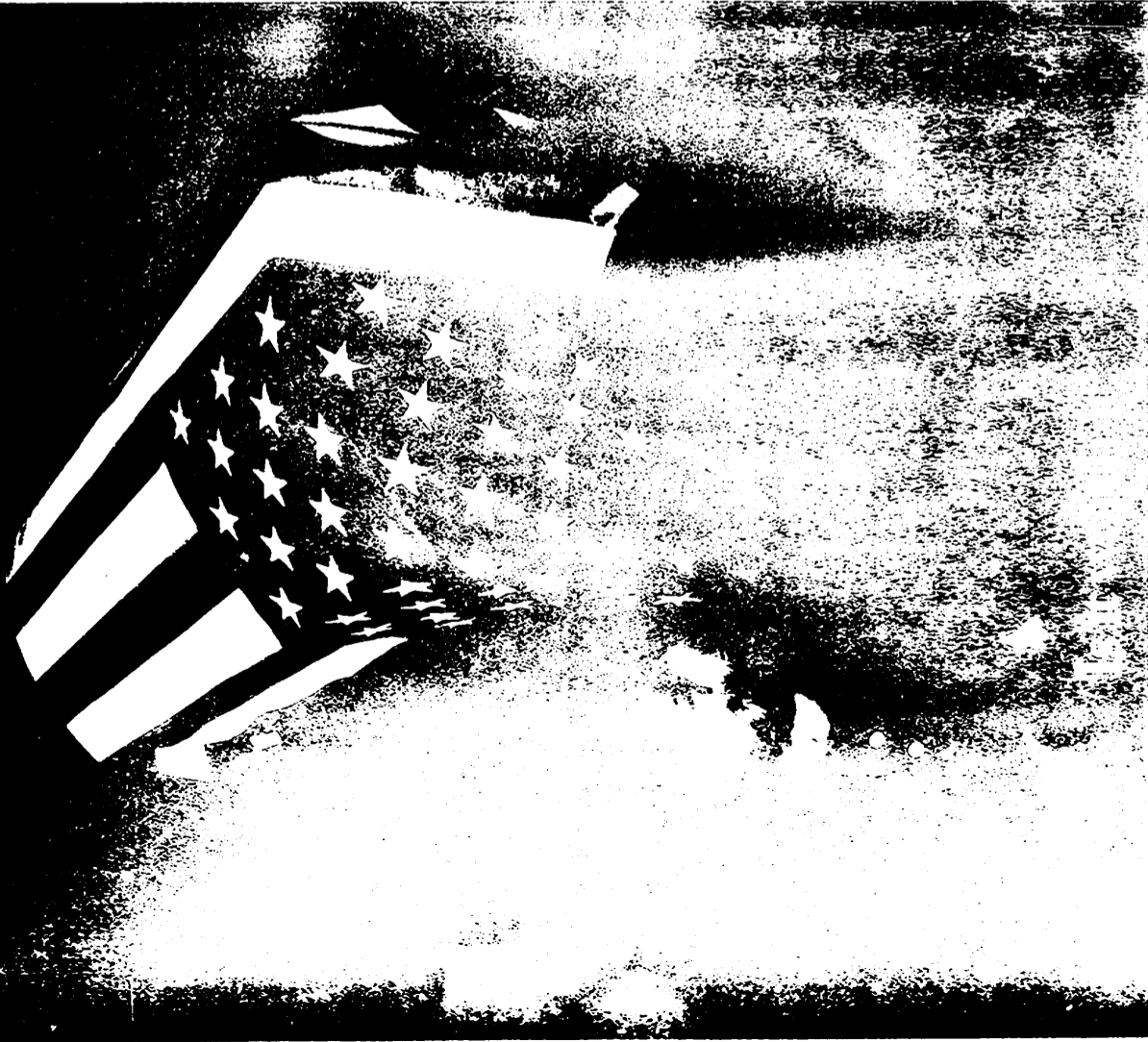


Two more casualties of Viet Nam.



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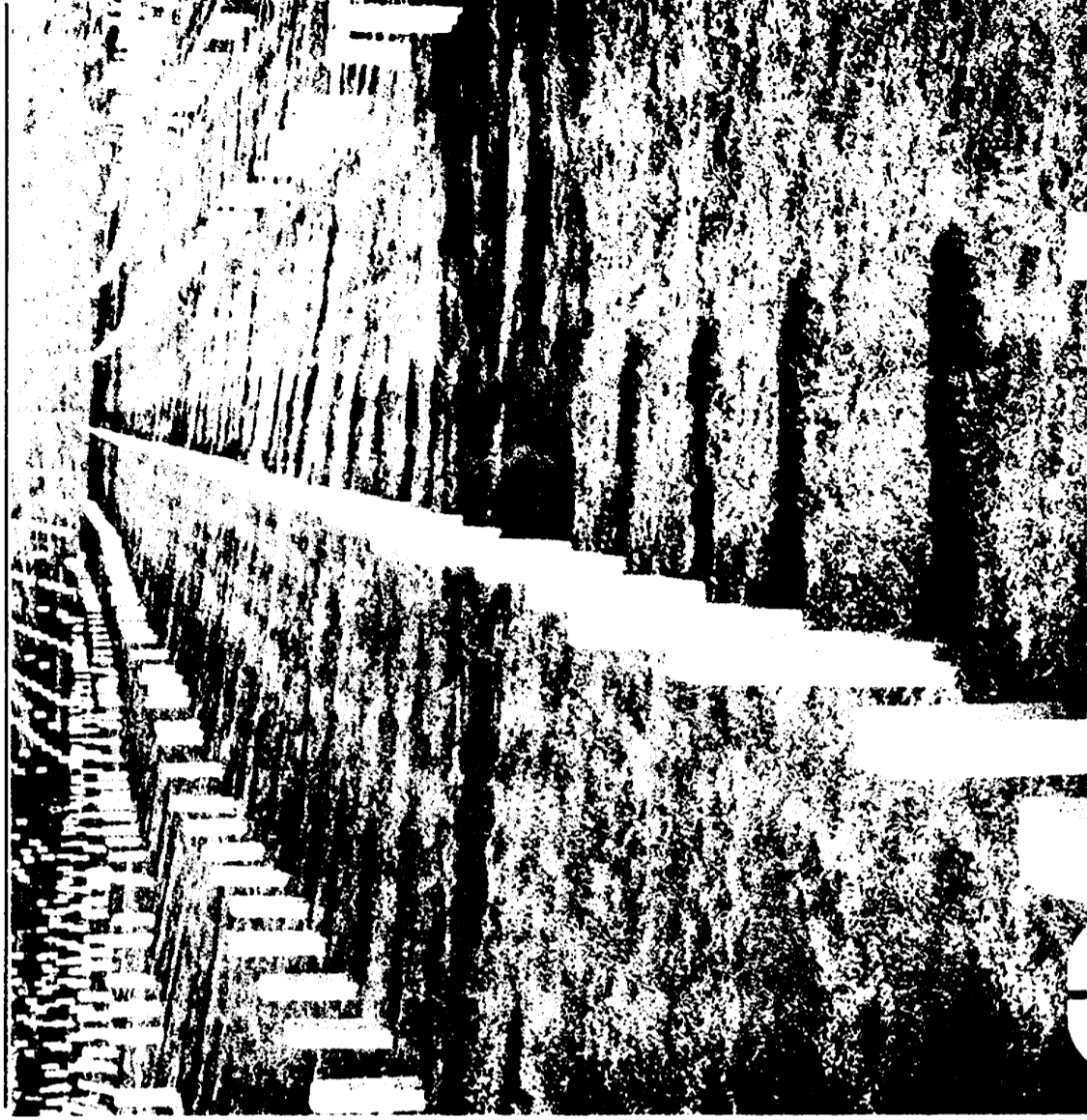
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AND THE ROCKETS'
RED GLARE,
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THE NIGHT THAT
OUR FLAG WAS STILL
THERE. . . .



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Honorable Men

TOM McDONALD

The war, this goddamn war. What hasn't been said, done, or acted out that will make any difference? How much blood must flow, how many bombs must fall from the sky? How many children will cry in the night, or mothers call for husbands who will never come home, before the bastards will listen?

How many more editorials must we write, how many impassioned speeches given, what other logic can we conjure up to demonstrate the immorality of this awful carnage. How many more people do we have to see go off to jail to convince us of the wrongs being done.

This war has become an awful poison in our systems that makes us vomit in revulsion over and over again until it has become a muscular, reflex action. Like an old drunk we no longer care who watches.

There is no need to elaborate on the bombs and the destruction, the economic aims behind the plans, or the cost in splattered bodies, shattered limbs and gouged out eyes. We knew that this war was wrong 7 years ago, so why hasn't it stopped.

We would like to think that we are decent people, governed by honorable men. However, the reality is that we are indifferent people, governed by callous men.

The people who now rule us are satiated by their own self-importance. They sit back smugly, filled with their own dogma and evil aims. They are deaf, blind and indifferent to the cries of the very people who give them their high prominence.

We must invade their sacred retreats, their oval rooms with their oaken desks. We must drag them out and make them answer to their peers. A common murderer must stand trial for his crimes; being president of the United States does not make a man above the law. The last two presidents have committed murder, they must be made to stand trial for their crimes.

We have long known what is wrong, we have long known what we must do. The problem is that we have never done it. We must seek and destroy every vestige of the forces that demean us. Before we can once again sleep in peace we have to bring down the wicked criminals who are responsible for this senseless waste of blood and life. We must act, and act now, for it is the only way we will ever again become decent and honorable men.

Brinkman Nixon Pushes Us to the Edge

Brinkman Nixon's decision to mine the ports of North Vietnam and thus risk nuclear confrontation with the Soviet Union and the People's Republic of China is the final proof not merely of the utter failure of Nixon's "peace plan," of his "Vietnamization" plan of his plan for "wind down the war" but of the entire basic strategy of the United States' post World War II policy.

The main objective of this policy was to weaken and, if possible, to destroy the already established socialist states, to oppose and hinder the emergence of new socialist states, to oppose the economic development of the newly emerged former colonial states, to defeat progressive governments in them and impose in their place by force, bribery or subversion, governments subservient to the dictates of United States monopolies.

To ensure the success of such policies the United States built, at the cost of more than one thousand billion dollars and at the cost of neglecting the most vital domestic interests of the American people (health, education, transportation, housing) the world's most colossal military force. The object was to strike fear into any state that would challenge the wishes of the rulers of Americas military-industrial complex.

This strategy worked, although not in every case. It worked in Guatemala, but failed in Cuba. It worked in Santo Domingo but failed in Chile. It succeeded in Spain, in Turkey, in Greece, in

Indonesia, in Brazil, in Argentine, in Bolivia.

But it failed in Vietnam, the critical testing ground.

It failed in Vietnam, even though Vietnam was the only country where the Pentagon imperialists unleashed the full force of their entire land, air and naval forces—short of employing nuclear armament. They subjected this tiny land to a bombardment that dwarfs the colossal bombings of World War II directed against such super-powers as Nazi Germany and imperialist Japan.

The Vietnamese people resisted and resist this staggering aerial punishment, resisted successfully the military onslaught of the 500,000 American troops, defeated more than a million South Vietnamese equipped with the most modern military hardware by the United States.

Rather than admit the bankruptcy of their policies, Nixon and his political and military advisers now resorted to the strategy of brinkmanship and confrontation and challenged the Soviet Union, and to a lesser extent China, to take the chestnuts out of the fire for them. They insist that the Soviet Union compete, the Vietnamese people to do that which 11 years of brutal, merciless warfare could not compel them to do, to end the war at terms acceptable to the Americans!

Nixon's latest desperate gamble with the fate of mankind



also appears to many as the final proof of the bankruptcy of or-sons, slaughtered hundreds of thousands of a distant peaceful people, brazenly defied the overwhelming desires of the American people and seems to be dragging the protesting, people toward the brink of atomic

derly democratic processes in the United States.

For more than ten years one American administration after the other perpetrated a series of deceptions on the American people, squandered hundreds of billions of its national wealth, sacrificed tens of thousands of its

destruction.

There is now a clear and present danger to the very existence of the American people. The time has arrived when the American people will have to assert its revolutionary right to have a government heedful of its wishes and needs.

The Real James Bond

By ROBERT GRAD

The real James Bond is alive and well. He lurks somewhere within the monstrously deformed ego of the United States' Nazi-at-large, Henry Kissinger. He was transformed by his chance acquaintance with Richard Nixon from mild mannered academician Henry, into international playboy Bond, he is responsible for countless cloak and dagger romances and international intrigues on a scale that would have paled Ian Fleming's character.

His latest act as "brains" for the Nixon gang is the saving of American face in Vietnam, performed in the mindless, machismo style to which Nixon is known to be partial. Perhaps with the convening of the Washington War Crimes Tribunal will come also an acknowledgement of the advance of Psychiatry, and the option of a padded cell to the gas chamber.

International Law recognizes the mining of the harbor as an act of war against neutrals which



may be using it. How many of you caught just the hint of an emerging smirk on the face of President Nixon as he announced that the mines would become operational at 6 A.M. Thursday morning. This is the face of the criminally insane, a sociopathic murderer contending with a

gross paranoia. How dare he play his personal games with this planet. It's not what he pretended, not what he was elected to do. How dare Melvin Laird compare the South Vietnamese Army to an expansion baseball team. Is this truly the mentality of a Fundamentalist preacher's son, our Secretary of Defense, exhorting the American People not to ride on the "but-out shuttle"? Insanity, criminal aggression . . . OK, but a little class gentlemen, please.

Where is Nixon now? Sitting perhaps in his private underground White House War Room masturbating in front of the screen as hundreds of multicolored blips converge on a map of Southeast Asia.

You don't have time to laugh. It's three years now and his rational moments are clearly few and far between. Somebody must tell them, must scream it till it haunts their every conscious hour: The time has long since passed when disputes can be settled by war on this planet.

observation post

Active Staff: Bobby Attanasio, Bill Bywater, Claude Eithe, Peter Grad, Jeff Jacobs, Tom McDonald, Jerry Rudawski, Gale Sigal, Barry Taylor, H. Edward Weberman, Ken Winikoff.

Semi-active Staff: Piotr Bozewicz, Jeff Flisser, Steve Mekler, Bob Rosen, Fran Kaminer.

Missing in Action, Presumed Dead: Ozzie Parnes.

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The Ancient Art of Bridge Jumping

By TOM McDONALD

A three car accident on the Manhattan side has got the traffic on the Brooklyn Bridge stopped cold. Sitting there in the warm night air, I started to scan the waterfront.

Thoughts can take a micro-second. People, places, events, go by in a flash. Down below a Moran tugboat is working hard against the tide, running the coastline near Bellevue. He's got two lights on the smokestack, so that means that he is pushing something alongside of him. In the inky blackness one can make out the low profile of an oil tanker. They'll follow the channel as far as Turtle Bay, below the U.N. and then they'll turn hard against the tide and run across the river to Newtown Creek, flow past the lovely burg of Greenpoint, and head for Varick St., the home of Burns Oil Co., another load.

Watching the tug took but a few seconds. The mind drifts, flows on to other things. Magically, the drifting ended up focusing on something that seemed buried in my mind forever. But then again, I am on the Brooklyn Bridge, so why shouldn't I think of the teenage idol, a jumper of tall bridges, the mighty Walter Naldo.

Walter Naldo was a product of Queens County middle class overcrowding. He seemed destined to a life of obscurity in endless rows of railroad flats that were called Matthew Homes. No one knows if a Mr. Matthew really existed, but someone put up about two million homes all over Astoria, Queens and named them after him. Everyone of these houses was exactly the same, which must have made it very rough on a drinking man trying to find his way home.

The people who occupied these homes were all the same as well. None of them had very much money, and they screwed a lot. Since the Pill wasn't very big at the time, this meant that they had a lot of children. With about five kids to a family, and 20 families to a house, and 200 houses to a block, the potential for children was astronomical. So were the prospects of ever being noticed on one's own block.

Walter overcame this handicap like most teenagers of the late 50's. He joined a gang. He gained local fame by being very good with his fists. He went on to gain national attention by sky diving off the Brooklyn Bridge.

Our hero had very few physical characteristics which would have marked him early in life as a potential star. His face was thin and bony, he was of average build and height, and his black, greasy hair was pulled down over his forehead in a bob.

Two things did mark Walter as being different. He always wore black jeans, that were baggy, and hung down over his motorcycle boots. He also had a thin scar which began on his chin and ran up the side of his jaw. The pants and the scar had a direct relationship.

The gang that Walter belonged to was called The Gents. All The Gents wore garrison belts, which they adorned with all kinds of paraphernalia with which they would do battle with a rival gang. The idea was to put just enough nuts and bolts on the belt to mess somebody up when you smacked them in the face. At the same time, one was supposed to be able to wear the belt through the loops in your black dungarees.

However, old Walt went crazy with his garrison belt. He studded it with nuts and bolts, pieces of glass, screws, and he welded two steel balls to the buckle. Besides weighing a ton, the belt was then too big to fit through the loops in his pants. So Walt just hung the thing around his waist and let his jeans sag. No one was crazy enough to kid him about having droopy draws.

The size and weight of the belt was also the reason for the scar on his face. One day after school Walter and a fellow Gent named Chris, who was Greek, and had such a big nose that most people called him "Nozzle," were supposed to fight four other guys over something important, like "us two guys are tougher than you four



If Dee Dee had been with Walter, he wouldn't be a hero today.

guys any old time." Walt always got into fights over burning issues like that.

Well anyway, Walt and Nozzle are leaning against a car, across the street from the high school, waiting for the other gladiators to show. Usually a fight is preceded by a round of boasts, warnings, and shoves before the big action commences. However, when the four guys show, they dispense with the preliminaries and go right for the downs.

Old Walt got caught by surprise—he didn't have his belt off. The damn thing was so heavy that it was like an old feudal mace, and just as hard to swing. Walter was in the process of trying to swing the thing up over his head when one of the other guys kicked him right in the balls, and down he went. The other guy stomped him awhile. When it was all over he had the scar on his face.

Our boy was never one to be denied though. About two weeks later, when his wounds were healed, he showed up at school with two garbage can covers. He waited after school for the guy who cut his face up, and proceeded to play the cymbal section from the 1812 Overture on the sides of his head. To this day the guy jumps up every ten minutes to answer the phone.

To understand why Walt jumped off the bridge one has to understand the culture of the music of the time. Rock and Roll music had some very basic themes about girl/boy relationships. Songs were usually about poor sweet things who patiently waited for some cad to come back to them. Or else the chick loved the guy because he was big and strong. The guy was supposed to go to no ends to prove his love. If the girl didn't love him he was supposed to bear the hurt with dignity and stoicism.

The teenagers who listened to this junk ate it up. Songs like "Tell Laura I Love Her" in which this wild man gets himself killed trying to earn the money for a wedding license went over very big.

However, girls were the big market in music, and the songs were geared to them. Guys like Billy Dawn Smith would sit in a little office in Manhattan and punch out a million seller a day which had this terrible advice to the love-lorn which within a week became the guiding philosophy of the girl on the street.

Naldo had a girl by the name of Diane. Dee Dee was a typical teenage queen. It didn't matter much that Dee Dee's mother walloped the scales at about 250, and her daughter seemed destined for the same fate because she was beautiful in her beehive hairdo, her skin tight skirts, and six pounds of eye make-up. The fact that she liked to make out alot was good enough for our man, the hell with the mother.

Dee Dee didn't go in for all those Brenda Lee "I'm Sorry" type of bleeding heart records. She went in for things like "My Boyfriend's Back," which was a typical song of the "a boy should be strong and tough, and be willing to fight for his woman" variety. Dee Dee's favorite was this ugly, Jewish girl named Leslie Gore,

who had this musical boyfriend named Johnny, who was always showing up at the party with someone else. When Leslie would go to dance with another guy old John would run up and smack him up side the head for being so bold. Dee Dee loved Leslie Gore records.

So one day Walter and Dee went down to Brooklyn to see the big Easter rock show. Standing on line Dee Dee was humming "It's Judy's Turn to Cry" when the thought came to her to try and make Walter jealous by talking to some other guy on the line. She thought it would be cute to see old Walt belt somebody for her honor.

Dee Dee started to flirt with some guy, all the time stealing glances over her shoulder at Walter, who was busy talking to Nozzle. Walt and the Noz had polished off some Gallo wine before they went to the show, so they were a little high.

Walt noticed that Dee Dee was talking to someone else, but it didn't elicit the expected response. Walt happened to fancy those songs about taking your pain in silence. His favorite song at the time was "I'm Just a Somebody Nobody Wants" by Dion and the Belmonts. So instead of giving the guy a knuckle sandwich, Walt figured that if Dee Dee didn't love him anymore, then the other guy could have her. Nobody noticed Walt leave the line and walk up the block.

He started to stagger around Fulton Street in downtown Brooklyn, and pretty soon he was on Tillary St., near the Brooklyn Bridge. Seeing the bridge in the distance, Walt decided to show Dee Dee a thing or two. Walt was going to kill himself by jumping off a bridge.

The actual leap is a little hazy. No one is sure how long he stood on the side of the bridge looking down. There were even rumors that Walt was so drunk he fell off, before he was able to jump. Either way, he went off.

Not knowing anything about jumping from bridges, Walt went straight down when he hit the water. He kept going down until his ankles were in the mud on the bottom of the river. Somehow he freed himself and made it to the top before he suffocated. When he swam to the Manhattan side of the shore two of New York's finest were waiting for him. It was a short ride to the loony tank at Bellevue.

At Bellevue, Walt did one of the few smart things in his life. When the shrink, a fellow by the name of Bill Fishbein, came in to talk to him, Walter didn't mention anything about Dee Dee, Dion and the Belmonts or wanting to kill himself. Instead, he told Fishbein that he loved Tarzan movies and he liked the diving sequences the best. He said it seemed like a lot of fun, so he tried it himself. It was so much fun, he said, he was planning to jump every bridge in the city.

Fishbein diagnosed that Walter was a lonely kid, with no friends or recognition, and this was just an isolated attempt to gain some notoriety. He decided to let him go home. The two cops who brought Walt

in went nuts. "Doc" they pleaded "if you let this guy go and it gets in the paper, we'll have every nut in the city skydiving off bridges."

The doc held firm and let him go. The next day Walt's picture was on the front of the Daily News, with the full story of his jumping plans.

In about two hours Walter became a hero of epic proportions to every kid in the neighborhood. The only one who was really mad was Dee Dee's mother. She had nightmares of Walt bringing her baby along on one of his leaps and making it a duet.

Walt's fame grew with each new day. People gave him advice on how to dive, and how to get out onto bridges without being noticed. In quick succession Walt went over the side of the Manhattan and Williamsburg bridges. The rest of the Gents stood on the shoreline to welcome their hero home.

As it would happen with any hero, there were some who thought Walter had feet of clay. One night Walt and his band of admirers were sitting on the stoop of Nozzle's house hooking down some wine. Three guys that Walt knew from high school came down the block and joined the group.

The three of them began to put Walt down by telling him that jumping off of bridges wasn't such a big deal, and anyone could do it. Wat was being mocked in front of his fans, so he had to answer the challenge. The three guys couldn't very well back out either, so old Walt told them to join him on his next dive. "When's that?" they said. "Tonight" Walt said, catching the drama of the moment.

It so happened that all four of them were pretty drunk. It also happened that the next bridge on Walt's list was the 59th Street Bridge. They were so bombed that they couldn't walk out to the middle, so they took a cab to the middle of the bridge. The Journal-American screamed for the cabby's head the next day.

The bridge is pretty high, but the four of them were smashed, and a challenge had been made, so they went over the side.

Two of the kids washed up in Bayonne, New Jersey a few days later. The other kid broke both his legs, but lived. Walter was never found. The other guy saw him swimming for shore, but he never turned up. Since his body was never found speculation grew among his followers that he had amnesia, and was wandering around the city, or that he was hiding out because the two kids died.

His followers kept up their hopes by pretending that he is alive and well in California, but he hasn't been seen or heard from in all these years. Still, to all the former Gents, and non-Gents, who marry the girl from the Matthew house down the block, and move into the Matthew house around the corner, and settle down to a life of being a gas station jockey, or a garbage man, he is their hero. When his name gets mentioned a misty and far away look comes to their eyes. He will always be Walter Naldo, superstar.

Mental Patients

By PETER GRAD

"I am convinced that confinement never fails to aggravate disease—a state of coercion is a state of torture from which the mind under any circumstances, revolts."
—Andrew Harpur, surgeon, 1789.

In the modern medical hospital, there exists no misunderstanding between the role of the doctor and that of the patient. The patient enters the hospital when he is ill or when he is in need of an operation and other medical treatment. His disease or disability is detected by physical examination or electronic radiology, a diagnosis is made and the doctor proceeds to administer the appropriate corrective medicine.

But in the psychiatric institution no such relationship exists. First of all, 85% of all patients locked in mental institutions are there because someone else, either a family member, "friend," or psychiatrist, determined that their behavior was such that it warranted their being removed from their homes and placed into a mental institution. It does not matter that the patient may disagree or fail to understand why he is being removed to the confines of a locked ward. He is told that it is for his own good. Should he in any way protest or resist, he will be told that his actions are symptoms of his illness and that he is not capable of understanding his "illness."

But the problem arises—what is mental illness and how is it determined. And equally important, who is to be declared qualified to judge what is acceptable behavior and what is socially "unacceptable" or "insane" behavior?

Illness is Not Admitting Illness

The problem reaches frightening proportions when it is realized that on any given day, there are 867,000 persons locked in wards in America—more than four times the number of inmates incarcerated in the nation's prisons.

Robert Carr, a member of the Center for the Study for Responsive Law, in testimony before a Senate Hearing on the Constitutional rights of the Mentally Ill, made the following observations:

"All psychiatrists are sincere in advocating the use of force because they believe it is best for the patient to behave properly or that the patient cannot properly take care of himself. The problem is that the so-called 'patient' may disagree."

"When are we to say that this person is so dangerous or so much endangered that we are going to impose our will on him? In practice it appears that one of the principal symptoms of 'Mental illness' is not admitting 'mental illness.' As one psychiatrist said, when a patient says he is not ill, the psychiatrist immediately writes down 'lacks insight.' With these kind of criteria, there is just no way for a person to prove he is not 'mentally ill.'"

Carr further explains the necessity of comparison between the psychiatrist's concepts of reality & morality with that of the patient.

"How do we decide what the person's conception of reality is, what his thought process is and what he perceives as his best interest? How shall we determine it? Shall we rely on what he tells us or hypothesize various sub-conscious intentions? Are the psychiatrist's ideas of rational thought more valid solely because he claims he is an expert—are his ideas better than anyone else's?"

Mental illness has been so broadly defined that with all definitions put together, it means essentially "any problem in living." One psychiatrist, perhaps more appropriately, defines an emotionally ill person as "one who is in a mental institution."

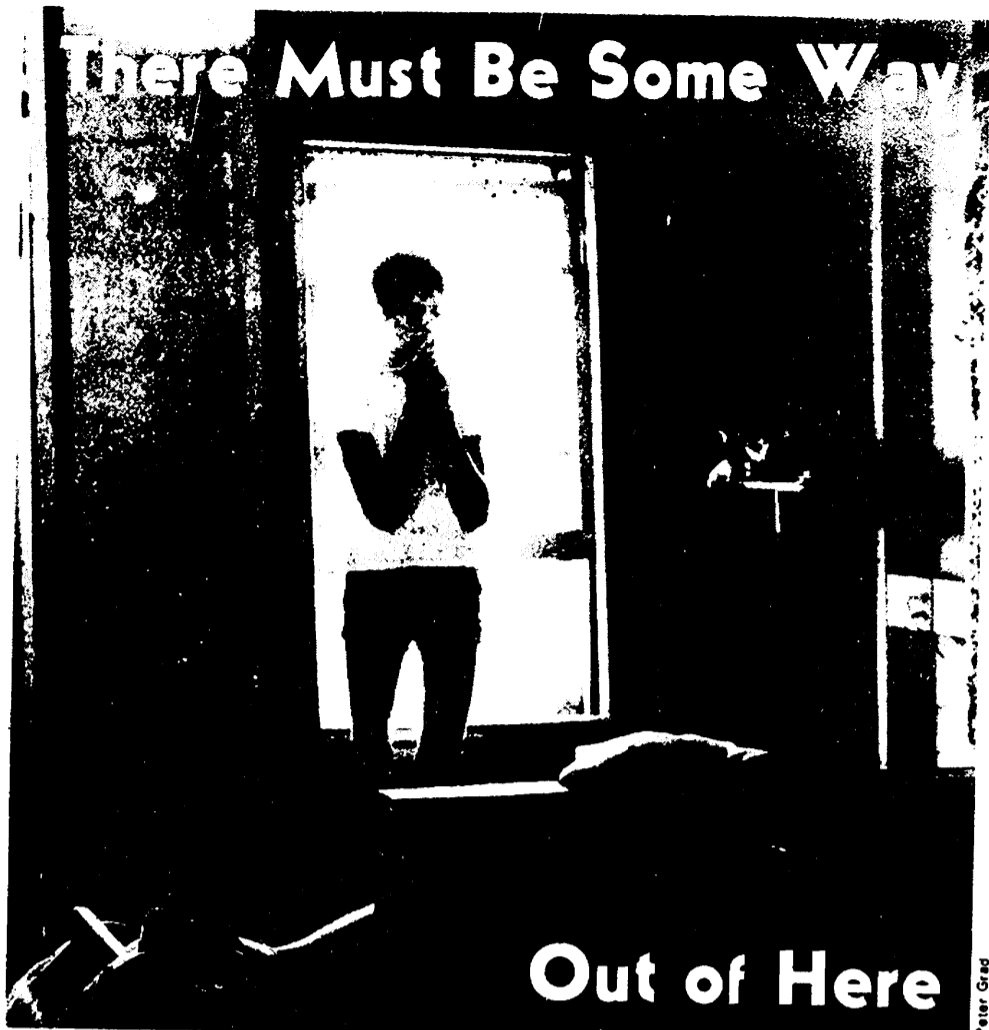
Diagnoses Predetermined

Even among psychiatrists there is much division over interpretations and assignments of diagnoses of mental illnesses. One team of researchers state that "psychiatric diagnosis is at present so unreliable as to merit very serious question when classifying, treating and studying patient behavior and outcome." In one study it was found that in only about one half of 426 cases, was a diagnosis made by a psychiatrist independently confirmed by another... it was found that different psychiatrists use different criteria for their diagnoses, between organic and psychogenic disturbances and between schizophrenia and affective psychoses.

"Despite protestations that their (the psychiatrists') point of reference is always the individual patient, clinicians may in fact be so committed to a particular psychiatric school of thought that the patient's diagnosis and treatment is largely predetermined."

In other words, a person's diagnosis may have more to do with the psychiatrist than with the person himself.

Confinement laws vary among states, some requiring documentation by two psychiatrists, others requiring merely the word of one who "knows" the prospective patient, that he "may" be disturbed. In the latter case the state institution has the right to detain the alleged patient for a 48 hour period of observation, at the end of which point the hospital is at liberty to order prolonged con-



There Must Be Some Way Out of Here

Peter Grad

finement for the purpose of further investigation. Should a diagnosis then be made of any symptoms of "emotional illness" the confinement may automatically be turned into an indefinite sentence. This virtually nullifies the concept of voluntary confinement since even the patient who voluntarily commits himself has not always the choice to leave when he wishes.

Such peremptory powers, employed more often than not, suggests a disposition to preventive detention on the part of the nation's mental institutions. The justification appears to be in the belief, as is expressed not only in general discussion but in actual state laws, that the institutions act in the interest of the individual and his community—that he is being involuntarily confined because he is either a danger to himself or to others. In the "Draft Act Governing Hospitalization of the Mentally Ill" (Federal

"Social adaptation to a dysfunctional society may be very dangerous. The perfectly adjusted bomber pilot may be a greater threat to species survival than the hospitalized schizophrenic deluded that the bomb is inside of him."

But it is a curious fact that, according to ACLU lawyer Bruce J. Ennis, in a 5 year study of 5,000 patients discharged from NYS mental hospitals, it was shown that "patients with no record of prior arrest have a strikingly low rate of arrest after release."

"Their overall rate of arrest is less than one twentieth that of the general population... especially for the more serious charges."

And another psychiatrist points out that "there is not a shred of evidence that the mentally ill are more dangerous than the mentally healthy."

Another interesting fact is noted by Mr. Ennis.

The greatest part of the violence that occurs in asylums is to be attributed to the conduct of those who are dealing with the disease, not to the disease itself. —John Reid, author

Security Agency, 1952) involuntary hospitalization is justified if the one of the following conditions are met:

- he (the patient) is mentally ill
 - because of his illness is likely to injure himself or others if allowed to remain at liberty or
 - is in need of care or treatment in a mental hospital and because of his illness lacks sufficient insight or capacity to make responsible application thereof.
- (Thomas Szasz, in *Law, Liberty and Psychiatry*, explains in detail the relationship between criminality and emotional illness)

How is "dangerousness" defined? Who is to determine or predict dangerousness? As Szasz points out, "drunken drivers are dangerous both to themselves and others... they injure and kill many more people than, for example, persons with paranoid delusions of persecution. Yet, people labeled paranoid are readily committable while drunk drivers are not. And some types of dangerous behavior are even rewarded... race car drivers, trapeze artists, astronauts, boxers..."

Szasz might also have included such public officials who bear the capacity to defend this nation's course of bio-chemico-electronic genocide on a race of human beings in Southeast Asia. Such behavior in the face of all the disclosures and evidence of lies, deceit and doubletalk which flourished under two presidential administrations would appear to be much more dangerous & frightening than the fantasies and delusions of the "abnormal" (?) individual.

R.D. Laing puts it realistically:

"Probably 50-80% of all ex-felons will commit future crimes, but we do not confine them. (Ghetto residents) and teenage males are also much more likely to commit dangerous acts than the average member of the population, but we do not confine them. Of all the identifiably "dangerous" groups in society, only those defined as mentally ill are singled out for preventive detention."
Mental Patients Liberation Project

The issues of institutional abuse and dehumanization have been increasingly brought to the public's attention in recent months by an organization which calls itself the Mental Patients Liberation Project. The project consists of a group of former mental psychiatrists and other professionals who strongly denounce the entire concept of institutionalization.

Dave Kane, a coordinator of the project, explained that their basic purpose is to reach those who are presently in institutions and to help get them out.

"We are a group of victims who have decided to stop paying, to stop being used and to become very anti-psychiatry. We have gotten together to share our personal experiences, like any liberation movement... the collective experience is a million light years of seclusion, drug overdose reactions, illicit shock treatment, being put away by families and brought to hospitals by squad cars—ugly, dehumanizing experiences that tend to relegate us to criminals."

Judy C., another member, said "You feel you have to hide the fact that you've been in an institution, you try to hide it to yourself."

"But now, we're finding we can talk about our ex-

periences to other people who have a strong desire to share them. We can begin to feel that we're not half people; hospitals make you feel like you're some kind of sub-human."

Lobotomy

Those aspects of institutional life which ex-patients speak of with most bitterness are those dealing with experimentation on patients with drugs, electroshock and lobotomy. Lobotomy, euphemistically called psychosurgery, is an operation in which brain tissue is severed. It is supposedly used to cure those patients whose behavior is determined to be dangerous and uncontrollable. Despite the fact that relatively little is known about functioning of the brain, surgeons claim that they can pinpoint centers of aggression, depression and other moods. But operations "successfully" executed, leave the patient as a virtual catatonic, a vegetable, capable of doing little more than existing.

A newspaper account revealed details of a "problem child's" "progress" after performance of lobotomy.

"A boy of 9, with normal intelligence, is described as hyperactive, aggressive, combative, explosive, sadistic and destructive. To control his behavior he is operated on. . . . Holes are drilled through his skull (some . . . the operation is performed through the cavities of the eye sockets) and electrodes are implanted deep into his brain to coagulate both sides of the thalamus, the emotion-regulating center of the brain.

"Nine months later, the procedure is repeated . . . the doctor reports that the child's behavior is markedly improved and determines that he may return to a special education school.

"But a year later the symptoms reappear. The child is then subjected to an operation in the fornix. The result is 'impaired memory of recent events, brain damage and more irritable, negativistic and combative behavior.' "

"Consequently, more destructive lesions are made."

"The final diagnosis is that the child is intellectually deteriorating but shows marked improvement in behavior and memory. . . ."

Such destructive experimentation continues. In some instances, the desired goal of curtailment of aggressive behavior is attained—but it too often is a case of severing an arm to cure a cut on a finger. Such therapy by means of destroying brain tissue, the consequences of which are still to a large extent unknown at the present, constitutes serious doubts as to what redeeming values may justify such actions. What limits, let alone definitions, are to be drawn as to the degree of "unacceptable, different" behavior necessary to warrant the execution of lobotomy? (Present laws protect the hospital's right to perform lobotomy upon a patient, regardless of whether the patient consents or not.)

New Moral Problems Arise

Because of lobotomies (also known as psycho-surgery), new moral, as well as legal problems have arisen. At present, surgical procedures are used usually in only the more serious cases of aggression or depression. But with the rate of psychosurgery increasing, there exists a threat of the already loosely defined criteria for compelling a person to undergo brain surgery, being modified. What will happen when centers are set up under the safe and professional-like name of Behavior Modification; when even those people who may be convinced by authorities that a frontal lobotomy would be for their own good—towards whose standards of morality would the patient be adjusted?

Such a question arises in Anthony Burgess' *A Clockwork Orange* in the case of Alex (the head "chellovec" of a band of "droogs"). Alex, who engages in acts of ultra-violence, stabbings, gang wars and rapes, finds himself being given the option of either remaining imprisoned for several years behind bars or undergoing an experimental treatment which would cure him and make him "good". Not being capable nor very concerned with understanding the implications of such treatment, Alex accepts the treatment. The so-called Ludovic process is then administered.

Alex is strapped down to a chair with his eyes forced open and he is continuously shown—for a period of a few weeks—films of violence, bloodshed, atrocities, rape, maiming, etc., all the time being under the influence of a nausea inducing drug. He is consequently conditioned to become ill even at the thought of committing an act of violence or of even engaging in sexual acts. Dr. Brannon

A picture held us captive and we could not get outside it; it lay in our language and language seemed to repeat it to us inexorably.

declares "You are being made sane, you are being made healthy." Alex's adjustment is complete.

Insanity and sanity, of course, are subjective determinations. The values of good and bad, healthy and sick (emotionally), likewise, are conditions which meet criteria in one's own mind based upon his religious, moral, political, social, and philosophical experiences and beliefs. The question remains, then, whose judgments of perceptions of normalcy will be defended by law and which individuals are to be subjected to the discretionary conditioning by those judged sane?

"Does (one) want goodness or choice of goodness? Is a



Dave Kane, coordinator of the New York chapter of the Mental Patients Liberation Project.

man who chooses the bad perhaps in some way better than the man who has the good imposed on him?" (jailkeeper in *A Clockwork Orange*).

A much more real and frightening aspect is a report issued recently by Vernon Mark, author of "Violence and the Brain." He has proposed the development and systematic application of an early warning test "to detect persons disposed to exceeding 'acceptable violence.' He did not specify the means to be used to deal with persons who violate these limitations but stated that such measures would be the "controlled minimum necessary action to prevent personal physical injury or wanton destruction of property."

"Such controls would apply equally to police and public authorities as well as politically activist groups:

"Anyone who scores above an acceptable level should be immediately eligible for violence inhibiting treatment.

As Kane noted, this is the coming of Skinner.

Chemical Strait Jackets

Modern drugs have been called "chemical straight jackets" since they have virtually removed the need for the now outmoded cloth and leather straightjackets. No drug has ever been proven to be able to "cure" mental illness. They are used specifically as a custodial measure,

to make patients more docile and easier to handle. Judy described what taking thiorazine is like.

"You feel like your lips, tongue, throat are being burnt away . . . hard to breathe. . . your hands shake, you feel a crawling sensation, you're hot, cold, your eyes get blurry, teary, you jerk alot—it's called pseudo-parkinsonism."

"And on top of thiorazine, other drugs like atropine are given to reduce the side effects of thiorazine. And then there are drugs to correct the blurry vision you get as a result of atropine . . . it's a vicious cycle."

If anything, it is the drugs that are given that are responsible for a patient's so-called crazy behavior. Thiorazine makes you very hazy, slow and zombie-like.

Kane aligns himself with the theories of R.D. Laing. He feels that psychotherapy fails because the psychiatrist sees his patient out of the context of his (the patient's) environment.

"In the case of schizophrenia, for instance, the emotions of an individual are correct as far as his home situation lies. The individual sets up a non-reality situation in order to bear within it."

"When the individual is taken out of this situation and placed into an institution, with all its dehumanization, he can't be expected to re-adjust to "normal" society.

He noted that a bill before the House of Representatives in Boston would require the parents of a retarded child to register him. Kane termed this "the coming of Skinner".

"This will lead to a situation where psychiatrists will interpret normative behavior. People with deviant, bizarre or different behavior will be locked away."

"When I was released from the hospital," said Ted C., a former mental patient, "they told me not to draw or do anything creative. The enemy of the institution is anything that is creative or different."

"The non-conformist pays for being different. Retraining is based on the idea of convincing the patient that if he tells his strange ideas to others or exhibits "strange" and socially "unacceptable" behavior he will be told he is still mentally ill and must remain in the hospital."

Non Conformists Pay For Being Different

Kane proposes, as an alternative, a network of community crisis centers that would take the place of large institutions. "We want to provide an atmosphere with no drugs, no therapy, where a person can come for advice or shelter."

Among the demands issued by the MPLP are the right to refuse treatment or to be experimented on with drugs, shock therapy or lobotomy; a right to vote; a right to receive and mail letters without censorship; the right to enter or leave institution at any time a patient chooses.

One Project member referred to R.D. Laing's analogy of a fleet of planes flying formation.

"From the ground, if all but one of the planes are flying in the same direction, then that one which is flying in a different direction is considered to be "off course." But who is to say that it is not the rest of the fleet that are on the wrong course?"

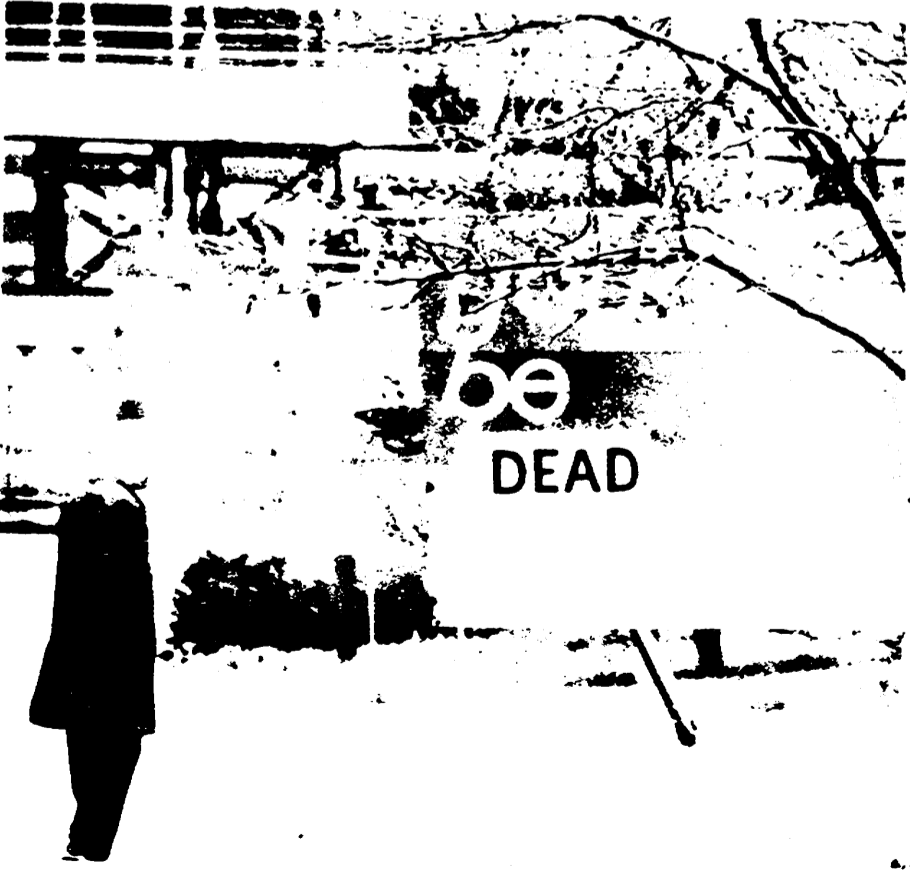
Mental patient liberation projects are sprouting throughout several large cities in the country and Dave Kane feels that they're right on course towards getting the much needed changes in attitudes towards the mental patient.

"And with two million of us around, I think our chances of succeeding are pretty good."





Pictures clockw
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6-OP-May 11, 1972

PHOTOGRAPH

Whit Hits Fan



Anti-War Protests

The Parade Committee has planned rallies for the next few weeks to protest the latest involvement in Indochina. On Friday, a noon rally will be held at the UN. On Saturday a demonstration will be held at Herald Square at noon. A rally in Washington DC is planned for the following Thursday. Protestors will lobby at Congress and commit civil disobedience.

Saturday, Armed Forces Day, demonstrators will assemble at McGuire Airbase in New Jersey at 1 PM, and march to Fort Dix. Bus transportation is available.

On Sunday, May 21, a march and rally will be held in Washington, after assembling at the Ellipse (by the White House). The protestors will march from there to the capitol and rally on the steps. That Monday there will be continued lobbying at Congress. Demonstrators will also rally at the Lincoln Memorial and march to the Pentagon Mall.



from upper left hand corner.
found himself cut off by peace
teley Wednesday afternoon fights
nightstick. He is unaware that a
coming in from behind to throw a
n: Police drag Times Square
fifteen other demonstrators were
orter-photographer for a college
ed at a Gainesville, Florida
later arrested on a felony charge:
street near Times Square in an
Representative Bella Abzug, who
bill to impeach President Nixon,
s Square from upper West Side;
onstration at ITT yesterday, the
eral protestors; Motorists coming
oston May 10 had to look twice at
ive them a smile as they wait for
ions during the night updated the
ead: "If you lived here . . . you'd
theater "captives" simulate the
e prisoners in a demonstration.



Bill By A. P.

May 11, 1972-0p-1



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Graham talks About Graham

Fillmore
a 20th Century Fox Film

It would be safe to say that if you have developed a dislike for Bill Graham over the years then you should stay away from this film. What is supposedly a filmed account of the last week in the life of the Fillmore West is really a documentary tribute to Graham.

This movie has many things to offer in the way of entertainment. There are a dozen groups singing close to two dozen songs. The camera work is excellent, the sound is superb, and the musical selections justify the talents of the people involved.

However, the spirit of this Richard T. Heffron film is Graham. For every minute of music there seems to be a minute of Graham on the phone. This film captures the harried existence which Graham led in his seven years of producing rock shows on two coasts.

We see Graham playing basketball on the floor of the Fillmore, we see him walking through the park with his young son, and he occasionally pauses from his work to tell some amusing story of something in the past. There is even some old footage of Graham being arrested with a troop of street players he worked with during the early 60's. The cops busted them for using profanity in public.

For the most part though, we see Graham at the phone, screaming at booking agents and managers, trying to get arrangements straight, and through it all telling the camera what an exhausting pain in the ass running the Fillmore really was.

What becomes apparent very early in this film is that Graham is a sentimentalist from the heady days of the mid 60's in Haight-Ashbury. It is his contention that he is closing the two auditoriums because the musicians have become too pampered, want too much money, and expect everything to be done their way. "For seven years I've made the groups happy, and the public happy," he says, "Now I'm gonna make Bill Graham happy."

The problem then is if you don't care for Graham, and many people don't, then about a good solid hour of this film is going to bore the ass off of you. However, if you like Graham, or really don't give two shits about him, then you will be introduced to a man who is very funny, and honest to the point of bluntness. The knock against Graham was that he was cruel. He is very, very truthful, and the truth can be very cruel.

The music is what will sell this movie, and it should sell it very well. The groups are all from San Francisco, and include such heavyweights as The Airplane, Hot Tuna, The Grateful Dead, and Santana. There are some lesser known people who are also very good, like Cold Blood, Lamb, Boz Scaggs, and It's a Beautiful Day.

The camera work is a continuation of the Woodstock, split screen effect, but there are much better close ups. Highlights include The Dead doing a rousing version of Johnny B. Good, Santana doing "Incident at Neshibur", Lamb doing "River Boulevard" (Isn't it Just a Beautiful Day), and The Plane doing "We Should Be Together" while some old footage of Haight-Ashbury freaks rolls on the other side of the screen. The best footage in the movie is of It's a Beautiful Day doing "White Bird" around shots of street violence at Berkeley.

Tom McDonald

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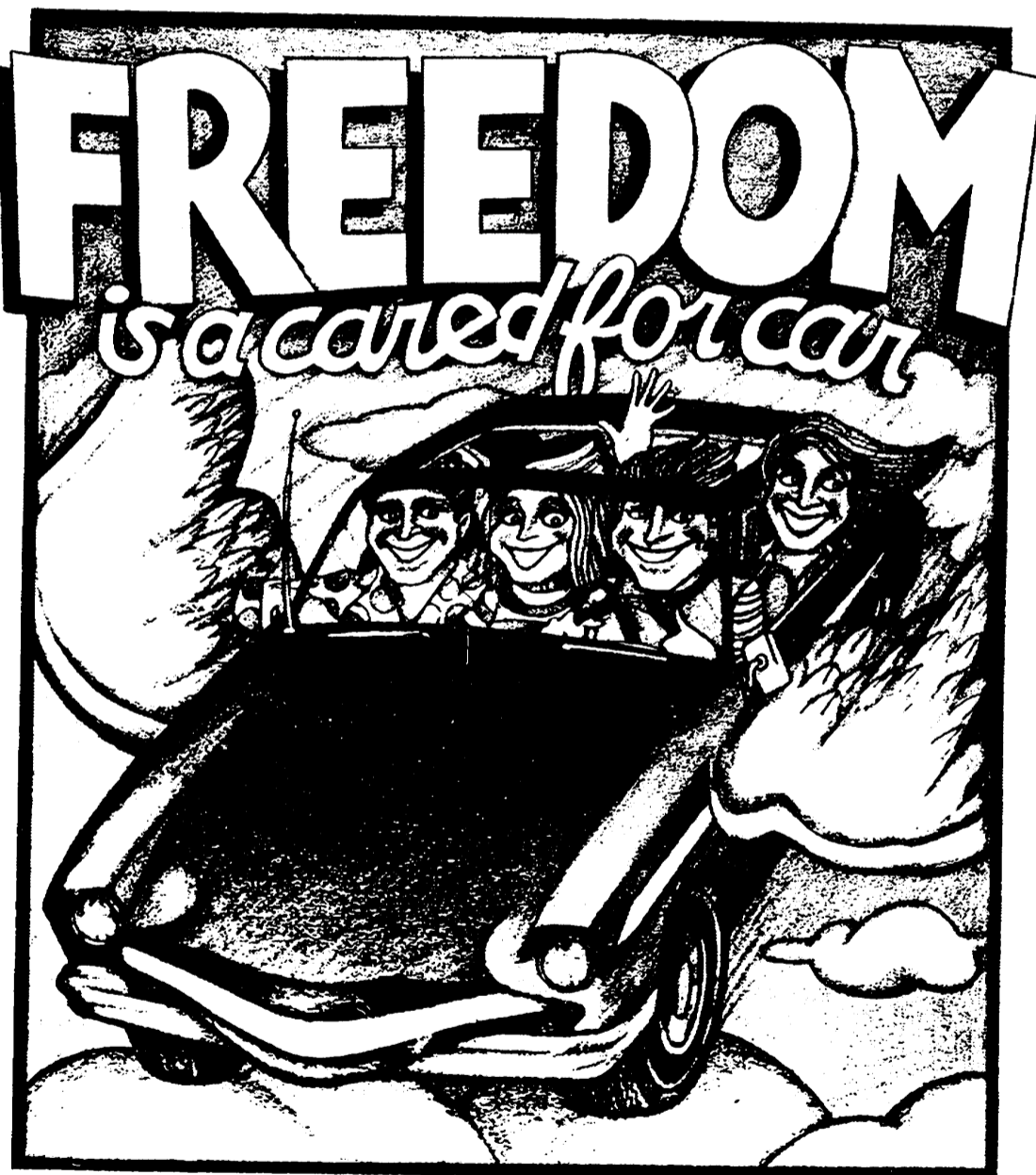


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Opinion: Governance Plan

The governance referendum now lies in the hands of President Marshak. The issue of main concern to students is the question of allowing student representation on departmental appointments committees. These committees are responsible for the hiring and firing of faculty at the College.

The new governance proposal offers the establishment of a committee of five students who

would act solely in an advisory role to the appointments committee. This would replace the current provision which allows two students the right to vote on appointments committees.

There is a clear desire and need for the maintenance of the current provision in addition to implementing the 5 student advisory committee. We cannot accept the views of Associate Provost Kaplon, Dean Sohmer and several faculty policy council members that students "are not responsible" for such positions.

Professor Gross (chmn. English) termed the placement of 2 students on appointments committees "a refreshing idea . . . the result of which will make a great impact on the college community." Gross admirably defended the students' position during a three-hour debate over the governance referendum. "Refusal to grant students a vote," he said "displays a serious breakdown in trust. If an 18 year old student can be entrusted to

vote for the president of the United States, he sure as hell should be allowed to have 2 seats on a seven man appointments committee."

Dean Baskerville commented "An instructor can have a fantastic scholarship and service to the school but whether he relates to students is something else—students selected by their peers should know enough about what's going on to provide direct, frank and level headed input as members of an appointments committee."

President Marshak acted soundly in immediately authorizing the creation of the student advisory committee which will do much to introduce fresh student views regarding teacher evaluations. We now urge him to act as swiftly in agreeing to acknowledge the 10-7 policy council vote which favored maintaining active student participation, with voting powers, in a most important educational function.

Peter Grad

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In the preface, DAVE DELLINGER says: "AIN'T GONNA PAY FOR WAR NO MORE" allows for a multiplicity of attitudes and stages of growth or commitment without losing any of its clarity or incisiveness. In the end, its goal is to reveal the potential power of the refusal as an organized method of changing the nature of society. And it succeeds very well. It succeeds because it combines moral vision and unpretentious foibles and inhibitions (brought on by society's brainwashing) with an awareness of the strengths that come from collective action. It doesn't provide a formula for "seizing power," but it does something far more relevant: it shows how state power can be undermined and destroyed; decentralized and restored to people."

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(Book from The Film On Fillmore Records and Tapes.)

PLAZA

STARTS WED. MAY 17th

10-OP—May 11, 1972

My old lady gets cranky as hell when it's her time of the month and it's putting me straight up a wall. What should I do? I'm not just going to avoid her.

Nervous Wreck

Cyclic hormonal changes often affect a woman's emotional state. But the intensity of her response depends on many other factors, including the way things are going otherwise in her life. Medication also can relieve her symptoms. If both of you feel it's important, she could consult a gynecologist.

I am worried about a crave I have developed recently so powerful that I am not sure how to handle it. Day in and day out I want chocolate. For the past few weeks I simply haven't been able to get enough. I am a 17 year old girl who eats two or three chocolate bars a day, vending machine brownies, hot chocolate, chocolate cake, or even just the chocolate chips from cookies at school. My habit is getting expensive.

So far I haven't noticed any serious effects. My complexion is normal and I have not suffered any weight gain. My craving for chocolate varies only slightly according to the time of the month.

What are the long term effects from abundant chocolate consumption? Where will it all end? C.F.

It will all end in your end and other parts if you don't curb your appetite soon. Chocolate won't affect your complexion (contrary to popular myths) but if you are not gaining weight it means you're getting too many calories from chocolate and not enough from food which is more valuable. Continuing this habit will certainly cause you to gain weight in later years as your metabolism changes.

Chocolate contains a mild stimulant and commercially prepared chocolate has chemicals added to give it a longer shelf-life. But I'd worry more about nutritional than chemical effects if I were you. Also, if your periods are irregular or absent get a pregnancy test.

This is a question we have not been able to resolve. Is the non-circumcised man more or less sensitive (i.e. at the head of the penis) than the man who is circumcised?

Usually reliable male sources, both circumcised and not have proven to be useless. Each side chauvinistically argues for its respective position.

The Debaters

P.S. Perhaps your secretary would know.

Objective studies of this question have shown no differences between sensitivity to pain or touch. A friend who had to be circumcised in his mid-20s because of an abnormally tight foreskin, told me he wished it had been done years before. He didn't think he was less sensitive after the operation.

But many people, including some physicians, believe routine circumcision is unnecessary and even barbaric. They think the baby is horribly traumatized by the event and will be warped the rest of his days. Notable people we know who were ritually circumcised include Jesus, Rembrandt, Spinosa, Marx, Freud, Einstein and Bob Dylan.

Cancer of the penis rarely, if ever, occurs in circumcised males. On the other hand, penile carcinomas account for only 1% of male cancers. Consider also that wives of circumcised males have a very low rate of cancer of the cervix compared with wives of uncircumcised males.

P.S. My secretary has not been circumcised.

The Debaters

Dr. Hipocrates



For some time now, I have been unable to satisfy my husband. He says it is because my vagina has been stretched from having children and is too large.

I understand there is an operation to correct this. Is this a safe operation? Is it major surgery? Will most doctors perform this type of surgery?

M.F.R.

The longitudinal and circular muscles surrounding and supporting the vagina should be regularly exercised by every woman, especially after childbirth. One set is activated by squeezing the muscles controlling urine or stool elimination. The other by bearing down. With a little practice you and your husband will be able to feel these muscles acting independently.

But sometimes frequent childbearing does loosen vaginal support. Surgery to support and tighten the vagina is performed by many gynecologists. Hospitalization is necessary but it's a fairly common procedure.

I recently read about reversible male sterilization. If and when he wants to, a man who has had this operation can regain his ability to father a child. Do you know anything about the availability or cost of this operation?

T.O.

Successful vasectomies cause permanent sterilization and attempts to reverse the effects of the operation have a 90% failure rate. Perhaps this will change some day with newer surgical techniques. You may have read about experiments in progress.

I do not like using any sort of birth control. When can I have intercourse and not get pregnant?

After menopause.

When I was about 9 years old my friend and I had sexual intercourse with a man about 40 years old. We didn't know him. We went in his room and fooled around.

Now I am 13 years old. My friend and I both haven't started our period. I think it is because we had sexual intercourse. Will I ever start my period or do I have venereal disease and am I a virgin? How can I become normal again? Please help.

H.B.

The chances that any physical harm resulted from that experience are very small. But you're obviously bothered now by feelings of shame and guilt. It's not unusual that a 13 year old girl has not yet started menstruation. Nor is it unusual when menstruation is delayed or made irregular by emotional stress.

Your school apparently does not teach adequately about sex or venereal diseases so I would advise you to visit a Planned Parenthood Center. Perhaps you didn't really have sexual intercourse. To ease your mind about the possibility of a venereal disease you could be tested at a free VD clinic run by your local public health department.

Fifteen years ago my doctor told me that I did not have to use a condom ("rubber, prophylactic") if right after intercourse I urinate and wash well, especially the orifice, with soap and water. Since then I had contact with a great many prostitutes and never caught any VD. I have a Wasserman test every year for syphilis and all have been negative. It could not have been a matter of sheer luck.

I have been following my doctor's advice even when it was for love and not for money. I would tell the lady washing has been a matter of habit for me so that she should not be embarrassed.

S.T.

Washing with soap and water and urinating after intercourse helps protect against venereal diseases. Wearing a condom gives even more protection. Prostitutes are not responsible for the present VD epidemic. Good hygiene and good luck have apparently kept you VD-free.

My old lady refuses to listen to my earphones as she read somewhere that this is bad for the ears. She muttered something about direct sound being bad for the drums. If this were true, wouldn't it be more widely known? I have used earphones for years with no bad results. What do you think?

D.K.

Constant loud noise from any source can damage hearing. Earphones won't harm the ears unless volume is extremely high and they're worn for long periods of time. Brain damage may occur, though, depending upon the type of music selected.

I'M ON A SELF-INFLICTED DIET OF ABOUT 1000 CALORIES A DAY. So far I haven't had any pains or anything, but I've noticed something peculiar. My periods that used to be regular at the start, stopped. No pains, no nothing, just no menstruation. Fine!

But I have some strange questions to ask:

- 1) Have I discovered a new method of birth control (no period, no pregnancy)?
- 2) Is it alright to turn my periods on and off by varying my calorie count?

D.D.

Your body may be compensating for decreased nutrition by shutting down the menstrual process. Don't assume you can't become pregnant. In fact, you should have a pregnancy test done right away.

"Self-inflicted" diets which alter the menstrual cycle are potentially harmful so I would advise you to see your family physician if you wish to lose weight.

Can you get gonorrhea in the mouth? Last weekend I drank out of someone else's pop can and later that night found out that she had gonorrhea. Is it possible for me to get it? If so, what can I do about it without telling my parents?

The reason I'm getting so worried is that a tiny white sore appeared this morning on my lip and it just might not be a canker sore.

Worried Sick

You can get gonorrhea of the mouth but only through direct sexual contact. Drinking from another person's glass, sitting on toilet seats, etc. will not transmit venereal disease.

You can receive free and confidential advice, diagnosis and treatment at VD clinics operated by local public health departments.

I am a 23 year old virgin and am wondering—could it possibly be bad to put off sexual relations to this late date?

R.L.P.

I don't believe so. But perhaps readers of this column have other ideas. Do you?

Leave Me Alone!



Weather Report

By H. EDWARD WEBERMAN

It didn't rain yesterday. As the sun warmed New York, about 5000 of us were at Park Ave. and 51 St. We weren't there to picnic or to sing, we were there to protest.

Not by coincidence the headquarters of International Telephone and Telegraph (ITT) is located there. We were not protesting stale Wonder Bread or Hostess Twinkies, manufactured by Continental Baking Co., a subsidiary of ITT. Nor were we protesting the last time there were cigarette butts in the ashtray of an Avis Rent-A-Car, another subsidiary of ITT. We weren't even protesting lousy service at Sheraton Hotels, still another subsidiary of ITT.

It did rain yesterday. It rained Guava bombs and Dragontooth bombs and Pineapple bombs. Thousands of them came floating down from the Waldorf Astoria Hotel. People started falling. As they fell their voices filled the air with wailing. Sounds of falling bombs were in the background. Blood appeared on their clothes and their bodies were placed in piles of about 15. There were old women and ten year old children—anti-personnel bombs don't discriminate.

Those who survived were rounded up by Saigon police, armed with M16s, and forced into concentration camps blocking traffic in the middle of Park Ave. and 51 St.

The Guava bombs and Pineapple bombs and the Dragontooth bombs that rained on us were made of paper, the M16s were plastic and the blood wasn't real. But every day the Guava, Pineapple, and Dragontooth bombs that rain on the people of Vietnam are real. ITT makes sensors and guidance systems that help deliver the bombs.

A Guava bomb is the size of a baseball and contains steel balls or plastic pellets which x-rays don't detect. Millions have been dropped in Indochina as part of Nixon's air war. They have delayed-action fuses that can go off at anytime, regardless of whatever is around. Don't play catch with them.

Likewise millions of Dragontooth bombs have been dropped—they are a bit nicer. You will only lose a foot if you step on one. They are slightly smaller than a pack of cigarettes.

Pineapple bombs are a larger version of the Guava bomb. They shoot 250 pellets in all directions whenever they are detonated. Millions of these have also rained on Vietnam.

When New York's Finest moved in at about 5 p.m. all who were dead or incarcerated by the Saigon police were able to move. Some had been pushed and a few of us had been arrested. A motorcycle cop was seen being led by fellow officers away from the demonstration after receiving an injury. However the Saigon police's M16s remained impotent. But the streets were free and we flowed through them until we reached Times Square, 2000 strong.

We held Times Square until 8:45 p.m. with 500 people. Once again New York's Finest moved, and this time they dispersed us.

3000 people were marching down Broadway from Columbia and the Upper Westside, heading for Times Square. They were scared that the voice of the people of this great nation of ours would be heard. That Nixon would be impeached and the warmakers would be thrown in jail.

We were allowed paper bombs and plastic guns. But they were afraid of the voice of the people; they were afraid that the power would once again get back into the hands of the people.

In the words of one sign that a couple wore on the march from the Upper Westside: "mine your own business."



Member of "Saigon Police" guards "Concentration Camp" at Park Ave. and 51 St. Bill Bywater

The Shit Hits the Fan

Compiled by Jacobs, Grad and Weberman

In Albuquerque, New Mexico 500 persons marched from a rally at the University of New Mexico to interstate 25 and blocked it for two hours during the noon rush hour. Police cleared the area with heavy tear gas attacks which continued after the people had left. In addition to the gas, buckshot was fired into the crowd critically wounding Carolyn Babb Coburn, a reporter for the school paper. Five others were also shot.

Another 500 people held a sit-down in front of the entrance to Cortland Air Force Base, a center for laser beam and electronic war research.

At the University of California, Berkeley, a rally attended by 3500 was followed by extensive trashing in the business district, during which the asphalt was torn up from Peoples' Park. A crowd of 1000 demanded the City Council pass a motion declaring Friday a day of mourning, urging all schools and businesses to close. The motion passed 7-2.

Police fired plastic-pellets at students trashing at Stanford University in California. The people regrouped and marched 10 miles to the Santa Barbara Airport where 3000 persons from Stanford and Isla Vista sat on the airfield for three hours. All planes were prevented from landing and taking off.

The fire department was called to hose down 1000 demonstrators in Gainesville, Florida after police failed to rout them from U.S. route 441 with riot sticks and tear gas.

Fire bombs thrown at the electric power station in

MORE PICTURES IN CENTERFOLD

Kingston, Rhode Island failed to explode. (Better luck next time)

Fire destroyed the Army Reserve Station in San Jose, California causing \$200,000 in damage.

In Denver University of Colorado students blocked the Boulder-Denver turnpike, handing out leaflets to passing motorists which said, "If you were a vessel, you would be blown up."

Two thousand persons at the University of Illinois trashed the business district, the armory and the ROTC building.

In Minneapolis, Minnesota 350 National Guardsmen were called to active duty after two days of trashing by student groups. 19 were arrested. 80 policemen were injured.

In Yale 50 persons were arrested during a five hour demonstration.

The Gateway Arch, a federal monument in St. Louis, was occupied by Vietnam Veterans for over an hour. Another 200 protestors blocked Nixon's reelection headquarters.

For three nights in a row, 10,000 persons marched in Madison Wisconsin, where the Navy ROTC building was firebombed.

Thirty persons were ejected from the house of Representatives in Washington D.C. after shouting anti-war slogans.

Vietnam Veterans in New York issued four demands to be answered by government officials by 10 AM Thursday: 1) The United Nations place the United States under trusteeship until such time as a rational government can take over.

2) Impeachment procedures be begun against President Nixon.

3) A floor fight against the war should be started in Congress.

4) The Security Council should meet to review the crisis.

Students from SUNY rented 10 buses to come to New York City for today's demonstration at the United Nations. They encouraged every State University to do likewise.

At the University of Oregon 2000 people marched through the town trashing banks and FBI headquarters. Riot police arrested 37.

In Athens, Ohio 200 students occupied the ROTC headquarters at the University of Ohio. A 4 AM bust netted 80 arrests.

Spiro Agnew was stoned with rocks en route to a \$150 a plate luncheon dinner, in Columbus, Ohio.

At the University of Miami 2000 persons marched and confronted police.

Several professors and a City Councilman were among 50 demonstrators arrested in Davis, California for blocking the Southern Pacific Railroad. Earlier several hundred people sat down on Interstate 80, obstructing traffic.

Bella Abzug called for the impeachment of President Nixon if he does not rescind his orders.

In retaliation to the mining of North Vietnam Coastal Waters, demonstrators mined the Connecticut River. Upon investigation a demolition team claimed they were duds. Others say that the timing devices had not yet been activated.

At the City College of New York, 3000 students gathered to hear the Mahavishnu Orchestra. Billy Preston, Malo and Fleetwood Mac. 150 persons attended an anti-war rally.



Injured student in aftermath of Gainesville, Fla. violence.