

REVEAL DIGITAL

Fifth Estate

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In this issue: Crisis Centers go straight.
SLA up in flames. Motorcycles. Ecohawks


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fifth estate

Sorcery~

The Demons Of Detroit

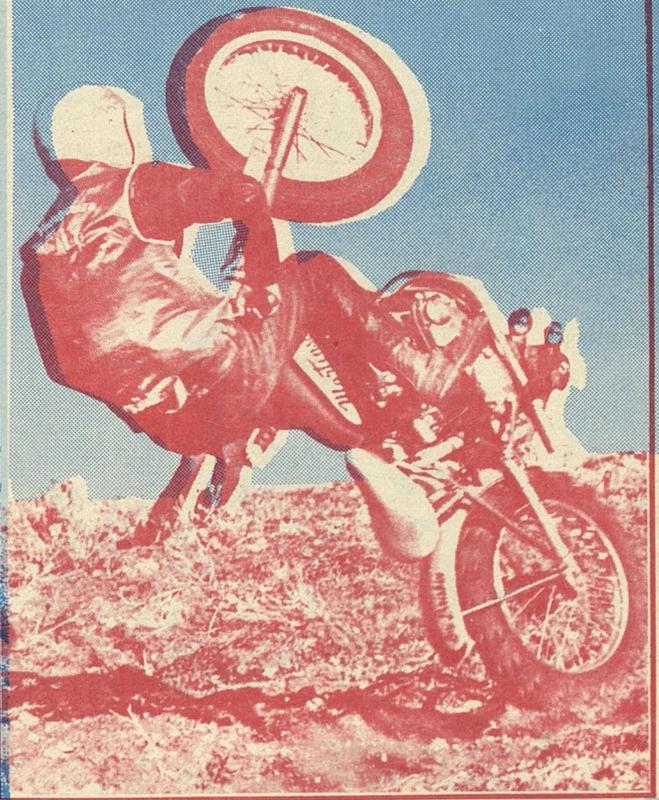


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June 8,--June 21, 1974 Vo. 9 No. 4 (212)



TANIA, A.K.A. PATRICIA HEARST, IS THE STAR OF THE S.L.A. SOAP OPERA IN THE MEDIA, BUT TAKE A LOOK AT "CINQUE," A FORMER POLICE INFORMER AND PROVOCATEUR. SEE PAGE SEVEN.



YOU CAN DO WHEELIES ON A MUSCLE BIKE, OR YOU CAN JUST PUTT-PUTT BACK AND FORTH FROM WORK. EITHER WAY, THE FIFTH ESTATE OFFERS TIPS ON CHOOSING A BIKE. PAGE 18

fifth estate

An editorial.

Heroin Prohibition Must End

"When I first started working holdups in 1959, it was a rarity to get a holdup man who was a junkie. Now it's a rarity to get one who isn't."

—Inspector Bruce Kennedy of the Det. Police Armed Robbery-Major Theft Sec.

The government at all levels has wasted much time and money in fruitless efforts to eradicate the heroin epidemic.

In 1972, President Nixon created the Special Action Office on Drug Abuse Prevention. He appointed Dr. Jerome Jaffee as director and gave him a \$1.7 billion budget. The program slogan became, "Bust the pushers, and put the users on methadone." Nixon's plan has not yet decreased the number of heroin dealers, but it has been effective in increasing the number of methadone addicts.

Nixon then set up a "Heroin Hot-line" where citizens could phone Washington, D.C. toll free from anywhere in the country and bust a neighborhood dealer. This didn't work either—heroin is still as readily available as ever.

More recently, in Detroit, a futile attempt to initiate a one-man grand jury to investigate heroin traffic was made by Recorders Court Judge George W. Crockett. Legal bureaucrats and citizen groups have been arguing about the best way to struc-

ture an investigation, although it's doubtful any of the proposals made so far would work.

Heroin traffic and the violence it produces affect all of us on some level. What is needed now, the Fifth Estate believes, is a new value system where people and not profits are the top priority. We propose the legalization of heroin.

The dope business empire could be compared to an octopus whose tentacles are sucking money from addicted victims. The first tentacle is the heroin smugglers and dealers—they make the most money.

According to the United Nations World Health Organization, 80% of the world's heroin is originally from Southeast Asia. From there, it usually goes to Hong Kong, where it is sold in almost pure form to international smugglers for \$750 per pound. By the time one of these pounds gets to the United States, it has been cut into 64 ounces of 20% purity with each ounce selling for \$1000.

The next step is to cut these ounces into 512 quarter-ounces of 10% pure heroin and to sell each one for \$300. These quarter-ounces eventually end up as 20, 480 quarter-teaspoons of 5% pure heroin and sell for \$20 apiece. In the end, \$409,600 has been made from the original

\$750, although this profit is divided up among the many dealers who handled the drug.

The second tentacle of the octopus consists of government officials and law enforcement agents who are paid by dealers to allow the heroin to be distributed. Every dealer must pay off someone as he passes his commodity to the next in line. Many law enforcement agents are also dealers.

Local police forces profit indirectly from heroin addicts. As junkies contribute to rising crime rates, the public demands better police protection, and the cops are allocated more money to build up their forces.

Another tentacle represents the many "drug rehabilitation" programs that are supposedly curing heroin addiction. As the director of a drug therapy program in California has said, "With massive funding of drug abuse programs, addiction means money for researchers, therapists, administrators, consultants, pharmaceutical houses, and urinalysis labs."

One victim of the octopus—the unfortunate junkie—is always broke in a society which requires a large sum of money, so he is required to victimize others to the extent that 20% of Recorders Court cases are possession cases—usually heroin—

while an incredible 70% are "drug related crimes."

If heroin were manufactured and sold legally in this country like other common drugs, it would no longer be profitable for dealers, smugglers, government officials, and law enforcement agents to become involved.

Most important, heroin could be sold at a reasonable price, and addicts would not have to be criminals to support their habits.

Heroin has been legal in England for several years. It is administered to addicts daily through local drug stores. Since the drug is legally manufactured, English addicts aren't in danger of poisoning themselves with impurities. Each addict is given a pre-determined dose so over doses—so prevalent here—are practically non-existent.

British sources claim since heroin has been legalized, drug related crimes have dropped to almost nothing. Heroin is no longer smuggled into England because the junkies there won't buy it. Why should they? The legal stuff is much cheaper, safer, and of higher quality.

People who have little knowledge of heroin fear its legalization, thinking the

See page two.

Heroin

From page one.

drug would cause death and disease. It's true that heroin on the streets today spreads disease (hepatitis) and kills people, but this is only because of the unsafe and unclean way it is used.

Heroin overdoses occur because the quality of the drug is not known or because the drug is "cut" with poisonous substances; street heroin is actually 5% heroin and 95% other stuff.

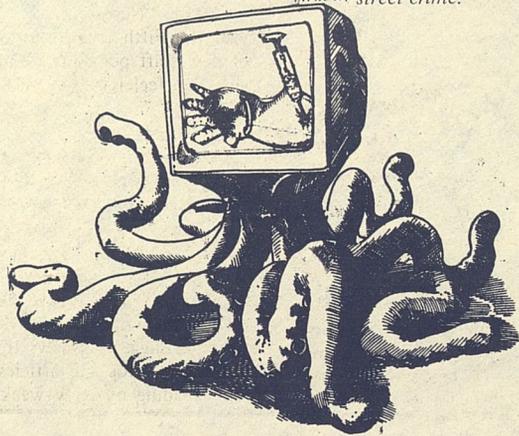
Hepatitis is spread by the use of dirty hypodermic needles. Junkies usually use dirty needles because syringes are illegal and hard to get. But a number of studies show that heroin in its pure form and administered in a sterile manner is actually less medically harmful than alcohol or cigarettes.

Heroin does not wear down the human body. A person could remain "safely" addicted to heroin for his/her entire life.

Another primary criticism of heroin legalization is that it would promote and encourage addiction. True, legalization of heroin would do nothing to stop addiction, but addiction can only be cured when the reasons for addiction have been eliminated.

And the wild motivation for accumulating money keeps the heroin flowing into the country. So as long as there is a demand, there will be a supply—no matter what the cost.

Currently, the people—both the public-at-large and the addicts—suffer while pushers reap high profits. Legalization could eliminate grotesque personal profits, aid addicts by guaranteeing supply and quality, and aid the public by cutting violent street crime.



Fifth Estate Goes

For 9 years we've been covering what the commercial media can't. Now we'll do it twice as often.

The Fifth Estate is going to publish weekly starting the first week of July. While many other small publications and magazines across the country are folding, the Fifth Estate will be doubling its current publication frequency from bi-weekly to once-a-week.

Three years ago the Fifth Estate had its first crack at going weekly and it only lasted a few months—for a number of technical reasons which we have since overcome.

Now, as inflation, unemployment, and Watergate continue to plague the country, a growing number of Metro-Detroiters are seeking newer and fresher sources of news. This demand has made it necessary for the Fifth Estate to increase not only its frequency of publication, but also its news gathering resources. Along with the fresher news deadlines a weekly brings, the Fifth

Estate will also be making changes with layout, new columns, more art, news and feature photos; even the addition of a new headline letter-style. We will be reviewing the events of the week which we feel the commercial dailies (who purposely lock their reporters into cages of non-offending "objective journalism") either ignore or intentionally mis-report to protect their private corporate/political interests.

Since its first appearance on the streets of Detroit almost nine years ago, the Fifth Estate has been the only general-public newspaper in the area to expose social and political contradictions such as racism, sexism and capitalism—long before it became politically expedient for the commercial media to cynically and reluctantly address them.

teasers



HAD A STINKY BAKER CALLED A DETROIT RAPLINE, HE MIGHT HAVE ENDED UP SHITTING BRICKS. PAGE 14 (above) REEKS WHILE PAGE 8 (right) WILL THROW YOU IN A CRISIS.



Staff and Contributors

Gordon Barry, Lowell Bergman, Brent Botes, Connie Brooks, Catharine Colon, Rick Cricow, Cindy Darrah, Debbie Fears, Pat Halley, Gary Jones, Carol Lapinski, Bob Moore, Moose, Mike Neiswonger, Chris Radanovich, Dennis, Len Schafer, Don Snarski, David Vesey, Dar Williams, Henry Williams, Dennis Witkowski

Legal Stuff

The Fifth Estate, a Mich. non-profit Corp., is published every other Sat., at 4403 Second, Det., Mich., 48201; (313) 831-6800. Office hours are 11am to 5:30pm daily. The Fifth Estate is a subscriber to Liberation News Service (LNS), Zodiac News Service (ZNS), and Pacific News Service (PNS). Subscriptions are \$6 per year (26 issues). Second class postage paid at Detroit, Mich. Copyright protection is taken on the Fifth Estate issues for the sole purpose of "protecting" our labors from prejudicial misuse by pirate capitalist publishers only; but will not be invoked against socialist, labor, or anarchist publications. Copyright 1974, the Fifth Estate.

detroit seen

The downtown Detroit Renaissance Center, which Governor Milliken called "a monument to the vision of a few men and the faith of many" is exactly that—a monument to the gross contradictions inflicted on the masses of Detroiters by a tiny clique in big business. Demonstrating the old axiom that quantity doesn't necessarily connote quality, the "Renaissance" Center will add \$200 million worth of slickster-oriented concrete, steel and plastic to an almost already-dead Detroit River and riverfront. The world's largest hotels, plus the scores of high-fashion restaurant and entertainment facilities will give Detroit's elite the illusion that there is still some beauty in the countryside which they helped rape. Detroit's business community, the Fords, and the local politicians hear the sound of coins dropping in their coffers (and let a smidgen drip into the hands of the working people) and are convinced it is music of the spheres. A renaissance? Aw c'mon. . . The spectacle of the Detroit Records

Court judges refusing to establish a one-man grand jury to investigate the heroin business in the area because of "politics" should offer some subtle insights into how deep and interrelated the dope-and-death trade is to the government and our judicial system. The much touted one-man grand jury is useless as it expects the small circle of the legal system to investigate and expose its own bedfellows. Grand juries at most have only succeeded in putting small, temporary dents into the operations of organized crime/government. . . July 4 is the deadline for turning in petitions for the Michigan Marijuana Initiative to decriminalize the plant. The MMI now has another phone number where they can be reached: 388-2066. The phone belongs to the Little Pleasures Boutique in Lincoln Park. Two guys who run the shop have donated the use of their phone and office space, and they can tell you where to pick up petitions in your area. MMI reports they've received the best radio coverage from outside the country. Radio stations CJOM and CKLW in Canada are not hindered by

American FCC regulations prohibiting use of the media for anything relevant or essential to people's lives like political initiatives. CJOM had some of the MMI people on a talk show during which the U.S. border guards were bad-rapped for being racist and prejudicial for harassing blacks and longhairs while waving on crewcuts and business suits. Sure enough when the MMI folks were returning to the U.S. after the show, they were detained and stripped and searched in true borderguard fashion. They were clean. . . Speaking of marijuana, here's an untested recipe for home brew hash oil: First, boil some marijuana in rubbing alcohol, then filter and save the liquid. Boil the same grass in alcohol again and save the liquid. Then, boil the same grass in water, filter, and save the juice. Repeat the last set once more and save the liquid. At this point, you can toss out the grass as all the active ingredients have been boiled out. Mix all the liquids and boil them to a gooey consistency—don't overheat and burn. Words of caution: alcohol is highly flammable and should be handled with extreme care in a highly ventilated area. Also, it may be a good idea to use pure ethyl alcohol (check chemical supply outlets) rather than denatured or rubbing alcohol. . . After the Fifth Estate ran an article entitled "Yippie! Free Energy," which demonstrated how you could short-cut your gas and electric meters (and your gas and electric bills), we received calls from electricians sternly reprimanding us for not cautioning our readers enough on the extreme dangers of poking around high voltage electrical systems. Also, there is more than one type of electric meter and any attempts at short cuts as instructed in the article should only be tried on the type of meter illustrated with the article; older meters are different and trying this method on them could be disastrous. Our thanks to our electrical friends. . . Are you planning any public events for the summer? Would you like some free mass publicity? The Fifth Estate Calendar of Events will run your items for free—all you have to do is write the who, what, and

Weekly

Women of Detroit still remember the "cutsie joke" made not too long ago on the front pages of the Detroit Free Press and Channel 7 news about "those bra-burning women's libbers." Members of Detroit's minorities still see through the Detroit News' on-going reactionary promotion of devious racist/nationalism as news item after news item cynically stresses working-people struggles as mere ethnic piece-of-the-pie-grabbing rather than as serious grass roots movements for social change.

In the late Sixties, the Fifth Estate was one of the only local publications to address the true imperialist nature of the Indochina war. It was not "a mistake" as liberal establishment media still insists. It was a cold, calculated phase of big business/military expansion. Just this week in the news we read about the South Vietnamese government granting lucrative oil leases for the lower coasts of that country to the monopolistic oil companies.

And on and on. The commercial press is so inherently interwoven with commercial big-business interests that it should not be

a big secret as to why a "credibility gap" exists in the media in general.

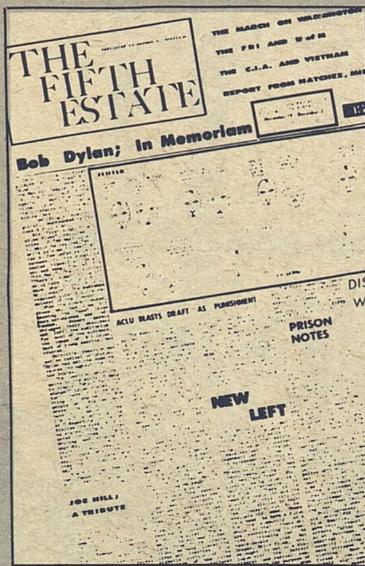
The Fifth Estate has no love affair with either big business or their agent local and national governments, either politically or financially. This newspaper does not have corporate investors. It does not have a management. It does not have dividends to pay to anybody. It does not receive government grants. It does not receive corporation or foundation grants. It does not support nor influence power through any political party. It is not a "spokes-piece" for any specific community or group.

The Fifth Estate is simply a newspaper which is owned and operated by the people who work there. Our "politics" are simple: everybody's lives and tools for survival should be owned and operated by those who expend labor—not those who manage and take a cut (profit) of the labors of others.

When a white person wants to dominate the life and labor of a black person, that is exploitation. When a man wants to dominate the life and labor of a woman, that is exploitation. When a corporate investor wants to dominate the life and labor of a worker, that is exploitation. When a political party wants to dominate the life and labor of all of them, that is exploitation. When anybody, for any reason, wants to expropriate, direct, control or man-

age the lives and labors of others, that is exploitation.

It is with this perspective the Fifth Estate approaches all of the events of the day. We need not seek either the



THE COVER OF THE 1ST FIFTH ESTATE

appearance of objectivity, nor the appeasement of management's interests. Our main source of revenue is from our readers. If we are wrong or irrelevant or out of touch, we become

quickly aware from our readers.

Our Physical Growth

Some recent internal developments which have additionally contributed to our desire to publish more frequently have been:

*Increased distribution: Over the last year, the Fifth Estate has purchased over a hundred coin-operated newsracks which have been placed throughout metropolitan Detroit. This added distribution compliments hundreds of other in-store locations.

*Complete photo process facilities: Our cold type facilities have expanded to a point where better quality and wider variety of photographic and printing techniques are available.

*Some "New Blood:" Over the last year the Fifth Estate has had an influx of new staff personnel resulting in what we feel is a dynamic newspaper format.

For those of you who are our loyal sustainers, subscribers, and readers, we hope you'll share the excitement the Fifth Estate staff feels as a result of this opportunity to provide alternative news every week.

For those of you who've just tuned in, we invite you to join our unique project by writing critical letters, subscribing, suggesting news tips, contributing art, photos and articles, or to just keep reading us every week.

detroit seen

where down on a piece of paper and send them in (FE Calendar, 614 W. Canfield, Detroit, MI 48201), and we'll do the rest... The Feminist Women's Health Center, Detroit's alternative medical self-help organization, is looking for a location for a "REAL clinic for general women's health care." They are looking for a place which will pass zoning and building regulations and be on a major bus line. If you know of a good spot (no more than \$400 per month), call 892-7790 before you forget. The need for a women's health clinic cannot be overstated. Radio station WCAR AM has been doing some weird things on their rocker air waves by presenting 30-second prepared skits/raps which then lead into popular songs. Some of the skits are dumb and even have religious themes while others are funny: voice of "authority" comes on stating affirmatively that "young people should not make love before eighteen." At which point another voice comes on to agree: "that's far too many people to make love in front of." The next thing you here is a basic "I'm horny/lonely" rock 'n roll tune and then, of course, a commercial or four. Much to their dismay, the newly opened Detroit Rape Crisis Line has been fielding more calls for rape counseling than expected. The Rape Crisis Center has only one phone line: 872-RAPE and is in need of women volunteers who want to help stem the ever-growing tide of this deplorable

act and help the victims. The DRCL does serious "directed studies" in law and medicine to keep informed and up-to-date. Watch for a full-length feature in the Fifth Estate on the Detroit Rape Crisis Line soon—after the dust of their opening settles. Even you shouldn't miss: a knock-down dragout killer beer kegger benefit to raise some cash for the celebrations of Gay Pride Week, June 22-30. The bash is Saturday, June 15, starting 8pm at 906 W. Forest for \$2. 833-6146. Yusef Lateef and friends are currently playing at Baker's Keyboard Lounge on Eight Mile and Livernois. Their music is exciting and provocative about 80% of the time they spend on stage. Yusef, who majored in music at Wayne State, calls his music "autophysiopsychic" because it "encompasses the realms of spirit, mind, and body" and he doesn't like people to call it jazz, which it closely resembles. An excellent flutist, Yusef also recites his own street poetry and Chinese utterances that are unintelligible but inspiring anyway. You'll really like his music and the sublime musicians that play behind him, if you can feel anything at all, but avoid the new book the Yusef Lateef Quartet put out, unless you are a truly loyal follower of them. The book is overwritten and unimaginative except for one interesting piece by bassist Bob Cunningham on jive: "Jive is a form of language peculiar to blacks of the ghetto, goes back to early slavery, to the people whose native languages had been taken away from them. Jive was our new language, a way to speak to your brother and not be understood by the slavemaster, the overseer." Check them out at Baker's until June 9, but remember your wallet. There's a \$3.50 cover charge, drinks are \$1 (at least!) and you may have to face a wait in line, so go early. The Detroit Film Theatre, which runs weekends at the Art Institute, just ended its first season and already has a new listing of movies to run July 12 through December. The film theatre screens both films that never made it big but which they consider "prime examples of our major 20th century art form" and cinema classics worth seeing again. All tickets are \$2 or \$1.50 for students. For the new schedule, write DFT at 5200 Woodward, Detroit.



"I BLEED ON THIS FORM. MAY I HAVE ANOTHER?"

in case of...

Community Resource Centers*

For Abortion Referrals, Drug Info., Legal Aid, Health Clinics, Medical Referrals, GI & Draft Counseling, and General Questions, Contact these Centers.

Entertainment Events

Call the Hidden Phone at 645-0960 or check-out the Fifth Estate Calendar inside this issue.

American Civil Liberties Union.....	961-4462
Amnesty—Families of Resisters for Amnesty.....	963-2570
Child Care Coordinating Council.....	874-1320
Clergy for Problem Pregnancy (Abortion info.).....	964-0838
Cobo Hall Concert Info.....	224-1000
Colony Drug Info. Center* (St. Clair Shs.).....	294-9770
Common Ground* (Birmingham).....	645-9676
Creem Magazine.....	642-8833
Ear* (Garden City).....	427-HELP
Earth Center.....	891-9746
Establishment* (Mt. Clemens).....	463-7079
Free Legal Advice (Project: Headline).....	526-5000
Free Legal Aid Clinic.....	832-2777
Fifth Estate (Mon.—Fri., 11am—5pm).....	831-6800
Gateway Crisis Center* (Madison Hts.).....	545-5926
Gay Community Center (6pm—10pm).....	833-6146
G.I. & Draft Counseling (Ann Arbor).....	761-2017
G.I. & Draft Counseling (Detroit—WSU).....	577-3470
Hearing Aide* (Dearborn).....	584-7800
Insight* (Detroit, east).....	885-0090
Landlord-Tenant Clinic.....	963-1375
Mandella* (Detroit, NW-1pm—5pm).....	342-3421
Meta* (Roseville).....	779-8280
National Lawyers Guild.....	875-3317
Newsreel Films (Leave message).....	869-0672
Ozone House* (Ann Arbor).....	769-6540
Peoples' Free Medical Clinic (Mt. Clemens).....	463-7079
Planned Parenthood League.....	832-7200
Phoenix Center* (Warren).....	939-7650
Poison Control Center.....	858-3000
Project: Headline* (Detroit, east).....	526-5000
Rap Line* (Farmington).....	477-6600
Rape Crisis Line.....	872-RAPE
Runaway House.....	821-8800
Shelter Crisis Center* (Warren).....	754-1770
Suicide Prevention.....	875-5466
TIP Information (Det. Pub. Library).....	321-1111
Tribal Network* (Ann Arbor).....	663-4208
WABX (Requests).....	543-WABX
Women for Educated Childbirth.....	825-8819
Women's Resource Center* (Detroit, central).....	892-7161
WRIF Community Switchboard* (Southfield).....	354-WRIF
WRIF Requests (Before 4pm).....	354-WRIF
WWW.....	961-1067
Youth Board* (Detroit, downtown).....	224-3478



RIVERVIEW POLICE CONFRONT FIRESTONE WORKERS



WAYNE POLICE ARREST PROTESTER AFTER SDS DEMO

WSU Police Club and Beat Students

About 20 members and supporters of Students for a Democratic Society and the Progressive Labor Party were clubbed and beaten by police May 29 as they gathered outside WSU President George Gullen's office to protest an earlier arrest of two SDS members, Ingrid White and Philip Martin. As a result, eight of the protestors were arrested—six were charged with assault and battery and the other two were charged with interfering with a police officer. Three students were hospitalized.

The arrests of White and Martin stem from an incident earlier that morning where SDS members had been protesting the teaching methods of Eli Saltz, a WSU psychology professor. (SDS has claimed that Saltz's teachings are racist). White and Martin were taken into custody on a warrant issued from Chicago, charging them with disorderly conduct at a rally there three months ago, however, Detroit Records Judge Justin Ravitz denied an extradition request.

The extradition attempt was very unusual since the charges against them are misdemeanors. "This is obviously a planned political attack on us by the administration," declared Wendell Watkins, an SDS spokesperson.

According to James Booth, another SDS member, "The group will continue to expose and try to rid WSU of racist instructors like Saltz in spite of the harassment by the administration."

The protestors arrested in the brawl outside Gullen's office will go to trial June 13. Meanwhile, SDS is planning a number of demonstrations for their de-

fense, and another group, the Committee Against Racism, issued a support statement saying, "We are outraged at this vicious repression of other anti-racist organizations. We also condemn the sadistic reaction of the police, which included beating several black protestors while they were handcuffed."

The question of Saltz's racism has bounced around the university for a few months, but that may be hidden behind the new issue of the police fight. SDS groups around the country—which generally seem to be just fronts for the old left Progressive Labor Party—have concentrated their work on fighting alleged incidents of racism on campuses.

More Arrests At Firestone

Four striking workers were arrested at the Firestone Steel Products plant in Riverview, Michigan on Tuesday, May 21, for possession of explosive devices. The four were among 600 workers who showed up that day to protest a court injunction limiting the number of picketers to ten per gate.

Rick Barkley, one of those arrested, claims that some of the strikers were merely "filling beer bottles with tar to throw at a nearby surveillance camera." The Riverview police, however, accused them of making bombs.

Barkley is afraid that the UAW won't really help him to fight this felony charge. "The union has been dragging its feet all during the strike," he commented.

The strike at Firestone began last February (see *Fifth Estate* vol. 8 no. 26) and still no progress has been made in negotiating a new contract. "The workers are really discontent," says Barkley, "but

nobody is doing anything." He says it would be great if 600 workers were on the picket line "seven days a week."

There is a rumor at the plant that Firestone is stalling in its negotiations because of plans to move the entire operation to Kentucky.

Recycled Chicken Shit

(ZNS) The U.S. Department of Agriculture reports that it has been successfully recycling chicken shit.

The Department's Economic Research Service claims it has been feeding a mixture of regular chicken feed and reconstituted droppings to chickens, and that the birds have been thriving on the product.

The USDA says it has also manufactured cattle feed from a combination of 70% regular feed and 30% chicken droppings resulting in a highly nutritious food for cattle.

The only problem, according to the USDA, is that most beef cattle hate the taste of the newly developed feed.

S. Africa Seeks American Aid

(ZNS) There seems to be a strong possibility that NATO or the United States will become involved in the military defense of South Africa.

Newspapers in London recently that NATO has drafted secret plans for defending the sea routes around southern Africa and that NATO's supreme commander has received authority to use

NATO forces in the area.

It has also been reported that NATO's command headquarters in Norfolk, Virginia, was instructed last summer to draw up an air and naval defense plan for South Africa.

The purpose of these alleged defense plans would be to protect the white minority regime from the black guerrilla movement in Mozambique. South Africa is admittedly concerned about the expanding black guerrilla movement, particularly since the coup in Portugal which has triggered an upsurge in the African fighting.

South Africa's military leader, Admiral Hugo Biermann, was in the United States earlier this month for a series of secret meetings with Admiral Thomas Moorer, chairman of the U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff. Biermann has publicly advocated a United States-South African military alliance.

However, the Pentagon insists there are no plans for U.S. or NATO intervention in South Africa.

Deposit Bottles Return

The U.S. Congress recently held hearings on a proposed national law which would outlaw all throw-away bottles and cans. The law was proposed earlier this year by Sen. Robert Packwood of Oregon and would require deposits on bottles and cans that contain beer, pop, and other beverages.

Similar laws already exist in two states—Oregon and Vermont—and are reported to be very successful. A bill which would outlaw throw-aways in Michigan was introduced to the State House of Representatives a year ago.

Alex Sagady, a spokesman for the Michigan Student Environmental Confed-

eration (MSEC), says that a ban on throw-aways is "not likely to happen on a national level until a few more states pass their own laws. When this happens, the power of the bottle and can industries will be decentralized."

Sagady says that the law banning throw-aways in Michigan will become a reality when the House Consumers Agriculture Committee decides to vote on the matter. "This all depends on committee chairman Frank Wierzbicki of Detroit," he said.

Figures released by the MSEC show that the energy saved by switching from throw-away cans and bottles to returnables for just beer alone would equal the amount of energy needed to heat 26,400 homes in Michigan for one year. This is to say nothing about the litter problem.

Bikini Blast Lingers

(PNS) Fallout from an H-bomb explosion 20 years ago continues to affect the people of Rongelap, a small Pacific island located 125 miles from the testing site at Bikini.

A medical team from the Atomic Energy Commission which visits the island regularly, has just disclosed that two new victims of the blast will have to undergo surgery this month to have tumors removed from their thyroids.

The Bikini blast, in March of 1954, was the first test of a "deliverable thermonuclear weapon," and the explosion was larger than predicted. The resulting blast carried tons of radioactive coral ash over Tongelap and other islands in the area.

All of the survivors of Rongelap, who once numbered 89, suffer from thyroid abnormalities requiring special medication. The two new cases this month brings the total number of island inhabitants undergoing thyroid surgery to 25. This includes almost all of the island's children.

There have been several cases of stillbirths and miscarriages and one death from leukemia on Rongelap—all attributed to the H-bomb.

Weeoo! The Sound of Money

They won't stop trying 'til they make you go broke.

The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., the friendly A&P, last month published its annual financial report showing it ended the 1973 fiscal year with a net income of \$12.2 million after sales of \$6.7 billion. That's not much compared to profits of other large corporations, however, the corporate report notes this as a substantial improvement over the previous year's \$51.2 million loss. But due to one of those tax "loopholes," A&P was allowed to make up the giant loss. In the center of the report is a brief note saying "a federal income tax refund of \$51 million was received in March, 1973, for a carry-back claim based on the 1972 operating loss."

Carry-back claims allow corporations to gain deductions to minimize losses in a given year by claiming available deductions in past years that weren't used up. In other words, they could take deductions in excess of maximums this year if they didn't use the maximum allowed in past years.

In effect, the government is subsidizing the corporation for losing money, so the public is being forced to pay not only for rising food prices, but also for

the upkeep of the company itself.

Meanwhile, Time magazine reports that the company's sudden financial upturn appears due to a quiet across-the-board increase in prices. The firm is betting it can raise prices and still hold onto customers who started shopping at A&P when it cut prices in 1972 for its WEO (Where Economy Originates) promotional program.

A&P has remained one of the few supermarket chains with stores in the inner city and still generally provides better quality products at lower prices than independent markets. But the corporate rallying cry of "Weeeooooo!" has turned into nothing more than the sound of money.

Public Fights Rate Hikes

A coalition of local community organizations and consumer groups joined together this month to actively oppose the outrageous rate hikes recently demanded by Michigan's utility companies. The coalition includes Center for United Labor Action, Metropolitan Detroit Consumers League, Roseville Women's Group, Westside Mothers, and Women United for Action.

In order for the utility companies to get their proposed rate hikes, they must be approved by the Michigan Public Service Commission (MPSC)—a state agency which supposedly regulates monopoly utilities "in the public interest." Before the MPSC approves a rate hike, it stages public hearings where people of the community are allowed to voice their feelings about the utility companies.

"We hope to defeat the proposed rate hikes by organizing mass rallies and protests at the upcoming public hearings," commented Larry Montgomery, a spokesperson for the coalition. "Representatives from the groups in the coalition will be present at the hearings and will attempt to encourage people to oppose the ridiculous rate increases."

Detroit Edison held its public hearing on May 30. People who missed that one should note that Michigan Bell will have a hearing on June 17 at the Veteran's Memorial Building downtown and Consumers Power is scheduled to hold a public hearing on June 25 at the Law Building way up in Lansing.

Lee Walker Still Waits

Lee Dell Walker, the Detroitier who spent 18 years in prison for a murder he didn't commit, will have to wait longer to get any money out of the Michigan Legislature. Walker (see last issue) is waiting for the Senate Appropriations Committee to act on a bill to give him \$25,000 as reimbursement for his time behind bars.

The committee has been hung up on dealing with state budget appropriations, and Chairman Charles Zollar has resigned from it in frustration. With legislators eager to adjourn for summer re-election campaigning, the Walker bill (SB 1050) will now apparently be held up until fall.

A spokesman for the Lee Walker Support Committee, which has been trying to pressure legislators into passing the bill, said the budget problems result from senators each introducing bills at the last minute to make them look good to their constituents when they go out shaking hands.

signals

Nat. Weeklies

Ample portions of a national television advertising blitz by the *National Star* newspaper are appearing on Detroit area t.v. stations. What is the *National Star*, and why the blitz? The ad campaign is to introduce the newspaper, a fifteen-week old twenty-five cent tabloid sold mostly in drug and grocery stores, to its potential readers—middle America's over-forty television viewers. A similar newspaper, the *National Enquirer*, is currently the largest weekly newspaper in the U.S., with a circulation of over 4 million, because it appeals to the "over-forty" set. Marketing analysts believe this group buys most of the lottery tickets, drinks most of the whiskey, and is apparently so freaked out by bad news and the bad raps the news media is laying on Nixon that they are turning in droves to other things to read. Both the *Enquirer* and the *Star* claim to be catering to their readers' withdrawal symptoms by providing a "family-oriented" (and slightly sensational) content. At best, they cover weird stories or run contests like the *Enquirer's* current cash prize for the first person to come up with an object left behind by a UFO. At worst, they editorially dance to the tune of "my country right or wrong," doing a boogie like a fifth grade government text book. Neither is necessarily believable, and they are often inaccurate. The *Enquirer*, however, has come a long way in the last few decades from a paper whose main attraction was grisly news photos of mangled human bodies crushed by trains or torn apart in some



way. But although the *Enquirer* has grown, the phenomena of national newspapers is not common in the U.S., as it is in Europe. In Italy, for example, the sensationalist press and the jet set followers (the *papirosi*) turn out dozens of small newspapers. But like the European newspapers of this brand, the *Enquirer* and *Star* both rely on circulation rather than advertising for their main source of revenue. What this indicates is that people, generally, are starved for something different, that they are bored, and turned off by other print media. The *Star* and *Enquirer* will probably get along well until the time comes when a wider variety of qualitatively better newspapers appears. The readership is obviously there to support such ventures so that we don't have sets like the case of *Life* magazine, which millions read but which still folded, because it could not compete with television for advertising on a national scale. But still, the *Star*, even with its sound-and-fury come-on may drop dead in its tracks because of careless writing and out-of-date resource files. Witness the latest issue, which reported in its non-ripoff directory that the place in Detroit to "buy almost anything wholesale, change your lifestyle, travel cheaply, buy land inexpensively, and get free medical and dental care" is Open City—that distant memory of hippie hustles which passed from the Detroit scene almost four years ago.

A noticeable silence still rings the negotiations between the *Detroit News*, the *Detroit Free Press*, and the handfuls of unions trying to work out new contracts. About the only new development since our last issue has been the success of the Newspaper Guild in finally signing up a majority of editorial people at the *Detroit News*. But this will probably go to the NLRB and shouldn't effect the normal contract talks which would be the most likely source of a strike. Some of the negotiating unions have indicated in private that they would even be willing to work without a contract for a while in order to avoid a strike. Meanwhile, management agreements in New York could be a bellweather for the pattern in Detroit and other cities. The New York *Daily News* agreed to guarantee jobs for current employees even if specific job categories are phased out because of the automated technology of cold-type printing systems. This same issue has been the most potentially volatile part of agreements with Detroit newspapers.

Bits of Information: Those who would lament the possibility of a newspaper strike in Detroit might pause to consider that the suicide rate of this city dropped by 50% during the last strike. . . Humor-starved New Yorkers recently shelled out a quarter of a million dollars over a one month period to listen in to that city's "Dial-A-Joke" phone service. Over 3.3 million people dialed the number in 30 days to listen to one-liners by "safe" comedians like Henny Youngman who got \$2500 for 30 days worth of chucklers. . . Former Fifth Estate staff member, Ken Fireman, has been appointed as editor of Wayne State University's student newspaper, *South End*. Ken says he'd like to see the paper engaged in more long-term news gathering with some focus on that school's labor scene and the dynamics of University funding. Fireman is replacing Tom Schramm, who managed to bring the *South End* to a level of dullness never before achieved by a student editor. . .



Crime's Pleasure Dome

Rancho La Costa is where National Crime Syndicate execs go to relax—and talk business.

The National Crime Syndicate has many places where it plays and plans, from Acapulco to the Savannah Inn and Country Club. But since it was opened in 1965, Rancho La Costa has been the flagship of the fleet and as spotless as a first class galley.

La Costa, southern California head-

quarters and resort for NCS, has been raided by police only once, and the reason was to protect its clean image. As one local police official remembered, "There was a convention of builders who were running a 24-hour card game. . . We were called in and arrived in force. The old boys were jumping out of the windows. But what was more bizarre was the call to make the raid. It came from the management."

Twelve years ago, this was the Riviera of the Pacific: thirty miles of open beach, stretching south from the massive Camp Pendleton Marine base near San Clemente to the northern edge of the city of San Diego. The coastline was dotted by sleepy beach towns, nestled between crane-filled lagoons, meandering inland to dry arroyos and rolling hills.

All this began to change in 1962. Soon after Allard Roen was convicted of stock fraud and had to give up his active role in Las Vegas, Roen, Moe Dalitz, Merv Adelson and Irwin Molasky paid \$3.5 million for the 1,000-acre Meadowlark estate in northern San Diego county.

\$2000 or Golf Hats

Having made millions in Las Vegas, the Syndicate spared nothing on La Costa, which soon flowered into a 5,000-acre development with 1400 residential units, including both condominiums and private estates. It boasts a \$6 million hotel, a health spa (the only one in the country approved by the AMA), a theater, restaurants, and convention facilities—all kept in trim by 650 full-time and 400 part-time employees.

NCS patriarch Dalitz has "a thing" about golf and tennis, and La Costa is studded with 17 tennis courts. When Dalitz left his Las Vegas home adjoining the Desert Inn golf course, it was to relocate in an almost identical home adjacent to the world's largest and most expensive (\$2.4 million to date) course at La Costa. The course is also home for the PGA Tournament of Champions, a Desert Inn feature that Dalitz brought with him to California.

The tournament typifies La Costa's style: each player is given \$2,000 plus expenses just for showing up. Until 1971, the 170 crowd control marshals were

active-duty U.S. Marines, bused daily from Pendleton, fed all week long and given a golf hat and windbreaker for their trouble.

The greening of the arid grazing land was costly. Unlike most investors and developers, however, the La Costa crew had some extraordinary resources. Three trustees of the Teamster Pension Fund sit on the La Costa board, and \$50 million in Teamster funds have gone into the work.

The ease with which Pension Fund cash has poured into La Costa is reflected in the minutes of a Pension Fund meeting in 1965. La Costa Director Merv Adelson wanted a loan of \$4 million at low interest rates for real estate investment. The parcels of land in question were "directly across the golf course," he told a Board member, "from where your wife wanted to build a house, but you wanted it on the other side." Adelson got the money.

Sterile Crime

An additional \$20 million came from Prudential Life Insurance (administrators of the Western Conference Teamsters Pension Fund), American Life, the United States National Bank (which collapsed in 1973—the largest bank failure in U.S. history), and Home Federal Savings and Loan.

Since the new syndicate image is clean—almost sterile—its significance can no longer be gauged by counting cases of bootleg whiskey or roulette wheels in back rooms, and the days of the machine gun battles over territory are long gone. The guests at La Costa, and their purposes—not the possibility of violent police raids—tell the story of organized crime today.

Frequent visitors to La Costa, according to reliable law enforcement sources in the area, include some of the most important syndicate figures in the country. To name a few:

- Lou Chesler, a 300-pound Canadian who has been in and out of organized crime for 15 years, was a key figure in the NCS's Florida-based real estate conglomerate, General Development Corporation.

- Wallace Groves began his career with a conviction for mail fraud. In the 1960's he represented Lansky in the development of casinos in the Bahamas. Groves's presence at La Costa has prompted law enforcement probes into possible hidden financial backing for La Costa and related projects.

- James Braden (also known as E. H. Brading), a charter member of La Costa

and long-time resident, is still a frequent visitor. According to Peter Noyes in *Legacy of Doubt*, Braden transferred large sums of unreported cash for the syndicate to overseas banks. Braden was once questioned by federal agents after \$200,000 in cash was found in his locker at La Costa.

- Eugene V. Klein, past board chairman of National General Corporation, is part-owner and director of the City National Bank of Beverly Hills, described in police reports as a key financial institution for NCS operations.

- Sidney Korshak, the mob's representative in the money-hungry Hollywood of the 1930's, has risen to become a big-time lawyer and "arranger" of appearances by celebrities like Debbie Reynolds (a \$1 million contract in Las Vegas), Dean Martin, Kirk Douglas, and Dinah Shore.

Korshak, like Klein, has no arrest record, and is typical of the "new image" mobster. Like Klein, he would seem to be just another fast-talking L.A. tycoon adept at the ins and outs of the stock market. But he has profitable connections: when Dalitz was trying to sell the Stardust, in 1969, Korshak found a buyer, Parvin Dohrman—for which he was given over \$500,000 in addition to his insider's profits from resulting Parvin Dohrman stock fluctuations. Ten years younger than Dalitz, Korshak is seen by many as Lansky's successor as NCS board chairman.

- Meyer Lansky himself reportedly slipped into La Costa for four days in See page fourteen.

Hughes, Money, and Murder

(ZNS) The Howard Hughes empire has been linked to an alleged C.I.A. attempt to assassinate Cuban Premier Fidel Castro in the early 1960's.

This surprising connection emerged during testimony given in a Los Angeles federal court in the \$17.5 million slander suit filed against Hughes by his former top aide, Robert Maheu.

Maheu, while being questioned by his own attorneys, revealed that he had been active in the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) in the early 1960's with Hughes' full knowledge and permission.

Maheu testified that he had once been instructed "by the United States government" to recruit a Los Angeles racketeer named Johnny Rosselli for "a very sensitive assignment." Maheu added that both he and Hughes had known Rosselli for a number of years—but he declined to reveal what the exact nature of the "sensitive assignment" was.

Rosselli is now in jail on a card-cheating conviction—but three years ago, in efforts to free himself, Rosselli had testified that he had worked with Maheu and the CIA in an attempt to assassinate Castro. At the time, few people took Rosselli's charges seriously.

As Rosselli tells it, he became one of a number of hired assassins who set out for Cuba in a boat, but that their boat was shot out from under them when they attempted to land on the Cuban coast in the early 1960's.

Rosselli has alleged that various Las Vegas gambling interests favored Castro's overthrow so that Havana's gambling casinos could be reopened. The casinos, which were closed down by Castro, were a major source of mobster income under the Batista government.



Donnelley: Crime Capitalist

Every corporate organization needs its attorney and arranger, and John A. Donnelley, 66, has been the National Crime Syndicate's legal beagle and contact in San Diego for twenty-five years.

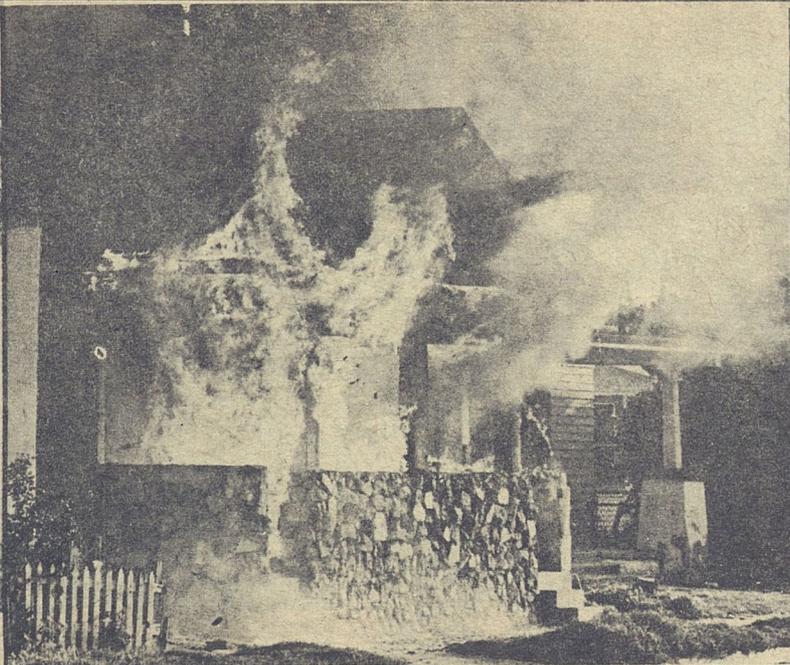
Originally Wilbur Clark's lawyer at Clark's Desert Inn in the late 1940's, Donnelley went on to become executive director of the Desert Inn and part owner of the Stardust. By the early 1960's, he was counsel for the Dalitz group in all its financial dealings. When the mob invaded San Diego County, Donnelley was there to act as attorney of record.

Today, his law practice, which "keeps me busy for seven days a week, fifteen hours a day," includes Dalitz's La Costa Spa; the Parvin-Dohrman Co. (recently renamed Recrion) owner of Las Vegas casinos; the estate of Irvin J. Kahn and his Teamster-financed development projects; and Hughes Air West.

Donnelley helped coordinate the flow of Teamster cash and the NCS into San Diego real estate—his law office has handled over \$300 million in local land investment—admitting in a rare interview that the many parties he represented were on "friendly" terms.

Until the collapse of C. Arnholt Smith's U.S. National Bank in October, 1973, Donnelley doubled as a major figure in Smith's San Diego empire. Don- See page fourteen.

When the LA police finished shooting.....



.....there were only six charred bodies. Dead men tell no tales.

DeFreeze Mystery Dies in Flames

Patricia Hearst, or Tania, if you prefer, is still alive as far as anyone knows, but the Symbionese Liberation Army is effectively dead.

As California police relentlessly follow leads to whatever remains of the questionable organization, and as speculation on Pat Hearst's involvement grows, new information continues to unwind about both the police and the SLA. While the public eagerly waits for her to return home and regain straight society, almost as if she was a character in a television soap opera, other information about the SLA saga is being ignored.

In a hail of bullets and raging fire, six members of the SLA were killed May 17 in what was reported to be the most brutal police assault in Los Angeles history.

After more than 500 armed police and FBI agents exchanged gunfire with people inside a house in the predominantly black south central section of Los Angeles, the house suddenly burst into flames and was allowed by police to burn uncontrolled for over an hour. All that was left were ashes.

The attack was described as similar to a military firefight. *Newsweek's* Peter S. Greenberg reported hearing one cop yelling into his radio: "Let me use the fragmentation bombs. It's the only way I can take this pad."

The only casualties were those people inside the house. No one was reported wounded by SLA gunfire.

Identification of those inside the house was made by the office of the Los Angeles County Coroner with the use of dental records. All victims had previously been named by police sources as members of the SLA. According to two different sources, Patricia Hearst and two unidentified black men were in the attacked house anywhere from four to 24 hours previous to the police assault.

The next day, residents of the south Los Angeles community complained the police acted in complete disregard for people who live in the area. And the father of Angela Atwood argued that his daughter had been "murdered" by police. "They wouldn't even let the Fire Department in to put out the fire," he said.

Certainly, the aftermath of the attack

has left control of the strange case still firmly in the hands of police authorities and the FBI. Not only were there no survivors of the shoot-out who could help explain the 104-day mystery, but there were not even bodies left that could be identified by anyone other than the coroner's office.

The FBI now says the deaths of the six leaves only Pat Hearst and William and Emily Harris left to carry on the SLA legacy. While police continue to amass charges against the newspaper heiress, her parents continue to say she was "brainwashed" by her abductors.

The American Civil Liberties Union

The Foster killing, the conversion of Patricia Hearst, and the questionable past of Donald DeFreeze (Cinque) may never be totally understood.

(ACLU), has come out in support of some relatives of the dead SLA members in calling for a public inquest into the shoot-out. The ACLU, as have others who followed the events, blasted the excessive use of force by the police in the deaths. Steven Weed, Pat Hearst's jilted fiancé, said the attitude of police was one of "We could have put out the fire, but we wanted to see them burn." The father of William Wolfe, one of the six killed in the burning house, is considering suing the FBI for \$100 million for what he called a "John Wayne approach to law enforcement."

But reports from Los Angeles of a seemingly senseless shoplifting attempt by SLA members, random spraying of machine gun fire and the waving of guns and knives in an intimidating way at people they had asked for help, leaves the general behavior of those alleged to be the SLA as confusing as ever.

With the May 19 FBI statement that Patricia Hearst should be considered "armed and dangerous," certainly she and her travelling companions have been placed in a position to be also "justifiably" killed by authorities. All of which leads to the startling realization that with

the deaths of the six people on May 17, a situation exists where all of those in a position to clear up the mysteries surrounding the SLA could soon be dead.

Even if captured alive and brought to trial, Pat Hearst could side with her influential parents and say she was brainwashed, although each FBI report showing her further involvement apparently makes that possibility more remote.

Of course, Steven Weed, whose own political background is the subject of much speculation, is still waiting to get married. Weed, appearing on the Dick Cavett Show last week, speculated, "The pain of coming back might be worse

killing, the kidnap and conversion of Patricia Hearst, and the questionable past of Donald DeFreeze (Cinque) are all areas of discussion that may never be totally understood.

According to people working with the Organizing Committee for Fifth Estate (OCFE)—a group that does research on U.S. intelligence operations and is in no way connected to this paper—DeFreeze's past connections with police deserve some scrutiny. The 30-year old DeFreeze, according to his probation records, was arrested 13 times. Almost every arrest had to do with firearms or bombs of some sort.

OCFE points out that the most significant of these arrests took place on December 2, 1967, in Los Angeles County. Probation records show the initial charges against him to be "buying and selling stolen property—pistols and rifles stolen from Western Surplus Store..." Later, DeFreeze led police to the house of a friend, Ronald Coleman, who was also charged with buying and selling stolen property.

According to Coleman's arrest records, "Co-defendant (DeFreeze) led police officers to Coleman's apartment after previously engaging the defendant (Coleman) in a telephone conversation and arranged for entrance into the defendant's apartment." In that raid, police confiscated over 200 weapons.

On July 15, 1968, both DeFreeze and Coleman pleaded guilty to lesser charges and on December 13, 1968, DeFreeze was sentenced to five years probation and Coleman to three years probation. Two letters written by DeFreeze's wife Gloria to the trial judge during the time he was in jail awaiting sentencing are particularly interesting.

The second letter was dated September, 1968, and said in part: "Your Honor, I am writing for my husband's freedom. He helped recover weapons for the police, and they promised to help him in return."

According to OCFE, this was the first connection between DeFreeze and current California Attorney General Evelle Younger. At the time of DeFreeze's 1967

See page eleven.

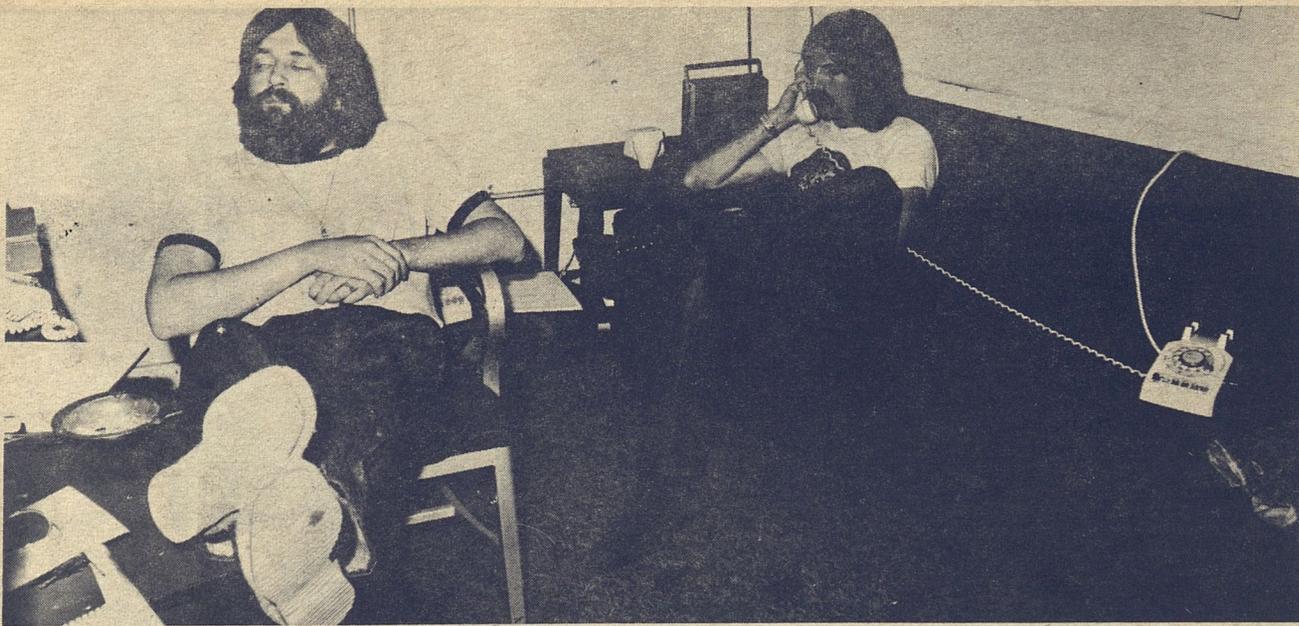
than staying with them. She's with people she has strong ties and loyalties to."

Los Angeles District Attorney Joseph Busch has lodged 19 felony charges against Hearst, saying, "she was acting on her own free will." Life imprisonment is the top penalty, but Weed has said, "If I thought that's what was going to happen, I wouldn't ask her to come home."

Meanwhile, Pat Hearst, wherever she is, has become the object of sexism and paternalism by everyone who wants her to return "home." Both Weed and her parents consistently refer to her as a "girl" and seem forced into realizing that she is no longer anybody's baby. Offering his opinion on why she has stayed with her captors, 17-year old Paul Getty, the heir who lost an ear after being kidnapped, said: "Maybe she fell in love with one of them."

What is the SLA?

Though the establishment press and some elements on the left have been willing to take the SLA at face value, many people close to movement activities have felt ill at ease about some of the unanswered questions. The Marcus Foster



PHOTOS BY DAVE VESEY

Youth Crisis Centers Go Straight

Who's on the other end of the rap line? Crisis centers differ—you pay your dime and take your chances.

Imagine yourself as a pregnant teenage girl seeking help. You walk in the door of your neighborhood crisis center and the first thing you see is a middle-aged nun sitting behind the director's desk. You freak out and run outside, your head reverberating with images of Catholic grade-school morality.

Such a situation actually exists at Insight on Detroit's far east side, where an old-fashioned humanitarian nun, Sister Thomasina, manages to administer a "community resource center" without abandoning her Victorian views on sexuality. Such contradictory gaps between the people who work at crisis centers and the people they "help" have become increasingly common as the crisis-center movement has overflowed from the idealism of the sixties to the stop-gap pseudo-professionalism of the seventies.

Nobody even knows what to call the places anymore. Most centers have moved beyond the mere rap-line approach which started the movement, to become "community resource" or "community mental

"I think rape is increasing because more women feel liberated..."

health" centers which include longer term counseling services, educational programs, free legal aid, free medical clinics, and "drug alternatives" from transcendental meditation and yoga to pottery and softball. Now, with at least a dozen phone numbers in the Detroit area where freaked-out folks can rap with a calm voice, crisis centers are diversifying to survive. No longer content to be passive phone lines most centers are growing tentacles to grab more people who need services they offer.

Open City was the forerunner of crisis centers in this area. In 1967, drug education and overdose counseling was new and advanced for its time, and Open City workers had big plans to change society—that never materialized. A staff member at Insight, John Olive, describes Open City's initial efforts as "crude and barbaric" due to "untrained people." But

at the time few people had the experience or technical knowledge to apply freely, and the pros wanted money.

Project Headline in Detroit, Common Ground in Birmingham, and the Establishment in Mt. Clemens are offspring of Open City and the only centers still surviving from the sixties. To survive they had to grow, and today they are the area's biggest and most successful centers. New centers model themselves after Headline, CG, and the Establishment. Those three centers now have enough money, people, and services to be assured of continued survival and further growth. They are firmly established.

Government Moves In

In white middle or upper-class communities, the concept of crisis centers is established now, too. At the beginning, centers faced stiff opposition from parents who objected to their kids having free access to information about drugs and sex. But eventually, parents saw the need to save their freaked-out children from self-destruction and their besieged communities from destructive assault by "drug-crazed degenerates." Now, local, state, and federal governments are willing to toss a few dollars to some programs to gain the appearance of combatting the most patent problems. Such band-aids help to obscure the lack of a comprehensive national health program which would serve people rather than assaulting them with new professionals and new regulations.

The idea of having people who hadn't gained the approved certification doing counseling was at one time a threat to the counseling profession. But crisis centers have upgraded their services. Now the state government is stepping in to require licensing of everyone who works in a community resource center. "As long as they let us do our own training, those guidelines won't be much of a problem," says Ron Marshall, who directs a team of educational consultants at Project Headline. That's because most centers have already tacitly approved the idea that people who work there must be trained profes-

sionals or para-professionals.

Crisis centers were a threat to the established counseling professions when the people who worked in them were virtually indistinguishable from the people they served. As long as crisis centers performed peer-counseling, they had intense opposition. Now, however, the game has changed. The "clients" have gotten younger, and the counselors have grown older. Instead of 20-year olds educating each other about drugs, today 25- and 30-year olds counsel 12- and 13-year olds. And the older counselors now accept the need to be trained in order to relate to kids who know more about drugs and sex than most of them did in college.

"We no longer have any great need to save the world..."

For crisis centers, survival means keeping ahead of the changing scene by continual expansion and more services. Project Headline already has four separate buildings for its six programs and will be adding two new buildings soon. Drug education is no longer enough to keep a center alive. Massive drug-ed programs have created a population of educated pre-teen drug-users. Sexuality has replaced drugs as the main concern in adolescent counseling. And there are new "target" populations to reach, besides. Headline is expanding with programs aimed at old people, children, families, school administrators, and businessmen, as well as the traditional population of heroin addicts, sex-crazed teenagers, and runaways.

"Our goal is to break down the traditional taboos against counseling. You don't have to be sick to seek counseling," according to Ron Marshall, who speaks of "infiltrating" the entire northeast side of Detroit with community mental health services sponsored by Headline. Everyone can qualify for the services a center like Headline provides if the center has enough money and crusading zeal to define the entire community as in need of its services.

Besides the phone line and crisis intervention center, Headline includes a federally-funded methadone rehabilitation program, a free clinic (with birth control facilities), a community counseling center ("to provide therapy services and job counseling to persons who are 'drug dependent'"), a team of educational consultants, and a family counseling center.

The educational team does plain old drug education and also teaches the new pop psychology to parents, school and church groups, businessmen, and other agencies. The human communication skills taught, including Dr. Gordon's Effectiveness Training Empathy, Value Clarification, and Transactional Analysis, are methods of coping behavior which are mostly watered-down versions of questionable psychological theories. Such commercialized psychology has the potential of bringing awareness to more people, but carries the danger of becoming a new pop-culture quick-therapy cure-all which avoids looking at institutional causes of "deviant" behavior.

Headline's programs are independent enough to stall the growth of any pop-counseling bureaucracy. Headline has become an umbrella organization which embraces many types of services and many kinds of counseling. At the Family Counseling Center, director Jim Keating distrusts short-term crisis-intervention techniques and has launched a program of long-term contractual counseling. "I'm convinced that if you use short-cut therapy techniques, you never uncover anything you can't really handle," he says.

Keating's purpose is to deal with treatable people who are in the process of becoming dependent on "short-cuts" to living—like alcohol and soft drugs. He cautions that you don't reach the people who have 4 or 5 martinis a day by calling them "alcoholics." To concentrate on such people, the program has had to sneak around the intent of the government funding, which is to patch over the most obviously damaged people—the severely addicted—and ignore the underlying problems.

By working with entire families, the center is able to avoid diagnostic labeling of people and can understand and deal with their behavior as a rational response to the pressures of a mystifying family web. In this, and in its respect for the client's options, the program resembles the methods of R. D. Laing, the "radical therapist" who wrote *The Politics of Experience*. In Keating's program, the power of a counselor over a person is appropriately limited by the use of "focal therapy," a contractual arrangement where both client and counselor agree to pursue a well-defined goal over a period of 4-6 months. The Family Counseling Center has a chance to avoid the pitfalls of super-

ficial counseling and professional tyranny.

A Crisis Umbrella Around the City

The quality of services offered by the centers varies as widely as their sizes. Insight is an appalling example of a parochially-minded center which avoids making waves. Last summer, Insight's entire staff quit over a dispute with the board of directors, a group of older community liberals which oversees the program. Staff members had been starting to express dissatisfaction with the superficiality of the crisis center approach and had begun to make noises about client advocacy—getting more actively involved in a person's real problems.

The direction the board wanted Insight to take became clear when they presented to a meeting of past and present volunteers their choice for a new director—Sister Thomasina. The good sister blanched when questioned about her sexual attitudes and offered the image of pure and open tough-mindedness: "Oh, I've heard lots of four-letter words in my time." Her philosophy was simple: life-is-wonderful-if-you-smile-and-help-each-other.

Asked about racism, she said most "coloreds" liked to stay among their own kind, and that was fine with her. Such an attitude did not seem out of place, since virtually all of Insight's staff volunteers and clients are white, even though the community it supposedly serves is 20% black. "We have one black counselor," admitted John Olive. "I don't think he's a token, although he may seem that way to some people."

Crisis centers have always been strictly a white suburban phenomenon. Detroit has only three centers, but every big suburb boasts its own now. One of the city's centers, Mandella, located on the U of D campus, is losing its federal funding and will concentrate in the future mostly on U-D students and on maintaining its free legal aid clinic. The other two centers in Detroit, Insight and Headline, are located in the still mostly-white northeast corner of the city.

Why aren't there any black crisis centers? "I haven't seen any model for a black crisis center," admits Ron Marshall. "Crisis centers were set up originally to deal with acid ODs, not to deal with heroin. Another reason may be that poor people are less likely to share their problems with other people," which is a neat way to justify providing counseling only for articulate white folks. A more compelling reason is that poor people don't have the resources in money, time, or skills (the counseling profession is still predominantly white upper and middle class white) to launch a program. It's logical that money will be available to save white kids and white communities from the drug scourge—enough money, at least, to paper over the problem—while it just won't be there to help black, and poor white people. Even if the money was available, crisis centers are ill-equipped to get at the root problems. They seem designed mostly to salve the people who might cry out the loudest.

Marshall's philosophy has matured through six or seven years of crisis center work. He believes that directly attacking problems is too idealistic: "We no longer have any great need to save the world. And we no longer have people who burn out because now we work good hours and get good pay." Marshall visualizes the new approach as putting little holes in big problems and making swiss cheese out of them which doesn't get rid of the fundamental problems—only the symptoms.

Capitalism, racism, and sexism are cheeses many crisis centers are reluctant to even poke at. Headline's Family Coun-

seling Center at least recognizes that families are usually the source of kids' problems, but most centers have difficulty getting beyond seeing people as the problems and confronting the need for structural change. Pretentious pop psychology isn't equipped to cope with change beyond minor adjustments which help troubled people fit more smoothly into the big machine.

At Insight, both staff members and volunteers seem to have difficulty dealing with gay people, women, and blacks. Insight's volunteer training program, which lasts over 30 hours, "deals" with homosexuality by means of 6 true-false questions out of 95 on a "Sexual Awareness Test." In the training group I was in last summer, we spent no more than ten minutes discussing such questions as "It is a common belief that one good experience with the opposite sex would cure a homosexual" and "Some men and women turn to homosexuality because of bad emotional experiences with members of the opposite sex." (The "correct" answer to both at Insight is "true.")

Gay and Sexist Naivette

With this level of awareness, Insight staff people apparently still feel qualified to deal with gay people. When asked how he would deal with a gay "client," John Olive never mentioned referring the person to the Gay Community Center or the Gay Switchboard. He didn't even know if there was a place where gay people could be counselled by other gay people.

Instead, he expressed distaste for the games gay people play. "A lot of gay

"Coloreds like to stay with their own—that's fine with me..."

people," he said, "are pressured to have sex and are unable to form lasting, meaningful relationships. "I don't accept queens because I think they're playing a game. They have sex in johns, casual sex, they don't take time to form friendships. What they need is to learn how to form honest relationships with other people."

Yet heterosexual promiscuity—the casual and frequent sex that John described as prevalent among young teenagers seeking Insight's services—didn't inspire similar judgments.

Olive has run a workshop on rape, teaching women common-sense self-defense methods such as "You can't really run fast in five-inch heels." Although some "women's liberation heavies" came down on him for being patronizing, Olive said most women appreciated his rape workshop. A sample of his "understanding": "I think rape is increasing because more women feel liberated from their oppression and feel free to go after men."

Asked how he would deal with a woman who came in and complained of being fucked over by her boyfriend or husband, John replied he would listen to her and help her choose among her alternatives. He didn't mention that she might want to talk to a woman, or a group of women, and he didn't mention referring her to the Women's Center. Many centers, including Insight, don't even know such a place exists.

Most centers seem a little better equipped than Insight to handle problems of sexual counseling. When asked where a person could get information about homosexuality, most centers gave referrals to the Gay Switchboard or the GLF. But Phoenix in Warren takes your name and number and makes you call another number which at the last minute comes up with the number of the Gay Switchboard. At Hearing Aide in Dearborn, the person who answered the phone

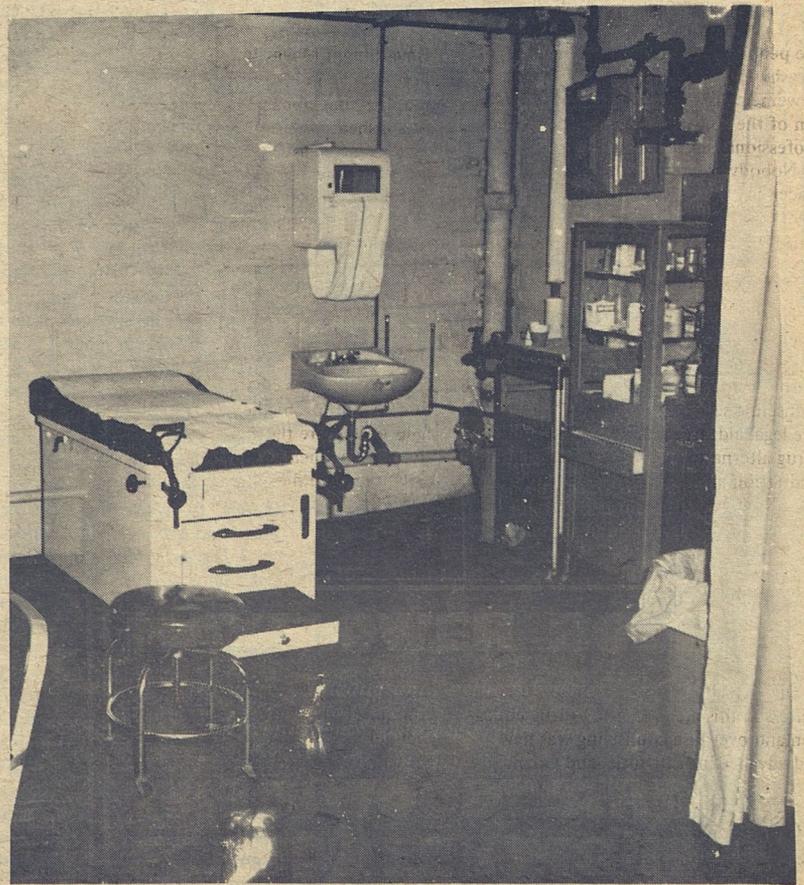


said they themselves dealt with bisexuality and homosexuality, but said there were no gay people on the staff and gave a referral to another phone number (not the Gay Center or Switchboard, but a knowledgeable third person).

Places like Headline could offer a qualified hope that crisis centers can become vehicles for self-realization. However, most centers continue to treat people as

faulty machines which need bandaging by modern psychological labeling rather than understanding that emotional problems are a result of societal oppression. If people are to be freed, psychology can't pretend to be value-free, and crisis centers can't rely on neat little systems which explain away everything. They'll have to gobble up the cheese completely.

—by Moose



Government Crack Down

Bolt your door. Big Brother hasn't stopped cracking down on troublemakers.

As was pointed out last issue, cases of political repression are virtually ignored by the commercial media today, so people tend to think that it doesn't happen anymore. Public attention seems to be on Watergate and other related stories of government corruption.

Political repression in the U.S. hasn't stopped, to say the least.

"Repression in the Watergate Era," the first in a series which appeared in the last issue of the Fifth Estate, presented some examples of current political repression. Here are some more.

Houston

Twelve members of Youth Against the War and Facism (YAWF) who had been facing felony charges in Houston, had the charges dropped May 20, but were indicted again for the same charges 48 hours later.

Judge Andrew Jefferson dismissed the "Houston 12" just prior to their trial on the grounds that the grand jury which had indicted them was not representative of the community. However, Houston's District Attorney, Carol Vance, wasted no time in obtaining another indictment from another grand jury.

The Houston 12 were originally arrested last October 9 following a demonstration against the war in the Middle-East. The protestors were attacked by police and nine persons (including 3 cops) were injured. Consequently, 12 of the demonstrators were arrested, and five of them, Miguel Trujillo, Bartee Haile, Alex Rodriguez, Jose Barriga, and William Christiansen, were charged with the attempted murder of a police officer.

If convicted, these five could go to prison for life.

Leavenworth Brothers

Odell Bennett, a member of the Vietnam Veterans Against the War (VVAW), and one of the "Leavenworth Brothers," was convicted on May 9 of one count of forcibly resisting, opposing, impeding, intimidating, and interfering with a federal officer. He was found innocent of a



HOUSTON POLICE
SUBDUED A PROTESTOR

Did FBI Kill Dr. King?

Newly released (and heavily censored) FBI papers show how police tried to destroy black organizations. Your tax dollars at work.

Documents, until recently top secret, released by US Attorney General William Saxbe reveal a deadly conspiracy against the African Liberation Movement, conjured up by the FBI and participated in by other federal undercover agencies as well as by local police organizations.

Articles appearing in the March 22, 1974 edition of the *Militant*, a socialist weekly, report that the

documents were released to NBC reporter Carl Stern, after Stern sued for them under the Freedom of Information Act. The documents (all heavily censored) are the second batch of papers released to Stern on the counterintelligence program, code-named COIN-TELPRO.

The documents in this set date back as far as August, 1967, and reveal a startling plan for the disruption of the movement for Black liberation, regardless of its cost in terms of the lives of Black people.

One document, dated March 4, 1968 (one month before the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.) outlines the goals of the program while providing more evidence to link the FBI to the assassinations of Dr. King (April 4, 1968) and Malcolm X (Feb. 21, 1965).

"GOALS:

1. Prevent the coalition of militant black nationalist groups . . . An effective coalition of black nationalist groups might be . . . the beginning of a true black revolution.

2. Prevent the rise of a "messiah" who could unify and electrify and the black nationalist movement. Censored [through a method of counting the typewriter spaces of this missing word, the *Militant* reads it as Malcolm X] might have been such a "messiah; he is the martyr of the movement today—censored all aspire to this position. Censored is less of a threat because of his age. Censored [Militant reads Martin Luther King] might be a very real contender for this position should he abandon his supposed "obedience" to "white liberal doctrines" (non-violence) and embrace black nationalism.

3. Prevent violence on the part of black nationalist groups. Through counterintelligence it should be possible to pinpoint potential troublemakers and neutralize them before they exercise their potential for violence.

4. Prevent militant black nationalist groups and leaders from gaining respectability. . . . You must discredit these groups and individuals to first, the respectable negro community. Second, they must be discredited to the white community, both the responsible community and to "liberals" who have vestiges of sympathy for militant black nationalists simply because they are negroes. Third, these groups must be discredited



in the eyes of negro radicals, the followers of the movement.

5. A final goal should be to prevent the long-range growth of militant black nationalist organizations, especially among the young. Specific tactics to prevent these groups from converting young people must be developed."

With this evidence along with information that has become public record during the last few years as a result of court trials, it is easy to see that the FBI—probably along with other domestic "security" agencies in the US and with the consent of the Kennedy and the Johnson as well as Nixon administrations—has played a fundamental role in the disruption and disunification of the movement of African nationals in this country for freedom.

In recent years, scores of FBI agents, informers, and provocateurs inside of black organizations have been revealed. We know that Malcolm X's personal bodyguard (who was with him at the time of his assassination) was an FBI agent. He has even told the story of how he called in everyday to report on Brother Malcolm's activities. We know that former FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover had sworn "to get" Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., and an understanding of how the FBI operates tells us that King's organization, the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) was doubtlessly filled with FBI informers. We also know that the Black Panther Party—one of the primary objects in recent years of the government's plan to exterminate the black struggle—was filled with informers and that, in fact, the Panther member charged with "security" in the Illinois chapter, the night that Fred Hampton and Mark Clark were murdered was an FBI agent.

At the same time that information on the FBI's plan to break the back of the Black Liberation Struggle was released, Stern was also given documents which pertained to the supposed infiltration of the Ku Klux Klan by FBI and local police Agencies. [In an article run on March 8 in the *Houston (Texas) Chronicle*, Joe Singleton, former head of the police Criminal Investigation Division (CID) claimed that Houston police acted "independently" of the FBI but conceded that information was "shared" with the FBI.

The Houston groups reported to have been infiltrated were the People's Party II, a Black radical organization, the Socialist Workers Party and the Ku Klux Klan. According to the article, former Police Chief Herman Short said infiltration "has been going on forever, as far as I know."

The lengths to which the federal, state and local police agencies will go are shown by an FBI memo dated May 11, 1970, which in the words of the memo, is "a proposal for a disruptive-disinformation

similar charge and a mis-trial was declared on two others.

When testifying at his trial, Bennett said, "The guards are lying because they don't want the public to know what goes on inside there (Leavenworth penitentiary)."

Bennett has not yet been sentenced, but he could possibly spend another three years in Leavenworth for this conviction. Defense attorney Howard Eisberg of Kansas City said he will appeal the conviction.

Bennett is the only Leavenworth Brother to go to trial as yet. Charges against him stem from a prison rebellion inside the infamous federal penitentiary last August. One guard died and ten others were injured in the rebellion. Forty prisoners were thrown in the "hole." Bennett along with Alf Hill and Alfred Jasper were the alleged leaders of the rebellion.

Another Leavenworth Brother, William Hurst, was curiously found dead in his cell early last month.

Black Panthers

Chicago police raided a closed office

operation targeted against the national office of the Black Panther Party (BPP)."

The memo outlines a plan to have FBI agents act a part of "disgruntled employees" of police forces and clearly shows the complicity between the FBI and local police. According to the document, the disgrunt-



of the Black Panther Party early this month where they claimed they found "6000 rounds of ammunition, shotguns, and other military equipment." No charges were filed, however, giving substance to Panther explanations that any weapons found in the office "were brought in there by police in an effort to frame and discredit the Black Panther

Party."

Illinois Panther coordinator, Bob Rush, said that the raided office "hasn't been occupied since January...on my last visit there was no ammunition of any kind in the office." He continued, "I believe that this was the action of police agents who really broke into the office and placed ammunition in there when it was vacant."

This was one of several incidents of police harassment against the Panthers in the last two months. On April 16, police raided a house in Oakland, California, and arrested 14 Panthers, charging them with conspiracy, possession of illegal weapons, and possession of dang-

erous drugs. These charges were dropped the very next day. Within a week, other Panthers were arrested at a bar in Oakland but were released soon afterwards.

The Black Panthers are especially worried about these recent events due to new-found evidence which links the 1969 deaths of Panthers Fred Hampton and Mark Clark of Chicago to the FBI. (See *Fifth Estate*, vol. 8 no. 26, page 4). Official documents have been released which show that FBI director J. Edgar Hoover had initiated a special "counterintelligence program" in 1967 with the specific purpose of "disrupting and discrediting black nationalist hate groups."

—by Dennis Witkowski

SLA

From page seven.

according to his police records, because he was wanted in California for "a far more serious crime." DeFreeze was extradited to California.

Finally, in November, 1969, DeFreeze was arrested for the last time. Los Angeles County Court records list the charges against DeFreeze as two counts of assault to commit murder, one count of first degree robbery, and one count of possession of a fraudulent check. On November 18, 1971, DeFreeze was sentenced to state prison and began serving time in Vacaville.

During his trial, DeFreeze acted as his own attorney and subpoenaed Evelle Younger, then District Attorney of Los Angeles. According to a report by a private investigator working for Vincent Bugliosi, the man who is current running against Younger in his bid for reelection as State Attorney General, the pages in the court records containing the arguments for and against issuing the subpoena are "literally missing" from the transcript of the trial.

When placed in Vacaville the official report on DeFreeze was certainly negative. He was described as "a high risk danger to society" and it was said that, if released, "he will return to his same violent career." Yet, he was treated as a minimum security prisoner.

After meeting William Wolfe and Russell Little (one of those charged with the killing of Marcus Foster) through the Black Cultural Center in Vacaville, DeFreeze was transferred to Soledad in December, 1972. In March, 1973, he escaped.

Raymond Procnier, the director of the California Prison System, said that DeFreeze had a good prison record and fooled prison authorities into giving him a minimum security status that made his escape possible. Another reputed member of the SLA, Theo Wheeler, escaped from Vacaville about five months after DeFreeze escaped from Soledad. Wheeler was given a minimum security job mowing grass on a baseball field. Like DeFreeze, his escape consisted of just walking away.

The Black Panthers have charged that DeFreeze was a police provocateur and said that Panther leader Huey Newton arrested Younger was Los Angeles District Attorney. People familiar with the use of agent-provocateurs in Los Angeles now believe DeFreeze was being used by the Los Angeles Police Department to run guns to Ron Karenga's group, United Slaves (US). US was a black nationalist group in vehement opposition to the Black Panther Party in Los Angeles.

The efforts of US to undermine the

Panthers eventually led to the assassinations, on the UCLA campus, of Panthers Bunchy Carter and John Huggins. Two US members, known as the Stiner brothers, were tried and convicted for those murders. In an unusual escape the Stiner brothers walked away from a California prison about a month ago.

DeFreeze

In the period from his probationary sentence on the guns-selling charge until he was finally confined to Vacaville prison in California in 1971, DeFreeze was involved in a series of arrests and releases that seem peculiar considering the mood of the country in the late 60's. Also to be considered are the facts that he was black and that during the time of all these arrests, he was on probation and known to be a "repeater."

On March 10, 1968, he was arrested in California on burglary charges. The charges were dropped. On August 16, 1968, he was charged with stealing a motorcycle. The charges were dropped. On March 20, 1969, he was picked up with a loaded 9-milimeter semi-automatic rifle with 32 rounds in the clip. Charges were dropped, though his probation at the time forbade the possession of firearms or explosives.

A probation hearing was scheduled, but DeFreeze did not appear. On May 9, 1969, he and a companion, Ralph Cobb, were charged with kidnapping and extortion in Newark, New Jersey, when, claiming to be Black Panthers, they kidnapped a man and demanded \$5,000 for his release. Cobb was tried and acquitted. Charges against DeFreeze were dropped, was targeted for death on an SLA "hit list" after denouncing the SLA assassination of Oakland school superintendent Marcus Foster. The day after the Panther newspaper came out with the charges, heavily-armed police raided Panther headquarters in Oakland and arrested 14 party members.

California authorities apparently are sensitive enough to the charges that DeFreeze might have been working for them to issue responses. The prison system has flatly denied that it has ever allowed anyone to escape intentionally. And the Los Angeles Police Department, in direct contradiction to both the public record and to documents that have been leaked, contends that it has no record that DeFreeze ever worked as an informant for them.

Evelle Younger has issued a statement saying: "Any allegation that I, or my office, had any relationship with DeFreeze is totally and completely false."

Certainly, none of the evidence is conclusive, though it does raise serious doubts. And on May 17, the Los Angeles police and the FBI made certain that Donald DeFreeze would never be able to explain what was really going on.

—by Liberation News Service



led employee would leak certain "disinformation and disruptive material" to various members of the Panther organization. The Panthers would be led to believe that this information was pilfered from the files of the police department.

According to the document, "alleged copies of police and FBI documents could be prepared pin-pointing Panthers as police or FBI informers; ridiculing or discrediting Panther leaders through their ineptness or personal escapades, espousing personal philosophies and promoting factionalism among BPP members; indicating electronic surveillance where none exist; outlining fictitious plans for police raids or other counteractions; revealing mis-use or mis-appropriation of Panther funds; pointing out instances of disorientation, etc.

A closely censored subsequent document, dated December 24, 1970 (weeks before the Panther split) indicates the success of the FBI operation and implicates the FBI as having responsibility for the division in the BPP. In part, the memo reads, "Recent information indicates censored (*Militant* reads Cleaver) has broken with the censored organization and is in the process of forming a new group. For this reason . . . no further action should be taken on this suggested disruptive technique."

—dara & henri williams reprinted from *burning spear*, a florida monthly of black liberation

Voodoo Lives in Detroit

Voodoo is black folk-psychiatry, says an MD and voodoo priest. Just ask around on the streets.

Dr. Wilbert Jordan was dressed in a comfortable dashiki, had no bones in his nose, nor did he have a skull impaled on the end of a stick. But Jordan is a voodoo priest.

At a recent lecture and demonstration at the Wayne State Medical School, he deflated some bogus notions people have about voodoo. For instance, the "spells" people go through, he said, are actually hypnotic states induced by the priests to facilitate healing and psychotherapy.

"If I thought I could put a hex on Richard Nixon, you better believe I would have done it long ago," he quipped.

Jordan, who is also a physician specializing in infectious diseases with a medical degree from Harvard, addressed a small but intrigued crowd.

Psychiatrists Can't Touch

What arcane and mysterious forces keep voodoo from sinking into the murk of long-forgotten and obscure cultural movements? Is it the evil eye?

The devil's work?

"Voodoo was created by black people as an alternative to the American medical system that didn't meet their needs and excluded them from practicing medicine," he said. "Since a great percentage of illnesses are anxiety related and culturally oriented, your average white psychiatrist wouldn't be able to understand the background of the problems black people have. So more often than not, a voodoo priest can help people in ways a regular psychiatrist couldn't even touch."

How do you contact a voodoo priest? Jordan said many people in the black community know where to find them, but don't talk about it for fear of being ridiculed. "If you are sincere," he said, "you can get in touch with one by asking around on the streets, especially among older people." Spiritualists, who aren't exactly voodoo priests, are also available and often use some of the same treatments.

"When I did my internship at a city hospital in Boston, 43% of the patients

who consulted me were also seeing spiritualists or voodoo priests or priestesses. In Detroit, it's probably more," he said. As voodoo is more common in southern rural areas, Detroit would pick it up from people who migrated here to work in factories.

Even though voodoo medicine and spells are based on hypnosis and herbal remedies, people often believe that evil spirits, "god," or the power of the priest is responsible for the cures, Jordan said. This belief is so intense that people often die from "hexes" as a result of severe anxiety coming from superstitious dread and lack of will to live as their fear takes over their bodies.

Jordan calls this self-hypnosis and he says another priest can remove the "hex" by using the suggestive power of their supposed supernatural authority.

"Voodoo priests know more about hypnosis than psychiatrists," he said, "but there are some cases we can't do anything for. We also refer patients—and voodoo priests have thousands yearly—to regular MD's for cures we can't give."

Trained at Age Six

Dr. Jordan began voodoo training at age 6 and completed it at 15. The aspirant has to learn hypnosis, herbal medicine, animal habits, how to read bones, and other forms of diagnosis,

plus hundreds of little things used to apply the cures and supposed magic of voodoo. Even though, as Jordan suggested, voodoo was used to help blacks who couldn't get or didn't want help from white-dominated medicine, the voodoo profession seems to be monopolized by family interests.

Jordan spent hours in the forest with his father learning what herbs would heal certain ailments. He had 200 dogs and hundreds of chickens which he had to study, to see how they react to certain diseases. (As a method of diagnosing illnesses, the voodoo priest goes into a trance and does what he thinks an animal would do if it were the patient. By observing the behavior of this "animal," Jordan says, the priest can often tell what medical problem the patient has.)

Another method of diagnosis, for psychological problems, is bone read-



Magic: Forbidden Knowledge?

It's more than stunts and rip-offs. To study magic is to study what church/state/science has suppressed.



"Do what thou wilt is the whole of the law." —Aleister Crowley, infamous magician, on the nature of magic.

How would you like to fling balls of fire into the air with a mere flick of your wrist? Perhaps you'd like to look into your future and see what's in store for you. Astral-travel? Do the stars rule destiny?

In Detroit, a resurgence of interest in magic has been building during the last year. Bookstores contacted by the Fifth Estate—five of Detroit's largest—report that magic and related books have been selling like Kool-Aid in Hades. Considering the appearance of the witch-magic theme in movies and on television, it's clear that mass American culture is now Lucifer's most conjugal bedfellow.

"Magic" is a very broad term that may cover astrology, Satanism, fertility cults, tarot, Eastern mysticism, prestidigitation (stage tricks), and combinations of each. While some people pick up tricks from their

friends or dabble with the strange concepts which come from the thousands of publications dealing with magic, others devote themselves to a more thorough understanding and transform their personalities in accordance with their discoveries.

Covens, cults, brother or sisterhoods spring up through history as study groups to develop a magical cosmology in a systematic way, and certainly, many people have reaped fame and fortune from the lucrative (and sensationalistic) exploitation of magic in the literary and commodity markets.

While not all theories and explanations of magic agree on principles and rituals, nearly all are in accord with one tenet: that the established religious and scientific institutions don't provide satisfactory solutions to the intellectual, spiritual or even medical needs of the masses. The current craze over magic signifies a profound dissatisfaction with the established beliefs that maintain our society in its present form.

The slogan at the head of this article, by Aleister Crowley, came as the conclusion of years of study as to the nature of magick (his spelling). Crowley was co-founder of a witch coven called "The Order of the Golden Dawn." The order was not merely a hodgepodge of ridiculous babblings and dimstore philosophy; it was composed of some of the most original

thinkers of his time, at the turn of the last century in England. Most notable among them was W. B. Yeats, the renowned poet. Crowley used the willpower he developed from meditation techniques to cure himself of heroin addiction.

But the Golden Dawns, like most other magic groups, didn't analyze the class basis of the psychological and medical repression with which they claimed to deal. They entertained the myth of Lucifer, the supposed rebel angel who turned his back on God's heaven to be the king of earth. They wanted to be the kings of earth, but they didn't see the necessity of uniting with the masses to overthrow the ruling classes that plunder the world's inhabitants. The various covens, unable or unwilling to set up a mass based movement, fell along the roadside of curious historical relics.

Consequently, Crowley, like so many professed mystics of today, became a capitalist, publishing secrets of the coven against the will of the others to make money. He also became notorious in his time for seducing wealthy and beautiful women

ing. Jordan claims bone reading is the voodoo equivalent and predecessor to the Rorschach test which modern psychiatrists use. Psychiatrists use ink blotches while voodoo priests use bone configurations; having the patient arrange the bones, he can tell by the pattern what is going on in the patient's head.

A Priest is Born

"After learning what is required, and by strict obedience to the rigid disciplines of the teacher and the craft, a priest is born. The voodoo profession has an initiation rite that is more bizarre than most. The initiation, he explained, occurs in three steps:

"First I had to take a live rooster in my hand, and bite its neck off. Then I had to drink its blood until it stopped fluttering. The second part consisted of holding a copperhead rat-

tle snake in one hand and feeding it to a king snake I held in the other hand. The third step was to sleep in a graveyard overnight in an open grave."

Jordan was eight years old when he went through this initiation.

Jordan didn't say why the voodoo tradition has such a demanding form of initiation. Perhaps it's used as an excuse to prevent the disseminating of their health information so that priests can monopolize that form of folk medicine for personal power. The priests often exploit people's fear of the supernatural.

It might also be claimed that the initiation is used to test the sincerity of the aspiring priest's dedication. While this too is dubious, it might still be a useful requirement to demand of medical students, before they can graduate, especially if they aspire to be officials in the AMA bureaucracy.

When the lecture was over a man from the audience approached Dr. Jordan and said that one of his relatives had been "fixed" and that he was worried other members in his family might be in danger. Jordan, who lives on the East Coast, told him that he should look up a local spiritualist or Voodoo priest for protection.

"Do you have any contacts in Detroit?" the man asked Jordan.

"No," he replied, "but just ask around and the neighborhoods and you'll find one."

-By p.h.



in spite of his toad-like appearance.

Like most of the popular books on magic circulating today, Crowley's books are jive-up versions of folk medicine and religions that may be exotic to westerners, but are ordinary to the people who practice them.

In their desire to pull money out of a hat, magicians soon tire of depending on the moon and stars for their bread and start looking for publishing agents or the nearest circus they can find.

So why does someone become interested in the occult?

"People have a thirst for knowledge," insists Mark Watkins, owner of Touch of Satan, a new magic spot in West Detroit, "and the occult gives it to them. People are frustrated. Ex-Christians are getting into the occult because their religion doesn't satisfy them. People are excited by what's forbidden.

"I've been to homes where furniture moves, pictures fall off walls and faucets turn on all by themselves. Many times the trouble is caused by spirits of people who refuse to accept death. I tell them they're dead and to get lost."

He insists he's not in it for the

money. "I don't charge for spells. That would be prostituting the art." Such claims, however, only reinforce the aspect of the magic business and do nothing for people attempting to understand the subject.

Magic is touted as a way of eliminating repression to reach true personal freedom. But the only complete application of magic, then, would be the liberating of society from repressive institutions. Magic and science must be merged, as the magical ceremony integrates the rational "scientific" mind with the intuitive "magical" mind.

Belief in the occult may alleviate people's frustrations when other institutions fail, but the occult ignores the causes of this frustration. The scientific community is already recognizing the medical and psychological benefits derived from the yoga and meditation techniques magicians swear by. A new book called *Superstitious FIELDS within Fields within fields*, (their spelling), put out by the World Science Institute of the United Nations documents experiments conducted by research teams with yoga and meditation and recognizes that both are medically useful.

But if human minds created demons and gods, then human minds can destroy them. Clearly, it'll take a lot more than magic to solve the social problems of men and women.



Sweet Smell of

Joseph Pujol, a French baker, became the soloist of the sphincter, the impresario of the abdomen.

At last! Tribute is finally being paid to one of the greatest performers of all time—Le Petomane! While Sarah Bernhardt and her 19th century contemporaries were reaping the awards and fame that came with performing the well-known plays of their time, Le Petomane has remained an almost obscure name in the annals of theatrical history.

Who is Le Petomane, you may ask? Joseph Pujol, Le Petomane, was an obscure French baker who went on to a career on the stage that had thousands of people laughing and gasping for breath after his hilarious performances. And his theatrical claim to fame? He had, shall we say, *exceptional* control over the emission of, uh, gases from his body. That's

to cannon fire to chirping birds, Le Petomane astounded crowds without ever opening his mouth. Abdominal control that had the best of the Parisian physicians speechless was the key to his success.

Born in 1857 in the south of France, mild-mannered Joseph Pujol first noticed his amazing gift when he went swimming and began taking on water like a wounded submarine whenever he would bend over and breathe with his lower torso under water. Shocked at first, he later learned in the army that this aberration could not only be controlled, but that he could take in air through his anus and expell it at will, controlling the pitch.

After a little practice, he could reproduce a whole repertoire of sounds which constituted a better stage act than half of what was appearing on the stages of Paris, so Joseph Pujol set out to put his name in lights.

From his first time onstage, Le Petomane won the adoration of the masses who came to see him. There were always two nurses in attendance at each of his performances for the people who would be convulsed with laughter and required resuscitation. His fame spread and soon the famous Moulin Rouge had booked him for a permanent engagement. He stayed for over 15 years entertaining both the masses of people and also the aristocracy that would come in at night with coats over their heads to escape detection. The King of Belgium and Kaiser Wilhelm had both journeyed to Paris incognito to see the amazing gift of the



right. Le Petomane ("the farther" in French) took what had been merely an embarrassing bodily sound and elevated it to an art form. No longer would the musical notes of the human body be relegated to the back rooms of society. From machine guns to hooting owls

POSTER PIT

POSTERS
LIGHTS
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Donnelley

From page six.

Donnelley has managed to escape legal trouble, but came close in 1970. Grand jury testimony that spring implicated him in a massive system of payoffs to local politicians through the Smith-run Barnes Champ advertising agency and

San Diego's Yellow Cab Company. The set-up was supervised by Donnelley, and money used to grease the palms of local officials passed through a trust account under his control. But not even persistent Federal Strike Force agents in southern California could nail Donnelley, who escaped indictment after the intercession of then-Attorney General John Mitchell and White House counsel J. W. Dean, III.

—by Lowell Bergman

Crime

From page six.

Donnelley was arrested in 1970 under an assumed name, according to police intelligence sources.

Endless Supply of Cash

Keeping La Costa clean means keeping less respectable associates at a distance—but not too much of a distance. The Acapulco Garden Bar in Oceanside, within easy calling range of La Costa, is a favorite hangout of Anthony Spilotro, last arrested in March, 1974, for murder; and Marshall Caifano, suspect in a score of Chicago murders and one of eleven men banned by the state from entering Nevada's casinos.

Pacific Coast Highway moved inland to make room for further expansion.

Land near La Costa is going for up to \$50,000 an acre—but with Pension Fund backing at the turn of a spigot, finance causes barely a worry to the La Costa crowd. "They seem to have an endless supply of money," complained one prominent San Diego financier. "We can't compete with them."

La Costa has an aura of respectability, surely, but appearances can be deceiving. "I used to be assigned to La Costa," a former police official mused. "I was sure glad when I was transferred. Those people are really powerful. They run their own show. Someone could get killed out there and you would never know it."

Since 1969, the La Costa group has become active in multi-million dollar real estate deals. Adelson and Molasky—part owners and co-directors, like Roen—have guided the development of La Costa's new 110-acre industrial park. La Costa even tried (unsuccessfully) to have the scenic

NEXT: THE TEAMSTERS CENTRAL STATES PENSION FUND: A PRIVATE BANK FOR THE NCS.

This series, presented by Pacific News Service, is written by Lowell Bergman, who has been investigating organized crime for over three years. His material has appeared in Life, The New York Times, and other publications.

Success

famed Le Petomane.

They were not to be disappointed. From playing a six-note horn to blowing out candles from a foot away, Le Petomane had no peer. While he had to suffer such jeers as, "Man, can that asshole play" to even worse, the always kind Le Petomane took it in stride, knowing that he was the soloist of the sphincter, the emprasario of the abdomen.

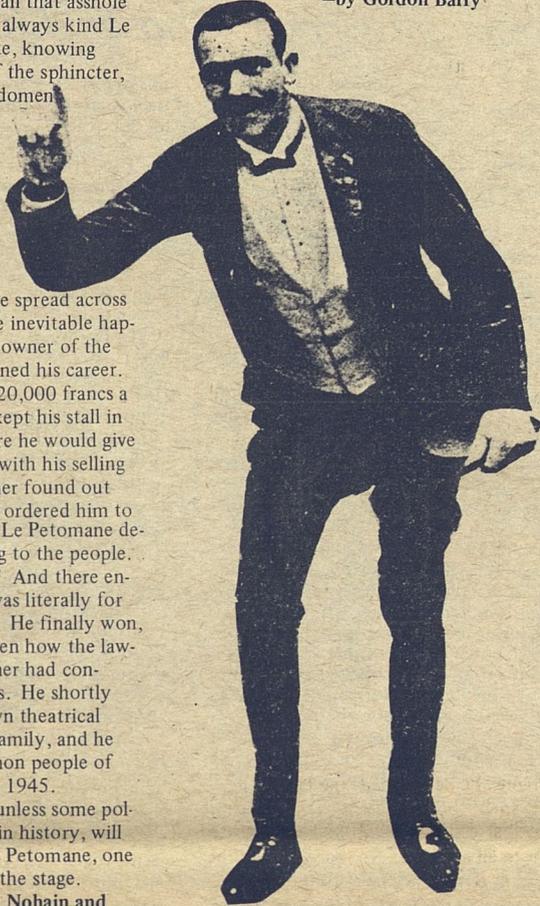
As Le Petomane's fame spread across Europe in the 1890's, the inevitable happened. The greed of the owner of the Moulin Rouge almost ruined his career. Even while earning over 20,000 francs a week, Joseph Pujol still kept his stall in the open-air market where he would give free performances along with his selling of gingerbread. The owner found out about his free favors and ordered him to stop. "Never!" shouted Le Petomane defiantly. "My gifts belong to the people. I will turn off your gas." And there ensued a legal battle that was literally for the ownership of his ass. He finally won, but not before he had seen how the lawyers and the theatre owner had conspired to exploit his anus. He shortly thereafter formed his own theatrical company with his own family, and he performed for the common people of France until his death in 1945.

Perhaps never again, unless some politician vies for his place in history, will there ever be another Le Petomane, one of the unsung heroes of the stage.

Le Petomane by Jean Nohain and

F. Caradec. Published by Sherbourne Press, 1640 South La Cienga, Los Angeles, Calif. 90035. Limited amount of copies at New Horizons Book Shop. \$2.50 in hardcover.

—by Gordon Barry



ravishing ruby

Arbus Photos

Damned if I know what's going on at the Detroit Institute of Arts lately, but they're not quitting while they're ahead; even before the Medici show was over, in came a Diane Arbus retrospective that should reactivate a lot of long-forgotten cameras.

Diane Arbus photographs people, and her photographs are so simple they deceive. She doesn't act as an interpreter nor does she try to tell a story, although her viewer may be tempted to do so; all she does is stand still and catch the most naked, simple truth anyone could imagine.

Arbus said once that none of her pictures turned out the way they were supposed to—only better or worse. That seems true, and not some kind of offhand ingenue modesty. She photographs midgets and old ladies and transvestites and whores and families and the mad, retarded and doty. And she lets them just be themselves. What immense control that must take, and what almost frightening absence of ego.

All 112 photographs are in black and white, but there is no loss of color. The show is hidden away in three rooms in the DIA's north wing, with no signs indicating its presence, an oversight which should be remedied immediately. And it is free, in every sense of the word.

Diane Arbus died two years ago, by her own hand. Her daughter Doon and her other friends helped put this show, originally at New York's Museum of Modern Art, together. There is a fine paperback available of all the photographs in the original show, which differs slightly from those on view here. It's available at the Museum shops, and it's worth the outrageous \$9.50 price.

If you're in Mississippi this summer, you might want to drop by Billy John Crumpton's pond near Raleigh for the annual tobacco spittin' contest. Or perhaps the Midwest Soaring Championships in Torrey Pines, California, is more your cup of tea. Whatever your bent, wherever in the States you may be heading this summer, there's something to see or do listed in *Tripping in America*, by Bill Thomas (Chilton Books, \$3.95). Personally, I want to enter the 100-mile, 24-hour Tevis Cup Trail Ride which takes place each July in California's Tahoe region. But there's also a week-long magic festival in Colon, Mich.; the National Coon Dog Cemetery in Cherokee, Alabama; and Grayling's midwinter Downhill Canoe Races—greased canoes on packed snow. Sometimes Thomas's book sounds like a pastiche of public relations handouts, but I wish I'd had it along when touring the U.S.

Gone With the Wind, MGM's 1939 cinematic blockbuster, has finally been sold to television. NBC bought it (for a reported \$5,000,000), but won't run it until 1976, presumably in honor of America's bicentennial. GWTW has grossed 78 million bucks during its celluloid life.

Nachtmusik: Jazz; Classical; Rock

Their unique blend of musical styles highlights dancing and fun at Earth Center's ballroom.

Nachtmusik ("night music" in German) is a highly creative, experimental jazz/rock group that was born in Detroit. They demonstrated their unique blend of progressive jazz, classical, and rock at the Earth Center in Hamtramck on May 24th



and surprised and delighted the people who were unfamiliar with them.

Even though the group has been together for only three months, they will be cutting a 45 record soon and have devised an almost totally original repertoire. Yet for their obvious talents and spirit, they are mazed in the no-man's-land of endless benefits, freebees, and low-paying gigs—just like scores of other Motor City groups.

Variations and Paintings is the name of their most crowd-pleasing suite, which brought an enthusiastic response from a somewhat small Earth Center crowd. *Nachtmusik* shared the bill with *Rage*, a local rock band, as part of the Earth Center's continuing program of low price, high energy cultural soup. The Earth Center has a varied program of intercultural fare in their developing "People's Ballroom" concept. It's too bad for people who don't take better advantage of this music/theatre/film project, especially when *Nachtmusik* performs there.

Nachtmusik starts out with slow, intricate riffs, with a definite classical tinge, then whips up to a free-form, precision jazz crescendo midway through their set. They often pull out the cork on some boogie-woogie music for the inevitable restless types who insist on making dance.

The members of this four man group are Ken Murphy playing penetrating drums and percussion; Jim Dziedzic on various horns; Craig Frankentine playing a racey keyboard; and Cristy Cobatis on fluent strings.

As with each performance at the Earth Center, there was a crazy light show by the resident Earth Center crazy light show group called "Braniac's Bathtub." Their show consists of, besides insanity, lots of cartoons mixed with classical and contemporary art. Braniac's Bathtub often sponsors film presentations at Earth Center—usually very low-priced and fairly interesting. Mike Hip, one of Braniac's collaborators said that they will be running a series of Surrealist and DaDa movies and the earliest made science fiction.

One of the nicest aspects of Earth Center ballroom nights is the proliferation of modern dance students who lurk around there. While *Nachtmusik* let flow their ethereal sound vibrations,

whirling and twisting dancers spiced the mettle with the kind of beauty only a human body could provide. Some dancers, not so sure of themselves, jutted hesitantly as young ostriches, but when the band boogied down, there were lots of smoking Detroit peasantry hopping like pistons.



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by S. Eisenstein

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Review

Survivors?

*Science Fiction is a wondrous
genre—imaginative, provocative,
free. But not 'Chosen Survivors.'*

The American film industry has once again served up its favorite dish to its science fiction fans—a turkey. If "Chosen Survivors" was to be judged by cinematic standards alone, it would rate just below Army Training film ZX-e56, "Removing Boils With a Field Knife."

Starting from an absurd premise, it staggers along on an unbelievable plot, wooden characters and dialogue that is only slightly more lucid than when Neanderthals began grunting.

It is obvious that some Hollywood producers thought that there was some money to be made in a sci-fi/survival/horror film. It would be absurd to even entertain the idea that this film could have been made with any other motivation than to make money. If it had been made with some desire to express an artistic idea or develop an interesting situation, such cinematic offal would not have occurred. Films are an industry, and it could only happen in Hollywood where art and capitalist industry are bedfellows that "Chosen Survivors," their bastard offspring, could come to be.

"Chosen Survivors" has as its worst fault a total lack of originality. Every plot convolution, every scene, every character has occurred elsewhere in films—and so much better. The basic plot (and I use the word loosely) concerns 11 people who are mysteriously kidnapped by the government for some reason. Drugged and disoriented, they are taken below the New Mexico mountains into an underground laboratory where they are told by tape that there is a thermonuclear war and they are all that's left of the human race. Instead of getting down to some serious procreating, they argue and bicker through 10 or 20 scenes until the director gets his point across—they don't get along.

Jackie Cooper, pulled from the catarionia that set in after playing a brainless ensign on TV for years, is cast as a brainless industrialist who immediately sets

out to buy his way out. How does he get such great roles, you may ask? He quivers his lip. A lot.

The token black is an Olympic superstar (well, they can't very well have him as the intellectual giving orders to Jackie Cooper now, can they?). I would like to tell you more about the other players, but they had all the force and stage presence of overcooked macaroni. One of the more thoughtful characters brainstormed the following idea as they were trapped below ground with millions of bats (that's right—bats) trying to enter the complex—"We should do something! I don't know what, but something!" Isn't that moving?

As I mentioned, their main problem is that the designers of the complex didn't realize that they had built it in the middle of one of the biggest bat metropolises in the West. The rest of the picture is spent showing them running around in the semi-dark (covers up bad sets) escaping from the bats that are obviously painted on glass and inserted after the shooting. If the idea of flying invaders sounds somewhat familiar, it's because that idea was stolen from Alfred Hitchcock in his superb picture, "The Birds." That film was terrifying because of its controlled pace and directorial excellence. Plus real birds.

To get back to the, ahem, story. As the bats make dessert out of all the type O, A, and B blood (they are, by the way, bloodsucking vampire bats which occur only in South America and parts of Europe, not the USA), it turns out that the government sociologist who thought this up as a government experiment is actually one of the 11 and there really is no war. Surprise! It's all in fun!

Rather than castrating the scientist as the peasants did in "Blood of the Condor" they just give him a dirty look, because he did mean well. To bring the film to a climax (what a misnomer) the black man climbs up the elevator shaft to the surface and sets off the rescue alarm, only to be attacked and eaten alive by 1,000,000 bats who come out of a three-inch hole in less than a minute.

It disturbs me a great deal to see films like "Chosen Survivors" and "Zardoz" representing the science fiction genre of pictures. I know of at least 30 sci-fi books that would make excellent vehicles for a film. The female science fiction authors are leading the way into new types of sci-fi, such as Ursula LaGuin's "Left Hand of Darkness" or Joanna Russ's "When It Changed," two non-sexist, thoughtful stories.

But instead of stimulus, we get escapism and worse—warmed over horror films posing as sci-fi. The sound you hear is Jules Verne, the father of science fiction, spinning in his grave.

—by Gordon Barry

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Admit it: You always envied bikers, zipping around roads and country fields. Now you can be one.

It's easy to see why you want a motorcycle. The long wait in line to drop ten bucks to fill the tank, and then back again in a couple of days can bring two severe, distinct and closely located pains that never go away. One is in the wallet.

Why should you want the hassle and frustration when two-wheeled transportation seems so reasonable? Right! "But how do I go about getting a bike?," you ask. "How much? Where? When? Do I need a license? How do I get it? What kind of bike? What size? Which..."

Hold on! Wait a minute. One at a time, please.

First, let me introduce myself. I'm a bike addict. I love to ride. Really love it. And I dig it that you want to. I know your motivations are sane and logical, but you'll get over it and realize there's more to motorcycles than conserving energy and saving money once you're on the road.

Maybe you'll even end up like my friend who carries a picture of his "baby" in his wallet. At least you'll find bikes a lot of fun.

Twenty years ago, there were about 450,000 motorcycles on the road. Now,

on a clear day, there will be just about 4,500,000. And every one of these "babies" has someone, somewhere, who started out like you. In fact, about 25% of the bikes sold today, according to one dealer are sold to people who have never ridden before. Ever.

The average new bike buyer is a black or white schoolteacher, student, engineer, factory worker, pawn shop owner, priest, grandmother, dissident, redneck, or fraction thereof. Who doesn't know a rotary valve from a swing arm. Or care.

Most of these people get some idea of what they want or like by reading a couple of cycle magazines. Or watching television advertisements. By talking to friends who ride. Or by visiting motorcycle shops. These are all good ways to find out what is available.

Dirt, Enduro or Super Stroker?

It would be easy to degenerate into a highly technical discussion about the myriad differences among various machines, but I will decline to do so. Lack of qualifications in this area is only one reason.

Just the same, let's hit briefly on the different classes of bikes, which are by

my rules, sorted out by size and usage.

First by size: little, medium, and big. Simple.

Now by usage: road, on/off the road (or enduro), and dirt bikes. What you should look for depends on what you want to do. The usage classification pretty well says it.

Road bikes are for the highway. Enduros can be used on the road or as trail bikes. Dirt bikes are for dirt tracks and the like. Let's let them alone, since they are so specialized.

Road bikes can range in engine displacement from about 100cc (about 6 cubic inches) to over 1000cc. In terms of horse power, that's perhaps 10 up to 80 or 90.

The small bikes are great for learning, or running errands about town, use very, very little gas, and are relatively cheap. But, they won't necessarily go fast enough to be safe on the open road. If you just want wheels to take you a few miles to work, fine. But stay off the expressway. Bikes of this type are usually less than 200cc.

Medium size bikes, up to about 500cc cover a wide range of models and uses. A "medium" size 500 that covers the quarter mile in less than 13 seconds is about as far away from a 250 as it can be. But the classes are rough and very arbitrary.

This type of bike can be great for commuting 10 to 15 miles to work. If it's

big enough (350 and up), you may want to take a trip on it. Last year the roads were full of these bikes with campers touring the countryside. They handle well, can go fast, and are reliable.

Consider a bike in this range if you want to go camping or touring. Most people find that a 300 to 400cc bike is enough of a challenge to keep them occupied, but not too much to be frightening. They make a great first bike. Prices range from about \$700 to \$1500.

The big mothers are strictly for the experienced rider who takes it seriously. Seventy-five or 80 horsepower between your knees can be exhilarating or hazardous to your health, depending on how you use it. If you want to go faster than hell or take long trips and can hack the \$1800 to \$3000+, well, Anyway, the super bikes are not for beginners.

Enduros are similar to road bikes as far as size goes, but are smaller, ranging from 75 or 100cc up to about 350 or 400cc. If you want to get off the open road and camp or just hit the trails, enduros might be for you.

One thing to consider when thinking about buying a cycle is that dealers don't have to try to sell anything because everybody, including you, wants one. Why should a salesman try to force a 500lb. super stroker on a 98lb. Sunday School teacher when a would-be Kenny Roberts is standing next in line and lustily waving a blank check?

Most cycle shops and the people who run them have been in the business for years because they love it and want to see cycling have a good name, people enjoy bikes, and live long, happy, productive, motorcycle-purchasing lives.

In fact, one local dealer offers free lessons. True it attracts customers. But they also feel an obligation to the potential customer. Part of it is helping select a bike consistent with his needs, and, also helping prepare this same customer for the road.

Once you have an idea of what you want a bike for, it might be best to talk to the dealers. This is especially true for technical questions.

Everything You Need—and Then Some

So, you've taken a second mortgage on the homestead, put your family and friends to work on a second job, or somehow through hard work, diligence and thriftiness scrounged up the bread for a downpayment on your dream machine. Now what?

Head for your friendly dealer, confront him headlong, and let it all hang out. I mean it. If you don't know anything about bikes, tell him. Ask him about two and four cycle engines, performance specs, the whole bit. That's his job.

And once you've parted with your green and are the proud owner of what you already feel is the sleekest, most beautiful bike in the world, is there anything else?

First, you must have a motorcycle license or at least a learner's permit before you can do your Bronson thing. The Motor Vehicle Bureau people will gladly and graciously assist you in obtaining a most cherished document for your wallet—the permit.

You have to answer special questions, take an eye test, and deposit 50 cents with the cashier.

A road test is required for the license. You must bring a cycle, a car, and a driver for the car who has a motorcycle license.

Also, you will need a helmet and some eye protection. Helmets run from about \$15 for a Captain America shell to about

see next page



Bikeitics

bike-i-tix, n. (contr.), 1. the politics of motorcycles. 2. chopper karma.

In the Fifties and early Sixties, motorcycles were the domain of roving gangs of semi-barbaric marauders replete with brazen, callous women, who roared into town, tore down ivy growing around the courthouse, set fire to the mayor's house,

raped, pillaged, destroyed, and generally made a nuisance of themselves.

Or so the movies say. And they all had Harleys, chopped and extended. Since then, choppers have had a bad name, their owners supposedly

pound of cheese and a copy of our favorite alternative newspaper.

Then there's the people you meet. Last year, I approached my 500 to find a man about 40 looking it over with his son, about 10. As I walked up, the man who obviously had to show the kid how cool Dad is, asked, "How do you like your Kawalski Motorcycle?"

Run out of gas sometime. Or have mechanical trouble. Count the cars that go by. And the cycles. See who stops first. Someone with a bike. The exchange of greetings on the road, whether it's a wave of the hand, clenched fist, slick, off the hip salute, or delicate fluttering of the fingers from a Dee Dee Lynd is one great big clan watching out for each other.

You should have many happy hours and miles on your bike, be it new or used. Maintenance is minimal. Just keep the chain lubricated and adjusted, change the oil regularly, and you're all set. This is especially true with new bikes. Improvements in cycle design have brought about increased reliability that pretty much eliminates being stranded 100 miles from anywhere.

Used cycles depend on the previous owner. If you can find them. The resale value on a cycle is fantastic—many used bikes are worth more today than a year ago.

To lean into a curve, hit the apex, give it more throttle, then accelerate into the straight in some far removed bucolic setting. Knowing that you and the bike are one is a great feeling. Hitting the back roads, climbing to hilltops that cars never see, to overlook miles of farmland, woods and fields can be extremely satisfying.

Save your gas. Conserve energy. Ride a bike. Experience the freedom. Get the bug.

This article and the one above are reprinted from the Rochester Patriot.

being politically deranged outcasts from society, living off some dewy-eyed middle class damsel who has rebelled against her parents and left home.

A jocular analysis of the political inclinations of some other riders might include the following. (Any similarity between my fantasies and reality is coincidental).

English bikes like Triumph and BSA are popular with people who like to modify and are somewhat independent politically.

Norton owners are conservative and resist the changes as that bike has resisted in recent years.

The man with a BMW appreciates fine workmanship, is a Conservative or Republican, over 40.

Volecette, Benelli, and Moto Guzzi owners want to be different without being outrageous. There are so few of them that nobody knows how they vote.

Honda owners include just about everybody who wants to be like everybody else. The bike is reliable, there are lots of them, therefore you are a part of the crowd and aren't conspicuous. Most 750 owners secretly wish they had a Z-1 or a Com-mando. Politically, middle of the road.

Kawasaki is relatively new and emphasizes styling and performance and good times. This owner will be more liberal and tends to be a Democrat.

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Bikes

from last page

\$60 for a full-face racing special that will withstand just about anything short of a nuclear holocaust. Face shields, goggles, flip top visors, or glasses can be used for eye protection.

There are other accessories for the rider. Leather jackets, gloves, boots, leather pants, the list goes on. You might want to invest in a brown or a black leather jacket, depending on how respectable you are. They cost about \$60 and provide excellent protection from wind and cold. And, in case you ever spill, nothing else will protect you better.

Accessories for bikes are also available. Everything from trainer wheels to side cars complete with refrigerator, fold-out table and a place setting for four. Not being into trainer wheels or side cars, I can't say how much they cost. But, saddle bags are available, as are luggage racks, windshields, special exhaust systems, valve covers. . . again, the list is enormous. Prices are all over the place.

One last accessory—insurance. Again, prices vary. If you are over 25, you can insure big bikes for \$80 or \$90 for 12 months. Shorter term policies are available.

Now you're all set. You ride. Enjoy. Live.

Consider backseat driving. Impossible on a bike. Shift down a gear, throttle up, and unless the pest has a voice like a Brahma bull, you'll never hear.

I can cut my grocery bill way down by taking my cycle to the deli. Fill the bag up all you want. There's only enough room on the cycle for two six packs, a

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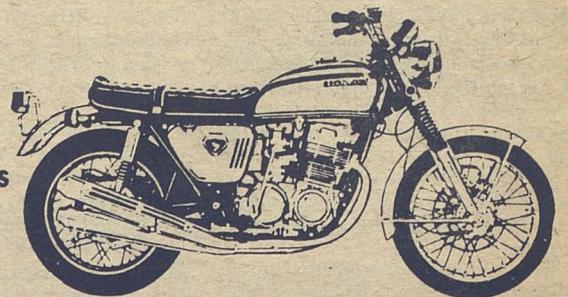
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fifth estate calendar

If you know something interesting and not too expensive to do, why not pass it along. Send suggestions to Calendar, 4403 Second Ave., Detroit, MI, 48201. All listings are subject to last minute changes, so it's a good idea to call ahead and confirm the details of the event.

Sat, June 8

YUSEF LATEEF and his Quartet appear at Baker's Keyboard Lounge, 9pm-2am. 20510 Livernois at 8 Mi. Rd. \$3.50 cover and 1 drink minimum per show. 3 shows a nite.

THE ORIGINALS, a Motown vocal group are appearing at Ben's Hi-Chapparral, 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-2am. Cover \$3.50.

THE THIRD NATIONAL YOUNG FILM-MAKERS' FESTIVAL on Channel 56. Check your TV listing for time.

GAMBLE ROGERS, a lanky folk singer, sings at THE RAVEN GALLERY, 29101 Greenfield, in Southfield. 9:30 & 11:30pm. Cover \$3.

TRAVISE, a Crosby, Stills & Nash type group that just signed with A&M Records is appearing at the In-Between, 3270 W. Huron at Elizabeth Lake Rd. in Waterford. 9:30pm-2am. Cover \$2.

AT MICHIGAN PALACE: Auro Speed Wagon, with special guest, Michael Quantum, 8:30pm. All seats \$5.

MODERN DANCE AT THE EARTH CENTER. It's happening there from 10am to 4pm every Saturday. FREE! 11464 Mitchell, Hamtramck.

AFTER HOURS JAZZ at the Rappa House. Good Creole food. Inexpensive. On the service drive of the Fisher bet. Woodward & John R. 2am-6am.

FOLK DANCE CLINIC held free-of-charge each Sat. evening at 8pm at the Jewish Com. Center, 15110 Ten Mile Rd. in Oak Park.

Dancer Dorothy Yakamovich heads a highly skilled team of dance instructors who work with participants on the varied world of International Folk Dance.

ROY MCGUNIS plays BLUE-GRASS every Sat. nite, 7-11pm. at Ilene's Restaurant, 4050 W. Jefferson in Ecorse. Cover \$1.

"CEREMONIES IN DARK OLD MEN" plays at the Bonstelle Theatre, 3424 Woodward, near Mack, at 8:30pm. \$2.50; students \$1.75.

VITTORIO DESICA's classical Italian film, "The Bicycle Thief," (1949) is showing at the Brahms Conservatory of Music, 316 S. Main, Royal Oak. 7 & 9pm. Adults \$2.50, students \$1.50, kids \$.75. Bicycle thieves and sneaks, free.

"DAYBREAK," with 3 women guitarists, will be playing at the POOR WOMEN'S PARADISE, 926 7 Mi., 1/2 block E. of Woodward. 9pm-12:30am. \$2 donation. For info, call 543-9046 or 368-8020.

DETROIT LOVES, world tennis team plays Florida at Cobo Hall, 7:30pm. \$3-\$7 seats.

WDET radio, 9am. Music from Wayne with Bob Shafer. Performances by one of the many ensembles at WSU Music School, followed by concert music.

STEAMBOAT SUWANEE begins daily operation at Greenfield Village. Visitors may ride the

old sternweeler 9am-5:30pm. Adults \$2.50, children 6-14 \$1. Under 6, free.

THE THIRD NATIONAL YOUNG FILM-MAKERS' FESTIVAL on Channel 56 at 10pm.

EARLY TEEN GIRLS' GROUP for girls 10-13, at the Det. Public Library, 5201 Woodward. 3pm.

AT THE DUFFIELD BRANCH of the Det. Public Library, 5201 Woodward, films: "Litterbug," "Three Little Pigs," "The Golden Fish." At 2:30pm.

EXERCISE WORKSHOP at the Gray Branch of the Det. Public Library, 5201 Woodward. 12 noon.

LEARN CHESS! 12 noon at the Lothrop Branch of the Det. Public Library.

FILMS, PUPPET SHOWS, etc. at the Bowen Branch of the Det. Public Library. 1pm & 3.

CRAFTS FOR BOYS & GIRLS: painting. At 2pm at the Gray Branch of the Det. Pub. Lib.

SLOVAK ETHNIC FESTIVAL on the Riverfront.

THE HOUSE OF BLUE LEAVES, a Student Enterprise Theatre production at Oakland U's Barn Theatre, 8:30pm, \$2.

Sun, June 9

DEBATE & DISCUSSION on the Calumet Project at the Unitarian Church, 4605 Cass at Forest, Memorial Hall at 4pm.

UNITARIAN HISTORY: Sermon. Activists of the 60's and 70's at Unitarian Universalist Church, 4605 Cass at Forest. 10:30am.

ANTIQUA AUTO CAVALCADE & film festival at the Main Library. 1pm-3pm. FREE!

BAKER'S KEYBOARD LOUNGE presents Yusef Lateef and his Quartet. 20510 Livernois at 8 Mi. 9pm-2am. \$3.50 cover and 1 drink minimum per show. Three shows nightly.

DANCE CONCERT by Detroit Volgo Dancers at the Ukrainian American Peoples Hall on Oakman in Dearborn. \$2.50. Come at 4pm for concert & dinner. Call 841-2319 for further info. (Dinner not included in \$2.50 price).

WHERE'D MY 10-SPEED GO? Last nite for Vittorio Desica's "The Bicycle Thief," (1949). Playing at the Brahms Conservatory of Music, 316 S. Main, Royal Oak. 7 & 9pm. Adults \$2.50, students \$1.50, children \$.75. Thieves: 1 bicycle part.

"CEREMONIES IN DARK OLD MEN" plays at the Bonstelle Theatre, 3424 Woodward near Mack. \$2, students \$1.50. 2:30pm matinee.

FIRING LINE No. 336: "Justice and the Fifth Amendment." Guest: Edward Bennett Williams, senior partner, Washington law firm of Williams, Connolly and Califano. 10pm on Channel (you know) 56.

THE BARN THEATRE at Oakland U presents "The House of Blue Leaves," a Student Enterprise Theatre production. 8:30pm, \$2.

MOTOWN's own ORIGINALS appear at Ben's Hi-Chapparral, 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-

2am. Cover \$3.50.

LAST NITE for Gamble Rogers at the Raven Gallery, 29101 Greenfield in Southfield. Shows at 9:30 & 11:30pm. \$3.

TAI CHI CLASSES at the Earth Center, 7pm. Free every Sunday evening. 11464 Mitchell, Hamtramck.

NAT'L LAMPOON RADIO 1/2 HOUR—Turn your radio to WABX, 99.6FM at 10pm and sit back. Don't bother switching the dials because THEY control the volume, THEY control the tone, and THEY will keep you groaning at their insanity.

FLEA MARKET (scritch, scritch) every Sunday inside the State Fairgrounds (Woodward & 8). It's free and a good way to spend a lazy Sunday afternoon.

EXTENDED TEACHINGS BY THE MASTER JESUS, an advanced Cosmic Interplanetary Master from the planet Venus, have been received by a number of New Age Disciples since 1954. You are invited to attend Metaphysical Services every Sunday at 11am at the Detroit branch of the Aetherius Society, 16547 Grand River. The members practice a yoga of intense concentration, contemplation, mantra, and visualization of positively directed energy flowing out through the chakras in the heart center and the palms of the hands.

Mon, June 10

POETESS SHIRLEY KAUFMAN reads her works on Afternoon Rap. WDET, 101.9FM at 3pm.

HEALTH CARE PROGRAM Guests from Wayne County Medical Society and the Michigan Legislature. At 6pm on WDET, 101.9FM.

AN AMERICAN IN HANOI A lawyer's visit to North Viet Nam. WDET, 7pm.

ALL TOGETHER NOW Women & Poetry. WDET, 101.9FM, 8pm.

JAZZ TODAY with Bud Spangler. Music from the last three decades, emphasizing the present. WDET, 101.9FM, 9pm.

OUR NEW TENNIS TEAM, the Detroit Loves, play Pittsburgh at Cobo, 7:30pm. \$3-\$7.

MURDER IN THE FIRST PERSON SINGULAR, a "Wide World Mystery" beams from Channel 7 at 11:30pm.

BOMBAY BICYCLE CLUB Rock & Roll, JAZ, mixed bag. On WDET, 101.9FM. 4pm.

SHER ARCHAMBEAU group does bluegrass. Joni Mitchell, Judy Collins type music & does it strong with a bass & harp backup at the In-Between, 3270 W. Huron at Elizabeth Lake Rd. in Waterford. 9:30pm-2am. \$1.

YOGA CLASS from 6-7:30pm. Nominal charge at the International Institute, 111 E. Kirby at John R.

Tues, June 11

EUGENE MCCARTHY will be interviewed by William BUCKLEY on Firing Line. Topic: "How strong should the presidency be?" On WDET, 101.9FM, 6pm.

CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA with Eduardo Mata, Severance Hall Concert. Kodaly: Hary Janos Suite; Mahler: Symphony No. 1. On WDET radio, 8:30pm.

OFF THE CUFF A report to listeners about public radio. WDET, 10pm.

SOFT DRUG ADDICTION Drugs in the home, e.g. amphetamines, sleeping pills, tranquis, etc. Guest is Kenneth Schoos from the Poly-Drug Center. 10:05pm on WDET radio.

GUMSHOE is being shown by Windsor Ontario Film Theatre at the corner of Erie & Marenittite. \$1 membership, \$1 ticket.

NIGHT TRAIN TO TERROR another "Wide World Mystery." Murder story will be shown on Channel 7 at 11:30pm.

Weds, June 12

NEW WORLD FILM CO-OP presents "Harold & Maude," "McCabe & Mrs. Miller," at U-M's Modern Language Bldg at 7:30pm. \$1.25 ea. or \$2 per couple. (Don't be dumb, now).

THE CAR IS GOD A talk by NPR's Paul Spreir-

egen at 7:30am on WDET radio.

ALL TOGETHER NOW Women & Poetry. WDET, 10:30am. Repeat of Monday.

COBB'S CORNER has country-western music tonight for FREE! Corner of Cass & Willis.

MUSICALE with Orin Hood on WDET at 12 noon. Selections from Debussy, Brahms, Ives, Strauss, & Stravinsky.

DET. SYMPHONY ORCH. gives us music under the stars. Michigan State Fairgrounds. 8pm.

ROCK & ROLL REVIVAL!! The Coasters, Shirelles, Little Richard, & Chubby Checker, in concert. Channel 7 at 11:30pm.

Thurs, June 13

JEB STUART MAGRUDER, Wateregate rip-off, will be interviewed by Dick Cavett tonight. 11:30pm.

GOSPEL at Ilene's Restaurant, 4050 W. Jefferson in Ecorse. Groups from different churches with Mark Cordell & Mr. Anders backing every Thurs. from 7-10pm.

LEARN TAI CHI at the Earth Center. Free every Thurs. at 6pm. Located at 11464 Mitchell in Hamtramck.

BEN'S HI-CHAPPARRAL presents one of our newest & finest vocal groups, the Final Decisions and their revue. 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-2am. \$3.50.

HOUSE OF 7 GABLES (1940). 90min. With Vincent Price, Margaret Lindsay, and George Sanders. At the McGregor Lib., 12244 Woodward in Highland Park. FREE! TO7-0988.

CITY FAIR is sponsored by J. L. Hudson & Jr. League. On the Kern Block, 9:30am-4:30pm

ORIN HOOD lists the upcoming classical music events in the area at 7:30am on WDET.

MUSIC UNDER THE STARS by the Det. Symphony Orch at the Mich. State Fairgrnds. 8pm.

NEW DETROIT CHARTER is discussed by the Gay Radio Collective at 11:30pm on WDET.

Fri, June 14

COMMON GROUND coffee house is open every Friday from 8:30pm to midnight. "Pros" perform from 9-10 and 11-12; "amateurs," i.e. unpaid patrons, do their thing between 10 & 11

Coffee, soup, bagels, hot dogs, homemade pot luck type contributions are available at fair prices. 1090 S. Adams at Lincoln in Birmingham. Free admission. 645-9676 for info.

FOLK DANCE at the International Institute 111 E. Kirby at John R. 8-11:30pm. Students with ID \$5.00, members .75, nonmembers \$1. Free refreshments.

THE FINAL DECISIONS & their revue, a fine new vocal group are singing at Ben's Hi-Chapparral, 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-2am. \$3.50.

JOHN HUNTLEY plays & sings bluegrass at Ilene's Restaurant, 4050 W. Jefferson in Ecorse. 7-11. Sunday from 2-8pm. \$1.

MIGUELITO & THE GOLDEN 5, a 7-people Latin rock band, plays at the Porter Street Station, Porter at Trumbull on Friday & Sat. nites. No cover. Food on Fridays.

KUNDALINI YOGA at the Earth Center. Tune in. It's free at 11464 Mitchell, Hamtramck. Starts at 5pm.

FOLK DANCING AT WAYNE STATE in the second floor gym of Old Main, Cass & Warren. 577-4245. 7:30pm. 50 cents for non-stus.

"PLAYTIME," a 1967 film by Jacques Tati will be shown at Angel Hall, Auditorium A on U-M campus, 7:30 & 9:30pm. \$1.

JIM LOWLOR lists the upcoming theatre events in the area at 7:30am on WDET.

CITY FAIR—Kern Block. 9:30am-4:30pm.

DETROIT SYM. ORCH. plays music under the stars. Michigan State Fairgrounds. 8pm.

BETTE DAVIS & GEORGE SEGAL host "Warner Bros. Movies," a 50-year salute—a kaleidoscope of historic film scenes on Chan. 7.

JAN FEENEY does folk at Poor Women's Paradise, 926 7 Mile, 1/2 blk E of Woodward. 9pm-12:30am. \$2 donation. For info call 543-9046 or 368-8020.

THE HOUSE OF BLUE LEAVES—a Student Enterprise Theatre production. Barn Theatre, Oakland U, 8:30pm. \$2.

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Sat., June 15

POOR WOMEN'S PARADISE, 926 7 Mile, 1/2 blk E. of Woodward presents **DEBBIE FEARS**. Check her out. Blues, jazz, & folk. Vocalist & Guitarist. 9pm-12:30am. \$2. Call 368-8020. **THE FINAL DECISIONS** and their revue sing at Hi-Chapparral, 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-2am. \$3.50 cover.

AFTER HOUR JAZZ at the Rappa House. Local musicians come & jam until the wee hours are no longer little. Good Creole food at inexpensive prices. On the service drive of the Fisher bet. Woodward & John R. 2am-6am. **MODERN DANCE** at the Earth Center. 10am-4pm. Free. If you like to dance, do come out. 11464 Mitchell in Hamtramck.

THE CATACOMBS, a coffeehouse in the basement of St. Martin's Church, 13100 Avehrill. Entertainment every other Sunday nite from 8pm-midnight. 50 cents cover.

BLUEGRASS MUSIC every Sat. nite, 7-11pm with Roy McGunis at Ilene's Restaurant, 4050 W. Jefferson in Ecorse. \$1.

GRADUATION RECITAL, Thomas Barna, Piano, Music Dept. WSU Community Arts Aud., Cass & Kirby. 3:30pm.

WOMEN'S CAMPOUT: \$1, BYO food, drink, & camping gear; kids welcome; a benefit for Women's Resource Center. Call Terry at 341-9594 or Nancy at 867-7750.

SUWANEE PARK & ISLAND opening antique game machines of skill. Island is reached by raft. Comfortable haven. Dearborn, Mich. Adults \$2.50, children 6-14, \$1. 9am-6pm.

CHARLES MCPHERSON plays Billie Holiday and the Barry Harris Trio sings at Ford Audit. at 7:30pm. Tickets are \$5.50 & \$6.50.

"NORTH BY NORTHWEST", a 1959 Hitchcock movie, showing at Angel Hall, Auditorium A on U-M campus at 7:30 & 9:30pm. \$1.

NEW WORLD FILM CO-OP Modern Lang. Bldg. U-M. 7:30 & 9:30pm. Tonight, **ANIMAL FARM**. \$1.25.

WRESTLING at Cobo Hall. 8pm. \$3-\$7.

BILL WITHERS & Larry Rasberry and the Highsteppers are Dick Clark's special guests on the ABC TV network's American Bandstand, at 1pm.

STUDENT ENTERPRISE THEATRE presents "The House of Blue Leaves." At Oakland U's Barn Theatre, 8:30pm, \$2.

Sun., June 16

SUMMER FESTIVAL SERIES with the Det. Concert Band. Remick Shell, Belle Isle, 8:15pm. FREE! BYO ???

WEEKEND SEMINAR on "Turning on Without Artificial Aids." (How to photosynthesize your own body chlorophyll). A weekend experience in Agape/Meditation. At Emerson Unitarian Fellowship, Troy. \$12.50 per person (i.e. about the price of an ounce). Call Pontiac, 334-2082 or 332-1696 OR write New Directions Foundation, Box 595, Bloomfield Hills, Mich. 48013.

DETROIT'S ETHNIC FESTIVALS have become annual fun events for Detroiters. Held on Detroit's Riverfront from Friday thru Sunday every weekend, it is a pleasant way to spend an evening listening to festival music, watching colorful dancers or just sitting on the benches overlooking the river & munching some international treat.

SERVICE ON THE ENVIRONMENT, at the Unitarian Church, 4605 Cass at Forest. 10:30am.

STUDENT ART ANNUAL at the Det. Inst. of Arts. The 38th Annual Detroit Public Schools Student Art Exhibition in the ground floor galleries of the Main Bldg. Call 831-0360 for info. **LEONARDO COMES TO ART IN THE PARK**

The Art Gallery of Windsor, Willstead Park, Niagara at Kilgore, Windsor, has on exhibit a collection of 25 working models built from the scientific and technical drawings of Leonardo Da Vinci.

DETROIT LOVES, our new world tennis team, plays Toronto at Cobo Hall, 7:30pm. \$3-\$7. Spectators, you'll LUV it!

THE HOUSE OF BLUE LEAVES, a Student Enterprise Theatre production at Oakland U's Barn Theatre, 8:30pm, \$2.

THE FINAL DECISIONS & their revue sing at Hi-Chapparral, 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-2am. \$3.50 cover.

NAT'L LAMPOON RADIO 1/2 HOUR Thirty minutes of insanity at 10pm on WABX, 99.6FM.

LEARN TAI CHI at the Earth Center, 11464 Mitchell, Hamtramck. 7pm. Bring friends!

ALVIN'S FINER DELI has jazz every Sunday afternoon from 4-7pm with Wendall Harrison, Phil Ranelin, Keith Vreeland, Shooobie, and Billie Turner. \$2. Cass at I-94.

FLEA MARKET If you're broke, they can't charge you for looking, and there's no admission at the door! So try a leisurely afternoon at the Flea Market inside the State Fairgrounds (on Woodward & 8). 9am-6pm.

METAPHYSICAL SERVICES every Sunday at 11am at the Detroit branch of the Aetherial Society, 16547 Grand River.

Mon., June 17

SHER ARCHAMBEAU group is at the In-Between, 3270 W. Huron at Elizabeth Lake Rd in Waterford. 9:30pm-2am. \$1.

YOGA class on Monday nites from 6-7:30 at the International Institute, 111 E. Kirby. Nominal charge.

Tues., June 18

FEAR WOMAN (special) A portrait of three African women: a supreme court justice, a business woman, and a travel chieftan. On Channel 56 at 10pm.

ADVANCED SELF-HELP CLINIC: Pregnancy-testing & Gonorrhea-screening training. 7pm. FREE. Call 892-7790 for more info.

SOUNDER is already showing at Windsor Film Theatre at the corner of Eric & Marentitire. \$1. Membership of \$1 also.

Weds., June 19

DETROIT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA plays lovely **MUSIC UNDER THE STARS** at the Michigan State Fairgrounds at 8pm. BYO.

DETROIT CONCERT BAND summer festival series. Starts at 8:15pm, Remick Shell on Belle Isle.

COBB'S CORNER has country-western music every Wed. nite. No cover.

NEW WORLD FILM CO-OP presents "Last Picture Show" at the Modern Lang. Bldg., 7:30 & 9:30pm. U-M. \$1.25.

Thurs., June 20

DR. ZHIVAGO is presented by the New World Film Co-op at the Modern Lang. Bldg., U-M. 8:30pm. \$1.25.

GET THE GOSPEL! at Ilene's Restaurant, 4050 W. Jefferson in Ecorse. 7-10pm.

PURSUIT OF THE GRAF SPEE, (1957) One of WW II's most mysterious and dramatic missions. Peter Finch, Anthony Quayle, and Ian Hunter star. FREE at McGregor Lib., 12244 Woodward Ave., Highland Park. 867-0988.

GAY RADIO COLLECTIVE will discuss music at 11:30pm on WDET.

DETROIT SYMPHONY ORCH. plays music at the Mich. State Fairgrounds. 8pm.

REMICK SHELL, (that shell at Belle Isle) is the scene of the summer festival series with the Detroit Concert Band. 8:15pm.

THE SWISS MOVEMENT, a vocal group, & the United Sound Company Band are singing & playing at Ben's Hi Chapparral, 6683 Gratiot at Forest. 9pm-2am. \$3.50.

Fri., June 21

ACUPUNCTURE ††† Medicine or Magic? A documentary explores the 5,000-year old medical art of Acupuncture and its recent experiments in the U.S. Channel 56 at 6:30.

COMMON GROUND COFFEE HOUSE, 1090 S. Adams at Lincoln in Birmingham. 8:30-midnight. Participatory music & good, cheap food. Sneak in FREE.

ARROWSMITH, CACTUS, & ELEPHANT'S MEMORY jam at the Michigan Palace, 8:30pm all seats in advance \$5. At the door, \$6.

THE PORTER STREET STATION, Porter & Trumbull, present **MIGUELITO & THE GOLDEN 5**. Good Latin music. No cover.

KUNDALINI YOGA at the Earth Center. It's free and you're all welcome. 5pm, 11464 Mitchell, Hamtramck.

FOLK DANCE at the Inter. Inst., 111 E. Kirby, at John R. 8-11:30pm. Students with ID .50; members .75; nonmembers \$1. FREE refreshments.

THINGS TO COME, a 1936 Menzies film is showing at Angel Hall, Auditorium A on U-M campus, A2 at 7:30 & 9:30. \$1.

BYO ??? to the Michigan State Fairgrounds & listen to **MUSIC UNDER THE STARS** by the Det. Symphony Orchestra. 8pm

continuing events

ETHNIC LUNCHESES at the International Inst., 111 E. Kirby at John R. Mon.-Fri. 11:30am-2pm. A la carte meals will usually run \$1.50 and \$2.50.

DAN SHAFER group ranges from country rock thru jazz. Dan plays acoustic & elec. and a petal stell guitar. Jim Hunter plays dynamic drums. Rory Dewey on piano, and Mark Shoezanik on bass. Dan et al will be playing at the In-Between, 3270 W. Huron at Elizabeth Lake Rd. in Waterford, June 8 thru 30, excluding June 17 and Sundays. 9:30pm-2am. Cover M-Thurs., \$1; Fri. & Sat., \$2.

COMMON GROUND HUMAN RESOURCE SERVICES: Crisis lines & drop-in counseling 7 nites a week, 7m-11 on Sun thru Thurs and Fri & Sat 7pm-1am. Legal clinic on Tues. nite, 8-10; lawyers answer questions, give info, & make referrals. Free Acute Medical Clinic on Mon. & Thurs. nites between 8 & 10: pregnancy, VD, hepatitis tests, colds, flu, scrips given, all licensed volunteer physicians & nurses. **AN ALTERNATIVES PROGRAM**, with a hidden phone giving free & cheap entertainment sometimes over the phone: 645-0960. Past courses in yoga, powder puff mechanics, weaving. If YOU have a skill you want to share or acquire, talk to TED RICE, alternatives director, 645-9678. Located at 1090 S. Adams at Lincoln in Birmingham.

COMMUNICATIONS, an exhibit wih 43 nations displaying items. M-F, 8:30am-9pm. FREE at the Inter. Inst., 111 E. Kirby.

FREE ENTERTAINMENT 7 nites a week—mostly singles into folk at Union Street, 15106 Mack, 3blks E of Alter Rd. Food. 9pm.

DETROIT SCIENCE CENTER You will be amazed by the far-out exhibits and at how much fun science can be. Kids are welcome. (The place is indestructable). Admission is free or pay-what-you-wish. 9-5 M-F, 12-5 Sunday.

DOWNTOWN DETROIT ARTS FESTIVAL—300 arts & crafts displays. Ongoing entertainment including performances by the Det. Sym. Orch. on Fri & Sat at 7:30pm. Madison Ave. Harmonie Park area. Fri, 12 noon-10pm. Sat. & Sun. 10am-10pm.

JUNE 21, 22, & 23 ITALIAN ETHNIC FESTIVAL on Detroit's Riverfront.

JAZZ GUITARIST Grant Green and his new sextet will play at Baker's Keyboard Lounge, 20510 Livernois at 8 Mi. 9pm-2am. \$3.50. One drink minimum per show. June 14-23. Tues, Wed, & Thurs, there's no cover before 9:30pm.

FREE GUITAR CLASSES on Thurs. nite at 7:30 at the Crisis Center, 30501 E. Jefferson, St. Clair Shores. Please call if interested. After 7pm, 294-9770. For crisis intervention services, call between 10am and 2pm and from 7pm to midnight.

DAVID & ROSELYN acoustical folk & bluesers and other drop-in jammers will be performing in the Earth Center Restaurant every Sunday between 3 and 6pm. 11464 Mitchell, corner of Casmere, 1 blk E. of Jos Campau.

"GREASE" a contemporary musical about the 50's is playing June 10-29 at the Fisher Thea. Fisher Bldg, Detroit, curtain at 8:30. \$3-\$9.50.

PONTIAC MALL INTERNATIONAL FESTIVAL put on by the Inter. Inst. of Metro Det., will feature booze, ethnic food, wares, and evening entertainment in an air-conditioned mall from 9am-9pm, June 20 thru 23. No admission fee.

THE IAN HORNACK EXHIBIT of new paintings and drawings will be displayed at the Gertrude Kasle Gallery, 310 Fisher Bldg., May 25 thru June 30, Tues thru Sat. from 11pm-5am. No admission.

FEEL LONELY? Call the Common Ground Hidden Phone, 645-0960, and listen to recorded comedy.

THE FEMINIST BASEBALL TEAMS play every Monday at Chandler Park, at Conner 6:30pm. DIT Libers, Stanton Anthony Brigade, Det. News Headliners, Flowers & Spice, Local 816 UAW, Champion Local 272, MOR, & Midstates. Come out and cheer for your sisters!

SOUNDS OF NITE, every Tuesday & Wed., 9:30-2am. "Motion," every Thurs, Fri & Sat, 9:30-2. 25-cent hot dogs on Monday after 6. At Diamond Lil's Saloon, 18744 Mack at Kirby, Grosse Pte. No cover.

STUDY THE PIGS & their projected PR image in "The Rookies," an ABC Monday nite series showing from 8-9pm.

MILITANT FORUM Speakers on current issues and events. Every Friday night at 8pm. Only \$1 (50 cents for H.S. students). Refreshments available. 3737 Woodward, Det. (1/2 blks N. of Mack in Medical Center area).

EXHIBITIONS: June 1-16—38th Annual Det. Public Schools Student Art Ex., Det. Inst. of Arts.

June 1-23—**DIANE ARBUS**. 112-picture retrospective of the versatile photographer who documented a world of bizarre subjects. Det. Inst. of Arts.

June 1-30—**ANIMALS OF THE NIGHT** (nite-crawlers?) Special ex. hall, Cranbrook Inst. of Science. Admission charge.

June 1-30—**PRESERVING FRESH FLOWERS** by Paul J. Gerankowski & other exhibits from Metropolitan Science & Eng. Fair. Det. Sci. Cen.

June 1-30—**VICTORIAN DOLL HOUSE & PERUVIAN INDIANS & OUR ONLY WORLD**, all on exhibit at the Children's Museum, 67 E. Kirby.

June 1-30—**ESKIMO SCULPTURE** by Eegechiak (Cape Dorset, Buffin Land). Photographs by J. K. B. Robertson at Windsor Art Gallery.

June 1-30—**JIM LUNDBERG GLASS**. Habitat crafts, 1820 N. Telegraph, Dearborn. M-F, 10-9. W, T, Sat., 12-6. Closed Tues. Call 274-1220 for more info.

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Dear Fifth Estate collective,

Fifth Estate coverage of sexual oppression has been right on, but has ignored a significant minority.

I am an Asexual. Asexuals choose not to fuck, either because fucking doesn't give them pleasure or because the associated hassles are hard on their heads.

Everyone has occasional Asexual urges, but most "normal" sexuals -- especially young people -- are disgusted by Asexuality.

That's OK--Asexuals are disgusted by sexuals. Love should be private--sexuals have a fetish for public displays of leering, dehumanizing sexuality. Love should be healthy--sexuals are shockingly careless about basic hygiene. Love should be friendly--but when two sexuals end an affair, they act like worst enemies. Gay sexuals tried to break down rigid gender stereotypes, but failed. There are gay and bit-sexuals whose missionary zeal, grotesque self-display, and neurotic affairs rival Playboy-reading straight's.

Churchmen, doctors, shrinkers, and the media all say Asexuality is an illness.

That's wrong. Maybe in a different society, I wouldn't be Asexual. But this society--over-populated, frontier-less, life-destroying, doomed--does not let me be sexual. Rats, crowded in a cage, react the same. Remember: the child of tonight's passion will be a helpless nine-year-old in the 1984/Clockwork Orange future. I love children too much to make one face tomorrow's hopeless gamble.

I hope the Fifth Estate considers my position editorially.

E. O. Line
Detroit

To the Fifth Estate:

First, congratulations on your cover story about the legal oppression of gays. While "Gay Life in Detroit" certainly includes more than arrests, harassment and beatings, those are pervasive threats which set a tone for much of our daily lives. Articles such as yours help to expose and combat this type of oppression.

Secondly, most of my good feelings about the Fifth Estate and what I hoped was your awakening gay consciousness were rudely halted by that obnoxious attempt at humor -- "Lick the Boss's Ass!" -- in your most recent issue. Were you all really unaware of its thinly disguised homophobia? Or do you think gay-baiting is OK when it's aimed at bosses and junior executives?

I recall a conversation several months ago with one of your staff members who told me how the FE had rejected a small news item about an organization of sado-masochists. It was, he said, an example of the absurdity of New Leftists catering to every bizarre minority interest group. (I took offense; the conversation ended.) Now we see that while S & M is too bizarre a topic to rate a legitimate news item in the Fifth Estate, it is fair game for the frustrated cartoonist whose sexual humor (thanks to the strength of anti-sexist movements) has ever fewer targets to exploit. I didn't find it funny at all.

In fact it made me angry -- at the kind of straight man's mentality that thinks the foulest curse is to shout "You Suck!" (read "Nixon Sucks!", "the Army Sucks!" etc. in almost any issue of FE message ads); at the mentality that thinks fucking is an act of aggression and being fucked is the worst kind of sexual defeat; at the mentality of one so rigid, so straight that homosexuality, sado-

masochism and anal eroticism have no remote connection to his narrow life.

I used to feel sorry for such repressed creeps. Then I realized that they're the same ones who join the vice squad to beat up queers, the same ones who make gay life in Detroit as tough as it is. I don't need their brand of humor. Why does the Fifth Estate?

Franz Martin
Detroit

Dear Fifth Estate Staff:

First off, I want to thank all of you for putting your energy into FE as I need to know the facts, not just what someone in the ivory tower wants me to know. Right On for complete, uncensored, and needed stories.

Many people whom I talk with have the feeling that they are powerless to really change this corrupt, capitalistic, etc., society, but they have the greatest weapon of all in their pockets--Money. This is the only thing that big business understands, not human needs, but greed. The point is, if all of us start using common sense in our purchases, we may get things under control.

Fuck that pizza, Chevy, potato chips, \$50 threads, color tv, dishwashers and all the other worthless shit. Buy just what is necessary and put the rest into community projects like food, record, and book co-ops, women's centers, daycare projects, papers and other mind-survival needs. We can turn people's heads around if we try, but the main thing is necessity, not what big business wants us to want so it can get rich and destroy the planet.

Also, maybe our music brothers and sisters can forget the \$100 a day hotels, cads, and \$80,000 houses and put some of the bread back into the community that supports it. They sing, talk, and write about revolution, but they sure as hell don't help it or support it much.

Keep up the good work, and I'd also like to see more in your paper on Detroit happenings. National seems to dominate it.

Thanks for listening to me.

Peace & Happiness,

Alan Horton
Jackson, Mich.

To the Fifth Estate:

My husband is in prison up near Marquette, and right now I don't have a ride to visit him. I put an ad in your column of rides, with hopes someone would be going up that way and give me a lift.

I would like to say to all the sickies and jerks offering rides for sex return favors--Why do you think I put my ad in the Fifth Estate? I love my ol' man and want to be with him, not a bunch of dudes with fucked up minds. So I say to any guy who called with their sick ideas--GO TO HELL!

Lonely in Lincoln Park

Reply letter to the FE reply:

My comments on the FE staff reply to the Women's Health Project letter in last issue are kind of in a vacuum, since nothing right now is going to make the Fifth Estate change.

There definitely was political editing of the last column submitted by the Detroit Women's Health Project. The changes made were not merely mechanical, shortening or grammatical in nature. They included the deletion of the whole first page of the column, which basically constituted its introductory political rap and projected anger at the "male-dominated, profit-corrupted health care system" which the FE deplors.

Frankly I don't trust the "not one word" business as it's used in the reply

and in staff discussions. What kind of discussion took place around the column with Kay Otter? What was she told? What exactly prompted her to make this remark, in what context?

The basic problem seems to have been that the FE, in fact, demanded changes in the political content of the column, and people at the Women's Health Project were unwilling to enter a lengthy struggle over these changes.

The FE maintains that a newspaper must have the right to edit copy for political content; this is true, but it is at best a completely ambiguous principle which, having no political content of its own, can be used to justify anything. The real question is why did the FE demand these changes in the first place? Why has the FE isolated itself from every progressive grouping of people in Detroit? Why does the FE now have only one woman on its full-time staff and not even a regular column by any of the women's groups in Detroit? Many people in Detroit--not only serious, pragmatic women, but also the vast community of independent socialists in every occupation--find it too frustrating to even argue with the FE staff anymore.

Surely you can participate in the general oppression without being capable of knowing as much about the unique aspects of women's oppression as women do themselves. Perhaps it is the lack of ability of some FE'ers to comprehend even the general oppression of other people. (Why, for instance, this oppression calls out for much more from a newspaper than absurdist crackpotism) which makes them so uptight that THEY take on the role of God, demanding that no other particular group of people could possibly know enough to speak for themselves.

Jeff Goodman

To the Staff and the People

The more control we give to our government the more control our government will have -- to use for, or against the people. The last year has shown how government officials misuse the powers already entrusted to them. Your article (may 11-24- Edison Zaps Consumers) suggesting that perhaps Detroit Edison should become a government run non-profit corporation reeks of idealism. You are assuming that our government might do a better job than a private corporation. May we live so long to see that happen. Our government has proven themselves incapable of efficiently operating business ventures. Medicare, H.U.D., and Welfare programs have all bogged themselves down with mis-management and scandal.

Running a non-profit organization requires people with integrity and principles. We cannot look to our government for those traits. We must offer Edison some profits as incentive to encourage effective management. This will prove financially advantageous to everyone except the government.

The Tennessee Valley Authority that you cited as an example of a nationalized utility has had in excess of fifty rate increases in the last six year. They are also government subsidised. This means that the taxpayers get a small savings in electricity prices by paying bigger tax bills. Since corporations and the fat cats in this country bear less than their share of taxes, the poor people get the shaft. Our government has always helped big business first and their utilities do the same.

Your article implied that since the percentage of rate increase for middle class or poor inner city residents could amount to one third of one percent to one percent more than "Bloomfield

Hills excutives" that the poor will pay more. However, the dollar volume of revenue from industry and rich executives is substantially higher than from middle class or poor people. This is true despite the fact that middle class and poor people account for a bigger percentage of Edison's customers. The rich use more electricity and the rich pay more money.

Like all other companies, Edison has been plagued by wage increases to meet the cost of living.

Edison also must burn oil to produce steam to run their generators. Oil prices have doubled in the last two years. The expense of opening new power plants to supply the growing need for electricity creates a need for large amounts of capitol. Some rate increases are necessary. Edison has the Michigan Public Service Commission to keep their requested increases in line with operating increases. Under government control, the government (MPSC) would be keeping themselves in check. An active thief makes a poor security guard.

If the government should gain control of Edison (and they are trying) they would have our electricity controlled society right in their hands. Should the government find it necessary to force the people into submissiveness a few planned power blackouts would do it. Utility control could be the first step toward total government control of schools (teaching what the government wants us to read), stores (selling only what the government let's us have), and any other business that our government sees fit to take over.

Please stay alert to the above facts and possibilities for our own ignorance will be our biggest problem in fighting government oppression.

Mark Lien
Wyandotte

Dear Fifth Estate:

It was good to see the selections from *Cold Mountain Poems* in your "Gallery" (May 11-24 issue).

I have been "into" Oriental poetry in particular since I began using the Cheng, a 16-stringed Chinese instrument. The spoken and the music go extremely well together.

I stumbled across *Cold Mountain* in the Pontiac City Library. If anyone is studying Zen or is into spiritual development, the poems are almost required reading. As Han-Shan himself put it:

"Do you have the poems of Han-Shan in your house? They're better for you than sutra reading! Write them out and paste them on a screen where you can glance them over from time to time."

Michael Gramlich
Pontiac, Mich.

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UNISEX HAIR CUTTING
- AT -
OAKLAND UNIVERSITY
ROCHESTER MICHIGAN



PHONE
377-3234

free readers' ads

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Categories are:

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| Trade or Sell | For Rent |
| Free Stuff | Wanted |
| Prisoners | Gigs (jobs offered or wanted) |
| Rides (carpools too!) | Messages |

All ads are run for one issue unless renewed, except Prisoners Ads which are run for 5 issues. We reserve the right to reject any ad at any time for any reason.

send to THE FIFTH ESTATE, 4403 Second Ave., Detroit, MI. 48201

TRADE OR SELL

Twenty color, award-winning slides of D. Bowie and Mick Ronson. Taken from first row during 1973 tour. Can be made into pictures/posters. Send \$10 to Nasty, 329 Chestnut, Milford, MI 48042. (Details enclosed).

Locksmith tools and instructions now available. Write for free listing. Please enclose self-addressed stamped envelope to: J. Carter, P.O. Box 867, Greensboro, N.C. 27409. Notice: Free bonus. How To Get Free Service on Your Auto or Truck, from tune-ups to overhauls, included with your list. Write today.

For sale: Electroponic 8-track tape player with 16 assorted tapes. Call 882-1903.

Your handwriting ANALYZED. \$1 to G. Roman, 2066 E. 15th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. Send sample.

Sewing and Design questions answered free by New York sewing teacher and designer and men's tailor. Send self-addressed envelope to Janet Schafer, 1113 Church Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

FOR RENT

Want to share a distinguished house with an intentional family? We are renting the house together & plan to eat together. The bedrooms & most of the baths are private. Huge yard with trees, 5 fireplaces, 3-car garage. Into: kind cooperation, self-responsibility, rational eating, re-evaluation counseling & yoga. Call 833-7477.

Wanted to share or rent until mid-August—housing with cooking facilities for less than \$80/mo. Prefer place on East side, east suburbs or anywhere less than a mile from Woodward. Ask to leave message for Barry at 831-6135.

Free room and board to person who would be available to stay with one baby some mornings and evenings three days per week. Close transportation to WSU campus. Call 883-6069.

Two gentle men seek roommate(s) to share 4-bedroom flat on Commonwealth, near WSU. Rent is approx. \$50/mo. which includes gas and elec. Children welcome. No romance, no hustlers, please. Call Pat, 831-6801.

Wanted immediately: Congenial feminist to share furnished 2-bedroom Wayne campus apartment in a carriage house. Two blocks from Music and Art Bldg. Reasonable rent. Call Mary, 871-8875.

GIGS

I am God-singer. With voice, cheng, guitar, poetry, and my own music as well, I sing to bring awareness of essential oneness. 334-2082 (Pontiac).

Where there is interest, I will go to share the techniques of Relational Meditation. No fees, but free-will offerings for expenses. Emphasis on unity with Life and with Life-within-persons. If you desire spiritual growth in relation to your fellow humanity as well, this could be your path-that-is-no-path, or at least a start. 334-2082 (Pontiac).

Poetry readings. Original poetry from "The Becoming One," "The Inbetweens," and "Which way is he going?" the sharing of 20 years of struggle for self-actualization still continuing. 334-2082 (Pontiac).

I'm an aspiring disc jockey who desires work. Call Ron at 771-2537.

WANTED

Ticket to David Bowie concert. Will pay whatever. Call Laurel 545-6114.

Earth Center Collective needs office equipment. Desks, chairs, etc. Don't burn your garbage! Call Mike at 891-5213.

My husband is in prison, and it's lonely and boring since he's away. I'm starting a program for wives in my situation, where we can get together to rap, share ideas, plan small outings, etc. Interested women call 928-8761.

FM car radios. Call mornings, 521-8093. Ask for Larry.

Musicians—Folk, Jazz, Blues, Rock Theatians, sword swallowers, and film people of all sorts to organize perform and help with the Earth Center ballroom media. Call Garry, Don or Mike at 368-8276 or 891-5213.

RIDES

Riders needed going west via Northern route to S.F. & maybe L.A. Share driving & gas—Leave June 15. Call Harvey at 861-0323 and leave number.

Need a ride second week of June to a) Berkeley; b) Vail, Colorado; c) anywhere thereabouts, west of the Rockies. Don't have much \$, but good company assured. Call Teri at 862-3178.

FREE STUFF

Free kittens to good homes. Call 821-3541 anytime. Rare six-toed furries.

Free utility trailer, one-wheel type, with spare tire, tail lights, canvas, and plywood box (approx. 5'x5'x18'). After 3pm: 581-8194.

PRISONERS

"If I owned Prison and Hell, I'd live in Hell and rent Prison out." —unknown prisoner. Reach out. Make a friend and drop one of these folks a line.

Jeff Johnson 135-759
Lock Box 492
Ionia, Mich. 48846

—same address—
Mike Koehler 134-449
Brad Inglishee 131-894
Mike Montgomery 133-869
Ken Newstead 134-418
Michael Deaton 136-974
Edward Willis 133-074
William L. Mirfield 136-244
Gary Debolt 135-666

Robert B. Curtis 75573
Box 515
Joliet, Ill. 60434

Fred Landt 526926
P.O. Box 777
Montroe, Wash. 98272
—same address—
Wayne Cooper 231078
Matthew Albert

Rick Zaccola
6000 Maute Rd.
Camp Waterloo
Grass Lake, MI 49240

Bob C. Anteau 128-323
P.O. Box E
4000 Cooper St.
Jackson, Mich. 49201
—same address—
James Rowe 133-290
Conrad Kanipe
Frank King 134-655

James A. Peters 106-768
P.O. Box 779
Marquette, Mich.
—same address—
Mark Spence 126-479

Fred Martin 29776-138-FC
P.O. Box 33
Terre Haute, Ind. 47808

Jessie M. Sapp 132-851
P.O. Box 69
London, Ohio 43140
—same address—

Donald West 137-629
James F. Miller 133-008
George Comer 137-819
Larry White 137-693
Ralph W. Freeman 133-151
James Lawson 138-025
Devolie Peterson 137-951
Larry Gorman 138-226
Daniel Sims 134-507
Shall Hall 137-834
Al Wodard 136-684 (interested in sports, astrology, music, poetry, and chess)
Harry W. Simpson 136-239 (chess, music, and poetry)
Lamar Price 135-441
Earnest A. Barnett 137-945
Pete Merrell 137-443
Junior Lee Hess 137-797
Anthony Alfarano 136-932
T. Sharpe 137-851
Nicky 'Cee' Johnson 136-559
Richard Edwards 135-818
Herman Joseph Miller 126-769

George C. Ford 135-543
Box 500
Ionia, Mich. 48846
—same address—
Tom Rankey 136-567

MESSAGES

P.S. Does anyone know what happened to Bob Wilfong who was arrested in Boston three years ago for "threatening to blow up federal buildings?"

Pain, invisible pain comes into your heart. Tears come to thy eyes, your love has part.

Anchor Bay High School stinks! Mr. Waldrop, the assistant principal, was heard saying, "We have to think every kid is a liar until proven different." Real justice!

"Love"—Still waiting for those "dark days?" Hurry home, miss you very much. Love you lots—"Cutie"

Gregg—Next time, please keep your nuts where they belong. Not laying all over the car. Paula

Margaret: I love you and only you, 'cause you fill my life full of happiness and warmth. Kirk

Cindy—What would you say if I told you, I know now I'm in love with you. A secret admirer (ha ha)

To Bookworld: Add another dent to the leftist shield which conceals your capitalistic venture. The flagrant, relentless hovering near customers in order to discourage potential shop-lifters is annoying, puerile and inhibits legitimate browsers. Please advise the vandyked wonder that he might enjoy that paperback more if he turned it right side up. —Willie Surton

Nancy—Thanks for friendship and thanks for being you. Luv, Paula-Anne

Larry! Larry! When is the circus coming to town???

Keenan Marshall—Becky wants to see your black ass.

Chris loves Becky, and Connie, and Penny. And they love her.

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ECOHAWKS

THE ALASKAN CONNECTION

PART 2

SYNOPSIS: AFTER RUNNING INTO A BIT OF FLAK WHILE INVESTIGATING A MYSTERIOUS NEW PIPELINE ON ALASKA'S NORTH SLOPE, JOHNNY AND SUGAR STRUGGLE WITH THE CONTROLS OF THEIR CRIPPLED AIRCRAFT AS IT FALLS FROM THE SKY....

QUICK... PULL THAT LEVER!

WHICH ONE?

THAT ONE!

THIS ONE?

?

OOF!

ERK!

Clump

©'73 BRENT BOATES

BEFORE LONG...

THEY'RE STILL ALIVE, MA'AM!

GOOD... WE'LL TAKE THEM BACK TO THE... HEH-HEH... REFINERY.

JOHNNY AND SUGAR WERE TAKEN AT GUNPOINT ABOARD A TRACKED MOBILE UNIT... JOHNNY PONDERES THE SITUATION...

A REFINERY IN THE MIDDLE OF AN OIL FIELD?

THESE PEOPLE IN PARKAS WITH GUNS... WHO ARE THEY?

...IT BEATS ME!

ONCE INSIDE THE REFINERY...

SO... WE MEET AGAIN... ECOHAWKS!

LOLA OCTANE!

THE FIENDISH INDUSTRIALIST AND INSATIABLE KILLER...?!

FLUFF FLUFF

THE SAME!... AND MORE... SOON I'LL BE THE WORLD'S LARGEST SOURCE OF HEROIN!!

I DOUBT IF SHE'S MUCH MORE THAN 180 LB.

YUK YUK!

THAT BROUGHT A CURL TO LOLA'S LIPS.....

FOOLS!... DURING THE BRIEF BUT VIGOROUS SUMMER... THE VAST ARCTIC TUNDRA IS ALIVE WITH FLORA... I, LOLA OCTANE, HAVE SEEDED THIS VAST TUNDRA WITH OPIUM POPPIES...!!

YOU'RE MELODRAMA INCARNATE!!

HERE, THE OPIUM IS REFINED INTO HEROIN... DISSOLVED IN WATER AND PIPED IN WATER AND PIPED TO SUPER TANKERS 400 MILES ACROSS THE TUNDRA...!

Y-YOU FIEND!.. YOU'LL GO TO ANY LENGTHS!

... SUDDENLY, LOLA BECAME WEARY OF THE CONVERSATION AND WENT AWAY

TIE THEM UP... I'LL KILL 'EM LATER.

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME MA'AM!

BOUND BY THE WRISTS, JOHNNY AND SUGAR AWAIT THEIR DOOM!

JUST MY LUCK!

IF THIS MEANS WE HAVE TO DIE... WELL, AT LEAST... AT LEAST WE'LL BE TOGETHER...

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK...

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AND THE

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SEND TO: THE FIFTH ESTATE, 4403 Second, Detroit, Mich. 48201. Allow a 'coupla weeks.