Lance Long, the high energy rock and roll DJ and people's airwave who was the subject of a feature in last week's SUN, was fired Monday the 21st from his two-week-old gig at WNRZ. According to NRZ staffer Tiny Hughes, the firing resulted from events and statements made on Lance's show (called the Grand Dude Enterprises) Saturday night. Lance interviewed guests Wayne Kramer and Fred Smith of the MC5 and during the course of the show Tiny, in keeping with control of the interview, "Tina said there wasn't much we could do based on the air and an objectionable reference to 'dope.'"

Since it all, there were two possibility "objectionable" incidents, neither of which was his fault. In preparation for his Saturday night show, Lance borrowed the Rainbow People's Party's copy of the MC5's first album, judging from the censored cover that it contained the censored, "Kick out the jams, Brotherfuckers!" and "Fuckers I" as he aired the tune. Later Lance was reading a public service announcement that said, "Help, Inc., telling his sisters and brothers to find help with any drug-related difficulties, when Wayne and Fred took the opportunity to ask for a little drugged help themselves, urging listeners to bring some dope out to the station for their consumption then and there. The station management alleges that there was further profanity, but Lance denies it. Tiny said the station received complaints about Lance in regards to WNRZ management which got rid of Lance rather than risk possible censure from the Federal Communications Commission, telling complainers that Lance would be fired if they expected that they wouldn't take their petty beef to court and thought control goes in Washington.

As a result of this trembling attitude on the part of NRZ management, Ann Arbor has lost at least temporarily, the considerable services of a good brother who loves the community, loves good jams, and knows both well enough to produce dynamite radio for the people.

Lance hopes to be riding the waves again soon and is already looking for some space on other area stations. If you dig his work during the short time he had to get into it, send a card to your favorite FM station and tell them about it.

---LaNe Vaussaer

**The Appeal**

The struggle to free John Sinclair from his felonious prison sentence of 9 1/2 to 19 years for possession of two joints of marijuana reaches a new level in the sent two weeks as plans are completed for filing the appeal of his conviction to the Michigan Supreme Court.

**The Appeal**

Central to John's appeal is the contention that the laws against marijuana and the prescribed penalties are grossly violatory of the letter and spirit of the U.S. Constitution. This common sense to anyone familiar with the documents has now even spread a joint. The appeal also seeks to correct several glaring "irregularities" in the trial which John was convinced among them the callous use of evidence which had been, by the trial being own ruling, obtained illegally by the Detroit smoke force and was therefore illegal assemblances.

**Appeal Bond**

Reapplication for bond pending appeal will be made when the appeal is filed (the exact date has not yet been determined). Briefs to be argued in this connection to demonstrate that state has no goddamn legal right to deny appeal bond to a man whose crime was obviously not aggressively atrocious and whose appeal raises substantial questions with regard to the constitutionality of the laws and to the trial itself.

**YOU**

Chuck Ravitz, Buck Davis, and plenty other revolutionary lawyers and law students are about to back the Michigan Supreme Court's decision against the wall, saying, in over one hundred pages of briefs, "Free John Now!" If you dig what they're saying, make sure you put it or not having lawful duties to disperse, caused no real hassles, and left after a few minutes. Evidently other tenants in the building were scared by some of the activity and summoned the police. One named Louie who lives in the apartment next door told the SUN she was sleeping next to her patio door when a drunk brother came into her room and started throwing rocks around.

At around 3:30 am the effects of too many hot marijuana tokes and too many cool alcoholic tokes began to show themselves as flights [1] broke out among those who got too gung ho. Considerable damage was done to the apartment and the tenants—an old brother from 16 to 19 years old—got back the next day they were evicted on the spot. They now have to live with their parents.

---Dave Sinclair

**SUMMER CITY BUS MOVES! OUT FOR ANOTHER KILLER AFTERNOON**

Photo: Dave Fenton

**Party in the Streets**

On Friday, June 8, the first spontaneous street party of the summer got together on South University as a private party in an apartment building developed into a huge gathering of over a hundred people outside. The tenants of 912 of the Park Plaza, 1320 South U. (the building next to the Bagel Factory) lent their apartment to some friends who came over and saw some more friends and friends kept on seeing friends until noon the crowd got up over the patio onto the grass then to the sidewalk and all the way out to the curb. Passersby and pals met and were getting high and the energy was mellow.

Just before midnight the police came and the adrenalin rushed through the bodies of the misfits and the misadventurers. The cops walked past the smoking pipes and left after a few minutes. Evidently other tenants in the building were scared by some of the activity and summoned the police. One named Louie who lives in the apartment next door told the SUN she was sleeping next to her patio door when a drunk brother came into her room and started throwing rocks around.

At around 3:30 am the effects of too many hot marijuana tokes and too many cold alcoholic tokes began to show themselves as flights [1] broke out among those who got too gung ho. Considerable damage was done to the apartment and the tenants—all young brothers from 16 to 19 years old—got back the next day they were evicted on the spot. They now have to live with their parents.

---Dave Sinclair

**John's Appeal**

Summer's here and it's time for dancing in the streets. There may, though, be times when the dance step you are doing will get you into trouble. Disorderly conduct is probably the main hassle you could run into this summer. It's a simple misdemeanor, punishable by 90 days in the county jail and/or $100 fine.

This week's column will deal with any such purpose, any obscene, lewd, lascivious, indecent or immoral book, pamphlet, paper, picture, cast, statue, image, or reproduction of any such article, any book, paper, print, circular or writing made up principally of pictures or stories of indecent or immoral nature, or any book, pamphlet, booklet, paper, picture, cast, statue, image, or reproduction, which is not your own.

25. Using vile, profane or obscene language in public
26. Engaging in indecent, immoral, insulting or obscene conduct in a public place
27. Making an immoral exhibition of your person
28. To print, engrave, sell, offer for sale, give away, exhibit or publish any such purpose, any obscene, lewd, lascivious, indecent or immoral book, pamphlet, paper, picture, cast, statue, image, or reproduction of any such article within the views of any person.
29. Wandering about the streets by day or night or loitering in a public place without any visible means of support or being able to give a good account of yourself.

This law, in case you haven't noticed, is wide open to loose interpretation, given its all-encompassing nature. If you're arrested note the circumstances surrounding your arrest.

**HARASSMENT OF THE PEOPLE MUST CRUSH**
People's dis-what was in fact going on. I thought, but I handled. The lot surprised we should not be in it at all.ment because I my feelings to- bj
Doris Viola, really feel that really changed—w—surprised—I was a wee bit unlike President Johnson. credibility of the way that place. against the war about it—I'm Wilbert Corwin. and it didn't knew that Nixon just wouldn't but it past them%. things were>egin with and things, that President Johnson think it will
m not shockedj the RAINBOW PEO­ nickel! Pick up yours
Remember, the SUN sells like CRAZY!!!
The announcement this week of a new municipal grand jury in Ann Arbor, Michigan, has trucked everyone--at least for today. A couple of Kalamazoo State University faculty members have since announced, however, that they plan to boycott the forthcoming sessions.

"This is so bad, it needs to be challenged," said one faculty member. "We need to take a stand against this kind of injustice." Another added, "It's not just about this particular case, but it's about the whole system."}

[Continued on page 13]
ROCK AND ROLL SHORTS

Watch for more killer rock and roll. Watch for the John Sinclair Freedom Fund coming up in July and August featuring the MC5, Blue Cheer (SRC), Abney Dukes, Stooges, Brownsville Station, Red Chinese and Up, who have already been committed in the drive to FREE JOHN NOW! Dates, places, and more great national and local bands will be announced soon. . . . The North Vietnamese got their first taste of high energy rock and roll when sisters Genie Flannigon, Judy Gumbo, and Nancy Kurshan brought Up's "Just Like an Aborigine" single with them on their trip there last year and had it played on Radio Hanoi. Now Earth News reports that the Red Chinese have been exposed to the sound of rock and roll, too. Trevor Taylor, a member of the English talk show "Laray Blunt, Brat Drummer, at People's Plaza Last Wednesday"

and the Brat.... It's all that the lead singer gave no explanation for the split, but he will no longer be either performing or recording with the group for an indefinite period of time. The Airplane won't be playing at all until August anyway, as the other vocalist, Grace Slick, is still recovering from last month's automobile crash. Grace's Mercedes Benz ran into an abutment of San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge and her doctor has advised her not to travel for a while, setting back a tour that was scheduled to start in June and include an Airplane appearance at Cobo Hall in Detroit. . . .

Announcement at the Fender Precision the next day on his show, and in a few minutes got a call from a musician who had bought the instrument the fateful night in downtown Detroit from a "free" who unloaded it for $30. Gary bought it back sight unseen. Fover to the People's DJ's! . . . Market Baker (singer for the FIFTH ESTATE) announced the newest project of DMA, the booking agency he handles most of the People's Ballroom in Detroit. Howe has already set up Community Ballroom, Inc., which includes the legendary John Sinclair as one of its chief advisers. There will be benefits in Detroit this summer to raise initial funds for the effort, and a big People's Ballroom bash, probably at Cobo Hall, this fall so the Detroit/Ann Arbor music community can purchase its own building for the ballroom. Watch for further developments in the SUN. . . . Wonders what lots of Detroit bands who haven't been able to get ahold of alum will be happening this week in this week's "WHERE IT'S AT?" For the Jackson free concerts in last week's SUN of dirty dealings in connection with the Jackson free concerts in the park by Jackson park program worker Charlie McCaig. We'll keep trying to find out what the deal is . . . . Another Earth News story says that David Crosby was busted on "narcotics charges" last week. It seems that Crosby was smoking it on his yacht at Newport Beach, California when a patro cnman John Sinclair as one of its chief advisers. There will be benefits to Detroit this summer to find out why.... Atlantic Records doesn't seem too interested in helping their own MC5, as their "High Time" album (reviewed in this issue) hasn't reached the stores yet even though they've promised to have it in at least a month ago. The 5 look Atlantic for their word and gave special copies of the jam to local MC5's, as their "High Time" album, reviewed in this issue, has been cancelled, and now folks that want the record for their very own will have to wait some more. . . . The first WIP free concert will be at Meadowbrook July 11 and feature the Brat and the People's DJ's! . . . It's all that the lead singer gave no explanation for the split, but he will no longer be either performing or recording with the group for an indefinite period of time. The Airplane won't be playing at all until August anyway, as the other vocalist, Grace Slick, is still recovering from last month's automobile crash. Grace's Mercedes Benz ran into an abutment of San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge and her doctor has advised her not to travel for a while, setting back a tour that was scheduled to start in June and include an Airplane appearance at Cobo Hall in Detroit. . . .

WVTF-Channel 56
June 25
7:00-The Government Story, Framedwork of Freedom, June 25
6:30-7:25, 25 Mls visual, "Mu­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­
BY FRANK BACH
HIGH TIME—MC5, Atlantic Records

It was a Friday night back in the fall of 1966 when Gary Grimshaw, myself, and some brothers and sisters from Detroit set up some overhead projectors and movie machines on a rickety little platform we had built about six feet off the floor in back of the old building to the west side ghettos along Grand River—we were getting ready to do the first psychedelic light show ever seen in public in the Motor City. And, even though we didn’t realize it then, we were getting ready to do a lot more than that—we were about to take part in what was to become a landmark occasion in the history of a whole new lifestyle and music that was sweeping the country and changing every person that it came in contact with. It was the opening night of the Grande Ballroom, the birthplace of high energy Michigan music.

Back in those days we didn’t even have that term, “high energy,” but even so we found out what it was going to mean that night—we heard it and felt it and it started to change us, just as it was going to shape the lives of literally millions of our sisters and brothers in the months and years to come.

If you were one of the hundred or so people that were at the Grande you HAD to hear it, because the band on stage that night was smashing out the kind of rock and roll that eventually had to change John Sinclair, who was there that night, too, so much that a few months later he had decided to start managing them himself. And all of us who have been affected by the 5 since that night have known the MC5 back in those early days, most people got their first good chance to check out the band with the release of their first album, KICK OUT THE JAMS, in 1968. By that time John Sinclair, the MC5, and their music had spent a lot of time together, and together they had become what John called (on the liner notes to that album) a “whole thing.” The 5 were more than just a good rock and roll band—they played every note and sang every word with as much meat energy that they could find in their bodies and the sacraments they used, the psychedelic chemicals of the new age and the holy weed marijuana. The music was so high that it had to take you with it to a realization of the message of total joy and liberation which the lyrics told you about: “Kick out the jams, mother-fucker!”

The 5 lived with John Sinclair and the entire Trans-Love commune for two years, honing their sound and purifying their energy and attack to the point that, when it exploded into being in homes all over the country in the form of KICK OUT THE JAMS, it started a tidal wave of effect never before experienced in the music industry. People all over the world heard the 5, pitched up on the message, loved it, and demanded MORE—and the whole Michigan music scene began gaining the fame and recognition it had waited for for so long.

The 5 led the way for high energy rock and roll, and they had to fight tooth and nail for every inch of ground that they gained against the uptight honky bits that controlled (and still controls) every note of music recorded and played on every radio station in America. The 5’s second album, on Atlantic, was the first big wave of recording success they went to their heads, and their heads went to jail for possession of the righteous dope they had shared so often with him in the years they were together. On the 5’s second album, on Atlantic, continued on page 6...
continued from page 5
the over-reaction of the band to their high energy roots is right there in the
grooves. The music is this and weak, just with each pinata-taking and
time-consuming care in order to not be "too far out"--"just a good rock and
roll record," is the way the 5 put it themselves--that record sales have
only made the altitudinous dealt in paying
back the enormous cost of making the
record. This wasn't the stuff the people
wanted to hear, especially from the
MC5. This wasn't the MC5 that the
people had met and come to love so
much with KICK OUT THE JAMS. (And in fact it really wasn't the 5 as they
played on stage, because they got so
uplifted about their ability to play the
music that guitarist Wayne Kramer
played bass on most cuts, as they felt
bass player Mike Davis, couldn't do the
job well enough himself.) If you knew
the 5-and who didn't?--you didn't even
wanna get up and dance.
Last week we got a chance to listen
to an early edition of the new MC5 al­
alwanna get up and dance.
uptight about their ability to play the
thinking about their last album and their
wanna tell you how GOOD if feels to be
in fact it really WASN'T the 5 as they
people had met and come to love so
back the enormous cost of making the
record. This wasn't the stuff the people
only made the slightest dent in paying
record, "is the way the 5 put it

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continued from page 5

part of what made the 5 the "whole thing" that they were. The lyrics of
HIGH TIME, on the other hand, don't
give you very much new to think about
when you're up there dancing. Too
bad... but it's a necessary result of being
"just rock and roll musicians," which
is what the 5 obviously want to
be now that they're all living alone in
their own houses, separated from each
other and from where the people are.

The lyrics of "Sister Ann," the
stomp down rocker that opens the
album, are actually ridiculous in com­
parison to the killer music that Smith
has put together for it. The whole
SEPARATION ruse is really obvious
right from the bat—the tune GETS
DOWN but the words are some kind of
wierd joke they're about this crazed
mass/She goes to see her man/She al­
ways does the best/That she can/she
peery tries to tease/She's gonna squeeze him
right/Aand make him feel alright.

All the other references to women are
the usual "Come on baby let's go get
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brother musicians.
"Wake up in the morning/hold my head and pray for rain/Get a hell of a ideas & they're ready to play/Hard drugs - they'll kill ya/I want to say that it'sscrubbing'my brain, and I'll just try to swop some of it out to save my peace of mind here in my new cell in the penitentiary, I can't go as a young man to jail for 2 weeks last month and get to see brother Fun again, but I'm back in Jackson and he's been dragged back to the Kent County Jail in Grand Rapids where he can't talk to us anymore, and I start to read the newspapers. We've gotta get that brother back on the streets! Every time I think about the free concerts starting again in the parks I flash back to when me & Pun & Skip and us others got back together in the sun, dancing around and just loving it, you know? -whew/That sure was a long time ago.

I was listening to my man Larry Rock on the radio last night and heard this killing by Mark Farner of the Grins Funk--he was talking about the problem with the music business. He basically said that all of the people's musicians speak out like that. I really relate to Grand Funk anyway, because they took their music straight to the people and played what the people wanted to hear. This really pissed off the vampires who control the rock and roll industry--all of the owners of Capitol Records, who make a whole lot of money from us. But it's gonna be that way until we get our own companies anyway, and control the music ourselves and own our culture. Maybe now that GF is rich as can be from selling all those records and selling out Stadium and all, maybe he'll start some kind of program of his own and bring some of that money back into the community? Anyway, Mark Farner talked about what if this guy on the radio last night really gave me a lot of hope for them, and the jams I was thinking about were pretty inspirational too. ROCK AND ROLL! It was a 15 or 30-second commercial that was a whole lot of big pop stars bands have done, and they would go into the death drugs like smack and speed into the trial courtrooms, killing you right away, and little dead kids. They don't call it 'jones' for nothing--it's the kind of slow death that oozes out of the people's lives altogether and turns out and throwing you away on the junk/They don't call it 'jones' for nothing--it's the kind of slow death that oozes out of the people's lives altogether and turns out and throwing you away on the junk/Just get so mad because I love those musicians so much and believe everything they sang, you know? And then you have to sit here and watch them, or as it did with Janis Joplin then there's a new hip to pump certified death into their hotel rooms and mansions and shoot up all the money they took home from us and get offended when we ask them to play for free once in a while, or help us raise some money to get out of jail where we ended up when we tried to live the words to their songs. I just get so mad because I love those musicians so much and believe everything they sang, you know? And then you have to sit here and watch them, or as it did with Janis Joplin then there's a new hip to pump certified death into their hotel rooms and mansions and shoot up all the money they took home from us and get offended when we ask them to play for free once in a while, or help us raise some money to get out of jail where we ended up when we tried to live the words to their songs.

I just get so mad because I love those musicians so much and believe everything they sang, you know? And then you have to sit here and watch them, or as it did with Janis Joplin then there's a new hip to pump certified death into their hotel rooms and mansions and shoot up all the money they took home from us and get offended when we ask them to play for free once in a while, or help us raise some money to get out of jail where we ended up when we tried to live the words to their songs.

What hurts me the most is not just the musicians who work is destroying themselves with all of the deadly junk of western civilization, but that they let themselves be used as new tools of the octopus to be wrapped around the necks of their brothers and sisters who think it's hip or groovy or far out to do what the stars do--and I'm not opposed to that, only the way it should be, people are always gonna emulsate their heroes and heroines because their music is so righteous--but when 'heroin' comes to mean 'heroin' as it did with Janis Joplin then there's a lot of times it doesn't mean as much to the people who make it as it does to the musicians themselves to live it for ourselves. That might be the only way for us to feel it, but it's not what I'm talking about. To the musicians the music is just something they make a living and strike it rich--there's a lot of times it doesn't mean as much to them, or to the people who really understand what the music is all about to the rest of us and what kind of effect it has on our lives. So they can sing "The Times They Are A-Changin'" and then move into the suburbs in their minds, or "Street Fighting Man" and refuse to play benefits for the Black Panther Party, or "Ball and Chain" and not understand that they're changing a ball and chain around the necks of their people with every green in their arm's, or "Freedom" and choke to death on barbiturates and alcohol gaggling in their sleep. I don't mean to be sacrilegious, but I mean that we've got to make our musicians start living up to their music, or else it doesn't mean a goddamn thing. (Ed note: I then quoted the poem then his or her whole life, and even the poet will be facing treacherous lie, and it has to be exposed so it can't damage anyone else who had made them what they were so)

OK, I've opened my big mouth and now what am I gonna do about it, right? What can I do about it, except to write stuff like this here. Because for what I know we have to know, and that a long time that was trying to be a real people's hand--we played benefits and free concerts, and anything we could possibly do to do, we took the money and used the money to pay for the school's programs, we used the stage to spread the word that there's another way of doing things, we went on the radio and made records and talked in the streets and changed our vision of the way things could be if we all got together with each other and worked the new world into being. We did that all and more, and the minute I got locked up he hand deserted me--and not just me, but the people who had made them what they were--so now I'm just left with a whole bunch of big empty dreams, and I'm just angry and frustrated and I'm just angry and frustrated and I'm just angry and frustrated ...

A column by JOHN SINCLAIR
Chairman, Rainbow People's Party

John Sinclair...
BECOME A WARRIOR OF THE RAINBOW... LET IT GROW!
ANN ARBOR SUN—Free John Now!
June 25—July 1, 1971
RAINBOW PEOPLE’S PARTY

LISTENING AND READING LIST

HOMECENTRIC WORLDS OF SUN RA, Vol. 3
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STOOGES—Fun House—Stooges
BOOQUE WITH CANNED HEAT
RESURRECTION OF PHROY CRAB- SHAW—Paul Butterfield
THE FUGS—& THE FAMILY STONE'S GREAT- ESS HTS
CREEDANCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL
HISTORY OF RHYTHM & BLUES, Volumes 2, 3 & 4
ELMORE JAMES MEMORIAL CHUCK BERRY'S GREAT DECade
BO DIDDLEY'S GREATEST HITS
MOAN! IN THE MOONLIGHT—Howlin' Wolf
SERVE YOU RIGHT TO SUFFER—John Lee Hooker
BOBBY BLUE BAND'S GREATEST HITS
JAMES BROWN LIVES AT THE APOLLO
ARETHA'S GOLD
STUDIOS—Ypsiastri
KIND OF BLUE—Miles Davis
VOLUNTEERS—Jefferson Airplane
THE GRATEFUL DEAD
RIO COLORFUL REVIVAL
THE HISTORY OF RHYTHM & BLUES, Volumes 2, 3 & 4
E.L. JAMES JAMAL
CHUCK BERRY'S "GREAT DECADE"
BO DIDDLEY'S "GREATEST HITS"
"MOAN! IN THE MOONLIGHT—Howlin' Wolf"
"SERVE YOU RIGHT TO SUFFER—John Lee Hooker"
"BOBBY BLUE BAND'S GREATEST HITS"
"JAMES BROWN LIVES AT THE APOLLO"
"ARETHA'S GOLD"

BOOK

SELF-DETERMINATION MUSE—John Sinclair
Liberation Music—John Sinclair
TRIAL—Tom Hayden
THE CONSPIRACY—Chicago 8
WOODSTOCK NATION—Abbie Hoffman
RED FLAG/BLACK FLAG—Patrick Seale & Maureen Mc Coy
SOUL ON KI-ELDRIDGE Clearer ...
THE GENIUS OF HUEY P. NEWTON
ESSAYS FROM THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE—Baye Susan
POST-PRISON WRITINGS AND SPEECHES—ElDRIDGE CLARSON
TEN DAYS THAT SHOOK THE WORLD—J. Reed
THE POWER ELITE—C. Wright Mills
THE INVISIBLE GOVERNMENT—D. J. Reed
THE GREAT FRONTIER—Walter Prescott
UNDERSTANDING MEDIA—Marshall McLean
THE INDIAN HERITAGE OF AMERICA—L. Adamic
THE ORIGIN OF THE FAMILY—Freud
LENIN ON POLITICAL ORGANIZATIONS
GET YOUR REAR PROFILED—Lenin
SILENT COMMUNISM—DECLARES M arx and Engels
RED STAR OVER CHINA—Edgar Snow
FRONTIER—Walter Prescott
TELL ME THE TRUTH—J. Reed
ALKALI FLUIDS—T. P. thru
THE EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN—Mary Wollstonecraft
THE SPOOK WHO SAT BY THE DOOR—Mary Wollstonecraft
TO BE OR NOT TO BE—Shakespeare

Dear David and everyone,

For sending us the SUN—it’s good to hear news from Ann Arbor and it sounds like things are getting good about John and Pun being out on the streets again—SOON!

The band has been recording this past few weeks. We hope to have the album finished at the end of this month and released and in Ann Arbor next month. Chris Frye is designing the cover.

In case anyone in Ann Arbor wants to know what we are doing—the 25th and 26th of June it’s Charlie Mackie-white and Commander Cody at Friends & Relations Hall on the Great Highway in San Francisco (the old Family Dog is being run by a band that is trying to be a righteous place for the people and the bands—lots of bands are playing there—taking a share of what’s made—so there’ll be a ballroom in San Francisco for all the people).

Also, July 4th, there will be a Free Concert in Provo Park, Berkeley with Jeffrey Carly, Commander Cody, and the Youngbloods. Joe and a friend, Jolly are trying to coordinate the concert with a Three Day Festival in Ho Chi Minh Park (the old People’s Park Annex) with political, educational, revolutionary workshops.

Hope all is going well with the Rainbow People’s Party, John & Pun, Skip & Jack, etc.

Love,
Bonnie-Joe
Commander Cody & Everyone

Dear Sun,

Because music is such an important part of our lives, there is a need in the Ann Arbor community for an inexpensive source of records. We are going to start a record co-op to serve this need. It will be a non-profit business owned and operated by the people of the community whose only purpose will be to serve the people by getting the music to the people at a cheap price. Right now we need people who know about music, or who have a source of wholesale records, a location for the store, and any people who want to help get it together. If you are interested, call Mike at Tel-6855.

People must for the People! Long Live Rock and Roll!

Dave Sinclair and Rainbow people,

A lot of our brothers and sisters are getting into the revolutionary thing in many different ways. I see many that are going in adverse directions. We can’t let this happen. There is no doubt in my mind that a revolution on a national level will occur in our land.

We must now prepare ourselves to take the power and put it back together the way it should be. We must help our brothers and sisters ready themselves for a better way of life. America was once a wonderful place to live. We must again make it one.

I have been into the revolution since my discharge from the service in 69. In that short time I have seen too many who ignore the needs of their brothers and sisters. We must never forget that the revolution is for all the people for they are all oppressed. I live in a city that exists only because of a prison. Your brother and mine are both in that prison. I hope that someday we will be united.

You need yours as I need mine. If you think this letter might help some of our brothers and sisters together I would like you for it in the SUN. Power to all our oppressed brothers and sisters so that they might break their shackles!

Ken Wilson
Chairman, Drug Abuse Committee Society of American Youth
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Tony,

Hopefully this letter finds you and all the other. We are all oppressed.

Thank You,

Dave Enersen

NEGROS WITH GUNS—Robert Williams
A DYING COLONIALISM—Franz Fanon
DISSOLUTION OF THE RACE—Ray Brown
BLESSES PEOPLE—Lerone Jones
BLACK MUSIC—Lerone
SOLEDAD BROTHER—George Jackson
THE SPECK WHO SAT BY THE DOOR—Saul Alinsky
SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL—By Robin Morgan
THE EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN—V. L. Lenin

HIGH SCHOOL REVOLUTIONARIES—Ed. by L. Adamic
QUOTATIONS FROM CHAIRMAN MAO
LONG LIVE THE VICTORY OF PEOPLE'S WAR—Lin Piao
MAO TSE-TUNG ON LITERATURE AND ART
CONFESSIONS—Mao Tse-Tung
ON CONSPIRACIÓN—Mao Tse-Tung
ESSENTIAL WORKS OF LENIN CONGRESS OF POLITICS AND REVOLUTION
COMMUNE MANIFESTO—Marx and Engels
THE ORIGIN OF THE FAMILY—Freud
RED STAR OVER CHINA—Edgar Snow
FRONTIER—Walter Prescott
RED HOT INCH—Edgar Snow
GUILLELLM WARFARE—Che Guwara
REMINISCENCES OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION—Carlos M. Prado
FIDEL CASTRO SPEAKS
CASTRO’S CUBA—Cuba’s Fidel
Lee Nordock
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MUSICIANS—make good tapes cheap!
Call DAVE KELLER 483-5808 or 482-5924

Dear Sun,

I have been into the revolution since my discharge from the service in 69. In that short time I have seen too many

Thank You,

Don Enersen

#129043
Jackson Prison
Alcatraz Indians Do It Again

In the predawn hours of June 14, 1971, 50 Indians seized an abandoned Nike missile base in Richmond, Calif., to express their contempt for the U. S. government's recapture of Alcatraz Island. Four days before, U. S. Marshalls had pulled up to the Rock in Coast Guard cutters, taking the popular Alcatraz Indian settlement by surprise and ordering it off the island.

In a statement of solidarity with those evicted from Alcatraz, the Indians at the Nike base stated that native Americans will continue to push fiercely to assert their treaty rights to abandoned "Federal" lands. The Nike base was abandoned in 1961, and has been left unused ever since.

The Alcatraz Indians claim that the Federal eviction came as a surprise, and violated an understanding reached between them and the government in quiet negotiations during the last few months. The Indians say they had been promised either a deed to the island or a 99-year lease by Monday, June 14, after they refused to accept government offers of cash instead.

Government spokesmen deny that there was ever any serious negotiations with those evicted from Alcatraz.

The palefaces charged that for the Indians they were stealing copper cable from the防空导弹基地, and selling it as scrap in near-by cities. Three Indians were arrested as a result, and when they stepped on the pier in San Francisco after the eviction, The Indians deny the theft on the basis that Alcatraz Island belongs to them.

Responding to the Indians at the Nike Base in a similar fashion, police set up a blockade at a two mile radius around the base in an attempt to cut off supplies. Although the flow of supplies slowed, the Indians pledged to remain, keeping to their slogan of the first day, "The hour is shortening and it's a good day to die." They pledged to continue the programs, including a school and health clinic, that they had set up on Alcatraz. But before the sun rose on June 17, 100 Richmond and Army police swept across the Nike base, clearing if of 65 squatters but making only one arrest.

John Trudell, a spokesman for the Indians, said that they were by no means finished and would be showing up again soon somewhere else. Little Big Horn, anyone?

Constitution Fading Fast

The supreme Court of the land ruled June 8 to 3 June 9 that "juveniles" (an inferior species we presume) accused of crimes can be tried without a jury. This ruling sanctions the current practice of most of these here United States which do not give young people the same rights as they do adults with "more experience!"

Even though nowhere does the distinction appear in the constitution, Justice Harry A. Blackmun, voiced the majority opinion when he said that juvenile court proceedings are not criminal prosecutions that fall within the interpretation of the 6th Amendment, which guarantees the right of jury trial to all American citizens.

Dissenting were Justices Douglas, Black and Marshall, who said that since juveniles were treated as criminals they should have the same basic rights. The judgement came about as a result of a suit brought to the court by the people in Pennsylvannia and North Carolina. In Philadelphia, two 15-year-old brothers had sought jury trials when brought up on charges of delinquency. People from Hyde County, N.C. raised the issue after 46 black brothers and sisters were arrested during demonstrations there. Those people will now have their fate decided according to the prejudices and whims of one single judge.

In another of their attempts to hold back the future, the court granted the state of Georgia a hearing in their bid to keep alive a law that makes the use of "bad language" in the presence of another person a crime punishable by fine, imprisonment, or both. Rule On, Boys.
continued from page 11

Dangerous Drugs, which is part of the Justice Department, the program, in its experimental stages, is operated by the Dept. of Agriculture; its aims to determine whether a subsidy of $5 to $10 an acre will encourage farmers to help wipe out the weed.

"The farmers here are cooperating very well," says Roysey, his guard, Walworth Co. executive director for the Agriculture Dept. "And you can't say they are doing it for the money. They get only 90% of what it costs them for herbicide, renting the spraying equipment, and labor.

Environmentalists are already at work, raising questions about the effects of the program on bird life. One Nebraska study showed that hemp seed was a preferred food of quails, doves, pheasants, and many song birds. And because 2, 4-D also acts on other plants, it is feared that nesting needed by such birds will also be wiped out.

2, 4-D is a toxic chemical which produces nausea and possibly other internal damage when smoked. LOOKOUT!

Suds vs. Sacramento

SPRINGFIELD, Ill. — On the theory that it will switch the pot culture to the martial culture the Illinois House Tuesday passed and sent to the Senate a bill which would lower from 21 to 18 the legal age for purchasing beer.


Dope Famine?

If there seems to be a lack of good marijuana on the underground market—often the price per lid is suddenly climbing—this could be caused by the U.S. Department of Cus- toms seizures.

Customs officials in Washington this week reported the amount of grass seized during the first nine months of fiscal 1971 was almost twice that of the same period last year.

A customs spokesman boasted that agents had seized and arrested more than 5,000 alleged grass smugglers between last July 1st and the end of August—setting more than 140,000 pounds of illegal marihuana.

The sharp-eyed agents credited their growing success to tactics patterned from dogs with better noses to the fact that more grass is being smuggled today than ever before.

The 140,000 pounds seized during the nine month period is enough to fill two and a quarter million lidos—enough for approximately 66 million joints.

Customs agents stressed that their efforts extended through April, and did not include the 10,000 pound seizure pulled off in San Francisco Bay in May.

Detroit 15 Trial Ending

"I refuse to answer," "Why do you refuse to answer?" "No special reason."

So ended the Recorder's Court testimony by Black Panther, Jeromo Lee. Lee was to have been the prosecution's main witness against the Detroit 15—12 Black Panthers accused of murder and conspiracy to murder in the shooting death of Detroit police officer Glenn Smith last Oct. 24, during a police raid on the Detroit National Office of Combat Fascism headquarters.

Lee, a sense of enticement and relief went through the courtroom as Lee smiled impishly from the stand past Assistant Prosecutor Douglas' astonished gaze. "Right," Lee beamed when asked again if he was going to refuse to answer. The 12 defendants smiled back as they realized that he was going to stick by his brothers and sisters and not put them in a corner that had been brought to bear on him by police. The smiles turned into laughter as he stepped off the stand and left the courtroom.

Lee had been sentenced to 4 to 10 years in prison for setting his jail cell mattress on fire. The police and prosecution had offered him leniency if he cooperated with the prosecution. However, when he got to the courtroom after months of police grooming, he responded to inquiry as to his name by saying it was "Cochise." When asked if that was what he was generally called, he answered, "Some people call me Pookie."

Lee was originally charged along with the 12 defendants, but had charges dropped when he agreed to testify for the State. Judge John Murphy sentenced him to 30 days in jail for his refusal to talk.

Lee was the only witness inside the house and the only one that could have linked the defendants together for a conspiracy charge. Without him the prosecution cannot even prove the 18 weren't playing croquet on the living room rug you much less plotting a murder.

As it stands the only witness against the Detroit 15—12 Black Panthers is the 140,000 pounds of grass seized during the nine month period last year.

That Smith would have been included in most of the officers on the scene, Randazzo's continuous involvement in all the events of the day, the fact that if Smith were actually killed by the police, he was the one. The only real evidence presented is that Smith was killed by a high-powered rifle. Randazzo testified that the shot came from the headquarters, but Shirley Grimes, owner of the house next door testified that the shot came from the vacant house to the north of her. Mrs. Grimes, a welfare mother, is a black woman, whose children were in the Community Education Program set up in Detroit by the N.C.C.F., until the shooting.

Randazzo swore on the check that killed Smith indicate it is more likely that the shot came from where Mrs. Grimes indicated rather than where Randazzo testified.

The rest of the week's testimony was an effort by the prosecution to substantiate the conspiracy charge by bringing on an endless stream of testimony regarding the number of wagons and experts found at the headquarters, along with an "enormous" quantity of "Off the Pig" literature. The State is using the confiscated material as evidence, lacking any concrete proof of such a conspiracy.

Testimony on four other minor charges against the 12 have been weak and Judge Murphy was asked when the prosecution rested, that all the charges be dropped because of lack of evidence. The defense rested its case without bringing any witnesses to the stand. They stated that the prosecutions case is so full of blatant contradictions that the 12 defendants will have to be acquitted.

Murphy, who has been critical of the prosecution's tactics, is expected to drop all the minor charges and perhaps the murder count, but leave at least the conspiracy charge for the defense to rebut.

The tenor of the whole prosecution case was perhaps summed up by Glenn Smith's own sister.

"The only real evidence presented is that Smith was killed by a high-powered rifle. Randazzo testified that the shot came from the headquarters, but Shirley Grimes, owner of the house next door testified that the shot came from the vacant house to the north of her. Mrs. Grimes, a welfare mother, is a black woman, whose children were in the Community Education Program set up in Detroit by the N.C.C.F., until the shooting.

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The rest of the week's testimony was an effort by the prosecution to substantiate the conspiracy charge by bringing on an endless stream of testimony regarding the number of wagons and experts found at the headquarters, and the end of April netting 5,000 alleged grass smugglers between last July 1st and the end of August—setting more than 140,000 pounds of illegal marihuana.

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save the planet

(Continued from page 3)

with our brothers and sisters and buy plastik foods that lack nutrients the destructive separation of our heads their plastik consumer merchandise beautiful forests, which can only be help pick up the glass from different self make your own clothes, don't free literature available. Drop in at any time at 417 Detroit St. (just past the Farmer's Market) or give them a call at 701-3186.

Build Organic Consciousness. Don't rely on stores to supply you with their plastik consumer merchandise make your own clothes, don't buy plastik foods that lack nutrients and vitamins. We must build self-determination for our people by working together as brothers and sisters sharing our energies for and with each other.

Peggie Taube

A lot of younger people have been able to minimize the separation through a new kind of family and new kind of activities, when the children of the war, having grown up in the affluence of a post-war society, and having been brought out they couldn't buy their freedom, Free music, free dogs, free love. All these things were designed, though not expressed in this way, to resolve the problem of what to do with so many bod­ies back together, I guess we figured we had to be free before we went out to free the planet. Our sacraments helped us to see the plastic nature of our parent's 5-6 death culture. Our powerful rock-n-roll music assaulted that energy and gave it back in dancing that our parents thought was disgusting sex. But we could really feel our bodies. Our clothes and hair styles seemed to reject the rigid categories of Plummers and Haidas, and stereotyped types of masculine and feminine, as the brothers seemed to reject much of the macho image, proving their whole (and the sisters started throwing away hair curlers, make-up and bras. The sexual revolution (we thought) meant freeing our natural drives so that the oppressive double standard (which mea­ned up sex for everyone) would dissolve and release our souls, and it too many of us got loose, we wouldn't fit in the slots they've got for us. But their greed got the best of them, and while we were busy trying to music and getting high, they were busy figuring out how they were getting rich off us. We started getting bought off (that's the only way they try when a people starts moving to free itself—if that doesn't work, then they bring out the heavy hardware). Our music was bought by the big comp­anies, our sacraments were used by the big dealers, and our clothes were put into stores. They put our love in stores too, but we didn't notice it at first because wom­en's bodies had always been used to sell everything. We know money explo­itation was bad, so we tried to get rid of it in our own communities, but the sexual exploitation in a male dominated society went virtu­ally unnoticed, and heavily influenced our own struggling culture. Although the sexist inheri­tance oppressed brothers and sisters, because our new lifestyles could only be free if it encouraged and allowed every one to be free and whole and equally the women who rejected it. We saw that even though our first expressions were pure and high, our music was still made by men, the sac­raments were rolled and dealt and init­ially smoked by men. Free sex came somehow because "free woman's" even though we proclaimed the death of the double standard and made love not war, we were still plagued by the sexist (which we couldn't then identify) which had influenced our new lives and made it impossible for us to really control our own destinies and our own bodies. Because our bodies were still used by Madison Avenue and now to be hijled (by the big capitalists) to sell everything we still felt uncomfortable in them. Our bro­thers knew that rock music had a lot more to do with them than Lawrence Welk, and we knew it too, but we couldn't identify with it completely because we accepted the sexual patterns that we learned. We learned them so early, we didn't even think to reject them. We were afraid of being seen as rejects. We got to use early with that society, just like with racism, because of the power in people receiving mater­i­al benefits from the exploitation of black. We don't get any benefit from it at all, the society we're trying to create will allow every person being able to reach his/her full real­ization potential. We've got to under­stand that the reasons these sexist roles were laid out on us have nothing to do with what's in our interest. Any­thing that dehumanizes us, any of us, Madison Avenue (and now to be hijled (by the big capitalists) to sell everything we still faced over the last two years since the CIA campaigns of drug charges came down have been barbaric at best—we didn't even know there was a CIA office in Ann Arbor until we heard about it, like everyone else when it was blown up. The CIA pushed back, but the politics of all those bonds set and to raise the money. In the meantime Pun home in jail for trying to bring back Plastics. You're high, he would be doing him a favor.

Write to: Lawrence R. Plamondon
Kent County Jail L-4
701 Ball Ave. N.E.
Grand Rapids, Michigan
And please send any contributions possible to:

Pun's Freedom Fund
1520 Hill Street
Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104

BRING PUN HOME!
This is an interruption of the series on taking care of brothers and sisters who get into trouble with their dope, to respond to some criticisms that has been brought to my attention, that every article seems to point to all the worst abuses of the drugs and doesn’t mention the positive attributes of our sacraments. And so this week I’ll spend some time in the psychic realm of “consciousness-expansion with psychedelics”. This article will not be based on medical fact, but rather through the misty eyes of reportings and discussion.

Psychedelics are very powerful drugs and thus can be very dangerous, as can any drug that can have its level of psychic effect. This is not to say that all uses of them is stupid, only to point out the dangers that exist for almost all people at some points in their life. The concept of “consciousness expansion” can be real within the framework of very important limitations, which I will discuss later. The idea of consciousness expanding involves the person to go through certain steps, involving building the energy, the psychic experience, and the re-integration of the experience, when the mind has to fill the new thoughts, or the new memories into the framework of his thoughts. Under these circumstances the use of psychedelics can be profitable experiences, usually in the role of “door opener”. The door that is opened is into another consciousness, an acute awareness, in which one perceives what reality is, a more important, what it can be in the future. It may now to be a place within your own scheme of consciousness that you have never been before perhaps a place where things seem to work with the forces of the universe; a place where the existence of God may be seen in a place that feels real and pure and right. With the use on any psyche­delic, you will come down from that place, always. No one I have ever heard of managed to stay high with psychodelics. So the use of psychodelics show what things could be like, but it is up to you, with your own mind and spirit and energy to try to make those things come true.

Now two very important limitations: 1) This type of “religious”, door opening experience will not happen to everyone with psychedelics, it is only one of many, many methods to see a higher state of consciousness, and also to be able to work within that higher state, one of these other methods will have to be employed. 2) This experience was mentioned within framework of energy building before the experience and re-integration of the experience afterwards. This is a very different use of psychedelics than the very common on the street, “I feel I’ve got to do, so I think that I’m going to trip today.” The need to prepare, no attempt to focus the energy released by the drug, energy that takes time to build up again. This energy, which is not easy for the system to build up, even then gets wasted and isn’t applied to the serious work of consciousness-expansion. The re-in­tegration of experience is also not allow­ed for, as people, just tripping for lack of something else to do, often trip very often, days in a row, or a few times a week, which doesn’t allow re-integration, a key to gaining from the positive aspects of our sacraments and to seriously deplete their psychic energy. Like speed, where there is no rebirth or periods of repayment for long stretches of being awake, acid can do much the same to your psychic energy. It has to be repaid, if people are going to be able to work within that state, that other place a reality. Without giving time between trips to rebuild that energy and integrate the experience of the last trip, psychedelics, a potential of tremendous re­serve of psychic energy for short bursts of use, are being seriously mis­used, and we as people need to do something about that.

While I may later spend more time on conscious expansion, I would recommend two readings, The Master Game by Robert B. Drinan, and Here Now a book about and by Baba Ram Dass. I know some people with both that was brought to my attention, that we as people all have both in us and that we need to use both. This is not so apparent or easy to think one is better or superior to the other; understand they are different, that we are not looking for any answer, and it is not dependant on our biological functions.

Again, there are mutable signs for each of the four elements mutable: fire, earth, air, and water.

Fixed signs are more into stabil­ity, slow, and constant. They take the initial energy, ft takes the life force and stab­ilizes it, has to do with the body and the soul that goes along with that body. It is open and receptive to the outstripping Springtime en­ergy. It takes the life force and stabilizes it, makes it concrete and last­ing. Earth signs have to do with mat­erial possessions or things, as well as the sensitivity, i.e. senses of the body.
Friday 25

**FILMS**
- "The Cain Mutiny" Cinema Guild, Arch. Aud. 7 & 9 pm, 756
- "Summer of ’42" Michigan Theatre, 76 & 9
- "Vanishing Point" and "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid", Fifth Forum, 7:15 & 9 pm

**STATE.**
- "Willard" State, 6:25 & 9 pm
- "Buddies in the Saddle" and the Rascals, Eastown 7 pm, $4.

**EVENTS**
- My Friends, Oddessy, 50?, 8 pm
- Folk musicians at the Ark, Up, Brat, and the Bad Foot, 7 & 9 pm
- "Brewster McCloud" and "Willard" State, 6:25 & 9 pm
- "Vanishing Point" and "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid", Fifth Forum, 7:15 & 9 pm

**MUSIC**
- "To Be or Not To Be", Cinema Guild, Arch. Aud. 7 & 9
- "Summer of ’42" Michigan Theatre, 7 & 9
- "Buddies in the Saddle" and the Rascals, 7 & 9 pm, $4.
- "Hawg Tate", Oddessy
- "Flea Market", Mott Hospital, 1-3

Sunday 27

**FILMS**
- See Friday listing, except "To Be or Not To Be"
- See Friday listing, except for SUN benefit

**EVENTS**
- "The Ipcress File", Angell Hall, 8 pm
- "The Professionals" First Baptist Church, 512 E. Huron, 7:30 & 9:30
- "Joe" and the Sundance Kid, Fifth Forum, 7:15 & 9 pm

• Looking for farm house or place with a sister, call Robin at 769-6540.

FREE ADS

If anyone has any information about house columns, please contact Steven Michell at 761-5746.

Everyone should know about Yoga classes every morning starting at 6:00 AM in the Arb! $1.00 donation to the teacher would help too. Different levels of exercises for everyone each morning.

Anyone interested in baking goods to be sold at the free concerts in the park this summer, please call the Park Program number, 769-9405, right now and tell them what you can do.


Looking for farm house or large house in country for group living experience. Anyone interested in finding this place with a sister, call Robin at 463-5942.

Part-time bus driver desperately needed for summer City Program, must have: 1. chauffier's license 2. 1, 2, or 3 afternoons a week to donate (Tues., Thurs, or Sun.). 3. patience and a big heart. Contact Richard or Denise at Ozone House, 769-6540.

For Sale: Middle cape with hood. Black velvet on outside, red satin inside. Completely no hard dope, no heavy drinking.

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