Brother Mike
Court-Martialed

Dear Space City,

June 30

My court martial is this afternoon, for refusing to obey a "lawful order." The "lawful order" I have to put to the Army uniform back on and continue training. Maximum sentence is confinement with hard labor for 30 days and forfeiture of two-thirds pay for one month. Not too bad, but there's no way I could be discharged in this particular court.

After the sentence is served, they can issue the same order and court martial me over all again, in the next highest court, which could eventually lead to discharge or imprisonment. The only problem is remaining sane—which brings up the next point.

Thanks for running Diane's letter in your last issue. I have thus far received four letters from brothers and sisters I don't even know personally, not to mention numerous letters from people I know. It really helps to know that there are people who care and believe and still have faith—and people who have the strength to live the faith instead of just talking about "keeping the faith."

The Army has quite a few good people in it. Draftees who just didn't know what to do—or possibly have the strength to do anything.

They need advice and support. The android carrot stick people have pushed shoved kicked conned them into believing that there's nothing they can do. We've gotta reach people in the service, as well as draftees.

Well I had the court martial yesterday—got the results this morning. $50 fine and restriction to the company area for 30 days.

I did: accomplish one thing—cases of this nature will no longer be taken to court. They will be handled "administratively." Good or bad—I'm not sure yet. You see, convictions in a court martial are felons, despite the severity of the charge or offense. So I'm a felon now—for refusing what I believe to be an unlawful order.

This morning my sergeant accused me of conspiracy—in front of about 80 witnesses. Conspiracy against what, he didn't say. It's getting pretty up-tight lately—lots of harassment. I get the impression that they just don't like me!

The photograph enclosed is my photo-impresion of Fort Polk—of the Army—better yet, of American Peace. Being restricted, I won't be able to go to the photo lab any more, but will try to carry on my work somehow.

Will let you know more as it happens.

Peace in love,
Michael
Pvt. James M. Allen
434-76-8490
Headquarters Co.,
3rd AIT DE 1ST BDE USATCI
Fort Polk, LA. 71459

We Need A Music Place

Dear Space City,

Well, we can no longer get together at the "pavilion" at U of H. Maybe this is good and bad. It was a good place for a concert. It meant sitting in the neat little rows and not moving much, less dancing or even singing along when you felt like it, but...it was a nice place to get together for some heavy music. Someone named Dr. Nicholson said that "rock concerns are not conducive to the best interests of the pavilion." Maybe this is sour grapes, but I wonder why the pavilion was not conducive to the best (or otherwise interesting) performances, or even of you and me.

Houston is in need! We need a place where the music Twainer to us and mess us with it. Messing it up with the little hassles that continually separate us from THE EXPERIENCE. Sitting in nice, little rows in nice, fluffy thrones is no way to get anywhere. Hearing the man yelling at the guy next to you to move because he believes you have a little dot on the other side of the aisle is just a dumb little hassle. As ridiculous as it may sound now, Houston has the potential of becoming the "Music Capitol" of this great nation. But, only if we, the buyers, the real promoters of this thing can get together and help it in. We need a place and we need it now! A place where aisles and rows are forgotten. A place that feels good—just to walk into. A place where we can all set together and ride on the same wave. I hope some person who is able to do something will read this and then consider what it would be for him. I hope in some place this would not cost much (compared with the pavilion, anyway), and there's a lot of money to be made off rock audiences, you know.... Someone given us a very place where we can all fit, where the sound would be good, where you would like to go to hear Zeppelin or the Who. I'd like to be there. And I hope you will know what to do. And I hope you will know what to do. Will let you know more as it happens.

In peace,
Bill Houston

As you know, the charge was dropped—but first they tried to frame me with tampering, changed it to an obscenity charge that finally ended up with a disorderly conduct charge.

Here is the clincher that is going to chop Twainer's dimpled ass and hopefully his employers.

I have two lawyers already in the process of suing Twainer for aggravating assault, assault with a deadly weapon, discrimination and a hell of a lot more good shit.

I hope I've given you a better picture of the crap we usually have to take from pigs and some half-ass smart people.

I think you guys are putting out a damned good rag, considering the financial and other types of hassles you might have. Keep up the good work! If my ol' lady and I get any beer out of this shit, you can count on free pork. Not to mention that my brothers in MAYO will be the first I'll get in touch with.

Here's To The Bus Driver

Space City:

While reading your 6/10-7/13 issue, I came across one of many points of interest. This was a letter by Peggy Hester on the Rapid (?) Transit System. I would like to muckrake by you—Space City. I am writing on hitch hiking for transportation, but for some members of the community, this is not possible.

Here's To The Bus Driver

Space City:

Now, I'd like to say that the coverage Thorne did on the details were pretty good considering the short time he had in getting it before publication.

Here are some important details he did not receive: during the time that Twainer assaulted me with an automatic pistol he did so while we were well off the Jack in the Box premises.

He called me a God-damned Mexican, a God-damned Negro, discrimination and a hell of a lot more good shit.

I hope I've given you a better picture of the crap we usually have to take from pigs and some half-ass智能的人们。
People's Community Center: Carl Hampton Raps

People's Party II is a revolutionary black organization, active in Houston for the last six months, with a platform similar to that of the Black Panthers. They have recently opened a community information center at 2828 Dowling in Third Ward. The following interview with Chairman Carl Hampton was done by Space City! staffers Judy Fitzgerald and Sue Mithun.

How long has the center been open, and what kind of response have you gotten from the immediate community?

Well, the center has been open actually for about two weeks. The main things that have been going on in here really is cleaning the place up, and trying to get equipment that we need in order to start information giving out to the community. Like there will be day-to-day leafletting in the community coming out of the center. We'll have political education classes. We'll have a liberation school for the younger blacks. As far as response from people in the community, at this point it's been beautiful. We've had several people come in and express concern. People feel that, you know, this type of thing should have been started long ago. People seem very responsive to the programs, especially the youths, like the youths that were in here just now. This is an everyday thing and they're in and out of here all day and ask a lot of questions and find out a lot of things. A lot of the younger blacks are very familiar with the Panther Party, familiar with Huey, Bobby, Eldridge, you know, and they express grave concern about these brothers. I couldn't ask for any more response than we've had. I feel that the longer we're here, the more support we'll build from the people in the community.

What kinds of things are you planning on doing with the center?

Well, first of all, as far as the educational system that exists now that's controlled by the establishment, we feel that it has to be completely revolutionized — changed from the bottom to the top — before it can be effective at all. Books will have to be rewritten, the teachers will have to be changed and educated and they miseducate others.

As far as the crossover, forced integration and this type of thing, we're completely opposed to it. We're not opposed to blacks and whites attending the same school, but we are opposed to forcing people to go to schools they don't want to go to.

But we feel that the first thing as far as black people are concerned — in the educational system black people are not taught their identities, are not taught the knowledge of themselves, their position in society. And without this knowledge, without a person understanding who they are and where they're coming from, it's very hard for them to succeed. And this is the only way that those police actions can be stopped.

Do you have any plans for like a free breakfast program?

Yes, we're trying to decide right now whether we're going to start a breakfast program in here, or in another community where there is greater need. It is needed here, but we feel that one of the other communities, such as Fourth Ward or Fifth Ward, where you know people are really suffering from hunger. But it is definite that we will not just one breakfast program but several of them started by the beginning of the next school term.

What about any programs or actions around local schools, the quality of education and stuff?

First of all, as far as the educational system that

ish, not only the two Houston policemen but also the Galena Park policemen that were reinstated.

Can you tell me more about the police patrol? Like, if nothing results from the mayor or the police department what specifically the patrol will do?

Well, actually we don't expect for the city council or mayor to all of a sudden change their nature. Because people have been expressing their concern with police brutality and this kind of thing but it's continued to go on.

The petitions that we have, we call it exhausting all legal means, by showing the people that the only recourse that we have to end this type of thing is self-defense and community control. So the police patrol itself will consist of brothers riding in cars, brothers patrolling police in certain base areas in different communities. This will be a thing like where people will simply ride around in different communities and hawk the police like they've been hawking us for years. If someone is arrested, if someone is stopped by the police, the brothers will stop and check it out, and stay over legal distance away from the police, which is 10 feet, and we will not interfere with the legal duties of any police officer. But if the police act in a criminal-like manner, then we will treat them like criminals. But I wouldn't want to go into any exact tactics about the program, because I think this will be dealing too much with our security.

But we are sure this police patrol program will be started by the beginning of the next school term. We're also still working with this thing concerning Bobby Joe Conners. We're watching this very closely. Brothers from the community where this brother lived came by, and, matter of fact, since this brother was stomped to death we've had several brothers from Fidelity and Clinton Park communities to come by and even join the organization. So now we are planning to organize some sort of action to make sure that the officers that were involved in this incident are properly pun-
The following is a sequential report from proposal to disposal of the Mykawa dump fiasco.

JULY 26 — Under pressure from residents, City Council was forced to find an alternative to the Almeda-Genoa dump site. They chose F.M. Law Park, near the City Prison Farm. They didn't visit the site, just chose it. The Council further authorized an old friend (without considering any other bids), Brown and Root, to build a road from Reed Rd. 400 feet into the park—to the proposed landfill area for only $79,000. That's only $200 a foot.

JULY 6 — 7 am — Brown and Root showed up bright and early (to begin earning their $200 a foot). People sat down and stopped the bulldozers with their bodies. Police told the people that the dozers would be back tomorrow and that those interfering would be arrested.

Workers Strike IN COLORADO

Lettuce workers in Colorado are on strike. Starting June 3, the "starvation area," is the scene of a strike by Chicano workers who live and work in almost feudal conditions. Starting June 3, the work¬ers unanimously voted to strike two main lettuce growers in the area, Fresh Pict and Lee Consual, and have asked supporters to boycott the com¬panies nationwide.

Most of the lettuce workers are wom¬en, men under 21 and younger child¬ren. They are demanding a pay raise from $1.00 to $1.25 an hour. The strikers are also demanding that the big growers recognize their union, Dicho y Hecho (Word and Deed). The union has already been recognized by the United Farmworkers Organizing Com¬mittee (UFWOC) and its founder, Cesar Chavez, is also planning to help organize the Colorado lettuce strike and boycott.

The power structure in the San Luis Valley is a carbon copy of its Californ¬ia and Texas counterpart - 100% white and willing to use any tactic necessary to break strikes. Since the strike began, the Sheriff of Center has deputized all the growers so as to better protect their "property." The growers are also importing Chicano scans, most of whom come from Mex¬ico and are on 72-hour "passes" grant¬ed by the U.S. government at the re¬quest of the growers, who automatic¬ally repossess the scans every three days until the end of the harvest.

Local police look the other way when white vigilante groups in the area beat up Chicanos regularly. And local white merchants assault the strik¬ers working economically by constant¬ly upping food prices: milk has reach¬ed over $1.90 a gallon in Center stores. In addition, striking workers are refused both food stamps and un¬employment compensation by local and state officials.

Four Chicano women, who would normally have given birth to their children in wooden shacks without aid of doctors, recently had to go to a local hospital because of pre-natal complications. The hospitals in the area don't usually perform services for Chicanos. In this case, however, an "exception" was made. The women gave birth and were released soon afterwards, only to find that their babies are being held by the hospital until the women pay for the services. The babies, who are on strike, have no income to pay the hospital bills.

Growers have made a practice of visit¬ing jails on Monday to see which Chicano males have been arrested. They seek out the best workers, pay their fines and thus force the workers to pay off their "gratitude" in scab field work, rather than face heavy jail terms. Potato pickers in this area, whose seasonal work follows that of the lettuce workers, face the same bulwark of repression and trickery that the growers can command.

The lettuce workers' strike is a major political step for the Chicanos of the San Luis Valley, many of whom have been in the U.S. for more than a year. But the employment of Mexican braceros and Chicano scans from other parts of Colorado has created a tough situation for the strikers: Dicho y Hecho members relate to those who are brought in to take the place of workers and sisters first, and not as scabs. The strikers also want whites to come out and take their place.

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French Quarter Freaks

**Call It The New Pollution**

New Orleans — Cities, like many things these days, have a way of failing to live up to their billing. Take New Orleans, for instance. With its charming French Quarter and annual Mardi Gras bacchanal, it calls itself "The City That Care Forgot." But it is to imply that one can go right out and do his own thing. It's as inclined. One can juice it until the eyes slosh about in red seas and the body shakes with a pally. Or one can be an outdoorsy-fairy, if he so desires, and flaunt it up and out until the eyes slosh about in red seas and the architecture that has popped up throughout the Quarter is some of the most beautiful in the country. And didn't Peter and Dennis have a perfectly ga-royally time here?

But unfortunately, the notion that Care has completely forgotten this city or even its world—its world of sin—began to disappear. Sometime after menopause. According to the city's health department, the head population of the Quarter probably doesn't number very far over 500,000. With all of those being transient—some are there for years, some for weeks, some for months—there is just a lot of traffic. And, like a lot of others, he enjoyed the various aspects of the Quarter: the architecture, the music, the French Market, the nearby Mississippi. It's the hustling, Bourbon Street mentality that has popped up throughout the Quarter, most in the form of hotels, motels and motel-hotels. Or maybe in the garb, neon makeup shop that was slapped on sometime after WW II, when the Creole aristocracy and the bohemian artists began to disappear. Sometime after menopause.

Luckily Pierre's complained. So did many other business concerns, but Lucky Pierre's was the first to say it aloud, perhaps because it is situated in the 500 block of Bourbon along with three headshops (the only real concentration of head culture on the street). "I've got a wife and baby and I had to cut my hair grow out, you know. But I couldn't make ends meet, and so I sold my beer distributorship. And they don't work." But they do have some money, they're not contributing anything. And they don't work."

And the cops charged that kids were carrying a contumacious carouse and went to court to obtain an injunction to prevent further harassment. The Quarter case was in progress, the EXPRESS ran a photo of a man in a beret walking down the street with a black beret on his head. The caption read "What kind of man reads Playboy?" The cops were thoroughly offended by this, and doubly so when in December a couple of EXPRESSes around them as a protective shield. Penny, a pixie-like figure in a gypsy blouse without bras when they were arrested on Bourbon, where strippers bunt and grind it through open doorways up and down the street. Another girl was charged with "wearing the clothes of the opposite sex" under a city statute making it illegal to wear men's or women's clothes at any time other than Mardi Gras; she had on jeans with a zipper in the front.

A Vietnam vet with a Bronze Star, Purple Heart and a beard was hailed to a riot by several irredescent-suited carousers who brutally beat and maced him before arresting him for assaulting police officers. While he was being beaten, a crowd gathered and a blonde, off-duty Playboy bunny tried to intervene, only to be beaten and massaged herself. She threw a drink on one of the hooligans (the thought) and he launched into her. "They beat me so hard I wet my pants," she said later.

"Call it the New Pollution: every time one of these bastards breathes it causes more pollution than a jet plane." So spoke one longtime Quarterite from his perch in The Office, a bar in the 200 block of Bourbon. Joe, the man behind the bar, said, "These hippies claim they got to do their own thing, but 80 percent of them want you to pay for it. If you have to do your own thing, go ahead and do it — but don't come bothering me for money to do it with."

"They don't spend no money; they're not contributing anything. And they don't work."

Crimes against the state: they no work, they no pay. Not when you were able to get a job.

"People are getting their way. And in a one-month period made over 600 arrests.

As for work, well just listen to a young bar-ker in from the Guys & Dolls club. "I used to run around with some hippie dudes myself, I let my hair grow out, you know. But I couldn't make it. I've got a wife and baby and I had to ost my hair to get a job."

"Step right in, folks (to passing tourists). It'll make your hair curl. Ladies, I go on in ten minutes. One side for one dollar!"

"Yeah, I could hold my head up if I had hair all the way down to my asshole, but they wouldn't let me work unless I got it cut."

Contrary to what Joe says, the kids do contrib-ute something, even if it's only a token gesture. Wearing yellow berets with peace symbols on the front and flowers on the back, a crew of heads sets out once every other week to clean a French Quarter Street. They sweep it with big, wooden brooms provided by the city sanitation department and then wash it down with open fire hydrants. Mike Stark, Bourbon Street shop owner and one of the organizers of the cleanups, said: "They are just public relations. He, like a lot of others in the Other Culture, thinks Bourbon Street is threatened about in the throes of decline. "No one is paying to see girls in pasties anymore. They can go to mov-ies and seen him," he said, fingering the thick red beard that flows down over his immense body. "The girls can't even dance; I've never seen that."

And much of the local regulations "It's just another thing that stimulates the other culture." And, like a lot of others, he enjoyed the various aspects of the Quarter: the architecture, the music, the French Market, the nearby Mississippi. It's the hustling, Bourbon Street mentality, and the Quarter's aggressiveness, materiality and downright greed that threatens what is good about the Quarter. The mentality that brings the tourist dollar (the city's number two industry), proclaiming to have the displacement of the quarter but not the best corner-on-the-cob. It threatens to turn and may already have turned what was once the Quarter, in fact, the very beginning of a very old city on a dirt trip of the first magnitude, with Bourbon Street the gleaming jewel of the trip.

Superintendent of Police Joseph L. Giarrusso says his department doesn't have it in for the freaks. "It's like the old lady who kissed the crow; everybody to his own taste," he says. But he's not convinced. Actually, there's been bad blood between the cops and the heads since the latter chopped up long ago about 1968. And they expect a reduction proportions last year. When national rock groups started to appear in the city more frequently, the cops busted both the Jefferson Airplane and the Grateful Dead on drug charges. With the Dead they also got Dlesley the Acid King, a fellow named Ho Chi Minh, as it were. And last August the cops arrested a NOLA EXPRESS vendor and charred him with selling obscene materials. The EXPRESS people went to court to obtain an injunction to prevent further harassment. The Court case was in progress, the EXPRESS ran a photo of a man in a beret walking down the street. The caption read "What kind of man reads Playboy?" The cops were tremendously offended by this, and doubly so when in December a federal district judge handed down an injunction preventing further police harassment of EXPRESS vendors.

And then in April, a cop was fined $100 for contempt of the injunction when he arrested a vendor for not "moving on." He testified he had told the vendor to move on. But the vendor was not arrested. The arrest was. Citizen groups immediately began to raise money for the fine.

The cops charged that kids were carrying a couple of copies of EXPRESSes around them as a protective device. With that in mind, Giarrusso sent a telegram to the EXPRESS on May 31 requesting a list of agents and vendors of the paper. "Recent events have prompted this request," the telegram read. The EXPRESS replied, "Kindly furnish a list of agents of NOPE, recent events have prompted this request." Giarrusso telegrammed back the EXPRESS could call the police department "for exchange of information," but the EXPRESS did not reply again.

On June 19, the EXPRESS brought Giarrusso to court on further charges of contempt for the original injunction. But this time the judge dismissed the case. Although, he did tell Giarrusso that some of the recent arrests "did seem to be unreasonable."

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Some have split because of the hostilities, but most of the regulars say they're weathering the storm. In addition, there'll be more in town tomorrow.

And, as the song says, they are very proud of themselves. Penny, a picc-a-like figure in a gypsy kerchief, says: "Why I think I'm 22.50 for as long as I live. And I'm 22.50 for as long as I live. Thank you. Just the other day I asked a guy to buy a paper and he said no, fuck the paper, how much do you cost? So I accidently spilled my soft drink on him." —Guy Mendes, a native son
Prompted by information from the Lee Otis family, supporters sent a letter on July 6 to Dr. Beto Odom, the new director of the TDC. Lee Otis is 31 today. He was one of 175 inmates who went out to Ramsey which nearly resulted in the loss of several individual prison guards and attendants.

Lee Otis Johnson celebrates his 31st birthday in Ramsey Prison Unit Hospital. Photo by Cam Duncan.

Lee Otis Johnson was born in Huntsville, Texas on July 6, 1937. He was a SNCC organizer at Texas Southern University in Houston, a civil rights leader in the 1960's. In 1968, he was convicted of marijuana possession and sentenced to 30 years in federal prison. He was moved to a Texas prison in 1979, where he was held for 28 years in solitary confinement. He was recently released and is now a free man.

On July 2, after work, as Johnson was entering his cell with his FM radio (one which he listens to Pacifica under his arm), the building attendant in charge knocked the cell door, knocking the radio to the floor and broke it. (Building attendants are on 12-hour shifts, and are given no training in handling inmates.)

Furious, Johnson turned on the attendant and accused him of deliberate harassment. Immediately, a number of other guards gathered, asking if the original provocateur wanted them "to work him over." The other inmates nearby spontaneously got up, surrounded Lee Otis in-support and for a few minutes the situation was tense with the possibility of an outbreak.

A new guard told everyone to cool it and took Johnson outside to talk things over. The lieutenant in charge then summarily punished Lee Otis by ordering him to "stand against the wall" for 12 hours (standing with arms outstretched without moving). In anger Lee Cits stood, sweating profusely and took a seat on the concrete floor to lie on, no blanket, no sanitary facilities except a foot-deep hole in the floor.

This incident is not an unusual one for Lee Otis; it is only the most recent in a long series of physical and psychological harassments and abuses experienced mainly since he has been at Ramsey. Numerous actions against him have been listed in a recent Voice of Hope article, "The Violation of Lee Otis' Civil Rights" (6/17/70).

Johnson is regularly hounded by guards in garden and building work; once he learned what he is, many are out to get him. There is an unofficial policy to isolate him from his fellow inmates, often by pressuring those prisoners who associate with him. Money drawn by Johnson from his balance in Huntsville takes twice as long to be credited to him as it is normal.

A major violation has been that Johnson's mail is delivered or withheld in a very arbitrary way. Letters from his family are often delayed from one to two weeks. Space City!, Houston newspaper to which Johnson subscribes, has each been received only once. A letter which Johnson wrote and mailed early in June to Dr. Beto concerning his harrassment was mysteriously returned to Johnson's cell, undelivered. (This, in contradiction to Beto's own statement in the Chronicle that "...a convict can see... even his director on a given problem....")

A few days after my visit last week, Space City! received word that, after seeing letters of complaint from the Johnson Defense Committee to Dr. Beto, Ramsey warden Hurton personally visited Johnson to express his concern about the alleged harassment and to explain that, from then on, all of Johnson's mail would come through his own desk.

What about your relations with the other prisoners?

I'm not in contact with all of the prisoners at Ramsey because of the way the wings and work details are divided up. All construction workers are on one wing. All Mexican-Americans are on another wing. My wing is mostly blacks.

Why do they have these racial divisions at Ramsey? -- to avoid fights, etc?

No, because most of the inmates, of any color, are people who have rebelled against society. Of course, the impression that prison officials like to give is that the majority are stupid, TV criminals you know. There are always some kooks, just like in society, but the majority of inmates are very politically oriented -- they know about things that I'm just learning. I was amazed to see inmates subscribing to the Texas Observer, Voice of Hope, The Village Voice. I even heard about Pacifica from an inmate. So they have to keep them divided somehow, and it's easiest by race.

You know, in that series in the Chronicle, the TDC claims that 85% of released prisoners never return to prison -- but they didn't even mention that most of that 85% avoid prison, by getting into organized crime... not like the Mafia, but working in "respectable" businesses, buying drugs from the people... like loan-sharks, you know, and even corporation executives.

How has your health been here at Ramsey?

Well, let's say my health has improved from when I was at the Rehabilitation Center. I got almost no medical care at all there. In 1980, when Knippel came out. He has tried several times to get me out to a hospital for tests and possible surgery, but that isn't allowed. I now lose ten pounds at the Rehab - the food was so bad I wasn't eating anything but coffee and shakes. Whatever I could get from the Commissary. The food here is a little better. We get fresh vegetables from the garden, they raise it.

Cont. on 19
Gay Activists Hit the Streets

THOUSANDS MARCH IN NYC

NEW YORK (LNS) — A force of 10,000 homosexuals, men and women, proud and strong, marched out of Greenwich Village, world capital of gay people, walked briskly up Sixth Avenue and into Central Park for a gay-in.

It was June 28, Christopher Street Liberation Day, a day of commemorat-

ion, a time of liberation and celebra-

tion the first anniversary of the

national gay liberation movement.

Only one year ago, in June 1969,
hundreds of angry homosexuals fought back against police staging an arbitrary raid on the Stonewall Inn, a popular gay men’s bar on Christopher St. in Greenwich Village.

The new mood of militancy emerg-

ing from that 1969 confrontation led to the formation of New York’s Gay Liberation Front (GLF), while around the same time similar expressions of rage against the oppression of homo-

sexuals led to the formation of groups in more than a dozen cities.

GLF also sponsored workshops, dis-

tributed posters and pamphlets and gave out free meals at the Washington Square Methodist Church, which was set up for the weekend as a gay community center. Workshops and dances were also held at Alternate U. for gay men. Lesbian activities organiz-

ed by GLF women were centered in another church.

Chants reverberated against the mid-

Manhattan skyscrapers for more than an hour under the Sunday sunshine: “Say it loud, gay is proud!” “Ho, Ho, Homosexuals, the rule is in-effective!” “Hey, hey, what do you say, try it once our way!”

Thousands of onlookers, some of them gay people, not quite ready to step into the sunshine, stared at the marchers with silence, disbelief, a-musement, curiosity and occasionally some hostility. No incidents of vio-

lence were reported on the line of march.

Ron Auerbacher, one of the march-

ers, a GLF activist and a participant in the first contingent of the Ven-

ceremos Brigade, told Liberation News, “I've changed. I couldn't believe how much sense it makes — we really are sane and we can really be happy. The problem isn’t inside of us. . .”

Ellen DeBoz, a GLF woman, said: “I thought that for fewer women came out to march than participated in the overall weekend, which indicates to me that there is still a great deal of fear on the part of women. At the Lesbian center there was a tremendous spirit of camaraderie, a feeling of closeness, at the dinner and at the workshops. The women who did par-

ticipate in the march did so with a tremendous sense of elation and high spirits. However, the men might have had a higher consciousness and made a point of inviting the Lesbians to march up front. But the whole march was really like a high, a fantastic turn-on.”

and california

Christopher Street West was celeb-

rated in Los Angeles with a parade of 1,200 people down Hollywood Boule-

vard. The parade was held only after a hard fight waged by GLF with the assistance of the American Civil Liber-

ties Union. The reasonable charges — $1 million in insurance and $2500 for police costs — were over-

ruled by the courts. There were an estimated 20,000 spectators viewing the well-publicized Los Angeles march. Following the march, the Rev. Troy Perry, pastor of the predominantly homosexual Metropolitan Community Church, began a fast on the steps of the Federal Building to protest archaic anti-homosexual legal codes.

Gay marchers in Chicago went into the Loop, chanting “Power to the people, gay power to gay people!”, the sound of their voices loudly echo-

ing as they danced in a huge circle a-

round the Picasso statue beneath the shiny dark skyscrapers of the Civic Center.

In San Francisco, a demonstration was held in front of the Federal build-

ing to protest a National Forest Ser-

vice decision to prohibit a gay camp-

in in Sequoia National Forest. Gay activists are planning to hold the camp-

in anyway. For last minute infor-

mation on the camp-in, contact Berk-

ely GLF, 415-849-9696. Gay people from the Bay Area also held a Chris-

opher Street march and gay-in in San Francisco’s Aquatic Park.

CHICAGO MEN PICKET PLAYBOY’S SEXISM

by Noel Barker

CHICAGO (LNS) Waving signs that read “WOMEN ARE SISTERS NOT PLAYMATES,” and “MEN CAN BE TENDER TOO,” 50 gay and straight “Men Against Cool” picketed Chicago’s Playboy Club June 27 in the city’s first male-organized action a-

gainst sexism. Women’s Liberation members supported and joined the picket.

The MAC men leafleted the swelling crowd of posh Gold Coast strollers, club patrons and roaming action freaks, with a statement about their organization. MAC is a group of for-

mer “cool radicals” who had come together after confrontations with women had revealed the nature and ex-

tent of their sexism. Their struggles with women had forced the realizat-

ion, the leaflet stated, that they as men had been dehumanized by their sex roles.

Date nite for silva thiners and their pansive as they found a free show in both sides. Middle-aged couples, es-

pecially out-of-towners, became ex-

pansive as they struck up conversations to convince pickets that they were going in to see the big town and some people who would talk with them. They went in-

side after promising to think about it all.

A man from Kansas commented, “Twenty-five years ago I grew my hair long but nobody noticed,” and took a lap around the pickets be-

fore he went inside.

One bystander laughed at the dozen male homosexuals who, arms linked, were carrying Gay Liberation flag in the picket line. He stomped off when a woman asked him why he didn’t laugh at a straight couple who went by hand in hand.
by A. Annie

Sex is so fucked-up!

It could be a beautiful thing — it could mean something, if there wasn’t a price tag on it and an established ritual of games leading to it.

The biggest game of all is the DOUBLE STANDARD. A guy is expected to screw a slough of women before he meets one he can stand to live with, while a woman is supposed to sit home, never going out alone anywhere, and wait for Sir Lancelet to deliver her from (concealed) barrenness and boredom. She is supposed to remain a virgin, hence, innocent until that fateful night, the wedding night, when her mind is blown by the sudden transformation of the mild-mannered man whose property she is. And somehow, this is acceptable, whereas, people just living together and digging it isn’t. Somehow, you need a piece of paper, a certificate informing all concerned people such as chinaware sellers and relatives you haven’t seen before in your life.

Of course, marriage is economically profitable to industry and advertising because there are so many things “necessary for the home” such as lawn mowers, dishwashers and monogrammed towels. A tribal system or commune destroys the profit of industries because it involves sharing of goods on a home-to-home, family-to-family basis. A tribal system attacks the basic psychological source of the success of advertising and industries that push luxury products — that is, the undermining of personal confidence in sexual ability. Confidence is supposed to be boosted to a point where she can’t refuse — depending, of course, on how well the dude fits her indoctrinated criteria of manliness. She thinks that the only way to assert her womanliness is to “make herself attractive to men,” in other words, to lay out better bait.

When a guy throws her a phoney line and tries to pick her up, she is supposed to think the guy “loves” her when all she really is is a substitute for masturbation. She’s like a machine that you can treat to a movie and dinner and then get a good fuck out of. Why be a machine? A machine has no individuality or creativity. Women must realize that they are human beings and not commodities to be manipulated for corporate profit.

Of course, the toll for individuality is high. A liberated woman is going to be hassled by unliberated men if she walks around alone or even eats in a restaurant alone. She’ll be labeled a slut and it will be assumed that she will sleep with anyone. She’ll be hassled by the kids who can’t understand why she doesn’t want to “date.” But, she’ll know, at least, that her emotions are real and not programmed into submission to a one-sided standard.

The programming is instilled by the age of ten. A girl is given dolls, make-up, kitchen stoves, and recipes to play with. A boy gets models and things which require thought and mechanical aptitude to construct. A girl is conditioned to believe that mechanical aptitude is unwomanly and that, in the words of a nun I once knew, “any girl who scored above two percent on the mechanical aptitude scale on the standard high school preference test is strange (i.e. ‘queer”). Girls are discouraged from sports because sports are “too strenuous” for their skinny bones which they are programmed to keep skinny so they can catch guys. Everyone knows that guys don’t dig fat women because they’re harder to fuck.

So America keeps churning out childishly looking Twiggy’s with parent-dependent neurons that get transferred to the “boyfriend” or “husband” in tact. You would think that men would get over being used as shrinks. However, analysis gives them an edge of superiority over the woman (who, because she is such a girl, doesn’t know her own mind and hence must be guided by male influence). This is a form of slavery which does not “bene fit” the parties involved. The woman’s only source of input becomes one man on whom she is dependent and she is never allowed to regard the woman more and more as a leach on his intelligence.

Therefore, in order to be a human being, women need to do things without the need for this type of submission psychiatry, a woman must become an adventurer and search out her own inputs. She must have the same legal and social freedom accorded to men. She shouldn’t be shackled to key punch jobs, TV soap operas, and ineffectual clubs, such as garden clubs. She must assert herself to be herself — to fail in this is to fail as a human being.

WOMEN: FIGHT SEX GAMES
by Dennis Fitzgerald

Right now it's raining outside. I'm sitting at the typewriter watching the chinaberry tree in the back yard drip water, and trying to think about what's happening to the rock scene in Houston, Texas.

Downstairs, some Switchboard people and some other people have got guitars and drums and a harmonica, and they're making some good, loud music. In the house next door, some other people are making louder music, electric, also good.

Last night all of us went to the Creedence Concert. Some of us went inside. We dug Creedence, but we hated the plastic audience. Somebody said it reminded him of a big Scene West, rock and roll. We liked it. That's a problem. I think at most everybody would have stayed in their seats all evening, and applauded anything that made noise, but Fogerty said, finally that it would all be right if, for this next song, people moved around a little. So a bunch of us went dancing and clapping up the aisle to the stage, and other people, almost reluctantly, stood up, and clapped, and eventually seemed to get into it, as all our eardrums burst and danced with sweat coming out everywhere until we were tired, and then it was over and everyone went outside.

Other people had stayed outside and done what there was to do there. One guy who was out front wrote the following:

"There were maybe 250 people outside who didn't go in. At first there seemed to be very little excitement, but it grew. A few small confrontations at doors. Sonic people and other promoter-types came out and started vacuuming the very same people who put him down, workers who sewed in aprons. He sprayed mace directly in the faces of several people at the door. Their eyes, were sprayed red. We ran into the street and back around to the front.

"People then stood around pissed off, capping with promoter-types, each other, etc. When the concert was over, the stalwart few who had remained throughout started clapping and chanting. We stood alongside the exiting crowd and chanted things like "Rip-off," "Boycott," "Strike" and "Free." ("Free" was the chant that got the most response.) At first only a few people joined us. (loss of people coming off was happening), but eventually quite a few people were clapping and chanting. One guy burned a dollar bill. Everybody dug that. As the crowd grew, somebody threw ice at one of the hovering pigs. The pigs in turn gathered their forces and formed a line at the door. People dispersed; it was a bad time for a confrontation.

Afterwards, about 25 of us, some Space Cty! people and mostly just people who had been at the concert, went over to the Jethro Hostel and discussed the situation. We talked to Creedence about what was happening in Houston, and also to see where their heads were at. But they wouldn't talk to us because they had "previous commitments." (I talked briefly with one of the "commitments" downstairs in the lobby - a young girl, about 18, very pretty in a white dress, who seemed somewhat depersonalized but not nervous as I would have expected - and she said they had told her to wait downstairs, and "Dam, I probably won't get to see any of them.")

Though we didn't much want to talk to them, we allowed two young Concerts West promoters to lead us into a fancy bathroom. One of the promoters was very concerned and very hip. The other one had short hair and was efficient-looking, glasses and knew all sorts of figures and percentages and kept referring to Houston as a "market." Perversely, I liked him better because I knew he is on the stage doing his thing ripping the very same people who put him down. But this happens because they have large sets with all those compartments and other promoters with fat wallets who have told us to go around to the back door, figuring it was more likely people inside -at least - tried to hype anybody. For an hour or so he was flailed and groaned, and tried to communicate something, but it wasn't much good, and we all left feeling like we'd just had a six hour screw with no climax. It was very depressing, so we went to a party, and drank beer and did fast blackouts. (Iticks of rock. It should explain why tickets cost so much [also records] and where the money goes, which is very complicated apparently because everybody claims that somebody else is getting it. Rock music has become increasingly enmeshed with the economic system as a whole. It has become a commodity, like eggs and automobiles and nudge magazines. As such, there is doubt that there is any longer anything revolutionary about rock. It falls ever more within the circle of permissible dissent.

Another article should examine the brief his-

rock 'n roll in houston

von John Fogerty of Creedence Clearwater Revival

you can't judge a pig by his blueness, he comes in all colors and disguises. He is concerts with long hair, blue jeans and rich hippy vests, bringing in app-
Gentlemen:

I appreciate your full reprint of my letter on the recent Traffic Concert. Needless to say, I couldn't disagree more with that intemperate and absurd "review" of the occurrences that night, that you saw fit to give so much space and attention to. The reckless, shallow and obviously neophyte writer of that review has got to have one of the most far fetched and distorted memories and mind of anyone I have yet read on your staff. Where in the hell did you find him? — Is he a Abbie Hoffman reject? — Or even better I would guess he is probably the local honcho of that great and powerful press-releasing-give-em-hell Yippie chapter that so profoundly made their presence known at the July 11th show.

As their release said, and it smacked of the same culture-vulture BS you push, that Houston's maj-

ority would really show the imperialist promot¬
ers a thing or two on Saturday night. They really had everyone shaking, I'm sure.

Unfortunately, your yippie buddies speak loudly but carry little or no stick. Even the local garbage protesters can raise a bigger stink than the Yips did.

Where were they? With all that big talk we could have expected at least a sign or two from them, even if they decided they couldn't crumble the walls as proclaimed.

Maybe they already found a place of their own — you'll probably fill everyone in on that I presume.

Yes, Space City, amongst all the local Hip media, has sorrowfully again taken the wrong side at the wrong time and you alone stood there and pro-

claimed the end of the promoters, free concerts etc. and yet you couldn't muster enough support to raise a smirk from the true Hip people in this community.

Assuredly you have little or no communication with anyone here, other than a few punks, gate crashers and genuine misfits, that you briskly de-

fend as the "people."

Why don't you really get with the people here and do what an article could do — tell the truth as it is, and not the paranoid puckishness of any-
thing you can't compete with, understand or com-

municate with as is your case now. Nobody can believe your continual attacks on practically anyone I have yet read on your staff. Where in the latest issue you hailed the efforts of Mexicans at get-

ting a Jack-in-the-Box manager fired and a re-

lease of charges against some TSU blacks, who were "victims" of a vicious pig attack on campus a couple of years ago. Good grief, those are really big breakthroughs for you.

You have really got to be the all time champion of lost causes, hopeless misfits, oppressed crimi-
nals, innocent drug addicts, "peaceful" yippies, do

drown black killers and your most recent defense: Houston's small but truly courageous, magnificient, daring, marveting, clever, deserving and violent gate crashers. Undoubtedly, you would defend someone's rights who would enter your office and destroy your presses. That would probably come under your advocacy of "free-

dom of expression."

There's not much more to say but I hope you and the yippies don't let your success go to your heads, by that I mean just because you have struck fear into all of Houston's promoters, police and estab-

ishment, don't abuse it. We now know the power you command and how the Hip people harken to your call, so you have to carry your heavy responsibility in a cool and unassuming manner. I'm hearing right now how to go down and help the thousands clean up the aftermath of your "great uprising" of last Saturday night and I hear the early estimates of your damage to the building and the fear you have instilled in the pro-

moters of this area is astounding.

Please let up before you take over everything. Yik, Yik Yippies.

Very truly yours,

Richard C. Ames

5051 Westheimer, Suite 580

Houston

[Richard Ames is head of Ames Productions, which was a co-promoter of the Traffic concert.]
WOODSTOCK NATION: a book review

hippie nationalism

The reason Abbie has the blues, the reason he's got anxieties, as the shrink would say, is that Woodstock is a mind-blower. Woodstock is an enigma. Abbie's got an "enmity-emnity attitude" toward the whole rock world. How do you relate to youth culture? How do you relate to politics? How do you get from rock to revolution? That's what Abbie is asking. What he wants to know about Woodstock is:

Were we pilgrims or lammys? Was this really the beginning of a new civilization or the symptom of a dying one? Were we establishing a liberated zone or entering a detention camp?

Abbie sees the Fasist boot marching in the distance, coming closer and closer, getting bigger and bigger. He's not about to let it walk over him. The question is how to stop it.

He isn't out to fight the people. He's not going to call hippies pigs, put a gun to their heads and demand a choice immediately for or against the third world. He's not into serving hippies either; he's not ready to pummel them. He wants the Woodstock Nation to become a revolutionary nation. He hasn't given up, not yet. He thinks those 400,000 pilgrims can be organized, that they can become the pioneers of a new civilization, rather than the victims of this old one.

Abbie calls himself a cultural revolutionary. With a little help from Chairman Mao and The Red Book, an army without culture is a dull-witted army, and a dull-witted army cannot defeat the enemy, he attacks the revolutionary who refuses to organize around the oppression of white youth, and who don't relate to youth culture. Abbie is confident that white youth will make their own revolution. When they're hamburged for long hair or drugs they'll realize a radical change is needed. They, like the blacks and Vietnamese, will fight the FBI of the world. Abbie is down on Mark Rudd. He says that "the reason the SDS couldn't relate to Woodstock Nation was because they saw the people as worthless, which of course means they saw themselves as worthless which is mighty weird and no fun at all."

Now, because of this view Abbie gets himself into an awkward situation. He says of the Conspiracy 8 trial, "When I appear in the Chicago courtroom I want to be tried not because I support the National Liberation Front — which I do — but because I have long hair. Not because I support the Black Liberation Movement, but because I smoke dope."

But he also feels that he and his co-conspirators are "guilty of a vast conspiracy which is the war in Vietnam and the government that still perpetuates that war, against the oppression of black communities, against the harassment of our cultural revolution... what we are for, quite simply, is total revolution."

Abbie wants to be tried for long hair and dope because Woodstock Nation is found guilty on those counts. He wants to be with and among his people. He doesn't want to be isolated or cut off from them. And more than anything else, he senses where the people's heads are at.

Abbie wants politics and culture to fuse. He wants to stand with the Panthers, to protest the chaining and gagging of Bobby Seale, and also to live in Woodstock Nation. Abbie lives in two nations, He's divided. He wants to see the SDS, Creedence, have a life line to the Grass out of the joint. We're sucking in air. Youth culture and rock grow out of black culture, out of jazz, out of the Stones, Creedence, have a life line to black music. Eddie Clearwater is the figurehead for the cultural revolution in the USA. Soul On Ice is the red book of the American cultural revolution. From the Panthers and Clearwater, hippies and yippies take the idea of a nation, of national liberation, of conflict, and armed struggle.

Abbie is right, the youth will make the revolution. As Henry P. Newton says, "The hippie rebellion" is developing a new culture.

An army without culture is a dull-witted army, and a dull-witted army cannot defeat the enemy. But the revolutionary is a locomotive. He's ahead of the train, out in front. It's his task to bring the rest of the cars along with him, not to let the weight of the caboose hold him and the whole train back.

Abbie doesn't say much about black culture. He talks about PIG NATION and WOODSTOCK NATION, but he doesn't say much about WHITE NATION and BLACK NATION. To talk about youth culture and rock without talking about black culture is to leave the grass out of the joint. We're sucking in air. Youth culture and rock grow out of black culture, out of jazz, out of the Stones, Creedence, have a life line to black music. Eddie Clearwater is the figurehead for the cultural revolution in the USA. Soul On Ice is the red book of the American cultural revolution. From the Panthers and Clearwater, hippies and yippies take the idea of a nation, of national liberation, of conflict, and armed struggle. Abbie is right, the youth will make the revolution. As Henry P. Newton says, "The hippie rebellion" is developing a new culture.

Rock supplies the energy, people give the power. Abbie is looking forward to Woodstock 1970. But he knows that more Woodstock needs to come. Abbie is right, the youth will make the revolution. As Henry P. Newton says, "The hippie rebellion" is developing a new culture.
Q: What is going to happen to the guys who are 1-A-O in the lottery call?

A: To backtrack a little for those who might not be familiar with 1-A-O — it's the classification given to guys who have requested and received a conscientious objector status but who are willing to do their alternate service under the direction of the military. Though they do not participate directly in the violence, they do not feel it violates their conscience to be medics or clerks or whatever. The military pledges not to train them in weapons, etc., and usually end up using them in the hospitals, though they might see front-line duty only as chaplain assistants, or something.

Now to answer your specific question. If you are classified as 1-A-O, you are called for this duty along with other "draftables" of your lottery number. So that if your birthday is number 191 in the lottery, and you are 1-A-O, then you will be requested to start your service at the same time guys of that lottery number get inducted. If you were born before 1951, use last year's numbers; if turning 19 last year, use this year's numbers; if turning 19 in 1970, use the numbers assigned this month.

Q: I should be called any day now for your...and they are using different drugs in the last few years and find that I am sometimes having acid flashback. Would you give any deferment if I told them about this?

A: Just what I like — neat simple questions with complicated long answers. Mainly, why do you believe you are a drug user? A thousand freaks a day go through physicals and a lot of them say things like that and the army doctors, in the good of establishment, will come up with anything that doesn't have proof, records of treatment, or else obvious defects (like a missing thumb).

If you are having head troubles of any type and expect to try for deferment on these grounds, then you must show the army that it has been bothering a lot (not just since you were asked to take a physical). In other words, you must document your history of "oft" of troubles. There's no way to hope they'll simply believe your word. All they have to do is say "prove it" and draft you if you can't prove it. So, be able to prove it. Think this is most believable, but so are parents and other "responsible" people who may have been around when you flashed.

Q: You have talked a lot about Canada as a way to avoid the draft. But what do they say will be coming in several months? I have been told the Hog Farm will be here.

A: NO-NO DEFINITELY NOT!!!! Canada is absolutely safe for all war resisters. The only difference is that guys deserting (AWOL over 30 days) are criminals here, while those fleeing to avoid being drafted can do it more openly and take their time.

Canadian immigration officials are good people usually — the Canadian law has no differentiation between dodgers and deserters. But here in the States they do, and while the guy is still in the States he has to be careful not to get caught deserting. But once he is over that border, he's free. He sees no American authorities going into Canada, and if he is prepared mentally for the crossing, he should have no more trouble than buying a ticket for a ball game.

If anyone out there is a deserter, obviously find out as much information as possible about the advantages and disadvantages of your set. There are places to write to, people here to call. Deserter groups are in all major Canadian cities; addresses of a couple are:

TORONTO AMERICAN DESERTERS COMMITTEE (HULLO TONNI?)
102 Villeneuve East
Montreal, Quebec Canada

That's it for this week folks, send in your questions, get back answers.

peace 'n freedom,
Judy

CONFERENCE IN CHICAGO

HIGH SCHOOL FORECAST

As high school students and recent graduates we came together in Chicago June 22-27 for the National High School Conference. We were not one for it was really sure of. Some people wanted there to see the formation of a national student organization of some sort; others were against this idea for fear that it would become too bureaucratic and elitist as many national organizations tend to do. Also many felt that such an organization was not what is needed next year for the high school movement.

The high school underground press was represented there by more than a few people although they were in no way truly representative of the thousands of high school undergrounds around the country. There were a large percentage of high school women present who had a decisive voice in the conference (a good sign, since the movement, especially in high schools, is usually male-dominated) but there were only a few blacks and Latinos and Third World people were almost totally absent. So in many ways the people who did show up were not really a representative cross-section of high school youth.

The idea of a national organization was never really accepted, the problems of individual high schools being so diverse that such an organization, it was felt, wouldn't be helping anyone but the administrators. What did happen was that a program was drawn up outlining some of the things high school people are struggling for. Among them were community control of the schools, an end to racism and the exploitation of women and the defeat of U.S. imperialism because, as the program said, there can be no decent education under our present economic system. The program also demanded decent low-cost housing, inexpensive food and medical care and child-care centers to serve the needs of the community of which high school youth are a part. It also called for the support of all revolutionary struggles around the country. There were a large percentage of Black Panthers, the Vietnamese people and Latin Americans, all of whom are victims of United States imperialism.

The program, however, was more of a reflection of how these people were thinking and feeling than it was a strict outline for all high school liberation struggles to follow.

The high school underground press, it was felt, needs to be more sophisticated and able to reach more students. CHIPS (the Chicago High School Independent Press) is a network of high school underground papers that has already been going for over a year, and a news service for high schools is also being started now. Both these groups, which will be located in Houston, will help high school undergrounds to become more effective.

The most valuable important thing to come out of the conference, many people seemed to think, was that we were able to come together, even if on a limited scale, and make friends and share a sense of solidarity with each other which is so crucial to any people in order to be successful.

The whole feeling that pervaded the conference was one of confidence, that this coming year is going to be the American high school's most militant ever and that high school youth who have the power to strike a strong blow against the Monster here in America. seize the time!

Harel

INTERESTED IN MAKING THINGS HAPPEN NEXT YEAR IN HOUSTON'S HIGH SCHOOLS? See back page in Space-In.

HIGH SCHOOL CONFERENCE 1970

by don gander

Only a few hours before the last Space City! deadline we learned that a group in California called the Hog Farm had plans to come to Texas to demonstrate and therefore bring public attention to the bail bond hearing for Dr. Tim Leary. That hearing, before Judge Ben Connolly, has not yet been set. The Judge could set it any day now.

Holding Together is the organization formed as a defense fund and committee for Leary and his co-defendants, John, who is in prison in San Quentin in California. Leary and his attorney Michael Kennedy have gone all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court in an attempt to get Leary freed on his constitutional right of bail. This has been denied and now they are appealing to Connolly, the man who sentenced Leary to 10 years after being caught in Laredo crossing the border with grass.

Holding Together plans to be organizing the action to get Leary out of prison or Austin later this summer. They have asked us to help them find a place for an office for about a week and they have asked us to find a place for the people to camp who they say will be coming from all over the country if it takes part in the action. We have been told the Hog Farm will be here.

We have been told the Hog Farm will be here.

Several things are needed — and the sooner the better. People are needed who can help to land a camp. Pennsylvania is needed for a place to camp. There must be help in the legal defense. All of this must be done as soon as possible.

Several things are needed — and the sooner the better. People are needed who can help to land a camp. Pennsylvania is needed for a place to camp. There must be help in the legal defense. All of this must be done as soon as possible.

by harrell

INTERESTED IN MAKING THINGS HAPPEN NEXT YEAR IN HOUSTON'S HIGH SCHOOLS? See back page in Space-In.
PEOPLES PARTY

Cont. from 3

is of a political nature and the schools don't deal with this type of thing. And if they do, well it's so whitewashed that people still don't get a correct knowledge of what's going on. But really I can't deal too much with the educational system that exists because it was founded to serve one purpose, which is to serve this system. And schools are set up in communities where a certain amount of factory workers come out, a certain amount of people with technical skills come out. And this is a systematic thing — schools serve the system and not the people. And so that's why we say that the schools have to be completely revolutionized so that they serve the people and not the system.

This deals with point number five of our platform and program. For instance, the liberation schools plan to bring out and expose the phony form and program. For instance, the liberation schools are set up in communities where a certain amount of people with technical skills come out. And this is a function that the information center will serve. In keeping our people toned down and, you know, moving spontaneously and getting a lot of people hurt and getting small stores and things in our community destroyed where we have to go to other communities to get food and this type of thing.

It will be like a good term that someone used in Space City paper — like a clearing house — an information clearing house. All of the distortions that the people hear over the media. The power structure has the ability to like program people, with the papers and television and so on. And if they want to start a riot or have a riot started — well they have the equipment to do this. By simply flashing certain things over the TV and showing certain things and simply putting police out in the community. Do things like they're doing now and these are the things that start a riot.

Also the information center will be used as a riot control type of thing. We feel that this will be a great service to the community. Because at this point in Houston I wouldn't take but a couple of hours to go out in the community and talk to black folks and see the attitudes they have as far as the conditions they live in and as far as the things that are happening to black people on a day-to-day basis. Our field marshal James Aron said that he didn't see how Houston could get around a riot this summer unless something has changed. We don't want to see any type of riot or anything like this happen.

So this is a function that the information center will serve. In keeping our people toned down and, you know, moving spontaneously and getting a lot of people hurt and getting small stores and things in our community destroyed where we have to go to other communities to get food and this type of thing.

I think it's a beautiful thing. It can be very effective. We'd like to have real close communication between the Switchboard and the information center. And any information that we get concerning events in the black community affects the white community and really anybody in all communities.

Are there specific things you need to get the center going?

We need as much help as we can get to get the center started. We need tables for children to sit at, we need filing cabinets, we need a couple of large desks, we need filing cabinets, we need tables for children to sit at, we need folding chairs, we need a mimeograph machine, we need all types of office equipment for the center. This is the main problem we have at this point, getting the equipment that we need to make the center functional. And we need all types of donations. Donations can be sent to 1310 Isabella no. 1 in the name of Peoples Party.11. Or if you have equipment you want to give us, call Switchboard (522-8768).

Have you been harassed at all since you've started?

No. We've been under very close surveillance by the Houston Police Department and the Red Squad, who seem to have a regular route by here every day. But as far as them stopping to check it out, they haven't. I believe they've sent a couple of people over to, you know, take a look inside and see what was going on, but they haven't started any harassment yet.

We feel that in checking out the history of brothers moving to change conditions in our community that we know that eventually that they feel that we are becoming more and more of a threat to the status quo, well, then they will start their campaign of eliminating our program. But we're not concerned about this and we don't even give it a second thought about what they can do. We take the position that Bobby takes — if we worry about what's going to happen to us and what they're going to do then we won't be able to accomplish anything. So we only worry about what we're going to do and f**k what they're going to do.

You were asking about the Switchboard earlier. What do you think about that in terms of getting information out, and to draw people together, and to get people to start working together?

Carl Hampton. Photo by Sue Melhorn.
Angela Davis
Fired Twice

LOS ANGELES (LNS) — A Regents' Committee at the University of California at Los Angeles on June 19 found black philosophy professor Angela Davis "guilty" of making public statements that "ultimately" are "destructive of academic freedom", and, after the campus was already cleared for summer vacation, fired her for the second time this year.

Davis, who is a member of the Communist Party, was fired last September after her membership in the Party was revealed by an undercover FBI agent in the UCLA student newspaper. The L.A. Superior Court over-turned the action of the Board of Regents, on the grounds that a Supreme Court ruling declared it unconstitutional to fire anyone because of Communist Party membership.

But the Regents moved again. An ad hoc committee was formed at a June 8 meeting of the UCLA Regents to look into the charges filed against Davis. The charges were that: 1) Angela Davis "utilized her position in the classroom for the purpose of indoctrinating students"; 2) that her "extra university commitments and activities interfered with her duties as a member of the faculty"; and that 3) her "commitment to a concept of academic freedom which substan-tiates the first two charges would ultimately be destructive of that essential freedom itself."

The committee found it impossible to prove her guilty of the first two charges after all the statements to the contrary by students, faculty members, and even some administrators. The Philosophy Dept. voted to retain her, the Dean of the College said that she should be reappointed, and the budget committee stated that there was certainly enough money to pay for her position.

The rationale for her firing that the Regents finally concocted was based on four off-campus speeches Davis gave in which she "does not hesitate to attack the motives, methods and conclusions of those with whom she disagrees."

On July 1, Angela Davis filed suit in Federal District Court in an effort to win her job back. But any further action in the case of the black Communist may have to wait until September, when students return to their embattled UCLA campus.

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**ShowTime Concerts ★ deepem Prodictions**

**JULY 9th 10AM-12PM**

- ALBERT KING
- ALIVE AND KICKING
- BUTTERMILK BOTTOM
- CHILDREN
- FLASH CADILLAC
- GINGER VALLEY
- ZZ-Top

**Tickets: $6 Advance $7 At Gate - On Sale At Houston Ticket Service & All Brook Mays Music Stores.**

**Ticket Information: 288-0006 ♦ Festival Info: 433-6461**

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**All Tenants Unite**

Duncantell Fights
Eviction

Repression against those who speak out in Houston takes many forms. Ovide Duncantell, leader of the Central Committee for the Protection of Poor People, is being evicted from his apartment. At a hearing in Pasadena July 10, Judge C.E. Thompson supported the eviction order issued by Duncantell’s landlord, Jack Gross (A.C. Investment Co.).

Gross claimed that Duncantell has been late in paying his rent several times and that he is several weeks late on this month’s rent. Duncantell pointed out that he had tried to pay his rent and the manager would not accept it. He said that the rent was due on a Monday; he tried to pay it then with a check and was told to come back with cash. On Wednesday he returned with cash and was told that he couldn’t pay the rent because he had been evicted.

Duncantell tried to pursue the real reason for his eviction in the hearing. He asked Gross if the political activities of the Committee for the Protection of Poor People had anything to do with the eviction. He mentioned that the Com-mittee had pressured the city to repair McLean St., which runs adjacent to the apartments, and that the city’s work on the road had supposedly raised taxes on the apartments. He said the manager told one of the tenants that this was the reason for a recent rent increase. Gross claimed that none of this had anything to do with the eviction, that he just wants to reclaim his apartment and that’s his right.

Judge Thompson said he “sympathized” with Duncantell’s situation, but the law is the law, and if the owner wants to reclaim his property he has every right to do so. This is not an unusual decision in Texas. The law and the courts here are totally biased in the landlord’s favor. The landlord essentially has the right to evict anyone anytime without having to show any reason.

Duncantell plans to appeal the decision.

In addition to the apartments at 4404 Bellfort, where Duncantell lives, A.C. Investment Co. owns nine other apartment buildings in black communities. Dun-cantell hopes that the brothers and sisters in all the apartments will join him in the fight against his eviction and the absolute power of the slumlord over poor people’s lives.

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**“MASH’ IS THE BEST AMERICAN WAR COMEDY SINCE SOUND CAME IN!” “Fascist back, new foster” “Came to be viewed.” MASH Starring DONALD SUTHERLAND - ELLIOTT GOULD GULFWAY • IRVINGTON KING CENTER PARKWAY • POST OAK TELEPHONE RD. • TOWN & COUNTRY (passadena) TOWN & COUNTRY SIX

- Albert King
- Alive and Kicking
- Buttermilk Bottom
- Children
- Flash Cadillac
- Ginger Valley
- ZZ-Top

**Tickets: $6 Advance $7 At Gate - On Sale At Houston Ticket Service & All Brook Mays Music Stores.**

**Ticket Information: 288-0006 ♦ Festival Info: 433-6461**
Cont. from 4
ested individuals. Walter works in the area and of¬
ered to help.

When they arrived, a realtor at one of the offic¬
es said: “We don’t like organizations here. If you
are arrested, you are on your own.”

They left the office for the dump, and found
the area covered with pigs, most of them talking to
the protestors. When Yolanda tried to join in, the
pigs moved away and the women were cold to the
point of open hostility.

At this point, Walter took up a sign and joined
the pickets. A man moved into the line behind him
and said between clenched teeth; “If you don’t get
your ass out of here, I’m going to kick it out. We’re
ashamed to have you and these people here.”

Mykawa, by contrast, is a stable residential area
composed basically of three sub-divisions, with
practically no real estate activity. Two of the sub-
divisions are predominately white, one black. They
surround a large park. Contrary to the information
promulgated by the city and the press, the Mykawa
dump was not to be built on a prison farm. It was to
be built in the middle of F.M. Law Park, a park
the city has yet to develop for the residents.

In the beginning there was practically no organ¬
ization to the Mykawa protest; certainly no leader¬
ship by real estate types. Perhaps more important,
from the beginning blacks and whites worked to¬
gether, with blacks assuming positions of leader¬
ship as organization developed. Mykawa was not a
radical move against the system, but it was a spon-
taneous action by black and white neighbors to
stop a dump in their backyard.

What if either group had been all blacks? Who
can picture a group of pigs sitting down and shoot-
ing the shit with a group of black or Chicano pro-
testers?

At Mykawa, the fire chief and our friend
Herman Short brought the good news of cancel-
atation to the crowd and received roaring applause.
All seemed to forget that earlier that day one
word from the mayor would have had Short and
his pigs kicking asses all over the park.

Can you picture Herman declaring solidarity
with the ghetto or barrio? Hardly. By sending
his pigs into middle-class areas with kid gloves and
smiles, Welch has tried to further divide the city
on class lines.

It is not the same at our house
without you. I need you, Lori. Vicki
and Todd miss you. PLEASE CALL
HOME 443-0360. I love you,
Mother
MORE LETTERS
Cont. from 2

In the future, when possible, let us work for a transit system that really serves the community instead of rob¬bing and raping it.

Keep up the work, for Space City! It is surely a beacon of hope in a dark sea of confusion and bad vibes. You know, two years ago all people could do with Houston was get the fuck out of it. Now people are starting to stay here and do something! Great! Tear down the walls, motherfuckers!

Gobbler
Houston
P.S. Thanks to that black bus driver that picked me up late one night or so ago and let me on free. Gave me a cigarette. Coulda saved me life. Dig it!

Mr. X:
Off Your Ass

Dear Space City,

Re Mr. X’s sermon on the classification of white college students. I found it just a little bit too sanctimonious and cynical to agree with your commentary on it. I mean, if I want to follow the ravings of a self-proclaimed revolutionary, I’ll read Jerry Rubin or something.

Your letter made some sense on the sociology bit, but when this guy says that idealism eats shit and then signs off with “love and struggle” and calls himself “a brother”—that’s just too much man!

Like most of the really hard-core revolutionary types I know, he talks too much to get anything done. Sure, it’s great running around sputtering Marxist idioms and waving Mao’s Quotations. Swell. Groovy. But just try to put all that philosophy into action. Like most of the members of the extreme leftist group (into which he obviously places himself), he can’t get a damn thing done. It is up to the John Carellis and Charlie Duncans to get anything accomplished.

And as for the hard imperturbable history, show me one revolution (besides, strangely enough, India) where the impact was permanent and there is no need to counter-revolt.

Idealistic or not, the JFK-Martin L. King stuff is appealing to a lot more people than this revolution crap simply because it offers a workable plan whose goal is a better society, not a pile of ashes.

So my message to Mr. X is this: get off your pedestal and own up. Stop talking and start working for a change. Make someone in the world glad you’re in it.

Peace,
Carter Thompson
Houston
India??—The Collective

Critical Support
Or Nasty Review?

Space City and Dennis Fitzgerald, its your review, Dennis. Or rather, its your “critical support” of It’s Your World, Noah that bothers me. You should have made up your mind and kept with what you had decided to do — “critical support,” not “nasty review.” Instead, you gave a “nasty review,” and it was the worst kind that isn’t even a review at all. You played I don’t agree with the tiny details of your philosophy, so here’s mine.

The run of It’s Your World, Noah at the Houston Room of the University of Houston’s University Center was intense with the magic of true ensemble co-operation, which isn’t an everyday happening in the theatre. If only you had noticed that, then you could have really done some supporting without fear of bending any of your philosophy.

Becky Evans
Houston

Don’t Cool It -
Liberate It

Dear Space City,

I am a bit surprised that Space City would even print such a silly letter. To sum it up in a few words, if we all believe we have ourselves like ladies and gentlemen, they will give the park back to us. This is ridiculous; they did not close the park because of dope-smoking or wine-drinking. They did it because in our last big fling at Milby we showed them our strength.

We filled the park to overflowing with freaks of all sizes, shapes, descriptions and political philosophies. This kind of thing scares the illustrious city fathers (mothers). To follow their line of thinking, if they can get that many people to come out and just listen to music; think what they could do if they got organized! This is why they closed the park.

Now, we have half the battle won; we have the element of fear on our side. Are we going to buckle under to their demands? Let me remind you, once this sort of thing gets started, it’s snowballs. Next thing you know, they would be figuring out a dress code; and they’d have us right back in line—their line. The park is for the people; let’s take it back. Let’s stand up and fight for what we want.

THE GROUND YOU ARE STAND¬
ING ON IS A LIBERATED ZONE, DEFEND IT!

Carol Burkhart
Kemah, Tex.

Write On,

Milby
To the public:

Milby Park needs your support. The vast majority of the letters received by the City Fathers concerning Milby have been written by irate parents and people opposed to free music sponsored by the city. Please, write the Houston City Council and tell them you want the park to continue, with emphasis on live entertainment. We need your help. You have no idea how much influence this sort of thing can have. Help if you can.

Thank you,
Sunshine Cottage

Be Cool,
Says Iris

Dear Space City, Collective:

I am writing you in regards to Ronnie Bond’s article in your last issue.

I’m sure that your newspaper is open to suggestions, whether or not they are printed.

17
AND STILL MORE LETTERS
Cont. from 17

At any rate, I've been reading your articles from the beginning and I like many, believe your approach to the public is definitely on the right track. Let's face it, the long hairs (the majority of them anyway) are gonna dig just about anything you put down, assuming that you've got it together and you know how to tell it. Now, you're trying to reach the "straight" and the older generation through your articles, and man—they are up tight concerning politics and government situations. This could be a break through for you, if you say and print the right things concerning these issues. So far, you've printed really far-out articles, and man—they are up tight through for you, if you say and print the right things concerning these issues. For one thing—America does not suck out hard, its just some of the people that suck, and these are the ones we're trying to reach. We're not going to reach them by ranking down on them.

America is our home, this is where we will live when freedom does reign. Why burn the flag that represents our goals? The hypocritical long hair that does these things and practices violence and harsh words is just one of those that keeps the heat on and those that keeps the heat on and makes that gap just a little bigger each time. Why not cool it, and practice the real way to reach people. That is, leave the pigs alone, when they bust you for I.D. or hassle the guys about long hair. Take it in stride, you'll most likely get out of it if you prove you're just a peace loving freak. Then do things like writing to Space City to express your opinion; or joining some organization that knows where its at, making sure, of course, the people behind it are on our side and not the communists. This way there won't be any violence anyway, because peace is where it's really at and "hip" people know this. At any rate—this way we're proving that we've got sense, and our opinions and changes will be accepted a lot faster in this manner.

Thank you.
Iris Aldridge (Taurus)

Concerts West:
Yecch!

Space City!

Why is it that nothing is ever said about the shows put on by Concerts West of Dallas? Tickets to see one known group, The Who, ranged from $4-$6. Also, Jimi Hendrix's tickets were priced the same.

A.D.
Houston

Free the Germs

Dear Vicke from Humble,

Your letter says you don't dig the Dirt Revolution because of all the disease and germs. Thanks for bringing this up; I need to clarify that if Dirt is to become central to our lives, what you've gotta remember is that Dirt need not contain germs, and that rats and roaches need not carry disease. Germs, rats, and roaches are God's creatures, too. I propose that germs and vermin be given isolated, protected colonies in which to live and reproduce themselves. Some people say that we should do this with the Blacks, but I wouldn't carry it that far. My idea is that it would be a damn mean thing to eradicate all the pestilential creatures who, just like Man, have been evolving for millions of years—just as it would be a crime to stamp out the more beautiful cows like the egrets and whooping cranes and warblers.

I appreciate your reaction to my letter; but you'd better do some thinking before you call people "vulgar."

Yours in trash,
Pete Cordito

Expose the Reds

Dear Space City!
The next time a little old lady, or a concave-bellied construction worker, or fiery fundamentalist, or rampaging rightist, or just any general perpetrator of conventional wisdom calls you a Commie or a Marxist by-product, tell him about the most recently discovered idea that we should do this with the Blacks, but I wouldn't carry it that far. My idea is that it would be a damn mean thing to eradicate all the pestilential creatures who, just like Man, have been evolving for millions of years—just as it would be a crime to stamp out the more beautiful cows like the egrets and whooping cranes and warblers.

I'm going to send him one anyway.
Who knows? He might even smoke it.

Peace
Steve

TAKING A TRIP IN THE COUNTRY WITH AREA CODE 615.

You May Never Come Back.

Those famous Nashville cats have returned—with the solid good music superbly performed by some of the best studio men in the world. Take a trip in the country with Ken Buttrey, David Briggs, Max Gedayen, Charlie McCoy, Elliot Mazer, Wayne Moss, Weiden Myrick, Norbert Pohnen, Buddy Spicher and Bobby Thompson. You may never come back.

Country strings. Crusty vocals. Flutes and French horns. All solid good music superbly performed by some of the best studio men in the world. Take a trip in the country with Ken Buttrey, David Briggs, Max Gedayen, Charlie McCoy, Elliot Mazer, Wayne Moss, Weiden Myrick, Norbert Pohnen, Buddy Spicher and Bobby Thompson. You may never come back.

For years, they've sent their dupemakers into this country under the guise of ardent anti-communists and they've trained the local socialist to do the same-scream about the threat of Commie Dominos while perpetrating its dogma. What better cover for a Russky than that of an anti-Russky? Why, they're so devious it boggles the imagination!

I hope everyone finds it in their hearts to do their duty and expose this method of the Red Conspiracy for what it really is—an up-in-now unassailable haven for Commie anarchists right in our midst!

Write down the names of those people that seem all too willing to put the Revolution down at the drop of a mule, but for God's sake, don't send it to J. Edgar Hoover or Spiro Agnew. They know already.

From America, with love,
S.V. Zetti

Send a Joint to Dick

Brothers;

A couple of issues back you had a letter from a dude that wanted to have a smoke-in in Houston to try and get marijuana legalized. I have an idea on the subject. I think a "Send a Joint to the President" campaign would be groovy. If everyone who could spare one would send a joint to president Nixon, maybe he'd realize just how many of us there are and give the matter some thought.

I'm going to send him one anyway. Who knows? He might even smoke it.

Peace
Steve
you didn’t you couldn’t eat or wear clothes or stay out of jail for more than a half hour probably. And I think maybe that’s central to a lot of the problem here.

When I ask some of those honest people (promoters or musicians) what they’re doing, they say they want people to be able to hear good music and they are concerned about the ticket prices and are currently trying one thing or another to get them lowered.

Other people have other premises. For instance, that the way you get there is as important as what you’ve got when you get there. (Because you’re always getting there, or someplace else is no substitute for getting it to the same place.)

Probably those honest people I mentioned above would agree with both of those (especially the first), but would say that doesn’t contradict what they’re doing.

But, given Houston’s situation, importing so much on the road can be very hazardous. As for the second thing, there is no way to destroy the rip-off rock business by trying to eat it up from the inside. At best, you’ll only get a stomach ache and maybe you’ll lower ticket prices a little. We need to create whole new structures to make a new kind of music, things like music co-ops and unions, and people’s record companies, and free concerts. And we can do all these. They have to start out small and grow, but they can happen if a lot of people work at them and if some people use more imagination about how to do things.

Some other things that occur to me. There are two rock festivals being prepared for this area, and both look like trouble. The one at Almeda Speedway, “Day of Joy” promoted by Showtime Concerts and Deep Elm Productions, has had a Rachel-ron of bad vibes running out in front of it. Mainly the rumor that the Banditos were going to be doing security at the gates (shades of Altamont!).

Deep Elm says that was a lie all along. I heard it from somebody who should know, but probably if it was ever true it isn’t any longer because of all the reaction. Still, it makes you wonder what they’re trying to do.

The second concert is the one being held near Bastrop. Either this is a mammoth rip-off or the promoters are incredibly naive. Maybe both. Spencer Perkins of Shiva’s Head Band says that the woman who is promoting it has never even seen a rock festival. Also that she has a reputation for burning almost everybody in Austin. Nathan Fain at Pacifica called the booking agents for the bands which are supposed to be there and none of them had ever heard of Bastrop, Texas. I wouldn’t buy advance tickets to that.

Apparently because of the recent disturbances, neither the city nor the UH will rent their facilities for rock concerts at least the rest of the year. This lockout doesn’t apply to concerts already booked (Ten Years After and Procul Harem is the only one I know of). Local promoter (because I can’t prove it, I won’t name him) has reportedly written letters to the city asking for just such a ban. His intent seems to be to blackmail people into good behavior.

Also, Concert West told us that because of the situation, they weren’t going to do any more concerts here “for a while.” Because of similar protests against high ticket prices, etc., they are also abandoning Vancouver, Portland, Ventura (Calif.), and half a dozen other towns.

For the reasons laid out above, I think a moratorium on bringing in national groups might be a good thing. It might put enough pressure on people to force them into building up our local scene. That position may be destined to become one of the most unpopular since the war in Vietnam...
Center, 7:30 for info call 664-1682.

UH Student Center San Jacinto Room.

The Houston Switchboard still needs volunteers.

ary Party in Amerika.

coffee pot to keep them through the night. Come

and some things like paper, pens, maybe even a

Two people who went to Cuba with the second

their trip on Sun. July 19 at the Northside People's

Corder's Restaurant, Fairview and Hazard. Cuban

38. Three cash prizes. All work on display at

money & labor needed, call 22S-4300.

SE Asia and to bring Chicano Gl's home now.

Sunday July 26 (beginning in Hidalgo Park at 70th

on/y union grapes. The Houston Food Co-op now

AFL-CIO”) and demand that your grocer buy

room number and times of meetings.

The Aquarian Bookstore, right next to the Alley

food, $ 1 special. Also, Cuban import store.

The National Organization for Women (NOW) is

organized as something like people, pests, may even be even a

HUSTLER 7:30 - 9:30 pm, 10:30 - 12:30 pm, 1:00 - 3:00 pm.

Money & labor needed, call 22S-4300.

PRODUCE BROKERS TELL US: there are union table

on the Stars. Miller Theater; Herman Park. Probably

ONCE UPON A MATRESS by the Theater under

TWO WOMEN

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Week</th>
<th>Title</th>
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<tr>
<td>July 21</td>
<td>Monterey Jazz Festival - T-Bone Walker, Richie Havens, B. B. King.</td>
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<td>July 22</td>
<td>Monterey Jazz Festival - Ch 8: Being Black - Black dance group performs two of its ballets, American Dance Theater.</td>
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<tr>
<td>July 24</td>
<td>Monterey Jazz Festival - Ch 4: Jazz at Tanglewood - Judy Collins and Don Ellis.</td>
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<tr>
<td>July 26</td>
<td>Monterey Jazz Festival - Ch 4: Pete Seeger and the Hudson River Sloop - Songs while on the anti-pollution crusade on the</td>
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