

## McLean Gardens Fights For Life

by Malcolm Kovaas



Photo by George Wooley

Some 3,000 people live in a very nice, quiet moderate income community in Northwest Washington. Their 43 acre community is a short walk away from nearby stores and adjoins a beautiful park. It's called McLean Gardens.

Its owners and managers are the Fairmac Corporation, a division of the Hartford Insurance Company, which in turn is part of ITT, one of the largest conglomerates in the world. ITT wants to tear McLean Gardens down to put up a new \$200 million development. ITT recently returned to the DC Zoning Commission to get the formal OK to go ahead with their plans. A year ago the zoners had quietly approved ITT's original application. At that time most citizens didn't even know ITT had submitted an application.

The story of the zoning hearings on the fate of McLean Gardens reveals the forces that fight for life and profit in our city.

### round one

Hundreds of McLean Gardens residents and affluent white Cleveland Parkers turned out for the September 22nd hearing by the DC Zoning Commission. These citizens of the District of Columbia witnessed the spectacle of a corporate giant, ITT, telling them they don't matter. This must have come as quite a shock to the more influential, professional class residents of Cleveland Park who had probably assumed that only poor blacks get urban renewed. They saw the commissioner, Walter Washington pretend to chair the hearings with an open mind, even though he had strongly and publicly praised ITT's plans on the grounds that they would give the District new tax revenues.

The Zoning Commission's contempt of the citizens is part of this story, too. This contempt showed itself even before the hearings began.

Arthur Hatton, the Zoning Commission's Executive Director, told the hundreds of citizens overflowing the City Council chamber that many of them would have to leave because the room was too crowded. A number of citizens shouted back that they hadn't come to leave so early. Hatton went on to say that commission members Walter Washington, Gilbert Hahn and Sterling Tucker were very busy men and the hearing had to get underway promptly. "We're busy, too!" members of the

## MARION BARRY: Pride In The Schools

by Robert Hinton

A movement began this summer to replace School Board chairwoman Anita Allen with someone more relevant and progressive.

The search for such a person who could also defeat Allen at the polls came to rest on Marion Barry, a co-founder and executive director for operations of Pride, Inc.

Barry said he agreed to run for the at-large seat because he saw it as an extension of the commitment he made in 1960 - when he became the first chairman of SNCC - a commitment to work for the betterment of poor and black people.

From 1960 to 1965, Barry worked as a SNCC staff member in the deep-deep south and in New York and did graduate work in chemistry at Fisk University, The University of Kansas and The University of Tennessee. It was while he was a teaching assistant in Tennessee that Barry first became concerned that many of his black students couldn't learn chemistry because they had never been taught to read.

Barry came to Washington in 1965 to direct the SNCC Washington office

and four years later he was instrumental in the creation of Pride, Inc. a self-help organization that employs and trains 800 ghetto youths.

One of the main problems Barry sees with the present school board is that many of its members "are trapped in a little red schoolhouse mentality - they have no idea what a school board is all about - they don't understand the distinction between setting policy (the board's job) and running the schools (the superintendent's job). They have no concept of sitting down and saying what are we going to be doing during the next four years."

Barry does not include Anita Allen in this group. He believes she understands the difference between policy and administration but plays on the ignorance of some other board members.

For example, in 1967 Judge Skelly Wright banned discrimination in the D.C. schools because of "racial or economic status."

Three years later Julius Hobson, who filed the original suit, filed another saying the 1967 decree had not

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You can better understand why police at May-Days, Peoples Parks, and Chicago Democratic conventions like to crack the heads of young activists when you see some of the propaganda the cops are getting.

Here in Washington the Policemen's Association News is the paper for DC police, embassy police (the Executive Protective Service is their official name) and Park Service police. Their August 1971 issue included a great article titled "Peace Symbol: Are You Sure?"

What follows is the full text of the article.

"The symbol worn by many of today's young people is known as the 'Peace Symbol'. We wonder how many of them, or you for that matter, know the real meaning of this symbol?"

"The 'Peace Symbol' is not something that is the product of today's restless youth. It was well-known back in the Middle Ages and was known either as the 'Crow's Foot' or the 'Witch's Foot.' Now are you ready for the real shock: THIS WAS THE SIGN OF THOSE WHO WERE OPPOSED TO CHRISTIANITY! It was (and is) the Anti-Christ symbol. Look at it closely. What

do you see? It is a Broken Cross turned upside down. Now do you see why it is a subtle sign of those who are opposed to Christianity? "It is used today as a central part of the national symbolism of Communist Russia. It appears the Communists are winning their battle for the minds of our youth. They are making special efforts to attract the attention of today's youth in America. Many young people are familiar with the Peace Symbol and wear it as jewelry and even paint it on their cars. There are those in the garment industry who have the Broken Cross sewed on their jackets. They manufacture it as a chain of command. Young people wear it as a badge, not realizing they are supporting the system of the Anti-Christ, the Broken Cross. We sure of this every person who knowingly or unknowingly wears this emblem is bringing joy to the hearts of those dedicated to the destruction of everything we hold dear. COMMUNISTS ARE CAREFUL WHEN THEY SEE THIS SYMBOL WORN BY AMERICANS. IT IS THE MARK OF ATHEISM."

"Compliments of Capt. K. Boehm, 12th Precinct Reserves, Buffalo Police (Reprinted from Dinner Dance Brochure)."

## COLONIAL TIMES

This is the first issue of Colonial Times, an independent community newspaper for the Washington area. Colonial Times covers metropolitan issues, particularly those not thoroughly investigated by existing newspapers. It examines failing institutions and encourages alternatives to them. It also covers cultural events, and prints poetry, art work, and satire.

Colonial Times is a radical newspaper without radical rhetoric: it attempts to go to the roots of our problems in a manner readable by anyone open to our analyses, not simply by those already persuaded by them. Colonial Times will come out every two weeks at first, becoming a weekly as soon as possible.

**PURPOSE:** Colonial Times is an independent, activist newspaper. It is independent of the ties that bind other newspapers to established institutions (the conventional press) or to revolutionary rhetoric (the underground press). It will actively help bring about needed change by being an open newspaper. We give space to community groups to speak for themselves. For example, we are working with Washington journalists to write for our Journalism Review section which is a forum for the critical examination of the city's newspapers and broadcast media, similar to those in Chicago, New York, and other cities.

Colonial Times also hopes to encourage communication between races, generations, and cultures by appealing to a broad readership including people in the counter-culture, black and Latino communities, government agencies, suburban neighborhoods, and area high schools and colleges.

**STYLE:** Colonial Times has both fair factual coverage and personal accounts of events. We let the facts speak for themselves; but we consider the "facts" of an event only part of the truth about it. We want to convey a sense of who the people making news are, not just what they say or do. We want people in the news to describe their struggles themselves, and reporters describe their own reactions to what they see. We believe that such personal journalism humanizes the news and makes it more meaningful to readers. For balanced coverage appealing to a broad readership, we will experiment with printing the reactions of two people with different perspectives to the same event.

We constantly work to minimize rhetoric and hidden biases. All writers have their personal biases, but the more they admit them to themselves and to their readers, the freer both writer and reader are of their influence.

**MANAGEMENT:** The five people listed below have organized the paper and run it collectively. We expect the number of editors will expand to include others seriously committed to our kind of paper and with whom we can work well-- productively and humanely. We are counting on a much larger group of talented writers, photographers, artists, and just people to contribute regularly to the paper, initially with little or no pay.

**FINANCES:** We are organized as a non-profit corporation. We want to be a self-sufficient news-

## VOLUME ONE

paper, but not a money-making one: any excess income will go toward making a better newspaper through better pay for contributors and editors and buying better equipment. We are confident that circulation and advertising revenue will make the paper financially self-sufficient within a year. Papers like the Village Voice in New York and the Phoenix in Boston are doing well; we have considered the experience of other papers in Washington; and we think the Washington area will support our paper.

**CONTRIBUTIONS:** We need \$10,000 to subsidize the paper for the first ten months. The first issue, which we are handing out free, was printed on a \$500 loan which we must pay back. We will be taking political positions, and contributions are not tax-deductible, unless made specifically for research and educational purposes.

We need the help of everyone who thinks Washington needs a paper like ours. If you want to help by contributing money or work, subscribing, giving a fund-raising party, or spreading the word, please fill in the tear-off sheet and send it in, or give us a call.

### The Colonial Times Staff:

Robert Hinton, 29, formerly reporter for Baltimore Sun, Westinghouse TV, Washington Post, Washington bureau of NBAI, editor of National Welfare Rights Organization newsletter.  
William Hobbs, 29, formerly editor-in-chief of Fairfax City Times and Vienna Virginian, chief public information writer for UPO, co-chairman of ACCESS, a suburban desegregation group; research associate, Washington Suburban Institute.  
Malcolm Kovacs, 28, formerly Associate Director of Washington Urban Coalition, Sociology instructor on leave from Montgomery College, Rockville; articles published in The Nation, The Washingtonian, Quicksilver Times, and D.C. Gazette.  
Dorothy McGhee, 27, formerly staff counselor at Runaway House, member of the elected Adams Community School Board, reporter for the D.C. Gazette.  
David Riley, 29, formerly managing editor of Mississippi civil rights newspaper, Vicksburg Citizens Appeal; research associate, Institute for Policy Studies; coordinator, D.C. Lawyers' Committee; articles published in Washington Post's Potomac magazine, The Washingtonian, G. W. Law Review, Village Voice, and New Republic.

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# Feds 'high' on Ellsberg

by Sharon Rose

## BARRY (from page 1)

been carried out because the District School System was spending more money in the "richest and whitest" areas west of Rock Creek Park, than in the poorer, blacker parts of town.

Judge Wright again agreed with Hobson and he ordered the District to "equalize" its spending.

This "equalization" order was handed down on the 25th of May, but the School Board didn't meet to deal with the issue until the 17th of August. Teachers weren't notified of transfers until mid-September.

Barry interprets this delay as a deliberate attempt on the part of Allen to undercut School Superintendent Hugh Scott.

Allen was first appointed to the Board in 1967, by President Johnson; then elected in 1969. The next year she became the Board's chairperson.

During the four years Allen has been on the School Board, general fund spending for schools has increased eighty per cent; there have been three superintendents of schools; the board's ego clashes have made it the laughing-stock of the nation; and the schools have gotten progressively worse.

Many Washingtonians believe a good deal of this unfortunate situation results from the negative leadership Allen has exerted on that body during the two years she's been in the chair.

Barry says the best thing the D.C. Schools can borrow from Pride is "attitude." He says too many of our teachers have the attitude; "I've got mine and you've got to get yours - as long as you don't try to get any of mine."

This reporter was impressed with how "attitude" worked at Pride. It appeared that everyone in the Pride Organization felt free to approach "Marion" with a problem. I watched brothers in the green Pride jumpsuit, some carrying street sweeping brooms, and "dudes" in really "fly vines", stick their heads in Barry's office looking for "Marion."



photo by Robert Hinton

When he arrived, their problems were dealt with quickly, firmly, but personally.

"Talk to Smithy about that."

"Shirley said she was gonna take care of that."

"Man! I told you before that Jojo was dealing with that shit."

I sat there wondering what would happen if a dude - in white boots, a purple jumpsuit, wide brimmed white hat, with a purple band - walked up to

Allen, called her "Anita" and tried to communicate.

Marion Barry is bothered that the controversial reading plan developed by Harlem psychologist Kenneth Clark, was adopted by the board five days after it was introduced.

He feels that anything as important as the Clark Plan should first be open to public discussion, with particular involvement of teachers and students.

There are several problems, Barry says, with The Clark Plan.

(1) It was "flaunted as a panacea," Barry doubts that there is any one plan or program that can solve a problem as deep as that of reading.

(2) Reading problems "should be dealt with in broad-range heterogeneous groupings, with each teacher dealing with students in a manageable range of reading levels."

For example; if there three teachers, then teacher A should have students who read at grade levels one and two; teacher B, levels three, four, and five; and teacher C, students at levels six, seven and eight.

Barry says this is not a "track system because these groupings are always flexible and unlike the track system, the determination of reading level and group placements will be based on a variety of evaluative processes, not just tests.

Track groupings were across the board and determined by tests shown to be "culturally biased" against the poor and the black.

(3) When, as in the Clark Plan, test scores alone are used to evaluate teacher performance, it encourages teachers to "teach the test" rather than the subject.

This can and does result in students doing better on the standardized tests without being able to actually read better.

Barry says there is a need for the School Board to sit down with businessmen and Labor Departments officials and project what the job requirements will be five years from now so that the antiquated vocation training now given in District schools can be updated.

He says many of the courses being taught now are totally irrelevant to the job market. Others, like printing, are still relevant but being taught equipment no one in the printing industry uses anymore.

Barry says there is also a need to sit down with the Labor Unions and develop apprenticeship programs that begin as early as the seventh grade.

"I don't know all the answers," Barry said, "but this is the direction in which I want to go."

In speaking of Anita Allen, whom Barry refers to as "our present at-large representative," Marion Barry said:

"I compare her (Anita Allen) to Otto Graham, who was fired after two years as coach of the Redskins."

"He wasn't fired because he hadn't been a great football player or because he didn't know the game. He was fired 'cause he couldn't put together a winning team. Mrs. Allen can't put together a winner and she should be fired - by the people - by electing me."

"I'm high on you, brothers and sisters," Daniel Ellsberg said. "I had notes to address a depressed crowd tonight, but I can't use them -- this is a celebration." He was. And they were. And it was very much a celebration. One thousand people came to the Federal Employees for Peace dinner for Ellsberg at the La Gemma restaurant on September 23.

They crowded together around tables in the brightly-lit ballroom -- no one complained about the squeeze. They downed over-cooked roast beef for which they had shelled out \$5.50 each and hung on his every word for two hours. They rose to their feet three times to cheer him. They burst into applause often. The man next to me exclaimed "Beautiful!" a dozen times.



"What took you so long?" someone asked.

Photo by Ron Hoffman

They were high on themselves, on each other; on what they have done, can do, will do. They celebrated knowing the way things really are and being willing, in the face of that, to go on struggling. They celebrated that they could contemplate staying in jobs they knew to be alienating, doing work they knew helps few people whom the civil service is supposed to help-staying there and working for change. The celebration was broadcast live over WETA and WBAI. FCC member Nick Johnson said, "This is reality radio." It was.

Ellsberg told them what they wanted to hear: "What makes anyone think they don't have the courage to do what I did?" He said he is not really a hero, because each of us everyday is faced with the same kind of moral decisions, and with the need to take moral responsibility for our actions.

He talked about his friend Tony Russo's experiences in jail in California (for refusing to testify against Ellsberg before a federal grand jury) where he has been chained and







## A Rose

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

intensified by this repressive measure.

The desire for personal freedom in these times is not romantic, it is a necessity.

It should be made clear that I have fought this law until now and will continue to fight it if it is passed. Because I am a juvenile, the avenues left open to me if this regulation is passed would be limited. Because I have a low frustration point (or a lot to be frustrated about, it's hard to tell) there is always fighting. Most of those avenues available to me would probably lead to violence.

My fondest desire is that the one who suffers for this quick result measure is the upperclass average citizen. But it would probably just be ME AND THE PIG LIKE ALWAYS

## \*\*\*\* scenario \*\*\*\*

ONE DAY AFTER THE JUVENILE CURFEW

Mother: Now son, you're late for school, so hurry up. Don't attract attention and try not to get caught. Good-bye, have a good time, don't forget to eat your lunch. Learn things.

Son : Good-bye Mommy.  
Mother: He's such a brave boy, just like his father--stupid.

A FEW HARRIED MINUTES LATER

Officer Friendly (O.F.)

O.F: Hey Kid!

Kid: Huh?

O.F: Don't give me that shit, come here!

Kid: Yes sir, Officer Sir.

O.F: Shutup! I know you. So what's your excuse this time?

Kid: I'm late for school.

O.F: A likely story--well, go on, but slow enough so I can write it down.

Kid: May I borrow your pencil, sir?

O.F: Sure--what are you writing down?

Kid: Your badge number.

O.F: Gimme that pencil dipshit!

DUM de DUM DUM

YOUTH DIVISION

Officer George Fart (O.G.F.)

OGF: Hi--I'm George Fart, have a seat. I'm Officer Friendly's friendliest friend and I wanna be your friend too.

Kid: Sir?

OGF: Yes?

Kid: Can I go to the bathroom?

OGF: Sure, use my cup, we just ran out of coffee anyway. Now, I want you to relax, I'm gonna ask you a few questions and then I'm gonna call yer parents and tell them that we're gonna fine them \$300 because of you, Okay?

Kid: Okay?

OGF: Okay. Well then, firstly, what's your name-yr address-why'd you do it. Come on, you don't expect me to believe you're just late for school, you said that last time.

Now listen, any kid that's late for school twice in two months doesn't deserve the privilege of being there. Don't you agree with me, fuck-head?

Officer, take him away!

IN THE CELL: JOHNNY--EVIL, CORRUPT, HALF HIS LIFE SPENT IN PRISON AND ONLY 17 YEARS OLD.

Johnny: Hey Kid.

Kid : Huh?

Johnny: How much bread you got?

Kid : About \$3.50.

Johnny: Good. Well, when the next guard shift comes on, we'll buy some dope. The pigs' prices are high, but....well....

## Juveniles

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

child "beyond their control". The custody of the child would then be given to juvenile court and the child could be subject to institutionalization.

Veazy and his legal counsel are calm about the potential effect of these regulations to breakup hundreds of low-income families. That trend is already developing as the number of juveniles committed to institutions has doubled since the reorganization of juvenile court last February.

Even William Raspberry, black but usually cautious columnist for the Washington Post, is against these regulations. In a recent article, Raspberry recognized that Veazy's regulations were likely to precipitate, "a return to police round-ups, with every teenager presumed to be a potential robber or burglar".

Raspberry did not mention the threat of police surveillance or the threat to the security of low-income families. But he did see that the regulations, which are scheduled for a second reading before the City Council early in November, are "a blue print for confusion, discriminatory police action and quite possibly full-fledged rioting."

## Sock-Hopping For The Revolution \*

"Alright, Ladies and Gentlemen, let's hear it for COUPLE NUMBER ONE!" Incredible, but true, a genuine Blast from the Past--the 1950's Dance Contest, the highlight of the People's Fund bread-raising Sockhop held at the liberated Amazing Grace Church on M Street, on September 11. Some 150 freaky, beautiful, sockhopping brothers and sisters of the Free Community are crammed eagerly into the far end of the dance hall appraising the dancers. There is a not so enthusiastic chorus of applause and cheers for Couple Number One.

This is a vibrant, weird mass of friends: straight men and women, many with children who are storming the dance floor, gay men and women, and a smattering of well dressed, sympathetic liberal types who can't believe what's happening, but think they like it. The light show, donated by Proteus, is blasting the ceiling with colors, expanding the environment into nonlinear, organic, color and form-filled dimensions. Couple Number Two is moving onto the floor.

Master of Ceremonies, Carl Bernstein, otherwise honcho reporter-man for the Washington Post, is strutting around the floor, his perfectly groomed ducktail gleaming: the complete 1950's M.C./D.J. with cigarette pack tucked carefully into the roll of his T-Shirt sleeve. "Alright, Boppers, we have COUPLE NUMBER TWO!" sweats Bernstein into the mike, striving to maintain order as the rock group, Big Deal, hits an A minor that shatters the room.

Too much. People surging together; screams of delight, stamping feet and hands and Couple Number Two, two completely liberated men from Gay Liberation, swing into sight: jumping, leaping, shimmying all over the floor.

And so it went as the Free Community celebrated itself and demonstrated that they can be together for something more than a rock concert or political action. In this case, people were there to support and to give bread to the People's Fund, a fund raising group that is committed to basic social change.

The People's Fund is designed to help groups press social, political and economic institutions either to serve the people or to get out of the way so that new organizations can in-

sure basic rights, welfare and dignity to all people in Washington.

There are political and service organizations in Washington that are striking at the basis of social problems or providing much needed services that are not otherwise available. The People's Fund provides a mechanism whereby people, who might not otherwise know how, can support such efforts even though they



cannot make large contributions.

The proceeds, for example, from the Sockhop Benefit at Amazing Grace Church have gone to support the Washington Area Free University, Gay Liberation, The Free Clinic, Radicals, The D.C. Coalition for Peace and Justice, Welfare Rights, SAJA (which runs Runaway House, two group foster homes for kids, the job coop etc.) and the Draft Law Panel.

The People's Fund will be starting a larger fund raising campaign this fall, including another Sockhop, hopefully. It's goal is raising \$10,000. In mid-December, at the end of this campaign, there will be a membership conference at which anyone who has contributed at least \$1 will be able to vote for a steering committee. 50% of the funds to be raised are already pledged to the organizations mentioned above, but the membership conference will decide where to allocate the remainder of funds.

Meanwhile, the People's Fund needs volunteers to assist in a city-wide mailing and related activities. If you have time, you can reach the People's Fund at 387-8081. If you have \$, send it c/o PO 13115, T St. Station, Washington D. C., 20009. There are open meetings of the Interim Steering Committee every Tuesday night at 7:30 at 1856 19th St., N.W.



# POST TOASTIES

by William Hobbs

Every morning, 365 days a year, three out of every five households in the Washington metropolis wake up with a neat, fresh fat, pre-packaged slice of reality on their doorstep -- The Washington Post.

These people--all three out of five of them--take the package in off their doorsteps and ingest it with their breakfast. Its news becomes their news. Its vision of reality becomes interwoven with theirs as surely as their breakfast becomes part of them. You are what you eat; you think what you read.

The Post says Nixon held a press conference, and stood up straight and held his hands nice and made an announcement. Maybe he really slouched a little, and maybe--heaven forbid--what he said didn't make any sense. But the Post's version becomes our version. People talk to their friends and say, "What'd ya think of Nixon's press conference?" as if they had been there. Not: "What'd ya think of the Post's report on Nixon's press conference?" The report becomes fact.

And the Post's version of reality extends itself well beyond even the huge number of people who read it directly. The Post is the

first, the biggest, and supposedly the best news media produced in Washington each day. Journalists, like the rest of us, are basically a clannish, timid lot. Thus what the Post decides is news each day affects what every other media in town will do and say that day.

The Post prints one of its "sources said" reports on who is being considered for a Presidential appointment. Every other news director, editor and correspondent in town has to at least seriously consider this story as one he should cover too. Every one of them has a boss who is likely to ask, "Why didn't you get that story the Post had about ...."

The story may be unimportant; it may be inaccurate or distorted; it may be one of those "off the record" briefing trial balloons which the Post's editors are always complaining about at journalism conferences and headlining about on their front page. But it is news. The Post has said so.

When it comes to national news, The New York Times is the Post's equal and often its superior in this role as the Washington newsman's newspaper. But for city, suburban and regional news, the Post has no morning competition and



news tends to break in a way that makes morning papers the first source of news.

Listen to the radio news some morning with a copy of the Post in front of you. Try WMAL (630) for a sample of what the white suburbanite is likely to hear, or WOL (1450) for what the black city resident may hear. Any day of the year, on either station or any other station, the local portion of the standard getting up and going to work newscast is almost sure to have one or more stories lifted directly or indirectly from that morning's Post.

At the smaller stations the lone newsman will often read directly from the Post. Bigger stations will have a spare man for rewrite and checking, or may go to the trouble of adding, "The Washington Post reported this morning." Or a station may get the story third-hand from the UPI wire whose writer got it from the Post and rewrote it. But the basic source is unmistakable. Sit

there with a copy of the Post and listen as the same emphasis, the same news comes wafting out to you from the airwaves.

Or, go down to The Evening Star offices and listen in each morning as the desk men tell their reporters which stories in the Post to begin checking out.

The TV stations, the radio stations, the suburban weeklies, the Star, the News .... not to mention the thousands who subscribe directly .... everyone sets off in the morning with brain cells pumping up and down to the spritely cadence of The Washington Post March.

Quite clearly, the Post wields a tremendous influence in the mind of the metropolis. This influence itself is one of the most important continuing news events in the Washington area--one which goes unreported in the Post and the other establishment media. Beginning with this issue, Colonial Times will regularly cover the continuing story of how the Post and the other media in town cover--and thus make--the news. All of the local media will be covered, but the Post will receive perhaps more than its share of attention, since it exercises more than its share of power.

## THE SAME OLD POST: THE SHINY NEW BROYHILL

by William Hobbs

Remember the old Washington Post?

It was the newspaper which used to refer critically to Rep. Joel Broyhill (R.-Va.) on its editorial pages and run at least an occasional sharply focused report on his activities in its news pages.

Remember that paper? Well, forget it, or so it would seem.

At least two recent "news" stories in the Post don't mesh with the widely held perception of the paper as the nemesis of Congressman Broyhill. While many Post readers are wondering how come, the emerging result appears to be a new--or at least retreaded--image for the Congressman in the pages of the paper.

Item: The Metropolitan Washington Planning and Housing Association (MMPHA) recently issued a report which charged, among other things, that two

business groups control or benefit from 65 percent of the General Services Administration lease money spent in Arlington County. MMPHA charged specifically that "one individual--U.S. Representative Joel T. Broyhill of the Virginia Tenth District (in which all the properties are located) appears prominently in enterprises associated with the major controllers of these leases." But the Washington Post story on this report (Page B-1, September 26) completely omitted any mention of Broyhill or his connection with the people who benefit from these government leases. The supposedly more conservative, Republican Evening Star, on the other hand, ran an article that began with and then detailed the extent and nature of Broyhill's involvement.

Item: Barely a week after the

Post's prominent non-coverage of Broyhill and the GSA leases in Arlington, the paper ran a prominent bit of coverage on Broyhill's supposed shift in attitude toward District affairs (Post, Page C-1, October 4). This figment of the Post's editorial imagination came complete with a nice new, warm, smiling, friendly two-column picture of Our Joel looking like he was about to kiss a voter, instead of the gloomy old one-column photo the Post has passed off as Broyhill in recent months--the one that looks like he just ate a Pepperoni pizza which disagreed with him.

The Post's headline writer called this friendly report "Broyhill Changes His Stance on D.C. Affairs," but its reporter (David Boldt) confessed early in the story that Broyhill had

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There is only so much space in the Senate press gallery, so admission to them has to be regulated somehow. Reporters themselves do it by electing committees of their colleagues to decide who gets in. The results are something less than the freedom of the press for the counter culture. In fact, it has led to the exclusion of underground, and even established new left journalists.

David Secrest works for McGraw Hill Publications, which brings us Business Week Magazine; he is also chairman of the Senate Periodicals Committee whose procedures he defends as necessary to allow only general audience publications into the Senate gallery, while excluding special interest journalists like industry publicists. Secrest told Colonial Times that the exclusion of unconventional press from the gallery was not deliberate; he said that at least temporary press credentials were given out freely, "to anyone who looks legitimate".

James Ridgeway, editor of Hard Times, a newsletter syndicated in Ramparts Magazine and a number of papers across the country, sees it differently. "It's hard to tell whether it's a serious effort to

exclude unconventional publications or whether they're just idiots", says the former associate editor of the New Republic. Ridgeway has been turned down twice by the Senate Periodicals Committee in bids to get credentials. I.F. Stone, whose newsletter has a nation-wide circulation of 70,000, has also been denied credentials for the same reason Ridgeway was rejected: because their publications are not supported chiefly by advertising.

The Village Voice overflows with advertising, but the Periodicals Committee denied it credentials on another ground: that it was a newspaper, not a periodical. Fair enough perhaps, but the Voice was then denied credentials by the Senate Press Committee on the grounds that it was not a daily newspaper.

Tom Forcade of the Underground Press Service recently got credentials from the Standing Committee of Correspondents, after considerable pressure from Congresswoman Bella Abzug, Tom Wicker of the New York Times, and from the Washington Post. Forcade has been described by the Voice as "a rare and mysterious figure on the left: at times he seems a shadowy outlaw on inexplicable missions; at other times he is above ground spokesman and

writer for the underground press and the White Panthers". Forcade once threw a pie in the face of a member of the President's Obscenity Commission.

In a statement after his interview with the Standing Committee of Correspondents, Forcade complained of the unequal treatment of the established press and the underground press.

Forcade pointed out that Earl Caldwell of the New York Times has never served a day for his failure to answer a Justice Department subpoena, while members of the underground press have for the same offense. Mark Knaps of the Madison Kaleidoscope served 5 1/2 months in prison for an identical action. Forcade commented, "while the clamor about Caldwell could be heard to the far corners of the earth, not one voice was raised among journalists in protest about Mark Knaps."

Similarly, Forcade pointed out, that the L.A. Free Press, in an exact parallel to the N.Y. Times case, published stolen confidential government papers. The editor was busted for receiving stolen property and ultimately fined thousands of dollars.

The following are excerpts that Forcade presented from his interview with the Senate Committee of Correspondents.

The following incident illustrates how the press can and does mislead its readership by omitting to inform them of points of view that vary with those sanctified in print.

On August 22, the Potomac magazine, a Sunday supplement of the Washington Post, published an article by Suzanne Fields about RAP (Regional Addiction Prevention), a community based project in the Adams-Morgan area that deals with youthful addicts. The article appeared to be an accurate and favorable account of what RAP is all about.

RAP, however, felt that its program was misrepresented by the Potomac article and sent the following letter in protest to the editor of Potomac, Robert Wool, Potomac's current editor, has not responded to RAP, nor dealt with their criticism. Neither does Wool express any intention of publishing RAP's letter.

In response to inquiries by Colonial Times, Wool complained about a lack of space in his magazine. Yet as readers know, Potomac magazine is a cornucopia of advertisements relieved only irregularly by substantive articles. Its readership might well suffer one less footwear ad in order to be informed of all sides of community issues.

Colonial Times also contacted Fields and invited

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## Forcade Interview:

- Q: You may call me a fascist or something for asking question, but would you wear a tie, if you were admitted to the Senate Gallery?
- A: What kind of a question is that? I have a Senator too, you know. If my Senator says it's groovy, then I'll consider it.
- Q: Well, it's not the Senator who decides whether it's groovy or not, it's the chairman of the Senate.
- A: What does wearing a tie have to do with dissemination of the news? Are you going to ask me to cut my hair, too?
- Q: We've had to turn down other organizations, like the USIA, because it was a propaganda organization.
- A: Are you saying that the Underground Press Syndicate is a propaganda organization?
- Q: No, but we're trying to put out objective news.
- A: You call articles describing attacks by "Communist gunners against American bases" objective? How come I never read any articles about "Communist gunners attacking capitalist bases"?
- Q: How long have you been in this business, SON?
- A: Long enough to recognize bullshit when I hear it. And is age now a criteria, too?
- Q: I've had enough. That's enough for me. I'm leaving.
- A: There is no such thing as objective journalism. What you call objective journalism is nothing more than a highly inbred traditionalized journalism, and it has nothing to do with objectivity.
- A: Why do you want to see my articles?
- Q: We just want to see what you write. Once you're in it doesn't make any difference what

you write.

- Q: The regulations clearly state that you must be a daily.
- A: The regulations do not state anywhere that a news service must service daily papers. Page 800 of the Congressional Directory, which you say is the Senate's own rule on admissions, says nothing about it. The mumbo-jumbo on the back of this application, which you claim is the Standing Committee's rule list, says nothing about it. That section refers only to temporary passes, and I've already been turned down for a temporary pass.
- Q: The Senate rulebook section does not exclude us either, because we are not a newspaper, we are a news service. We fall under the classification listed there of "other forms of media".
- A: You are going to have to prove to us that you are a daily paper.
- Q: How many times do I have to tell you that I am not applying on the basis that we serve daily newspapers. We represent a technological and social advance, and it has arrived on your doorstep, and you're going to have to deal with it. I think when the Senate set up the Committee of Correspondence, they did not intend for people like you to limit access to the news to those press services that can afford telegraphic communication and those that serve daily papers.
- Q: What we're worried about is permanence.
- A: I think you should be worried. Six years ago we started with one paper. Now there are over 750 papers and 20,000,000 readers, whom you are illegally trying to deny the news. In the past 20 years, over 100 straight dailies have ceased to exist. So who's permanent?



...millions of  
desperate consumers  
roam the streets  
of large cities,  
trying to find  
some unknown  
ego  
fulfillment...

the tens of thousands of dollars of newspaper revenue that comes in weekly from the food store advertisements should be reinvested into a newspaper-run public service that directs consumers to the best buys.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10

The idea to initiate this program locally was sparked by the surveys conducted by the Hawaii state government. Wednesday of each week, paid surveyors of the Hawaii State Agriculture Dept. collect prices in 25 grocery stores in Honolulu. The comparison of prices on 40 items are printed by store name in Friday morning's newspaper. Since the results began to be published last year, prices of the surveyed items have been reduced by 4%

*Peoples average store in the suburbs	\$18.49
Peoples average outer-city DC store	\$19.32
Peoples average inner-city DC store	\$20.01

	CONSUMER DRUG	DRUG FAIR	INDEPENDENT	SAPINAY	KORVETTES	MEMCO	WHELAN'S	CONSUMERS
ONE-A-DAY VITAMINS 100 TABLETS WITHOUT SLOW	1.93	1.70	2.28	1.98	2.93	2.19	1.99	0-E-W-H
WICKS HAIR COOLING STRIP	3-1/4 OZ.	1.06	0.99	1.16	1.20	0.95	1.09	RODMAN'S
ANACIN 100 TABLETS	1.01L	1.08	1.28	1.12	1.29	1.17	1.17	1.01
ALKA-SOLZER 25 TABLETS	0.63	0.44	0.59	0.53	0.70	0.49	1.04	1.00
CONTAC COLD CAPSULES 15 CAPSULES	1.14	1.09	1.20	1.21	1.09	0.49	0.47	1.00
BAND-AID PLASTIC STRIPS 50-3/4" 5-1/4" 15-1/2"	0.79	0.83	0.81	0.83	0.86	0.45	0.42	1.00
PAINERS RESPONSIBLE DEAFERS 30 DAYTIME	1.49	1.11L	1.48	1.49	1.83	0.97L	1.09	0.0
COLGATE TOOTH PASTE A-75 GE.	0.79	0.73	0.71	1.69	1.63	1.79	0.74	0.0
LISTERINE MOUTHWASH 14 OZ.	0.99	0.79	0.83	0.99	1.29	0.75	0.81	0.0
BRISK SHAMPOO 7 OZ. NORMAL	0.67	0.74	0.87	0.87	1.04	0.79	0.80	0.0
ROXOL-HET HAIR SPRAY 13 OZ.	0.99	0.48	0.53	0.48	0.94	0.53	0.78	0.0
EIGHT HOUR DEODORANT 14 OZ.	0.99	1.29	1.29	1.29	1.29	0.77	0.88	0.0
CELLESTYL SUPER-STAINLESS BLADES 5-BLADES	0.04L	0.72	0.69	0.81	1.01	0.92	1.18	0.0
MYSTALINE ULTRA-LASH MASCARA BLACK	0.88	0.88	0.88	1.00	1.00	1.49	0.89	0.0
ORACOLOR-CR FILM FOR INSTANTARIX CR-129-12	1.19	1.06	1.04	1.19	1.40	0.0	0.89	0.0
HAIRZIN ANTACID 12 OZ.	0.99	0.99	0.99	1.09	1.27	0.99	1.09	0.0
CELLESTYL MOIST SHAVE CREAM 11 REGULAR	0.99	0.99	0.99	0.99	1.09	0.99	0.99	0.0
TUMPAK TAMPONS 10 REGULAR	0.41	0.39	0.42	0.43	0.77	0.81	0.75L	0.0
WASELSON JULY 8 OZ PLASTIC JAR	0.61	0.56	0.63	0.63	0.99	0.43	0.71	0.0
KLEENEX 2-PLY 9.33" X 6.99" 200 TISSUES	0.33	0.29	0.30	0.31	0.37	0.27	0.31	0.0



# Arts Farts

by Q.T. Winkle

I write this column with the gravest of reservations. Criticism is the idiot's sport. The aesthetic experience, if such a thing does indeed exist, cannot be indulged in vicariously. Analyses of a painting, for instance, destroys its charisma, the best painting being a sublime riddle without an answer. There are many approaches to viewing such a painting, all of them incorrect; the work should speak for itself.

Similarly, the questions of how and why a picture was painted are often best left unanswered. It is too easy to adopt the doctrinaire historian's method subscribed to by so many of the most influential current art critics which leads to a stale "Pollock begat Frankenthaler; Frankenthaler begat Louis; Louis begat Noland" approach to art. At worst, this type of criticism is a crashing bore. At best, it is inaccurate, as it cannot allow for all the influences that shape an artist, beginning with his toilet training and ending at some unspecified point in the undetermined past when the artist sadly realizes that his best work is behind him.

The critic's duty then, should be to save the reader the inconvenience of visiting a really worthless show, or to direct the reader to one which he feels is particularly good. Once again, this enterprise is hardly worthwhile, since one hundred people viewing one painting are likely to have one hundred conflicting opinions of the quality of the work.

All this leads to the apocalyptic revelation that all criticism is unsound philosophically. And so, gentle reader, through my agreement to write this

column, I find myself guilty of that which, in the past, I have so ceremoniously and sanctimoniously deplored in others. The weight of this irony is heavy indeed.

I choose to concern myself with work that is currently being done by young artists in the Washington area. Washington's museums already have more than adequate press coverage, as do her numerous commercial galleries. The museums, aside from the Corcoran's well-meaning but rare exceptions to the general rule, concern themselves with work that has already had its day. Washington's commercial galleries, however, are performing a vital function for the contemporary art world.

This is not to say that art must necessarily be presented to the public in this way, but that it is only through the galleries that the work of many talented young artists is being shown at all. For this reason, reviews of gallery shows in the Washington area will indeed appear in this column, although I would prefer to concentrate more on the artists themselves than on the specific shows they might hang in commercial galleries.

When one considers the presence of cholera and starvation in East Pakistan, war or the threat of war in the Middle East, Indochina, Ulster, ad nauseum, art just does not seem all that important. Jasper Johns once said: "I can conceive of a world without art, and I can see no evidence to indicate that it would be any worse than the world we have."

To the contrary, however, art is a most sublime muse. Her partisans attend her with a fanatical devotion, and incidentally

# Liberation Music

CHARLIE HADEN: LIBERATION MUSIC ORCHESTRA  
(Impulse Record)

by Mike Lally

If you have hesitated, failed, been forgotten, or fallen down the stairs on your way to what is called everything from "the new music" to "anti-jazz" (i.e. what happened to "jazz" since the 50s and bop, funk, transitional cool), and if you don't give a damn for



"Aesthetics is to artists  
what ornithology is to birds."

often lead extremely colorful lives in the process. If you know any artists, you have probably found them obnoxious, egotistical, and arrogant. Forgive them. They are entitled to this. It is partially conceit that gives them the power to create. In many instances, it has been egotism alone that has served as a more than adequate substitute for genius.

If you are still with me, oh reader, allow me to inform you that I appreciate the patience and grace which you have demonstrated in wading through all this horseshit. I do so enjoy slinging it around. The great American artist, Barnett Newman, neatly summed it up with a terse "Aesthetics is to artists what ornithology is to birds." Next time, I intend to get around to some reviewing.

labels and the kind of mind that needs to create them, this album is your chance for a new beginning.

The lp is a few years old already, like most good jazz. This music just isn't, nor has it ever been, subject to the whims and whammies of PR men and the cultural vultural dictators of taste. Maybe because it's not BIG BUSINESS, which means covering or copying the original and mostly Black indigenous art and its vital innovations and turning it into popular fads and fancies. And that's what fades. Listen to almost any good early jazz or blues recording and compare it to what passed for popular (i.e., white) music of the time. The popular music sounds like background for a Farmer Brown cartoon: silly and out of date.

But this music, sometimes called jazz, has been in progress for a decade or more, since the early experiments of geniuses such as Cecil Taylor, Eric Dolphy, Sun Ra, Charlie Mingus etc. It has progressed into the flowering and popularization of these experiments in the music of John Coltrane in the mid 60s and in the latest European releases of the Chicago Arts Ensemble, or Archie Schepp, or Don Cherry. These expatriates were forced to cut themselves off from the source of their music in order to make a living creating it, just like their ancestors after the first world war in the first exportation of jazz to London. Living back home is left to the imitators and exploiters.

But getting into it: this music, at least this latest phase, is too chaotic and frightening to some tastes. (Especially when

CONTINUED ON PAGE 17

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OCT 29 30

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# EMERGENCY

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Coming - Bob Brown, Gary Wright



# The People Of McLean Gardens

## by Shimley True



MRS. BELLE BAUGHIN. I like the place because it's safe. Your makes memories of us all.



DAN HOFFMAN moved to the Gardens a few months ago from a high-rise on Connecticut Avenue. I like the space, peace and grass and the squirrels. It's a more human place to live.



Eleven year old SHELLE HADEN is a trusted babysitter in the Gardens. I like the space and the quiet.



VIVIAN ROBINSON and CLAUDIA TISDALE, students at The American University, recently moved to the Gardens.



HARRY SITTEN: I lost my leg three years ago, and when I found this apartment on the first floor where I can walk out and sit on the lawn like this, I thought I was set for life. They can't sit in an apartment house lobby. They can't let you.



JAMES MCCABE and LINDA: I hope the Mayor will decide for the people instead of the big money men.



HUNTER and SHARON JONES and ANTHONY: We like the green space. It's great for kids. It's like having one big common front yard. We have the kind of life everybody's looking for - all the advantages of the city, plus the quiet, privacy and green of the country.



# d.c. artist: duncan hazelwood

Photos by Peter Volkart

By Hank Plante

When Duncan Hazelwood looked at the chopping blades and climbed into the helicopter's fishbowl that Friday afternoon, he knew more was about to be decapitated than the wind.

Goodbye Proctor & Gamble, he screamed from the sky. I'm forgetting you block by block, Cincinnati! Then on to the suburbs to find a place to land near his manicured home.

The fatal blow struck just before touchdown. Just at the time his spirits got the best of him, Duncan remembered that his agency boss was having a backyard barbeque.

"After buzzing the party World War Two style," he recalls in Washington today, "the toughest thing to do was to find a place to hide-out before leaving for Mexico."

It worked out well, he now thinks. It wasn't long after Mexico that he and his second wife, Hazel Hazelwood, were on Washington's R Street, managing one of the small apartment buildings conveniently near the American Psychiatric Association, completely furnished with Duncan's contributions to culture since hexachlorophene: his paintings.



He paints, she writes letters-to-the-editors, and they receive their apartment for managing the building, paying rent only for his small studio upstairs.

"There are times when it's very tight," Duncan frowns, "like when I think I'd like to have a car or some health insurance. Or when my materials are too expensive."

Despite a sporadic income, Duncan seems perfectly happy as a non-consumer. He evens makes it a point not to take commissions before doing pieces. "That would come too close to pleasing other people first. I have to do it myself, for myself, in order for it to be mine, and then later I hope that others will get something out of it." For the past nine years there have been enough "others" around to keep the Hazelwoods in cashews.

When he does find the consumer role necessary, as it is when he wants to acquire someone else's art, Duncan often can swap one of his own paintings for what he wants, calling it a perfect way to do business. "I just wish I could talk our grocer or Blue Cross into it."

Duncan paints almost every day. He works prolifically, he tells his friends, because it ain't work. Dur-



ing the summer he thinks he works eight or nine days a week.

When the heat comes, he and Hazel go off to Maine, stay in a friend's cottage and overdose on each other. "I get up at dawn and I paint til late afternoon. How? I don't know. I could never work like that in Washington without exhaustion. There's just something about the salt, the air, the water on the shore that recharges."

Even the light is different in Maine, Duncan contends. "I do paintings there, bring them back here and they're not the same. Not better or worse, but just not the same colors."

When the producer stops, the salesman begins. That is the spot where both Hazelwoods pick up steam.

Hazel gets out the mailing list, Duncan buys the liquor, and the two of them paint profusely, he on the canvas, she on the walls, in preparation for the semi-annual Hazelwood shows. Known around the apartment as the monsoons.

"Titles sell paintings," Duncan says flatly. So titles and prices are determined through outside consultations. A few days before each show,

friends come over to help out. They drink, talk and come up with prices and names for each piece. After they leave, Duncan takes all the names off their assigned paintings, mixes them up and arbitrarily retags each one.

The prices vary, but are lower when there is money in the bank. "That way I don't have to be paranoid about making it through the next month."

The Beautiful People come over during the showings and make it all worthwhile. Particularly when they ask the name of a work in hopes of getting some idea of what to think.

"I help them along a little," Duncan admits. He tells them, "Oh, that's the Elephant Burial Ground," or "That's called The Three Philosophers." If they push for more, he is glad to supply the philosopher's names.

"It works out," the salesman says. "I've had showings where I haven't sold a thing, but I've never had a flop. I do use up a lot of titles though."

Except for his work, Duncan avoids labels of any kind. In the small art classes he teaches in the upstairs studio, he tries to stay away completely from teacher-student roles. "You want them to get it on their own," he says. "After all, the goal of the teaching situation is to end it."

The analysis, his students hear, must come after the work. "How can I be free to create when I have to start with rigid concepts--with notions that I'm supposed to depend on? The concepts, the thoughts, come after the act, not before. Having them at the beginning would only be self-defeating to the creative person."

Duncan hesitates to call his philosophy a good one. There simply isn't room for good and bad pronouncements in the creative side of his life. He even becomes confused when he encounters these values in other people.

"If something seems real, I respond to it. Sometimes it will seem super-real and I get enthused." That enthusiasm is what he strives for in his relationships with other people, and when it is there, Duncan Hazelwood's art is his finest.





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Abraham laboring for dominion and increase  
 came to the rich moist land of the grasses  
 after walking the desert of cackling sky  
 where the sun beat down on stone gongs  
 dry as his throat, his palms, his eyes.  
 Abraham laboring to satisfaction and increase  
 worked the valleys and subjugated the hills,  
 sent the unclean into exile,  
 saw his worth grow with the seasons  
 and in winter begot a son.  
 His son increased  
 who had never drunk sheep piss for thirst  
 who had never seen his hard-trying men and flocks  
 fall shrunken on the stones.  
 His son sat up all night with friends  
 discussing how he would redistribute the land  
 make peace with small dark hill people  
 who used stone axes and died slowly.  
 When the challenge came  
 Abraham met it with his best.  
 He did not allow opportunity for debate  
 though while the knife was at the boy's throat  
 he made a short heartfelt speech  
 about dedication.

Marge Piercy  
 from HARD LOVING

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# McLean Gardens

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

audience shot back. They asked that the meeting be moved to the larger Commerce Department auditorium across the street. Matton took the suggestion and disappeared.

While the crowd waited, a uniformed DC Fire Department Inspector told the crowd that the meeting couldn't be held in the City Council room because of fire regulations. He then stepped down from the mike, mooched a cigarette from a commission staffer, and lit up. He was the only person smoking in the room.

One old man near me said to two of his friends, in a voice both angry and surprised by the realization "They don't WANT a crowd!"

A little later Matton returned to say the meeting would be moved to the larger hall. At Commerce the audience watched the zoners enter: Walter Washington, in a rare appearance at a commission meeting, Robert Horn, an aging National Park Service staffer with a great head of white hair; George White, a white who is the current architect of the US Capitol; and Sterling Tucker, a shrewd man and the only commissioner who gave indications of being alive during the hearings. City Council chairman Gilbert Hahn was absent, reportedly off trying to Short-stop the Washington Senators' planned move to Texas.

Walter Washington brought along a wooden gavel to show that he was in charge and the meeting was duly called to order. A commission staffer reminded those present that the hearing was on the final application for ITT's plan to raze McLean Gardens and to construct in its place:

180,000 square feet of commercial and office space (equal to the HUD building), 2,210 residential units in buildings as tall as 135 feet, a 100 room hotel the size of the Sheraton-Carlton and the old Willard combined), and a private, profit-making 600 bed hospital as big as the George Washington University hospital. The proposed \$200 million project will take an estimated ten years to complete.

ITT began with Norman Glasgow, their heavyweight lawyer from Wilkes and Artis, a very expert Washington law firm that specializes in helping developers get their zoning projects approved.

Glasgow of course denied that ITT would disrupt the neighborhood with their planned developments. With a straight face Glasgow said that the planned new housing units would be priced in the same range as McLean Gardens residents are now paying. This brought skeptical moans from the audience. Glasgow concluded his opening remarks by declaring dramatically if not sensibly that "the citizens of this neighborhood cannot erect a wall of protection from the rest of this city!"

Then Glasgow called his

roll call of consultants--planners, architects, engineers. They were the "experts" and "professionals" who had been well-paid to tell the community what was good for them. Planner Sasaki told how excited he got when he visited the site and talked over ITT's plans with Fairmac. He didn't mention talking with the residents. He said he thinks the present dwellings are "obsolete" and that they don't meet contemporary needs.

Other experts showed numerous slides in pretty colors while mellow-voiced narrators explained how great the plans are. As part of the audience continued to mildly register its dissatisfaction, commissioner Walter banged his little wooden gavel on the table. He reprimanded the community for groaning and told them to "respect" the corporation that wants to tear down their homes and destroy their neighborhood. Continuing his verbal power trip, little Walter said that he didn't want the audience to sigh or clap or show any other sign that they had been "moved," thus making very clear that he hasn't been.

"We don't need you to show us you've been moved," he said, as if people's feelings had nothing to do with zoning decisions.

ITT's well-oiled experts came on emphasizing words like Parks and Green Spaces, Harmony and Beauty, and avoiding the words which really describe their project, like Hotel, Hospital, Mall, Condominiums, Office Buildings, Traffic Jams, Air Pollution, and Profits.

One of the experts was from Alan Voorhees Associates, a rich transportation consulting firm paid to say there would be no increase in the area's traffic despite all these new developments. The nearest Metro stop would be half a mile north at Tenley Circle on Wisconsin Avenue, which ITT proposes to serve by a feeder bus. Sterling Tucker pushed the consultant to show how absurd his argument was by pointing out that there would most likely be plenty of traffic congestion with or without the Metro.

Another expert provided some revealing statistics: there are now 723 apartments and 1,100 rooms in the Gardens. Of the nine rooming houses, six are full and three have been closed due to vacancies. The apartments are all fully occupied. Present rents start at \$100-120 for an efficiency. The proposed new units will include condominiums which will cost between \$25,000 and \$75,000 to own. New apartments will rent at \$175 or more for an efficiency to \$500 or more for a 3 bedroom apartment.

Attorney Glasgow was challenged by Sterling Tucker to show how the present residents could possibly afford these higher rents, which Glasgow had said earlier would be within their price range. Glasgow argued that two working people with low incomes (a janitor and a maid?) could perhaps qualify if they made at least \$10-12,000, but he was careful to add that he could not promise what the final rental prices would be.

Tucker urged ITT to consider the Fairfax County precedent of including some low-income housing in new developments and using federally-funded housing programs for low and moderate income people. Glasgow made no response to this proposal. Tucker added that he was worried about the human and financial hardships which would be involved in the relocation of the Garden's present residents. This, too, got no response.

ITT next brought on a retired Brigadier General, no less, to urge the zoners approval so that the new projects (and all the disruption from their construction) would be well underway for the 1976 Bi-Centennial.

After the experts and the General, the grand finale was to be Tommie "The Cork" Corcoran, retained as counsel by ITT to bring some age and weight, if not compassion and reason, to the proceedings. Thirty-five years ago Tommie was one of FDR's brain-trusters and before that a confidante of Oliver Wendell Holmes. The old New Dealer is now an active lobbyist-lawyer for private interests who is sometimes seen escorting Claire Chennault to snobby Administration parties.

Coming on real tough and all knowing, Tommie told the Commission that "there's no room for a village in this capital, where neighbors can have a good life only because they are subsidized by the country's taxpayers." His final lines were sternly delivered in the form of a threat: Tommie said that as a lawyer and a banker he was telling Hartford/ITT that they cannot afford to negotiate with their citizen opponents. Either ITT gets a quick approval or I'm telling them to take their millions elsewhere, Tommie warned.

Sterling Tucker humbly objected to the Cork's charge that DC residents were being subsidized and pointed out that the Feds provide only 18% of the DC budget. Even Walter Washington added his agreement (what's to argue?) with this fact.

Undaunted, lawyer Glasgow then brought forward a few

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



# Fights for Life

citizens who had endorsed ITT's plans. One old lady said the gardens should be torn down because it lacked proper garbage disposals, had no air conditioning, and didn't even have a swimming pool!

After lunch a different kind of support for ITT's plans came forward. Several local construction union leaders begged for work for their unemployed men. Joe Curtis, the white executive director of the DC Building and Construction Council said his men were desperate for work, any work. A black labor representative said that his men were desperate, too. A few dozen black laborers sat quietly in the back of the room, feeling out of place, but making it very clear by their presence that their situation is serious.

The plight of these black and white laborers was one of the saddest parts of this whole affair. Here were desperate unemployed workers being played off by ITT against moderate income people who want to save the apartments and neighborhood they live in and love.



MISS MARGARET L. WILLIS  
McLean Gardens resident

Finally it was the other side's turn to testify. And necessity made a strange coalition here as well: the McLean Gardens Residents' Association, a moderate income group, was joined by a wealthy Cleveland Park group called Citizens for City Living, and by Equitable Life Insurance, whose turf and main office, done in Williamsburg colonial facade, is just north of McLean Gardens on Wisconsin Avenue.

Leading off for the citizens was a statement from the non-voting delegate from DC. Walter Fauntroy's Administrative Assistant urged the zoners to reject ITT's application mainly because the community itself had not both planned and approved of the proposed changes. Fauntroy's statement condemned outsiders coming in and forcing their will on the community, an argument with its own implication for some of the MICCO professional consultants who roam through Shaw.

Jacques DePuy, a young assistant to Seattle's Congressman Brock Adams, read a strong statement from the former

liberal activist on the House District Committee. Adams' main point was that the social costs of the project were just too high, that the expensive housing and likely traffic congestion weren't worth any price. He also made a solid economic point: the city, he argued, will end up paying out more in city services for the ITT development than it will get back in real estate taxes. He estimated that city services would cost at least \$4 million a year!

Joseph Luria, the attorney for Equitable, argued that zoning regulations require the approval of all nearby landowners and that since Equitable doesn't approve, the application should be rejected. Equitable President Charles Phillips then laid a new time bomb in our laps by announcing that Equitable has its own plans for the area: to build \$40 million of office on their property! Today's business ally of the neighborhood looks like tomorrow's foe. Equitable then called out its battery of highly paid experts to contradict the testimony of ITT.

The case of McLean Gardens residents was very ably presented by Mary Ann Stein, a public interest lawyer serving without fee. She presented their story with a beautiful combination of attention to both the legal and the human issues at stake. She pointed out that virtually all of the 3,000 residents are opposed to the present plan and it will be difficult or impossible to find equally nice places to live.

Michael Rauh, the Cleveland Park citizens lawyer who does get a fee, raised a number of important illegalities. Among them: neither the Zoning Commission nor ITT had given residents clear notice of the hearings; notice signs were not properly posted, Equitable was not notified, and ITT's application would hand over to them ten acres of city streets for free.

## round 2

A second hearing was held on October 2nd to allow other groups to present their opposition to ITT's plans. Despite the rainy day, the citizen turnout was still impressive. The Zoning Commission's turnout was less impressive: Sterling Tucker and the Capitol Architect weren't there. This time City Council chairman Gil Hahn was.

Among the groups testifying to save McLean Gardens were the League of Women Voters, the Emergency Committee on the Transportation Crisis, the DC Democratic Central Committee, national conservation and ecology groups, nearby schools including St. Alban's and Sidwell Friends, and representatives from area hospitals.

Gil Hahn was to be the star this day by persistently suggesting his endorsement of the ITT hospital. He did this indirectly by implying that the hospital administrators were opposed to progress and to serving the poor. His questions to them and others were delivered in his slow, Froggy drawl, with unmistakable smirks of disdain for their testimony. He frequently covered his face with his hand but his broad snicker could still be seen. Even though he wasn't elected by anybody, he seemed sure he knew what was in the best interests of these poor, confused administrators and residents.

The clearest and boldest testimony of all came from a little old lady from the conservative Citizens Association of Georgetown (CAG). "This is another windfall for speculators," she declared. "It gives big corporations millions of dollars while these developments ruin our city. Look at the plans for the Georgetown waterfront, the Glover tract, for Connecticut and Van Ness streets, for examples. And all these developers get the Zoning Commission's approval without any trouble!" She was met with enthusiastic applause from the audience when she finished, but her challenge was met by blank faces on the commissioners.

## in the Gardens

I have spent several days in McLean Gardens getting a feel of the place and talking to people there. They're a very heterogeneous lot--would you believe black and white, young and old, native and foreigner, lower middle class to professional class, children and elderly. Their community really is pleasant, quiet, and green. Many people here have close friendships with their neighbors something you don't find very often in high-rise apartments.

Two elderly black women told me they really love the place. They are sad and resigned--they show no anger--at the prospect of being kicked out. "I guess the dollar means more to those developers than we do," one of the women commented.

A teacher told me how she has befriended both people of her age and interests and people very unlike herself in age and backgrounds. A little girl told me about the racoon and possum from Glover-Archbold Park which come to play outside her window.

I sat in the playground near the park. I read the paper. I watched the children playing on the swings and the few people going by. They've got something very precious here.



## Ellsberg CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

manacled and denied the right to see his lawyer and kept in solitary for "refusing to behave like an inmate."

He drew an analogy between Vietnam and Attica: both are mirrors of our society, both could happen because public officials are immune from having to take public responsibility for their actions. He spoke warmly and intimately. And he got angry too: "It is unthinkable that people can be in jail for crimes like refusing to fight while this war goes on." The brothers and sisters cheered.

"Dr. Ellsberg, what took you so long?" someone asked. He did not answer that. No one else wanted to spoil the fun of the celebration either. He talked at length about the power of the presidency, the impotence of the Congress. I wish he had mentioned the power of the people. I wanted him to



say that reform is not the answer. He did not spoil the fun by even asking the questions.

The crowd was young, white, and professional. They work in places like HEW and HUD and DOL and they are not interested in making a hell of a lot of money: they do want to serve the people. They do (as they extolled Ellsberg in the words of the code of ethics for federal employment) put loyalty to highest moral principles before loyalty to person or agency.

It is going to take more than individual acts of courage to change the way things are. It is going to take organization. And alliances with other groups of government employees -- those who are more directly affected by the discriminatory character of the bureaucracy. And it will take many more sacrifices. I could not help wondering how many of the happy supporters of Federal Employees for Peace that evening were thinking about that.

## Same Old Post CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

n fact not really changed his stance much at all.

Evidence for the "change" in Broyhill consisted of:

- 1) a "cordial" way of telling Commissioned Washington (whom the Post has anointed "mayor") at a D.C. revenue hearing that he (Broyhill) would still maintain his previous position of favoring an increased federal payment to the city and opposing the commuter tax which Commissioner Washington favors;
- 2) a report from "insiders" that Broyhill is "pushing" this same old position of his in closed committee meetings;
- 3) an (alleged) actual meeting (sounds!) between Broyhill and Washington a few weeks ago, which was so successful or so friendly or so important or something that neither Broyhill nor Washington will admit it happened, as if anyone but a few reporters cared anyway;
- 4) Broyhill's withdrawal of one of his particularly petty, vindictive little riders which would have stripped the City Council of authority to name anything in the city, even schools and alleys (shudder);
- 5) Broyhill's unchanged position on the freeway-subway situation: he still favors funding the subway (presumably he also still favors ramming highways down the city's throat, since the Post surely would have reported it if he

- 6) D.C. Delegate Walter Fauntroy's "careful" statement that, "On issues where we (he and Broyhill) agree, we just agree." (The reporters must have bolted for the phones when he let that one slip!)

The Post's story itself confessed that, "These activities don't necessarily betoken any fundamental shift on issues for Broyhill." But apparently the paper has decided that anyone who makes up his mind to talk nice to "Mayor" Washington and stop trying to keep the City Council from naming things must have allied himself with the city's interests. By the end of the story reporter Boldt was calling the absence of open venom between Broyhill and "city leaders" a "new alliance."

But will the "new alliance" have any effect on such a central, substantive D.C. issue as home rule? "It could," said Broyhill, in a bold, ringing statement which will no doubt have his New Allies jumping for joy. The Post explained that this statement "left the door open," but it didn't say to what.

Do this story and the non-story on Broyhill's connections with the people who make the money off GSA leases in Arlington mean the Post has decided to go soft on Broyhill? Is there an editorial conspiracy afoot to see that Post readers now only get the nice-guy side of Jovial Joel?

No. The explanation for these two stories is neither so simple nor so sinister. Talks with the

reporters who wrote these two stories indicate that they are not the product of merely everyday consequences of the way journalism is commonly practiced at the Post and many other papers.

Kirk Scharfenberg, the reporter who made no mention of Broyhill in his story on the GSA leases, said the decision to leave the Congressman out was completely his own, based on his judgment the MWPHA's report "did not make a case against Broyhill." Scharfenberg said "The report said the Pomponio and Smith companies were getting an incredible percentage of leases, and said Broyhill served on various boards with Pomponio and Smith, therefore something is going on. But they didn't make any direct connection between Broyhill and the Pomponio and Smith buildings. This is like saying Pomponio and Smith drive Cadillacs and Broyhill drives a Cadillac, therefore something is going on."

Scharfenberg attended the MWPHA press briefing on the report on Friday, September 24, asked questions, read the report "several times," and decided that "The story was Pomponio and the others getting all those leases, not Broyhill. This was a conscious decision, made by myself. I explained the situation to my editors, told them I didn't think the story was Broyhill, and went ahead and wrote it that way."

"I make an effort to see that charges have some validity before we print them. That's my personal policy and I assume it's the policy of the Post," he said. Obviously, such a policy is generally desira-

ble: you don't go around printing any set of allegations anyone hands out.

But the MWPHA report on the GSA leasing was not just some fly-by-night handout. It was a serious, meticulously documented study.

The Evening Star, hardly a radical rag, found it significant enough to devote a lengthy report mainly to spelling out the details of Broyhill's connections--letting the readers decide for themselves whether some case had been made against Broyhill. (Star, Page c-4, September 28)

Here is how the Star story, by Joy Aschenbach, began: "Business associates of veteran Northern Virginia Rep. Joel T. Broyhill have benefitted from several million dollars in Federal leasing contracts in Arlington, according to a report by a citizens housing group. A government spokesman called the report unfair and Broyhill described it as a smear."

"The 14-page study, prepared by the Metropolitan Washington Planning and Housing Association, links Broyhill's business activities with those of the major controllers of the General Services Administration leases, which are primarily for office space in Crystal City and Rosslyn. The report does not mention any pressure or irregularities in granting leases."

This is a straightforward account, not saying Broyhill is guilty of anything, not saying he is not, simply reporting the essence of the MWPHA allegations and Broyhill's and GSA's response to them. The remainder of the Star's

CONTINUED TO PAGE 17



HADEN CON. FROM PAGE 9

that taste was shaped by white, western logical concepts i.e. the rationalization of the way it is.)

Just as some groups, some albums, make it easier to understand and get into rock or the older jazz form, so too with this. I suggest Charlie Haden's Liberation Music Orchestra.

It incorporates a lot of material which should be familiar, and other material which is rendered in a familiar way. It is something for the new listener to use as a touch-

stone. "We Shall Overcome", the Movement's national anthem of the 60s is included intact. Also included are the other tunes played by the opposition during the CIRCUS of '68 in Chicago. And the shrieking police whistles are there too. And the folk type melodies of original Spanish movement songs, rendered simply the way they were written.

Hayden's basic technique is that of most 20th century art: juxtaposition. Hayden mixes parts of the sound track from To Die in Madrid, the documentary on the Spanish Civil War, and the folk

songs of Spain, and the improvisations of Latin American Barbieri, and the revival of the basic technique of original jazz group improvisation, and smuggled tapes of a Cuban folksingers performance emerging from under Haden's virtuoso performance of his own Song for Che, and more and more.

The album to which Liberation Music owes the most is a 1957 recording of Charlie Mingus called Tijuana Moods. The basic techniques, even of Haden's bass playing, all come from other sources, but this lip puts them together in a way no newcomer can miss under-

standing if he/she just listens. The "trick" might be, try listening each time for a different instrument, a different sound, and after locating most, try hearing the whole thing again.

The last good reason for beginning with this album, or for picking it up even if you have been into this music from the beginning, is that the liner notes are written by the man who did the music, Haden, and they are exactly what they should be: program notes, an explanation, an aid, if you need one, and interesting thoughts even if you don't.

POST CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

account states more precisely what the MWPHA study said. Here, for instance, is part of the Star report on the information which Scharfenberg did not see fit to include in his Post story:

"In one case, the study reports, a building leased in part by GSA at an annual rate of \$294,000 was owned by M.T. Broyhill and Sons until November, 1967.

"The building, at 1000 Glebe Road, was at that time first deed in trust to the Prudential Life Insurance Co. to secure a note of \$2.7 million. The Broyhill firm then obtained a second trust on the building from U.S. Steel Homes Credit Corporation, a subsidiary of U.S. Steel Corp. according to the report.

"The building was then sold to Sterling Park Development Co., another U.S. Steel subsidiary. The subsidiary, which is currently listed as the owner, had been purchased from the Broyhill company, the report said.

"Arlington Trust, of which Rep. Broyhill is a member of the board of directors, owns the Key building at 1200 Wilson Blvd., which GSA leases at an annual rate of \$417,477.

"Arlington Trust also holds rights to other leases that were deeded over to it to secure additional financing, according to the report. Both Broyhill and (Robert H.) Smith served on the board of directors in 1969, during the time some of these transactions were taking place, the study said."

The Star also faithfully reported that, "Broyhill in a television appearance Sunday night referred to the report as a smear," and that "A spokesman for GSA, the government's property manager, said the study was 'unfair' and based on practices and policies that are now obsolete. GSA, he said, 'has never made leasing commitments in advance and encourages competition in ob-

taining contracts."

Star readers were able to judge for themselves what all this meant, if it meant anything, but the Post readers never had the chance.

The specific case of the building originally owned by M.T. Broyhill and Sons (of which Rep. Broyhill has been vice-president) "has already been reported before," Scharfenberg said. "I went back and went through our (the Post's) clips on the subject. It didn't seem to me to be a new charge." (That aspects of Broyhill's affairs have been covered before didn't seem to stop Scharfenberg's fellow Post reporter Boldt from reporting them again in his "Broyhill Changes Stance" piece a week later).

Scharfenberg decided MWPHA's information on Broyhill's connections wasn't worth reporting. The Star decided it was, and I think it is, but that is the kind of difference of opinion which makes newspapers and horse races interesting. Clearly Scharfenberg and the Post have a right to cover the news any way they want.

Sadly, however, this particular bit of non-coverage fits all too comfortably into the standard, nearly universal way of dealing with public events which is taught in the journalism schools and practiced by the Post and most of the other wealthy, established dailies in the country.

THE MAINSTREAM APPROACH

One of the canons of this mainstream approach is that something is much more trustworthy and printable if it is said by a public official than if it is said by a mere citizen or group of citizens, particularly an out-group.

Kirk Scharfenberg's reluctance to report on MWPHA's statements about Joel Broyhill would have

been magically transformed into an eagerness to publish if the exact same statements had been made by some public official.

The Post and everyone else calmly reported the officials' initial lies about who killed the hostages at Attica State Prison. The false "official" stories of convicts slitting hostages' throats probably never would have been corrected unless another official, the coroner, had corrected them.

It's called a double standard, and it begins the first day a cub reporter or a journalism student is told to go to the police department to get the story on crime, the district attorney's office for the story on justice, and the banks for the story on finance.

David Boldt's manufactured story of empty "significance" about Broyhill's "changes," on the other hand, is the product of a more advanced, complex journalistic malady which is also more specific to the Washington Post.

Part of it has to do with the Post's peculiar personality fixation on the man it calls "Mayor" Washington. The paper seems to have bred in its reporters (and certainly in its headline writers) the idea that things which happen to Commissioner Washington somehow happen to the whole city. Thus, when Rep. Broyhill starts behaving in a mildly civilized way to the Commissioner and even meeting with him, it surely must mean a change in his stance on D.C. affairs. Broyhill's cordiality to Washington was the lead piece of "evidence" for this change.

But that is not the whole story. The Post also has a thing about having to cover in its own way whatever the Star turns up as a piece of news. Boldt said the Post "had been meaning to do that story ever since

we started to spot that trend about the end of last year." He had, in fact, written much of it a week or two before to go with a different piece on how Broyhill functioned in the legislative process.

The part about Broyhill's "changed stance" got cut from the earlier piece for lack of space, but "when the Star did its story last Thursday or Friday on the meeting between Broyhill and Washington, that precipitated it,"

Boldt told me. In other words, it was a "news" story which was occasioned not by an event or a series of events but by another story in another newspaper. It was colored by the need to "cover" the other paper's story but in a slightly different way.

The Post's particular style in such matters is to do a trendy, "analytical" kind of story, which is how its editors can let Boldt get away with calling his tepid collection of minor friendlyisms between Broyhill, Washington and Fauntroy a "new alliance."

This is truly "making the news," and the power of the press for flattery and definition is such that it can make news happen even to the "newsmakers" who didn't know about it.

The day Boldt's story came out, the House District Committee meeting "was suffused with the glow of published reports that Rep. Joel T. Broyhill (R.-Va.), Del. Walter Fauntroy (D.-D.C.) and the city government have reached a new level of cordiality," with Broyhill, Fauntroy and Rep. Earle Cabell trading friendly quips, according to the Post's glowing report on its own news story's results.

One of Broyhill's funniest lines in this nice, humorous little story was: "Don't get lulled into a false sense of security. I'm like a cobra."



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### NATIONAL ENDORSERS: (partial list)

Rep. Bella Abzug; Sen. Birch Bayh; Sen. Joseph J. Bernal;  
Alexander Calder, artist; Prof. Noam Chomsky, journalist;  
Rep. Ronald V. Dellums; Jules Feiffer, cartoonist; Betty  
Friendan; John Kenneth Gailbraith, economist; Sen. Michael  
Gravel; Sen. Phillip A. Hart; Senator Vance Hartke; Sen.  
Lee Metcalf; Rev. Jesse Jackson, SCLC Operation Breadbas-  
ket; Corretta Scott King; Rep. Patsy Mink; Pete Seeger; Dr.  
Benjamin Spock; Carl Stokes, mayor, Cleveland; Sen. John  
V. Tunney; George Wald, Nobel Peace Prize Winner

### Organizations

Antiwar Mobilization Committee, Baltimore Peace Action Coalition, Catholic Peace Fellowship, Endraft, D.C. Employees  
for Peace, Environmental Action, Federal Employees for Peace, Free Democratic Coalition (P.G. County), Peninsula Con-  
sumers Citizens for Peace (Hampton, Va.), Socialist Workers Party, Student Mobilization Committee, Veterans for Peace, Wash-  
ington Peace Center, Women & Mary Stud. Mob. Comm., Williamsburg, Va., Chapel Hill Stud. Mob. Comm., (Chapel Hill,  
N.C.), Women's International League for Peace & Freedom, Women's Strike for Peace, Young Socialist Alliance.

### Individuals

Organization listed for identification purposes only  
SAM ASBOTT, publicity dir., Emerg. Comm., Transportation Dept., Amer. U.; CHARLES CASSELL, member of School  
Board, FLORA CRATER, Northern Virginia Nat'l Org. of Women; ESTELLE CYPHER, Women's Int'l League for Peace  
& Freedom; JOSEPH FORER, lawyer; JULIUS ROSSON, Teacher, Amer. U.; REV. HOLYDOSA, Liturgical Council; DA-  
VID LIEBENTHAL, Fed. Employees for Peace; DAVID REIM, lawyer; PROF. THEODORE ROSCHKE, Philosophy  
Dept., Amer. U.; I.F. STONE, Stone's Weekly; BETSY WHITTAKER, Women for Abortion Action.

### Labor Organizations

American Federation of Gov't Employees (AFGE), Local 2677, (202); Exec. Bd., Local 428, AFGE, Cooks Union,  
Local 206, Serv. & Unit Bd., Hotel and Restaurant Employees & Bartenders, Washington, D.C.; Washington Labor for  
Peace, Washington Teachers Union, Local 5, AFT.

### Labor Representatives

Organization listed for identification purposes only  
CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN, Local 10, PMA, Local 8, Amer. Fed. of Teachers; DAVID ELSA, Wash. Bar, Newspaper Guild,  
Local 25; STANLEY GREENSPAN, International Bro. United Auto Workers; HELEN GUREWITZ, Pres., AFGE, Local 126;  
BETTY RICHARDSON, V.P. Veterans Union, Local 507; JAMES A. ROBINSON, Pres., AFGE, Local 81; MARVIN  
RODOFF, Chair., Labor for Peace; WILLIAM SIMONS, Pres., Local 8, AFT; FRANK SOMLYO, Financial Sec'y,  
25, MARTHA TABOR, Pres., AFGE, Local 2677 (202); GARY A. WEISMAN, Chief Registrar, AFGE, Local 2677,  
JOHNNY WILLIAMS, Pres., Local 428, AFGE.



Consume CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8

fast prices. The information collected in these studies should be released by store name to make it most useful to the consumer. The government should release this information which it is already collecting in all major grocery stores.

While government and the press continue to shirk their responsibilities to the public, short-handed consumer groups are trying to meet them. They need your help and you need theirs. You can volunteer to survey a grocery or drug store in your area. Each survey takes only a half hour. Consumer groups are trying to run surveys

every 2 weeks. There are also plans to expand the surveys into other areas, such as home appliances and prescription drugs.

To volunteer, send your name and address, the name and address of the drug store and/or supermarket you'd like to survey, and on which day of the week to one of the following consumer groups. Virginians to the Virginia Citizens Consumer Council, Box 3103, Alexandria, Va. 22302. DC and Maryland residents to Ann Brown, DC Democratic Central Committee, 1009 13th Street, NW, Washington DC 20005.

RAP CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

er to write a reply to the letter. Fields refused, replying that her article was her response. Fields would not respond to the issue of whether the readers of Potomac magazine had a right

to be informed of the controversy.

We feel that the community does have that right and are therefore printing the RAP letter.

Dear Sir:

The article published Sunday, August 22, 1971 in Potomac magazine by Suzanne Fields entitled "At Potomac Withdrawal from Drugs is the Only Withdrawal Permitted" seems to be an extraordinary contraction of your paper's allegedly liberal position against the reactionary forces in our nation. The article was misleading, inaccurate and written with a attitude throughout approaching slander.

Anyone (perhaps someone desperately seeking information or help) reading the opening paragraph is immediately confronted with the cynical and corrupt implication that we are nothing more than another scheme to fleece the public; this paragraph already establishes for the reader the tone and message of what they are about to read. The result is an irresponsible, prejudiced, dilettante's critique of what RAP is all about.

The remainder of the article following the opening paragraph consists of blatant pieces of misinformation, misquotes, irrelevant terminology, e. therapeutic community, treatment program, rehabilitation, none of which we are about.

In addition to these particulars, the entire article is irrelevant, misleading and invalid, in that it was written more than eight months ago when RAP had been open only three months.

Not only is this article irresponsibly exploitive in its desperate attempt to stifle and

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belittle any meaningful grass-roots humanistic approach to combat this drug plague, but we hold the Washington Post equally responsible for not informing us that they bought this piece of free-lance thrash without any investigation as to its validity, and for allowing it to be published

without extending us any consideration, by phone or through the mail, of its imminent publication, if only to validate any article written almost a year ago.

We feel it necessary to respond to this deceptive article, written as if Mrs. Fields were reviewing the current best-seller rather than, in fact, doing an honest and committed documentary or an informed evaluation of an environment dealing with human life, and in some circumstances quite literally life and death.

During this unhealthy cultural climate of today with its oppressive governmental machinery about to encompass us all with its deadly mass production of legal drugs, controls and the repressive means of dispensing these drugs, it would seem that any and all legitimate attempts to establish drug-free abstinence programs and communities, whether they be medical models, halfway houses, collectives, communes etc., should be wholeheartedly endorsed by a free press, if it is indeed to remain free.

A coalition of these approaches should be enlightened and educated to the political and economic implications of both the illegal and legal trafficking of drugs in this country today. Education and community involvement is what RAP is all about.

Sincerely,  
Ron Clarke, Connie Clarke, George Malzone,  
Ron Grognet (Co-Directors, RAP, INC.)

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of a coal- revolutionary straightfowardly, any particular own ideology... in-

legalize boo could become the tion (yes, a coalition...precisely workers' movement except in the heads of certain get what you can) whose purpose could certainly called violence and the cry struggle.... the freaks are

reefer native, and harassment of (etc) which by now

to be at least a pain in the ass for society with more speed and surety this time.

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drawing the ah-ah-ash through the bowl and down into the water. Continue toke until all smoke is out of the tube....drawing in more air thru bong to cool toke and to push smoke deep into the lungs. If you are burping up smoke in a half-hour, yer doing O.K. Treat your bong as no other thing, and it will be as nothing else is.

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