

# THE DAILY RAG



## P.O. P.O.'d with Daily Rag

The *Daily Rag* is currently under threat of prosecution from the Post Office for sending its last issue (Vol. 1, No. 5) through the U.S. mail with an alleged obscenity on it. The cover of that issue was a satirical cartoon which, if studied closely, revealed the words, "Fuck the Food Tax." This was enough to inspire the Post Office to send out investigators to some *Rag* subscribers asking them to refuse to accept their copy of the paper.

The *Daily Rag*, meanwhile, has secured the legal services of John Murphy, professor of constitutional law at Georgetown

University, who in the past helped the old *Free Press* and *Quicksilver Times*, has begun to prepare for a legal battle with the Office of Postal Inspection and its assistant inspector, Jason Souder.

Souder, acting upon a complaint which apparently arose entirely from within the Post Office itself, initiated the campaign of complaint solicitation on November 29, four days after approximately 200 of the issue were mailed to subscribers.

The *Rag* first learned of the campaign from Sam Smith, editor of the *d. c. gazette* and a *Rag* subscriber. Postal inspec-

tor, Howard Roberts, perhaps believing that the *gazette* is a hostile competitor of the *Rag*, approached Smith with his copy of the paper. According to Smith, "Roberts informed me that he was delivering my copy of the *Rag*, but that the Postal Service considered the cover obscene and that he was asking that I refuse the publication and return it to him."

Smith declined the offer, telling Roberts that his solicitation of a complaint against the *Rag* was, "at best, immoral." Smith promptly called The *Daily Rag*.

Souder, when contacted by the *Rag* that day, confirmed that an investigation was in progress. He informed the *Rag* staff that each subscriber would have his issue specially delivered along with a question of whether they wished to accept the paper. Souder told the *Rag* that those subscribers who accept delivery would then come within the scope of the investigation. He also stated that the results would be turned over to the Justice Department for prosecution. (The maximum penalty for violation of the statute is five years imprisonment and a \$5000 fine.)

The *Rag* has since learned that some issues were delivered without incident and only an unspecified number of subscribers have been approached.

Souder, age 60, has retreated from referring to the *Rag* cartoon as "obscene" and now calls it merely "indecent." Either term, however, if accurate, would bring the cartoon within the meaning of the statute which reads, "All matter otherwise mailable by law, upon the envelope or outside cover, . . . upon which any indecencies, epithets, terms, or language of an indecent, lewd, lascivious, or obscene character are written or printed, . . . are non-mailable matter, and shall not be conveyed in the mails, . . . and shall be withdrawn from the mails. . . (18 USC 1463)."

It remains perfectly clear, nevertheless, that the cartoon is neither obscene nor indecent. It is a political commentary, delivered in a radical context, against Washington's repressive 2% food tax — a tax which falls more heavily and more unjustly on the poor. Souder, who insists that there is no context to words and statements, finds the publication of the word "fuck" obscene in any context.

Unfortunately, his whim is all that is required to start an investigation which may, in the long run, invade the privacy of numerous subscribers and jeopardize the existence of a free press and radical alternative to Washington's dailies.

Souder's actions, however, run contrary to the tenor of recent court decisions which leave it up to the publisher and the subscriber to determine what is or is not obscene. Recognizing that what is obscene to one person may not be obscene to another, the courts have generally required that subscribers complain before the government interferes.

In this case, however, the reverse occurred; the government, in seeking to justify interference, is looking for complaints. As yet, the *Rag* is unaware of any subscribers who have complained on their own or accepted the post office's offer and refused delivery. All subscribers were informed of the situation by the *Rag* of December 1; they were asked to notify *Rag* of any intimidation or harassment by the post office.

## Fraud Programmed into Elections?

Suit was filed Thursday, November 30 in D.C. Court of Appeals as a first step in securing a recount of the November 7 election. Petitioner Anton Wood, a poll watcher for the D.C. Statehood Party has charged that actions of the D.C. Board of Elections prevented poll watchers from fulfilling their legal function of being "in a position to question the accuracy of the count and to observe all facets of the election." He goes on to charge that extremely inadequate security precautions were used to protect the election computer and that, as a result, there is good reason to doubt the Certified Election Results.

*The Future is Fun!  
The Future is Fair!  
You may already have won!  
You may already be there!  
—foreign theater*

Unlike traditional voting machines, computers have extensive capacities not usually found in simple voting machines. Computers can be programmed to totally ignore ballots and print out pre-determined election results; it can alter a certain percentage of the vote or a specific precinct's vote or it can ignore parts of a certain candidate's votes. This type of program or false information can be fed into the computer in a variety of ways, including by magnetic tape, by teletype, by the buttons and switches on the console, or by the ballot count machine. Also, erroneous instructions or information could already be in the computer when vote count begins. As you can see, the use of the computer for vote counting opens "bright new vistas" for corrupt individuals and groups seeking to defraud or disrupt the election. In the opinion of petitioner Wood, insufficient safeguards were taken to prevent this type of thing from happening.

Wood has made several specific charges of abuses. First, no partisan test decks were run so that watchers were unable to verify that the computer was functioning properly. A test deck is a deck of ballots whose contents are known, for example, five votes for Castelli, five for Fauntroy, five for Hassan. These votes are fed into the computer, then the read-out is checked to ascertain that the machine is counting votes correctly. Training Opportunities Program (TOP) a non-partisan agency which acted as a watchdog over the computer, and Control Data Systems Corp (CDC), which

developed the computer program that was used, both ran test decks during the election.

However, D.C. Election Act, sec. 9 (c) states that there must be "fair opportunity for watchers for all candidates (that is, partisans). . . to question the accuracy of the vote count, and otherwise to observe the conduct of the election at the polling places and the counting of votes." This is based on the fine American tradition that a partisan can best judge what is in his own interest, and that if each partisan group keeps an eye on other partisan groups and on election officials, we have the best chance of

securing a just election.

Yet partisan poll watchers were not allowed close enough during the last election to the computer to read the numbers on the counter panel, and thus were unable to check for discrepancies between the computer panel numbers and those numbers on the paper print-out sheet. A spokesman for the Board of Elections stated that there was a problem with space in the computer room which was glassed in and rather small. Nonetheless, there were reports of individuals without credentials in the computer room, including an official from GSA, continued on page 10

## Co-ops Confer

From the 16th to the 19th of November, about 300 people gathered in Madison, Wisconsin for a conference on "Building Cooperative Communities". The conference was called by the Madison cooperative community and was in some respects similar to a coop conference held this past fall in Rochester, N.Y.

Those assembled at Madison were broadly representative of people involved in coops throughout the country: people from as far away as Denver and Florida.

Workshops tended to be quite large (about 60 people). There were workshops on coop day care centers, craft shops, health centers, free schools, switchboards, and crisis centers; on credit unions, consumer coops, and housing coops. Discussions included "How Coops Fit into the Larger Political Scene"; "Land Trusts: Who Should Own Property and How"; and "Cable TV: Who Should Control It."

It was not uncommon to find workshops breaking down into smaller groups for more meaningful exchange on more specific topics. One of the questions which generated much discussion in these workshops was community funding.

Fifty cooperatives are operating in Madison. They are kept afloat by a sustaining fund which is built up through a voluntary community tax. In this way, cooperative business and non-money making social services act together to keep each other going.

As a result, the community does not have to be dependent on outside funding for survival; nor are they bound to start only the type of program for which money is available.

Much discussion centered on how to minimize the negative effects of funding through establishment channels. But there was general agreement that, in the continued on page 13

### WHAT IS OBSCENITY?

Scandals have come one after another in the United States Postal Service. Top dogs at the USPS are more concerned about rewarding cronies than improving the mail's pace mail service. In 1971, the Post Office awarded a \$4 million contract to Westinghouse to do a management study of the postal system. The House Post Office Committee investigated and found that Westinghouse was the HIGHEST bidder for the project and NOT qualified to carry it out. Presto, \$4 million of OUR bucks to the Fat Cats. [Evidence suggests that some officials at the USPS had very cozy (obscene!) relationships with Westinghouse.]

The lucrative fee for issuing the \$250 million Post Office Bonds in 1971 went to Nixon's old law firm—Mudge, Rose, Guthrie and Alexander. Again the House Committee found corruption involved. Much more obscene than a U! ole fuck.

James T. Blair, Director of Banking of the Post Office, was fired after he threw his weight around to get a \$500,000 loan from a New York bank that did \$5 million worth of business for the Post Office, for a chummy DC developer named Katzen. Another Fat Cat named English got a \$5,000 payoff for his role in the Committee to Re-elect the President. Precisely what is going on here? Shame on the OBSCENE post office.





## Letter to the Editors:

The recent exchange of letters regarding *The Daily Rag's* "censorship" are disappointing. I only hope that the impassioned and sensitized communication they display will show up in the form of articles and feature stories by those writers, building the community here in D.C.

*The Daily Rag* may not be revolutionary. What is today, apart from people's laughter and love for each other? But *The Rag* is an alternative medium. With a "system" as systematized as today's, each such alternative is a definite foot in the door to whatever level and pace of change you prefer.

If the *Rag* isn't living up to each of our hopes for it today, let's not off it now. If you are right in your critique, you can off it at any stage in its development. Right now, as an alternative, it belongs to all of us. Let's push it, talk it up and bring it subscribers. Pockets of love and laughter are few and far between, right? Ed Zahniser

## LAW N' ORDER

[from Honolulu Star-Bulletin]

Solita Alconcel, wife of the Philippine consul general in Hawaii, returned from an 18-day visit to her homeland yesterday with glowing reports of the advantages of martial law.

"The rich can now go out without fear of being shot or molested," she said.

READERSHIP POLL  
Help Us Put Out a Better Paper

1. What other local publications do you read?
2. Do you buy the Rag regularly?
3. Do you like the paper as a whole?
4. What do you read first in the paper?
5. What do you like most about the paper?
6. What do you like least?
7. What additions to the paper would you like to see?
8. Would you like to see more:

comics?  
feature stories?  
news stories?  
reviews?  
community coverage?  
LNS news?

## straight dope

Those responsible for this issue: Steve Clark, Tim Frasca, Gil Friend, Tricia Houston, Dorothy McGhee, Tom Munzer, Marie Nahikian, Dave Riley, Dave Simmons, Chris Simpson, Steve Suloway, Pat Weiss and Sampson

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PHONE: 462-8172 Copywrite Colonial Times, Inc. 1972

## Dear People:

You have a perfect right to print whatever you chose to print, but it seems like there could have been a better political issue than the use of the word "fuck" for your *Washington Post* debut.

I care fiercely about what you are trying to do, most of the time, but your use of language still shows unconscious sexism, as I see it.

Your front page November 10 headline, "OMB Screws DC Bicentennial," with a lead paragraph that equates screwing with castrated by saying that the OMB castrated the commission is another good example of what I mean. I feel that this sort of wording only serves to perpetuate the linkage of sexuality and violence in our society — never challenging our as-

sumptions that to "screw" is to violate another, even though we use the same exact word for making love.

In the following poem, try substituting Food Tax for War—

## WHY I NEVER SAY "FUCK WAR"

Because I don't want to screw the war;  
I want to unscrew it.  
Because I don't want to have any  
intercourse with the war at all.  
Because when they're having a war, I  
don't want to come  
Because war is a lie, not a lay.  
Because killing leaves me cold.  
Because war game negates orgasm.  
Because death turns me off.

BY JULI LOESCH

We need new words. Think about it.  
Lorraine Hutchins

## SPEAKEASY

This column is open to community groups and individuals for discussions of all sorts: community problems and developments; light-, heavy-, or medium-weight thoughts; or whatever you'd like to share with the RAG and its readers.

We want to enlist your support for a new born campaign (conceived November 21 in Nyack, New York, at a conference sponsored by Fellowship of Reconciliation) to build up public pressure of a U.S. signing of the Peace Agreements. As the negotiations drag on, the necessity and possibilities of such a campaign become increasingly apparent. But the work must begin now. There's nobody else who can do it except people like you. Please call us immediately.

The announcement Oct. 26 of an impending peace agreement in Vietnam brought hope to many of us. Hope that the nightmare was finally ending.

However, that momentum towards peace, if it ever existed, has been largely dissipated. The U. S. is now talking about a "re-negotiation" of the agreement, a far cry from the Democratic Republic of Vietnam's insistence on signing what was already agreed to, and indeed quite contrary to Mr. Kissinger's initial assertion that the "six or seven very concrete issues" remaining could be settled in one more negotiating session, lasting "no more than three or four days."

What has happened? Why hasn't the agreement been signed? If Richard Nixon and Henry Kissinger are not now satisfied with the agreement that they worked out themselves, then they have either demonstrated fantastic diplomatic incompetence, or they were negotiating in bad faith as an election year trick.

What appears to be happening now could prove to be a disastrous repeat of the blunder of the original 1954 Geneva Accords, which ended the conflict militarily, when in actuality a political solution was needed.

The Nixon doctrine of letting, indeed encouraging Asians to slaughter Asians while we, the magnificent manipulators, look on from above, is now becoming clearer than

Current Area  
Phone Taps

Amazing Grace Church	333-1210
Amazing Grace Survival Revival	338-3114
AYUDA	387-4848
Committee for Creative Nonviolence	337-8444
Community Bookshop	833-8228
Peoples Bicentennial Comm	833-9121
Earth Works	387-6688
Fabrangan	667-7829
Free Clinic	965-5476
Daily Rag	462-8172
Free School Clearinghouse	483-4898
GLUT—food coop	779-1978
Gay Peoples' Alliance	676-7378
Hilcrest Heights Free Clinic	894-8622
Insurgent Printing	783-6532
Job Coop	387-3590
People's Law Institute	387-5760
Rape Crisis Center	333-8436
Vocations for Social Change	686-2391
WAFU/Red Pages	387-5437
WGTH—FM	625-4237
Women's Center	233-5145
Woodwind	965-9650

ever. Thieu is being rushed planes in such quantities that he may soon have one of the largest air forces in the world.

Each day that drags by without signing the treaty means that Thieu can build himself up more. That the rounding up of "political prisoners" will increase (there are already 200,000, most of whom are not communists, but who have two goals in common: peace and the end of Thieu).

Each day that passes means that even more bombs, which are falling at the rate of 3,000 tons per day, will be dropped.

All of this is done in the name of peace. We say that if Nixon is sincere, he will sign the agreement. That is our demand, and we ask you to help us to bring pressure to "Sign the Agreement, Now!"

You're all familiar with the ways to move writing letters to Senators and Representatives and the newspapers. Talking to friends, neighbors and fellow workers. Leafleting, demonstrating and phone calling has all been done before. But this time there is an agreement. It is in writing. All that waits is for it to be signed.

Help us. Help us bring the facts to others. Help us place the pressure where it's needed. Help us find the peace we're looking for.

For if we don't act, if we allow Nixon to move the way he wants, which is a continued war in Indochina, then October 26 will not be remembered as the beginning of peace. But rather as the announcement of a new era of blatant contradiction between the ideals our government invokes and the ugly realities it imposes. This contradiction will mean more suffering in Southeast Asia and more alienation here at home. And this is what Kissinger calls "an act of healing rather than a source of new division."

For more information on what you can do, contact the Washington Peace Center



## Science For The People

## Coalition Seeks New Scientific Objectives

Science for the People (Scientists and Engineers for Social and Political Action) is in the midst of planning a wide variety of activities during the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS). The AAAS is the largest organization of scientists in the country, and its magazine, *Science*, is a chief source of the liberal scientific viewpoint.

The annual meeting, to be held this year in Washington on December 26-30, is a five day mammoth presentation of all the technological fixes which the liberal scientific establishment wishes to present to the American people. While many of the symposia of the meeting are billed as "purely scientific", each has a political implication, e.g. in how science and technology are employed in this system and in who is able to purchase its use.

Furthermore, the AAAS presents its symposia in the form of lectures by an exalted elite of experts on the panel to a passive audience. The audience is not encouraged to challenge or criticize the viewpoints of the panel. Formulating thoughtful responses to the remarks of a speaker is frequently impossible because his speech is not available to the public beforehand. Clearly, the AAAS does not wish critical thought to take place at this meeting — only blind acceptance of an established point of view.

Science for the People / SESPA has been challenging the AAAS for three years at its annual meeting. SESPA is a loose alliance of autonomous groups and individuals from around the nation. Members of the group generally agree on the need for fundamental change in the way science is used by this country. They have been publishing their view point in the bimonthly magazine *Science For the People*. At a meeting in Maryland Thanksgiving weekend, members of SESPA from several cities agreed on four central themes for this year's AAAS activities:

† The Indochina War and U.S. Imperialism: the ways that U.S. science and technology are used around the world to expand and maintain this country's political and economic hegemony.

† Social Control: the ways that social and psychological sciences are being developed in order to justify and maintain the present unequal social class structure in this country and how these sciences treat the symptoms of struggle between economic groups without considering the role of economic inequality.

† Science for Survival: the ways science and technology can be employed by the people for their own survival and to make a better life, as opposed to the present use of science for exploitation, destruction of the environment, mass murder, and oppression.

† Organizing the AAAS: the ways in which the association acts as an arm of this system, both in presenting the liberal establishment's view and use of science and in distorting and repressing dissident thought about the political aspects of science in America.

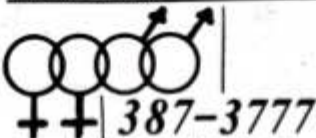
The AAAS 1973 meeting will be held in Mexico City, as part of an effort to further increase the dependence of Latin American colonies on our science and technology, and to expand the market for our

corporations.

The AAAS has also become concerned with the Science for the People's expanding activities and membership and its continuing critique of the association. The association has refused to cooperate with attempts by SESPA to obtain meeting rooms at the convention, although the group has been a vital part of the program for the last three years by challenging the elitist nature of AAAS symposia, the sexism and racism of science which is used to justify this economic system.

Science for the People urges all concerned Washington citizens to come and participate in AAAS activities. The people of Washington live in a city without an adequately planned public transportation system; they are subject to air pollution, unemployment, under-employment, widespread drug addiction and a woefully inadequate school system. This is a city which is over 70% black and meanwhile some scientists seriously entertain the idea that blacks are genetically inferior. This is a colony of the United States where large allocations of funds to police intelligence operations are made without the consent of the citizens, and without analysis of the real causes of crime, which are poverty, oppression, and alienation.

This is a city where the AAAS has the nerve to come and convene in the three richest hotels, the Sheraton Park, the Shoreham, and the Washington Hilton, while the city streets are frequented by panhandlers and street people who haven't got a decent place to sleep and where the ghettos of Shaw and Anacostia swarm with rats and vacant buildings which go unrenovated. This spectacle is indecent, and the people must show these scientists that for all our technology misery is only a few steps away.



A new switchboard, designed to serve Washington's gay community, opened this week in the Community Building at 1724 20th Street, N.W. Gay Switchboard's number is 387-3777.

The switchboard, which was organized over the past two months by several gay groups including Gay Peoples Alliance, Gay Blades and the 1620 S Street House, plans to provide a wide range of important social services. It is opening only after completion of an extensive mailing to all community and gay organizations in the Washington area. The information gathered is the basis of a large help-reference file. In addition, the switchboard has absorbed the files of Switchboard, the general community telephone service which folded about two months ago.

Gay Switchboard has information on doctors and clinics, lawyers and legal aid, and rap and therapy groups—all sympathetic to the needs and problems of gay people. It also maintains a long list of gay social functions, including listings of bars, movies, gay-owned businesses and publications.

Organizers are still looking for help, both financial and manpower. Those interested should call the switchboard.—SC



## Striking Messengers Ask Closed Shop

"Stalemate" is the only word to describe the walkout at Metropolitan Messenger and Delivery Service which began Monday, December 4, in Georgetown. Official picket lines were set up Tuesday and on that date the service was crippled, operating with only three drivers and riders on the street.

The major point of contention is the issue of closed shop. The strikers insist that the shop must be closed to non-union personnel, at least as far as new employees are concerned, to protect the status of the union which has often been subverted by the owners in the past. The owners, meanwhile, insist that a closed shop is not in the best interests of the workers or the company, and they refuse to compromise their position against an all-union shop.

The walkout began early Monday when one of the riders, Joe Hoover, was inexplicably fired. Other employees had gathered to discuss the problem when the owner, Rueben W. Moore, approached and "discharged" everyone who would participate in any strike or sick-out. A de facto strike ensued, and on Tuesday, when it became clear that a majority of the employees were not working in support of the walkout, the union, local 639 of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, declared an official strike.

The owners insist that they are willing to close the business before capitulating to the closed shop demand. With only three of eighteen regular riders on the job, that choice may be made for them. On Tuesday, the company was clearly unable to keep up with the demand for its delivery service. With 22 other delivery services to choose from, including six or seven large Metro competitors, customers may turn elsewhere.

The union hopes the pressure comes soon because its internal strength is untested and somewhat doubtful. Earlier this fall a strike vote was narrowly defeated and a majority of the workers was not interested enough to vote. That vote arose over the contract negotiation which has been in progress since July 21 when the union was first formed by unanimous vote of all the employees. According to union spokesmen, the problem at that

time was the failure of the owners to negotiate a contract in good faith.

The union asserts that Moore reneged on several agreements including a health-care plan which would have cost him \$10 a week per man. The union feels that the health plan is important, as the work—motorcycle delivery in city traffic—is dangerous. The company presently offers a voluntary health-care plan which costs each rider \$8 a week with the company chipping in \$4 more.

According to union spokesmen, Moore has continually hassled the development of the union, the only courier union in Washington. They point out the numerous legal actions and maneuvers designed to prevent its creation and the conversion from salary to commission, a move designed to foster individual independence and, say union people, make it possible to favor non-union workers in job assignments. Thus, the insistence on closed shop.

The union expects, and hopes for, a long strike with few "scabbers" breaking ranks. The owners believe that the riders are "hungry" and that they will soon individually return to work.—SC



Photo by Steve Clark



# What Price Health Food? ... Where to Go for What

Selective health food shopping in Washington could pay off handsomely according to a *Rag* survey conducted last week. However, in view of the distance between stores, it seems unlikely that many consumers will wish to make the effort required for big savings.

No store (except, perhaps, GLUT—the food coop) is consistently lower-priced than its competitors. Each offers its own bargains. In all probability, typical shopping baskets at all the stores would be within a dollar of each other.

A few bargains, however, should be noted. GLUT's prices on wildflower honey (60 cents/pound), Erewon tamari (\$1.80/quart), non-instant, dry skim milk (\$2.37/4 pounds 11 ounces in bulk), Colombo yogurt (81 cents/quart), bulk soy beans (13 cents/pound) and bulk cashew pieces (72 cents/pound) were all significantly lower than the other stores. Beautiful Day's Deaf Smith peanut butter (\$1.80/2 pounds) and Erewon maple granola (91 cents/pound) are bargains. Home Rule has good prices on Erewon sesame butter (\$1.19/pound) and Colombo yogurt (85 cents/quart). Good Shepard cereal is only 83 cents/pound at Earth, and Nature's Pantry is offering steals on Hain safflower oil (\$1.40/quart), mushrooms (98 cents/pound) and tomatoes (49 cents/pound).

The price survey was compiled between Friday, December 1 and Monday, the 4th. All comparisons are by brand name where appropriate, and all items are natural, organic foods. Some stores did not stock the item surveyed in the quantity which was priced although it was available in other quantities. For the purposes of the comparison it may have been marked "unavailable" (UA).

Following is a list of the stores which were compared in this survey.

**GOOD DIET** (1226 H St., NW) carries no bulk grains and little produce. It does carry a large line of vitamins and some literature. It probably features more herbs than any store in town.

**VITA FOODS** (1010 F St., NW) features for the most part, vitamins and food supplements. It carries no bulk items. The produce is non-organic. Literature is available. The store also has a health food restaurant in the rear.

**NATURE'S PANTRY** (3056 M St., NW) has no bulk items, but the produce is good, plentiful and organic. It is also generally the lowest priced produce in the city. Literature, vitamins and food supplements are all available.

**YES!** (1039 31st St., NW) is one of the best stocked stores in Washington featuring not only the food store but also a restaurant and separate bookshop. Produce and bulk items are available.

**HOME RULE** (1825 Columbia Rd., NW) carries the largest assortment of organic nuts, seeds and grains in bulk of any of the health food stores. It also has literature, but no produce.

**EARTH** (1633 Wisconsin Ave., NW) is one of the few stores to carry organic meats. Chicken is currently available, and beef and lamb are soon to be added. All are frozen. Produce and washable bulk items are also available. The literature includes a complete line of Edgar Casey recommendations.

	Nature's Pantry	Yes!	Earth	Beautiful Day	Sunshine General	GLUT	Home Rule	Good Diet	Vita Foods	Seamless Seed
wildflower honey 1 pound	90	75	87	48 bulk	70	60	75	94	115	105
Deaf Smith peanut butter 2 pounds	192	192	194	180	199	UA	189	UA	UA	192
Good Shepard cereal 1 pound	98	98	83	89	97	UA	95	98	98	89
Erewon maple granola 1 pound	98	98	UA	91	100	UA	98	98	UA	108
Erewon sesame butter 1 pound	122	125	125	120	UA	UA	119	UA	UA	120
Pero coffee substitute 1 1/2 ounces	49	55	49	45	45	UA	53	55	UA	UA
eggs 1 dozen	75	96	90	79	98	UA	90	95	105	85
Tiger's Milk flavoring 16 ounces	225	225	225	UA	225	UA	UA	225	UA	225
Erewon tamari 1 quart	222	224	223	225	225	180	175	195	UA	220
Colombo yogurt 1 quart	95	98	99	95	UA	81	85	100	UA	95
Hain safflower oil 1 quart	140	UA	155	UA	149	UA	169	UA	155	155
Erewon brown rice 2 pounds	90	90	87	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA	98
BFF molasses cookies 1 dozen	UA	59	59	UA	60	51	UA	59	UA	60
mushrooms 1 pound	98	135	114	130	155	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA
potato 1 pound	14	20	17	15	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA
broccoli 1 pound	UA	47	UA	47	35	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA
tomato 1 pound	49	69	UA	53	52	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA
cucumbers 1 pound	UA	85	45	52	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA	UA
bulk short grain rice 1 pound	UA	29	34	30	35	28	35	UA	UA	UA
bulk soy beans 1 pound	UA	20	21	20	20	13	20	UA	UA	UA
bulk cashew pieces 1 pound	UA	90	UA	83	115	72	83	UA	UA	UA

**SUNSHINE GENERAL** (4615 Wisconsin Ave., NW) also carries frozen natural chicken and a very great variety of bulk nuts, grains, flours and dried fruits. Literature and food supplements are also available.

**BEAUTIFUL DAY** (4915 Berwyn Rd) is College Park's collectively-run food store. They carry produce and many bulk items, including bulk honey at 48 cents a pound.

**GLUT** (centers throughout the area;

779-1978) is Washington's food coop. It carries a large number of non-organic foods as well as numerous natural items including frozen natural beef. Because it is a coop, requiring some consumer participation, its prices are generally low.

**SEASAME SEED** (224 7th Street, SE) is the only health food store on Capitol Hill. It has no produce or bulk items, but carries vitamins, supplements and literature.



## Growin' Yer Own

With shipments of fine Mexican grass rolling in almost daily, one might legitimately question why anyone would bother writing about domestic grass at all. Well, domestic grass is probably cultivated by heads in every state of the union. If you wish to intelligently join the growing number of growers of numbers I recommend a book by Bill Drake entitled "The Cultivator's Handbook of Marijuana". It is complete, accurate, authoritative and available.

Marijuana also grows wild in many Appalachian and midwest states. Smokers play "Feds and Heads" each fall as they sneak through rural counties at night, harvesting wild grass under the watchful eyes of local police. I personally cannot recommend this method of acquiring smoke. In addition to the legal dangers, there is an important fact pertaining to all wild marijuana growing in the United States: it doesn't get you high.

If you are a purchaser of cultivated domestic marijuana, there are a few things you should know. The major factors affecting strength and quality of home grown marijuana are the seed it is grown from and the curing process used after harvest. As you probably could have guessed: the better the marijuana crop from which the seeds are taken for planting, the better the crop. Most cultivators use seeds from high quality Mexican weed. This seed will yield a dope slightly weaker and greener than its antecedents. The high will be subtler, clearer and more energetic than that from typical Mexican weed. If seed from Colombian or Jamaican dope is used, the resultant weed will be correspondingly stronger, usually stronger than Mexican. The high will be similar to that described for dope from Mexican seeds. That particular feeling seems to be typical for dope grown anywhere from the Eastern Shore of Maryland to the mountains of West Virginia.

Curing is an important and often neglected aspect of dope cultivation. Once reefer is picked, (by the roots, please) it should be hung upside down for two or three weeks. Things being what they are, it is understandable that many cultivators cut short this curing process, or leave it out entirely. You can tell uncured reefer by the smell, which is strong, pungent, fresh and green, and by the appearance of the reefer, which is slightly damp. Do not be discouraged if someone tries to sell you uncured reefer. You can do an adequate curing job at home in 24 hours. Just spread the reefer out on some newspaper and leave it exposed to air.

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S/7

## Cage Cash Consoles Callous City Council

By Steve Sulowsky

Been worried about the D.C. jail system? Well, breathe easy. They worked it all out at a City Council hearing a couple of weeks ago. See, the answer is money, which ferments into more concrete, more steel and more correctional officers.

Right now, they got problems. Not enough staff; when you get more prisoners than cops, they're bound to get out of hand. And not enough buildings; overcrowding as high as 86% over capacity; Lorton "residents" sleeping 15 inches apart. Corrections Chief Kenneth L. Hardy says, "we are the worst slumlord in D.C."

But coming down the pipe, we got the \$65 million Lorton Master Plan, the \$30

million new detention center, and the half million dollar new fourth floor for the Women's Detention Center. And Mr. Hardy, sweetheart of the liberals, threatened the City Council with his resignation if he didn't get even more money. So you know they're gonna take care of it. Take care of them, that is.

The residents. It's a pretty good word. I was always a little embarrassed to talk about "prisoners" or "offenders." What kind of words are those for City Council chambers?

The hearing was big. I sat through the first seven hours (until the first break), but I should have left early with the *Post* and *Star* and TV reporters and half the attending Council members. The Press split soon after the first act, Mr. Hardy's budgetary bitching. Presumably, nobody else had anything meaningful to say.

Like the first prisoner to testify, who said he couldn't "relate to those things on grounds of budget or capital outlay." All he had to offer was "personal experience" of riots and disturbances. He didn't like the job training program because he wanted "to get into things like aerospace" instead of "repair work." He thought people were too worried about homosexuality. Here we are in a serious hearing, and these perverts can't even keep their minds on the business at hand.

The *Star* saved him some embarrassment. They said "all of [the testifying inmates] supported Hardy's demands [for more staff and money]"; so the public will think they had some constructive and harmonious suggestions, and people can stop worrying about what's wrong and think more about what's good in this country.

The prisoner, William Brown of D.C. gave further "support" to Mr. Hardy: "We feel more like men when we're out there committing crimes." "We are coming out... you all cannot hold us there... you're talking about 1975 [scheduled completion of construction]... this is a war." "I don't see no reform taking place in Lorton Reformatory."

It's a good thing the TV crews left after Hardy's economics lecture; those lights were getting hot. According to the TV guys, no news happened after 3:45 PM when Hardy finished, so they could give the total picture on the 6:00 news, 7 or 8 hours before the hearings ended.

So these people — lawyers and prisoners and others who claimed to know more about jail than Mr. Hardy does — had had the presumption to suggest things like decreasing the number of prisoners, decriminalizing prostitution, putting more criminals on your block and mine in halfway houses, and adding dozens of new regulations on the treatment of residents.

Apparently these do-gooders don't want to learn efficiency; due process has choked our courts for years and now they want the same stumbling blocks for prison administrators and employees. A sample of their "rationality": "Incarceration is a failure everywhere in the country... start thinking the unthinkable." (Jim Heller, ACLU Executive Committee.)

Hardy stayed for the whole thing and offered valuable perspectives on some of the more subversive suggestions. When Dorothy B. Ferber, M.D., Chairwoman of the Committee of the Status of Women, said, "Authoritative opinions indicate that prostitutes are responsible for only a small

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## Icy Tax For Exploiters

# Eskimos Chill Petroleum Profits

ANCHORAGE, Alaska (LNS)—"You must understand," explained Joseph U-picksoun, president of the activist Arctic Slope Native Association, "that we Eskimos are here forever. The others," he continued in reference to the several major oil companies that have moved into the area to tap its large oil deposits, "just come to extract and exploit these resources. When they are through, they will leave."

As a result of this thinking the Eskimos agreed by an overwhelming vote to establish what is believed to be one of the world's largest local governments so that they can levy property taxes on at least \$320 million worth of oil industry property. "If they want to stay a little while, fine," said U-picksoun. "They can pay a little rent."

For the Eskimos living on the 56.5 million acres of Alaska's remote, bleak and frigid North Slope, this action offers the opportunity for dealing with their harsh living conditions. In the past, the natives of this area have received nothing while some of the largest U.S. oil companies have taken millions of gallons of oil from the Prudhoe Bay area, the largest oil field in the U.S. (The Prudhoe Bay oil fields are the reason for the controversial Alaskan Pipeline, recently approved and soon to be constructed.)

The Eskimos have elected a borough chairman and assembly and are busy preparing ordinances and planning ways to use the tax money they expect to collect. Their new entity is known as The North Slope Borough.

The borough sprawls across the northern fifth of Alaska, 88,281 square miles of treeless tundra, mountains and glaciers—an area larger than all but ten of the 50 states. The total population is less than 3500, of which about 2800 are Eskimo.

Most of the people in this area are poor. Jobs are scarce and the per capita income is about \$1500 a year in an area where the living costs are about 75 percent higher than the national average. Most housing is substandard and overcrowded.

Perhaps worst of all, none of the communities in the borough region has a high school. Any Eskimo child who wants a diploma must travel hundreds of miles to one of the Alaskan cities that has a school or enroll in a Bureau of Indian Affairs school thousands of miles away in one of the other 49 states. While most Eskimos would want their children to have a formal

education, they also have tight-knit family groups and resent having their children gone for nine months of the year during the most important developmental part of their lives. Now, with the new borough and the tax money it will bring in, they will be able to have their own school system.

The seven oil companies with investments in the area (Mobil, Humble Oil of California, Union Oil of California, Phillips Petroleum, BP Oil, AMOCO Production Co. and Amerasia Hess) called the formation of the borough an illegal grab aimed exclusively at them and took the case to court. They pleaded taxation without representation, but the State Supreme Court ruled in favor of the Eskimo people.

The oil companies are admittedly afraid of the new borough. In their legal brief

the oil firms expressed the fear that "the implications of the proposal are so far reaching that the full account must be taken of the enormous opportunities and temptation to misuse and abuse power." Strangely enough, this is one of the accusations the Eskimos made of the oil companies.

The Eskimo assembly has also made it clear that it feels that the oil companies must be prepared to share in the costs of maintaining the ecology of the area.

As of now, borough president Ehsen Hopson is talking in terms of about a 5-mill tax rate initially on at least \$320 million worth of property. That would yield about \$1.6 million a year, a modest amount where costs are high, but enough for the Eskimo people to build and plan for themselves.

## Sheraton Shifts Station

# Jiving Jokers Jolt 'GTB Juice Jump

Elation has turned to disappointment and now to new resolve at WGTB-FM as the station's efforts to increase its power and effective range were boosted by Federal Communication Commission approval of the new power application and then dashed by the Sheraton-Park's cancellation of WGTB's contract to use its tower.

The Sheraton, owned by ITT, decided suddenly last week to cancel all contracts for use of its 300-foot tower. Apparently, the hotel has development plans which require destruction of the present tower. Numerous community groups, and the D.C. Police Department as well, are affected by the contract cancellations.

WGTB lost only \$500 as a result of the sudden change, but more important is the loss to the community. The station had hoped to begin broadcasting with the tower by February—thereby increasing its effective range from the present six-mile radius to 50 or 60 miles. It now appears that the increase in power (from 2500 to 10,000 watts) will have to wait at least four months while a new application is filed with the FCC.

The last application, for use of the Sheraton antenna, was approved in November, only two months after filing. However, before requesting new approval, WGTB must locate a new tower and negotiate for its use. Negotiations are

in progress now with the owners of two antennae. There are approximately 20 such towers in the Washington area.

Station manager, Ken Sleeman, was optimistic about approval of a new application. The station is anxious to increase its range because it is confident that its non-commercial, community-orientated format will be extremely popular to area FM listeners. Basically, the programming is 24-hour-a-day progressive rock music in stereo (at 90.1 on the FM dial) with twice-daily alternative news and frequent community interest programs.

The station, owned by Georgetown University and located on campus at 37th and O Streets, N.W., has had a stormy history in recent years as the format was switched from mundane, low-key programming into the progressive, radical style now in evidence. Initially, university officials rebelled and as that crisis raged, the station's antenna blew down during a spring storm. The station was off the air for about seven months. The current format has been in effect for a year.

Installation of the equipment required for the planned power increase is being financed by the university. The cost will be about \$10,000. The station's annual operating budget, also university money, will go from \$4000 to \$6000.



## the Madison Conference:

# Tales of Cooperatives, Community, Sustaining Funds and Our Potential

by Loraine Hutchins

At sunset November 16 I arrived in Madison, Wisconsin, to register for a national conference on Building Cooperative Communities. The university town of Madison is situated on two cold, blue lakes and is surrounded by a region rich in natural resources and farmland. The midwest is also rich in cooperative tradition, a land whose history records much of the American farmer's struggle to control the goods of his labor. I thought of this as I watched cars arrive from Toronto, New England, Colorado, Texas, Kentucky and Florida, regretting the vague understanding of this history we all had.

What is a cooperative, for instance? The most familiar use of the word is as a consumer's co-op, where people organize to buy food and other necessities in common. There are also producers co-ops like farm communes that supply food to consumer's co-ops to sell in the city. Sometimes co-ops are organized to change services (like a parent's babysitter exchange) where neither product nor money is involved. A more concrete but traditional definition is supplied by the Cooperative League of the U.S.A.

A cooperative is a business owned and controlled by the people that use its services. Cooperatives have regular meetings to determine policies. They post manager's salaries and other financial information for all to see.

But this forty-year-old definition has not proved durable. Second generation coops suffered from loss of membership control through dependence on such outsiders as capitalist business school managers and lack of ability to share knowledge.

Both the socialist cooperative movement of the 30's and its renaissance in the 70's grew out of mass social unrest. The large and popular Madison student movement turned from the street fighting and bombing of the 60's to organizing alternatives in the communities in which they lived.

Today, Madison's fifty coops include housing co-ops, bicycle repair co-ops, liquor, pharmacy, record and book co-ops, garage, printing, photography, bakery and trucking co-ops—all increasingly linked together by a money-sharing co-op, The Madison Sustaining Fund.

Friday night the organizers of the Madison Sustaining Fund provided me with what turned out to be the best group experience I had all weekend. They seemed to feel, as I did, that the large plenary session and scheduled workshops were invariably dominated by a few people and that the most meaningful exchanges would take place in small groups. So we organized a small, impromptu discussion on sustaining funds and on the nature of economic and political organizing in large city communities. Much of the following analysis comes from the thinking we did that night.

Alongside the separatist fragmentation of the late 60's there appeared attempts at counter-economics and counter social service agencies. The hastily improvised crisis-intervention projects like Free Clinics, Hotlines and Food Co-ops answered the mass needs of a transient dropping-out

culture and began to organize for long-range survival. They patterned themselves after the communal, socialist traditions of the past, but with a new determination to abolish the hierarchies of sexism, racism and classism that had given power to one group of people over another.

Projects and services that may or may not have had any relation to one another originally are now starting to work together in cities across the nation. Some coalitions center around a food co-op warehouse, some around a switchboard, some around a free clinic and some around free schools and related crafts centers.

The best example of this phenomena locally is SAJA, Special Approaches in Juvenile Assistance, which is the umbrella organization that now embraces two runaway houses, two group foster homes, a day care center, a free high school and the job cooperative. Yet SAJA and other D.C. groups like the Free Clinic, GLUT and the Community Bookshop have uncertain and undeveloped relations to date. Linkage of co-ops and collectives is still incomplete here; existing clusters expand and organize themselves on an ad hoc basis, rather than with an eye toward bringing together the community as a whole. Each even has a different definition of who our community is.

So, what is happening? We are coming of age and at last being faced with the cold, hard realities of political and economic power. We are no longer underground; in fact we are suspiciously respectable. More than a million dollars in federal drug money and job development money is now being offered to those who will take it. Free Clinics are funded by public health departments in California and the Chamber of Commerce in Madison stresses that "cooperatives have a place in America today", whatever that means.

Last year's most sobering lesson was the National Free Clinic Conference held here in Washington, D.C. in January. At that conference a small group of people let themselves up as the only legitimate national organization of free clinics and proceeded to negotiate with the President's Special Action Panel for Drug Abuse, so that they could be sole conduit of federal funds for free clinics in the future.

In answer to the system's paternalism and co-optation plans are being made in cities across the nation for community sustaining funds that can be independent of the government and conventional foundations. Some attitudes towards funding include the philosophies of "Take the money and run" or of building a base with enough varied funding sources that no single one controls you. Most emphatically there is the conviction that funding patterns are determined by whom from above and that taking other people's money is only a transitional stage towards communities seriously taking responsibility for controlling and sustaining themselves.

At the Friday night meeting representatives from community groups in Madison, champagne-Urbana, Illinois, East Lansing, Michigan and Ithaca, New York confirmed what I knew to be true of



D.C. community people discuss ideas generated at Madison Conference

Washington, D.C. too—that each community had gone through a period of uncertain relations and competition and haggling over the possibilities of sharing money and supporting each other. The difference in these other four cities is that each of them now has a successful sustaining fund. Even allowing for the fact that each of the cities has a larger percentage of student population than we do and that Washington is probably only a waystation for many people living here, it seems like something more towards community control can happen here in this colonized heart of the beast.

The discussion showed me that all over the country this past year there has been a realization that alternative social services dependent on Federal funds are not enough; that they are, in fact, the easiest way to rip off our energies because the system is not forced to change and even puts us on the back (for treating so much VD or preventing so many suicides, for instance).

Madison's fund makes allocations only to sustain projects while Champagne began by collecting seed money for new ventures. East Lansing's fund, the Alternative Community Chest of the People's Cooperative Council, is helping to make groups self-sufficient through sharing tools and materials as well as through joint ventures.

The Ithaca Project grew out of a regional Vocations for Social Change office. The people there got frustrated by the passive nature of counselling about alternative vocations, so they started an Alternative Fund and three businesses instead. Soon there will be new ones, and each as a self-imposed tax (4% of the gross) which they pay back to the Alternative Fund. That money is used almost exclusively in direct grants and loans to start other new "zero-profit" businesses.

The two of us from D.C. shared information on the failure of last year's Peoples Fund drive here, where only \$2400 was raised, half of which had to back into expenses. We also shared what we had learned about Toronto's own model of a cooper-

ative community business, board, which had developed last year out of Crunch, the job cooperative there.

Whether to support only co-op business that can generate surplus for a fund, or whether to include also those that can't break even but that provide needed socio-political services to the community was also discussed.

Some people felt that the small co-op business movement could explode dramatically and dramatically change the economic structure of America. Others saw co-operatives primarily as a vehicle for a political movement: of workers trying to understand the conventional economic system and learning how to confront it and change it as an integral part of their work. Some Co-op garage mechanics, for example, put as much time in educating customers about fixing their own machines as in developing analyses of the fuel oil lobby as they do in pulling a transmission.

A third, more discouraging opinion was voiced by a man from the Madison Sustaining Fund who spoke the next morning at the Plenary Session:

We are not an alternative.  
We are a co-opted part of the capitalist system.  
We are middle-class educated people starting businesses just like our parents before us.  
There will be no change.  
Although we "cooperate" we will do nothing to change GM!! change GM!!

Also, although the conference was a fun experience for me, I began to realize by Sunday that it had been dominated by straight aggressive males, competitively discussing "serious politics" in large meetings. The promotional conference literature had led people to believe that there would be workshops on women's health centers and other cooperative efforts, but actually nothing took place until Sunday afternoon when most of the people were leaving and a snow storm had begun. It seemed almost forgotten that Mary Piercy had written in her Grand Coolie Damn Manifesto in 1967:

The basis of women's oppression is economic in a sense that far predates capitalism and the market economy and that is rooted into the whole fabric of socialization.



# Pervert Publisher Paraded Promptly to Prison

Officer Snazzle had a firm grip on my arm on the way to the paddy wagon for the long ride up the river. I was headed for jail because our newspaper had a "Fuck the Food Tax" button in a drawing on the cover. There's a federal law that says you can't have obscene or indecent language like that on the cover of publications for innocent eyes to see. I pleaded with Snazzle, a young, somewhat edgy sergeant in the morals squad, to let me go to the bathroom before we left. That's when my troubles started.

"I suppose you dirty ones got to do it just like anyone else," he muttered as I was about to split inside. The toilets in the courthouse cellblock were all clogged up, so Snazzle led me into the policeman's bathroom where he stood right outside the stall so I wouldn't try any funny business.

"Never know about your type. I bet you wouldn't mind doing it in your pants, would you?" he sneered at me through the stall door.

I didn't answer. I was too busy looking at the large drawing on the wooden stall wall. "Incredible," I said softly, so engrossed I didn't know I'd spoken out loud. Along one wall was an elaborate, color mural, a graphic panorama of an orgy of men, women, and children writhing and reveling in every sex act imaginable. At the bottom right-hand corner it was signed: "Morals Squad, Room 168, 6 PM for more."

"You got some latent Michelangelos in your outfit?" I asked Snazzle. He had no idea what I was talking about, but he sensed there was some funny business.

He yanked at the locked stall door, yelled "Open up!" and I did just as he was pulling hard at the door. Snazzle reeled back across the bathroom floor, caught his balance in mid air, and froze there staring at the mural on the wall. He was fascinated, he started to come forward for a better look; then he checked himself, remembered where he was, and looked at me quizzically. He didn't know quite what to do.

Then he remembered my comment about latent Michelangelos. He sensed it was a slur; "latent" was something bad and "angelo" didn't sound good. The little goodwill Snazzle had toward me drained right out of his face, slurred down the sink, and plopped into the gutter where the judge said my language belonged. It registered on Snazzle's face that I had mocked him, attacked his pack. He was first hurt, then furious, like a wounded animal. He reached in, grabbed me by a hunk of my shirt, and dragged me out of the stall and into the hall.

My shirt was way up over my waist, I tried to grab my pants, but he was dragging me so hard they slid down past my knees to my ankles. It was no use. I shrugged, I said, "Oh, f--- it," and went on peeing as I bumped down the hall on my back, smiling vaguely at some policemen standing in the hall as we went by.

Snazzle looked embarrassed, growled, "This guy's going to jail for indecency," and the policemen, their eyes glued to my bare midriff, nodded back in disgust.

On the way to jail I got my pants pulled up. They took us off in this bus with bars on the windows. I could see the streets I wouldn't be able to walk on again for a month, the streets the judge had said would be safer with me and my newspaper off them. Since the obscene word was on

the cover, anyone on the mail route might see the paper when the postman delivered it and be tempted to commit an obscene act.

In fact on the way to jail we drove by a postman. He was delivering a comic book called *Combat!* that had on the cover a GI stabbing a Vietcong girl and shouting "KILL! KILL! KILL!" Up the street in an alley the postman had just walked by, a man was holding up a woman with a knife at her stomach; he was shouting something threatening at her that sounded a lot like "I'll Kill You!"

"I hope jail is safer than out there," said the guy next to me. "My name's Jim. Robbery, third time. What'd they get you for?"

"Indecent newspaper cover. They were afraid it would incite indecent acts in public."

"Yeah?" Jim said. "Burn rap, huh? Some dumb-ass law."

"I don't know," I said. "I'm beginning to wonder."

Just as I spoke, we went by another postman delivering a copy of *Life* magazine with pictures of the My Lai massacre on the cover and the words "BRUTALITY IN AMERICA" across the top. We stopped at a traffic light by a house the second postman had just been past, and through the windows we saw a woman beating her three children with a leather belt with brass hitches in it.

There was nothing to do but look away and go on talking to Jim. "We had this

little button in the drawing on the cover that said 'Fuck the Food Tax,'" I explained. "We didn't expect anyone to take it literally, but the Post Office inspectors did."

"I see," said Jim.

"Think what would have happened if people had taken it literally," I continued, warming to the subject and feeling happier with my faith in the American system of law restored and my new insight into the justice of my conviction. "Imagine people carrying bags of groceries down the street working it out against the food tax. Car drivers would be distracted and run into street lights. People would come home from the Safeway wasted, not really satisfied, yet unable to carry on a normal healthy conjugal life. Even the country's population growth rate might suffer."

"They would have to pass laws forbidding people to carry grocery bags in front of them. You would have to carry them clearly to one side or on your head, or on your back if no one who was mad at the food tax followed too closely behind you."

"Well," Jim said with a relieved look.

"I can see why they put you in here with the murderers and rapists."

After we got to jail, they processed us and sent us out to the yard for some exercise. Jim and I stayed together. It was a pretty tough bunch. A couple of guys were getting threatened and beat up in the corners of the yard. The guards ignored them.

Two inmates came up to us, arm in arm.

One was big and mean looking; he looked us both over very slowly, head to toe. The other seemed nice enough. He asked us what we were in for. Then he looked at me and asked, "Say, what is obscenity anyway?"

"I don't know," I said. "You'll have to ask Justice Stewart on the Supreme Court. He once wrote in a court decision that he couldn't define hard-core pornography, but he said, 'I know it when I see it.'"

"I bet he could see some here," the man laughed.

The mean man didn't think it was so funny. He leaned over me and glared, "Come on, buddy, tell us what obscenity is. I want to know."

"Well," I said. "It has to do with inciting someone to immoral acts. They say you have to have a clear and present danger of anti-social conduct."

"Yeah," he said. "That's clear. Go on."

"They say it has no redeeming social value, and it appeals to the prurient interests."

"Keep purring, buddy, I'm interested."

"Well, I'm not," I said. "Not that I'm against anything in principle. I'm for whatever turns you on, but you don't turn me on."

With that he hit me, knocked me down, and jumped on me. The other man pulled him off, calmed him down, and asked me, "Any chance of getting this place declared illegal for lack of any redeeming social value?"

## One Jail Veteran's Ignored Proposals

A 1967 Reorganization plan gave D.C. Council the authority to review and revise the rules and regulations governing the administration of institutions and facilities of the Department of Corrections. Last month's public hearing before the Public Safety Committee was Council's first step into the area.

Dupont Circle area resident William McCabe, a four-year veteran of D.C. Jail, offered the following excerpted testimony at the Nov. 21 hearing. McCabe is threatened with reincarceration for not obeying his parole officer, who told him not to testify, but he will sue for his right of free speech if harassment continues.

Two weeks ago, a group of inmates at the D.C. Jail asked me to appear before this council, to give voice to some of their grievances. I gladly accepted the opportunity to aid their cause and apprise you of some of the problems that can be corrected now.

Everyone who has been incarcerated in the D.C. Jail is horrified at the prospect of the construction of a new and larger monstrosity. What is needed is not a jail to accommodate more inmates, but fewer inmates in the present facility. To achieve this end, there must be an immediate halt to the oppressive practice of excessive pre-trial detention. A tacit agreement exists between Government and the courts to keep as many humans as possible locked up, both before and after trial. This practice is needed only to support the Administration's boast of an allegedly reduced crime rate in the Nation's Capital. But...what happens to the individual caught up in this political web? The average person arrested and committed to the jail is not knowledgeable about jail procedures or the criminal

justice system. With little or no understanding of these, paranoia and despair soon set in and the inmate awaiting trial in jail lives in a state of apprehension and confusion. If his trial, or release, is delayed long enough, a standard device of the Government, the inmate will lose his will to fight his case, and will take the first deal offered him, in order to escape the horror of the jail. It is paradoxical that the accused, awaiting trial—presumed to be innocent—has fewer liberties than the convicted felon.

Problems with the jail.

Realistic, immediate, and specific improvements in both the jail's operation and maintenance are also needed. The living quarters is a human warehouse, a dirty, insect-infested tomb of masonry and steel. The jail can easily be cleaned, fumigated, and exterminated. This should be done by professionals immediately, or the occupancy permit should be revoked.

More educational and recreational facilities and equipment should be provided in the presently available areas. The electric chair should be removed and the infamous penthouse and its spectator area put to much better use.

Current law (books, opinions, and materials) should be provided and made easily accessible to the entire inmate population, not just those of work detail. The present law library is hopelessly out of date and almost impossible to use. Saturday night movies, now shown to work cellblocks should be shown to all cellblocks. Visiting should be less restricted and should be extended to include Sundays and all holidays. Anything that can help prevent the feeling of loneliness and isolation of the inmate is needed, and would be welcomed.

Food

Institutional is just what the name implies, but generally it is adequate. However, certain dietary needs, for medical or religious reasons could be readily provided with little additional trouble. An almost certain method of upgrading the food would be to eliminate the separate menu for paid personnel, and have everyone eat the same food.

Medical

Easily the worst run department of the jail is the Jail Hospital and its medical services. The problem is not one of lack of staff, but one of total lack of concern on the part of the Chief Medical Officer and his Administrator. I can remember four deaths at the jail that appeared to be due to negligence alone. The jail shows less concern over the loss of an inmate by death than loss by escape. Investigation of every inmate death should be made by outside parties.

For all practical purposes, medical attention is available on an emergency basis only, despite the fact that there are at least four doctors and one dentist employed there. For the inmate with no "jail know-how" medical attention is impossible. Sick call is a "sometime" thing, usually held less than five days a week. When sick call is not held on weekdays (it is never held on Saturday or Sunday) the excuse is one of not having enough guards on duty to escort the inmates from the cellblocks to the hospital. It was always interesting to me that enough guards could always be found to form a goon squad to take an inmate to the "hole." This same haphazard arrangement applies to the diet trays sent from the jail hospital to the cellblocks.

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## election story continued here

who, despite his lack of credentials, announced, "I run this place," and was admitted into the glassed-in computer area where partisan observers were not allowed. There were several other security breaches of this sort.

There were also numerous hand counting mistakes reported by poll watchers from all parties. The counters apparently did not receive detailed instructions as to procedures to be used in the counting, nor did they receive scratch sheets or tally sheets. The result was great confusion among many vote counters: mistakes were being made wherever poll watchers stopped.

A spokesman for TOP stated that Larry Kamins, an associate of petitioner Wood's, was "going to look for loopholes, problems, inefficiencies. . . He was hoping things weren't going to run right!" When asked if he saw any truth in Wood's charges, the TOP spokesman replied, "It's possible, but if they existed, it would be so minimal as to have no influence on the elections. There were

some things, however, which he could have picked up and run with." He would not say what problems he had observed. Apparently TOP will send a report to the Board of Elections this week analyzing the role that the computer played in the election. A spokesman for the Board says that he will have to confer with the members of the Board before releasing the report. *The Daily Rag* will bring you this hot flash when it comes.

Wood goes on to charge that CDC personnel fed information or instructions into the computer by pushing buttons on the console. Watchers were unable to "ascertain what the intent of such actions were." Reportably, when a TOP official was asked what the CDC man was doing he shrugged his shoulders and said that he did not know.

Two magnetic tapes were used, yet only  $\frac{3}{4}$  inches of one tape was verified as blank. The rest of the tape could have contained information which would alter the election results without

being detected. Originally, only one computer was to be used, with a second as an emergency back-up. But during the count, the second computer was used without the necessary procedural safeguards. Partisan watchers did not have access to "core dumps" from either computer which would have helped them determine if the computers were operating properly. Although TOP had access to the computer program for almost two weeks before the election, partisan watchers from the D.C. Statehood Party did not get to see the program until November 6, obviously too late to check it out before the election. Election Board officials have stated that the reason for this is that the Party did not request the program until shortly before election day.

Control Data Corporation (CDC) supplied D.C. with the computer and did the programming for a handsome price. Naturally, they have a vested interest in seeing that all tests of equipment show positive results. Wood charges that CDC "has not been completely candid with either election officials or partisans as to the capabilities and nature of its equipment."

Apparently there were several contradictions in statements made by CDC to the Board of Election: originally CDC said no test decks could be run since the "accumulators" might get fouled up. After instances, test decks were run with positive results. Did CDC mean that test decks would foul up the computer? When non-partisan TOP observers attempted to view the program, CDC tried to prevent them. TOP was eventually able to view the program about two weeks before the election. Wood does not charge CDC with fraud or any other malfeasance; he does however point out that it would be in the interest of CDC to cover up problems or errors and that there was no procedure for checking this.

Part of the strength of the suit is that it seeks to establish that the Board of Elections has a recent history of making "serious procedural errors" and that despite efforts of community organizations and individuals, these efforts have not been corrected. In the November, 1971 School Board election, there were extra ballot boxes and, more importantly, tally sheets that could have been counterfeited and then substituted for the genuine articles. The tally sheets have eight blanks across from the candidate's name where the number of votes is recorded: the empty blanks were not filled in with zeroes or X's so that 29 votes could easily be changed to 129 votes.

Further, the people counting the bal-

lots did not sign any statement to the effect that the number of votes counted was the number recorded. If numbers had been changed, there is no one who could have been aware of the discrepancies. There were piles of extra election credentials which could have been easily stolen and distributed to persons wishing to perpetrate fraud or impersonate elections officials in order to disrupt election procedures. The Board left the room with blank ballots open and unlocked on the ground floor of the district building. It was necessary for interested citizens to ask three times to get the door locked. Moreover, the seals on the ballot boxes were faulty.

Citizens are using hearings, letters, and law suits to express their concern to the Board over the election procedures. In the May, 1972, Presidential primary certain changes were made but, strangely enough, the Board returned to the same mistakes in the November election. For example, the May primary used zero-filled tally sheets and tighter security procedures for official credentials but neither of these safeguards were used in the November election. An improved type of ballot box seal was used in May but not in November.

The Board came under fire this Fall from left-wing groups and civil libertarians for its handling of certification of candidates for President and Vice-President. In the District, a Presidential candidate needs 13,500 voter signatures or must be a member of a "recognized" political party, which has elected a President in the last 20 years. The Socialist Workers' Party and Communist Party both had over 13,500 signatures but a sampling of approximately 200 signatures showed that many were invalid. The Board of Elections refused to certify their candidates on this basis.

Suit was brought against the board and the court maintained that if the board was to refuse certification it would have to contact enough individuals to prove conclusively that there were not enough valid signatures on the petition—something that the Board was obviously not prepared to do. The D.C. Statehood Party, lacking the required number of signatures, filed suit attacking the law's Constitutionality on the grounds that the "recognized party" clause subjected the voters of the District of Columbia to choices made by the rest of the country about who would be elected President. This case is still pending.

Wood's suit does not claim that election fraud necessarily happened, but rather that there were many opportunities when it could have happened and that currently there is no way to determine whether or not it did without a recount. No one expects Fauntroy to lose, but hopefully procedures will be established to protect the public from sophisticated electronic techniques of social manipulation. —CS

## prisoner testimony knocks jails

continued from page 7

### Legal

Another of the frustrations of the inmate, awaiting trial at the jail, is his inability to communicate positively and privately with his attorney, usually one appointed by the court. Court Appointed Lawyers are supposed to provide the indigent with adequate counsel for his defense. However, a great number of these attorneys ignore the interests of their clients and look for the easiest and quickest way to dispose of the case, and put in the bill for payment. An attorney or para-legal should be provided at the jail (but not employed by the Department of Corrections) to aid inmates with their lawyer problems, the courts, and the jail. Presently, inmates can call their lawyers by phone from the cellblock, but most lawyers are not always in their offices and cannot be reached. A better method would be for the lawyers to be able to call the inmate by phone.

### Parole

After conviction and sentencing, an inmate then faces the mystery of parole. Parole is granted according to some esoteric formula, by the Parole Board, a completely isolated group, immune to the welfare of the inmate, but not to the pressures or wishes of the Government.

The board remains a monarch unto itself and its reasons for granting, denying or re-

voking parole are among the most arbitrary in the penal process. Parole should be completely eliminated, sentences shortened and uniform. Mandatory increases in sentencing could be given second and third offenders.

The suggestions I have offered are ones that can be instituted without great cost or effort. However, the single most urgent area to be attacked is the previously mentioned horror, *pre-trial detention*. This can be done by greater use of existing law—bond deposit with the court—when criteria for release on some type of personal bond cannot be met. This would help eliminate the whole of the system, the bail bondman, who in many cases makes the ultimate decision as to whether an accused will be free on bond, pending trial, or wait in jail.

How many decent half-way houses would these millions for construction provide, how many first offenders could be sent to high school or college, or given the chance to enter into some type of job training program. The possibilities are unlimited, if we will only divorce ourselves from thinking about building more and bigger monstrosities. We will then begin to create human assets for the community, rather than embittered destructors of community life.

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## For Improvisational Theater, Onion Says: Don't Berate, Celebrate

by Dave Riley

I come in, sit down, and look around at the same faces I always see: women in pigtailed, bearded men, wire-rimmed glasses, afros, leather vests. I look at the empty space in front of me waiting for something to happen, something exciting, something besides another meeting of all those faces droning on toward the revolution.

Even in the counter-culture there's routine. We go to school, teach school, smoke dope, trip, eat granola, fast, make love, masturbate, call meetings, write poems, stay here, split for California. Sometimes it all seems so trite.

If you feel that way sometimes, go see Earth Onion. A witch in a ragged black shawl comes bubbling out from behind a home-made screen, followed by eight women in zany, bright clothes, singing, dancing, prancing, smiling, making faces, banging crude instruments. The empty space fills in a flash, the routine of life is broken, something exciting is happening, you're not sure what, but there's been a magical transformation of the room, and you're caught up in it. It shows on the faces there, suddenly lit up and alive.

These women are speaking to you, reaching you, touching you inside, you start clapping in rhythm, moving in your seat with them, making faces with them.

That's theater at its best: it holds you in the excitement of the moment. With a magical spell it heightens your senses, your emotion, your life, for that brief time, that break in your routine. Earth Onion will not lull you and fit nicely into your comfortable routine, like most plays at the National. Nor will it berate you and fit into your fault-finding routine, like most street theater. Earth Onion is more than mere amusement or mere propaganda, though you will laugh and you will get the point. It is real theater, interaction that excites and moves people deeply—a rare thing to find on stage or off.

If you want to find it, go to Earth Onion's current performance, "Women Potions", showing at 8:00 Sunday nights through December 17 at the Theater Project, 45 West Preston St., Baltimore. There's also a children's show at 4:00, all for the cost of a donation.

The Earth Onion performance is a series of dramatic pieces conceived, directed, and acted by the group, and several

improvisations based on real life situations suggested by the audience.

There is a home-made cranky with drawings by someone in the group to accompany a life acted out in front of us: from cradle to bobby-soxer, to bride, to mother, to divorcee, and finally to "liberated" commune den mother feeding health food to crowds of crashers. There is an eerie wordless piece on the relationship of women to clothes, set to the sounds of whales; a take-off on Macho Mac the rock singer; a look at sex roles and technology called "Man and the Wheel"; and another on living with Vietnam in our band-blasting, cheer-leading world.

Theater at its best, like any art at its best, not only excites; it also conveys a sense of how our problems are both universal and unique. Earth Onion concentrates on the special problems of women in our society, the limited lives and distorted roles they are fitted into by their upbringing, like a salesman with a shoe horn. In different ways men too live limited lives in distorted roles. Children too, we all do, and the sense of that comes through in an Earth Onion performance.

Some of those distorted roles are the "liberated" ones that may not be freeing us as much as we think. It is extremely rare to find such roles sympathetically criticized. Earth Onion does that, because they have lived, and still live, in those roles themselves. That is how their performance brings a diverse audience of politicians, poets, straight people, and lesbians together for a moment of celebration: we see how, each in our own way, we all use our roles to hide behind, but we're all OK too, with our common human need to hide sometimes.

Earth Onion doesn't judge. They show us their lives, as much as ours. They show us how we act, not how we ought to act. They too have no final answers. Their pieces are like unfinished thoughts. They share with us their own thinking and creating, their portraits of how we are all posturing through our lives, searching for ourselves.

Earth Onion is nine women, aged 21 to 31, who have been dance and theater class stars, "heavies" in the women's movement, wives, and some still are mothers. They met and practiced for six months before giving their first performance at the NLF



photo by Rick Rhinehart

birthday party here two years ago this month. They have since traveled from Vermont to Georgia giving performances and workshops at movement meetings and at universities. They still practice and perform between part-time job schedules, with more requests than they can meet.

They have done it all on their own. They work collectively, everyone directs and acts and does administrative chores on a rotating basis. Their only outside financial help has been a few minor con-

tributions from movement sources. Now they are applying for foundation grants so they can work full time, get professional coaching, find ways to reach us deeper. They are at a crossroads now; with help they can develop their performances, go much farther with them. Without it, it will be harder to grow, easier to stagnate. Whatever happens, their two years of work is an example of what people like us can do, together creatively, starting with nothing but ourselves.

## Lazy River Plays Soft & Low

A group of four, three guys and a girl, known as Lazy River, is now appearing upstairs at Mr. Henry's near Washington Circle. The atmosphere of the room is warm and intimate—for those who patronize the place often. The songs are mellow, ranging from heavy folk to soft rock.

Although originality and stage presence is lacking, the voices are good and create excellent harmony. The audience seemed on occasion, strangely unimpressed except for the obvious awareness that Fair, the female singer, was capable of laying one on you. And that she does with a

beautiful voice that imitates the styles of both Carol King and Joni Mitchell. Some would say the imitation is amazing, and some would say it's a shame. Either way, Fair, who also does a fine job at the keyboard, comes on strong and leaves one with a certain fulfillment for having gone there to hear music.

Two guitars and a bass make up the rest of the band. Denny and John on guitar, and Jay playing bass guitar, each take their turns at solos.

So, for just a one dollar cover and "neat" dress, Lazy River and Mr. Henry's provide an evening of good entertainment.

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# 12

current blues releases:

## 'It Can Be Hard Sorrow...

The blues has been around in its various shapes and forms for many years. As the root music of the Black American experience, it has shaped and influenced the jazz, rock, soul, and the British rhythm and blues of the late 1960's and 1970's.

Fantasy Records, best known to this generation of rock freaks as the label of the Creedence Clearwater Revival, has taken the task of re-releasing, in two album sets, a number of unavailable old albums from the old Prestige Record catalog, which Fantasy now owns. They have already given us two definitive re-releases of jazz masters like Miles Davis, John Coltrane, Charlie Mingus, to name a few.

In their third group of reissues, Fantasy has dipped into the Bluesville label, a subsidiary of Prestige, and has put together what is probably some of the best blues recordings extant.

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee are represented on *Back to New Orleans* (Fantasy 24708). Sonny and Brownie have been together since the late 1930's and these sides were recorded in 1959 and 1960. This pair, a blind harmonica player and a polio crippled guitarist, have formed the most famous alliance in the history of music and have carried their message to such diverse places as Broadway (Sonny's harp opened *Finian's Rain-*

*bow and Brownie played in Cat on a Hot Tin Roof*) and India and Nepal (where 20,000 people crowded into Katmandu stadium to see them). Of all the exponents of the blues, they have become probably the most familiar to young urban whites in search of really righteous folk music, and have been widely accepted without any compromise in their presentation of country blues.

In Sonny's hands the harmonica has become as expressive and articulate as the human voice while Brownie's guitar, though not flashy, is capable of a wide variety of moods and coloration. As Woody Guthrie, a long time friend of Sonny and Brownie at the core of the folk music/radical movement described it, "Sonny Terry blew, whipped, beat, fanned and patted his harmonica, cooed to it like some worried woman come to ease his worried mind. He put the tobacco sheds of North and South Carolina in it, and all of the blistered and hardened hands, cheated and left empty, hurt and left crying, robbed and left hungry, beat and left dreaming."

Jesse Fuller, aka 'Lone Cat', lives in Oakland, just across the Bay from San Francisco. He's worked a lot of gigs ranging from circus performer to movie extra (in Douglas Fairbank's *The Thief of Bagdad*), to shipyard welder. But his repu-

# Spiritus Cheese It Can Make You Shout'

tation is built on his substantial contribution to America's music. Not only is he the composer of one of the most durable blues songs, "San Francisco Bay Blues," but his unique instrumental dexterity has won him countless fans throughout America and Europe.

Besides playing electric twelve string



cess. In recent years people like Van Morrison, Canned Heat and members of Paul Butterfield's band have been privileged to work with him. The songs on *Boogie Chillun* (Fantasy 24706) were recorded for the Galaxy label and only half of them have been previously released.

Hooker was born on August 22, 1917 in Clarksdale, Mississippi. The area around Clarksdale, the Mississippi Delta country, was home to many of the great bluesmen such as Robert Johnson, Son House, Muddy Waters, Big Joe Williams and others who were born, grew up and learned to play while working levee camps, bars and fish fries.

The dark, evocative, emotional vocals and surging rhythmic pulse of his guitar, characteristic of his work, are substantial elements of the appeal of these live sessions recorded at Sugar Hill in San Francisco in 1962.

Memphis Slim is a mountain of a man. Whether recording with Big Bill Broonzy in Chicago during the 40's or with the top British guitarists and jazzmen of the 70's, Memphis Slim has fused a number of styles into his own distinct approach to music. Roosevelt Sykes, in particular, was a dominating influence.

Slim has composed hit songs for the big swing bands (Count Basie did his "Everyday" with Joe Williams on vocals) and he has cut several stunning small group records under his own name. Born in Memphis and now a resident of Paris, Memphis Slim aka Peter Chatham has carried his message from Memphis, where he was born on September 3, 1915, to Europe.

When Slim was playing in England in 1961, Kenneth Allop saw in Slim "an exciting glimpse of the submerged seven-eighths of the jazz iceberg—the kind of rolling barrelhouse piano that has been played, irrespective of pop fads, in the ghettos for the past 40 years. A tough, tough but subtly intricate music that has grown directly from the life in the slum tenements in urban America." *Raining the Blues* (Fantasy 24705) consists of tunes recorded in April and November of 1960.

When the late Reverend Gary Davis (he died at 76 in May, 1972) got religion in 1933, his lyrics turned away from the secular but his music stayed firmly rooted in the blues structures with which he'd grown up. The omission of words, with the guitar "talking" and the creation of

continued next page

## Risin' Ray Flash

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# Happy Hanukkah



continued from pg 12

melody lines with the left hand alone on the fingerboard were but two of the characteristics which defined his music.

From his rural upbringing in South Carolina where he played with Leadbelly, Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee and gave guitar instruction to Blind Boy Fuller, Davis moved to New York in the 30's and made a hazardous living singing on the streetcorners of Harlem.

His instrumentation was always a fascinating amalgam of blues and jazz, pops, rags, minstrelsy, hokum and gospel. When *I Die, I'll Live Again* (Fantasy 24704) dates from sessions in 1960-61 supervised

Furry Lewis, through his work with Leon Russel and Don Nix in the past couple of years, has captured the heart of a young audience who would not otherwise know of his existence. His bottleneck style is noteworthy, but his individuality lies in his unconventional use of the guitar as a percussive instrument and as a supplementary vocal line. Furry was born in Greenwood, Mississippi (a place Little Richard popularized recently with a song entitled "Greenwood, Mississippi") around the turn of the century. He moved from the Delta when he was about 15 to Memphis. He established himself there as a Memphis bluesman and also played occasionally with the W.C. Handy Orchestra. Furry was "rediscovered" by blues writer Sam Charters, who supervised these recordings done in 1961 and now reissued as *Shake 'Em On Down* (Fantasy 24703).

Lightnin' Hopkins personifies country blues. Born in Texas in 1912 halfway between Dallas and Houston, he was weaned on the music of Blind Lemon Jefferson and his cousin Texas Alexander.

Working primarily as a street singer, he referred to stay in Houston and it wasn't until 1960 that he made major excursions from that city to perform concerts throughout folklorist Kenneth Goldstein. Hot Tuna have included a number of Gary Davis songs on their albums and in their performances, including "Death Don't Have No Mercy," "True Religion," and "Let Us Get Together Right Down Here."

out the United States. *Double Blues* (Fantasy 24702) contains songs recorded in May and December of 1964. His records, many of them unmistakably autobiographical, spill over with the texture of his life. Included on the album is an interview with Sam Charters in which Lightnin' explains how he got his name and made his first record that is invaluable as a piece of oral American history.

## coop conference pushes alternatives

continued from page 1

long run, financial independence for cooperative communities through something along the lines of a sustaining fund was desirable.

One of the questions which seemed not to have been given its due in the schedule of workshops was women's and men's liberation. This question

## growin' yer own

continued from page 4

overnight. You can expect to lose 5-10% of your weight when you do this. If you lose more, the reefer probably has had water added to increase the weight at some point in its history.

Domestic cultivation might be the wave of the future for fine smoking dope. Each year a few more cultivators pick up tricks and secrets that enable them to produce dope as good as any Mexican. Prices for domestic are usually cheaper than for imported, and the quality rises yearly. I, myself, paid \$250 for a pound

came in through the back door at several workshops, and in one instance, discussion of the workshop theme was set aside in favor of the women's movement. Finally late in the afternoon of the last day, a Women's Self-Help workshop happened spontaneously.

Following up locally on the Madison developments, a gathering took place

November 30 in D.C. at the Community Bookshop.

About 35 people were present. The evening began with a group dynamics game called Strapower, also imported from Madison. The built-in competitive aspects of the game fizzled as community people got around to their favorite bull session topic: how to build a community.

Discussion centered on the relevance of the Madison sustaining fund to the D.C. area. Differences between the two cities were brought out, such as our lack of a large concentrated student body, and the existence of a large black community. Others felt that D.C. community services were extensive enough and needed enough coordination to make the idea of a sustaining fund practical.

It is fair to say that the surface of this discussion was not so much as scratched. A second meeting has been scheduled for Thursday, December 14, at the Book shop at 7:30 PM. In the interim, it is hoped people will take up the idea of a sustaining fund with their friends and acquaintances who are involved in coop or collective projects in this area.

The number of national police in South Viet Nam has jumped from 77,000 in 1968 to 120,000 in 1971 with a projected goal of 147,000. (Source: New York Times, April 14, 1971)

## cash consoles council

continued from page 5

percentage of V.D." and "crimes committed by women are less violent, less serious and less threatening." Hardy rejoined with "...what do I do with the 15 convicted women murderers?"

Until the *Post* and the *Star* reassured me that the only important thing that happened was that Hardy showed he did not lose his balls that fateful day he was held prisoner in his own jail, I was worried that the Council might have listened to all those tedious 39 testifiers.

Councilman Moore went so far as to admit "There is some injustice somewhere." Councilman and Chairman Nevius thanked almost everybody for their statements during his three hour attendance.

Most of the Public Safety Committee wasn't there to hear them all, but there's one dude you gotta watch — Mr. Tedson J. Meyers. He was there all the time and asked most of the questions. Meyers sounds like he wants to get soft on pri-

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**WANTED**—"Session Games People Play," by Lisa Sieberman, published by Psychodelic Information Center, Cambridge, Mass. Contact The Daily Rag if you have it or know where it can be gotten.

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**GAY SWITCHBOARD** needs volunteers from the gay community to staff the telephones. Come to the staff meeting Monday night at 7:30 at 1724 20th Street, NW. Or call 587-3777. If there's no answer, keep trying—we're not on a regular schedule yet.

**FOR THE FRAGRANCE** of Christmas, burn frankincense and myrrh incense. We have incense sticks, cones and resins for your holiday enjoyment. We also have a large selection of jewelry, candles, pottery and other handmade crafts by local craftspeople to give your gift list a distinctive touch. If, on the other hand, you'd just like to get stoned with your friends, we've got over 300 varieties of pipes and bongos, nodules of rolling papers and plain and fancy roach clips to get you there in style. Bring us this ad and we'll give you a free pack of rolling papers. We call ourselves Earth Works, and we're located in the Community Building at 1724 20th Street, NW (two blocks north of Dupont Circle). Phone 587-6688.

There's one **SMALL ROOM** for rent in the Community Building at 1724 20th Street, NW. It would be ideal for a one- or maybe two-desk office for a low-budget community group, non-profit service or the like. We'd especially like to see a seamstress, who is willing to do low-cost patchwork and custom sewing, move in. The rent is ridiculously cheap. Call Deacon at 587-6688.

The **FREE BOOK EXCHANGE** needs your old books. Bring hardbacks and paperbacks to the Exchange, located on the first floor of the Community Building, 1724 20th Street, NW. Take home other books you want to read.

**PEOPLE NEEDED**—The Playwright's Theater of Washington needs experienced backstage types for all sorts of work. No pay but good experience working with talented and creative people (us). Ours is the smallest legit theater in Washington. Call 232-5959 evenings.

**OFFICE AND SHOP SUPPLIES** are needed by just about all the groups in the community building. If you have quantities of envelopes, index cards, pens, paper, bags, light bulbs, or just about anything, call 587-6688 and see if anybody in our building can use it.

**HASH OIL** is coming to D.C.! Consult your local dealer for information.

Father Philip Berrigan is being paroled December 20th. Give thanks and struggle on.

**HASH BROWNIES** should never be eaten with the fingers. (The fingers should be eaten separately.)

## PUBLIC NOTICES

### Support Indicted Veterans

Vietnam Veterans against the War is organizing a political defense committee to support the eight people indicted in July in Gainesville, Florida for conspiracy to disrupt the Republican National Convention. Their trial is scheduled to begin early in January. Those interested in working with the committee should contact Tim Butts at 785-0526 or leave a message with Project Air War, 785-5111.

### Peace on Earth

Want to spread the idea of Peace on Earth this holiday season? Join the Vigil for Peace on the White House sidewalk. It has been carried on every day for a year and a half. Recently it has been low in numbers and sometimes no one is there. It needs your help now more than ever. You might bring a sign or leaflets. If no one else is there and you are questioned by the police, tell them you are at the Vigil for Peace and are demonstrating under the Notice filed by White House Daily Meeting. Our notice is for 24 hours a day, so you should have no problem at any time. White House Daily Meeting, 120 Maryland Avenue, N.E., Washington, D.C. 20002.

### Risin' Ray Flash

is cooking  
is cooking up homemade donuts every Sunday morning (8:30 to 1:30) at the Community Bookshop. He's also serving up coffee, tea and orange juice. Everything costs a dime—a dozen donuts for \$1.00. Eat 'em there with your newspaper and WOTS's Oldie's show or take 'em back home to share.

### Some of Us Press

Benefit for Some of Us Press at Grace Church, 1041 Wisconsin Ave., N.W. on Sat., Dec. 16 at 8 PM. Music by Wyoming Street Band, the Fast Flying Vestibule and others. Earth Onion Theater, poetry, surprises and refreshments. \$2. Enjoy good times and help launch D.C.'s own alternative poetry press.

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### Nonviolent Potluck Supper

On December 17, there will be first of a series of monthly potluck suppers for nonviolent, peace and social community action, reviving the "Nonviolent Potluck Suppers" of last year. The supper itself will be followed by a discussion period and an opportunity for friendly, informal contacts between those attending. The supper will be at the Friends Meeting House, 2111 Florida Ave., N.W. (entrance on Decatur Place, N.W.). Call 234-2000 for more information.

### Counter-Culture Businesses

The Community Trades and Services Guild is compiling a comprehensive register of all people engaged in alternative businesses throughout the country. The Register is due early in 1973. If you want to be included, contact Jonathan Chalinder, P.O. Box 4302, Stockton, California 95204.

### RESEARCHERS

The Peoples' Bicentennial Commission needs people to do research on both historical and current topics. 833-9121.

### MUSICIANS

All sorts of people with all sorts of musical ability are needed by the Peoples' Bicentennial Commission to take part in their media features. call 833-9121.

### Save a Tree

The Washington Ecology Center has Christmas cards made from 100% recycled materials. Prices range from \$1.50 (10 cards) to \$2.75 (25 cards) and \$3.75 (25 cards). For more information, contact the center at 2000 P St., N.W., 200036.

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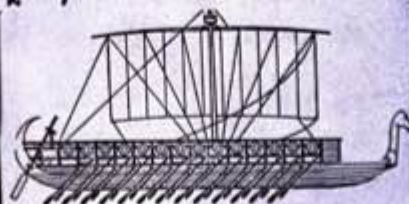


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