

The Daily Rag

vol 2 no 26
april 4, 1974
washington, dc
circulation 35,000

25^c
newsstand
edition



photo by Emil Summers

Rent Strikes Spread!

by Jean DeCicco

Tenant strikes activities are mounting in DC and pressure is increasing on the DC Council which is expected to consider the rent control regulation soon to be reported out by Sterling Tucker's subcommittee on housing.

At Airey View apartments, on 20th St. NW, tenants are aggressively fighting blanket evictions from a landlord who plans to substantially increase rents after cosmetic renovation work. Tenants in the Park Plaza Apartments at 16th St and Columbia Rd. NW, are on strike against an eight per cent rent increase and a steady deterioration of their building's maintenance. And no long willing to submit to the landlord's neglect of their building, tenants at the Beacon apartments on Calvert St. NW have begun organizing. At Cathedral Mansions on Connecticut Ave., more blanket evictions have been issued as the owners anticipate converting the building to condominiums priced substantially over what the current tenants could afford.

Tenant and public interest organizations are demand-

ing that the city council provide relief for situations such as these: that rent increases beyond a certain limit be cleared with an officially designated body and proven to relate directly to increased costs; that renovations involving rent increases be allowed only with the consent of tenants; that landlords be financially responsible for moving tenants in cases of eviction relating to condominium conversion.

Under existing regulations—or the lack of them—tenants can be evicted literally at the whim of landlords. Tenant protection proposals are being currently fought out bitterly between landlord and tenant representatives negotiating with the DC Council.

"We have nothing to lose at the Airey View," Margaret Ellsworth explains. She and the other tenants at 2415-20th St., N.W., have organized to fight evictions they are facing from David Schuchat, the new landlord who plans to "make a clean sweep of the building"—throw out all the

present tenants and rent to new "qualified" people at rental increases as high as 80 per cent.

In a recent interview, Schuchat described a "qualified" tenant as one with an income high enough to meet the proposed new rents which will be raised from the present \$120-\$160 to \$175-\$225 for a one-bedroom apartment and from \$170-\$200 to \$300-\$350 for a two-bedroom apartment. Schuchat has refused to negotiate with the present tenants; his only communication with them has been the notice to quit the premises. His contempt for tenants' rights is unabashed; he feels "the present tenants are going to have to move so it is no concern of theirs what happens to this building."

The tenants of this solid Victorian building, which was once a fashionable hotel, are a mixture of Latin, black and white families, students, artists, and working people with low to moderate incomes. Some of them, like Margaret Ellsworth, her husband and their two-year-old daughter,

continued on page four



inside this rag

Spring appears to finally be upon us. You can go enjoy the weather by wandering around Dumbarton Oaks (page 3) or taking in a show (pages 6 & 7) or by doing a bit of shopping (try the classifieds, pages 10 & 11). Failing that, may we recommend the Calendar (page 9) chock full of things to do.

Turn Your Radio On Dept.

WGTB-FM Boosts Power . . . Finally

... Chalk up one for idealism and try WGTB
—from an advertisement

by Ron Lentz

Whether WGTB is an exercise in idealism or not is up for grabs, but Washington's alternative of the airwaves has boosted its power. With this increase in transmitter output, WGTB will become the alternative pioneer in such far-flung metropolises as Germantown, Va., and Annapolis, Md. Its broadcast radius is jumping from about 6 to 50-55 miles.

WGTB's move to increase its broadcast area has been in the works for some time. Rumors to that effect were circulated as long as two years ago. Yet only when WMAL AM entered into negotiations with American University for a healthy tax break on some old equipment did these rumors begin to look more like reality.

Since 1969, WGTB has been the only non-commercial, alternative radio format outlet in the Washington area. Operating on an annual budget of some \$13,000, the station attempts to provide a community-based alternative to the "straight, white media." Drawing almost 85 per cent of its finances from Georgetown University, WGTB is subject to the whim of an administration that is, in a word, parochial.

The university may purport to be community minded, but GU is under the administrative control of the Jesuits, an order of clerics long regarded in the Catholic Church as a semi-civilized bunch of renegades who trace their roots back to Ignatius Loyola and the Spanish Inquisition. Fortunately these benevolent despots have in recent years adopted a modern stance of toleration for secular, academic freedom and this situation has fostered the development of WGTB as an avenue of expression for the many diverse groups of the DC community.

Demanding "complete freedom" in programming, the station has received excellent cooperation from the university. Although the governmental structure of the station includes a board of directors that can be overridden by the school administration, spokespeople for WGTB are quick to point out that this has never happened. A recent decision by the WGTB board to carry GU basketball games, however, does appear to have been a bow to the wishes of the school alumni rather than to the community or the staff. One staffer summed the whole affair up as "Bullshit!"

For the most part, the 70-plus member staff is enthusiastic and optimistic about the role of WGTB in Washington. Through open staff meetings, station personnel have evolved a quick-witted approach towards themselves and solving their collective problems.

Ideological hassles abound, but the staff works well, as an open-armed group of dedicated people. Approximately 30 per cent of the staff has had prior broadcast experience and many staffers presently work at other stations. Nearly 50 per cent of the station personnel are not GU affiliated, and similar numbers are either women or members of minority groups. The entire staff with the single exception of the general manager/chief engineer, works on a volunteer basis.

The philosophy of WGTB is rough to define. Ken Sleeman, general manager of the station, outlined some of the things that make the station work: "We are the antithesis of commercial radio (and) we provide a real service to GU by serving our community. We are having problems with the element [at GU] that wants to go back to when the university was a place to hide from the world. As long as the administra-

tion remains good about freedom and relating to the community, we'll be in good shape."

WGTB has earned a place in the Washington community through the production of such programs as Musicians Classified which is aired twice daily and a number of community talk programs: "The Place," "Fire Side Talk," "Critique," "Watchdog," "Open Forum," and "Post-meridian," among others. Emphasis on special interest programming is also apparent in some of the shows, notably "Radio Free Women"

and "Sophie's Parlor" for area women, as well as "Friends," which is aimed at the gay community. One of the prohibitions placed by the university on the producers of "Friends" however, is that they not "promote" homosexuality.

"We are doing substantially more than the straight media," said Sleeman. "We want to hear from anyone who feels we have overlooked them; we expect our listeners to determine what programming is valuable."

continued on page four



photo by Ron Lentz

Letters.....

Confession of a Schmuck

Dear Readers,

The Grateful Dead were not at P Street Beach tonight because there never was such a concert scheduled. It was, I thought, an obvious April Fools joke that came at the end of a series of jokes in the Calendar listing for April 1.

There was never any intention to deceive anyone. I thought that the second and third lines of the listing ("sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce" and "Free Smokes!") plus the April 1st headline would make this an obvious joke.

Apparently there are a lot of gullible people that read the Rag. Someone in the Washington Area Impeachment Coalition even believed that the V.F.W. actually planned to sponsor an Impeachment Conference ("Impeachment with Honor") at the Statler Hilton!

This incident has taught me some lessons—negative lessons—about people's blind response to the printed word.

—T.G.

PS The concert has been rescheduled for May first.

Apologia Pro Small Business

To the Daily Rag,

In response to letters in the 3/28 Rag concerning the General Store's 3/21 advertisement:

(1) I was evidently mistaken concerning Fields of Plenty wages. If, in fact, their wage is currently about \$1.00/hour, then their wages are roughly equivalent to some other small starting businessmen in the neighborhood.

(2) Workers at the General Store do not get \$150/week. Wages at the General Store vary according to one's developed capacities and according to how long one has worked for me. Perhaps, most persons prefer to be paid a decent wage, to work in a reasonable job a defined number of hours, and not to accept the responsibilities and risks of ownership. In any case, please concede that outside the collectivist sect, there are plenty of decent folk who strive for a decent income and who do not care to live like monks.

So a fair alternative needs to accommodate a real diversity of lifestyles. It is quite possible for the collectivists to exist side by side with profit businesses, but such is evidently not at all agreeable to the collectivists. Rather, the collectivists preach their personal experiences as right for everyone. That explains the meaning of my criticisms "crass ideology" and "self righteousness": their construction of abstract ideas about capitalism to justify their personal practice as being the way for everyone.

(3) It is dogmatic to say that capitalism creates uniformly poor quality. Certain industries, such as auto and chemical food, have evolved without any public responsibilities. Most industries, such as machine and tool, computer, clothing, electronics, and so on, contain companies producing high-quality products. In most instances, capitalism has in itself a mechanism that elicits business response to public demand for higher quality—as is the case with the natural food industry. Where this mechanism fails, artful public policy is needed: for instance, with respect to auto, dropping all import tariffs and quotas. I am against nationalization (except as a last resort) because it is clumsy and because I still believe that a government governing as little as necessary is the best government. And, as a corollary, a separation between government and business is necessary to protect individual

freedom and initiative.

(4) Workers' collectives have a history going back at least to 1905 Russia. More developed councilist movements surfaced in 1936 Spain and 1956 Hungary. An important book on the councilist organization is Pannecook's *The Workers Councils*. I feel awkward because to effectively criticize the councilist movement it is necessary to appear so negative. Criticism is necessary because the success of the councilist movement is dependent on its recognizing where the councils are applicable and where management is beneficial.

In the same vein, I am quite aware of the social problem, but do not believe effective cure is through dogmatic, categorical and sweeping condemnations—which are ever so popular and self-reinforcing within the counter culture, but which have no effect (or negative effect) on the mass that can change the social situation.

(5) In response to requests that the General Store join the collective movement: Private business is an element of this community's diverse, "melting pot" character. Just because the collectivists call themselves "community" does not mean they are any more than one of that community.

—Sincerely, Sydney Lewis

Who Cares Here, Anyway?

Dear Rag:

It is obvious whoever wrote the copy for the General Store advertisement in the Daily Rag's March 21st issue has either little understanding of the philosophy behind Fields of Plenty and other non-profit businesses in the Washington area, or was being deliberately malicious and opportunistic in accordance with typical capitalist practices. In either case, the ad was totally irresponsible.

I would ask the people at the General Store this: Is this how you serve the "community" you speak of? If your purpose was to serve by educating people ("consumers" you call them), then you would have done well had you first found out just what it was you were talking about before, among other things, you leveled accusations of empty rhetoric and false pretenses.

One further note with regard to cynicism. You quote from a Fields of Plenty leaflet, then say: "Behind this quote is a cynical view of human nature." You then go on to claim that the general public will respond to businesses offering decent prices, businesses catering to real needs, businesses that care—the implication being that you do all these things. Why, then, do you deem it necessary to chain your clothes and other goods down? Is this not due to cynicism? If you are so fair and feel it inevitable that consumers (whose "real needs" you claim to be catering to) will respond to you, you wouldn't worry about being ripped off to the extent that you do, nor would you have put in the outrageous security devices that make your store such a drag to shop in.

Sincerely,

Pamela Anne Lowry

The Peanut Butter Defense

Dear Rag:

I live in a normal neighborhood, with normal people, normal stores, and worst of all, normal peanut butter. Mr/Ms Goober must have a secret source of chunky peanut butter, because all they have at Yes or Sunshine (long live the far Northwest) is

SMOOTH (yecchh) and as all truly dedicated nut nuts know, butter is better with peanut pieces in it. After dedicated searching, I found Apocalyptic peanut butter at Stone Soup and was thrilled out of my nut. I think it tastes just fine. Not only that, at 74 cents per pound it is one of the best nut-for-nickels bargains in town. It might taste better if it were made for profit by capitalist pigs, but I doubt it, and as long as it's the only chunk in town, I will stick wit' Apocalyptic.

Long live Arachis Hypogaea!

Sincerely,

—Groundnut Gertie

A Word from The Wrong Culprit

Dear Daily Rag,

We could really get into being *The Free University* in the Washington area, but just to set the record straight: the letter in your March 14 issue complaining "you get what you pay for" was written about a Georgetown Free University course, not the Washington Area Free University. And the instructor, Ms. Alibertella, who hopefully by now has managed to locate Barbara, failed to give a clue in her letter about which Free U. is offering her course!

WAFU's spring edition of the Tin Drum (get your copy soon, we're running low!) is out and does have a Spanish course listed, not to mention numerous other offerings on such topics as radio, the stock market, astrology, philosophy etc. Pick it up at your favorite spot or write to WAFU c/o Earth-

works, 1724 20th St, NW, Wash. DC 20009. Or track us down at the Community Bookshop Tuesday evenings, 8 pm.

—The WAFU Coordinating Committee

And Now, From the Real One

To the Rag:

In response to Barbara Lawless' complaint concerning the Georgetown Free University in the last issue of the Rag (8 March 1974): True, as Ms. Lawless states, there was a failure on the part of the Free U. to insure that the teacher and students for this particular course met at the time and place arranged. The failure is directly attributable to our staff (and not to the teacher, as Ms. Lawless' letter implies), and we apologize for any inconveniences she may have suffered.

We agree with Ms. Lawless that there is, at present, an excess of bureaucracy in life. Her suggestion that we create yet another in the Free U. is, therefore, a somewhat incongruous proposition: if maintaining a "free" and open structure is to invite occasional failure, we are willing to accept it as long as our main objective is met. There is already an overabundance of institutionalized bureaucracies which have classes meet on time, but accomplish little else. Our object is not to duplicate the futile efforts of such organizations: the arbitrary standard of "efficiency" is, as Ms. Lawless must realize, a dubious criterion for evaluating learning.

Yours, John Ward, for the Georgetown Free U.

NOW THERE ARE 200 PLACES TO COP THIS RAG!

Capital Hill—Artifactory, Eastern Market, Emporium, Greyhound Bus Terminal, Hawk & Dove, Jimmy's, Martin L. King Jr. Library, Liferati, Metropole, Mr. Henry's, Plantasia, Second Time Around Boutique, Sesame Seed, Southwest Cinema, The Tub, Union Station, Whitby's college campus—American University, Antioch College, Bowie State University, Catholic University, D.C. Barber Acad., Federal City College, Gallaudet College, George Mason University, Johns Hopkins in Washington, University of Maryland, Montgomery Jr. College, Northern Virginia Community College, Prince Georges Community College, Washington Technical Institute
College Park, Md.—Beautiful Day, Berwyn Cafe, Companion Bakery, GLUT, Hungry Herman, Ice Cream Laboratory, Ice Cream Shop, Joint Possession, Rainbow Bridge, Sixth Sense, Today's People's Bookstore
Columbia Road—A&B Liquor, Adams Morgan Organization, Al & Millie's, All Souls Church, Antioch Law School, Caledon, Calvert Cafe, Columbia Laundromat, General Store, Home Rule Natural Foods, Mama's Deli, Pottery House, R.A.P., Tip's Taco House
Dupont Circle—Ben Bow, Bread and Roses Record Coop, Childs Harold, Community Bookshop, The Corsican, Earthworks, Fairfax Carryout, Fat Ali's, Food for Thought, Harriett Hall, Institute for Policy Studies, Janus Theater, Kramer Books, Linda's Cafe, The Pilgrimage, Rouge & Jar, Rigor and Tapes Ltd., Schwartz's Drugstore, Sign of Jonah, Slappers, Stone Soup, Tammy Hall, Trin, Women's Medical Center, World's Worst Submarines
Fourteenth—Brown's Gift Store, C&H Pyrotechnic, Cardozo Credit Union, Cavalier Restaurant, Cousin Nick's, Campbell's Drugs, DC Barber Acad., Debbie's Kitchen, Desatur Laundromat, Ghetto Shoe Store, Herman's Liquor, Kim's Liquor, MacBryde's Liquor, Monroe Laundromat, Monroe Liquor, George Laundromat, Quick Service Restaurant, Quincy Deli, Sarge's Post Wash & Dry, Whitties
Georgetown—After Dark Supper Club, American Hand, Big Wheel Bikes, Black Olive, Biograph Theater, Boomer Monger, Bowl & Board, Boys Club, Canal Square Bookstore, Cerberus Theater, Chelsea Court Craftsmen, Circle Theater, Free Clinic, Georgetown Graphics, Georgetown Public Library, Key Bridge Comics, Madame Barbara, Mexican Shop, Mr. Murphy's Sclerotic Circuit, 7-11, Sugars, Up Against the Wall, Viscount Records, Western H.S., WGTB-FM, YES!
Georgia Ave.—Amvets Thrift Shop, Pep Boys, Record Rack Records, Raven Grill, Samber Rockville at * other far out places—Arnolds Day Old Bakery [Bowie], Head Surplus, The A&E—Natural Foods, High's Market [Bowie]
Takoma Park, Md.—DC Public Library, House of Musical Tradition, Kinetic Artistry, Maggie's Restaurant, Flower Market, Pan American Market, Park Pharmacy, Tropicana
Tenley/Friendship—Cleveland—Cleveland Park Public Library, Clover Market, Outer Circle, Second Story Bookstore, Sunshine Health Food General Store, Tenley Circle Public Library
U Street—G&S Deli, Ben's Chili Bowl, Bohemian Taverns, Booker T. Theatre, Carter's Liquor, Egbert's Liquor, H&M Deli, Half Dollar House, J&B Liquor, John's Deli, Lincoln Theatre, Liquor, Mr. Y Record Hut, Old Republic Cafe, Republic Theatre, Roberts Laundromat, Sav-Mor
Virginia—Arlington Youth Services, Central Arlington Public Library, George Mason University, Glenside Music, Northern Virginia Community College, A. Rainbow Tree, Serendipity Bookstore, Trunkers Store, University Bookshop, Yorktown High School, Woodlawn High School
Vending machines—14th & P NW (outside Natl Press Club), Connecticut & K NW (across from Farragut Square)

Want to subscribe? It only costs \$10 a year. Or you can un-subscribe: send us the price of a sub, but continue to pick it up at one of our distribution places. And/or you can introduce a friend to the Rag: we send a sample copy, then she or he gets to decide whether to enter a subscription. You can even give a gift subscription. Or do everything at once!

I wish to: ☐ subscribe ☐ renew my subscription ☐ un-subscribe ☐ enter a gift subscription for a friend

my name _____ friend's name _____
address _____ address _____
city _____ state _____ zip _____ city _____ state _____ zip _____

The Daily Rag

Address PO Box 21026
Washington, DC 20009
Phone 462-8172

Peg Averill, Bob Corbett, Scott Custin, Joan DeCicco, Steve Erlich, Terry Good, Frances Lang, Dorothy McGhee, Marie Nahkian, Tom Rees, N. Matthew Richardson, Robert Shumpert, Dave Simmons, Tom Trapnell.

Business Manager: Bruce Lovelett
Distribution: Eri
[M] L2 40 42 90 96 98

subscriptions — \$10/yr individuals
\$15/yr institutions
copyright 1974 Colonial Times Inc.

Committee to Release Rent Control Bill Soon

The DC Council's Housing Committee has decided to move ahead "with much dispatch" to report out a rent control regulation for Washington, despite the failure of a panel of tenants and landlords to agree on a draft measure.

Housing committee head Sterling Tucker has met separately with the two sides on the eight-member drafting panel, and plans a joint get-together some time in the near future.

According to Tucker's chief aide, Rodney Coleman, DC government attorneys are currently working on language for the proposed bill, which could be acted upon by the full council in May.

Coleman said that while the general outline of the bill has been decided on, a number of the specifics remain to be worked out.

The thorniest problem is working out the formula under which rent hikes would be permitted without prior approval by the rent control commission, which would be established by the regulation.

It is generally agreed that there must be some method for allowing landlords to pass on increased costs, but the size of the "pass through" which will be allowed has yet to be determined.

Part of the problem is that detailed statistics are not available on how rising prices especially in the energy field, have affected operating costs in DC's 186,000 rented housing units.

The approach currently favored by Tucker's committee would be to set a ceiling on how much of the additional costs can be passed on before the rent commission would be required to grant prior approval of rent hikes.

The drafters hope to come up with a figure which would be high enough to prevent a flood of cases for review by the rent commission, but still low enough to protect tenants' pocketbooks.

The Tucker panel also hopes to tackle a number of other tenant problems in the new regulation, including evictions and building maintenance.

The final regulation will probably spell out grounds under which evictions can be obtained, problem which has become especially acute recently due to both the unwillingness of landlords to rent leases and the rash of rehabilitation and condominium conversion projects being started in the city.

The new law will probably also contain a requirement that landlords make an attempt to have buildings in compliance with DC housing regulations as a precondition for granting any rent hikes.

While the rent bill will probably contain some form of relocation assistance in condominium conversion cases, other forms of aid to tenants will probably be some time in coming.

The District government cannot block conversions, but Tucker's staff is looking for ways to protect the rights of both the former tenant and the condominium purchaser.



Rodney Coleman and Sterling Tucker

Coleman said hearings on the problem will be held later this year and a draft regulation drawn up for council consideration. But some possible remedies would either have to be enacted by Congress or wait until the elected council takes office next year.

Free in DC

There's a palatial estate in Washington where you can wander about free without worrying about being chased out by rent-a-cops. And unlike any other palatial estate that you may have observed for free in any other town in this ol' country, this one was built by constipation. Only in DC will you find a treat like this.

Dumbarton Oaks, yes, Dumbarton Oaks, of Georgetown fame and location, would not be in our nation's capital were it not for the distinctly American desire to be 'regular' in all ways, at all times. It was built by the Bliss family, which made its millions marketing 'Castoria' ('Babies cry for it.') in the early part of this century. Apparently overcome with the Andrew Carnegie syndrome (a malady not uncommon to American capitalists), the family made the estate a public museum, to be administered by the Board of Trustees of Harvard University.

The mellowest parts of Dumbarton Oaks are the gardens which extend over 12 acres of some of the most valuable land in the area. The gently sloping greens and impeccably manicured trees and plants make it a great place to spend a warm Sunday afternoon in the Spring. Just spread out a copy of the New York Times on the grass and see how far you can get through it while watching a parade of Washingtonians walk up and down the steps of the gardens.

Dumbarton Oaks also houses a completely fascinating collection of pre-Columbian art, arranged according to cultural areas and chronological sequence. 'The Collection' at Dumbarton is dedicated to the minor arts of the early Christian and Byzantine periods. It includes highly intricate works in silver and bronze as well as an unlabeled sculpture piece that looks like a bathtub. But nobody ever says 'that looks like a bathtub,' due to the highly academic atmosphere of the place. To betray one's initial impressions, only to be corrected by someone explaining that the supposed bathtub is actually an obvious altar-piece, is not the thing to do.

If you do want to let loose with a little knowledge in order to fit in, you can always say, 'Dumbarton Oaks: this is the place where they drew up the UN charter in 1944.' And you'd be right, too, although no one might admit it to you.

Dumbarton Oaks is located at 1703 32nd St. NW.

— Brian Doherty

Aim Hits DC, and Vice Versa

Clyde Bellecourt, one of the founding members of the American Indian Movement and presently a major conspiracy defendant in the Wounded Knee Trials, came to Washington last week, but found that rallying public interest is a treacherous ordeal in this area. Bureaucratic hassles and AIM impersonators made the public campaign trail a mire.

Bellecourt did manage to speak to a large crowd at Montgomery College and arrange several radio discussions, but it was impetuous hassles after that. Bellecourt had been scheduled to appear at the University of Maryland, where a room of 80-90 students waited his arrival, until a member of AIM's DC support group appeared to explain why Bellecourt would not show up.

Although Bellecourt's trip was an attempt to inform the public about the struggles of AIM at Wounded Knee and elsewhere, the visit did not go as well as expected. He had been scheduled to appear at the University of Maryland, where a room of 80-90 students waited, until members of the DC support group arrived to explain why Bellecourt would not show up.

It seems that the student government at the University refused to give a speaker fee to the AIM leader, as is done with other guests. They in fact want \$50 for the use of the room Bellecourt was angered that such an affluent college could not give him an honorarium, particularly in light of the fact that University of Maryland is a land grant college built on Indian land with the

promise that Indian children could attend without tuition fees. That has never been done, and the representative from the group apologized to the audience for not being able to arrive at an agreement with the student body president.

Donald Katz, head of the student government, said they had already given some money to a native American cultural event this year, and maintained that, if fact, Russell Means, another AIM leader, had participated. Means, according to the Wounded Knee Defense in Sioux Falls, did not appear at such an event. As a member of the DC support group at the U. Md. campus put it, Katz' attitude was that "they had seen enough Indian stuff already."

Later that week, it was learned that the already publicized appearance of Means, scheduled for April 7 at George Washington University, had been cancelled by the DC support group. One of their coordinators, Suzanne Groff, maintained that after weeks of assurances that expenses would be paid by the GW Student Government, which had been made by David Maybo of the school's speaker's bureau, the student government decided not to pay anything to Means. Maybo told an attorney for the Wounded Knee Committee that he really never had the authority to okay the expenditure, but that he had received assurances that there would be no problem in paying the speaker's fee.

A GW student government spokesperson told the Rag that the reason they de-

cided against having Means speak was that some students would not be on campus because of a religious holiday that weekend.

Yet another related problem that the Wounded Knee Committee has run into in DC, is the appearance of unauthorized speakers who claim to be from AIM or the Committee itself—they are not only speaking, but collecting money without authorization. The real DC support group for Wounded Knee can be reached at 785-1060; they also have films, newspapers and slide shows.

AIM is currently working toward a three point program which includes: the demand that the US government treaty commission investigate the 371 treaties between the US and the Indian nations and their enforcement of treaty rights; the repeal of the Indian Reorganization Act of 1934 which Bellecourt says, "has been a major weapon in robbing Indians of their land, setting up white controlled governments on many reservations and establishing tribal constitutions which offer no real protection against sale and wholesale lease-out of tribal lands." And finally, AIM is insisting on the removal of the Bureau of Indian Affairs from the Interior Department, and its transformation from an oppressor of the Indians, into an independent, Indian-controlled defender of their rights.

For further information about AIM and their program, write to 553 Aurora St., St. Paul, Minn. 55103.

Notes From Wonderland

by Bill Peters

Part of the obstacle course for anyone wanting to teach classes at Lorton or DC Jail is a four-hour orientation session conducted by the DC Department of Corrections. I recently had the privilege to attend one of these sessions, and I don't know whether to laugh or cry.

"The institution here has a built-in apparatus to take care of any complaints the inmates may have," we were told. "None of us want escapes here... if a man's planning to escape, he's moody and on the verge of absconding, we'd like to know. If you note any change in behavior... hear anything, it's to everybody's benefit that we hear about it. If you know of any illegal activity, we'd like you to break your professional contract with the inmate. Sometimes you are in a position to know more about what is going on than we are."

We were given a little blue booklet entitled "Rules and Regulations for Inmates" and were told, "these guidelines govern inmate behavior." For the record here are some of the rules:

3) No inmate shall engage in loud or

boisterous talk, laughter, whistling, or other vocal expression. Talking is permitted at all times except in church, and in school, but talking must be conducted in a normal voice except on the recreation fields.

4) While military precision is not required, each inmate shall proceed from places within the institution with promptness and in an orderly way. No inmate shall approach or speak to any visitor within the confines of the institution under any circumstances unless first authorized to do so by a custodial official.

6) No inmate shall use profanity or vulgarity in conversation at any time.

7) No inmate shall show disrespect or lack of cooperation to any employee of the Department of Corrections or other custodial official. No inmate shall refuse to perform the duties assigned to him or refuse to work.

8) All correspondence, legal papers, and written material prepared by inmates to be sent out of the institution must be submitted to authorized personnel for review.

9) No inmate shall have in his possession any article not issued by the institution, nor purchased from the canteen, or not specifically authorized by the superintendent; nor shall any article in a manner contrary to the intent and/or provisions of issuance, purchase or authorization. Such articles shall be contraband and subject to confiscation.

Can the institution really make the inmate do anything he is told? Not exactly, the instructor admitted, noting there had been some revisions. What about Regulations 8 and 9? Does this mean that no inmate can give legal papers to his lawyer without the institution looking at it, or receive newspapers through the mail? "Well these regulations have been in effect since 1910," our instructor said, "some of these regulations may have been changed." He couldn't tell us which ones were changed, or what changes were made, however.

Why weren't new regulations printed? "Our printshop keeps breaking down." "Look," he said in exasperation, "I'm not much on regulations, I'm just here to give you an orientation."

Tackling Tax Traumas

The DC Public Library will be sponsoring an income tax preparation assistance service at four library branches until April 15, the day the dreaded returns are due.

Advisors will be on duty at the Cleveland Park (Conn. and Macomb NW) and Woodbridge (18th & RI NE) branches Tuesdays and Thursdays and at the Fort Davis (37th & Alabama SE) and Petworth (Georgia and Uppur NW) branches Mondays and Wednesdays. The tax advisors' hours will be 11 am to 7:30 pm.

For help in preparing their returns DC residents can also call 629-3524.

The Adams Morgan Organization also offers free tax help at its office at 2431 18th St. NW from 6 to 9 pm Wednesdays and noon to 5 pm Saturday. For more details, call AMO at 352-2628.

'I'm like Zapata and Pancho Villa. They couldn't read or write but they fought.'

continued from page one

have lived at the Airey View for as long as eight years. The tenants are happy with the convenient location of their large, sunny apartments. They like the heterogeneous atmosphere of the Airey View. They don't want to move. And, even if they did, the 30 days' notice Schuchat has given them is not enough time to find new apartments when the vacancy rates for housing in DC are at an all-time low.

The Airey View tenants began mobilizing in February after the first 9 of the 24 families in the building received their notices to quit by March 1. They elected leaders, started a legal fund and hired attorney Floyd Kops to represent them. Last week, the first group of tenants went to court (everyone in the building has now received notices) and were granted stays of eviction with trial dates set for mid-May. The tenants consider getting trial dates a victory.

Real estate speculation in Adams-Morgan is motivating many tenants to organize. At the Park Plaza-Plaza West, a 340-unit complex at 16th St. and Columbia Road, the tenants council has initiated a rent strike in response to an 8 per cent overall rent increase and a steady deteriorating in security and maintenance.

The Beacon Apartments, 1801 Calvert St. began organizing just two weeks ago. These tenants, mostly Spanish speaking families, finally had enough of the gross lack of maintenance and security in their building. They have requested a meeting with Albert Ensalom, the building owner, and have arranged for a housing inspector to visit the building to verify alleged infractions of the DC code.

And at Cathedral Mansions North, 3100 Connecticut Ave., where new owners plan a condominium conversion, tenants (at least 1/3 of whom don't speak English) are gearing up to fight for their homes. Very few of the tenants who now pay around \$160 for a one-bedroom apartment could afford to buy their units at the expected \$30-\$40 thousand price-tags. The Cathedral Mansions tenants held their first meeting last Saturday and drew up a petition which they presented to Sterling Tucker at the city council Wednesday morning.

At these buildings and many others throughout the city, tenants are learning their rights. Even though the DC housing laws are stacked on the side of the landlords, tenants do have some rights—among them the rights to good maintenance, to building security and to proper notice of change. A lease is, after all, an ancient and fundamental form of ownership—an estate in land for a time.

Organizing tenants' associations has brought out the talents and energy of all kinds of people in the community. New friendships have been made, a sense of hope is rising and already landlords are taking notice as some victories are won.

Eric and Mary Hoogland had been in their apartment at the Airey View for only three months when they received notice to quit. They had been looking for housing for a year before they found their two-bedroom apartment. Now, looking for new places under threat of eviction, they are discouraged. "We're finding smaller places for more money," Mr. Hoogland complains. "It's very depressing. We're paying \$195 a month now and that's all we can afford." The Hooglands want to remain at the Airey View and have become active in the tenants' organization.

William McDonald, chairman of the Park Plaza Tenants' Council, sees "combined action as the key to strength" for renters. McDonald, a teacher at Federal City College, regards Park Plaza's problems within the perspective of over-all land speculation in Adams-Morgan. "The changes in this community have to be stopped somewhere," he says. "And we are taking a stand." Park Plaza's tenants council, which claims 200 members, has been active for nearly two years. It has been called "a model for organization and militancy" by John Hampton, president of the National Tenants' Organization.

The tenants' council was formed in reaction to deteriorating maintenance at Park Plaza. When 48 housing code violations (including rats) were reported, tenants got together. Many infractions are still outstanding so the 8 per cent rent increase announced in January has infuriated tenants. Sixty-five people have been out on rent strike since January; more are expected to join the strike in April. Over \$12,000 has

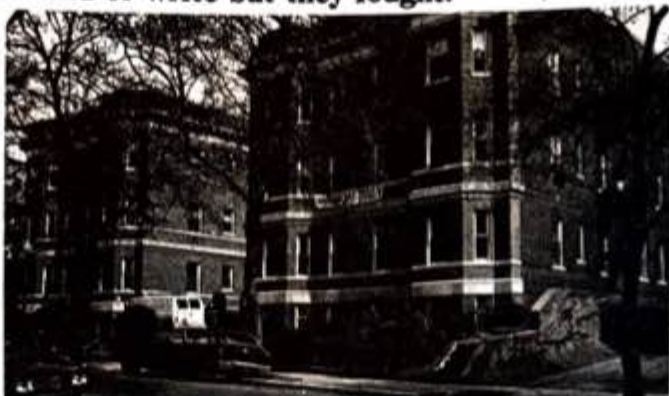


photo by Scott Custin

One of the more perplexing 'renovations' David Schuchat is making at the Airey View apartments is cutting down shrubs which have been there for years, including flowering azalea bushes, Japanese maples, and Chinese ewes. Other 'improvements' with which the landlord justifies projected 80% rent hikes — replacing marble in the lobby with plasterboard, cosmetic painting and spackling.

been collected in an escrow account.

They would like to reach agreements with Leonard Rittenberg, the landlord, to share decision-making on renovations and necessary rent increases and also to share responsibility for security and maintenance. The Park Plaza Tenants' Association has a "tenant responsibility" committee which stresses their belief that tenants are willing to cooperate with management for their mutual benefit.

The Park Plaza tenants hope not just to abort the rent increases but to negotiate

for broader reforms.

Rittenberg, the landlord, has refused to negotiate with tenants. Instead he has summoned them to court; the first hearings are scheduled for May 5. The tenants will be represented by Roger Wolfe and are confident that the court will rule in their favor.

The strike has been a politicizing experience for tenants. J. Charles Washington, also a teacher at FCC and in charge of documentation for the cases, recalls his political awakening through civil rights movement. He has never before been personally politi-

cally involved. He sees the strike as "beyond marching. The strike is a direct confrontation. We are resisting with a purpose." Ernie Herrera, 47 year old Mexican-American with a fifth grade education, has become an important man at Cathedral Mansions North. The fact that he is an American, he claims, makes him a leader in this building where many residents—some embassy workers and many Latin families—are not citizens and understand little or no English.

Herrera speaks Spanish and English and bits of several other languages as well. His outgoing manner also makes him a natural leader. Herrera, who was recently laid off from his job at People's drug warehouse, has no background in political activity. But, as he tells it, "I just got mad. Something snapped. It was not right, the way they gave us notice [of the condominium conversion] at the last minute. I've never organized anything like this before in my life. I'm like Zapata and Pancho Villa—they couldn't read or write but they fought. They were fighting for people to keep their rights. I'm fighting for us to keep our homes."

Herrera and other tenants of Cathedral Mansions met Monday with John Fitzgerald, representative of the new owners.

The newly organized tenants' group at the Beacon Apartments, has had an exciting first few weeks of existence. Stimulated to organize by negligent care of the building and, with the help of community youth from SED (a leadership training program for Spanish teenagers), the Beacon tenants had their first meeting March 15 in the building's lobby. Moments after the meeting began, Albert Ensalom, the owner of the Beacon, appeared in the lobby with his police dog and threatened everyone with trespassing. The meeting adjourned to a tenants' apartment. Tenants asked Ensalom to meet with them but he never showed. Since the organization, however, he has been making long-overdue repairs on the building. As Barbara Ripley, vice-president of the tenants' organization sees it, "Just by organizing a tenants' group, we have forced the landlord to take some positive action. We consider this a victory."

DC Alternative Radio Boosts Power

continued from page one

Ken talked about public access to WGTB and censorship of who gets airtime and who does not. Among the ways individuals utilize WGTB are personal editorials in the form of "Free Speech" messages, written and read by the persons interested in airing their views. These spots are run approximately 40 times before they are cancelled. The only constraints placed on folks are those imposed under the various federal broadcast statutes. Another means of access is the "Open Forum" program, aired at 6:30 pm on Fridays. The program is a two-way telephone show where listeners are encouraged to call in and participate in the discussion.

Regarding censorship, Sleeman had no complaints about the GU administration, but did express concern over some WGTB staffers. "Our worst problem is the people on the staff who view things on a Marxist perspective. I guess I am being facetious in saying, we have a few on the staff." Marxists aside, the station is one of the very few outlets for extreme leftist politics in the area and is well stocked with pseudo-Maoist-Trotskyist liberated leftists of all persuasions. These folks have been allowed to run amok due, largely, to the general malaise that has infected the less "politicized" staff persons.

One concentration of heavy politics is centered around the news collective, the group of WGTB that turns out the daily news programs and much of the stations public affairs material. Marney Bruce of the collective told us, "Each individual has their own style; choosing (individually) what they want to cover." There is, theoretically, no hierarchy within the collective, which strives to cover news items ignored by most of the Washington media. Unfortunately, the coverage of "ignored" news is limited, according to the collective, to readings from various news services or free-wheeling commentary based on UPI wire copy due to a lack of money. The result is often a sort of ad-libbed, left-wing Paul Harvey. Station generated local news coverage is almost nil, although collective members have freely chronicled their recent adventures with the Vietnamese Information Center. Collective members did not announce their participation in the demonstration at the Information Center, although they were instrumental in the planning, publicity and execution of it. One news break did say that, "We are more into making the news than

covering it."

Collective member Rich Pollack describes some of the structure and philosophy of the news collective: "Professionalism is counter-productive. We are a group of people who come from middle-class backgrounds, now working regular jobs, which gives us a worker's perspective. We want people who are as interested in working in the community as they are in covering the news."

Pollack told us that the collective is white, middle-class, entirely heterosexual, and predominantly male but it seeks to be a more representation of the community it serves. He told us that the collective is actively seeking more women, Third World and gay members. He estimated that "a large portion" of the WGTB audience relies on the news programming despite the fact that the collective staff states after each broadcast that "this transmission (has been) premeditated."

WGTB offers an alternative to its own news collective Monday through Friday at 9 pm with the Pacific Evening News as reported by Paz Cohen and David Selvin of Pacifica Network's Washington news bureau. The station also broadcasts materials from such varied sources as Internews, Zodiac and People's Translation Service.

Although news and other specialized programming is taken very seriously by the WGTB staff, the station's progressive music is probably most important to the average listener. WGTB devotes about 150 hours a week to progressive music, "a format which allows a great diversity of musical forms to be incorporated into the flow. The emphasis is on progressive rock, but all music people are free to include jazz, blues, classical, Third World music, spoken word and anything else they feel is worthwhile," says Sleeman.

The station has worked to upgrade production quality, although coughing, sneezing, paper shuffling, "hey man"ing, DJ's occasionally inflict themselves on the listeners. One of the most popular programs at the station is the Disc Memories Show, the "Grease" of the Washington airwaves. "I Thought I Heard Buddy Bolden Say..." a traditional jazz show is heard every Sunday and for people into experimental music, there is "Keyboard Filter."

The station estimates its present audience is about 30,000 during peak periods, but would not venture a guess as to what size the audience will be after word gets

around that they have boosted their power. One staff member characterized the WGTB listeners as "administrative aides on the Hill, civil rights workers, lawyers and Justice Department officials."

When we called the Justice Department, however, the operator was unable to locate anyone there who admitted listening to WGTB. We then tried the Capitol which referred us to the Federal Communications Commission which confirmed that they did monitor WGTB on occasion, but they also listen to the "Sounds of God" on the Radio Voice of Columbia Union College, WGTB, Washington's sacred music station.

Undaunted by such devotion, we hit the streets in Georgetown to solicit some pedestrian opinion on WGTB. A Georgetown socialite, who wished to remain unnamed, said she thought the station was "just a bunch of freaks." Other comments explored the subject in greater depth. "GWB is an overly pompous collection of ego-maniacs," said Sheila Servowitz, a woman's rights activist. Excepting some programs, she continued, "I feel some of their programming is very, very innovative, but most of it is boring rhetoric."

Another listener, Phil Davidson, put it like this: "They try like hell, and that's a good, but sometimes I start wondering whether a course at Columbia School of Broadcasting might be what they need." A guy who asked to be identified as "Snowflake" said, "The music is really far-out, you know, it's not full of commercials and hype." Snowflake lives in Falls Church and, although he could not get WGTB at home before last week, he assured us that he has been listening to the station "all the time."

The station derives a small part of its monies from listeners and some from "enlightened capitalist businesses." WGTB is seeking to further encourage listener participation in the funding of the station through benefits, subscriptions to a proposed program guide and outright donations. For the 1973 calendar year, the station was able to raise \$3,000 by pitching on the air for funds. People at the station feel that, "Ideologically speaking," it is best to operate on listener donations.

Although WGTB probably will not be welcomed into the out back with gubernatorial proclamations, it is worth checking out if you have been looking at your radio and wondering where all the people have

Schwartz

by Jack Schwartz and friends

What's Nixon's Swiss Bank Account Number? Is a question now being asked by the Senate Watergate Committee. Committee investigators are looking into Cosmos, a Swiss Bank, which they suspect is deeply involved in Nixon's personal and political finances.

In December of 1969, then-US Attorney Robert Morgenthau of New York was checking into the laundering of mob money through Cosmos, among other Swiss banks. The banks' Board of Directors at the time included Robert Anderson, former Secretary of the Treasury and Secretary of the Navy, and a director of numerous corporate boards. When Nixon became President, he fired Morgenthau, replacing him with Whitney North Seymour, a partner in the law firm of Simpson, Thatcher and Bartlett, of which another partner is William G. Dillon, long-time U.S. Director of Cosmos.

Cosmos loaned money to a construction project in the Caribbean, and became its minority stockholder; the majority stockholder, James Crosby, donated \$300,000 to the '68 Nixon campaign. Crosby is also Chairman of the Board of Resorts, International, to which Bene Rebozo and his Key Biscayne bank are reputedly linked through funds transfers. Seen in Rebozo's bank handling huge sums of money has been Seymour Alter, the head of security of the construction project.

There are also numerous connections between Cosmos and the Penasquitos Corporation, and \$100 million in loans from the Teamsters Pension Fund. The loan from the union to the Corporation was the largest single loan made in the US by the Fund. The Fund has been indicted twice this year alone as a major source of mob-linked money.

I'll have more on the connections between Nixon, the Mob and its Cuban holdings before Castro, the Kennedy assassination, the Cuban CIA people involved in Watergate and the disruption of the left, and GREEP. The above info on Cosmos is from Lowell Bergman, of Pacific News Service.

History as a Source of Inspiration: An old neighborhood sage told me this item. The Shapiro Tract, now known as People's Park, sits between Adams Mill Road, Cal-

vert Street, and the Zoo. It was once, and quite late for this region, Indian land, and in the 1800's it became a slave graveyard. Eventually, the city sold the land to the Shapiro Brothers, at a nice low price, and they commenced to bulldoze everything. It didn't bother them a bit that they were ripping up graves and kicking bones about.

Then Shapiro went after a house which sat along side the Calvert Cafe. There were black and white people, young and old living there, and they held out for a year, from '69 to '70, on a rent strike. They squatted to prevent demolition of a perfectly solid house. Eventually the courts ruled against the people, and the federal marshals were called in. Thirteen felonies and multiple injuries later, the building was cleared. Time after time the marshals were met by fighting tenants and neighbors until early one morning they charged the upper floors. The people threw boiling water and paint down upon them. The people fought floor by floor, apartment to apartment, and they held out. Then the fire engines came and the marshals got on to the roof. They axed and smashed their way in. The feds deliberately beat on folks, and smashed all of their property. They dumped food into bags of belongings, and one marshal was so fiercely beating a hand-cuffed woman that three other feds had to pull him off of her.

Since demolition, such community peoples as Marie Nahikian, Ronald and Walter Pierce, Mrs. Fillmore, the Ontario Lakers, and the Adams Morgan Organization have put the land to use for Adams Morgan's residents. And of late, the community has forced the city, under threat of a strong and united opposition, to buy the Park and prevent a high-rise development.

April Community Rip-off of the Month: The DC chapter of the Indochina Peace Campaign tried to open a checking account here in town this week. It was harder than finding an honest man in the Justice Department. They picked the National Bank of Washington, because it's owned by the progressive United Mine Workers union. What they came up against was a bunch of hostile bureaucrats who tried to discourage them. Finally they spoke with the Vice President at the Dupont Circle Branch, Jay R. Freer, who told the IPC people that in order to open an account they'd have to get a letter from their attorney to prove that they were the IPC, as was written on the check they wished to deposit. Then he said that they would need proof that the money wasn't illegal. Freer gave them piles of papers to fill out, and every time they fulfilled a requirement, he gave them more. Finally, in disgust, Freer was asked how many requirements he had, and he replied that the list was unlimited, and were all according to his personal whim. When asked why he was doing this, he said that the word Indochina in organizations' name meant that the money was from a foreign source. "And what if it was called the DC Peace Campaign?" "All Peace groups get the same treatment." He then said that even if they meet all of the guidelines, he could still refuse to give them an account, and then he walked away. The UMW response will be printed in my next column.

No Espik English

The 747 flew into the sun and for a few seconds it couldn't be seen. But it was coming... With it's human cargo, hurryin' toward earth. From so far away, people coming to Washington. Some on the urgent business of state and industry. Others to vacation in the warmth of American illusions. And some to grasp the American Dream in old immigrant style fantasy.

They come with papers in hand. To jobs in embassy closets. To scrub floors in Bethesda gold-mines. To adorn the ballrooms

by fidel

of the Hilton and the Sheraton with their fast moving bodies. Carrying trays of food that they could never afford to eat.

Filing in lines at the immigration office. "Papers!" and not even a please.

"Papers."

Like a sea, they flow into Columbia Road, Mount Pleasant, Calvert Street, Ontario Road. Fighting for some air. Just staying long enough. To make that ten thousand (that's what the census bureau says). On three jobs seven days a week. Then move to Arlington. Or Silver Spring. Where it's safe.

Away from "eso negros" safe.

The trademarks are all there. The etiquette restaurant with its gringo clientele "Oh, yes, their food is so cute. Have you tried the black beans." The jewelry store that sells Goodwill dresses and Cuban liberation dreams. Micky D menu in Spanish. Hamburgers. The greasy spoon where you can get a spoon of anything. Or a spoon to cook it in. Tecla. Tecate. Dope, stupid. White beast. Cumbia rhythms mixing with New York Latin. Like a sea flowing to the glass doors of the only Spanish theater in town. Parents longing for the past. Taking their children. Two movies. Both with lots of Latin hips and tits. Some times you've got to forget. And there are always those ready to help forget. To adjust. To deal with the new land. The Community "leaders." Always there. For not very much. They can fix your papers. Teach the tricks to out-trick the immigration agents. The training program. "You want to be a mechanic?" "I was a teacher in my country." So what do you expect for sixty dollars a week.

And now Home Rule. The New York carpetbaggers. The frustrated 1964 poverty pimps with their misty-covered lies. And the southwest migrants. Who tagged along with the farm strikers. "We know what the



community wants". Yo soy un leaderer de la comunidad. Vote for me and I'll set you free!

And the old man wonders how he can learn to speak the lingo. Pay his rent. And the Latin young wonder where is next for them. The 12-year old girl beaten by Lincoln Jhs. Jitterbugs. "Man, why don't they talk like the rest of us." Black and Latin together! The mother beaten by five young boppers off a bus. "She looked white to us." What we need here is another organization. Gotta get that Rican downtown outa there. He don't represent us.

Yo Soy un Leaderer de la Comunidad.

Fear blinds the reality that haunts latinos here. So much frustration that we have begun to hate each other. And worst, ourselves.

Puke runs rampant down the side of the mouths of those who lie to themselves every day. Their bodies contorted by their spanish accents. Fighting for a tiny piece of an illusion. 18th and Columbia Road. Eddie Leonards. Micky D. Shapiro and BP. And life goes on. For the white scap. The agents who just threw the 40-year old latina in the back of their car. "Wrong papers!" The landlord answers the door. "You want a room?" "Jes." "Two hundred down and a hundred a month."

But the picture will be painted different. ly. "Tings is getting mosh better."

"Sir, can you repeat that please for our cameras?"

"Sorry, no espik english."

TERMPAPERS

Thousands on File
Come see our Catalogue
\$ 2.50 per Page
TERMPAPER LIBRARY
2605 "F" Street, N.W.
Washington, U.C. 333-0201
Call between 12:00-5:00 P.M.



We have jallies with the hood in easy care cotton crepe and other cotton fabrics for \$13.95

The General Store

2424 18th Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20009
667-0449
Mon. - Thurs. 12 to 8
Fri. 10 to 8; Sat. 10 to 6

Subscribers to the Rag

really do have the best of all possible worlds.

After all, they get their own copy of the Rag each and every week, never have to go on a long hunt when their favorite distribution point is out of copies, and get to help us pay our bills to boot!

So why not subscribe? It only costs \$10 a year. And there's a handy form on page two to fill out and mail in.

Even if you don't want to subscribe, you can un-subscribe: send us some money and we'll send you nothing. It's another means of showing your support for our efforts to fill in the information gaps.

The Daily Rag - One of the few real bargains left in town!

XEROX - 2c up

Quality Work on
Theses & All Papers

OFFSET-MAILINGS-TYPING

John's Copy Service

1346 Conn. Ave., N.W., Suite 225
296-3686 - 296-3908



The General Store

2424 18th Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20009
667-0449

Mon. - Thurs. 12 to 8; Fri. 10 to 8;
Sat. 10 to 6

Two Views of Cuba's 'Lucia'

Saul Landau's:

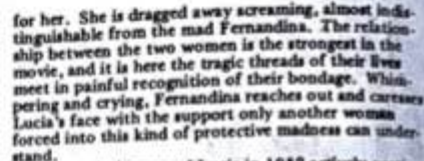
In pre-revolutionary Cuba a film industry existed that made occasional and corny melodramas and adventures. Most of Cuba's cinema apparatus in those days functioned to export US productions filmed on location. This came to an end with the military triumph of the Cuban Revolution. Among its other achievements, the new Cuban cinema was born and nurtured. Because of US hostile policy few North Americans have seen Cuban films. So when one comes to town both the curious and the aficionados enjoy a treat.

And *Lucía* does treat the senses. Sound, picture, and themes come together to tickle and exercise the imagination. Directed by Humberto Solás, *Lucía* cinematically portrays three periods in Cuban history. In each the central character is a young woman who becomes involved in romance and politics. And in each case the woman suffers from the same affliction: the man she loves and comes to need conflicts with her needs to participate in the political struggle.



Madeleine Janover's:

Six years after its creation, the Cuban film, *Lucía* has finally been allowed into the United States. It is a



Although the second Lucia in 1932 actively participates in the revolt against Machado, it is still in the role of the woman behind the man. She comes to political consciousness through Aldo; her politics are sustained by her marriage to him, and therefore most of them are lost with his death. Even her friendship with Flora is defined by Aldo's friendship with Antonio.

Yet by the 1950's the changes in the relationships between women and society are significant. Though we still see women in the factory controlling other women for a male power structure, we also see other factory women, arm-in-arm, marching and shouting in the streets. "Unity, strike." This unity is an exciting moment. But as long as it remains within the limits of a male-defined revolution, it is doomed to dissolution.

Also is a sympathetic character whose revolutionary compassion is admirable. But like Felipe, he is



Three Lucias in three different historical contexts: Lucia in 1895 (left) is an aristocratic but repressed woman; in 1932 revolutionary Cuba (center) she is the woman behind the man; and in the present (right), she is actually oppressed by a carefree situation. "Lucia" is currently appearing at the Janus Theater.

The first episode takes place during the 1895 independence war, filmed on location in the colonial city of Trinidad. A bourgeois spinster, aging and worried about eternal unhappiness, is swept off her feet by a man pretending to be apolitical in the midst of the war. But manners and customs of that class do not allow for impolite questioning. She accepts his attention; to her the alternative appears to be a loveless life. Outside, the poor act out Macbethian rituals of warning, while showing at the same time that they—not the bourgeoisie—are the most oppressed victims of Spanish colonialism.

The first episode, with Raquel Ruveltas playing the role of the aging spinster, places the audience back in the independence war epoch, through the still photo style of camerawork, the impeccable costumes and the careful dialogue. Like the other episodes and like Cuban history, betrayal is the constant theme. Love, politics and marriage serve as the vehicles for treachery in each episode.

In the second episode, which begins during the end of the Machado period, the male hero possesses some of the characteristics of Fidel Castro. A man takes to violent politics during the dictatorship; no other way appears possible. The dictatorship falls because of the popular and violent protest. Now, with his comrades and his young middle class bride whom he has rescued from boredom and triviality and introduced to political struggle, he becomes a government functionary—the pay-off for his political work. But he soon realizes that the overthrow of Machado did not bring justice and equality, that the violent corruption of Machado had changed to a slimy kind of decadence. He sees comrades drinking and partying on the people's time and money. So once again he picks up the revolutionary rifle. Lucia in the second episode plays the combined role of actress in the historical drama and witness to the results of revolutionary anarchy.

The third episode, a contemporary love story, falls beneath the cinematic and substantive level of the first two. Solas, after brilliant recreation of key themes and times in Cuban history, resorts to slapstick to deal with the problem of sexism in Cuba today. The larger problem of *machismo*, a cultural phenomenon in Latin America and a word bandied about by North Americans to mean sexism, is ignored. A truck driver picks up a volunteer laborer in the Cuban countryside. Love at first sight soon leads to marriage. And then, while the revolution is freeing women to join the labor force and break out of house chains, her new husband locks Lucia the third in the old marriage chains. The society does not stand passively by and watch this, however, and the ensuing drama of Lucia's relations with a volunteer teacher who is ordered to teach her to read and write, and the territorial battle with her husband, yields laughs and small insights.

The film as a whole presents with power pieces of the Cuban past and present. The cinema style, especially in the first episode, is inventive and exciting. The influence of European and American cinema is obvious,

brilliantly-made film about the liberation struggles within the revolutionary struggles in Cuba, using the stories of three different women, all named Lucia, acting upon the very different historical conditions of three different time periods.

In 1895 Lucia is an aristocratic woman, caged in a circle of boredom, fantasy and sexual repression. Her role in the war against Spain is to stay quietly shut up with other women sewing hammocks and mending the clothes of the fighting men. "If anyone wins the war," she tells her restless friends, "it will be the troops. So keep sewing and don't complain." But the brutality of the war does not escape her even in her friends' historic gossip about Ferdinandina, the madwoman of the streets. The juxtaposition of Ferdinandina's vicious, terrifying rape by men she believed were dead on the battlefield, and Lucia's slow, melodramatic, but no less vicious seduction by a man she believed was honest, is devastating in effect.

Lucia was ripe for Raphael's seduction as any of her friends would have been, and her story not only illustrates the fatuousness of romantic love, but also its lethal danger—most especially to women. Society gave her two choices: love of God through the church, or love of God incarnate through marriage. Romanticism offered her the fantasies to cope with these limited choices, but was also the lock on the chains of her oppression. Though she reels in euphoria when Raphael christens her "Gerdania," she plummets into sobbing despair when she learns that he has a wife and a child in Spain. Her romantic fantasies now make her even more excited and vulnerable to the illicit prospect of continuing her relationship with Raphael. His advances, classic in their species, Latin macho character, whittle away at the last vestiges of her defenses, until every gesture they make toward each other becomes the foreplay of her passions, to which she ultimately gives in.

Lucia's love for her brother Felipe was always deeper than her feelings for Raphael, but he treats her little better. Though in his brief visit home with her he is clearly suspicious of her unexplained hostility, he is neither suspicious nor interested enough to share with her his sister's life. He is too busy making a revolution for men, and leaving with the hammocks and mended clothing she gives him. He does nothing to foster Lucia's understanding of the revolution beyond the limited terms of a traditional, auxiliary role to men.

And that is where her consciousness remains, until the moment she sees her brother dead amid the carnage of his fellow men; at which point she goes mad with the revelation of having been used by Raphael to lead the Spanish troops to her brother; mad with the determination to avenge that mistake; and ultimately mad with the confusion and despair of her powerless

The final scene of the first Lucia's story is the most powerful in the movie. The writhing death of Raphael at Lucia's hand becomes only a momentary triumph

the maker of a revolution, and Lucia is merely his assistant. His anguished question, "Is this what I fought for?" reflects his inability to unite with Lucia in the need for continuing struggle against Machado's successor, Batista.

With Akko's death, Lucia is left wandering the wharf, alone and pregnant, her future unclear. Unlike the first Lucia, she does not turn her anger and frustration against herself in madness or suicide, but she is nonetheless despairing in her solitude.

The third sequence of the film is a comedy, ending the movie on a lighter note, but with a more obscurely related message. In this segment, the revolution has succeeded, and everyone, woman and man alike, is happy working collectively in the fields. No one in this segment of the film is real, but rather a caricature of a type of person. In this context, the relationship between Lucia and Tomas becomes a kind of modern Aesop's fable on object lesson.

Unlike her predecessors, the third Lucia is bound neither by repressive morality nor reproduction, she is instead joyfully at ease with them. They become, however, a means of oppression as Tomas, the jealous, Latin macho male who is threatened by the slightest indication of female independence, literally boards her up in their home as his possession and virtual slave. Despite the revolutionary dictate that "a wife is not a slave," Lucia explains, "He says *he* is the revolution. So what can I do?" Since historically this has been true (as we saw in the first two parts of the film) Lucia's obedient acceptance of this situation loses its humorous intent very quickly.

When Lucia finally leaves Tomas, her fall is beautifully expressive of the anger that generated the woman's movement. But she ultimately comes back to him saying she can not live without him, so he will have to live with her as a free woman. Tomas can not live without her either, but he refuses to accept her terms. We leave them, running in circles on the beach. Him ripping her clothes off as they continue this farcical "battle of the sexes."

It is clear that the struggle against sexism in any form must always be active for both sexes, but it is women who must create this revolution. This is the movie's conspicuously absent statement. The women in "Lucia" are never really seen together, united with the support and love for each other that gives them the full consciousness of themselves as a powerful force taking the responsibility and initiative to change society.

When the third Lucia breaks from the group of women with whom she is working and returns to Tomas, her strength is compromised by the energy it will take to make such a questionable united front work. But with dialectical awareness, director Solis introduces in Lucia and Tomas fighting out their differences. As she runs away laughing, it is perhaps with the understanding that she will not have to fight that fight.

Badfinger/ Leo Sayer

by David Shulps

The British staged a mini invasion of the Georgetown club scene this week with old favorites Badfinger landing in a new club, The Bayou, and newcomer Leo Sayer occupying the stage at the Cellar Door.

Badfinger, relying on the catchy vocal harmonies and bouncy melodies, which have earned them comparisons to the Beatles, rocked the Bayou last Tuesday night. In a short but exciting set they proved to be a more powerful and electric band than a listen to any of their albums would indicate.

Where on record Badfinger seems to deliberately restrain their instrumental excursions to concentrate on vocal nuances, in concert they let all their energy out of the bag. Guitarists Pete Ham and Joey Molland trade lead and rhythm parts with a fluidity lacking in many two guitar bands while bassist Tom Evans and drummer Mike Gibbons work together to provide a solid background for the guitar interlars.

Going through a repertoire of numbers mostly taken from their No Dice and Straight Up albums, the Welsh quartet worked with an infectious enthusiasm and a sound which seemed to justify the many Beatle comparisons which have been made by critics. You might call them Britain's Raspberries (or maybe Raspberries are America's Badfinger) but both groups do offer the same kind of clean-cut appeal that the Beatles achieved in their pre-Sgt. Pepper days.

I only wish Badfinger had played for longer than forty five minutes. After paying a five buck cover plus a two dollar minimum, the audience deserved better.

The Bayou, located on K Street, near Wisconsin Avenue, has just started booking name rock acts. Included on their schedule for the near future are Frampton's Camel, Brian Auger's Oblivion Express, Bob Seger, and Nazareth. A club such as the Bayou is a necessary and worthwhile addition to the Washington music scene. The club offers both floor and balcony seating but I suggest you come early and get a table on the floor because you can't see the stage from most of the balcony seats.

Over at the Cellar Door, Leo Sayer offered a different kind of rock act. Sayer, a songwriter and singer of considerable feeling actually performs his act in the make-up and costume of a circus clown. This unique act is handled so beautifully by Sayer that at times you feel as if you've been transported to a carnival.

Like the best clowns, Sayer can make you feel his emotions. His facial expressions, exaggerated by the pancake makeup, serve to enunciate the stories he tells with his songs. Jumping about on stage like a spastic puppet, he turned the normally staid Cellar Door into a cabaret. He quickly won over the audience, most of whom had probably never heard of him, judging from the smattering of applause he received on mentioning Silverbird, his first album.

Looking incredibly like Joel Grey as the MC in Cabaret, Sayer broke the ice with his chatter between numbers. "Folk club indeed... we'll see about that," he quipped as his hand launched into a rocking number from Silverbird. Sayer, who possesses a voice which can be cutting and loud as well as soft and delicate displayed one of the finest falsettos I've heard from a rock singer, reaching up high for notes that seemed impossible for him to sing and always grasping them perfectly.

Two numbers stood out from the performance which included songs from Who lead singer Roger Daltrey's solo album (which Sayer co-wrote with partner Dave Courtney) as well as songs from Silverbird. "The Dancer," sung totally in a falsetto and backed only by the lightest electric piano imaginable was a sobering contrast to the raucous melodies of Sayer's chart topper, "The Show Must Go On," Sayer's British chart topper, was the closing number. Sayer prefaced the song by saying it was about a performer who goes out on stage

and really doesn't feel like performing but, in the case of an audience like this one, it becomes a pleasure to get up and do a show. He invited the audience to sing along, which many did, and he left to an enthusiastic round of applause.

Leo Sayer is quickly establishing himself as a star in Britain and should go over well in the States on the strength of this act. It is one of the most novel and entertaining club debuts I have witnessed in a long while.



Halo Wines and Leslie Cass in the American Premiere of "Leonce and Lena," at Arena's Kreeger Theater thru April 28.

Absurdist Theater at Kreeger

by Jan Greenfield

In the beginning God said "let there be Absurdism." Wallowing in the midst of this creation, a young medical student turned writer was searching for some truth—any truth—to the absurd world in which he found himself. That man was Georg Buchner, and his journey is told through his plays. *Leonce and Lena*, being presented by Arena Stage through April 28 in the Kreeger theatre, is the latest play in that journey.

A true sense of commitment on the part of the Arena Stage family permeates the whole night. From the very opening of the door, we are bombarded with short, succinct phrases of Buchner's mind—the company has exploded out their normal acting style and reached for the stars to do right by the play. Much of the credit for the play's success must go to the visiting Romanian director, Liviu Cillei, the director and manager of the Bulandra theatre in Romania, who Arena secured via special permission to do this very tricky play.

Whenever you delve into absurdities you run the risk of emptying the audience before the first act. Not so with this production: it is a *four de force*. Liviu has combined just the right juices of symbolism, comedy and absurdity in which each element works independently of the others. Liviu's idea is an elemental one—a production that invests the ordinary, spoken word and action with magical properties.

Leonce and Lena is Buchner's attempt to explain

this very crazy and absurd world we live in—where nothing is but what is not—a place where the rich man walks behind peasant and plow driving both before him, taking the splendor and leaving the stubble. How does one, very rational human one moment, become one very irrational one in the next—the journey to the funny farm is only a short walk—one must weed his garden carefully. The house that insanity built is full of people who think it is they who are sane, they who are in the right—their only cry is one of minority in numbers—*Leonce and Lena* pleasantly and ingeniously helps us to inquire into the impossibilities and infinite possibilities of life.

Only a supreme effort by all could have vaulted this production high over the realm of just good theatre. The unorthodox approach gives us an intimate insight into the play and the people. The acting is superb—Max Wright as the befuddled King is nothing short of a comedic genius. His use of language, comedic timing and bodily gymnastics makes one think of Chaplin, Sid Caesar and Woody Allen all rolled up into one perpetually moving spasm. Everything that can make one leave the theatre wanting to return is implemented masterfully. Illusion, reality, and absurdity become the air we breathe, each breath we take forces us to take another until finally we are the breath of the play. Only when the stage is empty and the play is over do we realize how important those breaths were. Go inhaled deeply of Buchner, the players and mostly yourself.

the Scissors Circuit

Take a "short cut" to beauty. We specialize in the short haircut that gives a long look.

Masters in curling iron styling for long and short hair.



\$2.00 off with this ad except Sat. -first time only
1616 Wisconsin Avenue Georgetown 965-1646

CINEMA CENTRAL

BIOPHANE 333-2696 1315 Pennsylvania Ave. NW Walt Disney's ALICE IN WONDERLAND & THE THOROUGHBREDS	CIRCLE 21st & Penn Ave NW 333-7480 Thurs: Love Story & Friends Fri & Sat: Sunday, Bloody Sunday Women in Love Sun & Mon: Sons & Lovers Savage Messiah Tues: Topkapi & Phaedra Wed: In the Heat of the Night The Landlord	GEORGETOWN 3351 Wisconsin Ave. 333-5555 Weds-Tues: The Way We Were Weds-Tues: Sorrow The Last of Sheila
cerberus 3045 M St NW 337-1311 CERBERUS I Paper Moon CERBERUS II Paper Chase CERBERUS III Day for Night	INNER CIRCLE 21st & Penn. NW 333-7480 Thurs - Tues: Bedazzled The Producers The Critic Weds - Thurs: S.W.C. Field Shorts The Crazy World of Laurel and Hardy	KEY 1222 Wisconsin 333-5100 Jack Nicholson The Last Detail Friday and Saturday Midnight & matinee The Harder They Come
Janos CONN. AVE. AT R A02-8900 JANUS I Al Pacino in Serpico JANUS II Lucia Fri & Sat midnite - Pink Flamingos & Trisha's Wedding	OUTER CIRCLE 4849 Wisconsin Ave Phone 244-2116 OUTER CIRCLE I Dustin Hoffman in Alfredo, Alfredo OUTER CIRCLE II The Hirsling Fri, Sat Midnite: Greaser's Palace	READ RAG REVIEWS

Friday, April 5

10 am—Young People's Festival of the Arts pre-schoolers at Anacostia Neighborhood Museum.

10-9 Mon.-Sat., 12-9 Sun.—African Art and Motion with video, sculpture, textiles & jewelry at National Gallery of Art through Sept. 22.

noon & 2:30 pm—Resisting Enemy Interrogation W.W. II. film at National Archives, 8th & Penn. Ave. Free.

2:30 pm—Public Hearing on proposed air quality maintenance area designation for DC in room 255, 415-12th St., NW.

6 pm—midnight—To Be A Man, To Be A Woman workshop on human sexuality (roles, expectations & images) sponsored by People's Union, Register ahead, 2131 G St., 678-6434. \$2 (includes dinner).

6:30 pm—Interface local people's news show on WGTB-FM, 90.1.

9 pm—Olive a musical outrage at Georgetown U. Trinity Theatre. \$2.50, 333-1789.

7 pm—Soul Dancing and Spiritual Walks at All Souls Church, 16th & Harvard Sts. Free.

8 pm—Renaissance Pageant of music, song & dance at the National Shrine. Free.

8-11 pm—Dancing, Squares & Contra at Summer School, 17th & M Sts. 75 cents.

8:30 pm—Formal Spring Concert by George Wash. U. Dance Company at Student Center, 21st & M Sts. \$2.50 & \$1.50 at door.

8:30 pm—8 films from International Women's Festival at Georgetown U. Law School 50 cents.

9 pm—Coffeehouse featuring Folk Music at Wash. Ethical Society, 7750-16th St. Performers welcome, 882-6650. \$1—refreshments free.

9 pm—Community Worship at Gate coffeehouse, 3338 M St.

10 pm—Bump & Boogie featuring L.J.V. Band. Sponsored by DC Referendum Committee at Crystal Ballroom, 601 Division St., NE. \$2.

***Tennis Tournament to benefit cancer research with Jimmy Connors, at Georgetown U. 625-3027. Also 6th & 7th.

***Opening of week-long festival on the Renaissance at Folger Library. 546-9800.

Saturday, April 6

8:30 am—Taking Time for Children poetry, literature & comedy for young people on WGTB-FM, 90.1.

11:30 am & 2 pm—Films for Children at the Kennedy Center. "Run Wild, Run Free" a young boy unable to speak because of an early trauma takes a wild ride. \$1.50 & \$1.

noon—Sophie's Parlor WGTB-FM, 90.1.

1-4 pm—Gay Men's VD Clinic at the Free Clinic, Wisc. & Volta Place.

1:15 pm—Introduction to the Night Sky Rock Creek Park Planetarium, children over 4. Come 15 minutes early for free tickets.

2 pm—Live Animal Program 3 & 4 pm—Puppet Show 3 pm—Trail Walk Rock Creek Park Nature Center. Free.

2 pm—Flowering Magnolia Walk at National Arboretum.

2 pm—Circus Day film for children 4 to 9 at M.L. King Library, 9th & G Sts.

2:45 pm—Radio Free Women WGTB-FM, 90.1.

4 pm—Staring at the Sun show at Rock Creek Park Planetarium for people over 7. 1/2 hour early for free tickets. Also Sundays at 4 pm.



6:30 pm—Friends gay show WGTB-FM, 90.1.

8 pm—Luso Brazilian Festival with music, dance & native refreshments at Hall of Nations, Georgetown U. Free.

9:30 pm—Bluegrass with Sharpe Clark at Food For Thought.

Sunday, April 7

1 pm—Sidwell Friends Choral Group at Museum of Natural History. Free.

1:15 pm—Children's Show at Rock Creek Park Planetarium. See Saturday listing.

2, 3 & 4 pm—Children's Programs in Rock Creek Park. See Saturday listing.

3 pm—Sunday Shorts films at Museum of History & Technology. \$1.25 & 75 cents, 381-5157.

3 pm—Georgetown Symphony Orchestra in Gaston Hall, G. U. Free.

3 pm—Wildflower Walk at Interpretative Center, Riverbend Park, Great Falls, MD. 941-5009.

4 pm—Children's Show at Rock Creek Park Planetarium. See Saturday listing.

4 & 5:45 pm—Family Group Sing at Singer's Studio, 4614 Wisc. Ave. \$1.50 & 90 cents.

1:15 pm—Children's Show at Rock Creek Park Planetarium. See Saturday listing.

4:30 pm—Yoga Classes by Ananda Marge Society at Quaker House, 2121 Decatur Pl. Free.

5 pm—Violin & Piano Recital with Ruth Waterman & Edmund Arkus at Phillips Gallery. Free.

7 pm—The Philadelphia Trio at National Gallery of Art. Free.

7:30 pm—Mary Lee Barker-cellist & Dingwall Flairy-pianist perform Brahms at Pottery House, 1658 Columbia Rd. Always Free.

8:30 pm—The Way in and the Way Out an exploration of the reasons behind the Channel 26.

Monday, April 8

10 am—Origins of Dance elementary school children perform at Anacostia Neighborhood Museum.

noon—Sophie's Parlor WGTB-FM, 90.1.

2:45 pm—Radio Free Women WGTB-FM, 90.1.

6:30 pm—Interface a local people's news program on WGTB-FM, 90.1.

7:30 pm—Gay Switchboard meets at 1724-20th St. (third floor).

8 pm—Reach Out and Touch program on mental illness at Pottery House, 1658 Columbia Rd. Always free.

8 pm—Gay Women's Open House at Women's Center, 1736 R St. Free.

8 pm—Georgetown U. Band at Gaston Hall, G.U. Free.

8 pm—Pianist Ariane Portney & violinist Robert Portney at McDonald Hall, American U. Free.

8 pm—Dr. Benjamin Alexander, Ch. DC Commission on Art & Humanities speaks on money & the arts in the District. At Anacostia Museum.

8 pm—Peter Inman and Lynne Dryer read their poetry at Mass Transit, 2028 P St.

9 pm—Much Ado About Nothing Joseph Papp's New York Shakespeare Festival production. Channel 26.

Tuesday, April 9

10 am—Music, Choral Speaking & Skits by elementary school children at Anacostia Neighborhood Museum. Free.

11:30 am-1:30 pm—Bread on the Water natural foods lunch at United Methodist Church, 814-20th St. \$2.

2:45 pm—The Place local public interest show with Marie Nahlikian on WGTB-FM, 90.1.

6:30 pm—Friends gay show WGTB-FM, 90.1.

6:30 pm—Marriage/The First Step To Divorce WBJC-FM, 91.5.

8 pm—Washington Area Free University meets at Community Bookshop, 2028 P St.

8 pm—Koto Concert by Japan Society at Copley Hall, Georgetown U. Free.

8 pm—Gay Activist Alliance meets at 1724-20th St. (third floor).

***Ecology exhibit at Museum of Natural History.

Wednesday, April 10

11 am—Wednesday Symposium guest Anatol Dorati at Kennedy Center. Free.

noon—Rides USA ride desired & offered on WGTB-FM, 90.1. Monday through Friday.

noon—Wednesday Film Program "Denmark," "Jerusalem, The Holy City" & "Vladimir" at M.L. King Library, 9th & G Sts. Free.

12:30 pm—Free Film Theatre "Nauri: East Africa" impressionistic journey from the primitive to the "civilized" at Museum of History & Technology.

1 pm—Arbor Day program at Wilson Library, Folio Church, VA.

4-8 pm—Seminar on energy situation with faculty in Grey Hall, American U.

6-9 pm—Need help with your income tax forms? Free tax service at Adams-Morgan Organization, 2431-16th St. Also Saturday, 332-3528.

7:30 pm—Yoga Classes by Ananda Marge Society at All Souls Church, 16th & Harvard Sts. Free.

7:30 pm—Gay Women's Open House in Arlington, 671-3762 for information.

7:30 pm—Who Invited Us? documentary film followed by discussion with George Wash. U. faculty. Latin America series sponsored by People's Union, in room 415, Student Center, 21st & M St. 678-6434.

8 pm—Open Meeting of Wash. Area Fund for Life at 14-K Ridge Rd., Greenbelt, MD. 546-6231 or 546-6544.

8 pm—Open Hootenanna for area musicians at Singer's Studio, 4614 Wisc. Ave. \$1.50 & 90 cents. Also Thursdays.

8:30 pm—International Folk Dancing at Linnebach Recreation Center, 8700 Piney Branch Rd., Silver Spring, MD. Small admission charge.

8:30 pm—The Contractor provocative drama which explores the relationship among three generations of the working class in today's Britain. Performed by Chelsea Theatre, Brooklyn, NY. Channel 26.

Thursday, April 11

11:30 am-1 pm—Natural Foods Lunch at St. John's Church, Lafayette Square. \$2.50.

2:45 pm—Critique review of local performing arts on WGTB-FM, 90.1.

6:30 & 9 p.m.—Beat Era Revisited double bill by independent filmmakers at AFI, Kennedy Center, 785-4600.

7:30 pm—Do You Have To Pay Taxes? disc. at Gate coffeehouse, 3338 M St.

8 pm—Open Hootenanna at Singer's Studio. (See Wednesday listing.)

8 pm—Transcendental Meditation at International Meditation Society, 2127 Leroy Pl., NW.

8:30 am-1 pm—International Folk Dancing at Hall of Nations, Georgetown U. Small admission charge, 625-4656.

9 pm—The Travel Dance by Wash. Theatre Laboratory at Grace Church, Wisc. Ave. & K St. \$3. Also Fridays.

THE GATE

- salads
- soups
- sandwiches

COFFEEHOUSE PROGRAMS

April 10 - 7:30 p.m.

Z

... Costa-Gavras probes the killing of Gregory Lembrakis, a Greek pacifist leader, in 1969. It was called an accident, but proved to be an assassination.

Audacity Award Winner, 1969

April 11 - 7:30 p.m.

DO YOU HAVE TO PAY TAXES?

... three days before the annual IRS deadline one young Washingtonian will explain the position of those who do not pay taxes and suggest some alternatives.

3338 M Street
Georgetown
for information & reservations
337-4283

Now Showing!

gone is the romance that was so divine.

ROBERT REDFORD and MIA FARROW

THE GREAT GATSBY

A Paramount Picture

Copyright © 1974 by Irving Berlin. Copyright Renewed 1974. In Color. Art by Marvel.

KB BETHESDA
Bethesda, Md.

SPRINGFIELD MALL CINEMA II
Springfield, Va.

TYSON TWIN I
McLean, Va.

KB MAC ARTHUR
Washington, DC

square dancing

Every Friday - 8:00 till 11:00 pm

SUMMER SCHOOL BASEMENT

17th and M Streets, Northwest

live music

Donation - \$.75 Call John - 234-8624

wed. thru sat.

John Wells delegation

corsican


1716 I ST. N.W.
RES. 298-8488
AMPLE PARKING

daily rag classifieds

THANKS TO THE STRONG COMMUNITY SUPPORT BREAD AND ROSES HAS ENJOINED. THE STORE IS NOW EXPANDING. NEW BUNS HAVE JUST BEEN BUILT TO HOLD THE GROWING STOCK OF NEW AND USED RECORDS. LARGE INCREASES ARE BEING MADE IN THE BUNS, POLY AND PAPER SECTIONS. DISTRIBUTORS ARE ALSO BEING CONTACTED SO THAT THE STORE CAN FINALLY GET SOME CASH. IF YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS ABOUT WHAT THE STORE SHOULD STOP BY AND LET US KNOW. YOUR IDEAS ARE NEEDED.

-HOURS-

MONDAY - 11AM - 5PM
TUESDAY - 11AM - 5PM
WEDNESDAY - 11AM - 5PM
THURSDAY - 11AM - 5PM
FRIDAY - 11AM - 5PM
SATURDAY - 11AM - 5PM



BREAD AND ROSES
COMMUNITY MUSIC CENTER
1734 20th Street, NW
387-6264

ALTERNATIVE ECONOMIC DISCUSSION SERIES
-Sponsored by Strongforce-

All sessions will be held on the Second floor of the Institute for Policy Studies (1520 New Hampshire Ave., NW) and will last from 8 pm to 10 pm. Resource people will give short presentations followed by group discussions. Sessions are free.

Tuesday April 9th
ALTERNATIVE ECONOMIC PROJECTS NATIONALLY
Representatives from Champagne, Minneapolis, Ithaca & elsewhere

Tuesday, April 23rd
PROFIT VS' ANTI-PROFIT IN ECONOMICS
Syd Lewis, General Store
Leah Robinson, Fields of Plenty & others
Patrick Dwyer, Home Rule

Tuesday, May 7th
COLLECTIVE VS HIERARCHICAL WORK SITUATIONS
Jim Gibbons, IGP - A worker-controlled insurance company and others

Tuesday, May 21st
COMMUNITY LAND OWNERSHIP
Karl Hess, Community Technology & IPS
Steve Silcox, Int. Co-op Housing Association
Representative of the AMO housing committee

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT STRONGFORCE
234 - 6664

jobs offered

OFFICE PERSON needed by public interest group on Capitol Hill—to run mimeo and xerox machine and errands (pickup and delivery around the Hill). Very pleasant office to work for. Call Claire or Jan at 346-4996

STRONGFORCE NEEDS SOMEONE to work beginning in June with young people from area schools and S.A.I.A. Job will probably last at least a year and pay is roughly \$90 a week. Person should have some experience working with young people and should have an interest in alternative economics. If interested, write a short note about yourself to Strongforce, 1830 Conn. Ave. NW, Wash. DC 20009

THE TRUCKING COLLECTIVE needs to hire one woman immediately and perhaps another in the near future. We are a collectively run, anti-profit business within the Food Federation, and as part of its buying and delivery system. Because we are new and expanding and due to the nature of the work, an involved commitment of time and energy is necessary. Pay is \$103/wk. If the possibilities sound interesting, call Pat at 387-6597

housing offered

ROOM FOR RENT Do you need a place to stay for only a few nights a week? Rent my extra room for \$40. Dupont Circle area. Call 332-6266 afternoons, even

LUXURIOUS LARGE FURNISHED GROUP house needs one person to complete. Off Conn Ave. no tobacco, lease or hassles. Female preferred for balance. \$150 and worth it. 244-5841

ROOMMATE NEEDED for spacious 3-bed-room apt. on Capitol Hill. Right on bus line, only \$60/mo! Call Dave at 543-0141 after 7 p.m.

CREATIVE COUPLE seeking people to share communal house in Dup-Adams-Morgan area. Call Laurie or Eri at 387-5139

4TH PERSON OR COUPLE wanted to share small house, cheap, in Mt. PI. Call 462-9870

TWO ROOMS AVAILABLE in Adams-Morgan cooperative house, 1/2 block from Park and Zoo. Call Kathy or John at 234-8106

5 ROOM HOUSE (block from 14th St. bridge, \$63/mo. Call violinist Jeff at 521-8904.

COMMUNAL HOUSE on Capitol Hill needs more people. Rent \$60/mo. Exp. looking for pairs or couples. 546-7604

FOR RENT ON CAPITOL HILL a large house needs large group with little cash. Call Jane after 5 pm at 547-5873

COLLECTIVE HOUSE has a room for active, independent adult (20+) or straight. We eat together & assume responsibility for the house. \$90/mo rent; \$40 food. Call 234-9286

I AM LIVING IN A BEAUTIFUL funky old house in upper NW. I am looking for two mature individuals who are emotionally and financially able to make at least a six month commitment to this sunny place. Located 1/2 block from Conn, spacious, convenient and private. It has fine features like two sunporches, a working fireplace and modern kitchen. Call Joanne at 244-4261 or 566-2331

MIXED GROUP 20-32, with 6 rm house in Mt. Pleasant seeks employed person with interest in flexibly communal situation, open and direct personal relations. Children Welcome. \$85 per month & util. 462-6708.

jobs wanted

GROOMING YOUR BACKYARD? DECKS, PORCHES, STAIRCASES & TERRACE WORK. Free estimates and reasonable pricing. We provide "service that reflects your wishes." Call 462-5766 and ask for Tom.

LIGHT MOVING - I have a pick-up truck with top and will help you move. Call me, Sandy, anytime at 547-3754

YOUNG PERSON WILL DO CARPENTRY—repairs of all kind also. Call Steve at 234-7339

YOUNG MEN 12-20 from the Mt. PI. want Boys Club seek temporary work in homes or offices. Young men seeking work are reliable, skillful and responsible. Call Earl at 387-7435 anytime.

I WILL FIX YOUR BICYCLE and show you how to make your own repairs for 25-40 % less than area shops. My interest is promoting healthy transportation and attitudes. Call Peter at 223-2337

wanted

SMALL WELL-SUNNED PLOT to grow organic vegetables. Call Ken at 966-8028

SLEEPING BAG - Cheap or free, 667-9050

REFRIGERATOR DESPERATELY NEEDED by over-sized commune. Call 462-6439

NEEDED DESPERATELY - a funky, old, wooden, round table to put my plants on. Can't pay lots, but some. Call Carol, 462-4204 or 797-1094

LOOKING FOR A CHEAP but decent 5 string banjo. Don't want to spend much, just want a playable one to learn on. Also any instruction books. Call 659-9829 after 6 pm

SINCE LAST WEEK \$750 in pledges and coupons have been raised toward the \$5,000 the Fields of Plenty pharmacy needs to start a prescription counter. Pledges will not be collected until the full \$5,000 is pledged and we have a pharmacist ready to work. If you can help us stop by at 2447 18th St NW (483-3884) only \$4,350 more is needed.

housing wanted

RESPONSIBLE MALE seeks housing in Foggy Bottom-Wash. Circle-GWU area. Need to move in by beginning of June at latest. For duration of summer. Will pay up to \$160/mo. Call Tim anytime at 676-7800 or leave message

PREGNANT WOMAN needs place: would like to share apt, sans pets, in safe neighborhood with a leftist, lesbian, foreign student, or anyone of those 4 categories. Pay up to \$120/mo. Call 483-4078 after 9pm, or before 7 am.

APARTMENT WANTED - one bdrm, in Foggy Bottom or Dupont Circle area, must have potential. Excl. refs. 223-0573.

ONE BEDROOM APARTMENT in Takoma Park area wanted, starting June 1. Call Pat at 464-2995 or 270-1352

LOOKING FOR 1-2 PEOPLE to share house located on quiet street. Need room, basement or garage for craft work. Sorry, but I'm allergic to dogs and cats. Call Bob at 797-9221

Rag Classifieds

Work minor Miracles

Another local newspaper claims to reach over a million readers a day. That may be true, but how many of them actually read the 170 pages of classified ads that paper runs each week?

The Rag only reaches about 100,000 readers a week. But we're willing to bet more of our readers check out the classifieds each time they pick up the paper than the Post's million.

So if you have something to buy/sell/trade/rent/announce try Daily Rag Classifieds. Just write out your ad ["Flying Fingers" Richardson requests you print or type] and mail [PO Box 21026, Washington DC 20009] or bring [2416 18th St NW] it to us by 9 am Monday.

We don't have any set prices. That's too much of a hassle. Just pay what you think the ad's worth, keeping in mind what you can afford and the fact that we would like to get somewhere in the neighborhood of ten cents a word, if possible. And please don't phone in ads. We don't have the staff to take down ads over the phone or bill people or all that other stuff.

 **Try it, you'll like it!**

washington area food federation

A federation of local collectively run farms is the next step in the Food Federation's progress toward independence from agri-business' grip over the food industry. The trucking collective and warehouse have already established themselves as viable links in the alternative food system. Now it looks as though local farmers will provide a significant portion of our produce during the harvest season. Most of it will be organically grown. The warehouse and trucking collectives are in need of loans to buy a cold box and a refrigeration unit for the truck. Both pieces of equipment are essential for storage and transport of the produce. Call 832-4517 for more information.

Support the United Farmworkers Union!

fields of plenty

adams-morgan community food/drug center
2447 18th st nw - 483-3884

STONE SOUP

234-7665
1801 EIGHTEENTH ST. N.W.
YOUR NON-PROFIT COMMUNITY FOODSTORE

rainbow bridge

5604 kenilworth ave.
riverdale, md. 864-1460

GLUT

4005 34 St. Mt. Rainier, Md.
779-1978

USING A SHOPPING LIST SAVES YOU TIME AND MONEY

for sale

GROUP HAVING YARD SALE: beds, huge chairs, couches, other furniture & odds n' ends! Free lemonade. Strangers get 100% discount. Sunday, April 7, noon to 6 pm. 3341 18th St. NW

MOVING-MUST SELL: New flute at \$100, small woman's bike, \$35; typewriter, \$5. 667-9050 evenings.

LARGE REFRIGERATOR (5' high) in excellent condition. Has full size freezer and is in perfect working condition. Asking \$60. 659-9829 after 6

NEED A HANG GLIDER? Call Dave at 363-2053, after 6 pm

FENDER TWIN REVERBS Gibson S-G guitar, call Lay at 268-4019 or Richard at 931-0228

PAIR OF LEVI JEANS, tan suede, 30 slim, \$25 Also blue leather pair \$30. Jim at (301) 865-5274 after 7 pm

BICYCLES FOR SALE: 2 Hercules 3-speeds in very good condition, \$20 ea. Call Alitta at 234-2049

NICE DRESSES, SKIRTS, BLOUSES, SLACKS and slacks suits. Sizes range from 7-13, good condition. Please call after 3:30 pm, Carol at 263-1783

ONE MATTRESS AND MATCHING BOX SPRING single size, good condition, \$20. Jim at 232-4103

education

WANT TO LEARN TAP DANCING from an old pro? Learn from Mr. Rhythm. Private lessons at \$10, class lessons at \$5. Call 462-8172 and leave message for Mr. Rhythm

ODDLE SKOODLE, an open environment playground especially for children 1 1/2 to 3 years old is looking for more children, preferably full day We try to provide a warm, loving, atmosphere for young kids who have to be separated from parents during day. For more info, call Carol at 367-5626 or Mary at 536-8364

POTTERY CLASSES—beginning and advanced— and studio space rental in Bethesda. 656-6686

KRIYA YOGA Thursdays at 7pm. 332-0428

personals

WOULD THE WOMAN who promenade into my dreams a few nights past reveal her earthly whereabouts. 543-0672

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FREEBIES: Black m&w cats if two sizes. Call 234-4007 after 5 pm.

SUGGED???? Detectors locate hidden transmitters. Literature-25 cents. Security, Box 671 OR, Westwood, JN 07675

\$1.4 BILLION IN US MILITARY AID is to go to Thailand in South Vietnam during the next fiscal year. For info on refunding federal taxes, phone 546-8546 or 546-6231 or write Wash. War Tax Resistance, 120 Maryland Ave. NE, Wash. DC 20002; or visit a free tax clinic at 1734 20th St. NW or 19 Eye St. NW

DC RUNAWAY HOUSE NEEDS MONEY. They are soliciting contributions and planning a street drive on Sat, April 6. It opened six years ago to provide a place for teenagers in flight to stop running and get help. It has helped over 5000 young people and their families. The house is now without funds, staff salaries have not been paid for three months, money is needed for rent and fuel. If you would like to help, give a donation during

Opening this Monday:

Bethesda Treasure House

4914 St. Elmo Avenue, Bethesda

Handicrafts, sculpture and other art works sought for consignment sale. Call Dave Termini at 656-2249

artists

FREE ADVERTISING 4th year commercial art student needs printed work for portfolio, I will do complete camera-ready work for free if you pay for ad space. Call Pat at 454-2995 or 270-1352

LEAD SHEETS TRANSCRIBED from your tape and lyric sheet to secure US Copyright protection. Ms. Culver at 547-8878

DRUMMER WANTS TO FORM OR JOIN BAND Would like to work with experienced guitarists, bass and keyboard players who play rock or country rock. Interested musicians call Rob at 329-7150

prisoners

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED with open minded and mature woman. My name is Clarence Cooper, age 24, I'm a seafarer. PO Box 69, London, Ohio, 43140. All letters answered promptly.

CORRESPONDENCE with gay person wanted. Age irrelevant. I have been at this institution for a couple of months and receive no mail. I am single, truly serious about establishing meaningful relationships. Will answer all letters. Lawrence, Flowers, London Correctional Institute, Box 69, London, Ohio, 43140

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED from one who has the time to be interested in a very lonely man who has no responsibility to wife or kids. No hang-ups with regard to gay people. I would like to hear from any color age. Robert Ruffin, London Correctional Institution, Box 69, London Ohio, 43140

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED with female on a platonic or personal basis. I am a scorpion, born Nov. 41, I am black. Leslie Reed, no. 144-660, Box 25, Lorton, Va 22079

LONELY YOUNG BLACK to be released in July would like to correspond with sincere "for real person" in gay scene for possible meeting when I am released. I plan to relocate and open auto mechanic shop. Looking for fresh start is society. Love sports, jazz and soul music, astrology and other finer things in life. Thank you. Emmett Wyatt, no. 137-535, PO Box 69, London, Ohio, 43140

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED for black male, 25 incarcerated in a prison camp. It's very depressing not having anyone to correspond with. Interests are chess, bridge, sports and sometime body building. Donald Keith, no. 137-868, PO Box 69, London, Ohio 43140

the drive, or directly to the house, if you can help solicit funds, call 462-1515

A HOUSE IS NOT A HOUSE if it has broken windows, the toilet leaks, there is no heat. Did you know that you could make your landlord turn your house into a home? GULC legal aid wants to help, esp if you are threatened by eviction or court proceedings! 624-8262 or 624-8263

DO YOU NEED TO KNOW how to get back into school? where to buy an ERA bracelet? How to change (or keep) your own name. The Women's Info Center, located in the reference area of the Undergraduate Library of Univ of Md is ready to answer your questions relating to women's issues. Open Mon thru Fri from 11 am to 5 pm to serve the greater campus community. Walk in or call us at 454-4877

IF YOU ARE A SENIOR CITIZEN All Souls Church at 16th & Harvard Sts, NW offers you free income tax help, lectures, trips, insurance policy analysis and inexpensive lunch on Tuesdays. Call Ethel Marquardt at DE 2-5266 for further info

FOR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

- Exterminating
- Carpet Cleaning
- Moving
- Renovating

CALL JEFF STROUP 521-8904

GOOD NEIGHBOR

Light Movers
Call Kenneth
966-8028

MADAM BARBARA PALMIST READER

Will Tell You Past, Present and Future.

Gifted to Help You Through Any Problem.
She Will Advise You on Marriage.

Love and Business.

\$7 DOLLARS
WITH THIS AD
Licensed Reader

Card Readings Also.

CALL

333-9540

2930 M Street N.W. GEORGETOWN

WASHINGTON, DC

Rockford AUTO CLINIC

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CARS

Glass Air Conditioning
Painting Radiators

For sale: 1965 Chrysler.
Runs good!



462 - 9231

Rear: 2412 18th Street, NW
Entrance on the alley between
18th St. and Columbia Road

HAPPY TRUCKING



**MOVING & STORAGE
HAULING & PACKING**

CALL FRANK: 234-6869
WASHINGTON, DC

Toast and Strawberries

2009 R St. NW just off Conn. Ave.
- Gifts - Jewelry -
- Menswear -
- Dresses -
credit cards, layaway,
courtesy parking
open 7 days a week
call 234-7474



HOUSING

Repairs or Complete Rehab

ROMAH can do it now

483-8860
to arrange
an estimate



Rehabilitation of Men and Housing

ROMAH, Inc., 1750 Columbia Rd. NW

bl'n'plecs
THE FULL FASHION BOUTIQUE



2333 18th Street, N.W.
WASHINGTON D.C.

Fields of Plenty

**ADAMS-MORGAN COMMUNITY
FOOD & DRUG CENTER**
2447 18th St. NW

NOW OPEN WITH:

OVER-THE-COUNTER DRUGS, HOUSEHOLD NEEDS
BULK FLOUR, DRIED FRUITS, NUTS
RICE, PRODUCE, CANNED STUFF, MILKS,
CHEESES, FISH, JUICE, BREADS, CANDLES, BOOKS
AND MUCH, MUCH MORE ALL THIS
AND ANTI-PROFIT,
TOO!



FEED THE STORE: CRITICISM, SUPPORT AND WARMTH

earthworks has
MARYGINS
now only



Rolling powdered grass is a
bummer — smoking it is even
more of a drag. Sifters and
screens powder it and box lids
take too long.
It's about time you get turned
on to Marygin — a new herbal
cleanser that separates the leaf
from the stems and seeds.
Marygin is washable, portable
and will clean up to one ounce
of your favorite smoke.

3.50

1724 20th ST. N.W. 387-6688

Last words...

Double Standard Ruling Frees Street Ladies

WASHINGTON (UPI/LNS)—A Superior Court judge ruled, March 19, that the police here were discriminating against women in their enforcement of the prostitution statute. Judge David Norman dismissed charges against two women and said the Metropolitan Police Dept. was operating under a double standard by not arresting their male customers.

Norman held the case against the two women represented "a classic example of our historic double standard under which one set of standards is applied to females and another set of standards to males."

Delay of Kent State Indictments under Study

Following the federal indictments of eight Ohio National Guardsmen for the Kent State shootings last week, the House Judiciary Committee's Subcommittee on Civil Rights is continuing its quiet investigation into the reasons for the long delay in federal prosecution of both the Kent State and Jackson State incidents.

Begun in June of 1973, following numerous requests from students and other concerned individuals, the inquiry is only a part of what committee spokesman Alan Parker calls Congress' newly expanded "overall

oversight function" regarding the judicial process. He would not comment on either the scope or the progress of the investigation.

The parents of the Kent State 13 labeled the prosecution delays "political" in a televised news conference last weekend and demanded further inquiry into the matter on the part of the House.

Apparently, the Judiciary Committee did not consider questioning then-Attorney General John Mitchell's 1971 decision not to prosecute until the Watergate scandal broke wide open, leaving the Nixon administration much more vulnerable to attack. As Parker put it, the Watergate revelations gave Mitchell's decision "quite a different flavor."

Mayor Wilts Before Beauty Contest

A 17-year-old California high school girl has been suspended from school for five days, after she interrupted a program designed to entice women into entering the annual Miss California beauty pageant.

Zoe Joyner, a student at Pacifica High School, was among 25 young women who listened to speeches from the current Miss Pacifica, the current Miss California and Pacifica's mayor Aubrey Lumley, all of them extolling the virtues of entering a beauty contest. Without warning, Joyner suddenly stood up and looked mayor Lumley in the eye. She announced, "Since the important thing about a woman is her measurements, how about you telling us the measurement of your penis, so we'll know if you're worth listening to." —Gay Liberator.

The Tripe We Read

by Mary Jo Lally

Of late, I have been thinking about my life. Primarily, it centers around my middle teens, when I first admitted to myself that I had sexual feelings. Before that, most of my existence was based upon whether or not my complexion had broken out during the night. And so, with the dawn of feeling came also, confusion. On one hand, it was right; on the other hand, it wasn't. I wanted love but then again I didn't. I was afraid and I shouldn't be. It was all very difficult to sort out.

What really alarmed me was that I seemed to be alone in this struggle. Outwardly, everyone else was doing just fine. I sought in fiction an acknowledgement of what was happening to me in fact. But the culture of the early sixties did not allow it's fictional teenagers to think. Instead, they traveled in giggling herds and their feelings went no deeper than the mirror on the wall. I found little in our cultural myths that told me life was not a surface experience. I found little that assured me that what I was feeling I was not feeling alone. To this day, I wonder if I shall find, in books, in movies, just a little bit of what growing up, for me, was like.

It seems that recent artistic works are making an effort to show men how awkward feelings can be, and maybe were, for them. *The Summer of '42*, *Red Sky in the Morning*, *A Separate Peace*, *Catcher in the Rye*, *The Last Picture Show*, all have valid points of identification. In varying degrees, these were solid attempts to give a reason for what being a teenage boy was all about. Which brings me to my problem:



what was being a teenage girl all about (artistically speaking, of course.)

Unknown to me, there wasn't much to it. If I had a surf board or nanny goat, I could have been Gidget or Tammy and lived happily ever after. My most complex moral dilemma would have been whether or not the phone rang. Nothing ever happened to Gidget or Tammy after the phone rang. Heaven knows, their virtue was unassailable. Both of these nubile misses attracted virile, handsome men, to shield them from ever having to worry. I do remember Gidget being concerned because her bust was small, but she managed to shake this self-doubt in a matter of seconds. Perhaps the only one she ever had.

Environmentally, as well, it was difficult to fall into the Gidget mold. Surfing in Steubenville, Ohio, was a near impossibility,

and very few teenagers adorned the banks of the Ohio, soaking up the sun. Frankly, there were weeks when the existence of the sun became a matter of faith rather than fact. By sophomore year in high school, swimming was the domain of those either dreaming of future Olympic greatness, or possessing a sensational body. Everyone else, (particularly the girls), soon learned shame for their bodies; especially if they did not resemble Gidget and her friends. It became apparent to me, that Gidget and I had nothing in common, except small breasts.

Tammy was more plausible, as I could keep a nanny goat in my back yard, if I so desired. After much thought, however, I decided that I had no such desire, and, I might add, neither did my parents. With a sigh of discontent, I said good-bye to the Gidget Tammy school of teenage meanderings, feeling that, if they were the norm, I, indeed, was not.

But if the artistic world of a teenage girl was shallow in depth, it certainly did not lack for variety. If I did not find myself in riding a nanny goat on a surf board, perhaps I should look somewhere else. This brought me to the school of troubled girlhood. In this school, 30-year-old Natalie Wood played the cutest teenage starlet with a nervous breakdown I ever saw in *Inside Daisy Clover*. Was I to think that Daisy was anywhere close to feeling what I was feeling? I'm afraid not. Then there was Sandra Dee, sans surfboard and pregnant, in *A Summer Place*. Somehow, Sandra made being pregnant and married, at the tender age of 18, alluring. Although, if I had my choice, I'd rather be Sandra than Natalie. If I had still another choice, I'd rather be neither. A slightly tarnished movie star, and an expecting blonde debutante, ultimately, just weren't my bag. What was left, if I found myself troubled—but, more's the pity—un glamorous?

Well, I suppose that I could, again artistically speaking, go right down to the real nitty gritty. In other words, I read *Candy*. But *Candy* did not merely sexually awaken, she exploded! Through it all, this child-woman remained mentally untouched. If she had a self-doubt or an awkward moment, she must have been saving them for a rainy day. Alas, into *Candy's* somewhat erotic life (Longfellow aside), a little rain never fell. The saving feature about *Candy* was that it was never intended to be anything but a satire. At that time, however, my knowledge of a writer's techniques was limited. There was comedy and there was tragedy, but they were both literal, or so I thought. Since the book's main character was a teenage girl, and there were so few books about teenage girls in circulation (not counting Cherry Ames or Nancy Drew), I deduced that I might find something of my life in *Candy*. After reading it, I deduced that I was undersexed.

I a Woman, was another spark from the eternal flame of womanly thighs. This movie told of a student nurse who was in bed more often than the patients and, usually, not alone. Once again confronted with an orgasmic gattling gun in skirts, I immediately retreated to self-examination. Though nursing had never loomed largely in my life's aspirations, I did give it some consideration. Eventually, I discarded the idea. No doubt, I would have been assigned to the maternity ward, thus becoming "I a Diaper Changer."

My search for an alter ego was not entirely futile. There were a few rays of light in those muddled times. *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn* was such a ray. In Francie Nolan, I found a friend and not a stereotype. She was a developing person, with not just one, but many needs. *Life With Mother Superior*, thought it dealt with no earth-shaking events, did give a humorous version of one girl's growth into womanhood. Strangely enough, I had actually experienced some of what she felt. In this book, as well, menstruation was mentioned as part of the female maturing process. Although much of the time it was euphemistically referred to as "indisposed," it was still a necessary term in order for the reader to understand just why the author could get excused from swimming class so often. Even today, I have heard women refer to their menstrual cycle as "George." "George is late" or "George is due next week." It's no wonder that the euphemism for menstruation was so silly, since, if fiction be our guide, women do not reach puberty; they merely wake up one day and find themselves pregnant.

I certainly do not object to the arts giving a more sensitive portrayal of teenage life. In the main, both young women and young men have suffered from Hollywood's vacuous views on teenage living. Opting for the stereotype rather than the individual, this country has been deluged with trash. Youth is being sent on a wild goose chase, and it is the public that believes it. From Cathy Clitoris to Paul Penis to Suzy Saint and nothing in between. This hardcore rubbish should, and has, created a backlash. At least the men have been turning out some worthwhile books and movies about their boyhood.

I, personally, am tired of seeing Ross Hunter's conception of American Girlhood. I can no longer swallow the 20th Century Fox version of female sexuality. I no longer wish to be given a totally unrelated picture of what girlhood should be. The fault, dear women, is not in our stars, but in ourselves. It is time for every woman in America to write about herself. There is no reason why anyone should conform to what is not real and, in fact, never had a basis in reality. If the arts have their way, from D.H. Lawrence on down, a woman's identity will remain a very shallow commodity indeed.

"IT CAN BE SAID,
SIMPLY AND WITH THANKS,
THAT IT IS AN
ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIC MOVIE"

Joe Cooke
Lance Magazine

THE THREE MUSKETEERS

TECHNICOLOR
PRINTS BY DE LUXE

Now Showing!

CENTRE
Alexandria, Va.
KB LANGLEY
Silver Spring, Md.
KB STUDIO
Washington, D.C.

LANDOVER
Landover, Md.
LOEHMANN'S PLAZA
Falls Church, Va.
ROTH'S PARKWAY III
Rockville, Md.

Piano Tuning
Get your spring tuning done now
\$20.00

Call Jody at Dizzy's Piano Shop
2420 18th St. NW 462-1704

MOVING ??

Student with Datsun truck,
low rates, flexible schedule:

Call Steve, (301) 725-1091

-inner space-

This section is open to spiritual groups and new age societies. Contact: Bob Corbett at 462-8172 for rates.

orb institute
3209-11 M St. NW
Washington, DC 20007
tel.: 333-0969

COURSES:
Body awareness, Tai Chi Chuan, Survival Course Coping with Daily Stress, How to Avoid Future Shock, Yoga, Walking and Sitting Meditation.

Sign up now for next semester.

YOGA CENTER
347-3855

Swami Vishnu-devananda
- Founder

"Fight the Food Tax"

Home Rule
THE ORGANIC STORE IN WASHINGTON
1825 Columbia Road, NW

Open 10:00 am to 7:00 pm — 462-5150
Monday — Saturday

Raw Honey — Organic Produce — Natural Vitamins — Herb Products