

aug. 6

disneyland



international pow~ wow!

The pigs are freaking in Disneyland. During the last few weeks posters like the above have been appearing on the walls of Amerika—the work of your local “card-carrying” Yippies. Rumor has it that up to 100,000 dope-crazed, bizarre Yippies and Yippie-sympy will converge on the All-Amerikan playground on August 6th to celebrate International Pow-Wow Day (which just happens to be the 25th anniversary of the dropping of the first atom bomb on Hiroshima).

So the pigs at Anaheim have been running scared. First, they tried to find the Yippie organizers of the action. They wanted to negotiate some kind of settlement with the Yippies to save their pristine, klean-kut wonderland from the Yippie scourge. But the Yippies refused to negotiate (remember Paris?) and continued to spread the word: Come to Disneyland Aug. 6th—free food, free dope, and free prizes (AK-47's) to the first million arrivals!

Since the Yippies proved uncooperative, the pigs have begun to prepare for battle. At a war council this week of the city's chief pigs, DAs, and Disneyland officials, they agreed on a system of kangaroo courts (if you're busted there, you'll be tried on the spot).

So, if you're coming to Disneyland, come prepared! And while down south, why don't you trip on up to Isla Vista (just a short 100 miles away) for the festivities there.

The honko city fathers of Santa Barbara are putting on their traditional Fiesta Week (Aug 6-10) commemorating the town's glorious Spanish Heritage (even the Chicanos are permitted a place in the Fiesta—in peasant costumes, of course). While the Brown Berets are dealing with the Fiesta, Isla Vista is getting on a righteous Counter-Culture Fiesta (dope, music, food, bank-burnings, and other revolutionary games).

This August why don't you vacation in sunny Southern California? —tt

BORN FREE

Monday at 6:12 a warrior was born on Alcatraz.

He was delivered in natural childbirth by his mother Lu and his father John, who is the head of the island's council.

The boy was named Wovoka. His birth is perhaps the most important event in recent Indian history for he is known as the first free Indian born on his own people's land since the coming of the whites.

The name, Wovoka, also has deep and special significance. The warrior is called after a medicine man of the Paiutes who talked to the Great Spirit in a vision: the vision of the Ghost Dance.

The vision came to Wovoka in the late 1800's and word of it quickly spread to all of the Indians who were in the midst of a desperate fight against the white men.

Wovoka told them “that there was another world coming, just like a cloud. It would come in a whirlwind out of the west and would crush out everything on this world, which was old and dying. In that other world there was plenty of

meat, just like old times; and in that world all the dead Indians were alive, and all the bison that had ever been killed were roaming around again.” (from Black Elk Speaks)

This was the power of the Ghost Dance of Wovoka's vision. Sitting Bull was killed to keep him from dancing the Ghost Dance and the Dance was outlawed by the whites. There were massacres to keep the Indians from dancing.

Now Wovoka has been reborn, the first truly free Indian warrior lives on Alcatraz.

I just spent two months in Canada. On my way back, I met lots of our people who never got across the border. If you're planning a trip, please read this because it may make the difference between getting in or not.

If you're hitching, you can hitch and even sleep on the freeways in Oregon. The pigs are OK about the highway scene. I did sleep off the road with about 7 other cats. In the morning the pigs were there but all they wanted was an I.D. check. Make sure you have a draft card and some other form of I.D.

When you get close to the Washington border, don't take any rides that are not going to Seattle or Vancouver, B.C. Washington pigs will bust you in a minute if you're hitching.

In Seattle, you should take a train to Vancouver at the cost of ten bucks for a compartment, and cheaper for coach seats. The ride takes about four hours. If you ride to the border in a car you're hitching in, they may not let you past the border. The bus isn't very cool either. A plane is the best. Try and look clean. If

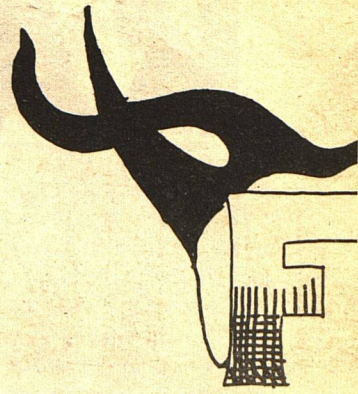
CANADA

He may make you sign a form saying you'll leave in the time you state, which is to be turned in at the border on your way back. Don't fuck up with it. If you're going to stay longer, send your copy to a friend in the States to have it sent back to the Canadian border.

When in Vancouver, try not to hitch. The pigs there are few, but they will hassle you. To find out what's going on, get a copy of the Georgia Straight. The draft resistance office is in downtown Vancouver. It's run by Americans who have done the immigration trip and they can help you if that's your trip. They can also help if you need something to do.

Remember, Canada is a great place and most of the people, regardless of age are cool, so don't come on too strong. They are against the war and don't dig you can, pin your hair back and wear a hat.

When you meet the border guard, he'll ask you how long you're staying. Tell him two or three weeks. He'll ask if you have a job in the States. Tell him you do. The high unemployment rate in Canada explains that question. He'll want to see I.D.'s and at least fifteen dollars for each day you say you're going to stay. Amerikan rip-off of their land. When I



Lawrence, Kansas, is a small university town. They call it the Harvard of the mid-west. It has always had a quiet, liberal facade.

Several years ago there was a liberal confrontation over racism. Two years later, student power, self determination, first awakenings. Then came the First Arto Romantic Tautological Society (FARTS), the Lawrence version of anarcho-yippies.

This spring the student union was burned. First the young blacks rioted, then the freaks. Curfew. National guard occupation. Freaks dared the curfew, teasing, taunting, testing their courage and their masochism. Some began to shoot back.

A change seems to be coming over the freak community. For a long time they have been enjoying getting out of Amerika: dope, sex, all night parties on the sand bar.

They were rightfully discovering that there was joy in this world. They had been dead for a long time. Birth was exciting.

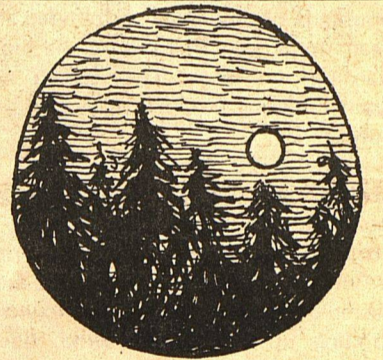
One year ago this spring a group of people started a paper, Vortex. Its purposes was to celebrate the new birth and expose Amerika. They felt that celebration and individual liberation while very important would never be enough to survive.

In those days I was more political than freak. I was criticizing the freak community to this old Lawrence freak. She said they would take care of business when the time comes.

* * *

Several nights ago trouble began in the black community. Immediately the pigs headed for the Afro House where young blacks get together.

Rick Dowdell, 19, has been hated by



was there less than a week ago, I saw some of our long hair brothers acting like typical Amerikan tourist pigs.

One more tip: When traveling, the best I.D. in this country and out of it is a passport. It takes a minute to get it, costs twelve bucks, and you get it in the mail in a week.

Have a good trip. Stay high. All Power to the People.

