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# NEWSPOEMS

## TULI KUPFERBERG





NEWSPOEMS  
by  
TULI KUPFERBERG

Some of these poems have disappeared in Broadside,  
Chinook, Corpus, Crowdaddy, EVO, Other Scenes,  
Poems of the People, Revolting News, Revolting  
Theater, Snowjob & The Village Voice

**FREE RANGER TRIBE**  
Box 26 Village Station  
NY NY 10014

&

**BIRTH PRESS**  
381 East 10 Street  
NY NY 10009

⊗ copyleft 1971





NEWS photo by John Pedin

**Ranger Won't Be Lone.** Staff Sgt. Joseph Rizzi, 20, and fiancée Janice Cubbitt check luggage in his Bronx home. Rizzi, graduate of Army ranger school, and Janice will wed Saturday. Pentagon has given him extra leave for honeymoon. He was to have reported after wedding for tour of duty in Vietnam. —Story p. 4

*I tell her daddy's plane fell down out of the sky*

*wife of missing  
US Air Force pilot  
on CBS-TV, Xmas 1969*

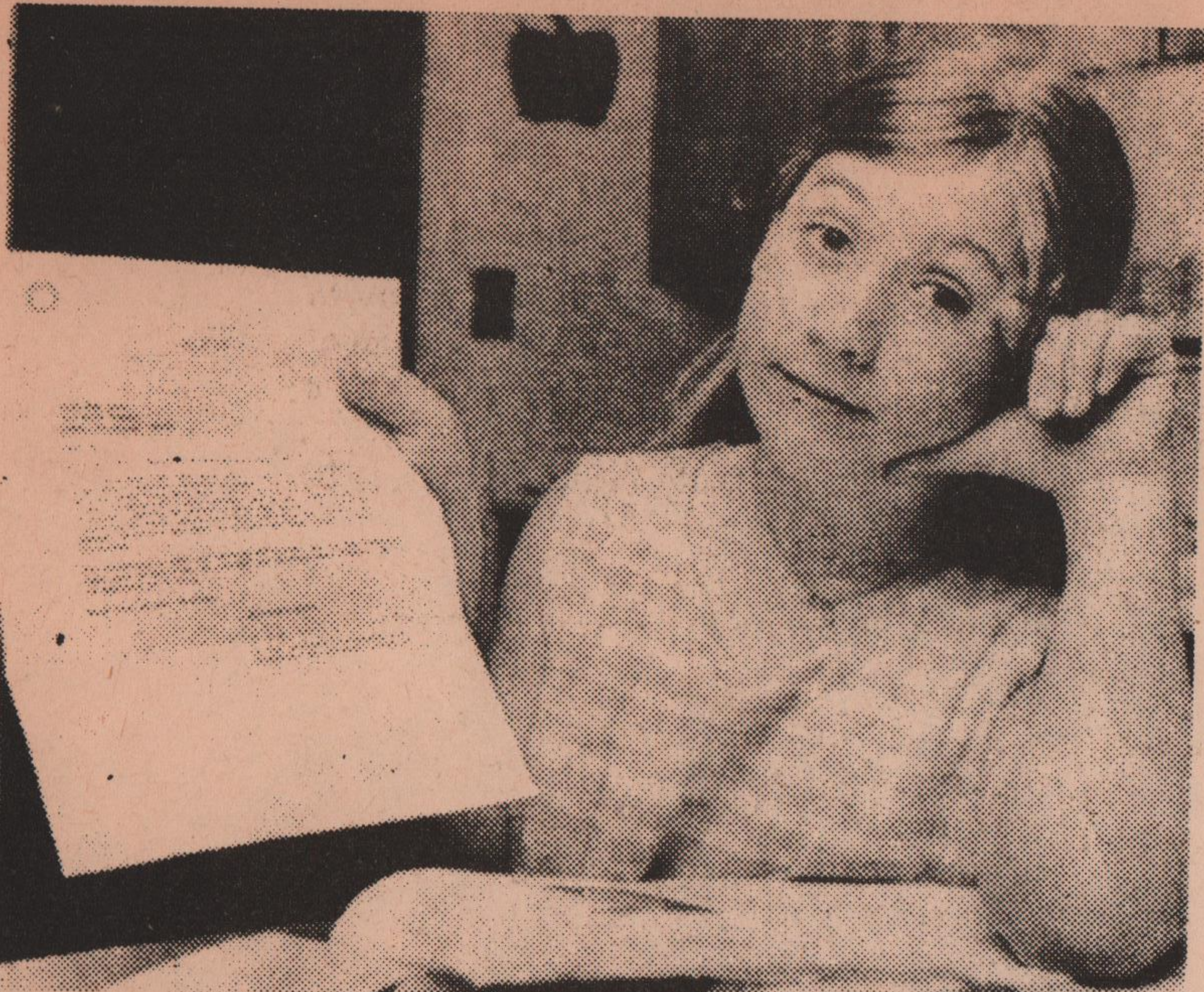


And what was daddy doing there, mommy?

Burning little children like you, dear  
in the arms, legs, eyes, mouth, body & cunt, dear . . .  
Burning them to death.

Now go out and play, dear.





—United Press International  
**Pamela Gross, 9, of Dixon, Calif, holds up letter she received from Dept. of HEW in reply to letter she sent to President Nixon complaining that she could "smell the sewage" and suggesting that he do something about it. The administration's reply reads, "Pay attention to your own learning activities and let the President take care of decisions on national and international affairs."**

WASHINGTON, Jan.25(AP)

—A Government panel of scientists has recommended that chickens bearing cancer virus be allowed on the market as long as the birds do not look too repugnant. . . .

Thus, officials said, if tumors were detected on the wing of a bird, the wing could be cut off and used in products such as hot dogs and the rest of the bird could be sold as cut up chicken.

NY Times, Jan.26,1970

### VEGETARIAN ROAST

Eat on meateaters, on eat on  
 Soon the chicken will be gone  
 Half be lie & half be "true"  
 Half be cancer, half be you.

Tumorburgers, cancerfurters  
 Dog eat dog & man eat man  
 Watch the canker of creation  
 Kill & eat whate'er he can.

See him wring the stupid chicken  
 Hear him stun the gentle calf  
 Turn the lamb into a lampskin  
 All on your bright behalf.

Do not seethe the lamb within  
 Its mother's milk (the bible says)  
 Make the murder mild, efficient  
 Quiet!How'bout Zyklon gas?

Tumorburgers, cancerfurters  
 Dog eat dog & man eat man  
 Watch the canker of creation  
 Kill & eat whate'er he can.



Statue of St. Anthony was cased in plastic because pollution from Union Carbide plant turned it black.



WASHINGTON, April 10(NEWS Bureau) NEWS Bureau)  
The Senate Foreign Relations Committee voted unanimously today to  
repeal the 1964 Tonkin Gulf resolution, which former President  
Johnson cited frequently as the basis for sending more than half a  
million troops to Vietnam . . .

NY Daily News, April 11, 1970

**We take it back we take it back**

**God forgive us we did not know**

**All those people dead alack**

*And Victory—so fuckn slow!*



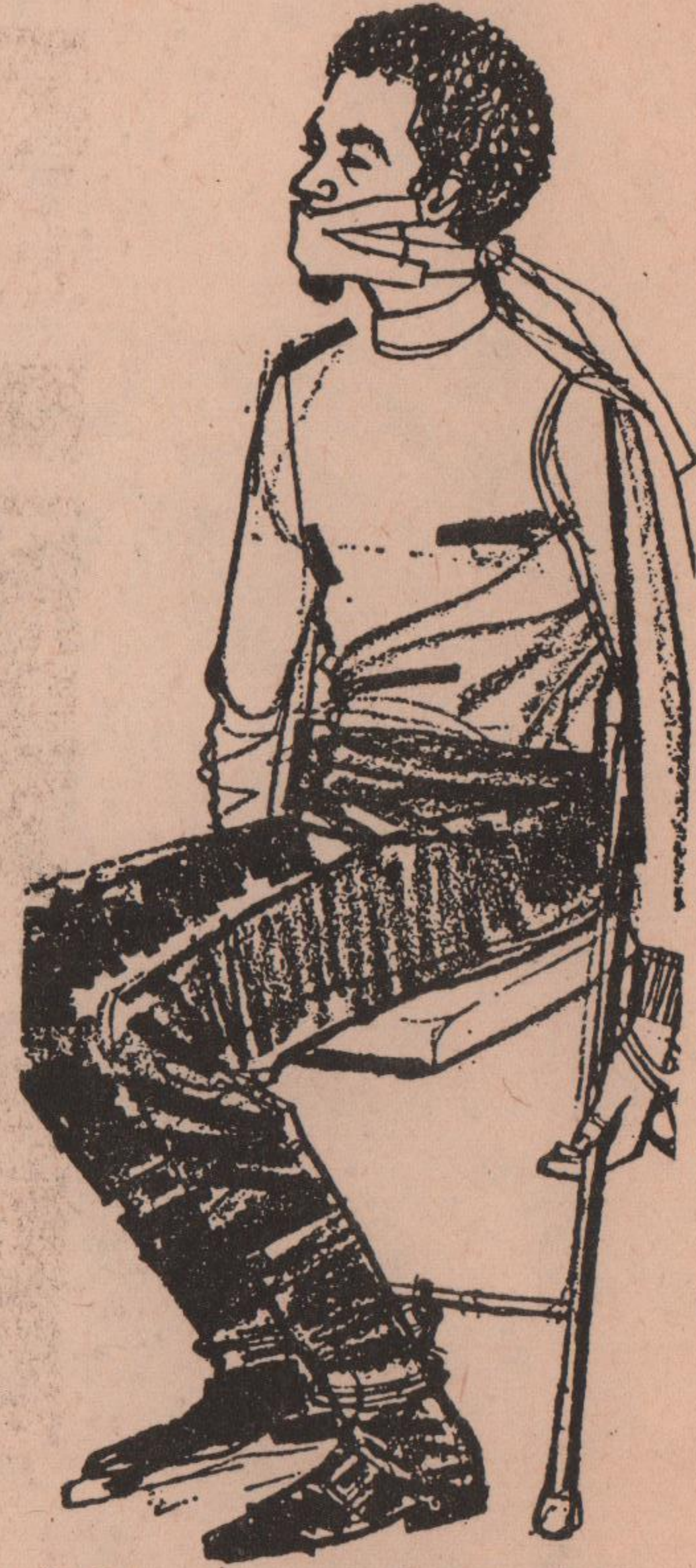


**THE BILL OF PARTICULARS ON KUNSTLER**

Chicago(AP)—Here is a breakdown of 24 counts of contempt against attorney William Kunstler: No. 18 . . . Jan. 23—Compared Judge Hoffman to a child before the jury, one month [sentence] . . .

New York Post, Feb. 16, 1970

Icky poo, icky poo  
I'm *not* a baby  
Shit on you



**Bobby Seale, bound and gagged in court.**



*"Up until two weeks ago, I would have sworn it could not happen without me knowing about it. But when I start seeing TV broadcasts and hearing soldiers speak about this subject who were themselves eyewitnesses, I wonder."*

*Col. Oren K. Henderson  
(ex)-Commander of the 11th Brigade, Songmy.  
NY Times, Nov.30,1969*

**You wonder Colonel Henderson  
Until you see the tube  
And hear the soldiers speak themselves  
*Are you some kind of boob?***

**Or are you a plain patriot  
Who only murders under law?  
Or are you just an humble liar?  
*I wonder what you wonder that you are.***



**UPI Photo**  
**WOULD NIX MY LAI CHARGES — Defense Counsel Henry Rothblatt (l) asked the dismissal of court-martial charges against Col. Oran Henderson, the highest ranking officer charged thus far in the My Lai massacre.**



## NEWSPOEM FOR THE STREET WALL JOURNAL

. . . Rep. William S. Moorhead of Pennsylvania asserted that the Mark 48 torpedo was "not a disaster in procurement like the C-5A—it's an atrocity." Sen. William Proxmire of Wisconsin, leading congressional critic of the Pentagon, said: "The cost overrun on this torpedo is almost three times as much as we spend on all the low and moderate income housing in the entire country." . . .

*National Observer, May 25, 1970*

"We are the builders."

*Construction worker interviewed after Wall St. beating of antiwar students*

We are the builders *what do we build?*  
BATTLESHIPS & PRISONS & INSURANCE AGAINST DEATH

We are the gilders *what do we gild?*  
SENATORS AND BAYONETS & ROCKETS AGAINST DEATH

We are the dealers *what do we deal?*  
BLOOD & SWEAT & SHIT & SCOTCH AGAINST DEATH

We are the sellers *whom do we sell?*  
BLACK MEN & WHITE MEN & PROPHEETS AGAINST DEATH

We are the brokers *whom do we break?*  
CHILDREN & YOUNG WOMEN & REBELS AGAINST DEATH

We are the builders *what do we build?*  
TOMBSTONES & OVENS & CLUBS TO BREAK YOUR HEAD





### MADDOX WARNS OF PLOT

Macon, Ga., May 21(AP)—Gov. Lester G. Maddox called in additional state troopers today after announcing that he had been informed of a plot to murder someone during the march. The Governor's announcement came at a news conference called about the same time the protesters boarded buses here for Forsyth, Ga., and an overnight stop on the 110-mile journey. He told newsmen that intelligence reports had indicated that someone either now among the marchers or who will join them later, plans to kill a Negro marcher or start some kind of violence to embarrass the Georgia Governor.

New York Times, May 22, 1970

Why did Trotsky kill Stalin?

Why did God kill Christ?

Why did 6 000 000 Jews kill themselves?

*TO PUT LESTER MADDOX UPTIGHT!*

He had taken a crate of autographed, pick-ax handles with him. The hefty, wooden shafts are his trademark. Governor Kirk of Florida had his beautiful wife, Governor Mandel of Maryland has his white, meerschau pipe, Governor Rockefeller of Arkansas has his cowboy boots and 10-gallon hat — and Governor Maddox of Georgia has his pick-ax handles. They are symbols of his resistance to integration, for when Negroes tried to eat in his fried chicken restaurant—this was before he ran for Governor — he passed the ax-handles out to his all-white clientele with instructions on their use.

Some of those he took to Washington wound up in the hands of the House restaurant's employes, and Representative Charles Diggs, a Negro from Michigan, interrupted the Governor's fish lunch to tell him that he didn't appreciate it one bit. There was some name-calling before a Congressional policeman moved between them, and now Representative Diggs is circulating a petition which seeks to bar the Governor from the restaurant.



MADDOX & AX HANDLES



in the frenzied night  
the savages danced  
in gingham & calico  
& store bought pants

& sacrificed to Moloch  
by the dawns early light  
to lift the price of Spud-God  
to make things dollar-right

while in the eastern settlements  
the natives grew restless  
& ate their whitest welfare bread  
stayed u  
stayed sullen, stayed festless

while in the TV'd White House  
the Great White Father watches  
while teams of agile youths  
grab feet, grab ass, grab crotches

& some burn coffee  
& some burn rice  
& some burn men  
(which isnt very nice)

America Amereeka  
god shed his price on thee  
& crowned thy goodies with stupidities  
from sea to flaming sea

KUNA, Idaho(AP)

—Farmers square-danced beneath a full moon, then arose at daybreak yesterday and destroyed millions of potatoes, capping the biggest demonstration yet in a month-long campaign for higher prices.

Dozens of heavy trucks drove from Boise to a gentle slope of sageland in nearby Kuna to unload what the National Farmers Organization estimated to be nearly two million pounds of spuds.

Some were doused with fuel oil and set ablaze. The others were left to rot. This brings to an estimated 14 million pounds the number of potatoes destroyed. . . .

Newark Star Ledger, March 25, 1970



## Brother, Can You Spare a Job?

It was certainly not as bad as the 1930s, but the scene brought back some haunting memories of hard times. Last week in Canoga Park, Calif., near Los Angeles, more than 700 people lined up to apply for only four jobs. The applicants were answering a classified ad placed in two suburban papers by the Southern

California Gas Co., which wanted four meter readers at a salary of \$133 a week. The unemployment rate in California is 7%, compared with the national average of 5.5%. The applicants were out-of-work aerospace supervisors, machinists, housewives, draftsmen, secretaries, newspaper reporters.

*the hunger of millions of U.S.  
families both in cities and in rural depressed areas.*





## VIETNAM WAR IN COLOR

### SAIGON BANS ISSUE OF LIFE

Saigon, South Vietnam, Jan.22(Reuters)—The South Vietnamese Government today banned the Jan.19 issue of Life magazine saying an article on the alleged massacre at Songmy included "extremely violent" pictures.

NY Times, Jan.23,1970

Violent! violent! Mercy, mercy  
Are these the boys from General Hershey?  
Gone from The World to a better land I know  
I hear their gentle voices calling: "Kill them fuckin slopes!"

O Heavens to Betsy (& hotsy totsy)  
It's all *too* ugly (even for ROTC)  
General Thieu & Air Marshal Ky  
O how could *Life* do this to thee?



BROUGHT TO INTERROGATION CENTER IN CAMBODIA: A montagnard tribesman, suspected of working for the Vietcong, being led on a rope from a U.S. helicopter by a ranger from the First Cavalry Division (Airmobile).

United Press International



**POLICE PLAN AUCTION OF UNCLAIMED ARTICLES**

The police department announced last week that it would hold a public auction of unclaimed articles at its storehouse, 47-15 Pearson Place, Long Island City, Queens, from Dec. 16 through Dec. 19.

The auction hours will be from 10 AM until 5 PM.

NY Times, Dec. 14, 1969

Here's the necktie Gonzalez wore  
When he strangled himself in the Raymond Street jail  
A pair of knuckles old Finnegan lost  
When into the wagon a hippie he tossed  
A tooth dislodged at the Waldorf rally  
(Where Nixon & his Right Guards got quite pally)  
Here are the bandages of Mark Rudd  
Signed by Captain Fink (with the original blood)  
A receipt for a bribe from Carmine DeSapio  
For the procelain contract for the Wash. Square crapio  
Three used hankies in a pink leather bag  
From the Fag Detail's prop shop (they are a drag!)  
A Xmas card from a midtown bistro  
With the "green" removed by a twist of the wristo  
A head of a black mounted on a plaque  
Inscribed "Went to work . . . never came back"  
(It hung in the Red Squadroom until one day  
The blacks on the squad said: "Let's git us an Ofay")  
Two pussy-juiced programmes of *Oh Calcutta*  
With a *Che* indictment that reeks of the gutter  
3 hepatic needles of a hepatic u  
3 hepatic needles of a hepatic junkie  
& a confiscated novel by a confiscated Hunckie  
A free pass to a whorehouse to last the Judge's term  
Punched in 20 places & covered with sperm  
A contraband reel of "*The Fetish of the Sock*"  
Too scratched for City Hall therefore put upon the block  
With a thank you note from Mayor Lindsay  
In the Sarge of the Vice-Squad's copy of Kinsey

**Envoi:**

*Remember nothings "lost" but only just "misplaced"  
The P.D. is your servant if your class is right (& race)  
But if you're free & uppity, young, think life's a gas  
They'll pull your laughing britches down  
& serve you up your ass*

POLICEMEN'S TRUNCHEONS used on historic occasions were on view at Sotheby's. An 'attractive truncheon used in 1848 to break up a Chartist rally at Kennington, one issued in 1830 for anti-tithe riots in the 1830's, a black-painted one used in Torquay Bread Riots of 1860 and another was issued for Fenian riots at Woolwich Arsenal. They are now collectors' pieces' . . .



## Outspoken? Not Martha . . .



Associated Press Wirephoto  
 One of the nation's most prolific speakers, Martha Mitchell, seems delighted with great big plastic phone in Crofton, Md. The attorney general's wife, suffering from laryngitis, took the gag in good spirits when the phone was presented at a reception.

*"As my husband has said many times—some of the liberals in this country—he'd like to take them and change them for the Russian Communists."*

*Mrs. John Mitchell, wife of the Attorney General, commenting on the anti-war march on Washington and demonstrations at the Justice Department.*

*NY Times, Nov. 23, 1969*

Sorry, Tovarisha Mitchell  
 It cannot be done—  
 We dont have room neither . . .  
 Not for a singular one.

Troublemakers & shimmy shakers  
 Long haired creeps not needed . . . Why?  
 We want stable, not excited  
 So: "No hippies need apply."

At one point in the conversation, Gromyko recalled how the late German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer had once remarked on the striking physical resemblance between Gromyko and Mr. Nixon. Quipped the Russian: "We should change places and we'd get more done."



Tony Rollo—Newsweek



The mingling of different types on Beersheba's streets is a spectacle I always enjoy in this town: the way soldiers with machine guns slung rakishly over their shoulders stop for a cold drink at a refreshment stand where a Bedouin with a rifle is buying his barefoot son an ice cream cone; the way a woman in rags lies begging on the sidewalk, practising an ancient profession, just opposite a brand new department store where the poised mannikins are sporting the latest frocks from Paris.

KUMSITZ\*

from Israel on \$5 & \$10 a Day  
by Joel Lieber, Frommer

How quaint how cute how picaresque  
Is that a woman in distress!?  
O No tis a mere arabesque  
(With a hand grenade beneath her dress?!)

from Israel on 5 & 10 Deaths a Day  
by Tuli Kupferberg, Publisher Unknown

\*A Yiddish term meaning literally: "come sit" (with me), and by extension an informal *haimish* ("homely") gathering.

Page 27 • THE JEWISH PRESS • Friday, February 13, 1970

# MAZEL TOV

FROM

## HARRY TRAINER

TO THE COUPLES WHOSE WEDDINGS  
WE RECENTLY HAD THE PLEASURE OF

### Photographing Out Of Town

SIMMIE ABRAMSON TO RAPHAEL PINTO  
IN BALTIMORE, MD.

SHOSHANAH SAVITSKY TO YAAKOV ZELINGER  
IN BOSTON, MASS.

AND

### MAZEL TOV

to Miss Sarah Friedman and Rabbi Hirsch Grozalsky  
Whose Wedding We Look Forward to Photographing

on Feb. 17 At The AMBASSADOR HOTEL

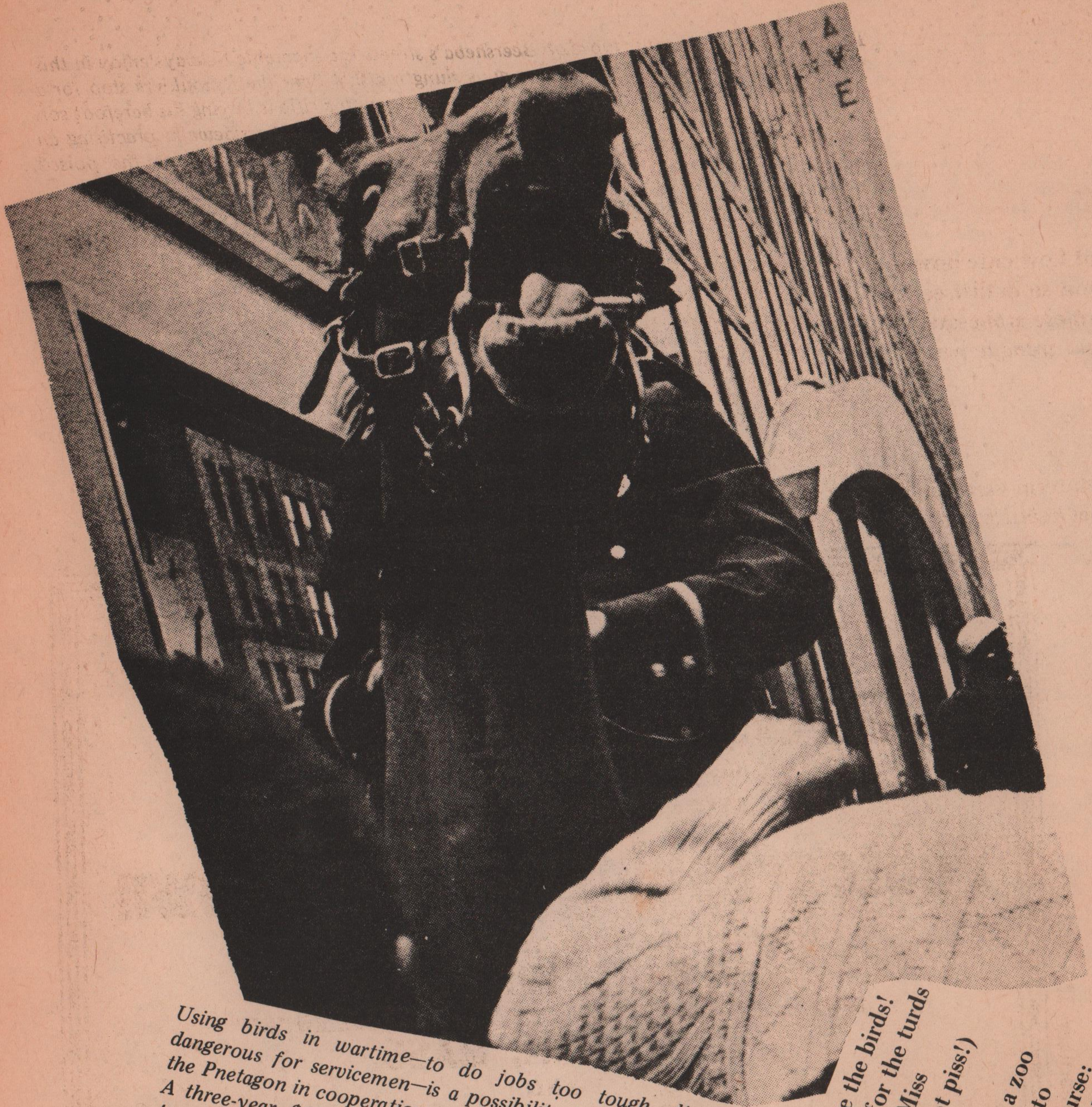
In LOS ANGELES, California

# TRAINER STUDIO

5321 — 13th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## HY 4 - 7300





Using birds in wartime—to do jobs too tough, dirty or dangerous for servicemen—is a possibility being explored by the Pentagon in cooperation with the University of Mississippi. A three-year, \$600,000 grant has been given to the university to study the idea.

Here are some of the ways birds might be used, according to Dr. William F. Crowder, professor of psychology, who is in charge of the campus project:

- At sea, to detect periscopes of snorkels in the vicinity of surface craft.
- As auxiliary observers in early-warning radar.
- In air-sea rescue operations
- In searching for concealed installations and photographing them.
- In patrolling land areas for humans dressed in anything but U.S. uniforms.
- In scouting for ambushes or snipers. . . .

National Enquirer, Dec. 28, 1969

Here come the birds, Here come the birds!  
Hitch up your cocks watch out for the turds  
Out of the Pentagon, out of Ole Miss  
The brains of America applied (Hot piss!)  
Animals are as clever as zoologists in a zoo  
They can do anything we make them to  
Like 50 can live as cheap as one (of course)  
If 49 are English sparrows (& one a Clydesdale horse).  
Problems? You ask? Do the eagles pull rank?  
Where was the albatross when the submarine sank?  
And what will they work when the war jobs are gone?  
Hey Leda! What are you doing with that swan?



**A Notice to all!**

Ours is the only His Majesty's Government liscence holder firm to have business of Hashish and Cannabis—Induces (PAHADI CHARES and GANJA), No other firms and black—marketeers are allowed to have business of these goods. His Majesty's Government will take action against those who go against this notice

For purest, cheapest and not to be cheated please do not forget to keep contact with us in the following address.

**Krishna Lama,**  
Sole Stockst. Whole-Sale and Retail  
Centre of Hashish And Cannabis-Induces  
9/465, Khilha Tole, Bhedasing  
Kathmandu, Nepal.

**AGNEW MET IN NEPAL BY PROTEST & CHEERS**

*Katmandu, Nepal, Jan.5(UPI-Reuters)—Leftist students demonstrated today against an official visit by Vice Presicent Agnew to this tiny Himalayan kingdom bordering on Communist China. But hundreds of other Nepalese, from schoolchildren to the King, made him welcome. . .*

*Vice President Agnew made the classic one-night-stander's boo-boo . . . while praising Nepal's unique governemnt system of village-assembly. He told newsmen it augured well "in the future it holds for India." U.S. Ambassador Carol Laise whispered to AAgnew: "It should be Nepal."*

*NY Daily News, Jan.6,1970*

**Take this message to Gomez**

**(One if by night & 2 if by day)**

**Two steps backwards & one step forth**

**Is this the boat to Mandalay?**

**Whats the capital of Chicago?**

**Dont whiten till you see the fire of their eyes**

**Who said: "I am the Lord thy God"?**

**Which are our troops, which are their spies?**

**\$44.99 or fight**

**We have just begun to blight**

**Who knows what evil in the heart of A gnu?**

**Kat man du!**





**FILLMORE EAST**  
**MAILING LIST**  
\*12,000 east theatre presenting weekly pop concerts\*  
**AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE**

20,000 Names (Addresses guaranteed correct)

Ages 16-25—N.Y.C. 100 mile radius

Cheshire Labels—Computer Source

Information:

Mr. Kip Cohen, Fillmore East,  
105 Second Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10003  
(212) 777-3910

**SHELL BLAST KILLS SCULPTOR**

San Francisco, Feb.4(UPI)—Mario J. Maida, a 22-year-old sculptor was killed when an anti-aircraft shell exploded in his workshop in the Haight-Ashbury district. The police said Mr. Maida had been using the shell, which he assumed had been unarmed, in a metal art work and touched it with a welding torch.

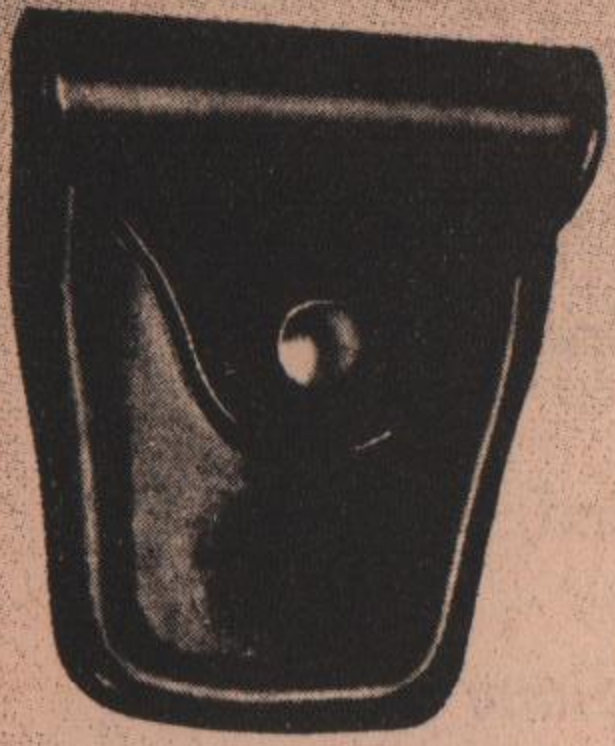
NY Times, Feb.5,1970

I could be mythic: I could be "smart"  
And pompous say: *Dont Fuck With Art*  
Reflecting tho (in calm contrition)  
I say: *DONT FUCK WITH AMMUNITION*

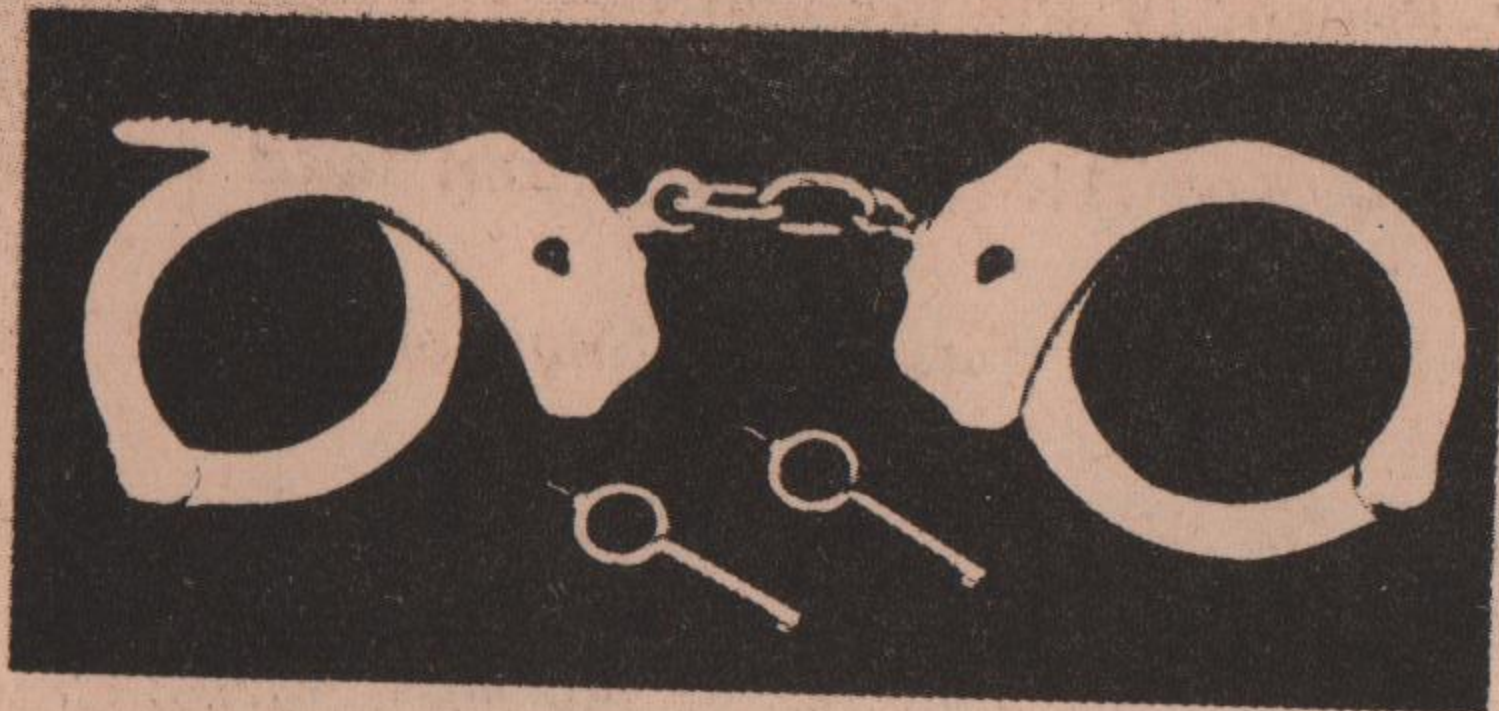




# PROTECTIVE AND DEFENSIVE DEVICES



**CLOSED HANDCUFF CASE**  
**MODEL # ENCASE**  
 Fits all standard type handcuffs, black leather. ....\$2.00



**PEERLESS HANDCUFFS**  
**MODEL # SUBPOENA**  
 Precision American made, tempered steel, double safety lock, nickel finish, 2 keys .....\$16.95

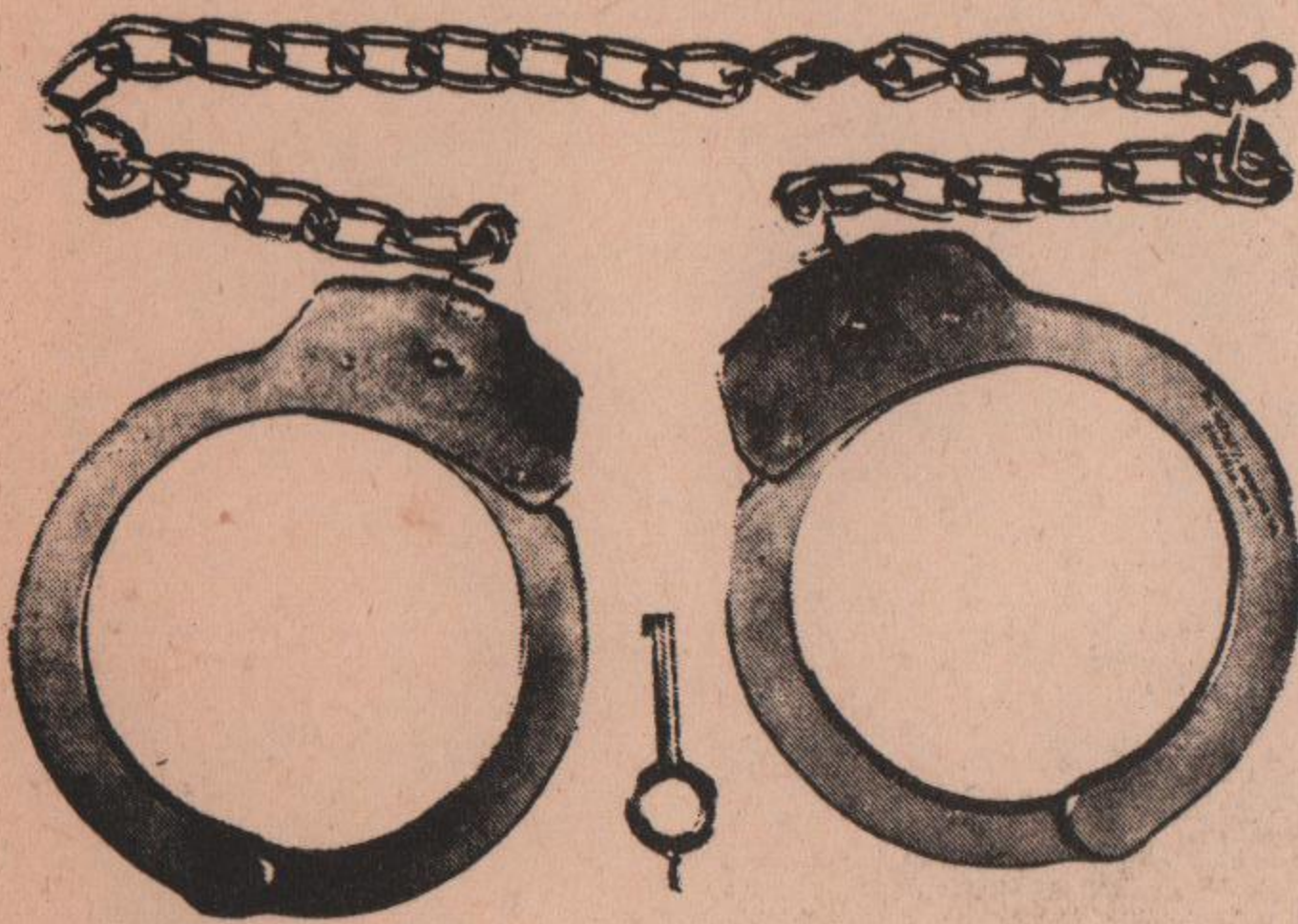
**LEARY'S ANNIVERSARY**  
 In honor of his fourth anniversary as police commissioner, Howard Leary received a paper-weight model of a nightstick yesterday from Mayor Lindsay, who made an unscheduled visit to Police Headquarters for the presentation. The mayor and the chief chatted for 20 minutes.

*NY Daily News, Feb.21,1970*



**OPEN HANDCUFF CASE**  
**MODEL # CELL**  
 Open, for easy fast access. Fits all standard type handcuffs. Black leather. ....\$6.00

Photos exclusively by Some's. Prices subject to change without notice. \$1.00 special handling charge for orders less than \$10.00.



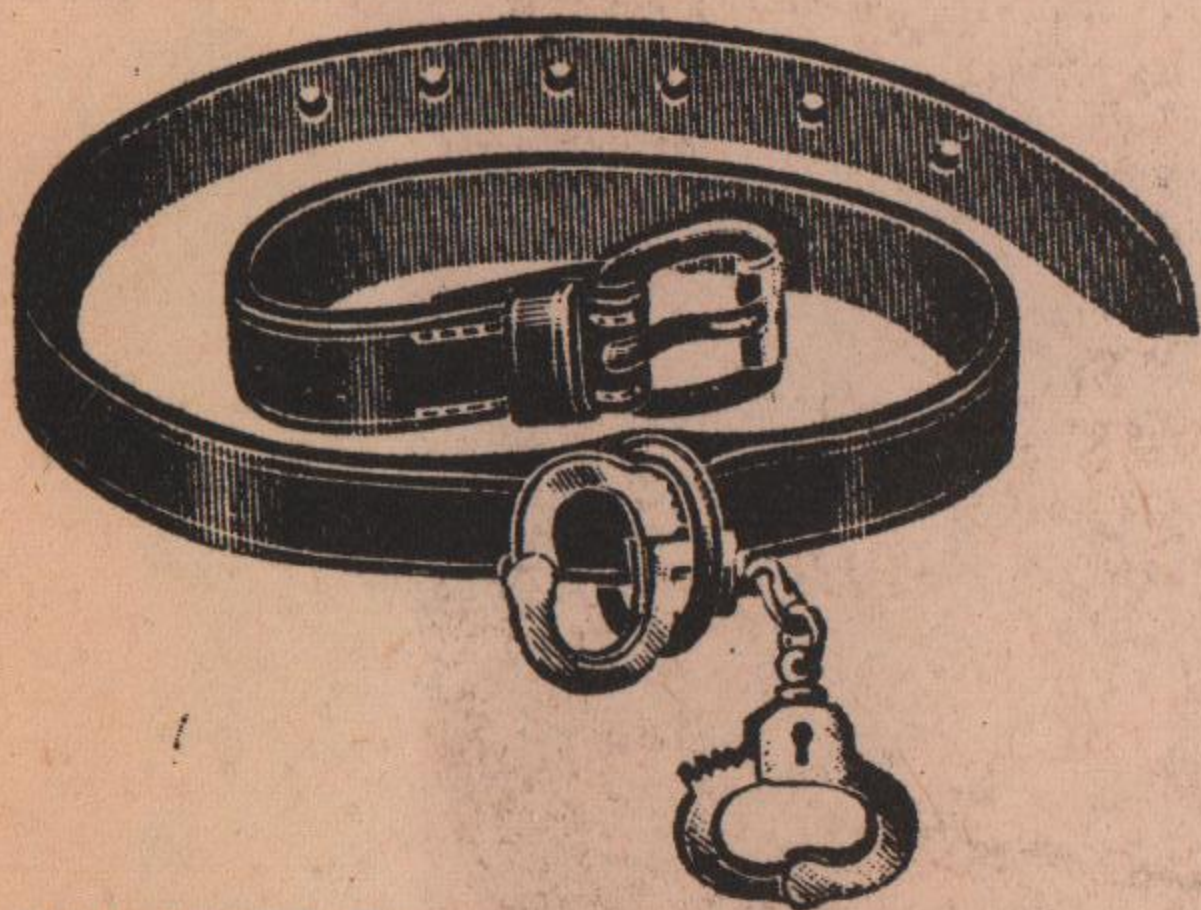
**LEG IRONS**  
**MODEL # IRONS**  
 Kick proof, pick proof, and run proof. Double-lock. 2 keys. ....\$23.50

"The Police Commissioner was said to be eagerly looking forward to his fifth anniversary—when it was reliably reported he will receive a miniature (working) model of an electric chair. He said (with a chuckle) that he thought it might come in handy for some of these 'commie rats' he finds running around his office in the rather old Police Headquarters Building on Centre Street."

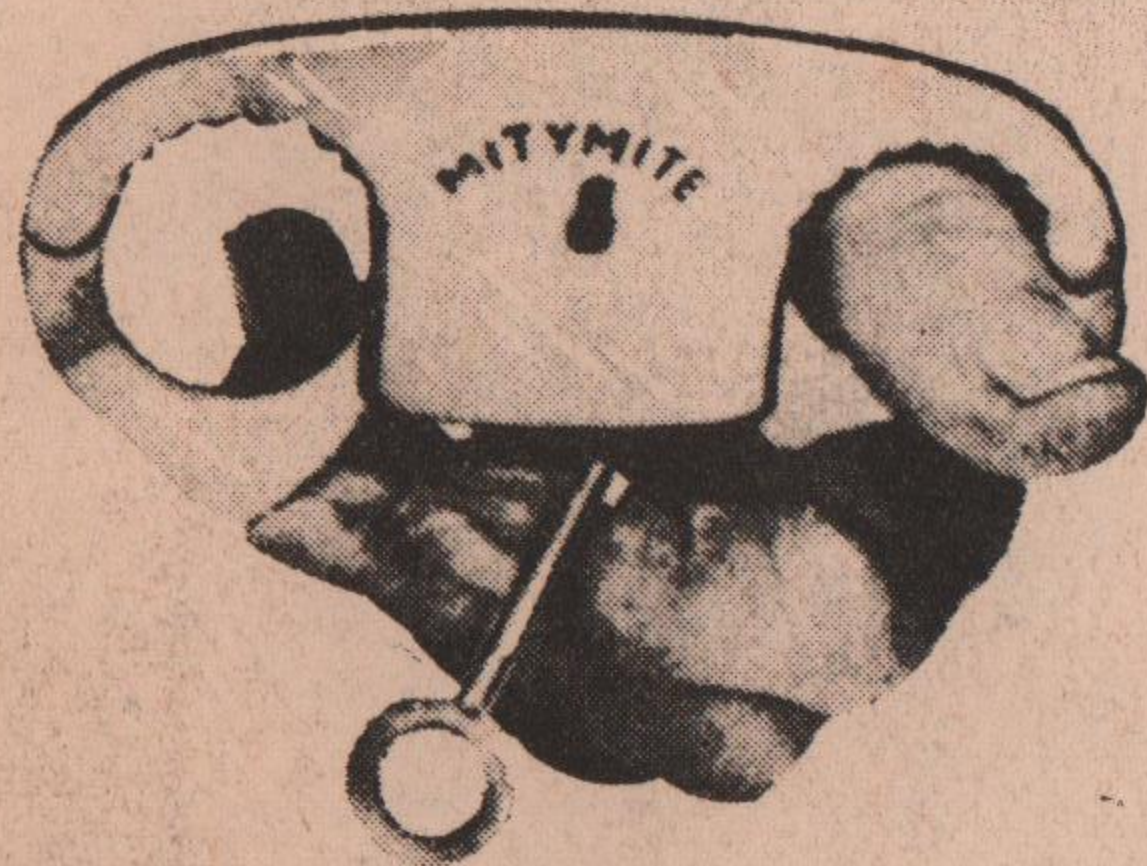
from *The Revolting News*  
 issue no.12



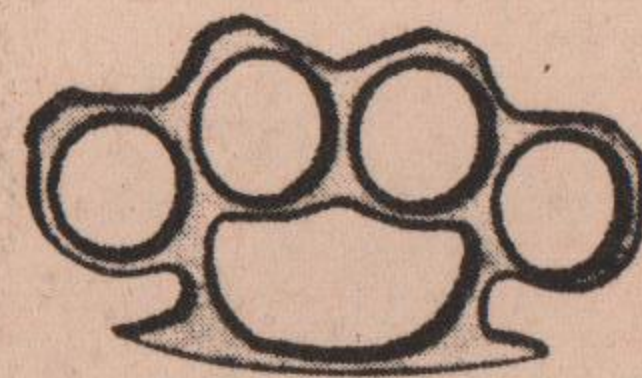
**IRON CLAW CASE**  
**MODEL # FANG** ...\$2.00



**HANDCUFF TRANSPORT BELT**  
**MODEL # RESTRICT**  
 Restrains prisoner by keeping hands safely at waist. ....\$5.95



**MIDGET THUMB CUFFS**  
**MODEL # SPY**  
 Off-duty, especially good for juveniles. Uses standard handcuff key. ....\$12.50



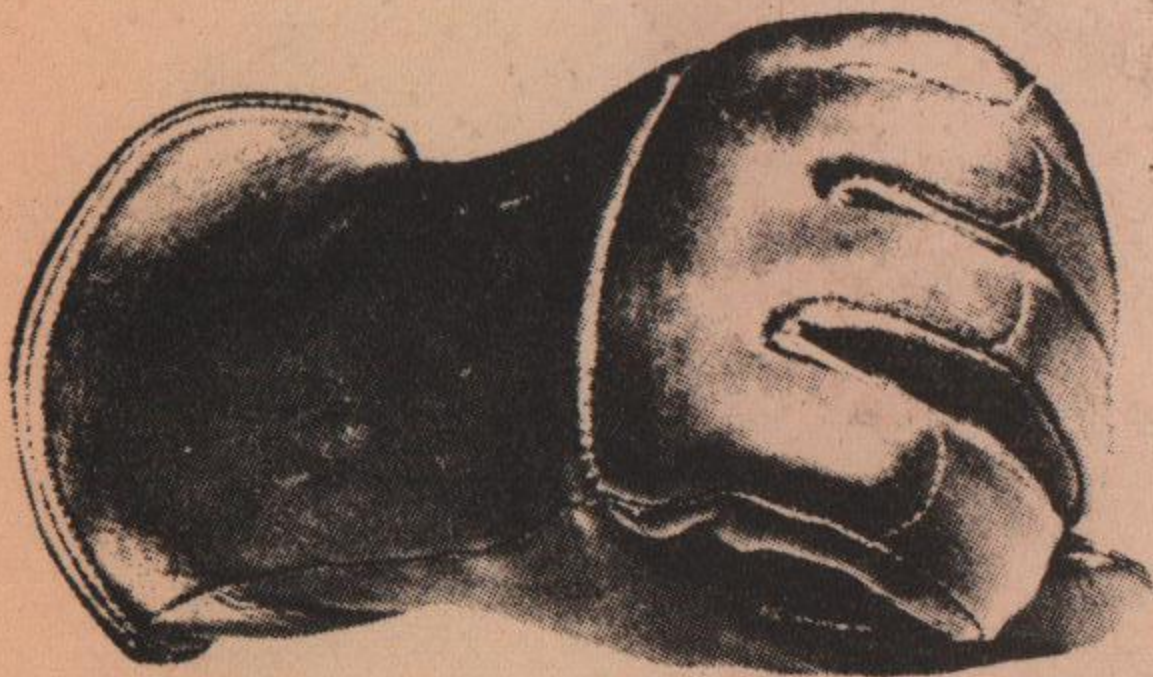
**ALUMINUM KNUCKLES**  
**MODEL # SLUGGER**  
 Light cast aluminum, carries nicely in pocket, fits hand comfortably. ....\$1.50



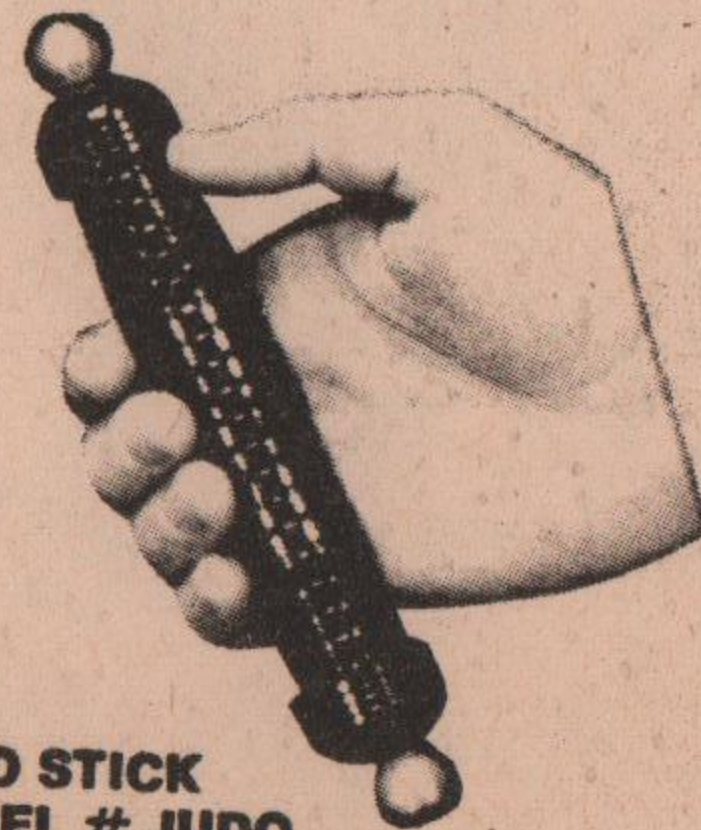
**TWISTER CHAIN & HOLDER**  
**MODEL # SAFEGUARD**  
 Easy to apply to prisoner, use pressure as needed to subdue. Leather holder slides on all width belts. ....\$3.75

B — Knuckle Sap

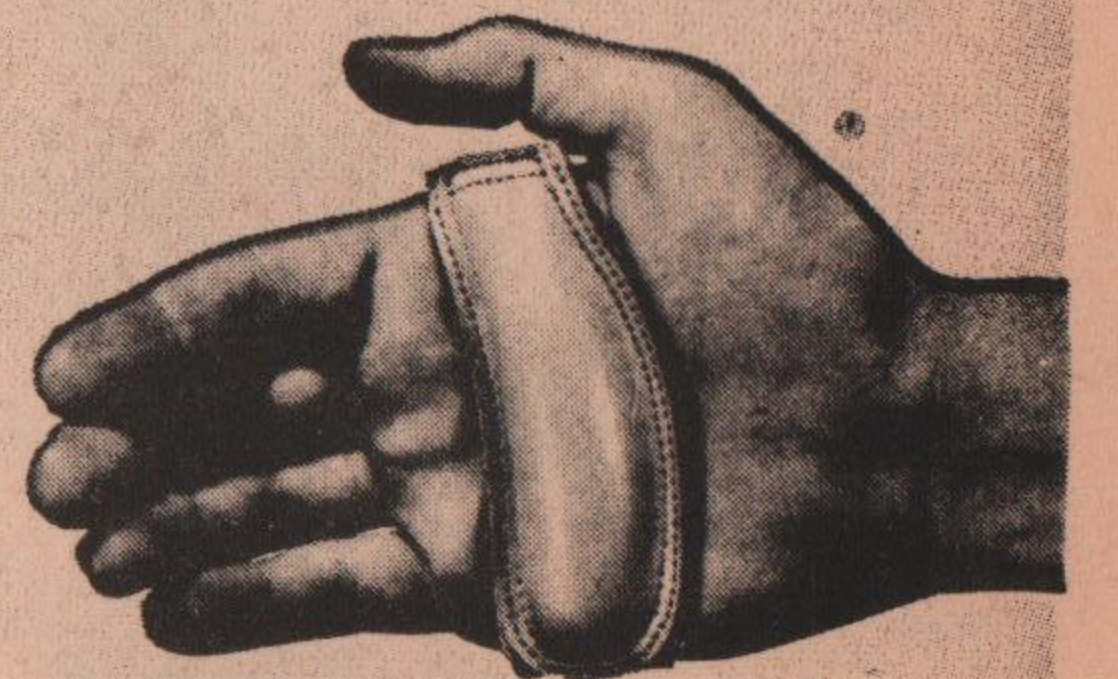
A — Palm Sap



**LEAD LOADED SAP GLOVES**  
**MODEL # SABOTEUR**  
 You would never know that this handsome flexible dress glove made of genuine Deerskin is loaded with 6 oz. powdered lead saps, built-in. Black only. Sizes: 8, 9, 10, 11. ....\$13.50



**JUDO STICK**  
**MODEL # JUDO**  
 Unbreakable plastic persuader — defensive item. Ribbed for sure grip. Fits hand for perfect protection. Used to subdue or persuade the unruly prisoner. ....\$4.00



**PALM SLAPPER**  
**MODEL # ROWDY**  
 Concealed in palm, powder loaded lead persuader. Fits easy in pocket. ....\$5.50



**ARCHIVIST BURIED LIKE HER IDOLS**

Concord, Mass. (AP)—Mrs. Herbert B. Hosmer, 83, spent her adult life as archivist and a student of the life and times of some of the literary greats—Henry David Thoreau, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Ralph Waldo Emerson and Louisa May Alcott—all of whom lived in the Concord area.

Mrs. Hosmer died Saturday and her final wish was carried out yesterday.

Her coffin was borne to Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, the resting place of the famous authors, in the 110-year-old horse-drawn hearse used for their funerals many years ago. The bell of the First Parish Church tolled 83 times during the procession.

NY Post, March 4, 1970



Here lie the quiet signatures  
of Mistress Hosmer  
bound in stolid vellum  
& not in fluffy gossamer

handwrit on precious parchment—  
a long time it took  
& to His lending library  
God now returns her book.



Thomas Nast

87. Winter found the usual crowds of skaters on Northern ponds, and the proprietors of near-by refreshment pavilions did a thriving business. Hot coffee and a warm stove were more important than secession and slavery to young people with cold toes and stinging cheeks.





PETE SANDERS

*Emotionally disturbed children can be encouraged to express themselves in free forms of writing—poetry and stream-of-consciousness—where they can both unburden themselves of an emotional load and provide new insights into their difficulties. . . . (All rights reserved by Maurice Bridgeland)*

*Ciba Journal, no.52, 1969/70*

All rights reserved by the below psychologist  
 All wrongs run free I guess  
 These are *his* nuts (which needs no apologist)  
 All Hail the penny-power of the press!

You own you own the whack you own  
 Mr. Maurice Braceland, teacher  
 How much for brain, how much for bone  
 Of screwy Yeshua the Preacher?

How much for fitful Feodor?  
 How much for crazy Vin Van Gogh?  
 You know you could get much much more  
 You arent charging half enuf!

Hearts in the meadow, 3¢ a pound  
 Balls in the barrow freshly ground  
 Gods in his Stock Exchange: All's right with the world  
 Love closed at 92 today, slightly higher, moiled.



AP

# ADMINISTRATION CENTER LAWRENCE UNIFIED SCHOOL DISTRICT 497



POLICE MACING STUDENTS AT LAWRENCE HIGH

**SCHOOL INFLEXIBLE ON SLACKS**  
Tulsa, Okla. (AP)—Cindy Pitchford, 13 years old, knew the school rules prohibited slacks on girls, but when a fire the previous night destroyed the Pitchford home and burned all of Cindy's clothes except what she was wearing—slacks and a top—she wore them to school. The school sent her home.

NY Times, March 5, 1970

Nearer my God (my God!) to thee  
sang the Captain of the Titanic  
but he hadn't forgotten his black tails & tie  
even within the panic  
& the Jews as they headed  
for trouble in Babel  
never forgot their talis  
and King Edward smoked Kools  
(he was cool as a fool!)  
while he traded England for Wallis  
& the double-breasted Principal of Tulsa High  
was really pomaded with it  
when the naked students hit him with  
twenty-two buckets of shithit.

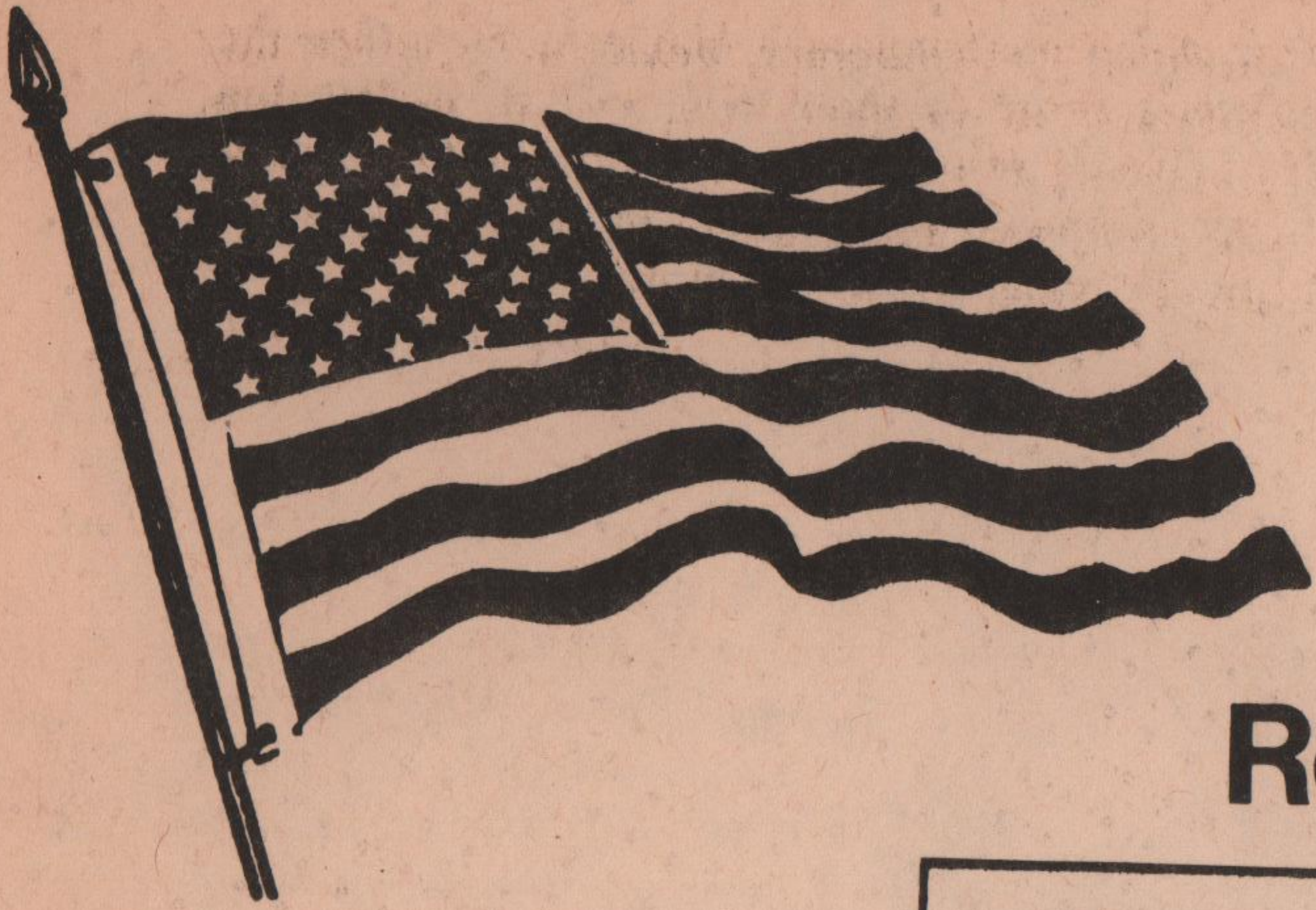
# JOIN THE REVOLUTION!

"Only a few years ago I was a nothing, plodding along in a nothing job. Then I joined the REVOLUTION! In only a few years I made it to the top. Now look at me."  
The REVOLUTION! needs young men and women like yourself. Drop by any time at one of your neighborhood trouble spots. Or talk to one of our friendly recruiters on the street. You too can enjoy the pleasures of rock and roll, dope and fucking in the streets.  
Join up now—or there may not be a later.



# ION!





## Hello, Remember Me?

### FLAG PATCH COSTS YOUTH JAIL TERM

Leominster, Mass.(AP)—A youth who strolled through town with an American flag sewn to the seat of his pants has been sentenced to a year in jail under an 1899 state law.

The law forbids treating the flag in a contemptuous manner.

Valarie Goguen, 19, was arrested Feb.7 after City Councilor John Erdman saw him walking through the downtown area.

A policeman testified that Goguen told him he was using the flag as a patch on his pants. Judge Richard Comerford, who yesterday sentenced Goguen to the maximum penalty allowed by the law, said the youth's action was "in vile contempt of the republic."

NY Post, Feb.24,1970

Goguen, Goguen your idea was neaty  
(Alas Valarie this is not Tahiti)  
19(not 18)70; Leominster, Mass.  
& the Erdman's law's  
got your star-spangled ass!

SOME PEOPLE CALL ME OLD GLORY, OTHERS CALL ME THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER, BUT WHATEVER THEY CALL ME, I AM YOUR FLAG, THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA . . . SOMETHING HAS BEEN BOTHERING ME, SO I THOUGHT I MIGHT TALK IT OVER WITH YOU . . . BECAUSE IT IS ABOUT YOU AND ME.

I REMEMBER SOME TIME AGO PEOPLE LINED UP ON BOTH SIDES OF THE STREET TO WATCH THE PARADE AND NATURALLY I WAS LEADING EVERY PARADE, PROUDLY WAVING IN THE BREEZE. WHEN YOUR DADDY SAW ME COMING, HE IMMEDIATELY REMOVED HIS HAT AND PLACED IT AGAINST HIS LEFT SHOULDER SO THAT HIS HAND WAS DIRECTLY OVER HIS HEART . . . REMEMBER?

AND YOU, I REMEMBER YOU. STANDING THERE STRAIGHT AS A SOLDIER. YOU DIDN'T HAVE A HAT, BUT YOU WERE GIVING THE RIGHT SALUTE. REMEMBER LITTLE SISTER? NOT TO BE OUTDONE, SHE WAS SALUTING THE SAME AS YOU WITH HER RIGHT HAND OVER HER HEART . . . REMEMBER?

WHAT HAPPENED? I'M STILL THE SAME OLD FLAG, OH, I HAVE A FEW MORE STARS SINCE YOU WERE A BOY. A LOT MORE BLOOD HAS BEEN SHED SINCE THOSE PARADES OF LONG AGO.

BUT NOW I DON'T FEEL AS PROUD AS I USED TO. WHEN I COME DOWN YOUR STREET YOU JUST STAND THERE WITH YOUR HANDS IN YOUR POCKETS AND I MAY GET A SMALL GLANCE AND THEN YOU LOOK AWAY. THEN I SEE THE CHILDREN RUNNING AROUND AND SHOUTING . . . THEY DON'T SEEM TO KNOW WHO I AM . . . I SAW ONE MAN TAKE HIS HAT OFF THEN LOOK AROUND. HE DIDN'T SEE ANYBODY ELSE WITH THEIRS OFF SO HE QUICKLY PUT HIS BACK ON.

IS IT A SIN TO BE PATRIOTIC ANYMORE? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHAT I STAND FOR AND WHERE I'VE BEEN? . . . ANZIO, GUADALCANAL, KOREA AND NOW VIET NAM. TAKE A LOOK AT THE MEMORIAL HONOR ROLLS SOMETIME, OF THOSE WHO NEVER CAME BACK TO KEEP THIS REPUBLIC FREE . . . ONE NATION UNDER GOD . . . WHEN YOU SALUTE ME, YOU ARE ACTUALLY SALUTING THEM.

WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL I'LL BE COMING DOWN YOUR STREET AGAIN. SO, WHEN YOU SEE ME, STAND STRAIGHT, PLACE YOUR RIGHT HAND OVER YOUR HEART . . . AND I'LL SALUTE YOU, BY WAVING BACK . . . AND I'LL KNOW THAT . . .

**YOU REMEMBER!**



The film *Viva Max!*, a political satire in which contemporary Mexicans recapture the Alamo, caused a stir when American Airlines chose to show it on an L.A.-Washington flight carrying Comedian and Superpatriot George Jessel. After vainly trying to persuade the crew to shut down the projector, Jessel promised to complain to the FAA and the airline president, then closed his eyes during the remainder of the movie.

*Time*, April 27, 1970

Viva Jessel, Superjew  
He is American thru & thru  
Whatever he doesn't eat he spills  
Whatever he doesn't like he kills

He complains to the chief: he goes right to the top  
Unable (by pure accident) to get them to stop  
He hides his head in the velvet commode  
& with a belch of the just: *Remembers the A La Mode*



After *Wounded Knee*, 1890. Sitting Bull, the great leader and organizer, had been coldly murdered by the authorities. Frightened, hungry, ragged, desperate groups of Sioux fled the reservations. One large group was gathered up and surrendered, to be slaughtered, men, women and children, by soldiers' rifles, artillery, and bayonets, their tents destroyed, their bodies plundered. This picture (Smithsonian Institution) is drawn from a photograph; the photographer placed his camera where dead women and children would not show—or the

copyist corrected his error. It is typical of white men's thinking of the time that when General Custer and his cavalry were wiped out because they attacked superior numbers, it was called "The Custer Massacre," but when these Sioux with their women and children were murdered in their tents, it was called "The Battle of Wounded Knee." (From *A PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN INDIAN* by Oliver La Farge.



**SOME GARBAGE MEN EASE TOIL  
BY DUMPING ONLY PART OF LOADS**

*Some city streets are dirty because some sanitationmen are cheating on the job: They are trucking the same garbage out of city dumps that they truck into them*

*The practise is laughingly referred to by most of the men as "keeping a part," meaning that they are literally keeping part of their loads. Others simply call it "holding back."*

*This circular movement of some garbage in and out of the dumps takes place mostly at the city's five landfill areas, where sanitation collectors are under pressure from supervisors to bring in only full loads of garbage.*

*This they do. But a number of sanitation men told The New York Times that despite inspection systems they manage to keep their trucks partly loaded when they leave the dumps so that they will not have to work as hard on the next swing through the streets of their collection routes.*

*And at a time when Mayor Lindsay has ordered Sunday overtime for 1,000 sanitationmen, still other garbage collectors, to beat the full-load rules, admit weighing their trucks with rocks and boulders gathered from empty lots and watering down their garbage loads to make them heavier.*

*Others, also reacting to the pressure to bring in full loads, steal garbage from more convenient mounds on other men's routes. Favorite targets for a quick raid into another man's territory are hospitals, schools and housing developments where accumulations are concentrated and relatively easy to scoop up. . . .*

*NY Times, Sept. 19, 1969*

# £160,000 ad push for panties

RECKITT AND COLMAN is about to make the long-anticipated breakthrough into big-time advertising budgets for disposable panties. Beginning May 18, the company will spend £160,000 on television and woman's magazines promoting Zero, a pantie launched in 1967.

Despite repeated predictions of enormous sales for disposable panties, Zero's advertising budget was virtually non-existent last year and total spending by all manufacturers amounted to only £20,000.

Commercials prepared by Dorlands will emphasise that "paper panties", as most women call them, are not made from paper at all. Zero, and indeed all rival brands, are made from non-woven rayon, which is stronger and has more stretch than paper. Zero will be billed as "the disposable pantie almost too good to throw away".

Sales of disposable panties were about £1 million last year. If the figure is to reach the £60 million that Reckitt and Colman predicts, it will be necessary to disassociate panties from paper dresses, which, after being

launched with a flurry of publicity a few years ago, proved too flimsy to be practical.

Reckitts entered the market last November when it acquired a 50 per cent share in Goujon, a subsidiary of Bolton Textile. Now Bolton will do the manufacturing and Reckitts will provide the sales and marketing.

However, Zero is not the only disposable pantie likely to be heavily promoted this year. Chukka, the market leader made by London Rubber Industries, will be backed by a £50,000 women's magazine campaign prepared by Norman Craig and Kummel and a series of joint promotions with other manufacturers of women's sanitary products.

Chukka has only a slight lead on Zero, but together they account for about 80 per cent of the market.

British Tissues recently became the third major manufacturer in the field when it acquired the Raybeck group's Undercover Girl line. Hedley Byrne has been appointed first agency for Undercover and a campaign will probably be launched this summer.

CAMPAIGN MAY 1, 1970

Ba Ba White Wing have you any swill?  
Yes sir Yes sir a whole truck fill  
Half for my master who lives in City Hall  
& Half for my own self so's not to break my balls





A Jewish chaplain officiates at High Holy Day services for Marines in the field near Da Nang.

**VIET SEDER FOOD IN TIME**

Saigon, April 21(Special)—The United States Army, racing against time, scoured a crammed transport vessel for a shipment of Passover horseradish and made the delivery minutes before Jewish servicemen here sat down for the seder.

Horseradish and other Passover food items vital to the seder menu failed to turn up yesterday morning. The U.S. Army supply command organized a search that traced the shipment to an unloaded freighter here.

Poking through the vast cargo, the Army finally located the small boxes and rushed them to Chaplain Ira Bader, who is from the Bronx, shortly before he was to conduct the seder service for 200 GIs.

NY Daily News, April 22, 1970

The bitter herbs, the bitter herbs!

Come not a moment too soon

Tilt your glasses high mine bochers

Next year in Rangoon!



Associated Press

**JUBILANT OVER CEASE-FIRE:** Israelis in Tel Aviv after learning of the agreement between Israel and the United Arab Republic to suspend hostilities and negotiate peace.



**THE DOG THAT HATES ALL MEN IN UNIFORM**

Fred the boxer is not fond of men in uniform. And when he saw a policeman across the road, he raced over, barking ferociously. Fred then jumped at the policeman, Constable Anthony Wedley, and grabbed his arm, a court at Bletchley, Bucks, was told yesterday. Chief Inspector Walter Barringham, prosecuting, said: "The constable managed to shake the dog off before it bit him." Fred's owner, 18-year-old Paul Regen, was ordered to keep Fred under control. He was also fined 5 pounds for allowing him out without a collar and not having a dog licence. Paul's father, Stanley Regen, licensee of the Swan Inn, High-Street, Bletchley, said later: "Fred doesn't like uniforms. He always barks at policemen."

London Daily Mirror, 1969

Here's to Fred  
"dog of the week"  
eloquent tho  
he cannot speak

Impetuous yes  
(a beast to some)  
I wouldn't (however)  
call him dumb

**French's people crackers**

for dogs



NET WT. 4 1/4 OZ.

**French's people crackers**



**French's people crackers for dogs**

Give your pet a little somebody between meals! Mailmen, milkmen, policemen, dogcatchers, burglars—they're all here. Crisp, crunchy, nourishing little treats shaped like the people dogs go for. Good taste, good fun. Good chewing exercise for your pet. Serve them as a treat, reward or snack between meals.



**Guaranteed Analysis**  
Crude protein . . . . . Min. 24%  
Crude fat . . . . . Min. 4%  
Crude fiber . . . . . Max. 4%

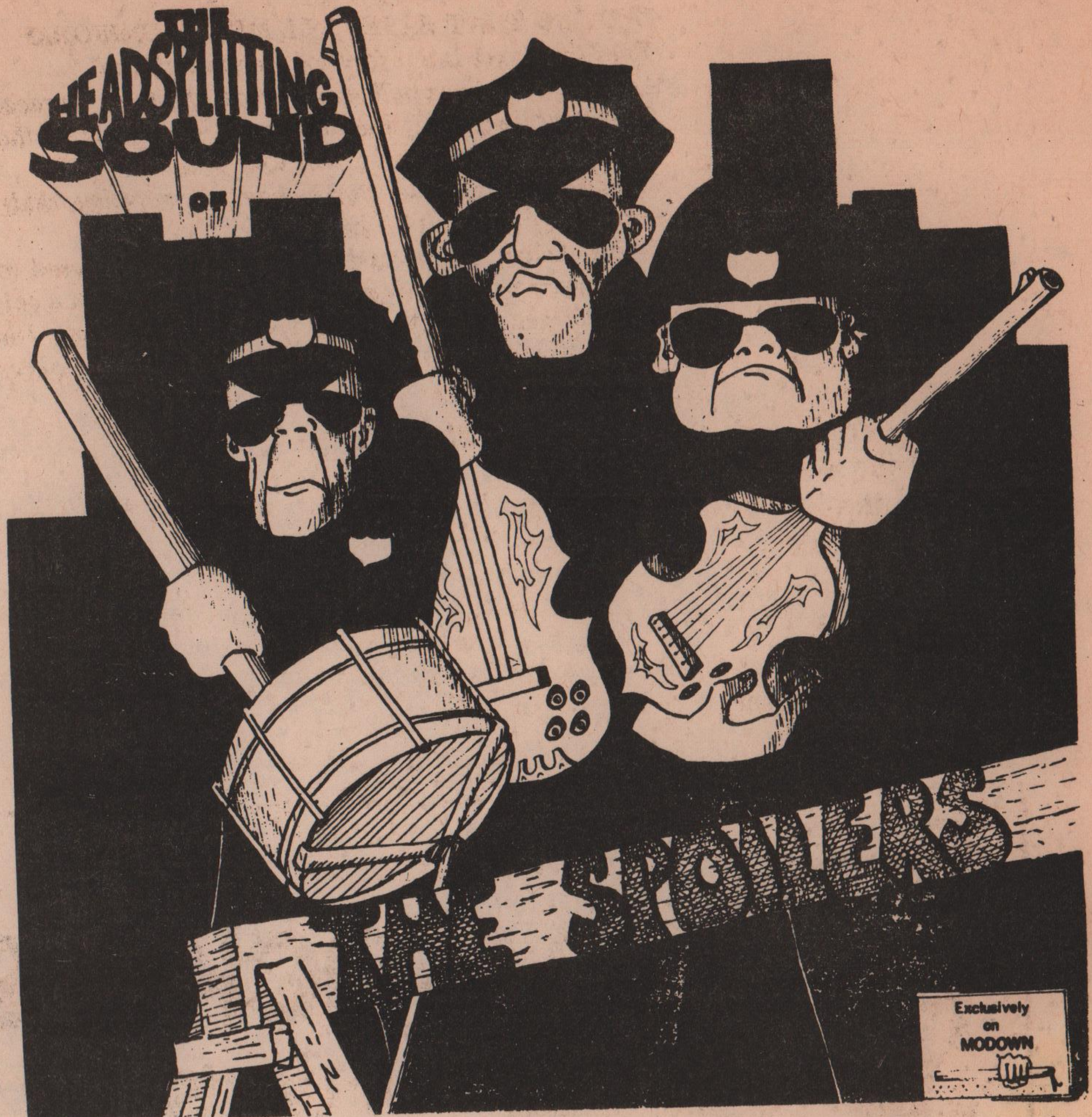
**Ingredients:** Wheat flour, meat meal, animal liver and glandular meal, dried cheese rind, wheat germ meal, Brewer's dried

yeast, animal fat (preserved with BHA, BHT). Colored with U.S. Certified colors and titanium dioxide.

The R. T. French Company,  
Distributors  
Rochester, N.Y. 14609 U.S.A.  
providers for pets for over 60 years



# THE HEADSPLITTING SOUND



Exclusively on MODOWN

## MAYOR BACKS POLICE ON CLASH

Mayor Lindsay today blamed "a small group" for the violence at last night's anti-war rally outside the Waldorf, where President Nixon was speaking, and praised the Police Department for its handling of the outbreak. . . .

About a dozen customers were in Saks' 50th St. boutique shopping to the strains of "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," when the carol suddenly was drowned out by the crash of bricks through glass and the howls of the demonstrators. . . .

NY Post, Dec. 10, 1969

Hark the Herald Anglos swing  
 Glory to Lindsay the newlect King  
 Prices on earth & bargains wild  
 Shop & shoppers reconciled  
 Joyful all ye billyclubs rise  
 Join the triumph of black eyes  
 With the catholic host proclaim  
 "Get that fucking hippie dame!"  
 Hark the Herald Anglos swing  
 Glory to Lindsay the\* . . . . .

\*at this point the tape was overcome by the sound of breaking glass & the cries & curses of the wounded

### UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC BILLIE CLUBS

10 Inch	.....	\$4.00
12 "	.....	4.25
14 "	.....	4.50
16 "	.....	4.50

### NIGHT STICKS

20 Inch	.....	\$5.00
22 "	.....	5.50
24 "	.....	6.00
26 "	.....	6.75
31 " (Riot-Control Stick)	.....	9.75

OUR GUARANTEE: IF YOU BREAK ONE RETURN IT FOR A NEW ONE FREE





**CHICAGO 7 JURORS TELL OF COMPROMISE**

Chicago, Feb. 19— . . . Another juror, Mrs. Ruth Petersen corroborated this account of the negotiations. She said, "We'd still be there" if it had not been for Miss Richards's efforts. The verdict, Mrs. Petersen said, "was better than nothing."

"Half a chicken is better than none at all. Most of us would have found all the defendants guilty on both counts," she said.

"But we didn't want a hung jury," Mrs. Petersen continued. "That would have been a waste of time. We had gone so long and we hated to see all that money gone and time wasted." . . .

"The point is, we were all anxious to go home," Miss Richards said. "And due to anxiety, one woman in the group of four fluctuated back and forth and would do whatever was decided in order to get home." . .

NY Times, Feb. 20, 1970

Protestant ethic, work & save  
God made the master (God help the slave)  
Here's a JUDGE give him work  
Arrest *whom?* oh any jerk  
Here's a chair (& its electric)  
better use it—be eclectic!  
waste not want not: heres a jail  
got an opening? cancel bail

Here's a chicken, use the neck  
save its shit, tastes like *dreck?*  
but time is money, money duty  
here comes Richard, the American beauty:  
*I wanta get home—sakes alive!*  
*Let's toss for it—or give 'em five*  
the jury's hung? (too good to be true?)  
No here's demockieracy: A jew screws a jew

*who writes "guilty" on jury room walls*  
*shall roll his soul in little balls*  
& through the years remember how  
a stab in time killed nine & now  
go home to TV & the bed of the just  
to Playboy After Dark, to a miserly lust  
all's right with the world—God is in his heaven  
*Organized vengeance called justice: oh*  
**FUCK THE CHICAGO SEVEN!**



**KAY S. RICHARDS**

" I want to read his books."



However Burch doubted that it would be possible to establish strict criteria on obscenity. As proof of this, he said that the FCC had tried to "draft a statement of those words that would be acceptable and those words that would be unacceptable.

"And aside from it being the most obscene document probably that has ever been put together by a government agency, it was not intelligible because, obviously, language has to be considered in connection with the events and acts that are taking place," he explained.

NY Daily News, Jna.26,1970

"-----,....., & ----- must go!

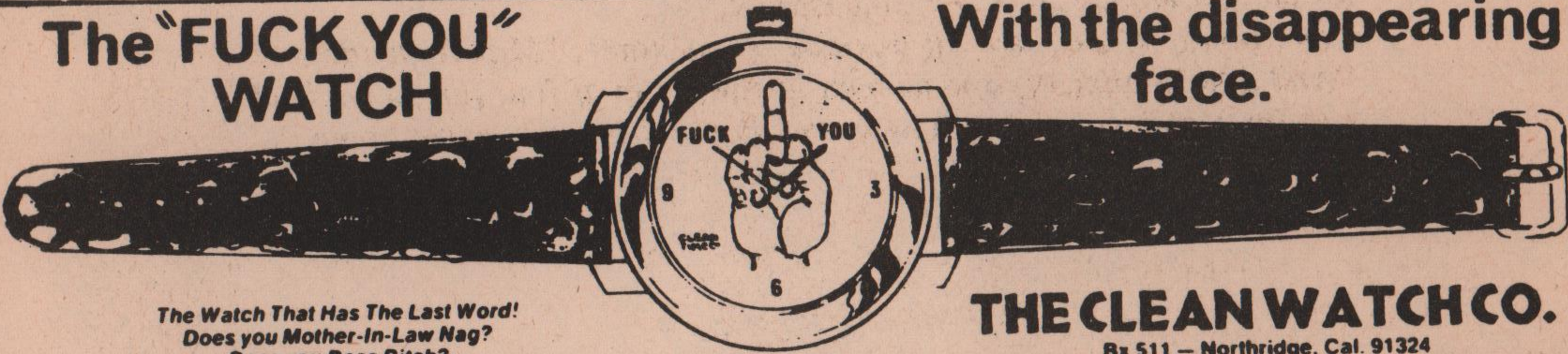
Not for TV, & not for FCC, & not for radio!

Er... 'human waste,' er... 'intercourse,' er... 'the son of a pup'

Er... 'the femaliar pudendum'? O FUCK IT! I give up!"

## The "FUCK YOU" WATCH

## With the disappearing face.



**The Watch That Has The Last Word!**  
**Does you Mother-In-Law Nag?**  
**Does you Boss Bitch?**  
**SHOW THEM WHAT TIME IT IS!**

The "Fuck You" Watch is a precision Swiss made timepiece with a unique polarized filter which causes the image on the faceplate to appear every 15 seconds. Time visible at all times.

Two Year Factory Guarantee

**\$19.95**  
Post Paid

**THE CLEAN WATCH CO.**  
 Bx 511 - Northridge, Cal. 91324

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_  
 State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

with children depend-oyed parent arch, cor uch fami rs, adder  
 Large Po uch uner dies repr of the reci  
 TO FIGHT LIBERTY  
 Fail to  
 T: Karl and Hend  
 rmany, Va' sands  
 ROGERS FINDS C  
 QUEZ R

**DECLINING LIE**

My lai  
 Your lai  
 Her lai, his lai, its lai

We lai  
 You lai  
 They die





**SYRIAN MIG-21 OVER HAIFA  
BREAKS DOZENS OF WINDOWS**

Jerusalem, Jan.29—A Syrian MIG-21 swept low over Haifa today, shattering dozens of windows in the Mediterranean port city. The enemy incursion was the first of its kind since the Arab-Israeli war of June, 1967. . . .

An hour after the Syrian action, which occurred at 4:05 PM, Israeli jets were sent to Damascus to break windows.

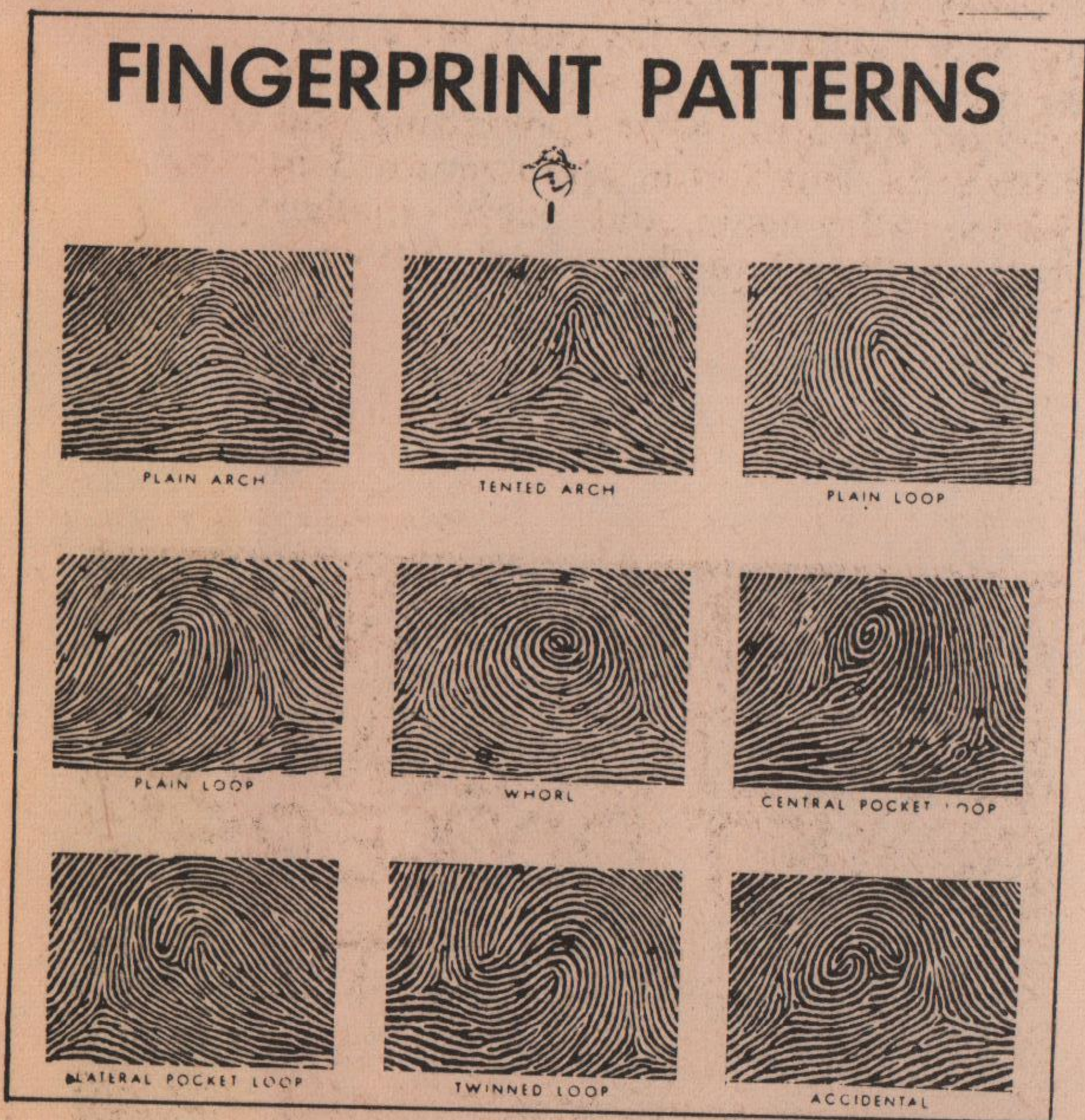
NY Times, Jan.30,1970

**4 RESPONSA**

- 1) Ooh . . . I'll give ya such a slap!
- 2) No, no dont land at Tel Aviv airport!  
We just washed the field & the newspapers are still on the runways!
- 3) Sticks & stones can break my bones  
& names can also hurt me.
- 4) Grandson: Zeide, zeide! Babe Ruth just hit a home run!  
Grandfather: It's good for the Jews?

PEACE WALK  
from the SEA OF GALILEE  
TO JERUSALEM

האיכות הגדולה  
המכונה  
הירושלמי



**"FINGERPRINT" MIRROR DETECTOR**

The Fingerprint Mirror is another new idea for observing suspects witnesses, etc. The framed 9-Pattern Fingerprint Mirror Detector, hung up on a wall is used by the investigator to observe persons behind it. It is appropriate as a wall decoration as the fingerprint chart will not arouse suspicion in any police department or law enforcement agency. Photographs can be taken through the Mirror.

Comes in a handsomely painted frame.  
Can be hung on a wall, door panel, etc.

**AVAILABLE IN TWO SIZES**

Size 10" x 14", Cat. No. 93-524	..... \$19.75
Size 16" x 22", Cat. No. 93-525	..... 32.00

**MOST STORE THEFTS  
LAID TO EMPLOYEES**

. . . Speaking at a session on the concluding day of the annual convention at the New York Hilton Hotel of the National Retail Merchants Association, Delbert L. Wood of Carson Pirie Scott & Co. added, "Most of the big-ticket items that we lose are going to that enemy within."  
Later he told newsmen that shoplifters steal an average \$17 a year from stores but internal thieves are making off with an average of \$1500 a year.  
NEW YORK TIMES, Jan. 14, 1971

Two way mirror on the wall  
Who is the biggest thief of all?

Not the shopper in the aisle  
Not the burglar, jimmy and file  
Not the cop who cops a peach  
Not the clerk with an easy reach.

Two way mirror on the wall  
Who is the biggest thief of them all?  
The merchant dear (that bourgeois creep)  
Who sells so dear what he buys cheap!





**AGNEW DOES IT AGAIN—  
THIS TIME WITH A RACQUET**

Washington, May 19—Vice President Agnew, already a legend of the fairways, demonstrated the same smashing aptitude for tennis today in a match in which he placed a serve with exquisite inaccuracy on the back of his partner's head. It was not clear immediately, or even later, whether or not the 51-year-old Mr. Agnew intended the ball to smack into the head of his partner, Joseph H. Blatchford, the director of the Peace Corps, or go over the net.

NY Times, May 20, 1970

I want to make one thing perfectly fuzzy  
On hitting people on the head (of the Peace Corps, was he?)  
It all depends on the angle you look  
The way you describe the path it took

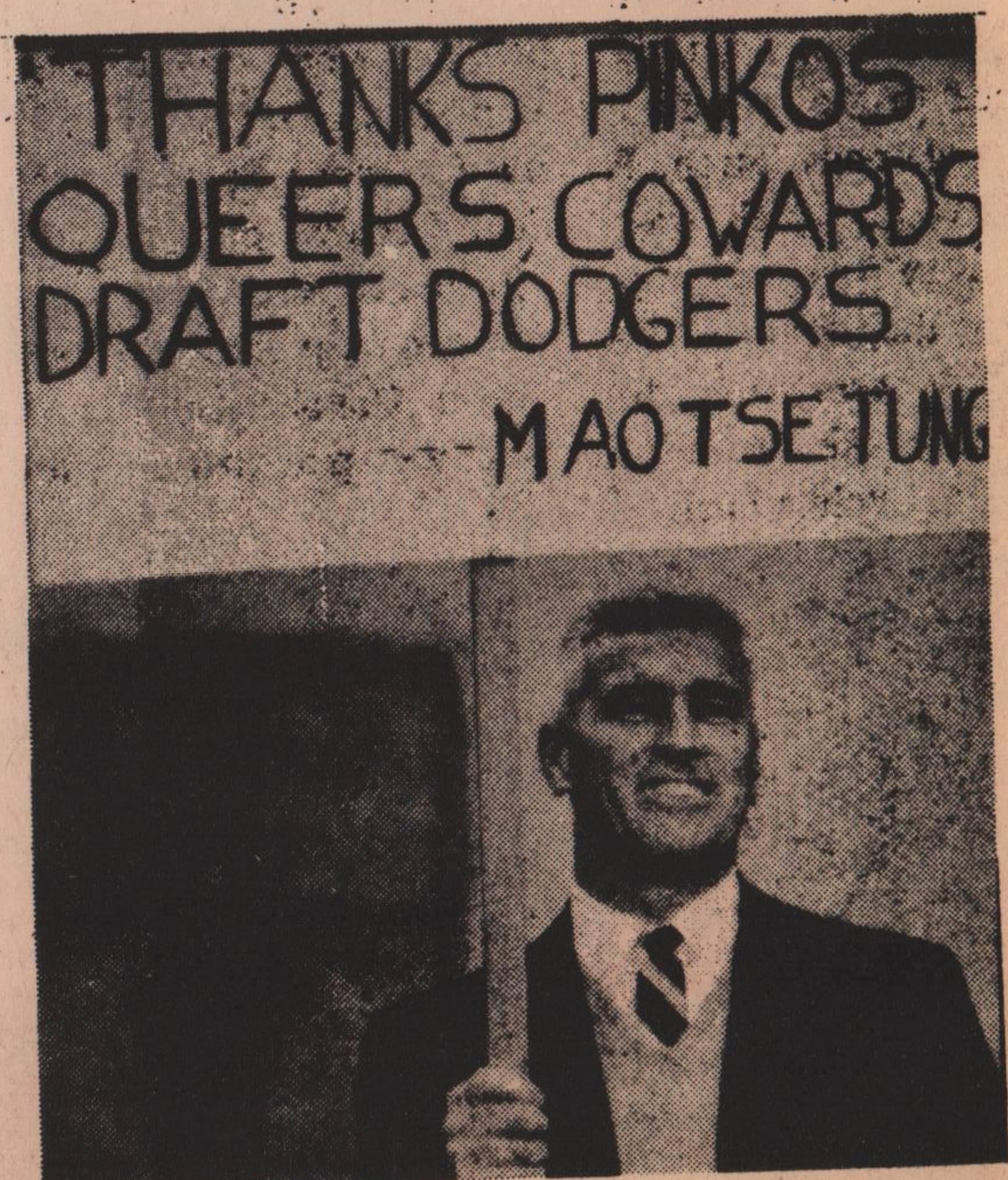
I'm not opposed to force at times  
(A blood bath cools the head that's hot)  
Machine gun bullets make good rhymes  
It all depends whose what gets shot

Vice President Agnew's game was marked by double faults, several misses and one clean hit off the head of partner Joe Blatchford (at the net), who jokingly donned his motorcycle helmet. Agnew had claimed an earlier beaming victim, Doug Sanders, in a golf match.

In last week's encore, teeing off in a foursome with Hope, Sanders and Willie Mays, Agnew's opening shot squirted off his club, hit a man on the arm, ricocheted and hit the man's wife on the arm. After apologizing and kissing the lady's arm, Spiro returned to the tee to try again, and—ouch!—another shot whipped into the crowd, hitting a

Safire, who is 40, has come a good way since I first met him around town in the late 1950s. He was then embarking on a press agent's career, initially as a protege of Tex McCrary's and subsequently on his own for clients like Lionel trains, the Miss Rheingold contest, Pfaff sewing machines, Good Humor and Ex-Lax. Now he writes speeches for President Nixon. While he is nominally but one of four Presidential speechwriters in residence, Safire is considered to be the one Mr. Nixon relies upon the most; he drafted, for instance, Nixon's last two major addresses — the Vietnam cease-fire speech in November and the more recent oration on economic policy before the National Association of Manufacturers — and this past fall he devoted a considerable amount of time to churning out such terrific alliteration for Vice-President Agnew as the "nattering nabobs of negativism" and the "hopeless, hysterical hypochondriacs of history. . . ."  
NEW YORK Jan. 25, 1971

o zounds how disappointing!  
how could I have known  
the shit in your mouth  
is not even your own!





*David Merrick, the producer, is proud of his astute pact with Pearl Bailey. He gave her a necklace of real black pearls just before she started touring in "Hello Dolly!" Merrick's lone condition was that she'd have to return the pearls if she should miss a performance. The star missed many performances here, but none on tour so far.*

*Leonard Lyons, NY Post, Feb. 11, 1970*

## HELLO DOLLY

On the road I sure am good  
I perform in any mood  
Yassuh yuck Yassuh boss  
Sho do dig them strings you toss

## GOODBYE SOLLY

When at home I am less crass  
So shove them pearls right up your ass  
Yassuh boss Yassuh yuck  
Take a pearly flying fuck!



*Above: An oh-so-debonair Roy Randolph takes time off from Tennis Club duties to corral a gaggle of chorus 'girls' (Lions Club members) for 'Up with Circus' show.*



# TEENAGERS' GUIDE TO THE STOCK MARKET

Absolutely the first book to  
give young people who show  
the slightest interest in finance

Only **\$5.25** WORTH  
MILLIONS. . .

Bookstores or postpaid from:

**The Library of Wall Street**

P. O. Box 4526

Albuquerque, N. M. 87106

## NAVY ABANDONS ALL PLANS TO SALVAGE MUNITIONS SHIP

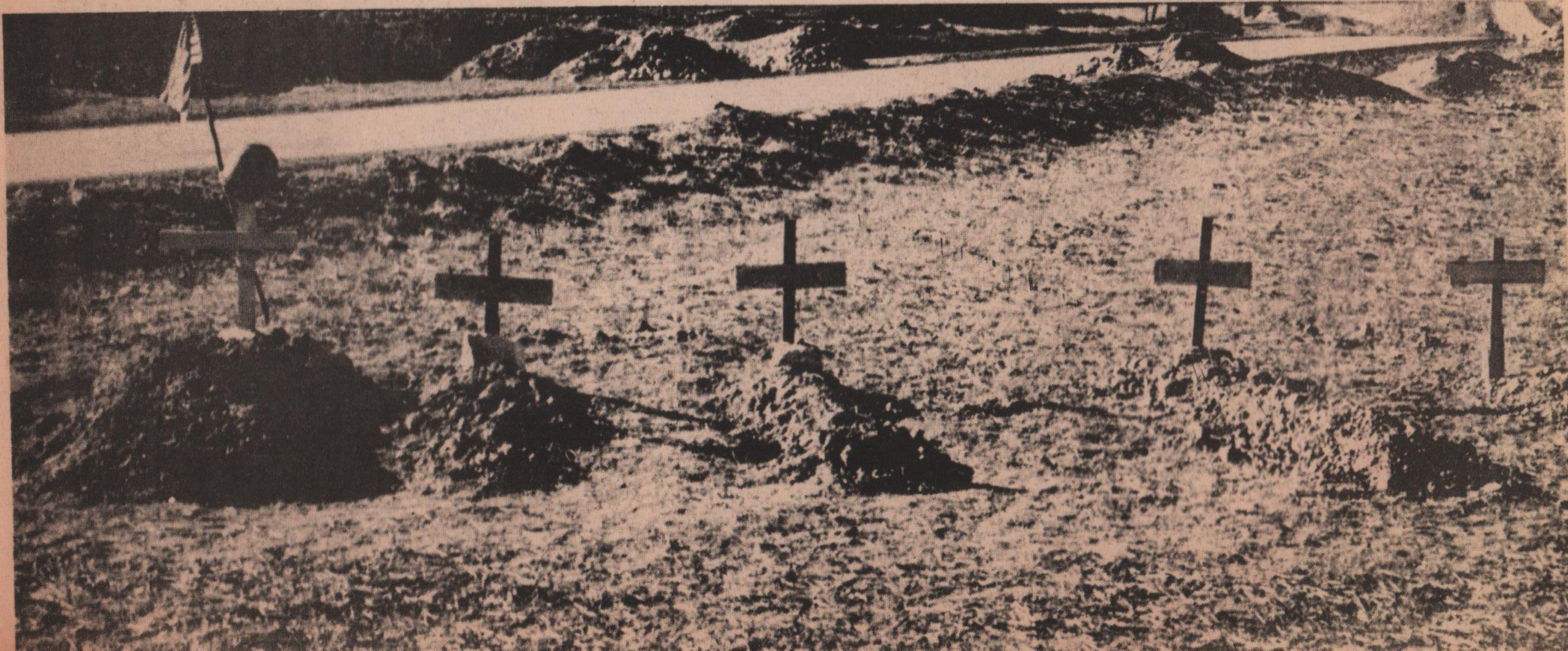
*Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, Jan. 1 (UPI)—The Navy abandoned today all plans to salvage the deserted munitions ship Badger State, which has been floating for a week in the mid-Pacific. . . .*

*The Badger State was abandoned in heavy seas last Friday when some of the Vietnam-bound cargo of bombs and rockets broke loose. An hour later, an explosion ripped a hole in the hull. Of the vessel's 40 crew members, 26 are dead or missing.*

*Support  
Freedom  
Our  
Honor  
Boys  
Duty  
In  
Sacrifice  
Vietnam*

**Live by the word . . . die by the word**

*This is where the buck really stops*





**TEXAS MAN FIRES INTO A TELESCOPE**

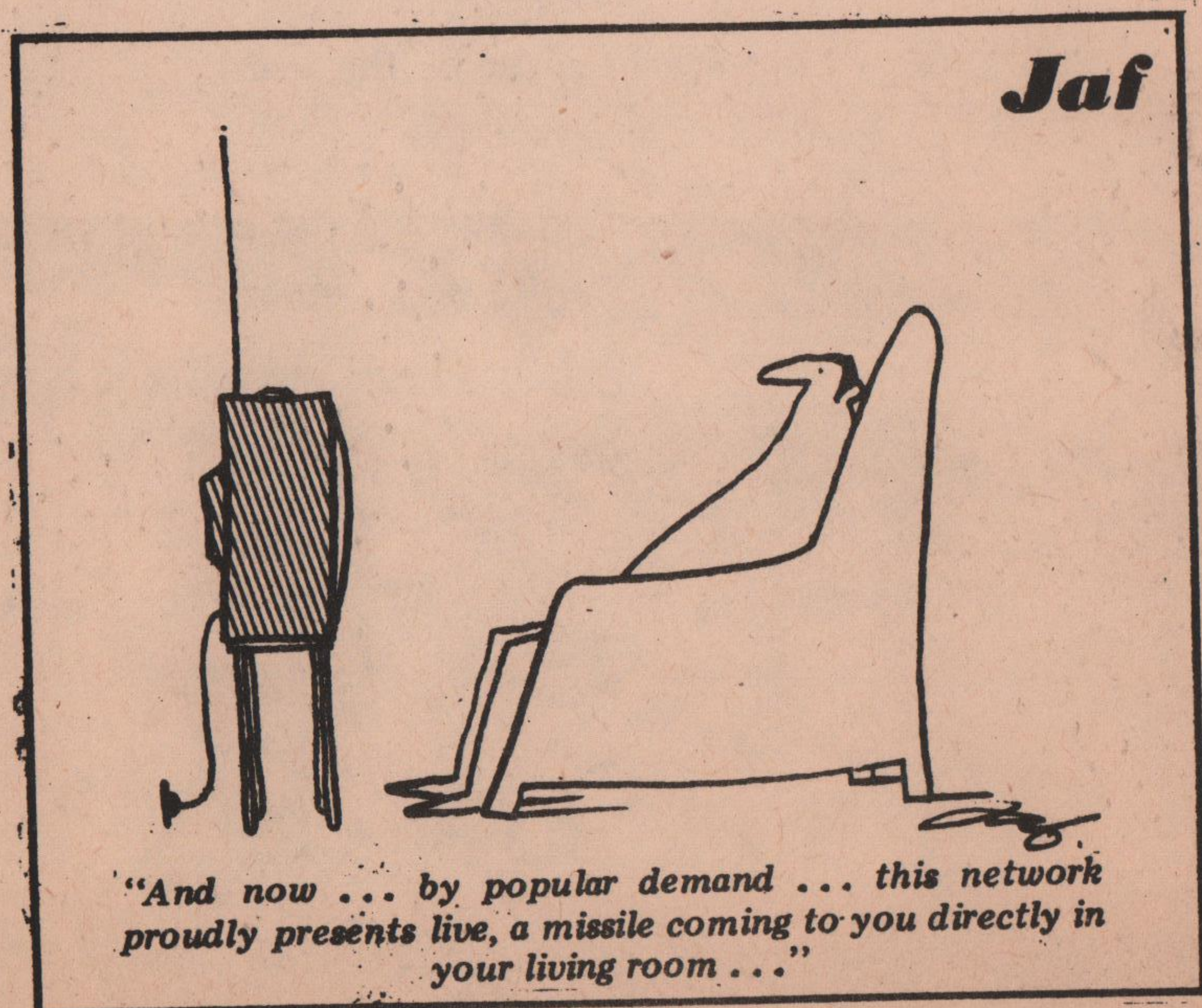
Fort Davis, Tex., Feb.6(AP)—An [janitorial] employe of the McDonald Observatory described as drunk by the sheriff and as mentally depressed by his superiors fired seven shots last midnight at a delicate \$1-million telescope mirror. . . . The 4½-ton mirror was ground 24 hours a day for about a year by a team of experts before it was installed in 1968. In the final stages, only one man at a time was permitted to execute the final touches where a wrong move would have damaged the instrument. . . .

NY Times, Feb.7,1970

fire in the eye  
fire in the heart  
drunk in the head  
behind from the start

precious light  
of worlds I cannot have  
heres a curse from the grave:

*I'd rather be a devil than a slave!*





**atlas**  
best from the world press

**WHERE WERE YOU, JAMES BOND?**

You won't find it in Peking's book stalls alongside Mao's Little Red Book but, only recently, a remarkable biography of Red Chinese Dictator Mao Tse-tung went on sale in Moscow for a mere 12 kopeks (13 cents). It hints that Mao may have had his own son murdered and, perhaps worse, trots out the charge that Mao never was a "true Marxist," anyway.

atlas, Dec., 1969

spreading a little good cheer  
among our Communist friends  
did Trotsky *really* kill Stalin?  
where will all of it end?

none so spurned or spurning  
as the spurner re-re-spurned  
oh socialist lovers yearning  
is it better married than burned?

atlas has the first chuckle  
(my enemas ends are my friends)  
but whose is the shit whose the knuckle?  
do they kiss beginnings or ends?





# Believe It or Leave It!



THE POLICE IN SOME COUNTRIES FORM SECRET SOCIETIES WHICH PRACTICE RITUAL MURDER ON MEMBERS OF MINORITY RACES !!

VOODOO CHARMS SUCH AS PIECES OF COLORED CLOTH ARE REQUIRED TO BE WORSHIPED IN SOME LANDS.



TODAY'S PROFITS, SIRE.

CORRUPT, BIGOTED, AND INCOMPETENT JUDGES FILL SOME NATIONS' BENCHES, PERSECUTING THE POOR WHILE LETTING MONEYED OR HIGH MILITARY CRIMINALS GO SCOT-FREE!

SOME GOVERNMENTS' POLICE AGENTS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO ASSASSINATE THEIR OWN CHIEFS OF STATE FOR THREATENING MONEYED INTERESTS SPECIAL TAX LOOPHOLES OR FOR SUGGESTING THE RESIGNATION OF THE HEAD OF THE GOVERNMENT POLICE BUREAU.

## TWO OF CHICAGO 7 DON BLACK ROBES

*Judge Soon Rules They Are Still Just Defendants Chicago, Feb. 6—Two defendants showed up at the Chicago conspiracy trial this morning wearing black judicial robes, but soon afterward Judge Julius J. Hoffman ruled that they and the five other men at the defense table were just defendants.*

*As court opened, Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin dramatically peeled off their overcoats to reveal black robes underneath.*

*"Let the record show that Mr. Rubin and Mr. Hoffman arrived late and are attired in collegiate robes," Judge Hoffman said.*

*"Judge's robes," Mr. Rubin said.*

*"What some might call judicial robes," the judge conceded.*

*Judge Hoffman then went on to turn down a defense motion that would have permitted one or all of the seven defendants to address the jury during final arguments. . . .*

NY Times, Feb. 7, 1970



... YOU LEFT OUT THE "YOUR HONOR." THAT WILL COST YOU FOUR YEARS IN PRISON.

SOME COU POLITICAL DERANGED

all the world's a trial & we poor men & women mere defendants give the judge a smile said the permanent landlord to the temporary tenants

IN SOME COUNTRIES PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SUMMARILY IMPRISONED FOR NOT ADDRESSING A JUDGE BY HIS CEREMONIAL TITLE !!

you can tell the judge (he who smiles when farting) so long children of the dream all our trials, Lord, soon be starting



SHOOT THOSE WOMEN AND CHILDREN! THEY'RE VERY DANGEROUS!

YASSUH! IF YOU SAY IT'S ALL RIGHT, SUH!

YOUR EARS ARE TOO LONG! GET AN EAR-CUT OR YOU'RE FIRED.



PEOPLES OF SOME COUNTRIES ARE SO INCAPABLE OF EXERCISING JUDGEMENT THAT THEY WILL FOLLOW ORDERS GIVEN BY ANY PERSON WHO WEARS A CERTAIN COSTUME OR WHO ACTS IN AN AUTHORITATIVE MANNER !!!

CERTAIN SOCIETIES SO FEAR NATURAL VARIETY THAT OFFICIAL STANDARDS OF APPEARANCE ARE WRITTEN INTO BUREAUCRATIC REGULATIONS & LAWS.



**PLASTIC BOOTHS STUDIED TO END OUTBURSTS IN COURT**

*Would Be Used for Isolation of Disruptive Defendants—Design Group at Work*

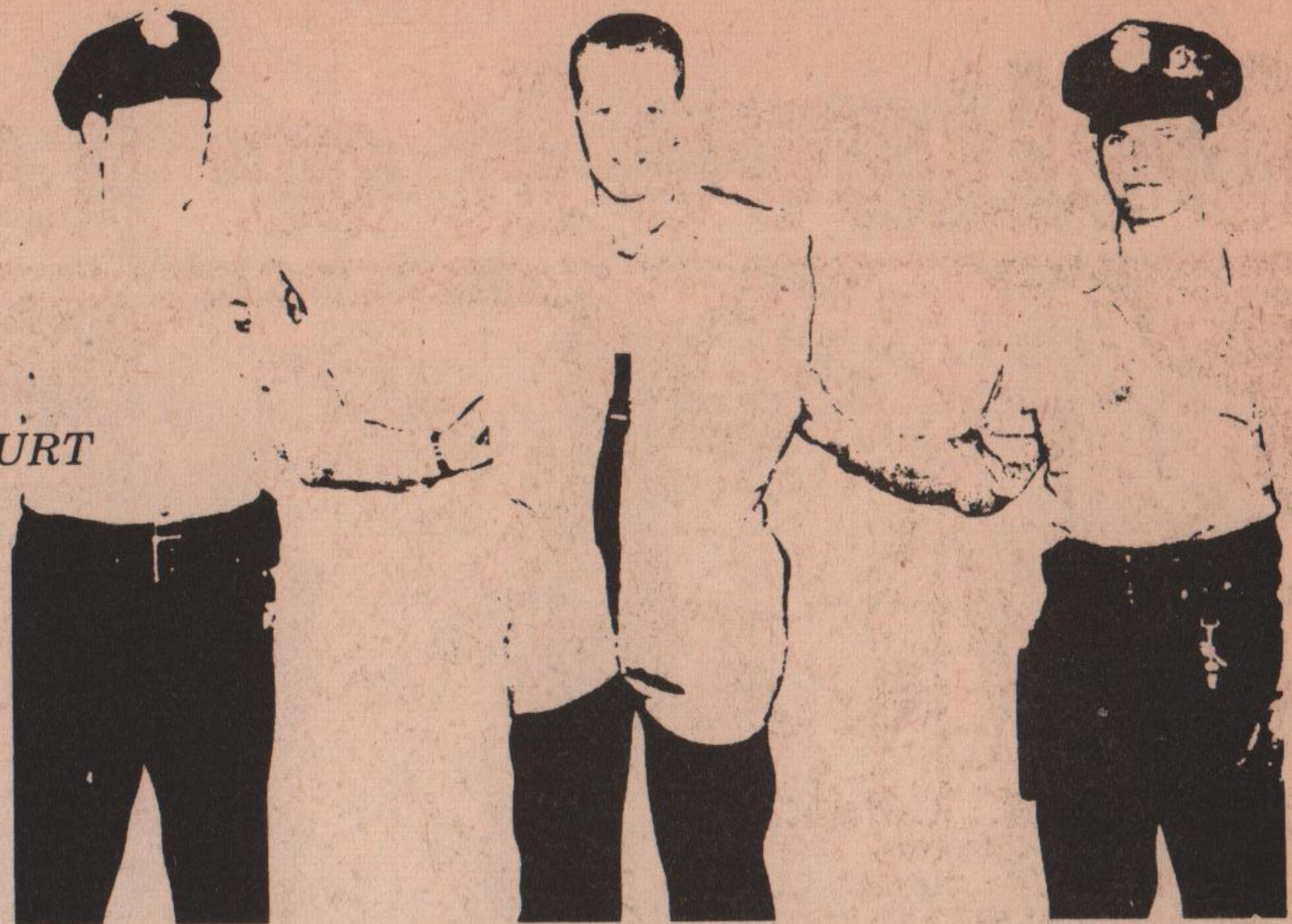
*A national committee of architects, judges, and lawyers is studying the possibility of redesigning courtrooms so that defendants who might disrupt trials could be kept behind soundproof plastic shields except when testifying. . . .*

*Judge William S. Fort of the Oregon Court of Appeals and chairman of the joint committee, which is called the Committee on Design of Courtrooms and Courtroom Facilities, said two methods were under consideration. . .*

*In Eichmann's case it was for his own protection. . . .*

*Louis Nizer, a leading lawyer, said plastic shields "would not be a complete remedy." He noted that a defendant would still be able to grimace or raise his fist, and suggested that unruly defendants be jailed and then provided with daily minutes of the trial and be allowed to follow the proceedings on radio or television. . . .*

*NY Times, Feb.13,1970*



**C.R.P. STRAIT JACKET**

**A new Type of Restraining Device**

This jacket has proven invaluable in preventing injuries to police officers, ambulance attendants and to the subjects they have to bring under control in the course of their hazardous work.

Saves law enforcement and ambulance units the embarrassment of handling Psychos and other belligerents with "kid gloves" while being subjected to mauling, kicking, scratching, punching or biting. Made of heavy-duty canvas with one-inch webbing and nickel-plated hardware. Can be placed on subject in 10 seconds!

Cat. No. 97-580

\$18.75

**CRIMINAL RESEARCH PRODUCTS, INC.**

Protect us O Lord  
from thieves in the night  
Rapers, sadists, terrorists of the soul  
from traducers, seducers, shouters of false bargains  
Radio announcers, noisemakers, arguers  
pornocupimperasts

Protect us O God  
from ravens, botulus toxins saved by Dick Nixon  
in the Mason Jars of night  
from sonic BOOMS  
from taxis that wont stop  
from Life-Time guaranteed police clubs  
from electro-prods & the swinging bulb  
in the back rooms of ugly movie-house police stations

But most of all Lord, God  
Protect us from computer courts & bought bailiffs &  
ambitious DAs  
& from Juiceless judges who mumble plastic obscenities  
& with the clearness of the microphone  
& the majesty of the gag  
call it justice  
who cut the balls off black men  
& call it truth  
who shit on the faces of children  
& call it love



The Bettmann Archive

**RUGGED!**

You can rely on them when it counts!

Super Secur UNBREAKABLE  
Cast Aluminum plumbing fixtures.  
Save on Space, Piping,  
Maintenance Costs.

Write "U.R. Rugged" for a free  
catalogue today.

**ALUMINUM PLUMBING  
FIXTURE CORPORATION**

778 Burlway Road  
Burlingame, California 94010







Wanted poster: Spurring the hunt

NEWSPIQUE

“Peace is my profession,” the gentle soldier say  
 (For napalm burns I always carry soothing Baume’s Ben Gay)  
 There is no bomb in Gilead, no pellets in the rump  
 & that’s no hematoma, it is a *supplélump*.

*I law all the ordure, I lance red riot’s head  
 I pacify the populace, & liberate the dead  
 I marshal all the truth, I lay all the lies  
 Whatever I say lives, whoever I say dies.*

U.S. MARSHALS GET MORE FIREPOWER

But Leaders Say New Guns Are Not for Quelling Riots

Washington, Dec.24—The United States marshals are being armed with newer and better weapons—but not, their leaders insist, to turn them into an antiriot force.

Last week, when large shipments of riot shotguns arrived at United States marshal’s offices in New York, Washington, Los Angeles and San Francisco, rumors began to circulate that the nation’s 900 marshals and deputies were being armed to deal with trouble expected in the cities. An official said, however, that the new weapons were simply a supplement to the basic firearm, the pistol. . . .

NY Times, Dec.25,1970

GENOCIDE; HOMICIDE; CONSPIRACY

**WANTED**

**RICHARD MILHOUS NIXON**

OTHER NAMES KNOWN BY: Richard M. Nixon, Richard Nixon, “Tricky Dick”



Photographs taken 1970



*Richard Nixon*

**DESCRIPTION**  
 AGE: 57, born January 9, 1913, Yorba Linda, Calif.  
 HEIGHT: 5' 11 1/2"  
 WEIGHT: 170 pounds  
 BUILD: medium  
 HAIR: black  
 EYES: brown  
 COMPLEXION: mottled  
 RACE: white  
 NATIONALITY: American  
 LAST KNOWN ADDRESS: 1600 Pennsylvania Ave. Washington, D.C.

**CAUTION**  
 NIXON REPORTEDLY HAS BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH PERSONS WHO ADVOCATE THE USE OF EXPLOSIVES AND MAY HAVE ACQUIRED FIREARMS. CONSIDER DANGEROUS.

Nixon is wanted for conspiring to murder tens of thousands of American soldiers and at least one million Vietnamese. He is also wanted in connection with the murders of twenty-eight Black Panthers, four Kent State students, and two Jackson State students.

IF YOU HAVE INFORMATION CONCERNING THIS PERSON, PLEASE HELP TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE.





Uncle  
Sam  
wants  
YOU  
nigger

Become a member of  
the world's highest paid  
black mercenary army!

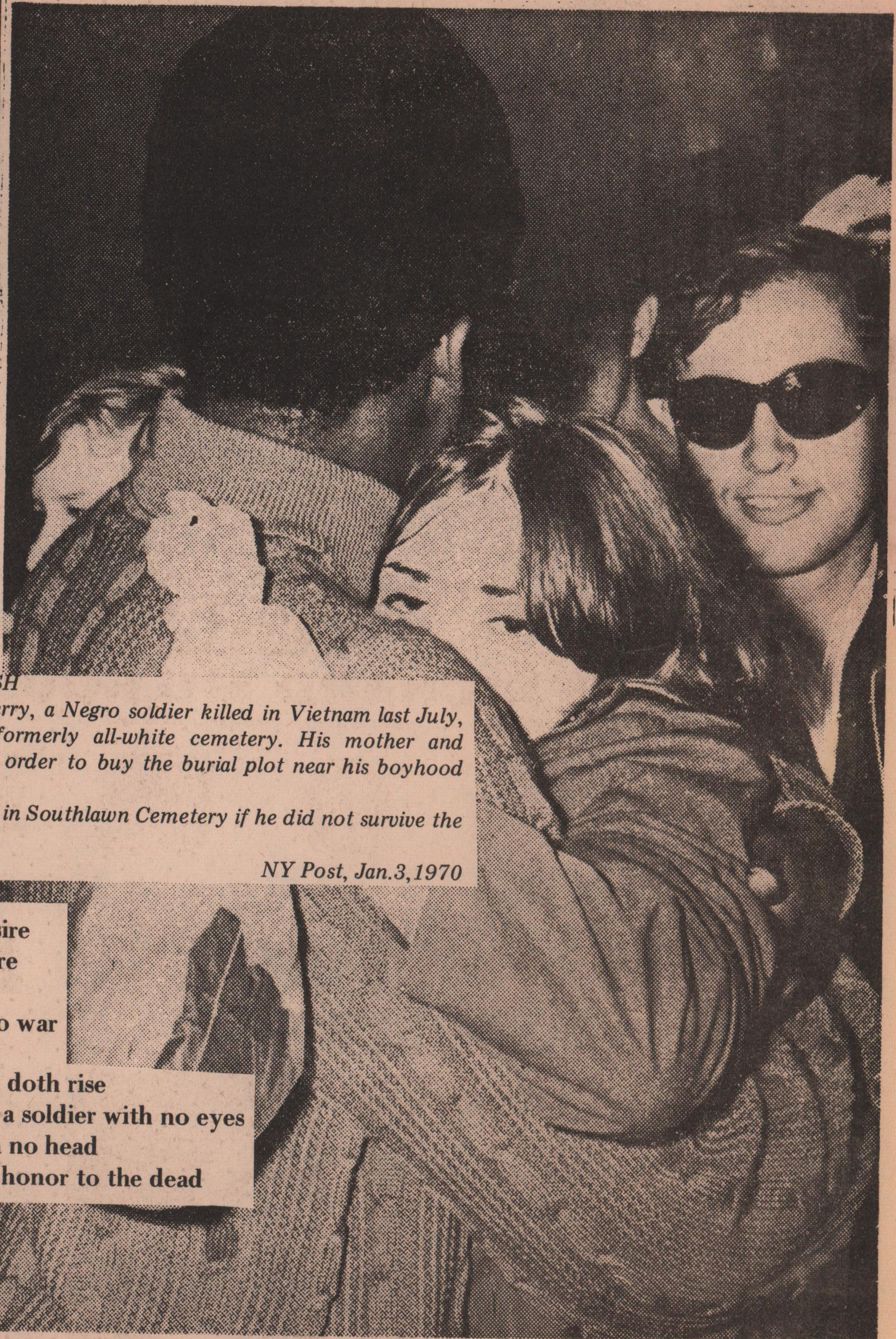
Support White Power  
— travel to Viet Nam,  
you might get a medal!

Fight for Freedom  
... (in Viet Nam)

Receive valuable training  
in the skills of killing off  
other oppressed people!

(Die Nigger Die — you can't die  
fast enough in the ghettos.)

So run to your nearest recruiting chamber!



**A BLACK GI GETS HIS LAST WISH**

Birmingham, Ala. (AP)—Pfc. Bill Terry, a Negro soldier killed in Vietnam last July, is being reinterred today in a formerly all-white cemetery. His mother and 16-year-old wife obtained a court order to buy the burial plot near his boyhood home. . . .

Terry, 20, asked that he be buried in Southlawn Cemetery if he did not survive the war. . . .

NY Post, Jan. 3, 1970

this is my wish & this is my desire  
that after the fall & after the fire  
I lie & lie & lie forevermore  
next to the man who sent me to war

oh revenge it is sweet & pride it doth rise  
but how good are dove-skies to a soldier with no eyes  
& what use is wit to a man with no head  
or laughter to the humorless or honor to the dead

—Globe and Mail, James Fish

**INCIDENT AT A WALLACE RALLY**

During George Wallace campaign rally in Buffalo last night, one anti-Wallace heckler was Negro youth who hugged girl friend and taunted Wallace supporters: "You can't stop this, whitey." At which point an out-of-uniform Alabama State Trooper, part of Wallace security force, did so by attempting to choke the youth.



**SCIENTIST FOUND TO BE RADIOACTIVE**

Albany, Feb.17—A State Department of Health scientist, apparently involved in private, unauthorized research with a radioactive isotope, has been permanently contaminated by the material. . . .

The check revealed low-level alpha particle contamination on the furniture in the office of the employe, who was identified as Harris Levine. Upon checking further, it was determined that Mr. Levine had been privately developing a machine to detect counterfeit money. . . .

NY Times, Feb.18,1970

Is it funny is it sad is it part of nature's plan?  
Dying to discover the man for The Man?



Associated Press survey indicates that one out of five U.S. Senators is a millionaire. A U.S. Senator did not agree: said one out of three would be closer . . .

**CAN'T EAT FLAG  
SO IT GOES  
TO PAWNSHOP**

OKLAHOMA CITY—The depression is endangering patriotism. Here this week "there breathed a man with soul so dead," or with stomach so empty, that he gave a silk American flag for \$2 to a pawnbroker.

Proprietors said during the past few months persons have pawned dogs, false teeth and almost every other possession imaginable, but this was the first flag.

In the highest lowest places O  
I've heard that premise defended:  
Rich men cant be bought: No!  
(But they can be rented)

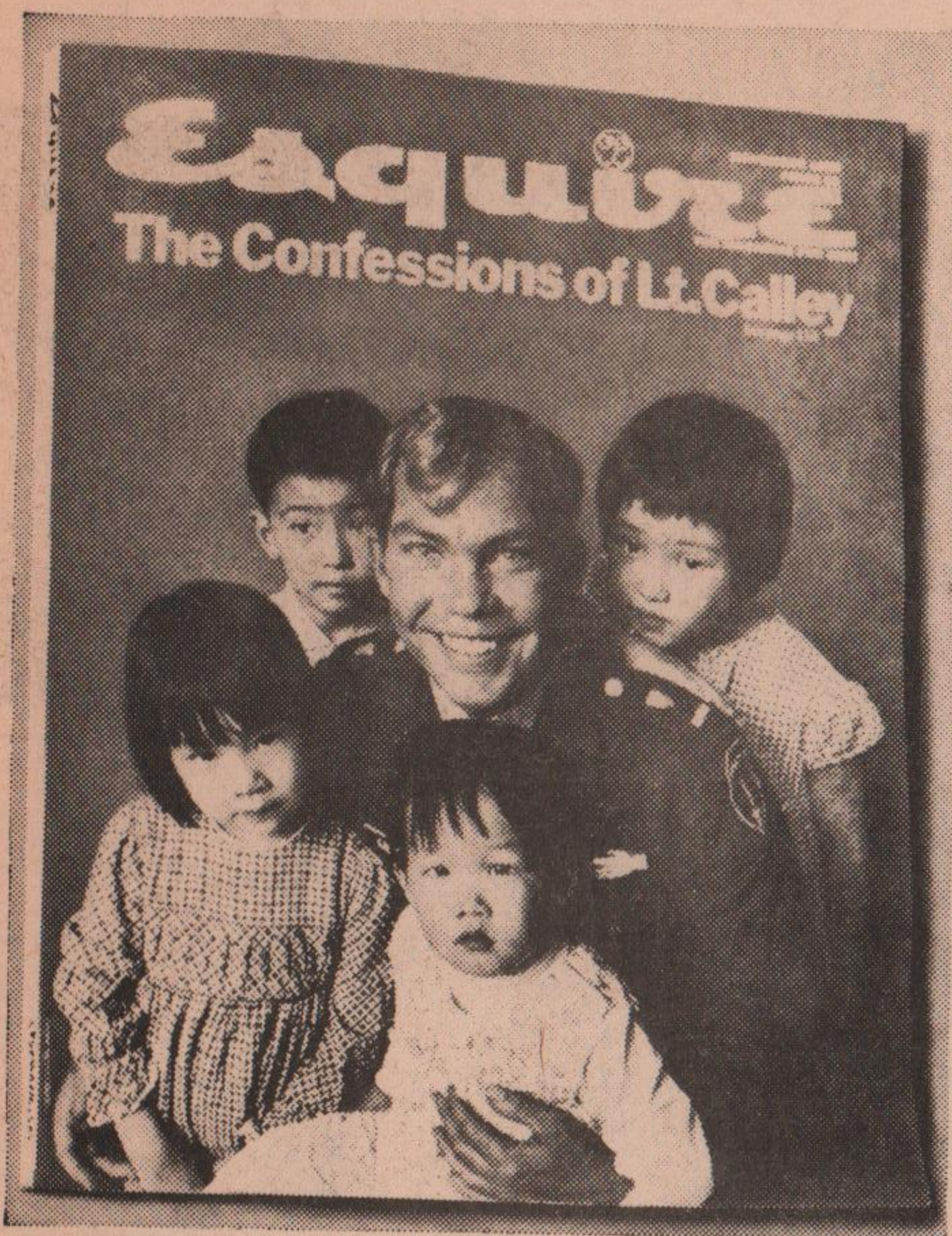
So gimme your poor, your huddled Senators  
Yearning for a fee  
Let the lumpenSenatoriat (as its done before)  
Double its own salary

&rid the rabble of its rousers  
& satisfy all classes. How?  
with the *common* man's *common* Senator  
Earning(?) a measly hundred thou

Its not what they do  
Its to whom they do it  
*Senex*: old, *lex*:law  
Congress means: come together!  
Why dont they do it on The Floor?

Envoi:  
Wise old men (with lots of money)  
Paying young fools off to die  
Do your bills still smell like honey?  
Your concern taste like lie?





**BEYOND SONG MY**

*(letter to the editor)*

*A few words in answer to "Conscience and Country." I am a member of the American Legion and I am in full support of and stand directly behind Lt. William Calley. If that makes me one of "those great American flag wavers" supporting "the murder of innocent men, women and children" and "traitors as human beings," it also places me directly alongside of ex-President Harry Truman. Think it over.*

*George Hamlin  
NY Post, March 2, 1970*

**Move over Harry Truman  
Move over Genghis Khan  
Think it over, Rover  
Which side are you on?**

**Move over Piper Hamlin  
Move over Ripper Jack  
Bishop Defregger lifts his cross  
Impales it in your back**

**Innocence by association  
The cause that depresses is here  
The child is the step-father to the man  
& Calleys a victim**

**Defend your (t)errors at all costs  
Remorse? Remorselessly eschew it  
Tho I may not agree with what you do  
I'll kill for your right to do it**





The Senate Foreign Relations Committee may have been confused by last weeks's testimony on Operation Phoenix. The committee had a report from the American military command in Saigon that seemed to give Phoenix the credit for hunting down and killing 6,187 Vietcong political cadres last year. Then it heard William E. Colby, the pacification chief in Vietnam, emphatically deny that Phoenix was an "assassination" program.

NY Times, Feb.22,1970

God it sure creates confusion  
On Capitol Hill  
When your left hands dont know  
What your right hands kill.

Lets get our shit together, men!  
(We got to scan them rhymes)  
Or how the hell will it look  
In Tomorrow's New York Times?



## 'I joined for the sport'

That's Sgt. Pete Smurthwaite, 24, from Co. Durham. He's in the Royal Signals. Plays soccer for his Regiment and the Army. Has trained as a Radio Technician. "It's a good life" he says. If you'd like to know more, call at your nearest Army Careers Information Office. (The Post Office will give you the address.)

### Join the Professionals

For FREE Army leaflet send to Army Careers MP6(A), Lansdowne House, Berkeley Square, London, W1X 6AA

Name.....  
Address.....  
Town.....County.....  
Date of Birth.....



M10144903



**GUERRILLAS ROAM AT WILL IN JORDAN**

Amman—The street vendor is hawking a toy plastic machine-gun, rotating the crank to make clackety sounds. The kid stops and is amused. He is about 10 and carries a real Soviet machine-gun. . . .

Toronto Daily Star, Feb.20,1970

Pop Jesus snapped the foto crying:

“Holy Mary, Jake!

the gun is real

but the *child* must be fake.”

The guide to the driver:

Turn turn againa

You can skip the Hill of Olives now

go straight to Gehenna.



Hundreds of children were given Vietnamese guerrilla outfits on Children's Day. These two tots show their weapons to students of the Camilo Cienfuegos Military School.





Voice (with accent): Hello: operator. I want 911.

Operator: One moment. I'll connect you.

Policeman: 911. Emergency.

Voice: Hello. Police?

Policeman: Yes. Whats the problem?

Voice: Police? Help. Emergency!

Policeman: What is it?

Voice: Want to report bomb threat . . .

Policeman: Where is it? Where are you?

Voice: Help Help

Policeman: Where *are* you?

Voice: Village. 23 mile northwest Saigon. Americans come, (excited) B-52's bomb, bomb, bomb . . . every day. Help help! HELP! The Melicans are coming! (screams) HELP POLICE! H-E--L---P! MURDER!

from the repertoire of  
The Revolting Theater



Duerbrek for The New York Times

**WHERE BOMBS FELL:** Wreckage of homes in Snoul, the small Cambodian town badly damaged when U.S. planes and tanks fought North Vietnamese troops two weeks ago. Nearly 200 residents are back, hoping war will not strike again.



WALL STOCK  
 WALL ST.  
 PRICES



Proper Method of Castrating

MIAMI (AP)—The prosecutor was going to introduce police witnesses, so he asked prospective jurors if they had ever been robbed or victimized.

"I had four air conditioners stolen once," a Miami Beach real estateman, George Mecalling, replied.

"And were you satisfied with the actions of police?" Assistant State Attorney Michael Tarre asked. He got an affirmative reply.

"And have any of you ever had any bad experiences with police?" Mr. Tarre asked.

"Well . . . uh . . . well, it was a policeman who stole those air conditioners," Mr. Mecalling said.

—New York Times, May 13, 1970

*Who will protect us from our protectors  
 Who shall judge our police  
 Who will re-direct our directors  
 And who release our release?*

*Who will police our judges  
 & who will will our will  
 He who chooses his slavery  
 Is he a slave still?*

*In & of itself  
 Love is not to blame  
 The man who kills you in his hate  
 Loves you just the same.*

*Out of paradoxes  
 Man creates his world  
 He cannot clean his soxes  
 & says the world is soiled.*

*We are only playboys  
 In the house of the dead  
 Very few poems get written  
 Fewer still get read.*

*God is in his heaven  
 The Devil is in hell  
 The lamb is gamboling in the stockyard  
 Try & do as well.*

LATE NEWS  
 FINAL  
 COMPLETE SPORTS

*Petersfield, England (UPI) —  
 Traffic Warden Bill Charman quit  
 his job yesterday because he said he  
 didn't have the heart to book anyone  
 for illegal parking.*

*what is the kingdom coming to  
 when dustmen won't stoop to swill  
 when coppers refuse to cop  
 and soldiers refuse to kill*

*hail perishing republic  
 hail changelings, hail joy  
 the yanks are not coming  
 (except as tender girl & boy)*

*a burocracy divided against itself  
 certainly cannot stand (or sit)  
 cleft of ages rock for me:  
 beat the Marine Band, to wit:*

*all things are full of wariness  
 & hate is hard & punishment mean  
 men find it easier to love betimes  
 than brake the hart where peace has been*







Justice  
Murtagh

**PANTHERS CITE MURTAGH'S ARREST  
IN '51 ON NEGLECT-OF-DUTY CHARGE**

*The reference yesterday by the 13 Black Panther defendants to Supreme Court Justice John M. Murtagh as a "judge who has admitted in fact, been indicted and arrested for ignoring 'police' graft and corruption" relates to events in 1951 and 1952.*

*In May, 1951, Mr. Murtagh when the Chief City Magistrate was arrested in Kings County Court after the Kings County District Attorney charged him with "neglect of duty" during Mr. Murtagh's service as Commissioner of Investigation in the administration of Mayor William O'Dwyer. . . .*

*NY Times, March 3, 1970*

who shall judge the judge?  
who shall judge the judge who judges the judge?  
who shall judge the judge who judges the judge who judges the judge?  
who shall judge the judge who judges the judge?  
who shall judge the judge?

*who shall judge?*

**JUDGE NOT THAT YE BE NOT THE JUDGE!**



Convict  
Murtagh



*We waited as long as possible for our blinded sailor-comrades to see with their own eyes where the mutiny lead. But we were confronted with the danger that the ice would melt away and . . . we were compelled to make the attack.*

*Leon Trotsky, Sochinenya, V.XVII:Bk2,p523*

*We did not want to shed the blood of our brothers and we did not fire a single shot until compelled to do so. We had to defend the just cause of the laboring people and to shoot—to shoot at our own brothers. . . .*

*Kronstadt Izvestia, March 8, 1921*

*Will red love moan and kill herself?  
And downfall grace to save her face?  
And history nod to who was right?  
And place these corpses in their place?*

**From *Potemkin* to Kronstadt  
The wake of time has rolled  
And grey has surfed to green and grey  
Fell back again on gull black shoals.**

**The peasants of the Baltic Fleet  
Take their slave life in their free hands  
There is no bread in Petrograd  
No golden sun in that lead land.**

**Across the ice the soldiers come  
“Comrades, we are killing you!”  
The ice is breaking! and each crack  
Rifles us and shivers you.**

**Within the bay the heroes drown  
Within the fort the heroes die  
Blue beams of longing sweep the sea  
Red screams of anguish slit the sky.**

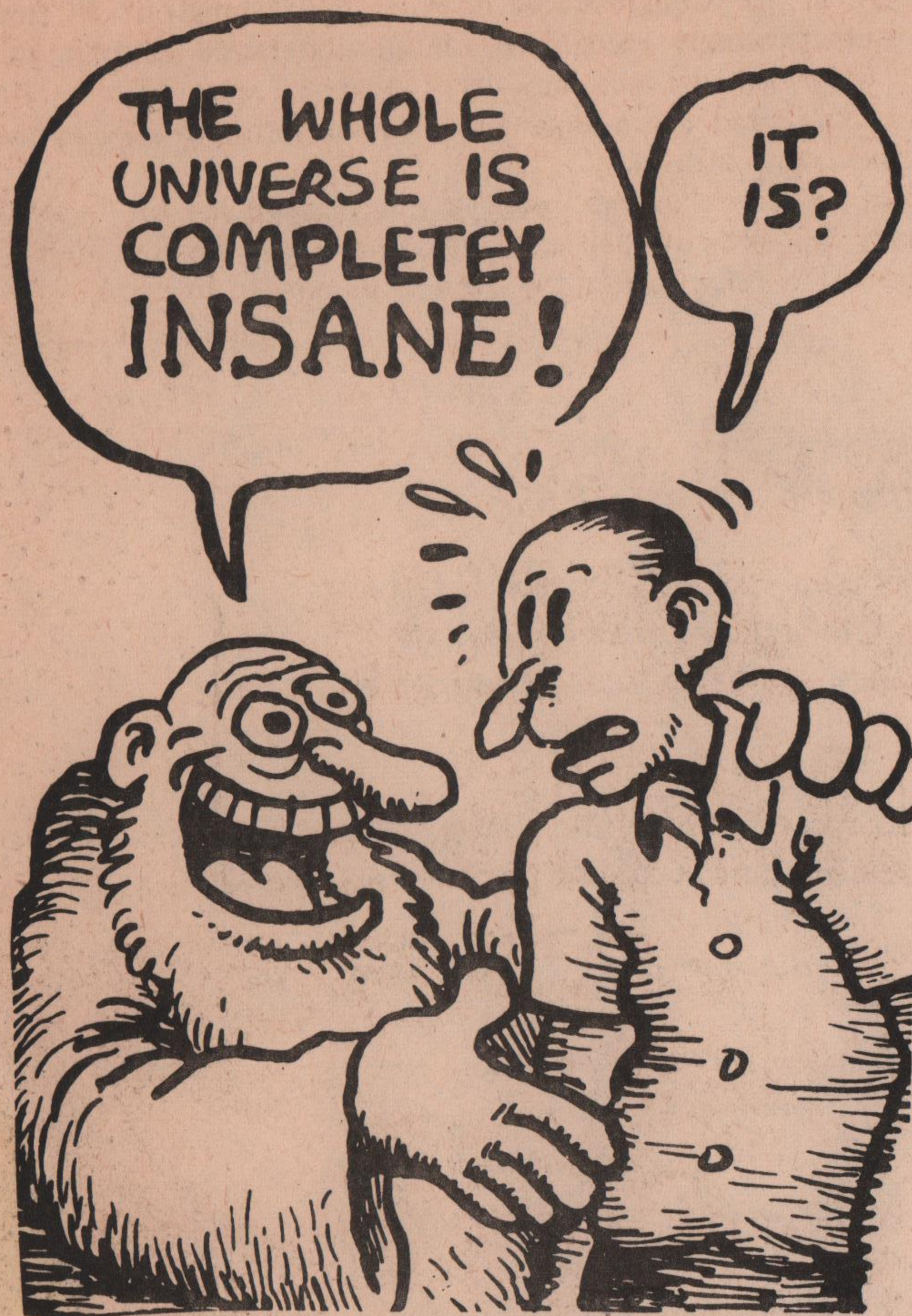
*History will not speak  
Heroes will not lie  
Men who wanted love and life  
Killed, were killed and died.*

1958

MAKHNO







**ON BIAFRA**

*It was left to a handful of newspapers to see beyond the political issues. Toronto's Globe and Mail, for instance, editorialized: "Some of the meanest human attributes were displayed both inside and outside the area of conflict—greed, vanity, cynicism and contempt for human life. These were compounded by the strange perversity of attitude among those who fussed and fretted and wrung their hands along the sidelines without ever finding a way to relieve the suffering."*

*atlas, March 1970*

& wrote editorials (like the above)  
typeset, printed, published them  
read them &  
wrote poems like this  
typed them  
sent them to the editor  
who typeset, printed, published them  
for readers like you  
who read them  
& . . . ?

*In his latest play, Trotsky, presented at the new Düsseldorf City Theatre, Peter Weiss puts prophetic words into his hero's mouth: ". . . and if it looks as if the class war might start limping sometimes, with all the blackmail and the lies of the bourgeoisie in charge, then some of the young generation will come along. Students." But Peter Weiss has shared the fate of Trotsky in Düsseldorf. The students whom he had invited to the dress rehearsal chased the actors away and called on the playwright to join the revolution instead of wasting his time writing plays.*

*Translated from DIE ZEIT, Hamburg*



**MOSTLY-NEW POLAND RETAINS AUSCHWITZ; SHOWFOLK DIED THERE**

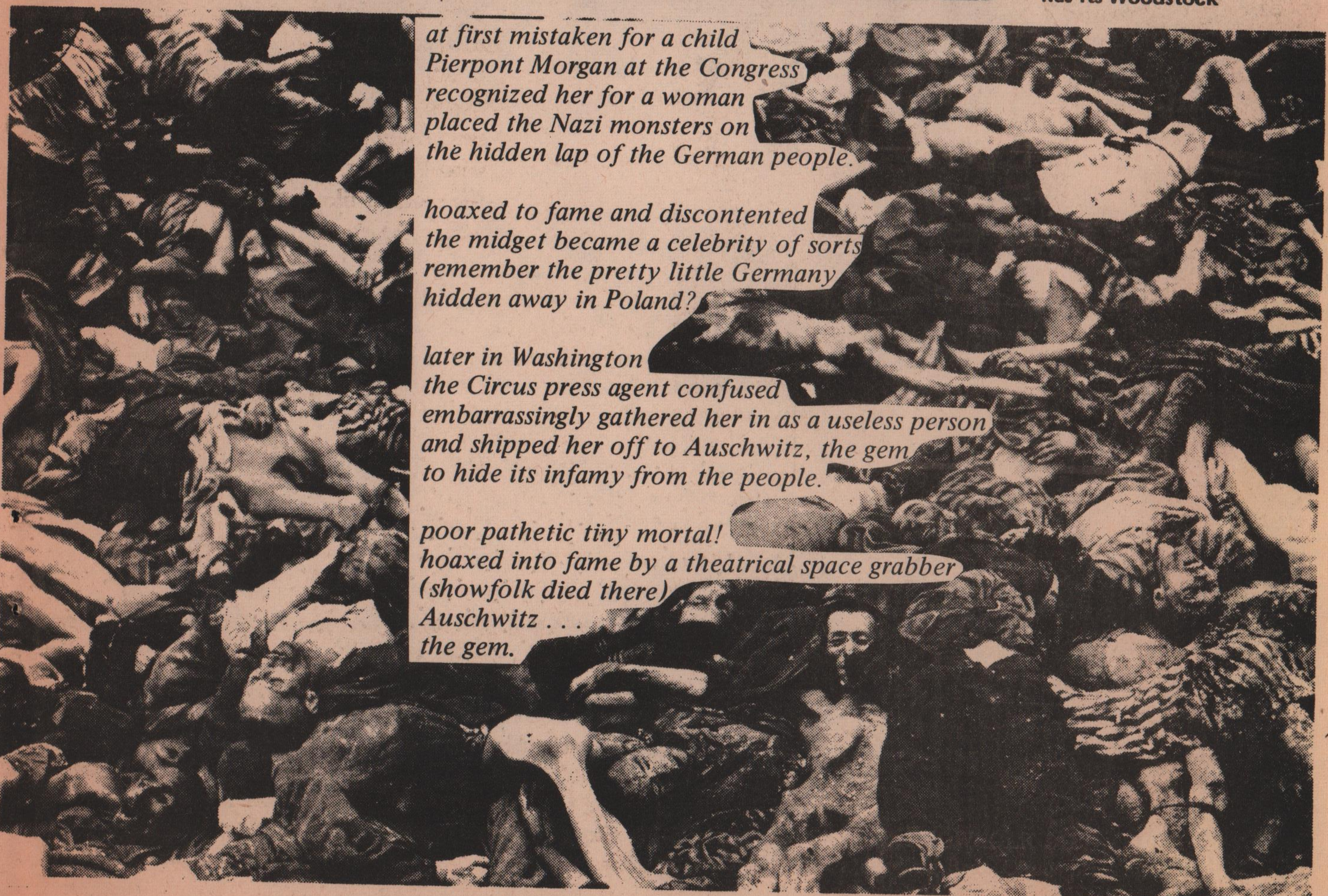
... Remember the pretty little midget that a Ringling Bros. Circus press agent placed on the lap of J. Pierpont Morgan at the Congressional hearings in Washington? At first mistaken for a child, then embarrassingly recognised for an undersized woman, the midget became a celebrity of sorts—hoaxed into fame by a theatrical space-grabber. All the publicity confused and discontented the midget miss and she returned later to her homeland, Germany. Poor pathetic tiny mortal.

The Nazi monsters gathered her in as a “useless” person and shipped her off. Where? None other than to Auschwitz, the gem of their extermination establishments, hidden away in Poland, supposedly to hide its infamy from the German people. . . .

Variety, Jan.7,1970

# INTERIOR DECORATING MADE EASY: FROM WALLPAPER TO LAMP SHADES

Every generation  
has its Woodstock



*at first mistaken for a child  
Pierpont Morgan at the Congress  
recognized her for a woman  
placed the Nazi monsters on  
the hidden lap of the German people.*

*hoaxed to fame and discontented  
the midget became a celebrity of sorts  
remember the pretty little Germany  
hidden away in Poland?*

*later in Washington  
the Circus press agent confused  
embarrassingly gathered her in as a useless person  
and shipped her off to Auschwitz, the gem  
to hide its infamy from the people.*

*poor pathetic tiny mortal!  
hoaxed into fame by a theatrical space grabber  
(showfolk died there)  
Auschwitz . . .  
the gem.*





Central Press

Labor unrest: From cemetery workers to shopkeepers in Powell masks

**OH! WHAT A PARTY WHEN MI'LADY LEFT!**

London, Sept. 11 (Canadian Press)—A bunch of boys and girls whooped it up in Lady Carolyn Townshend's apartment near Buckingham Palace—and today 11 people were in a court which was told of the drinking of champagne in her bath.

Cheryl Emmett, 21-year-old domestic help who threw the party while Lady Carolyn was away for the weekend, told police it was a "right old rave-up."

The prosecution preferred the term "a long, wild, drunken and somewhat squalid party."

Cheryl and seven men and three girls aged between 18 and 14 who had come to London to take part in a Trafalgar Square demonstration were charged. . . .

Salesman Jacek Agopsowicz, 21, was allegedly asked if he realized the drink belonged to Lady Carolyn. Police said he replied: "Yes, of course. But she can afford a party now and again. . . ."

Toronto Telegram, Sept. 12, 1969

If property is theft  
& class a pain in ass  
What proper tea is left?  
When grass becomes a gas?

Her Ladyship is sore bereft  
Such insolence should come to pass!  
For who is then mine host, alas  
& who is then the guest?

*Revolution is the festival of the oppressed*



This boy is in line to inherit an estate that's worth nearly \$400,000 today. And one day it may well be worth much more. Because his father set up a trust investment program for his mother, and then for him—to grow as he grows—with the bank that knows how to manage money: The Bank of New York. The bank that manages money for investment and trust programs.

**ALCAN ALUMINUM SEES NET UP**

New York—. . . Last year, the Montreal-based company—the aluminum industry's second largest producer—earned \$72 million, or \$2.14 a share, on sales of \$1.1 billion. Early this year, Mr. Bartholomew said in an interview that earnings for this year should exceed the record \$2.41 a share earned in 1966, "if the world holds together." . . .

*The Wall Street Journal, Sept. 24, 1969*

If the world holds together  
if the world holds up  
you'll get your egg  
in an aluminum cup

if the world blows up  
if the world goes down  
no aluminum coffin  
to lay you down

alu!alu!-men!men!men!  
may the world be (b)right  
for aluminyum again!

**The Bank Of New York. The bank that manages money.**

Main Office: 48 Wall Street, New York, N.Y. 10015 Member of The Bank of New York Company, Inc. Member FDIC



### GI SUGGESTION BOX GETS BIG RESPONSE

For Belvoir, Va.—Letters from around the world have poured into the mail chute labeled “The Army Sounding Board for the Individual Soldier” here.

“The response has been overwhelming and the quality of the suggestions indicates our soldiers are really behind the program,” said Lieut. Col. Steve P. Himic, the Sounding Board president. The mail is opened daily and an acknowledgement is sent to the writer within 24 hours of the receipt of his letter. . . .

NY Times, May 5, 1970

### SIX SUGGESTIONS TO THE ARMY

1. Eat shit
2. Kiss my ass
3. Why dont you get a job?
4. Issue a general order commanding (in consonance with the regulations on face & head hair) that 1) all pubic hair be no longer than ½ inch in length 2) all hair around the asshole be shaved clean
5. When are you going to stop being murderers?
6. FTA: *Fuck the Army!* or better still: *Celibate the Army!*



FOUR OF THE FIRT DIX 38. LEFT: TOM CATLOW, TERRY KLUG, JEFF RUSSELL, BILL BLAKEFIELD. PHOTO/LNS-Shakedown



A man who was stripped by a thief was  
was left naked and shivering by the roadside  
— because motorists thought he was a  
sex fiend.

Italian bus driver Vincenzo Musto, 32,  
had stopped his car for a moment at the  
edge of a busy motorway just outside  
Naples when a gunman leaped out from  
behind a hedge.

Vincenzo was robbed of everything he had  
— money, cigarettes, wedding ring, and  
all his clothes.

Then the thief drove off in Vincenzo's  
car, leaving his victim starkers by the  
roadside.

Vincenzo had to walk two miles to the  
nearest village because no one would give  
him a lift.

LONDON DAILY MIRROR Dec. 31, 1970

all is not gold that glitters  
one swallow doth not a blow job make  
what if the Emperor *has* new clothes?  
sometimes the Frost is worse than the cock

one if by hand & two if by knee  
do not fire till you see the whites  
but better to be like old Ghandi  
weaving peace through the seamless nights

what if the final falls tonight  
what if rust comes, what if scorn  
what if God by loves early light  
steals the feeling with which you're born

all is not cold that shivers  
all is not love that humps  
but if I must have my drithers  
I'd rither have fucks than lumps



Rite égyptien (d'après le papyrus Ani) : l'animation du phallus par Isis (Anubis soutient l'homme) Cf. *The Book of the Dead*, British Museum, 1890





Vietnamese girls string flowers as Marine Corps tanks rumble past, indicating the Marines may be winning the loyalty of the civilians.

#### **RIDDLE VIET HUMAN SCREEN**

*Outside Saang Town, Cambodia, April 21(Reuters)—Terrified Vietnamese civilians were sacrificed in a crossfire today after being marched into a no man's land area by Cambodian forces battling the Viet Cong for control of Saang Town, only 18 miles from the Cambodian capital of Phnom Penh.*

*Before the slaughter, the local Cambodian commander had called the march "a very new experiment to appeal to the conscience of the other side."*

*About 30 Vietnamese—including children, women and old men—were killed or wounded when both the Viet Cong and Cambodian troops opened fire as they approached Viet Cong guns, witnesses said. . . .*

**So whats new Captain?**

**Whats new Col?**

**"The 'human wave' is obsolescne—  
We have invented pon my soul!  
The super-pooper 'human screen' "**

**One complaint being heard to rear  
(A teeny one—oh do not fear)**

**"Twas well worth trying," the general said:  
"We were going anyhow  
To shoot them  
dead"**



**2 DIE IN ROYAL JAM**

Melbourne, April 6(Reuters)—Two persons died and 30 others were slightly injured today as 50,000 people jammed barriers to glimpse the British royal family as they took what had been planned as a "quiet stroll" down Collins St., Melbourne's main thoroughfare

NY Daily News, April 7, 1970

I seen  
the queen

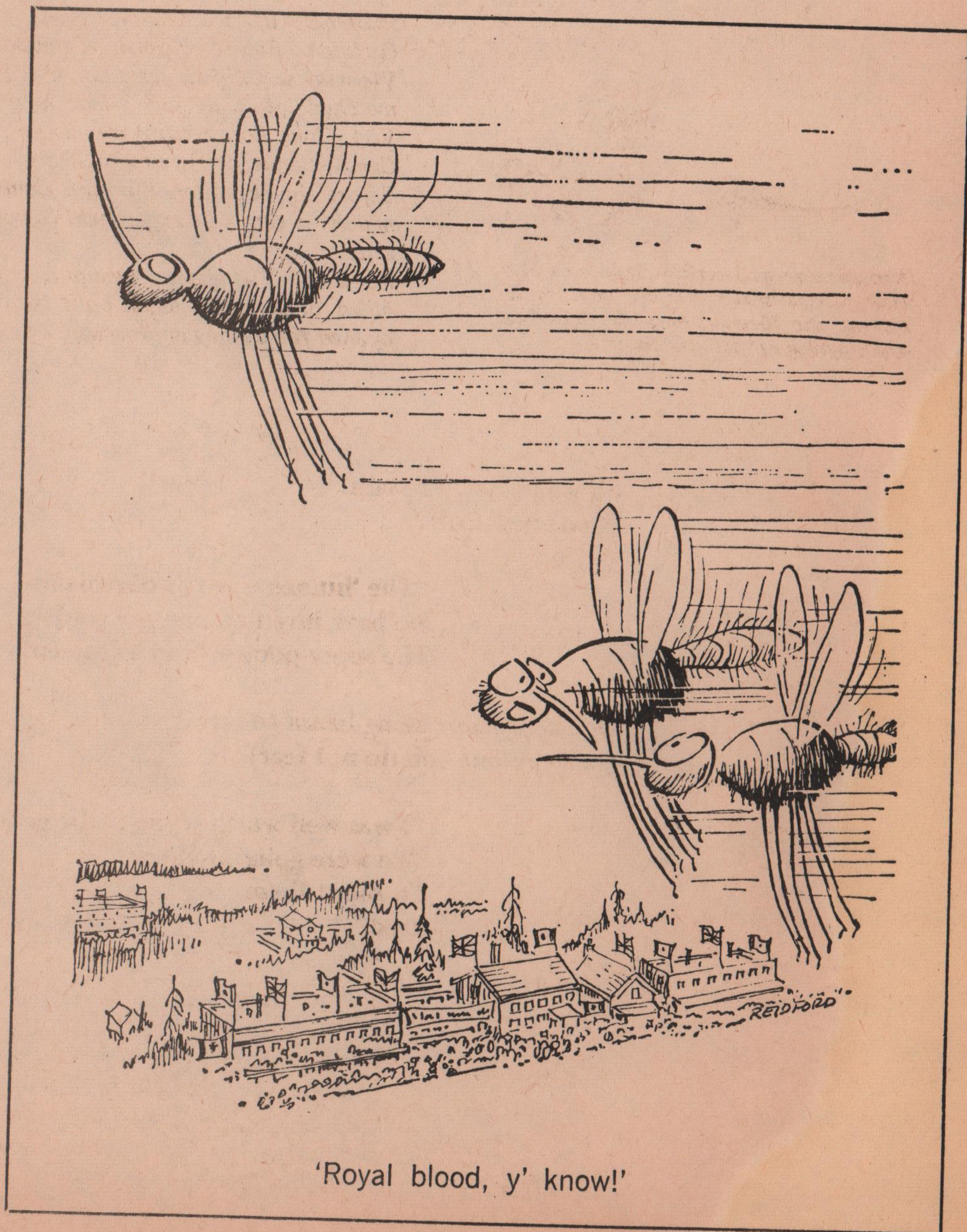
she was  
a dream

I felt  
the queen

she was  
a scream

where the hell you been  
dream scream queen?

*you cunt of personality!*





**A MYSTERIOUS ODOR IN THE CITY Baffles Even Expert Noses**  
A foul odor in the air caused hundreds of Manhattan and Bronx residents to phone the police, Consolidated Edison and city and state agencies last night in an attempt to learn the nature and cause of the smell.

Except for Consolidated Edison—which said its responding crews had not detected any escaping gas—there was no immediate answer as to what the odor might or might not have been. . . .

NY Times, Jan. 28, 1970

Altho they wont admit it  
in Riverdale  
(or other parts)  
somedays He lets it all hang out  
and then  
God farts



King Jehoram was amazed to receive a letter from the prophet Elijah, who had been pulled into the sky by a whirlwind several years before.



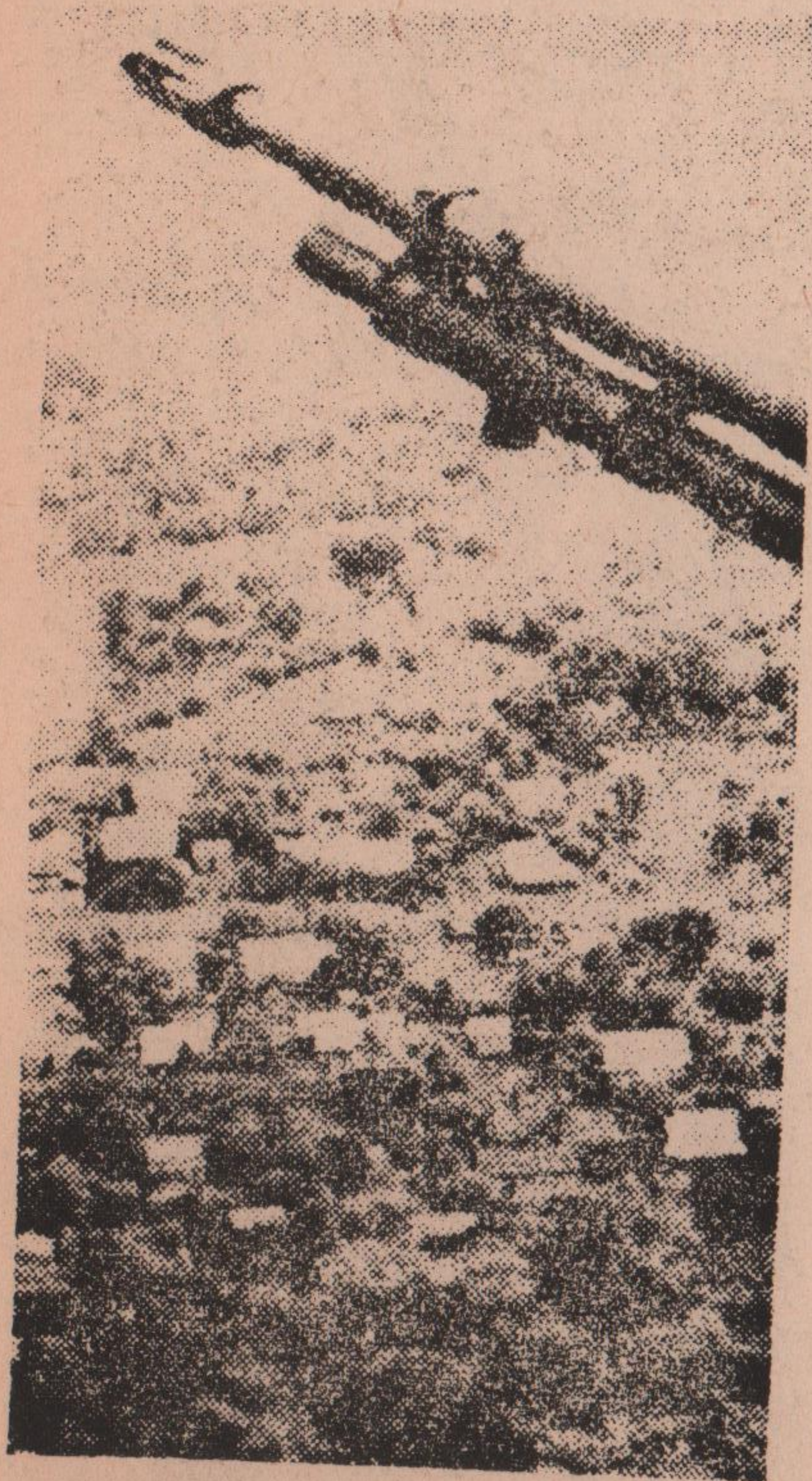
*American forces have warned Cambodian rice field workers that they are in danger of being hit if they run for cover or "look suspicious" when U.S. helicopters fly over them, qualified sources said. . . .*

*Reuter dispatch from Saigon, June 1970*

**Whatever you do dont look suspicious  
Stand up straight and wave the flag  
Dont look skinny, *look nutritious*  
When you bleed say its a gag**

**Smiley smiley, please say "cheese"  
That the heavenly gods will please  
When 'Melicans come ring loud joy bell  
Then you wont get blown to hell**

**(maybe)**



***U.S. helicopter view of destroyed  
Cambodian town.***





**HELP PLEA IGNORED BY CROWD**

Woodstock, Ont. (Canadian Press)—Two brothers told today of spending four frightening hours clinging to their overturned boat trying to get help from a crowd that watched their plight from the shoreline. . . .

“We got fed up seeing the people on the shore just watching us through their binoculars and waving at us while we were screaming for help,” Dave said in an interview today. Once a boat went by, Dave said, but “the guy just smiled and waved at us—we never saw him again.” . . .

Montreal Star, June 29, 1970

Look at the lonely people livin  
Wonder who they are  
Eleanor Rigby's creator??  
Wasnt he a star?

Look at the freaky people cryin  
Wonder who they were  
“Victims of the class war”  
Is that some kinda slur?

Look at the funny people dyin  
Wonder what it is  
Maw, while you're a standin up,  
Git me another fizz?



**DEBRE SWIMS IN H-BOMB LAGOON**

Papeete, Tahiti(Reuters)—French Defense Minister Michel Debre went swimming Saturday in a South Pacific lagoon over which France exploded a hydrogen bomb the previous day.

The minister, other members of his party and journalists were seeking to prove that no contamination was caused by the test Friday.

Toronto Globe & Mail, July 6, 1970

O they dont wear lead pants  
 In the Southern part of France  
 & they do the atom kootchie  
 & they do the atoll smootchie  
 & they dont wear lead pants  
 Over their sweet genital glands  
 & the journalists lose their balls  
 In those South Pacific atolls  
 But they wont give up  
 To the lousy chink or wop  
 & 50,000,000 all  
 Cant have both brains & balls  
 O they dont wear lead pants  
 In the Southern part of France . . . &c

Accidents are important: (a) because they might start a war if a bomb was detonated on the territory of a nuclear power or an ally of a nuclear power—war could also follow a bomb dropped on home territory if another country was suspected; (b) an accidental detonation, even if it did not start a nuclear war, would do great damage, especially if near a populated area. Already there have been 33 nuclear accidents involving the complete destruction of a nuclear weapons system with the

destruction, damage or loss of nuclear weapons. And that is only taking into account the US—it is unknown how many more have happened in the at least equally fallible nuclear systems of the Russians, British, French and Chinese governments.

Information and summary table of accidents from 1968 yearbook of SIPRA (Scandinavian International Peace Research Association).

WHEN ?	WHERE?	WHAT HAPPENED?
1. 5 August, 1950	Fairfield-Suisun Field, California	Unspecified
2. 1956	New Mexico	B.36 bomber drops atom bomb near Kirtland Air Force Base
3. 12 December 1957	Fairchild AFB, Spokane, Washington.	B.52 crashes on take-off
4. 5 February, 1958	Hunter Air-Force Base, Georgia	B.47 bomber collides in mid air, jettisons part of nuclear weapon.
5. 12 February, 1958	Off Savannah, Georgia Coast	Bomber accident
6. 5 March, 1958	Georgia coast	B.47 bomber collides in mid-air, jettisons atomic bomb
7. 11 March, 1958	Florence, South Carolina	B.47 jettisons unarmed nuclear weapon.
8. 4 November, 1958	Texas	B.47 on fire. Crashes.
9. 26 November, 1958	Louisiana	B.47 burns up before take-off.
10. 6 July, 1959	Louisiana	C.124, transporting unarmed nuclear weapon crashes and burns
11. 15 October, 1959	Kentucky	B.52 collides with KC.135. Two bombs lost, recovered.
12. 8 June, 1960	New Jersey	Bomarc air-defence missile site catches fire. Nuclear missile damaged.
13. 19 January, 1961	Utah	B.52 explodes in air.
14. 24 January, 1961	North Carolina	B.52 carrying bombs, crashes—5 out of 6 triggers of one H-bomb were released.
15. 14 March, 1961	California	B.52 carrying bombs crashes.
16. 4 June, 1962	Johnston Island, US Pacific Test Range	Thor ICBM launch vehicle fails—H-warhead destroyed in flight.
17. 20 June, 1962	Ditto	Thor test fails—missile and H-warhead destroyed in flight—“Radioactive hotspot” in Pacific for centuries.
18. April, 1963	US Atlantic coastline	Thresher nuclear submarine lost with nuclear weapons.
19. 13 January, 1964	Maryland, USA	B.52, carrying 2 bombs, crashes.
20. 8 December, 1964	Indiana	B.58, carrying bombs, burns out before take-off.
21. 12 October, 1965	Ohio	C.124 transporting nuclear system parts, burns out.
22. 17 January, 1966	Palomares, Spain	B.52 and KC.135 collide in mid-air, crash. 4 H-bombs lost. Three found on land, two damaged and release radioactivity. Fourth lost in sea for 80 days.
23. Unspecified	North African base, Morocco	Unspecified.
24. Unspecified	In England	Unspecified.
25. Unspecified	Off the atlantic coastline	Unspecified.
26. Unspecified	In the Arctic	Unspecified.
27. 21 January, 1968	Thule, Greenland	Crash of B.52. Four bombs lost, some radioactivity.
28. 12 February, 1968	30 kms north of Toronto, Canada	B.52, carrying H-bombs, crashes.
29. 27 May, 1968	Sea	Scorpion nuclear attack submarine lost at sea.
30. Unspecified	Unspecified	Operational ICBM blew up on launching pad.
31. Ditto	Ditto	Anti-aircraft missiles have misfired several times.
32-33 Ditto	Ditto	Nuclear-tipped anti-aircraft missiles launched by accident at least twice.



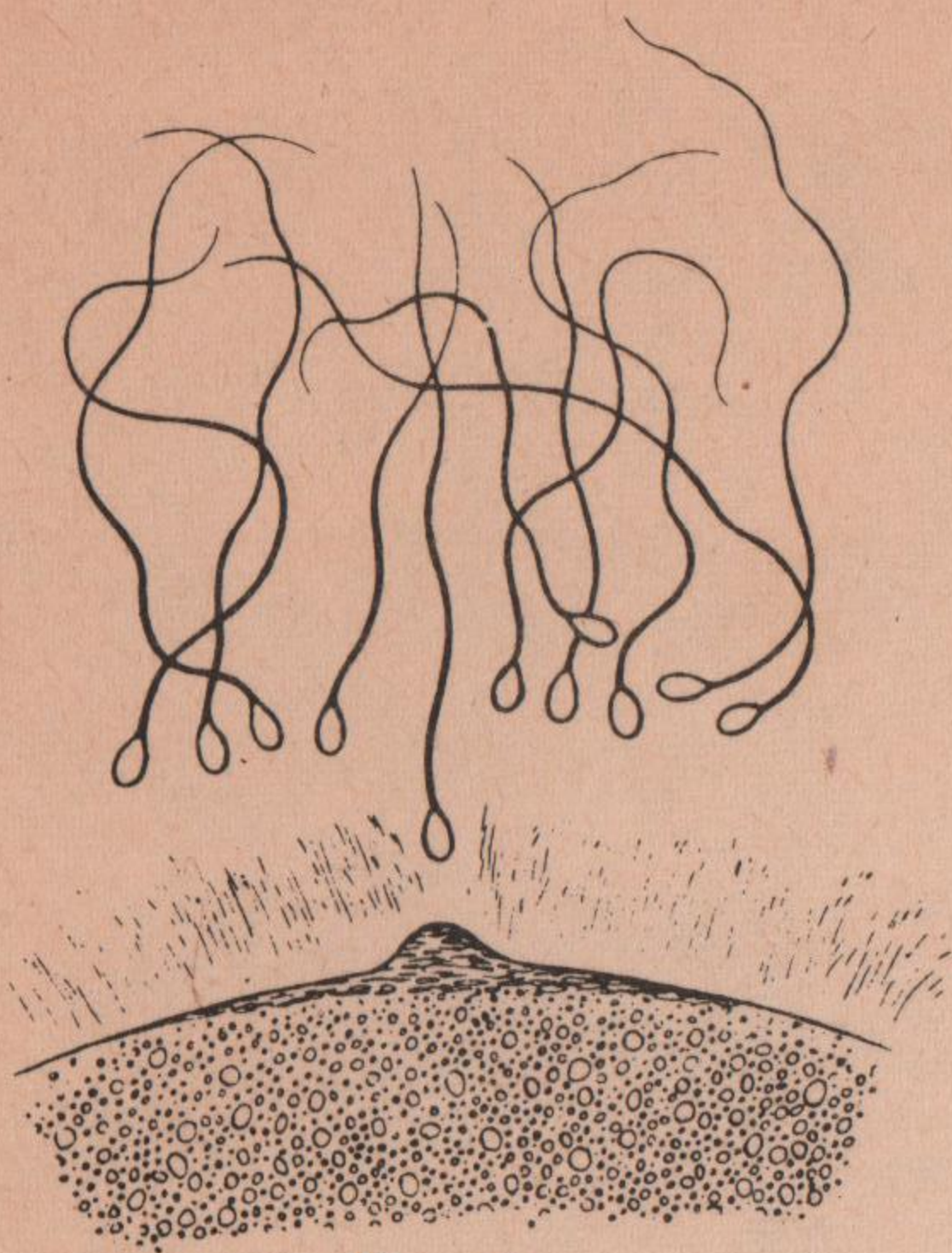


Fig. 35.

#### TEST-TUBE BABIES: A WARNING

Washington(WP)—Within a year a baby will be conceived in a test tube and successfully placed inside a woman who will bear the child, Dr. James D. Watson, a noted biologist, has told the House Science subcommittee.

"Then all hell will break loose, politically and morally all over the world," he predicted. . . . Then the next steps, as he see it, could include:

Hiring needy women as surrogate mothers to have a baby while the unharried biological parents merely look on.

Determining while an embryo is still in the test tube whether it is a boy or a girl. If the baby were then unwanted, an unscrupulous doctor might wash it down the sink.


Genetic engineering of various kinds, with many good purposes—like detecting and preventing hereditary defects—but also possibly, "all sorts of bad scenarios."

"Cloning" human beings, that is, test-tube production of a limitless number of duplicate embryos—perhaps by some dictator or experimenter who decided this was desirable.

NY Post, Jan.29,1971

Our Father who art in Pyrex  
 Honeywell-Aerospace be thy name  
 Thy Condom King  
 Thy will be done in Glass as it is in Flesh  
 Give us this day our daily Sperm Count  
 And forgive us our Artificial Inseminations  
 As we forgive those who Inseminate Artificially upon us  
 And lead us not into Masturbation  
 But deliver us from Fucking  
 For thine is the Planning and the Cloning and the Sexing  
 For ever and ever

DNAmen



**PLECTRON  
 EJACULATOR**  
*Ideal for beef and dairy  
 bulls, boars and rams.*

- Collect and classify semen from each animal before breeding season, sale and for artificial insemination
- Simple to operate; quality construction throughout
- Proved through actual use—fast, effective
- Has high power and low power probe(s)
- Low frequency (20-40 cps) eliminates most spasmodic and undesirable reaction
- New shorter plastic probe(s) weigh 40% less than standard model(s); more durable, practically unbreakable. Conductors are chrome plated to reduce corrosion and increase effectiveness of contact for better results.
- Use to obtain erection before penile surgery

**Veterinarians and breeders  
 throughout the world have purchased  
 and approved the Plectron Ejaculator**

For complete details and prices write:

**PLECTRON CORPORATION**  
 Overton, Nebraska



today nothing really bad happened

there were no explosions

no mass suicides

no one was raped . . . carted off howling to a madhouse . . .

there was no plane wreck, train wreck, auto accident

or any other even middle rank catastrophe &

o yes

seven newspapers failed

20 1100



... And underscoring just how much "the times they are a-changing" was the presence on the platform of Bob Dylan, who along with Walter Lippmann, the columnist, and Mrs. Martin Luther King, Jr., was awarded an honorary doctorate. The bearded folk singer and composer sat nervously with Princeton trustees and officers wearing a suit but no tie beneath his loosely tied gown. . . .

NY Times, June 10, 1970

**Tune: God On Our Side, The Patriot Game, "old Irish air"**  
**Words: Tuli Kupferberg**

My name is Bob Dylan  
From Woodstock (thats West)  
Jack Elliot Woodie Guthrie  
Sang the songs I love best  
Went down to Folklore Center  
Seekin fortune or fame  
End as a pawn in  
The Doctorate Game

The kids they all bug me  
Its answers they want  
Dont have any answers  
I know what I want  
Just leave me—be quiet  
Got fields of my own  
And pleasant Old Woodstock  
Will be my new home

What man owes another  
Is hard for to know  
There's con men & traitors  
To bring the heart low  
Opportunists & gangsters  
Who know that they lie  
& fools crying "Love"  
With "Kill" in their eyes

If ya think you know better  
Go right on ahead  
Half-assed poets & prophets  
End up dumb & dead  
I dont feel too good now  
I think I'll go hide  
& take some small comfort  
With Princeton on my side



The New York Times (by William E. Sauro)

**AWARDED HONORARY DEGREES AT PRINCETON: Mrs. Martin Luther King Jr. and Bob Dylan, folk singer and composer, in robing room after university's 223d commencement.**



**CHICAGO 7 GROUP BAILS 16 OUT OF COOK COUNTY JAIL**

Chicago, March 30—The Conspiracy bailed out today 16 men who had been fellow prisoners with the Chicago 7 in the Cook County Jail. . . .

“Virtually all of them are in jail for want of a few hundred dollars and are kept here for months. The truth is that every single man in this jail is a political prisoner. Charges have been leveled against them because they are black and they serve time before they come to trial.”

As the prisoners were released after a long day of processing late this afternoon many crowded around Mr. Davis shaking his hand and grinning.

NY Times, March 31, 1970

**F E L L O W W O R K E R S :**



take another chance  
—I'm always ready—  
sentiment not irony  
freedom is heady

brotherhood's no dream  
Men & women reel  
dance within the scheme  
love between the steel

*O tis sweet to be sour  
& harder to be soft  
& agony is power  
but man chokes aloft*

we peel off our skin  
& rotting to the core  
slough off what we have been  
desiring somewhat more

take what comes  
be ready for love  
the burning cities  
free us to love

Solidarity, August 4, 1977.

**Remember!**

**WE ARE IN HERE FOR YOU; YOU ARE OUT THERE FOR US**



**“All the News  
That’s Fit to Print”**

**What are you leaving out you lying bastards!**