

POPULAR REALITY

A VITAL ORGAN OF THE SHIMO UNDERGROUND

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From GENERAL DISGUISE

HAYMARKET 86

BYOB - Bring Your Own Bomb

POPULAR REALITY

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THE BREAKDOWN OF MONETARY SURVIVAL - Jake Berry

Multinational conglomerates, AMEX, Wall street, the yen, the ruble, dollar & pound, investment counselors, stock portfolios, big industry, big bucks, federal banks, interest rates, mortgage increase, pocket change, savings accounts, checking accounts, life insurance, death hospital, car and home insurance. All these are ways that money gets pushed in and out of our lives, not to mention taxes and other blatantly obvious schemes by the government to take what little of it they allow us to have in the first place.

We're taught from the time we're in diapers on up that the only reason for growing up is to find a job so that you can make money to pay for things that keeps others in jobs and money. But is it really worth sacrificing a lifetime for the futile purpose of sustaining a social structure? We have to ask ourselves which is more important, our life or our society? And is society ever more important than the individual to the individual? And ultimately, why not a society of individuals where the personal independence of each member is the mainstay of the culture itself?

Although we may have been programed by money consciousness to believe that this is an impossibility we will find that one of the principle reasons for this supposed impossibility is the fact of money consciousness itself. If you remove the success drive behind the struggle for a buck or (in the contemporary situation) even survival, you'll find that independence becomes the most attractive alternative. Without a doubt greed for possessions is the very basis of the social strata established on the industrial plague law of supply and demand. This is where the ad men come in with their cons. As long as they can keep demand high the supply will of necessity be high as well, all of which comes down to big cash in the pockets of industrial giants.

So, how to stop it. First of all, elimination of dependency on possessions would have a startling effect equaled only by the bomb. Secondly, do what you can to avoid using the almighty buck. You can bet, b-u-c-k is the way government controlled banks spell fuck, and they're going to bend you over every chance they get! You pay to work, you pay money to borrow money to buy things you think you need you already bought and can't afford. It's a vicious battle and no one but the rich survive, and that survival is the most disillusioned of all! In the long run, our refusal to pay along will be doing them a favor.

Think about this for a second. What do you do when you get money. Why, you spend it, of course. And all the junk you spend it on makes it possible for this ultramaterialistic culture with its narcissistic urge for immediate gratification to control you a little more. The message is clear - buy a little, submit a little! How long must the weak support the strong? How long can we afford to base everything from the coffee at breakfast to the gods we've invented to worship on the daily dollar? And what happens when the world financial system collapses under its own weight? Who'll be the real losers? We can wise up now or wait for our entire superficial world to slip out from under us with its suicide, infanticide & genocide. Is a dollar really worth sacrificing the entire race for? And who pays for bombs if we don't? Whoever controls the funds controls the world, and the best method of control is to rise above it, when we are no longer ruled by the need for money all the rules will become inapplicable, and freedom will emerge.

It's really idiotically simple - refusal to participate turns all the earth into one gigantic playground for the liberated!

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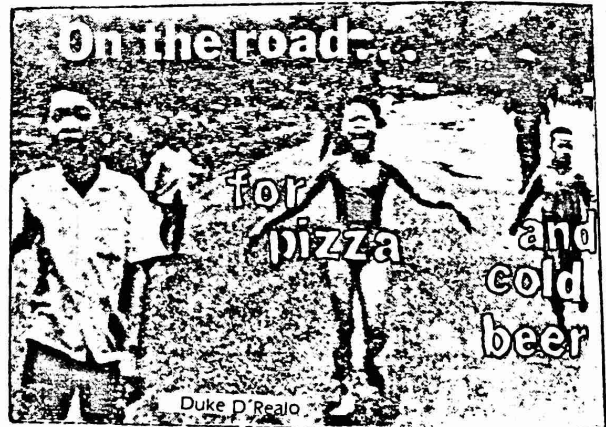
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LET'S PLAY... THE FALWELL GAME!!!!

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Basically, The Falwell Game consists of an attempt by players to squander Jerry Falwell's millions.

The vast majority of players are simply calling 1-800-446-5000 and hanging up. Jerry Falwell has only 50 phones at his Liberty Baptist Church installation, and you can see how this could present quite a problem for him. Good luck Jerry! Hear you been busy! There is a rumor that he is receiving hang-up calls at a rate of 120 per hour. If this were to be increased by 5, 625, 3,125 (the progression of increased numbers of players should you be able to initiate five players into The Game who, in turn, bring in five more players...), then there would be no calls getting through at all.

Second degree players often call Jerry's toll-free number and simply ask for information on how to become a faith partner to be mailed to themselves, their friends, or even to total strangers! Certainly, even if you do not intend to become a faith partner, you are entitled to information about becoming one. As Lincoln said, "A well informed public is the best hedge against inequality." Someone told us that an accountant estimated that it costs Jerry Falwell twelve dollars per year to keep you on his mailing list. Another story involves a man in Washington who uses junk mail to fire his paper-burning stove. Lower your Utility bills!

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The interesting variation to The Falwell Game practiced by the most active players is the production of stickers which bear Jerry Falwell's toll-free telephone number, but which also describe a "sexy" vice on the other end. The effect of these stickers (when placed in public places such as bathrooms and on the walls of busstations) is to bring in a large number of new players to The Falwell Game.

Is this a nationwide fad? Probably.

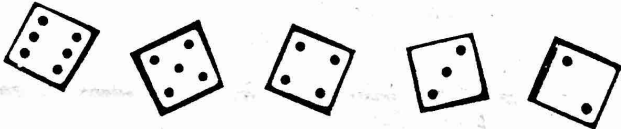
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TWISTED IMBALANCE
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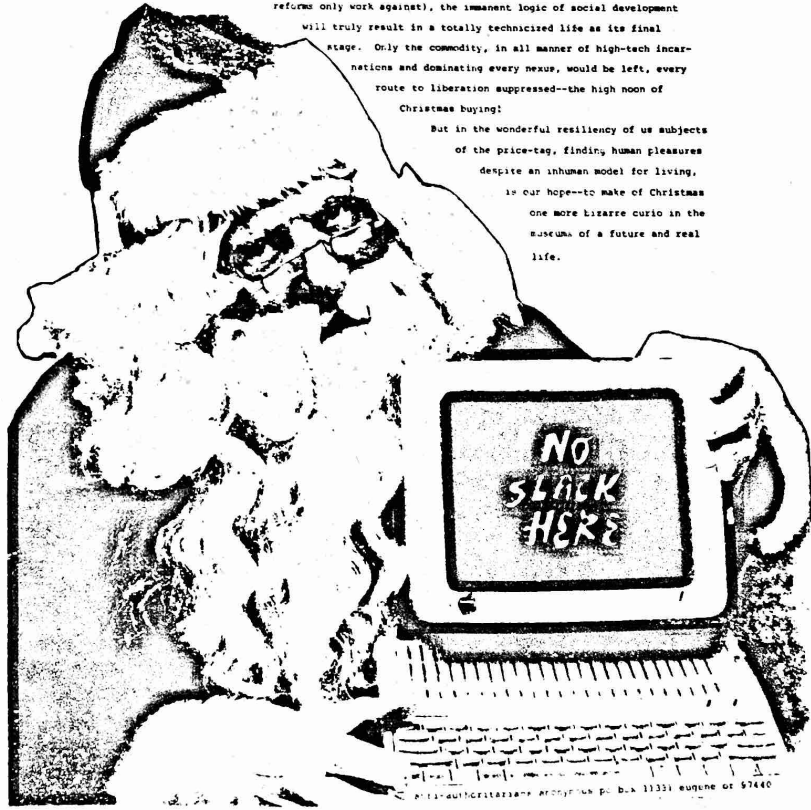
247 N. Kalamazoo Mall. Ph. 343-5865

The concept "holide, mood" denounces the everyday--just as it denounces holidays and a world that divides the two from each other. That happiness is conceived as a mood that must be tailored to a span of separated time shows what it really is: administered "happiness."

Christmas, pre-eminent among holidays because it is the commodity's fullest expression in the year, reflects a mounting hollowness. Not merely in the obvious disgusting features of consumerism and religion, equally present and feeding on each other, but in the deeper ache of separation, the tiny glimpse, however deformed, of authentic festival denied.

Freedom is not compatible with a life essentially constructed of working and paying, a life which thus sees itself summed up in Christmas. Without a radical break (which reforms only work against), the immanent logic of social development will truly result in a totally technicized life as its final stage. Only the commodity, in all manner of high-tech incarnations and dominating every nexus, would be left, every route to liberation suppressed--the high noon of Christmas buying!

But in the wonderful resiliency of us subjects of the price-tag, finding human pleasures despite an inhuman model for living, is our hope--to make of Christmas one more bizarre curio in the museum of a future and real life.



THE SHIMO UNDERGROUND ANTHOLOGY

-A project expected to be published next year at an undisclosed date, is soliciting preferably unpublished works by ShiMo affiliates (however a ShiMo affiliate is determined- you decide) for inclusion. - Especially looking for federal, state, & local political surveillance files, Autonomens adventures, tales of sabotage, and confrontations with the Nazis & Klan. Send materials to Tentatively A Convenience, P.O. Box 382, Baltimore, MD. 21203.

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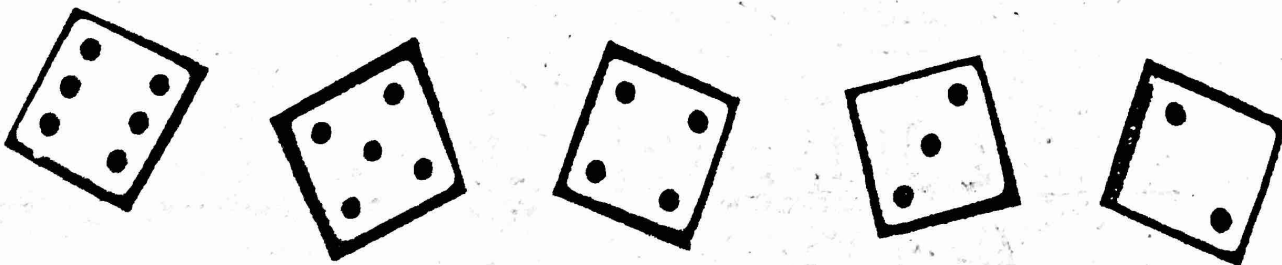
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The Sick Little Caterpillar

A PARABLE

Yael Ruth Dragwyla

Once upon a time there was a neurotic caterpillar. He lived in a fantasy world much of the time. He was somewhat immature. As it got cold in the autumn, instead of going industriously to work and then relaxing at tennis or golf, he stayed in bed all day and, after a couple of months of this, began to wish that he had never left the womb. He was very neurotic.

As time went by he became schizzier and schizzier. He began to create weird works of "art" -- "Womb I", "Womb II", and so on, all the way down to "Womb 40".

One day, about September 29 of his 30th year, he got into such a state that he crawled into one of his more lunatic contraptions, declaring that he was returning to the womb to be reborn, and refused to come out no matter what anyone said or did.

His poor relatives, who all paid their taxes and went to work regularly and were sober, industrious citizens, at first had thought that their cousin was simply a shirker, lazy, a bum. But now they realized that he was really quite sick. So they rushed in a body to his place, pulled him out of "Womb 40" -- which was a very sad piece of "art", all grey and lumpy like a wad of chewed cardboard -- and took him to the local hospital, where he raved about flying away and finding the woman of his dreams, an obvious Freudian fantasy complete with enormous rainbow wings, until they pumped him up full of thorazine and kept him that way for weeks, so that he finally began to calm down.

Much later, well again if somewhat sluggish and now totally devoid of that enormous libido that had so plagued him with those sick fantasies of flying oversexed women, he was released from the hospital. He was well-adjusted enough to take his place in society once more.

Upon coming out of the hospital, he was surprised to learn that at the time of his own nervous breakdown, many other young caterpillars had also exhibited the same syndrome. Most, like himself, had finally been routed out of whatever horrible nest they'd crawled into, and treated -- except for a few who had run into the woods before they could be taken, and had disappeared. The unique epidemic had been stopped, at last.

But now society had two new worries -- a few strange flying beasts had been seen flitting about high above the city -- a possible threat. Some had been shot down; there weren't many of them, so whatever threat they presented did not seem to be a great one.

The other worry was that, unlike previous years, no new caterpillars were appearing, coming in from the woods in autumn, and the caterpillar population had a narrow age-base now and was rapidly diminishing in numbers, so that the economy was seriously threatened. Some eccentrics had grumbled that this new state of affairs had been caused by the increasing urbanization of life; there were even religious nuts who claimed that the abandonment of the older, more primitive and pagan ways of life, now of course shown to be erroneous and outmoded by science and the wonderful life high-energy technology and the culture necessary to sustain it had brought everyone, was responsible for these problems. Some went so far as to dress up in long white robes and carry signs reading, "The End is at Hand, Are You Prepared to Meet God?" and similar nonsense, picketing banks, shops and places of entertainment in the business district. By and large they were treated much as the sick younger caterpillars had been: detained for treatment and a course of thorazine in hospitals and then out-

-patient clinics. This treatment was not as successful on them as it was on the younger ones; many merely developed weird side-effects that threatened life and health and had to be taken off the treatment. The CCLU was threatening lawsuits to defend these religiously manic oldsters.

Otherwise, though, no one paid particular attention to them -- couldn't any fool see all the wonderful things modern civilization had brought to everyone? The obvious benefits brought by science and the modern way of life proved that the old ways had little or nothing to offer to anyone except a nut.

Well, thought the now well-adjusted caterpillar as he read the newest issue of Barron's over his morning coffee at his club one Saturday, at least we really whipped the problem of mass psychosis! But then he blushed to recall his own delusions of returning to the womb and of flying, which the good caterpillar doctors had cured him of once and for all.



BIRTH OF A MAIL ARTIST

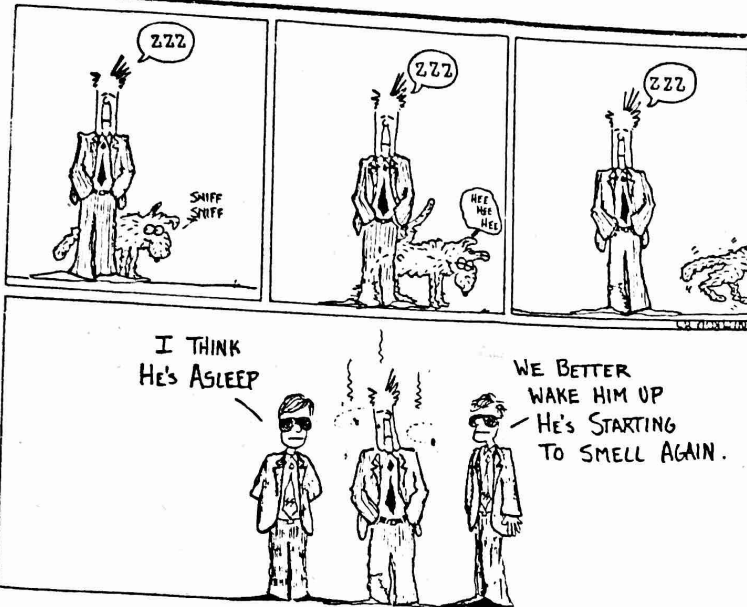
HELLO. MY NAME IS BLOODY MESS. YOU MAY HAVE SEEN ME ON THE DAVID LETTERMAN SHOW. I'M FRIENDS WITH SUCH NOTABLES, SUCH AS: JELLO BIAFRA, WENDY O. WILLIAMS, GG ALLIN, & JOHN HINCKLEY JR... MY NEW ZINE WILL BE OUT ON HALLOWEEN. IF YOU WANT A COPY, IT'S CALLED, "MISERY", & IT'S ONLY 50¢. IT'LL HAVE ALL OF THESE NOTABLE FOLKS IN IT, SO SEND 50¢ TO: BLOODY/5523 MONTELLO DR., PEORIA, ILL. 61614

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Can You Tell A Cutthroat From A Tracheotomist?

20 QUESTIONS

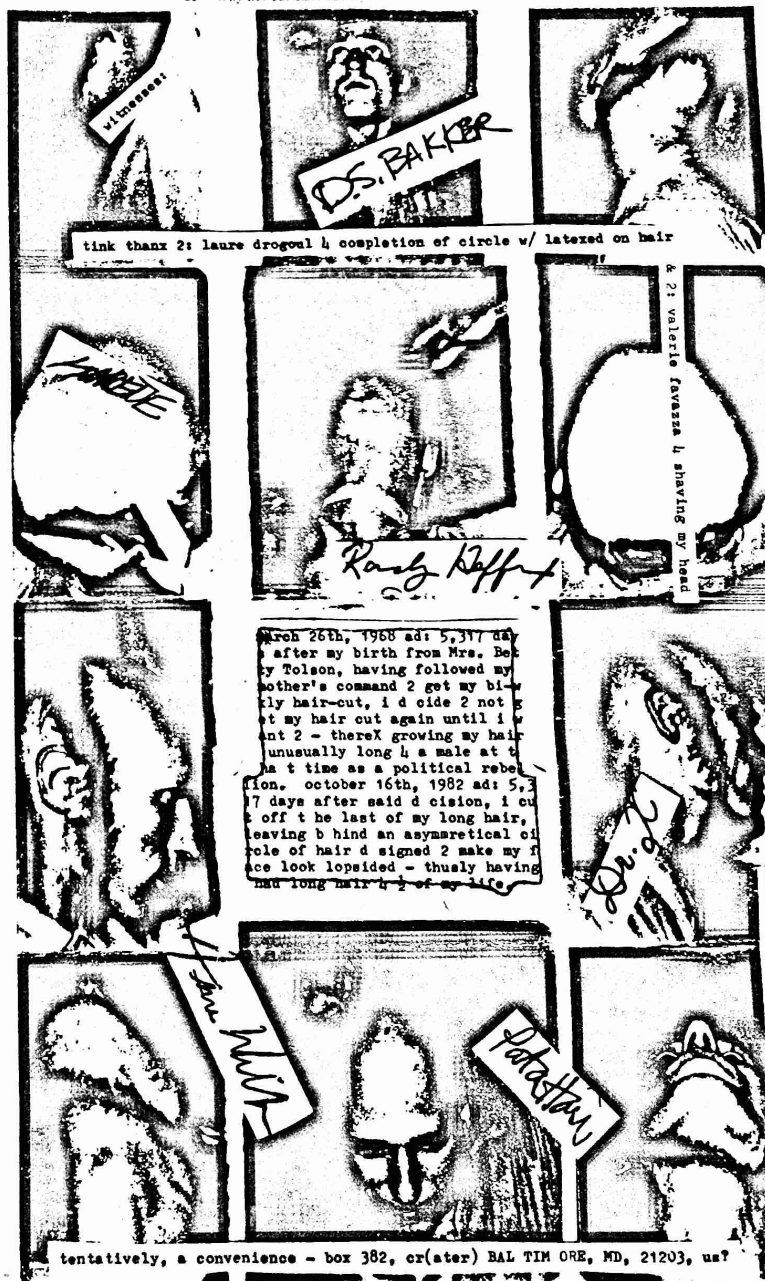
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18. If sisterhood is powerful, shouldn't feminism douche more often?
19. Why don't people take frivolity seriously?
20. Why not cut class society?



GG ALLIN-PUBLIC ANIMAL #1 INVADERS PEORIA, ILLINOIS...BY BLOODY F. MESS

ON JULY 30TH, 1985, I DROVE TO THE GREYHOUND BUS STATION HERE IN PEORIA, ILLINOIS, REDNECK CITY, BLAHEBLAHLA..... I WAS PICKING UP THE NOTORIOUS, PERVERTED, MAFIA BOY OF MANCHESTER, (NEW HAMPSHIRE) YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF HIM, OR EVEN SEEN HIM-OR SAW REVIEWS OF HIS FILTHY, DISGUSTING, NEGATIVE RECORDS IN FANZINES LIKE, MAXIMUM ROCK N' ROLL, ETC... UNDER ONE ARM I HAD A FIFTH OF JIM BEAN WHISKEY, (UNOPEN) UNDER THE OTHER ARM, I HAD AN UNOPEN 12 PAK OF BUSCH BEER. I WAS DRINKING A BEER & SMOKING A JOINT OF SINSEMILLA. I WAS HAPPY. I PARKED, & PROCEEDED TO ENTER THE INSIDE OF THE BUS DEPOT. I WALKED IN & SAW A BIG COCK SQUIRTING CUM ALL OVER... THAT IS, I SAW A BIG COCK ON THE BACK OF SOME GUYS BACK. IT ALSO SAID, "SCUMFUCS" ON THE BACK OF THE JACKET. IT WAS GG ALLIN, FRONTMAN FOR THE LEGENDARY SCUMFUCS, (& ALSO, THE JABBERS, & THE TEXAS NAZIS.) HIS HAIR WAS LONG, & HE WORE ORANGE PANTS & BOOTS, & MIRROR SHAPES, & OF COURSE, A GG ALLIN T-SHIRT. WE FOCKED UP & WENT OUT THE CAR, GOT IN, OPENED THE BEER & WHISKEY, & CRUISED BACK TO MY CHAOTIC APARTMENT, TO REJOIN THE MASS AMOUNT OF PARTY HARDY MOTHER FICKERS, ANXIOUSLY AWAITING GG ALLIN. WE HAD A GREAT TIME, DRINKING, FIGHTING & FUCKING ALL NIGHT LONG. WE MADE MORE LIQUOR & BEER RUNS & I WAS SMASHED, SO WAS GG, & MOST EVERYONE WAS OUTSIDE ENJOYING THE EVENING AIR. ME & GG GOT INTO A BRAWL, THAT ENDED WITH 3 HUGE KNOTS ON MY BLOODY HEAD & HOLES IN MY WALLS, NOT TOO MENTION THE STEREO BEING KNOCKED OVER & THE KITCHEN TABLE & CHAIRS, TOTALLY FUCKIN DEMOLISHED. I KICKED GG OUT OF MY PAD BUT I TOLD HIM TO STAY IMMEDIATELY AFTERRARD. WE CRASHED, BUT SOON AWOKE. IT WAS 11 IN THE MORNING. WE WENT OUTSIDE & FOUND MY REDNECK NEIGHBORS TO BE FISSED AT US. IT SEEMS THEY DONT LIKE IT WHEN DUDES MASTURBATE OPENLY. (GG) IT SEEMS THEY THOUGHT WE WERE QUEER. (NAW-NOT US) ONE CAT STARTED A FIGHT WITH ME. I LOST. I WAS ON THE COLD GROUND. WE WENT UPSTAIRS & PASSED OUT AFTER SMOKING A HALF OUNCE OF DOPE. I AWOKE IN THE MORNING AT 6 AM, TO THE PLEASANT/UNPLEASANT SURPRISE OF GG SITTING AT MY NOW DEMOLISHED TABLE, WEARING NOTHING BUT HIS NOSE EARRING & A SMILE. ACTUALLY, HE WAS READING A BACK ISSUE OF MY FANZINE. I FELL OUT OF BED. ME & GG IMMEDIATELY GOT DRESSED & WALKED UP TO THE NEAREST CONVENIENT STORE. WE BOUGHT A CASE OF BUSCH BEER. WE WENT BACK TO MY PAD & GOT LIT... THAT NIGHT, GG WAS HEADLINING A SHOW AT THE LOCAL VWV HALL, ALONG WITH MY BAND HATE, & A LOCAL STRAIGHT EDGE GROUP, CALLED, "CAUSTIC JEALANCE".

GG SHAVED HIS CHEST, PUT ON FINGERNAIL POLISH & MAKEUP, & I SHAVED MY HEAD, SPRAYED MY MCHAWK WITH "FRIDM" & PUT ON MY LOVABLE, "HATE" T-SHIRT, THAT SAYS, "I'M GLAD SID'S DEAD", ON THE BACK. WE CRUISED OUT TO THE SOUNDHECK, WITH EX-HATE BASSIST, JEFF PISS. (THE THIEF) IT WENT WELL, AS GG SCARED THE PISS OUT OF LOCAL SKATEBOARDING, STRAIGHT EDGE PUN-CROCKERS. WE WENT & GOT EXTRA CORDS & LOTS MORE LIQUOR, & CAME BACK & HAD FUN IN PARKED CARS AT THE HALL. WE SMOKED, DRANK, SPIT, PISSED, & YELLED AT PEOPLE WE THOUGHT LOOKED UNCOOL. (WE ARE THE BEST, ALWAYS HAVE BEEN) THE FIRST BAND PLAYED, WE DIDNT BUDGE FROM THE CAR. 200 OR MORE PEOPLE WERE PRESENT. THEN, MY GREAT BAND, HATE, GOT ON STAGE. WE GOT SPIT ON BY LOTS OF FOLKS AS WE DID SONGS SUCH AS: "SPIT ON MY FACE", "I'M GLAD SID'S DEAD", "I AINT GOT NO FRIENDS", & THE HATE "THEME SONG". (DONE TO THE MUSIC OF, "JESUS LUVS ME".) 3 PEOPLE PUT THEIR CIGGERETTES OUT ON MY ARM. I AM AN ASHTRAY, OF COURSE. I KICKED THE MONITOR OVER & SPIT IN SOME FAT KIDS EYE & WE WERE BOGGED OFF. FUN, FUN, FUN, THEN... CHAOS ERUPTED ASS GG ALLIN TOOK THE STAGE... WEARING HIS JOCK STRAP THAT SAYS, "EAT ME" ON THE GROUCH, & OF COURSE, HIS BOOTS, ON HIS ASS, THE WORDS, "EAT SHIT" WERE METEORICALLY SPELLED OUT. (BY ME) HE DIDNT BRING HIS BAND, (THE SCUMFUCS) INSTEAD, HE HAD A TAPE OF HIS NEW, LTH ALBUM, WITH THE VOCALS ERASED. HE SANG TO IT. THE FIRST SONG CAME ON, & GG SANG, "I WANT TO FUCK WOMEN I'VE NEVER HAD"... HE CONVULSED, SPIT & CUT HIMSELF, ON THE STAGE CARPETING. A NUMBER OF PEOPLE LEFT. HE WENT INTO THE CROWD OF PEOPLE, & BENT OVER & SPREAD HIS ASS CHEEKS IN GIRLS FACES. THEY TURNED RED WITH PURE LOVE & ADMIRATION IN THEIR EYES. HE POPPED ON STAGE & SANG HIS SECOND SONG, "I WANNA FUCK MYSELF"... IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TONK, GG BENT OVER, SQUATTING LIKE A DOG, & HE PROMPTLY, SHIT ON THE STAGE... IT SMELLED FROM 6 OF 7 FEET AWAY... 100 OR MORE PEOPLE RAN OUT IN SHOCK & DISGUST. GG THEN PICKED UP SOME OF HIS SHIT & HE SYSTEMATICALLY RUBBED IT ALL OVER HIS CHEST... THEN, THE GIG WAS OVER AS THE HICKS WHO RUN THE VWV, RAN OVER & BEGAN THROWING & KICKING MY P.A. SYSTEM & STUFF OUT THE DAMN DOOR. IT WAS TRULY, CHAOTIC, YELLING, FIGHTING, RUNNING, & MORE GOOD STUFF. I PUNCHED SOME SMART ASS POSER IN THE MOUTH. WE MADE A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE. 2 SECONDS DOWN THE ROAD, WE SAW COP CARS SPEEDIN TOWARD THE HALL. WE LAUGHED & WERE HAPPY THAT THE NIGHT WAS A SUCCESS. GG STILL HAD A COUPLE PEICES OF EX-LAX LEFT, SO, WE MUNCHED ON A LATE DINNER & ABUSED THOSE AROUND US, & GG SMELLED LIKE A 3 YR. OLD GIRLS CUNT... BEING RIPPED OPEN WITH A CHAINSAW. AHHEH... ONE HOUR LATER, I WENT TO JAIL AFTER BEING ARRESTED FOR POSSESSION OF A QUARTER POUND OF POT. AHHEH, A FREE RIDE, WHAT A JOYOUS EVENING. MY ONLY COMPLAINT, IS THAT I DIDNT GET BUTTFUCKED IN JAIL. DAMN, WRITE: BLOODY F. MESS: 5523 MONTELLA DR./PEORIA, ILL./61614



tentatively, a convenience - box 382, cr(ater) BAL TIM ORE, MD, 21203, us*

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Rediscovering Haymarket

by Curtie Black

Every May 1, millions of people parade in cities around the world to commemorate events which took place a century ago. Although May Day is the official Labor Day in every country except the U.S. and Canada, the significance of the day has been steadily effaced here.

But May Day began in Chicago, and now a diverse group of activists, artists, educators and labor and religious leaders are hard at work on plans for a month-long celebration of the 100th anniversary of May Day, and the Haymarket affair which commemorates in May 1906.

The plans include a vast array of cultural events—music, theater, art exhibits, film and video—as well as events in libraries, schools and unions, and the dedication of a new Labor Park at the site of Haymarket Square.

Organizers of the Haymarket Centennial Com. are stressing not only the significance of the Haymarket affair for union rights but for civil rights and human rights as well.

The events of 1886 have a particular relevance today, when the labor movement is again at a crossroads, says William Adelman, Professor of labor history at the University of Illinois at Chicago. Like the current era, "1886 was a turning point for the labor movement," he explains. "You had a lot of people unemployed by the new technology, the machine, and many had no hope of ever getting their jobs back."

"The labor movement came up with a rather simplistic solution—instead of two 12-hour shifts, they called for three shifts of eight hours, with no cut in pay," he says. "The idea was that workers should get a share of the increasing productivity."

Chicago was the center of a militant labor movement in the 1880s, and became the center of activity after unions across the country called for a general strike on May 1, 1886 to demand the eight-hour day. On that day, 80,000 workers marched down Michigan Avenue, and across the nation, 140,000 went on strike.

Three days later, at Haymarket Square at Randolph and Dearborn, police attacked a small, peaceful rally protesting the killing by police of several strikers at the McCormick Reaper plant the day before. In the course of the attack a bomb was thrown—no one knows by whom—and seven policemen and several workers died.

In the days that followed, freedom of speech and assembly were suspended, and as business leaders and newspapers whipped up an anti-labor, anti-immigrant hysteria, hundreds of labor and ethnic community leaders were seized without legal pretext. Eventually eight anarchist labor leaders were charged and convicted of conspiracy to commit murder, solely on the basis of their political beliefs. Seven had already left the rally, and the eighth, Samuel Fielden, was addressing the crowd when the bomb was thrown. "Innocent people were bombed as symbols," Adelman says.

Despite a worldwide amnesty campaign, four of them—Albert Parsons, August Spies, Adolph Fischer, and George Engel—were hanged on November 11, 1887. Over a quarter million people came out to view the funeral procession down Milwaukee Avenue.

The centennial organizers view the eight-hour movement as one of a panorama of struggles for people's rights. "We are celebrating the spirit of struggle of Haymarket and our history of struggle over the last 100 years," says Allen Schwartz, a folk singer who has organized "The People, Yes!," a cultural celebration of May Day held in Chicago since 1981.

One lesson of Haymarket is "the idea that democracy is something that has to be fought for, that democracy has historically been denied to working people, and that democratic movements are led by working people," says Schwartz. "And one of the ways they've struggled for it is mass action."

"And among the responses have been witchhunts and frame-ups," Schwartz continues. "Democratic movements have been met by a barrage of underground, action from the powers-that-be, the people who are supposedly upholding 'democracy.'"

In part because of the broad framework within which they view the celebration, the Haymarket Centennial Committee is attracting increasing support, including union endorsements and involvement by religious leaders and the Illinois Consultation on Ethnicity.

The Mayor's Office is working with the committee on plans to designate the site of Haymarket Square as a historical landmark. Adelman is working on a proposal to turn the site—now a vacant lot—into a Labor Park, the committee hopes to dedicate a monument to Haymarket in a ceremony on May 4, 1986.

Adelman is planning for a kick-off conference on May 2 and 3 or next year to publicize a series of union-sponsored events for the month, including a May 30 commemoration by the United Steelworkers of the 1937 Republic Steel Memorial Day massacre, when 25 steelworkers were killed at a South Chicago rally for union recognition. Unions will sponsor both public cultural events and activities specifically for their members.

Schwartz is working on two musical events, one of traditional progressive music and likely to feature Pete Seeger and Bernice Reagon, leader of the SNCC Freedom Singers in the 1960s; the other a city-sponsored event with nationally-known progressive popular musicians, possibly including Bruce Springsteen. And of course there will be a march and rally to dramatize the continuity of the struggle for social change, for justice and equality.

Librarians are developing special projects for the month, and teachers are working on teaching units to fill the gaps around the Haymarket story in the traditional curriculum.

Organizers are seeking involvement of unions around the world, to highlight the international character of May Day. Key representatives from unions in Europe and Mexico are anticipated—including the West German Metalworkers Union, which has successfully pioneered the demand for a shorter work week as a response to growing unemployment, in the tradition of the first May Day.

The group is committed to a celebration "reflecting the broad social makeup of Chicago's communities," but is having problems trying to involve women and religious leaders, says Primitivo Rodriguez. He believes part of the reason for that is the largely male and white character of the first May Day (though Lucy Parsons, a black woman and a fiery agitator for human rights, led the march in Chicago with her husband Albert). He adds that minorities and women have had to fight discrimination within unions. Organizers hope to address the struggle by the blacks and women for equality within the labor movement, as well as linking union rights with the broader movement for democracy.

"We want to celebrate not only union rights," says Rodriguez. "We want to address all the struggles for people's rights, for human rights, for blacks, for women, for Latinos. They are all fully related."

"We have to commemorate not just the issues of the day—the eight-hour day, the spirit of repression. We have to celebrate the spirit of Haymarket, and the advances and progress for every human fellow, regardless of color or sex or legal status, in this country or in any country," Rodriguez says. "Every struggle for people's rights."

"It has to be celebrated with the participation of everybody in Chicago," he says. "The struggle for union rights is fully connected with the broader spectrum—with non-discrimination for blacks and women; with equality for Asians and Indians and Latinos. In that sense we have to involve the warm, generous, militant participation of blacks and women."



Wesley Corry

LET THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE BE HEARD!

(An Open Letter to the Haymarket Centennial Committee)

"On the 20th of August, 1886, twelve carefully selected, bribed scoundrels, directed by the lowly servitors of the ruling monied classes, under pressure from the demonic, degenerate, motley rabble of the outcasts of the press of the world, committed a monstrous crime in Chicago, the enormity of which has not been surpassed in the records of judicial murder throughout the annals of crime."

Johann Most (Avrich: 310-311)

80,000 workers marched up Michigan Avenue on Saturday, May 1, 1886—a working day for most of Chicago's wage slaves—behind Albert and Lucy Parsons in a demonstration organized by the International Working People's Association (IWPA) and the Central Labor Union. This was the largest 8-hour demonstration in the country, and it was organized by anarchists and by revolutionary unionists who had broken with the Amalgamated Trades and Labor Assembly (where the forerunners to the AFL were to be found, along with other business unions) in order to form a revolutionary union which quickly became Chicago's largest and most active.

This was not a demonstration organized or supported by reformists, politicians or business unions; 6 days before 25,000 workers attended an 8-hour demonstration organized by the Central Labor Union whose banners bore slogans such as: "Private Capital Represents Stolen Labor", "Workingmen Arm", "Down with Throne, Altar and Money-Bags" as well as "Eight Hours—Working Time, May 1, 1886". (Avrich: 184) Chicago anarchists organized several such demonstrations, offering the 8-hour day not as a palliative, but as a step towards labor's emancipation. "Let there be no halt," declared Spies addressing the workers in April 1886. When the eight-hour day has been won, press onward 'until the last stone of the robber bastille is removed and enslaved humanity is free." (Avrich: 183-84) In their press and in their speeches, the IWPA and the CLU called time and again for the abolition of the wage system, the overthrow of capitalism, and the emancipation of the working class from boss, state and superstition.

When police attacked picketers at the McCormick works May 3rd, killing several, a meeting for the next evening was hastily arranged for the Haymarket. The sparse crowd at that demonstration was confronted by a mass police presence a few blocks away and politicians and police spies in the crowd. Spies, who spoke along with Parsons and Fielden, addressed the crowd:

"There will be a time, and we are rapidly approaching it, when such men as McCormick will be hanged; there will be a time when monsters who destroy the lives and happiness of the citizens will be dealt with like wild beasts. But that time has not yet come. When it has come you will no longer make threats, but you will go and do it." (Avrich: 200)

Police suddenly attacked the demonstration while Fielden was speaking, an unknown person hurled a dynamite bomb at the police lines in an effort to halt the police assault. Police then went wild, shooting scores of people (killing at least 4 demonstrators and 6 police, and wounding a number estimated by police to approach 150 persons). In the weeks that followed hundreds of anarchists, unionists and others were arrested. The anarchist press was shut

down by police, while liberals, preachers, press, politicians and bosses bayed for blood. Ultimately 8 anarchists were brought to trial, four were hung, one blew himself up in his cell to cheat the hangman, and three spent years in prison.

Who were the martyrs?

Despite the efforts by some to pretend that: "The Haymarket Eight were a cross section of the Chicago labor movement of that day. They included a militant preacher, trade union organizers, members of the labor press, and men involved in community and political action" (Adelman: 18), the record is clear. All were anarchists, and were prominent in the anarchist movement; indeed the prosecutor went so far as to tell the jury that Anarchy was on trial.

- Albert Parsons edited the Alarm (the IWPA's English-language weekly paper) and was a powerful spokesman for anarchy.

- Samuel Fielden was secretary of the IWPA's English-language section, and the International's most popular English-language speaker after Parsons. Following his repudiation of the Methodist church in 1870, he became an outspoken free-thinker.

- Oscar Neebe was on the IWPA's General Committee (with Spies, Parsons, and Schwab) and was an organizer for the Central Labor Union.

- August Spies edited Arbeiter-Zeitung (the IWPA's German-language daily), was a founder of the International, and one of its most prominent speakers.

- Michael Schwab (associate editor of Arbeiter-Zeitung) was a member of the IWPA's General Committee, and a frequent speaker at meetings and demonstrations.

- Adolph Fischer, a typographer, was a member of the IWPA's "intransigent" faction, and of the Central Labor Union.

- George Engel, also an intransigent, edited with Fischer Der Anarchist (motto: We Hate Authority) which was suppressed by police following the Haymarket incident.

- Louis Lingg, who entered the US in 1885, was one of the Central Labor Union's few paid organizers. He was also a bomb maker.

All eight were members of the IWPA, and had spent the bulk of their adult lives in the revolutionary workers' movement. They had no patience for preachers, politicians, union bureaucrats, pacifists, capitalists or courts. They were forthright revolutionaries who advocated the overthrow of state and capital by whatever means necessary.

How to commemorate Haymarket?

"It is time to have done with all popes and priests; we want them no longer, even if they call themselves Social Democrats." Michael Bakunin (Quotations: 70)

You propose to "commemorate" Haymarket. My dictionary defines commemorate as: "to honor or keep alive the memory of". There is much to honor in the Haymarket martyrs, and theirs is a tradition

to uphold and emulate. But do you propose to do this?

You propose to involve various politicians in your "commemoration". When the Trades Assembly arranged for Mayor Harrison and the Alarm denounced this as "contemptible flunkkeyism" in 1985, IAWA and Central Labor Union organized a demonstration in 1985, own with thousands marching behind the slogans "Down with Government, God and Gold" and "Our Civilization: The Bullet and Policemen's Club". (Avrich: 93) Now that these fellow workers are safely ensconced in Waldheim cemetery, you hope to emulate the contemptible flunkkeyism they denounced, but in their names. Have you no shame?

You propose to involve preachers of various stripes, claiming that Fielden was a "Reverend" though he was never an ordained minister and broke with religion some 16 years before the ordained events. (Foner: 149-50) Surely 16 years of service in the anarchist movement is sufficient to make up for the folly of his youth. Parsons noted that religion "seeks to make complete idiots out of the mass, and to make them forego the paradise on earth by promising a fictitious heaven". Fischer directed that all "religious humbug" be kept out of his funeral. (Avrich: 390) Will you not honor his last wish?

You propose to involve at the highest levels of this commemoration bureaucrats from the business unions, though Parsons claimed that a union not committed to the class war and the abolition of the wage system was "no union at all". (David: 137) Time and again, the martyrs denounced the Trades Assembly, forerunner of the AFL-CIO, for its reformism, its subservience to capital and state, and its failure to prosecute the class war. Not content with denunciation, they built a revolutionary union which quickly outstripped the Trades Assembly in numbers and influence. Now you would have business union bureaucrats speak on the graves of our martyrs, and claim our murdered comrades as their heritage. Have you no shame?

You propose to have the government dedicate a park and monument to the Haymarket Martyrs, to dedicate a week or month to remembrance. Yet Parsons declared that anyone who passes a "commemoration" is a tyrant, usurper, and an enemy of liberty". (Parsons: 95) Fielden told workers at the Haymarket demonstration: "You have nothing more to do with the law except to lay hands on it, and throttle it until it makes its last kick... Keep your eye upon it, and throttle it, kill it, stab it, do everything you can to wound it--to impede its progress". (Avrich: 205) When Lingg addressed the judge, he concluded his remarks like this: "I despise you. I despise your order; your laws, your force-propped authority. Hang me for it!" (Parsons: 86) Yet this committee proposes to seek to impart progressive content to "Law Day" events in the schools, to pass laws "commemorating" the Haymarket martyrs, and to agitate in behalf of the "right to a fair trial and jury by peers" (a lot of good jury trial did them) and to pass laws mandating full employment. (Adelman et al: 3) Have you no integrity? No shame?

You propose to invite academics from around the world to gather and speak to other academics about days gone by, to set up museum exhibits, to publish 'historical materials' (hopefully more honest than your output to date). Yet you scorn suggestions to have workers and the unemployed meet to discuss the continuing struggle of which the Haymarket martyrs were a part. Suggestions to hold demonstrations in the spirit of the Thanksgiving Day "Thank Our Lords" demonstrations of the unemployed organized by the martyrs or the demonstration protesting the opening of the new "Board of Thieves" building are turned aside; as are proposals to tie in the 30th anniversary of the Hungarian Revolution or the 50th anniversary of the Spanish Revolution. Any effort to make this "commemoration" relevant to the struggles of workers today is rejected, because this would be inconsistent with the planned whitewash and support by such 'illustrious' swindlers as Governor Thompson, Mayor Washington and Alderman Vrdolyack.

Cultural events, art exhibits and the like are all very well. But these do not constitute a commemoration worthy of the name. To live up to such a billing, you must forthrightly present the Haymarket Martyrs' vision. You must abandon your efforts to conceal their revolutionary character, and renounce your efforts to involve their executioners into commemoration planning and events. Any true Haymarket commemoration must be grounded in an awareness of, and respect for, who the Haymarket martyrs were, what they were fighting for, and why that fight deserves to be remembered and continued.

You have a choice. You can decide to respect the integrity of the Haymarket martyrs, reconsider your plans, and begin working with those who stand in the tradition of the Martyrs to build a real commemoration. Or you can continue in your present course. But if you choose the latter, do not deceive yourselves into believing that you will be allowed to defame our dead and desecrate their memories without opposition.

"You have hung in Chicago, decapitated in Germany, garroted in Jerez, shot in Barcelona, guillotined at Montbrison and at Paris, but you can never destroy anarchy."

"Its roots are too deep; it is born in the bosom of a rotten and disintegrating society; it is a violent reaction against the established order. It represents the egalitarian and libertarian aspirations which battle against present authority; it is everywhere... It will kill you in the end. That, gentlemen of the jury, is all I wish to say."

Emille Henry, courtroom speech, 1894
(Quotations: 32)

Let the Voice of the People be Heard,
Jon Bekken, General Secretary-Treas.
Industrial Workers of the World

References:

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Adelman, Devine and Swinney: Structure Proposal. 1985
Avrich, Paul: The Haymarket Tragedy. 1984
Foner, Philip S. (ed): The Autobiographies of the Haymarket Martyrs. 1969
David, Henry: The History of the Haymarket Affair. 1936
Parsons, Albert: Anarchism. 1887
Bezman, Paul (ed): Quotations from the Anarchists. 1972

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The poster features the text "HAY MARKET 86" in large, stylized letters. Below it, "CHICAGO" is written in a bold, sans-serif font. The dates "APR 28 - MAY 4" are prominently displayed. The slogan "ROCK THE STREETS OF CHICAGO" is written in a curved banner above the number "86", and "SWAMP THE STATE BY '86" is written in a curved banner below it. At the bottom, there is a list of addresses for "SHIMO UNDERGROUND":
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- Endorsers of Anarchist Haymarket Centennial Activities-
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AA Project, 46 Tremlett St., Dorchester, MA. 02124.
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Brix & Bottles, c/o 1369 Haight St., San Francisco, CA. 94117.
Lynn Olson, 4607 Claussen Ln., Valparaiso, IN. 46383.
Chicago Organisers, Box 102, 1200 W. Fullerton, Chicago, IL. 60614.

Others wishing to be a contact in their locality for Chicago Haymarket activities are urged to contact the Chicago organisers, PopReal, or a ShiMo affiliate near you.

Rock Island

October 21, more than 350 cops, soldiers, and security guards assembled to protect the U.S. Army's Rock Island Arsenal. Beyond the arsenal's own security force, 110 military police were called in from Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri to stand guard inside the compound. State, local, and county police were mobilized from all over Illinois and Iowa.

As a final measure, at one entrance fire hydrants were opened at 5 a.m. to flush the street with water in an attempt to discourage sitdowns to block traffic.

For the second year in a row, three hundred to four hundred people responded to the call to "Shut Down the Arsenal!" issued by Project Disarm, a coalition of Midwest antiwar groups including Disarm Now Action group of Chicago and the Catholic Quad Cities War Resistance Community.

The authorities lashed out fiercely against the blockade with 120 arrests, including some on felony charges.

"They were violent this year, where last year they were nonviolent," complained a Rock Island police sergeant, conveniently ignoring the fact that it was the cops who clubbed, punched, kicked, and hit protesters as well as beaten one youth bloody who had to be taken to the hospital for eight stitches on his head.

This youth was charged with a Class X felony carrying a mandatory prison sentence — accused of disarming a police officer. This is a new law that was passed shortly after last year's blockade.

A girl who witnessed his beating by four cops said she was struck in the neck when she and others tried to intervene. "They went crazy on us," she said.

The blockade actually drew a very diverse group, including committed pacifists who carried out traditional civil disobedience. But the action overall did have a much harder edge to it this year, partly due to a big influx of youth — including a lot of punks — mainly from college campuses in every nook and cranny of the Midwest.

"It's time for the U.S. government to die. It's time for the shit to stop. As far as people are going to push it, that's where I feel I should be," said a Chicago youth explaining why he was blockading.

"I'm here because I don't want to die in a nuclear war," said an Indiana University punk who attended No Business As Usual Day in Chicago this year.

Many of these youth had participated in NBAU actions in Chicago, Minneapolis, Madison, or at colleges like Antioch and Cornell University.

Excerpted From The REVOLUTIONARY WORKER

Publisher Rev. Crowbar on national tour to visit PopReal co-conspirators! Kansas, Alabama, Texas, California, & Oregon unsafe! Mail won't be answered til later in December. Those enroute with an unnatural need to house, feed, entertain, intoxicate, fellate, and/or worship this dead-beat are too late.

The action at Rock Island started early. Covering their faces with bandannas, youth hit the streets while it was still dark and threw obstructions into the road to block traffic. "They would use guerrilla warfare-type tactics where they would hit and run," an exasperated cop told the local papers.

In Davenport, the cops carried out preemptive arrests. They began combing the streets on foot and in squad cars at 4 a.m., arresting anyone who "looked like a demonstrator" even if they hadn't yet set foot into the street. In Rock Island, with the cops in hot pursuit, youth threw railroad ties and bags of garbage into the road, temporarily blocking traffic.

At the Davenport bridge a crowd of 100-150 who had been standing on the sidelines rushed into the street to support a dramatic blockade action. Blocking both lanes of traffic, two cars stalled in the road. They were chained together and to a light post on one side of the street and to a parking meter on the other side. A group of women chained themselves between the cars or held onto the chains while they sat down in the street.

As the pigs were preoccupied with their boltcutters, the crowd surged into the street and surrounded them.

Opposition to U.S. intervention in Central America was the theme at the Moline bridge. Fifteen people from the Pledge of Resistance and the Chicago Religious Task Force on Central America performed guerrilla theater dramatizing the U.S. air war in El Salvador.

A diverse group of thirty to fifty gathered at the Rock Island bridge. The Church and Society Board of the United Methodist Church's Northern Illinois Conference had voted to support the action, as they did last year, and sent fifteen representatives. After a 4:30 a.m. worship service in the parking lot near the bridge, the fifteen marched to the bridge. Later seven of them knelt in the street and prayed, disrupting traffic before they were arrested. "We will do anything we have to to make this protest heard."

The day's actions ended with a press conference and rally. These closing words by Rich Hutchinson of DNA and NBAU spoke to the significance of the blockade:

"I think it's very important that in the face of all of this media offensive that's been taking place (around the *Achille Lauro*) that this number of people would come here to take this kind of stand to say 'we are going to stop the U.S. from invading Central America, from backing up South Africa and other governments around the world' and to prevent World War 3. This action has been a demonstration that this so-called mandate, that is nothing but reactionary hysteria, can be punctured by an event like this. It shows that it is not what it appears. I think the significance of that cannot be underestimated — and we will be back!" □

GANGSTER OF INVESTIGATION J(OHN) EDGAR HOOVER



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HEINOUS AMERICAN HEROES

THE SPITTER

THE SPITTER Poems by John M. Bennett, Luna Bisonte Prods., 137 Leland Ave., Columbus, OH 43214, \$4 postpaid cassette:

When this guy gets involved with his glasses, his toilet or his undershirt, they act upon him in so many ways it makes you feel relieved that someone's taken the trouble to make sure that time doesn't stop. "It's not you chair seat, gnashing at springs, that jolts me awake in the night. It's the pillow spitting pieces of teeth in my ear." In "The Same", the poet repeats the title 82 times. Raw, funny-bone rapport with the "inanimate".

G.G.

TOILETSEAT

I was rubbing my thighs with toiletseat to the floor I was nailing a toiletseat standing on a toiletseat I was flailing at the ants on the ceiling I was spinning in the eye of a toiletseat wiping on the toiletseat a sausage I was trying to open the toiletseat make a door of the toiletseat I slapped the toiletseat against the window was biting and kicking the toiletseat hurling my change at the toiletseat I lowered over my head the toiletseat and ran to the drugstore, shouted DOCTOR at the fleeing clerks; I was hiding in the trashbin I was hugging the seat under my shirt I was hoping it would guide me, be flushing the dark, be a boat and a mirror and a headlight

Rampage

at Buhl

Building

drama at the Buhl Building in Detroit Friday.

another secretary is carried out

We didn't know whether to leave or to cool it. It was

chaos

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Business

— then terror

Stately

And if that wasn't bad enough, a fire fighter stationed there was yelling over a loud-speaker: "Don't wait until your feet are dangling outside the Buhl Building before you buy a ticket!" A woman coming out of the building said: "Oh, brother. That's gross." Amen.

Chronology of Friday mayhem

11:20 a.m.
11:25
11:28

12:04 p.m.

12:25: T
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12:30: Edward

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12:40: A

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1 p.m.

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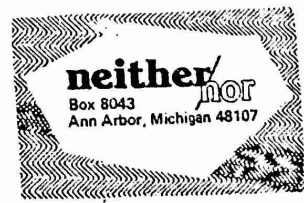
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Well,
I don't know what I am doing. I had tried to rationalize my not subscribing with 1. Contempt for economic systems, capitalism in particular, 2. SLACK, which was quite effective... 3. The \$2 could be better spent on worldly goods. The list goes on. Bedeviled by balancing the slack of not paying vs. the slack of relieving, my slack vs. your slack, I often ended up cranking up the stereo with Sousa marches at 45 rpm. So, here's \$2 I got for cleaning up art at night.

Keep on provoking the complacents no matter how long (or short) their hair is. No sacred cows! Self knowledge is always bad news, and PR can be threatening. Most of us enjoy it, and if it ain't bold enough you will never get the Pinks weeded out of your mailing list.

Ample Chocolate,
Rev. Feldspar
Universal Life Church of the Righteous
Misinterpretation
Kalamazoo, MI.

Dear David,
...Lotta fine content in Oct.-Nov. & it's so refreshing to find NEW angles, & laugh out loud at hot, bizzero minds who just LET IT OUT! It's dynamite, the ensemble...

I can hear Alice cracking up in the other room with PopReal. Better move along & rescue her from unproductive mirth; AHEM...

Love & Cheers,
John
Eugene, OR.

Dear Popular Reality,
Your paper has gotten better & better with each edition, I feel. This last issue, on feminism, was right on the mark, covering the many aspects of the subject. I was really glad to see critiques of feminism for once. I am a female and for years have not been able to relate to these sorts of women who are supposedly fighting for my rights.

I would like to quote a passage which struck me as being incredibly right on. The following is from Annie Anxieties's Soul Possession record. It's part of something written on the inside jacket:

"...and 'sisters', if you present yourselves to the world as woMAN, subjugating self and basing decisions on genitalia, you're simply perpetuating the very bondage that has been used to separate, classify and contain women and men for thousands of years... When will we grow beyond division? There's millions of ways to commit acts of rape; revenge is one of them. Maliciousness, hate and the politics of 'macho' from either men or women is shitty, unjustifiable, mean and incredibly, predictably, tiresomely, boringly normal. Normal; is that hope?"

I'm so glad that there are others who feel as I do about it. For years it was really only a couple of close women friends who understood. Thanks again.

Cheers,
Catsy
Bryerville, CA.

Dear David,
I enjoyed the "Women's Issues Issue" of PopReal immensely... I think I liked Bob Black's article best- I have to say, unfortunately he's quite right about feminist fascism. I won't argue with him on any point of any significance he made in the article. Now, as a woman, I'm as much under the gun as any woman- "If I am not for myself, who will be?" So Women's Liberation is extremely important to me. But I don't believe liberation of any kind has EVER been achieved by submitting oneself to fascism and tyranny in ANY form, including the party-lines and group-captains of a movement SUPPOSEDLY representing the best interests of the population with the will to that liberation! Freedom is NOT slavery, and never will be. Sorry. "Feminists", in the name of "liberation", are beginning to call for censorship, protectionism and "maternalism"- as Bob says, portraying women as nothing but poor, poor little victims, who must be kept forever in a cocoon of protectionism by censorship and laws as blatantly oppressive in reactionary directions, supposedly designed to prevent sexist activities and trends from occurring, as the "patriarchy's" laws EVER were!

All Prohibition prohibited was any sort of rational, successful control over the general quality of alcoholic beverages, and the distribution thereof. All censorship of porn would do is drive it underground, make it unavailable to critical observation, analysis, and rebuttal, and prevent "equal time" productions from a feminist point of view, designed to balance out porn's cultural impact by providing a counter-impact on the public mind, from being tailored property and distributed to provide maximum, successful effect. Oh, well, YOU know what I mean!

Anyway, I dig it. Good show!
Ricky
Santa Barbara, CA.

Dear Crowbar-
...I worked 47 days w/out a day off until my pre-planned quitting date (Aug. 31) at my porno job- I got to pull off a substantial amt of sneaky "subliminals" at the porn place where I was responsible for 1231 peep shows (i.e. 123 projectors, their films & marquee posters)- "subliminal" Dobbsheds, posters like: Ladies Against Women, Black Ladies- starring Monty Cantino- & MUCH, MUCH more! -The topper was a film I sneek in called: Balling Tim Ore is Best wch featured footage we'd shot & some of our favorite footage from the porn library stook footage that we usually made the peep shows from- Needless to say, I haven't had much time to read your stuff (except PopReal #8 wch I like much!)-

More later
T. Ore
Bal Tim Ore, MD.

I REALLY love & enjoy your newspaper...I have two questions maybe one of your readers can answer?

- 1) Could Rock Hudson's AIDS have anything to do w/ Ronnie's "polyps"?
 - 2) Could Ronnie's "polyps" have anything to do with the "benign growths" Nancy had all over her lips last year?
- You know how those "social diseases" are; just EVER YBODY gets 'em!

Septimus
Santa Barbara, CA.

Critique of Bob Black's "Feminism As Fascism":

The Short Version:

Choose your favorite:
A. Bob Black's lack of comprehension of reality is matched only by his general obnoxiousness as a person, and, as far as I'm concerned, he can go masturbate with a pencil sharpener.

B. Bob Black will be the proverbial "first against the wall when the revolution comes." C. "Life in this society being, at best, an utter bore, and no aspect of society being in any way relevant to womyn, there remains nothing for responsible, civic-minded, thrill-seeking females to do but overthrow the government, abolish the money system, and destroy Bob Black" (paraphrased from the SCUM Manifesto by Valerie Solanas. Although I tend to feel that Valerie's destroy-the-male-sex policy was perhaps a touch extreme, Bob Black has forced me to reconsider).

The Long Version:
I haven't written it yet. I've been having an ongoing dialogue between two halves of my personality, one saying that it's futile because anyone who would take Black's ranting seriously is beyond hope of redemption, and the other arguing in blind optimism that no-one is beyond hope, that if even one person who for some reason accepted even one of Black's extremely doubtful claims could be persuaded to see the light of reason, then it will be worth taking up each of his insane, irrational, aimless, & HIS-terical points in turn. However, to wade through such a deep sea of shit slowly & carefully enough to examine in detail each item that I disagreed with (I estimate 247 1/2) would probably result in my puking all over the paper multiple times, and I don't have enough copies of Popular Reality left to make it feasible (I sold/gave almost all of them to punks in London, On-scary-o).

However, I am working on a two-part series entitled "Jerk-Off Politic" for Kick It Over (address: P.O. Box 5811 Sta. A, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5W 1P2). Part one, "The Macho Revolutionary Syndrome", will appear in KIO #14 (Dec. 85), and part two, "The New Misogyny", will be in KIO #15 (Mar. 86), if all goes well. Both of these will deal with some of the revolting tendencies present not only in Black, but in far too many male anarchists, and even a few females. You can feel free to reprint them in PopReal, since I know you like extremism of all kinds.

Send all hate mail to:
Lynna Landstreet
P.O. Box 1031 Adelaide St. Sta.,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5C 2K4.

(KIO's token nasty, man-hating Lesbian) P.S. I understand the practise of printing only first names & cities with people's letters so as to protect them from unwanted State attention, but why bother doing that with Doug Stewart of the Vancouver Five? I mean, the guy's already doing 7 years for various bombings, somehow I don't think having his name in Popular Reality will make his situation much worse!

-The main reason full names aren't used in the Letters is so people won't be pissed off at me. Often even this isn't enough. Doug simply signed his letter "Doug" and I got the definite impression that he didn't want to be associated with PopReal, so I didn't push it. As for you being KIO's token nasty, man-hating Lesbian; I know you're not nasty, Lynna. You're a real sweetie. -Crowbar

Populerson Reality proprietors,

I have w/in the exchange organ of response to your conditioning that we observe as \$2. Also imprisoned in the envelope is some prop. of my own breeding for your disposal. Never seen you pub, although B. Black sent me his "Anarchism And Other Impediments To Anarchy" which I deeply pleased from I believe. I hope to be able to write a parody of that article, when completed birth I will submit? to you it's carcass for pub- if that is desired.

Faith in Questioning,
Tutor Turtle
Napa, CA.

Dear PopReal:
Your mag looks rivoting and stupendous. I've enclosed \$2 for the next 6 issues of PopReal to embed themselves in my mind.
J. Horn
Nashville, TN.

Hop to it.

2 1/4" BUTTONS FROM THE SHIMO UNDERGROUND-
\$1 each:

PARTY WITH GOD
LOST BOYZ
POPULAR REALITY
DEFY GRAVITY
SHIMO UNDERGROUND
LUMPEN & PROUD
NO SHAME!
AVANT-PROLE
CULTURAL TERRORIST
SUPERIOR MUTANT

Make any checks payable to Popular Reality,
P.O. Box 3402, Ann Arbor, MI. 48106.



LUMPEN
& PROUD

LOST
BOYZ



No Shame!

...Lotta fine content in Oct.-Nov. & it's so refreshing to find NEW angles, & laugh out loud at hot, bizarre minds who just LET IT OUT! It's dynamite, the ensemble... I can hear Alice cracking up in the other room with PopReal. Better move along & rescue her from unproductive mirth; AHHEM...
 Love & Cheers,
 John
 Eugene, OR.

mean and incredibly, predictably, tiresomely, boringly normal. Normal; is that hope?"
 I'm so glad that there are others who feel as I do about it. For years it was really only a couple of close women friends who understood. Thanks again.
 Cheers,
 Catsby
 Emeryville, CA.

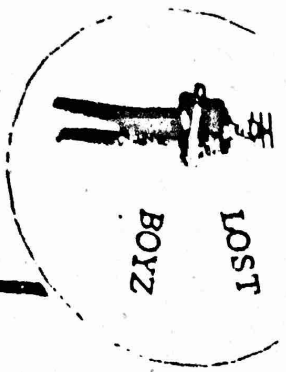
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- NO SHAME !
- AVANT-PROLE
- CULTURAL TERRORIST
- SUPERIOR MUTANT



NO SHAME!

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 P.O. Box 3402, Ann Arbor, MI. 48106.



Highway to Self-Destruction

From The BVI Newsletter

Crowbar,
Popular Reality has been invaluable to me—
Dynamite to level tall buildings in a single
reading.

D. Rainey
Cottage Grove, OR.

Dear Crowbar, or Whomever,
Having recently received PopReal in the
mail, my already considerable curiosity and
revolutionary spirit have been aroused,
wherefore this letter. Any info you could
send me on the ShiMo Underground, Situation-
ist International, etc. etc. and so
on...would be much appreciated. And if it
costs, and you tell me how much either when
you send whatever you decide to send or in a
letter before you send whatever you decide
to send, well then, I'll send however much,
if I have it, and if I don't, then when I
have it, which is all anyone (me incl.) can
ever do. Either way, thanx.

Runk & Disorderly,
D. Nihilson
Ft. Kent, ME.

PopReals:
It's New
It's Now
It's Hip
It's Wow!
It's what's happenin' in the 80s
Keep scarin' me boys
Diplomatically yours,
Jean "Mad Dog" Kirkpatrick
P.S. Direct Action Comix is Too Fucking
Much!

**CHAOS: The Broadsheds of Ontological Anarchism, by Hankin
Bey.** The mysterious Mr. Bey, who says he lives in "a seedy Chi-
nese hotel" first published the sections of this amazing prose
poem as samizdat broadsheets, expounding the virtues of
Amour Fou, Poetic Terrorism, Wild Children, the mythology and
theogeny of Chaos, the lore of the Assassin, and a host of other
subjects certain to turn sane men into libertarians, libertarians
into anarchists, poets into werewolves, construction workers into
transvestites, and the members of the Poetry Society of America
into stalactites. Bey writes with wit, erudition and complete
abandon, wreaking havoc with institutions, customs, taboos and
good manners in the name of Chaos—the true ruling principle
of the Cosmos. This unusual book is a tour de force of imaginati-
ve writing, and is sure to become the Magna Carta of shopping
bag ladies, runaway children, the borderline insane, and the sex-
ually unorthodox. Typeset in an absolutely overpowering 18-
point Times Roman with generous leading befitting a maniacal
broadsheet and printed on acid-free paper. Certain to be ranked
as one of the most flagrant offenses against order and decency
we have ever published, to be relished again and again for its
remarkable qualities. \$5.00.

BRETT RUTHERFORD
Publisher of
The Poet's Press, Grim Reaper Books
&
B. Rutherford: Books
47 Bonn Place, Weehawken NJ 07087
The Poetry Society Press

Dear David:

Let's and let's is happening, so fast. Illove it, it's great. SHIMO underground, this
thing of ours, is growing by leaps and bounds. Now we have a Gainesville office—that
makes offices in four cities and affiliates in several more. We have two bi-monthly
papers that come out with a combined circulation of 4000 nationwide, we are working
on the major organizing effort of the Haymarket Centennial. Both papers are getting
favorable remarks from their intended markets, and they both reach generally differing
sorts of markets too, though with broad areas of overlap.

So what's the bad news? Yes, there is some, though it is not really "bad" news, just
some areas that we have up to this point been deficient in and that we are now being
called more about. What are our politics, and just how firmly can we go about concretely
analyzing our political lines? Certainly we are not a "Party" and thus do not need to go
into every little detail, nor do we need to demand some sort of artificial adherence
to that line, but I think it is something that we have to really examine and begin
to develop, in whatever form we can reach agreement on. I'm sure you know that with
Notes... I have been attempting to do that, and now with Peter editing it, he is asking
that it be a stronger thing—that is, to define just who we are and where we stand poli-
tically. The way I see it, we are neither Anarchist or Marxist-Leninist, we are more
than that. We have elements of both in our political line and in our approach to things,
but I feel we really go beyond either of those "camps" and are an extension of them, but
a new sort of revolutionary politics, which may in fact, be an extension of them, but
is definitely not really either one. This doesn't mean that we cannot quite easily find
ourselves in alliance with major forces in the Anarchist movement, and we have certainly
already been pretty actively working with groups in the H.I. movement. We just have
never been tied down to a concrete, spelled out line before, but I think as we are
growing, and finding our influence within the revolutionary movement growing, we have
to give this some thought and effort towards developing a line.

Unless what I'm trying to say is that I am working on just that, but if it is to be
more than just my own political line there really has to be as much discussion between
the two of us as possible. Peter and I trash things out pretty thoroughly, he is an
addict of 1011 phone calls, so it gets done and pretty much. I guess I see my line
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with which we have worked and lived in the past can see us through a lot we really need
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terms of political analysis. Please let me know what you're thinking, about this, or
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to be many honest questions. I want it to be a joint effort, or at least a joint Analysis.
I have been writing letters like mad, probably 20 have gone out since this issue of
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to 39¢ per, but the rest will get out over the next 4 weeks, I hope. Next one due out
by mid November, so it can be in peoples hands before the conference sponsored by
Impossible Books on the last weekend of Nov. Hope all is going well with you. My life
is going real good, and real depressing at the same time.

"let's have lunch"

Jim Shirley, chairman
SHIMO Underground
P.O. Box 1593
Kalamazoo, MI 49005



Future Direction of ShiMo Underground

'UNFED AMERICA'

Despite economic upturn, more Americans are hungry

FROM UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL

WASHINGTON — Despite the economic
recovery and a decline in the poverty rate,
the number of hungry people in the United
States apparently is increasing, a report by
an anti-hunger organization said today.

Bread for the World, a Christian group,
said federal programs to reduce hunger are
not reaching millions of needy people and
voluntary agencies are "staggering under
the burden of caseloads totally inappro-
priate to their resources and administrative
capabilities."

The new report, "United America '85," is
part of the organization's Hunger Watch
project, which surveyed hunger problems in
36 localities in 1984 and 1985.

"The real tragedy is that (while) we hear
reports of an improving economy, there are
still hungry people in communities," said
Arthur Simon, executive director of Bread
for the World.

"This study shows that more and more
people are turning to food pantries and
community soup kitchens for food because the
federal food assistance programs aren't
meeting their needs," he said.

The report suggests that the increase in
the number of people turning to community
food centers — up 16 percent over the last
year in the areas surveyed — results from
declining participation in the food stamp
program and limited caseloads in other pro-
grams due to a lack of federal funding.

The report said the food stamp program is
serving only 60 percent of those potentially
eligible nationwide and only 59 percent of
those potentially eligible in areas surveyed
by Hunger Watch.

"Some people dread the social stigma
linked in public assistance programs," the
report said. Many others do not know they
are eligible. Still others have been denied
benefits through administrative error or
their own inability to figure out the applica-

tion process."

In the areas surveyed the group said it
found approximately 807,000 people eligible
for food stamps but not served by the pro-
gram and that there was a 9.5 percent
decline in food stamp program participation
between 1982 and 1985.

A second anti-hunger program the Spe-
cial Supplemental Food Program for Wom-
en, Infants and Children, was serving only 41
percent of those eligible in the areas sur-
veyed the report said.

"Inadequate funding and fluctuations in
funding to states, and to local WIC clinics
cause delays in benefits to some and deny
benefits to others," the study said.

The study also said 51,000 children — 21
percent of those eligible — are not being
served by the free school lunch program,
while 173,000 children — 71 percent — were
eligible but not served by the national W
breakfast program.

WARNING! Due to rising shipping
& printing costs, & Rev. Crowbar's
diminished personal income, Pop-
Real's cover price will increase
to 50¢ starting next issue.
SUBSCRIPTION COSTS WILL REMAIN
THE SAME— ONLY \$2 FOR 6 ISSUES!
Bulk orders will be a flat \$20
per 100, with no additional ship-
ping costs. It's still a deal!

Dear David:

Lot's and lot's is happening, so fast. I love it, it's great. SHIMO Underground, this thing of ours, is growing by leaps and bounds. Now we have a Gainesville Office--that makes offices in four cities and affiliates in several more. We have two bi-monthly papers that come out with a combined circulation of 4000 nationwide, we are working on the major organizing effort of the Haymarket Centennial. Both papers are getting favorable remarks from their intended markets, and they both reach generally differing sorts of markets too, though with broad areas of overlap.

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I guess what I'm trying to say is that I am working on just that, but if it is to be more than just my own political line there really has to be as much discussion between the two of us as possible. Peter and I thrash things out pretty thoroughly, he is an addict of LONG phone calls, so it gets done and pretty much, I guess I see my line prevailing, but neither one of us is that big on the phone, and though the closeness with which we have worked and lived in the past can see us through a lot we really need more. So I guess what I plan is to write you extensively on what I'm developing in terms of political analysis. Please let me know what you're thinking, about this, or about anything for that matter. It is an ongoing process and there really are getting to be a lot of questions about who and what we are. They have to be addressed, you may be able to avoid that given the more cultural nature of Popular Reality but Notes... can not and long keep any credibility. Also as plans for Haymarket progress, there are bound to be many honest questions. I want it to be a joint effort, or at least a joint Analysis

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"let's have lunch"



Jim Shiley, chairman
SHIMO Underground
P.O. Box 1507

him, by Hakim
in "a seedy Chi-
amazing prose
the virtues of
mythology and
a host of other
ns, libertarians

plesiosaurs
will play off shore
-don't want to stay extinct
like truth
they rear their ugly heads
and scare some stupid
tourist geek-
-Dervish

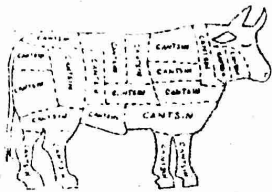
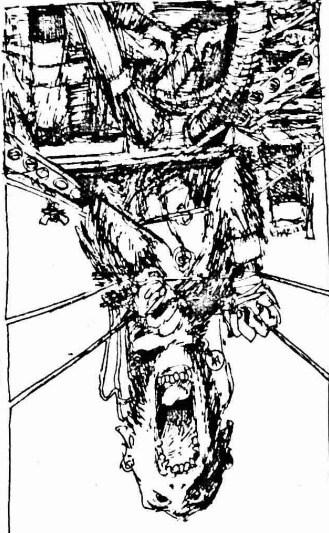
Nicaraguan Rebels
Capture U.S.
Peace Delegation



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of lies and Distortion +
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Ann Arbor Mich.
48103

ANIMALS



MY CARD.

From NILCH



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IDIOCIES EXPOSED
IDEOLOGUES HARASSED
SACRED COWS SLAUGHTERED

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(Well, damn close to it, anyway!)

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Any More.**