Grande. There was no audience-performer class distinction there, just total involvement by everyone, particularly when the OLD MC-5 played.

the world had long hair. And stop and ask yourself, Sgt., just how many times do you take a bath? And all I can say is if that is the way people want to be back in the world, what is it to you? You know that you do not have to live with them.

Your friend

Sp/4 Larry A. Darkow

P.S. I have 71 days until I get out of this fucking Army and all I can say is SHORT SHORT SHORT!

Pax:

I would like to find out if R. Cobb has a book with a collection of all his cartoons. I have saved some over the years but I have missed a lot due to moving around with Uncle Sam. Please let me know where I can obtain this book — if it even exists.

I just got here at Ft. Campbell, Ky., and would like to find out if there are any heads here. Do you know of any papers here — GI papers, too?

Dan Jason  
Ft. Campbell, Ky.

Ron Cobb has three collections of his cartoons published in book form — RCD-25, Mah Fellow Americans, and Raw Sewage. Write to Sawyer Press, P.O. Box 46-653, L.A. Calif. 90046 for purchase information.

The GI papers around you are Fun, Travel and Adventure (FTA) at Ft. Knox, Box 336, Louisville, Ky. 40201, or Napalin, Ft. Campbell, P.O. Box 44, Clarksville, Tenn.

Dear Fifth Estate:

If you live the way you want to, they call you a freak. If you want to live like a free human being, they call you a radical. If you want to feel good, they call you a dope fiend and a dangerous criminal.

If you wear the clothes you want to

wear, they call you a degenerate. If you wear your hair the way you want to wear it, they call you perverted. If you like to dance to rock and roll, they call you a savage. If you don't like your air being poisoned, they call you anti-establishment, anti-corporation, etc.

If you enjoy breaking bread with your brothers and sisters, they call it unlawful assembly. If you share your house with those same brothers and sisters, you are labeled a Communist. If you've got nothing to do you're just hanging out, they call it loitering.

And if you do all of these things often enough, they arrest you and convict you, and you become a political prisoner. Free John, Free Pun, Free Bobby, free all people everywhere!

J. Moses

Dear Fifth Estate:

I read with rising anger the letter from Al March, the so-called "chairman" of the Lincoln Park Chapter of the White Panthers!

It seems that some people are just hung up on their little diddely shit music scene, and can't seem to realize that other people have different opinions too. Some people happen to like the UP, and others don't. Just like some people can dig weed, while others can't!

To further top this childish letter off, the boy states he is chairman of a chapter of the Panthers, but the Detroit Panthers never heard of him. GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER AL. When a person has to resort to name dropping and lying about it, especially about the Panthers, he should be put up against the wall!

Power to the People and the  
Punks

Mike Cole  
P.S. Society has this child wrapped up in its little capitalist hands.

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**Male**  
SLACKS  
JEANS

*The*  
**PLUM PIT**  
*Shops*

# The Fifth Estate

PAGE TWENTY TWO/THE FIFTH ESTATE

## By Rosa Jannett in Cooperation with Detroit Adventure

THURS., OCT. 1

**LORIN HOLLANDER**, classical pianist who made his fame at the Fillmore East plays in concert with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra and the Symphonic Metamorphosis. 8:30pm.  
**TRIPLE BILL OF ONE ACTS**. The Shewing-Up of Blanco Posnet by G. B. Shaw, The Long Goodbye by Tennessee Williams and Family Album by Noel Coward, presented by the Studio Company of the Academy of Dramatic Arts. Meadowbrook Theatre, Oakland U. 8:15.  
**HOOT** — Folk music and stuff like that at Cliff's Cleaners Coffee House. 9pm only 75¢. 18229 Joy Rd., Det.

FRI., OCT. 2

A Barrel of fun with **LEE MICHAELS**, Catfish (recording live) and Hard Meat all at the Eastown. A trippy light show by Magic Veil also. Harper at Van Dyke. Stay tuned for price.  
 Everything is **FOLKY DOLKY** with Jim Perkins and Eben Seldinger at Cliff's Cleaners Coffee House starting around 8:30pm. \$1.50. 18229 Joy Rd., Det.  
**COMTEMPORARY JAZZ QUINLET** play at the new Strata Concert Gallery, 2554 Michigan betw. 17th and 18th, at blocks west of Tiger Stadium. \$2. - 9:30 to 12pm. There's no age limit and galley's the gift shop.  
**LOLA MONTES**, directed by Max Ophüls is being shown at the Architecture Aud. in Ann Arbor - 7 & 9:05 pm for 75¢.  
**INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCING** for all you people who actually have the energy to dance around the International Inst. 8pm Free. John R. & Kirby.  
**LA CHINOISA & TWO AMERICAN AUDIENCES** by Jean Luc Goddard. (The Wayne State Cinema Guild is back.) 7:30 and 9:45pm for 75¢ in Upper Dearby Aud. on WSU campus.

SAT., OCT. 3

A **REAL LIVE RECORDING SESSION** with Catfish, Lee Michaels, Hard Meat, a trippy light show and maybe even a few groupies all at the Eastown. Harper and Van Dyke. Price is the usual one. Listen to the radio to find out exactly how much.  
**LA CHINOISA & TWO AMERICAN AUDIENCES** at WSU's Upper Dearby. See 9/2.  
**MY LITTLE CHICKADEE AND THE PHARMACIST**, with W.C. Fields shown at Rackham Aud., 60 Farnsworth across from the Art Inst. \$1.25 at 8:30pm (students 75¢).  
**JIM PERKINS** and **EVAN SOLDINGER** entertain for all you folk music freaks at Cliff's Cleaners Coffee House. 18229 Joy Rd., 8:30pm for \$1.50.

**JAZZ at the Strata Concert Gallery**. See 10/2.  
**A PUPPET SHOW** A live hour-long puppet show at the Det. Insts of Arts Aud. 11am & 2pm.  
**LORIN HOLLANDER** gets it on with Sixten Ehring and the Symphonic Metamorphosis at Ford Aud. 8:30pm.  
**LOLA MONTES**, a film at the Architecture Aud., in A2 at 7 & 9:05pm for 75¢.  
**DAVID FRYE**, The Vogues and Ferrante & Teicher in a weird combination of talent at the E.M.U. Bowen Field House, Ypsilanti 8pm, \$2.50, 3.50, 4.00 & 4.50.

SUN., OCT. 4

**THE LAUBEL AND HARDY MURDER CASE** and Vampire Bat, Henry Ford Museum Theatre, 2 & 4pm, for free.  
**THE DESERT** in color. Anthony's TAKE THE RED SANDS OF ZERO. STRATA CONCERT GALLERY open tonight from 7 & 9:05pm.  
**STRATA CONCERT GALLERY** open tonight from 7 & 9:05pm.  
**TUNING UP** to Hank Malone's "Public Service Experiment" at 6pm and Peter Werba on "Spare Change" at 7pm on WXYZ-FM 101.

MON., OCT. 5

**HATHA YOGA** with Hari at the Church, 4605 Cass, upstairs, 7:30pm. This is part of the Integral Yoga Inst. of Det. If you can make this meeting call 865-8386 to find out schedule.

TUES., OCT. 6

**THE RETIREMENT SERIES** has a lovely afternoon planned with a Dickens film and tour of exhibit. Explorer Film., for all you freaks who have retired. Det. Main Library, 10:11-3:00pm.  
**A MULTIMEDIA HAPPENING**, or African art as an International Phenomenon. Lecture by Robert F. Thomsson. Det. Inst. of Arts 8pm.  
**A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS**—award winning

film shown at the Architecture Aud., in A2 at 7 & 9:05pm for 75¢.

WED., OCT. 7

Francois Truifaut's **MISSISSIPPI MERMAID** another film by this famous French genius.  
 Det. Inst. of Arts, 8pm.  
**OPEN REHEARSAL** for the Detroit Symphony with Pierre Heur conducting. Ford Aud. 2pm.  
**FILM MAKING** at its best: **AMERICAN MUSIC** and others. Friends Aud., Main Library 8:30pm Free.

THURS., OCT 8

Francois Truifaut's **MISSISSIPPI MERMAID** shown at the Det. Inst. of Arts 7 & 9pm.  
**HOOT** — folk music at Cliff's Cleaners Coffee House. Fun for fellow folk freaks. 75¢ 9pm at 18229 Joy Rd., Det.

FRI., OCT 9

They've got the **PRETTIES FOR YOU**, they do. Alice Cooper is back again and there's Chicken Shack too. Magic Veil Light Show does the light show, or something like that. All at the Eastown, Harper and Van Dyke.  
**THE MINORITY GROUP** is entertaining at Cliff's Cleaners Coffee House. 8:30 pm for \$1.50 at 18229 Joy Rd., Det.  
**JAZZ** with the Larry Nozeto Quintet (now the Sphinx) and all that jazz at the Strata Concert Gallery. 9:30 to 2:00 am. No age limit, \$2.50. 2554 Michigan (6 blocks west of Tiger Stadium).  
**TIME TO BEGIN**, Stripes Partners, The Searching Eye and Returns from Space — four killer films. Shown at Cranbrook School Aud., at 8:15.  
**THE NEW ZEALAND BAND** and Maori Dancer at Hill Aud., A2 at 8:30pm.  
**HOUR OF THE WOLF** — an excellent film directed by none other than Ingmar Bergman at the Architecture Aud., A2 7 & 9:05 pm 75¢

SAT., OCT. 10

**CHICKEN SHACK**, ALICE COOPER and Magic Veil. Lights at the Eastown. 8041 Harper at Van Dyke.  
 Cliff's Cleaners Coffee House brings you the **MINORITY GROUP** at 8:30pm for \$1.50.  
 Alberto Lattuada's **LA MANDRAGOLA** shown at Rackham Aud., 60 Farnsworth (across from the Art Inst.). 8:30pm.  
**JAZZ at the Strata Concert Gallery**. See 10/9.  
**HOUR OF THE WOLF**. Bergman's, shown at the Architecture Aud., 7 & 9:05pm 75¢ A2.

SUN., OCT. 11

**THE BELLS** and **SPOOK SPOOFING** famous early movies at the Henry Ford Museum Theatre, 2 & 4 pm.  
**THE EYE OF PICASSO**, film. Det. Inst. of Arts, 1:30pm. FREE!  
**JAZZ** by Sphinx (formerly the Larry Nozeto Quintet) at the Strata Concert Gallery, 2554 Michigan, 4 to 8pm, 2.50 no age limit.  
**HANK MALONE'S** Public Service Experiment at 6pm, and Peter Werba hands out Spare Change at 7pm. WXYZ - FM stereo 101.

MON., OCT. 12

**THE QUEEN** - documentary of a Drag Queen contest. Architecture Aud., A2 7 & 9:05pm 75¢.  
**HATHA YOGA** - 7:30pm at the Church, 4605 Cass at Forest.

TUES., OCT. 13

**HATHA YOGA** and meeting. Class begins at 6pm, meeting follows. Bring something thick for cushioning. Carl Doreen at 873-5365 for more information. 4605 Cass at Forest.

WED., OCT. 14

O ussane Sarnabe's **BLACK GIRL** shown at the Det. Inst. of Arts, 8pm.  
**WHY MAN CREATES**, and others. Friends Aud., Det. Main Library, 8-9:30pm. FREE.

### CONTINUING EVENTS

#### MUSIC

**FOREST THEATRE** community gatherings Sat. 7:30 pm till 7 Free at the 1st Unitarian Church Cass at Forest.

**PURCULATOR PIT**, every Fri. & Sat. 8-12 pm, \$1.00 adm. Eureka Rd. bwt. 1-75 and Telegraph in Taylor.  
**CRAZY HORSE SALOON** has folk-rock every night, Fri. & Sat. Hank Phillips performs. See individual days for more info. 15016 Mack on Alton Rd. No cover or min. as of yet. 'Ya gotta be 21.  
**HAUD COFFEEHOUSE**, 581 E. 14 Mile Rd. in Clawson. Open 7-11 pm. Adm. \$1.50.  
**RAVEN GALLERY**, 12 Mile & Greenfield Rd. Call 353-1778. Aliotta Haynes. Folk music till Sept. 12.

#### THEATRE

**NOT NOW DARLING**, starring Norman Wisdom, Fisher Theatre, Mon-Sat., 8:30 P.M., Thru Oct 17. For more info call: 873-4400.  
**THE SHEWING UP OF BLANCO POSNET**, by G. B. Shaw, The Long Goodbye by Tennessee Williams and Family Album by Noel Coward, Meadowbrook Theatre, Oakland U., 8:15 pm Oct. 12,3.  
**THE LION AND THE JEWEL**, Marygrove College, 8:10 pm Oct 10 & 18.  
**IN THE MATTER OF J. ROBERT OPPENHEIMER**, Mendelsohn Theatre, Ann Arbor, 8 pm, Oct. 13, 17 & 18, 2:30 & 8pm.  
**WE BOMBED IN NEW HAVEN** U of D Theatre Ford-Life Science Bldg 7:30pm Oct. 8-11, 15-18  
**SUMMERTREE** at the Professional Theatre Program Mendelsohn Theatre, Ann Arbor 8pm Oct. 20-24, 25.  
**ROOM SERVICE**, WSU Hillberry Theatre, Cass and Hancock, 8:30 pm Oct. 22, 23, 29, 30  
**PLAY IT AGAIN** with Red Buttons in Woody Allen's comedy hit, Fisher Theatre, 8:30 pm Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2 pm Oct. 26. 31  
**LITTLE MURDERS**, Mendelsohn Theatre, Ann Arbor 8 pm Oct. 27, 31  
**TIGER AT THE GATES**, by Jean Giraudoux UG of Windsor. Players, Essex Hall Theatre, Windsor, 8:15 pm Oct. 29, 30, 31.  
**HAIR** at the Vest Pocket will soon be gone so hurry up.

#### FLICS

**JOE** - now showing at the Alger, Camelot, Quo Vadis, Penthouse & Universal City. Heavy!  
**THE REVOLUTIONARY** starring Jon Voight at the Towne.  
**START THE REVOLUTION WITHOUT ME** at the Studio New Center, W. Grand Blvd. at 3rd. Student discount Mon. & Tues. Nite 7:30 & 9:30 pm.  
**D.H. Lawrence's THE VIRGIN & THE GYPSY** at the Studio North, Woodward at 9 Mile. Student discount Mon. & Tues nite.  
**2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY** - held over at the Mercury, 6 Mile at Schaeffer.

#### MISC. GROOVES

**OBSERVATORY DEMONSTRATIONS**, Cranbrook Institute of Science, 8 pm Oct. 1, 8, 15, 22, 29  
**PLANETARIUM DEMONSTRATIONS**, "Color in the Sky" Cranbrook Inst. of Science, Sat & Sun 2:30 & 3:30pm, Wed - 4pm, Oct. 3-31.  
**DRUG INFORMATION** counselling, call 642-2670.  
**MIDWEST ANTIQUES FORUM**, Henry Ford Museum in Dearborn, Oct. 12-16.  
**WINTER SPORTS SHOW** at the Light Guard Armory, W. 8 Mile, Oct. 17-25.  
**ANTIQUES SHOW** at Masonic Temple Oct 22-25, Second at Temple.  
**FINE ARTS FESTIVAL**, Civic Center in Lansing Oct 25-Nov 1  
**INTERNATIONAL SKI & WATER Sport Show** E. 8 Mile Armory, Det Oct 30-Nov 1  
**DIAL-A-DIRIP** - 298-6620 and bon voyage HOLIDAY ON ICE? Oct 13-18. Cobo Hall EXHIBITIONS

#### EXHIBITIONS

**THE DOLL ARTIST TODAY**, Collector's Corner, Det. Hist. Museum, Oct. 1-15  
**NEW PAINTINGS** by Jean Lamouroux. Little Gallery, 915 E. Maple, Tues - Sat 11am - 6pm Oct. 1-17.  
**CERAMICS** by Susanne Stephenson, Hanamura-Hagopian Gallery, 14000 W. 8 Mile, Oct. 1-20  
**THE LEGACY OF ALBERT KAHN**, Retrospective exhibitions of the innovative Detroiters who's architecture, particularly his industrial work, was internationally accepted. South Sing, Det. Inst of Arts, Oct. 1-31.  
**DICKENS**: A Centennial View. Adam Strohman Hall, in the Det. Main Library, Oct. 1-28  
**LATEST PAINTINGS** by Faner in Borzoi Galleries. New works in the sculpture gallery, groups salon and gallery of contemporary crafts. Int. Art. Inst., 132 Madison, Mon-Sat noon to 6pm. Oct. 1-26

#### DENTAL COUNSELING

**CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH** every Sun. 6-10 pm.  
**CALL OPEN CITY** 831-2770 for the draft counselling center in your area.

If you or your club or band or friends or organization have anything exciting to contribute to the calendar, like movies, parties, picnics, free concerts, rummage sales, lectures, plays, scavenger hunts, road rallies and want it printed in the calendar, call the Fifth Estate office (831-6800) and leave a message or drop it off at the office (1107 W. Warren) at least 1 1/2 weeks in advance. REMEMBER—this is your calendar. If you want things to happen—make them happen!

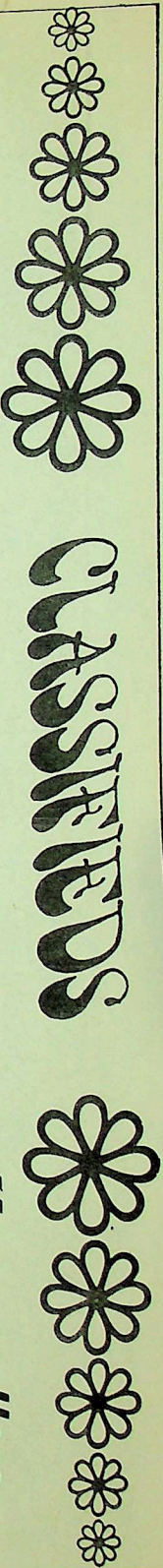
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The Fifth Estate Newspaper reserves the right to edit out any material we deem offensive. This means we will not print such terms as "chicks", "stud", "attractive only", "well-hung", "beautiful", "buxom" or any racial designation. It is our feeling that the usage of such language creates degrading and dehumanizing concepts which serve to exclude numbers of people and make others into objects. Ads that are completely unacceptable will be returned to the sender. ALL PERSONAL ADS MUST BE ACCOMPANIED BY THE SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS. IT WILL NOT BE USED IN THE AD UNLESS REQUESTED BY THE ADVERTISER. Any ad offering things free to the community will be run for free.

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Health foods - co-op - 10%-30% off retail. Supplements, foods, diet consultation, seeds, and herbs. Call 388-0798.

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Gibson Delux reverb amp, \$150. Bass recorder \$25. Call 338-1235 betw. 8 - 11 pm.

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### MESSAGES

The Now Generation goes to the Sabbath Head Shop on the corner of Vernor and Springwells.

The ultimate TRIP. Faith in God. His resurrected SON COMES soon back reach out! A permanent High. Turning on with Jesus.

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**SPEAKERS WANTED:** cheap - call Rowe at the F.E. 831-6800.

*intention: the magazine of alternative institutions.* is seeking articles on the subject of communal living (yours) free school organization and operation, day care, co-ops, etc. Send to Center for Autonomous Education, P.O. Box 404, Rochester, MI

People wanted who have interest in helping to formulate an auto co-op (preferably inner city). All so anyone who has good advice on same. Contact Dave or Chuck. 477-8690.

-Mark Wolann - Mark, Mark, tastes great. Wish I had some, can't wait! Pamela.  
Bob Walker - Sue from the 'STATE FAIR' misses you. 549-6243.

### PEOPLE

Couple desires female friends. Send phone - Box 8173 Harper Station, Detroit 48213.

GAY males write: Male Box 613 Flint Mich. 48501 now.

Hip gay male, 23, seeks other males to age 25. Box 7069, Detroit 48202.

Sepia artist seeking female companionship. Call Jim, 271-7922.

Male, 21, black, seeks mas. males only. All races welcome. Send description, College Park, Box 32 Detroit, Mich.

Self-employed bachelor would like to meet young lady for entertaining evening. Call Albert. I am til 11pm - 368-0530.

Male wishes males and couples for visitors. Box 225 Centerline, Mich.

Freak (25) wants a little brother (to age 16 only) for companionship and raps. For an honest boy who really wants a sincere "big brother" this ad can begin a warm friendship for both of us. Write: Kent, Box 193, Bloomfield Hills, Mich. 48013.

Dates, travel, permanent relationship desired by bachelor 38. Interested in warm sincere, compatible "swinger". Please call Harry. 291-5937 evenings.

Gay head seeks others. Box 3528, Detroit 48203

Male wishes older male visitors. Box 613, Flint, Mich 48501.

Young man wishes to meet female for meaningful relationship. D.L., Box 92, Taylor MI 48180.

Male in 30's would like to meet women and couples. 272-7566 after 6 pm.

Sylvia - I love you more than you'll ever know. Our marriage will outlast the Sun. Love always Don.

Male, interested in boots and leather wants to correspond and meet other guys with same interests. Guy, Box 263, Mayville MI 48744

Bachelor, 23, desires to meet women for dates. 642-5259 or 645-9813.

I'd like to meet a woman who likes friendship and natural foods, who no longer takes drugs. Write Jim, 5926 Radnor, Detroit 48224

Woman to woman: Hi. I am 18, 5'3". Would like to meet women only. Box 43, Allen Park 48101.

Male, 39, wishes to meet female for love and meaningful relationship. Call after 10 P. M. 836-6495

Self-employed bachelor would like to meet young lady for entertaining evening. Call Albert. I am til 11pm - 368-0530.

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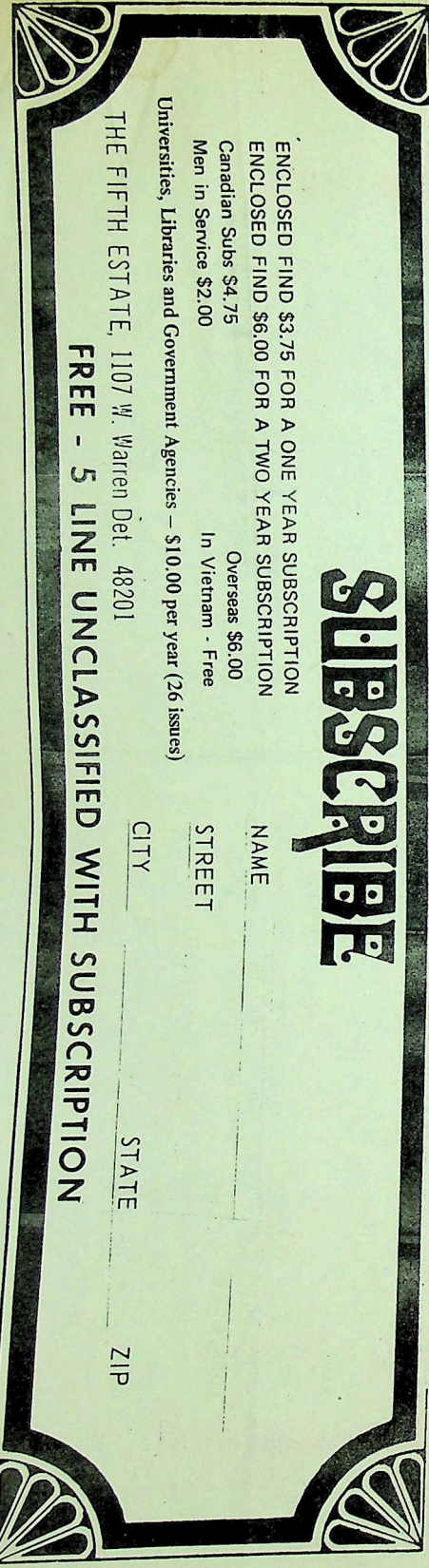
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Jimi Hendrix was a native-born American who rejected the stifling culture of today and went off in search of something else, turning to American rhythm and blues, folk music—and his experience with psychedelic drugs.

From these sources he created a new kind of popular music—a complex tapestry of beauty, ecstasy and unity with others which enthralled the listener with its boldness and vision.

Hendrix's music also reflected the isolation, confusion and ugliness he saw and felt in American society. His lyrics told of his disdain for "white collar conservative flashin' down the street" and for a society where "there ain't no life... nowhere."

Jimi was a sympathizer with the black liberation movement and knew people prominent in it. He gave raps to festival crowds that left no doubt as to who he was for and who he was against. Eventually he tired of the festival money scene and cancelled almost all of his American appearances this summer.

Jimi's music had only one major flaw. He was prone to fall into a fashionable sexism—the treating of women as sex objects—which, when it appeared, distorted not only the lyrics but the music itself, replacing the harmony of "May This Be Love" with the reverb antics

and guitar "doodling" of "Foxy Lady."

For anybody who saw Hendrix it was indeed an Experience. He said: "Man, it's music, that's what comes first. People who put down our performance, they're people who can't use their eyes and ears at the same time."

Hendrix's death is a shock, but not a total surprise. His music had a self-destructive intensity—one feared for the life of this man who reached so relentlessly for perfection in his music and drove himself so harshly on the stage.

Drug experiences were the basis of much of Jimi's music, and it was well known that he had taken almost every drug from STP to heroin. His death—whether accidental or by his own hand—resulted from this preoccupation with drugs as a way to re-interpret as unjust and alienating society to our own generation. That society bears the responsibility for the loss of his life.

He is dead, and we have only the music left to us. Only the music and the memory—of a whip-thin guitarist, part African, part Cherokee, playing his sad, violent, beautiful Star Spangled Banner one morning at Woodstock.