

# POPULAR REALITY

A VITAL ORGAN OF THE SHIMO UNDERGROUND

## THE POVERTY OF ANTI-AUTHORITARIANS

or,

### The Last Ideology vs. The Last International

If theory is when you have ideas and ideology when ideas have you, a lot of people are being had by "anti-authoritarians." Anarchism can't be too dangerous when self-identified anarchists slink into the voting booth (as many did last year), and New Wave fashion plates on the local mall help cops bust a couple of \$500 jewel thieves. It seems even punks can be counted on to uphold property!

The real poverty of anti-authoritarians, however, is their unwillingness to set their own house in (dis)order.

For example, in 1981 the magazine Processed World (PW) appeared in San Francisco, ostensibly an anti-authoritarian voice by and for alienated clerical workers. Bob Black, aka The Last International, greeted this venture with some enthusiasm and assistance, but recognized that it could become a front for a small group of long-time activists with their own priorities and a well-defined ideology (council communism).

As PW picked up several thousand subscribers and praise from periodicals such as Mother Jones and the Hearst-owned S.F. Examiner, Black's misgivings were fully realized. PW attempted to suppress public criticism of its ideology—with scandalous success. Black's account of his escalating dispute with the PW inner circle (The Baby and the Bathwater, available for \$3 from The Last International, 2000 Center St. #1314, Berkeley, CA 94704) illuminates this scandal.

Council communism may sound radical, but don't be alarmed. Caitlin Manning, in the Examiner interview (12/20/83) espouses a tepidly reformist vision where "meaningless work wouldn't be necessary, where the alienation in the workplace could be reduced by the proper use of technology," to be achieved, presumably, by "trying to make big business more human by not organizing it around profit, waste and destruction." What also bothers her is that many humanities students with useless college degrees are "employed way beneath their capacities" in corporate offices.

As Black points out, "The implication is that we can solve the problem by putting the sensitive collegians in management positions where they can work to their capacities efficiently planning the world economy through the latest in computer technology while instituting more human styles of personnel management."

This ideology has an obvious appeal to up-scale activists who want to reconcile half-baked idealism with a half-assed cynicism they assume goes along with being sophisticated. Years of resignation to academic drudgery should have some compensation, they assume, in the right to control others who lack the benefit of this extended toilet training. Why should they expose manipulation when they see it in their own organizations? Their leftist ideas are "too advanced" for a public they consider ignorant or conservative, so anyone who shares them, even vaguely, is entitled to the benefit of the doubt (which in practice amounts to silence).

As Black found out, those who can't keep a few discrete secrets can expect to be characterized as pathological liars or, alternatively, as neurotically "purist". How useful psychiatry can be when understood as defamation disguised as diagnosis!

This is all too reminiscent of Lenin maintaining central direction through deviousness where this works, ruthlessness where it doesn't. So it's not surprising that in another "anti-authoritarian" publication, No Middle Ground, Caitlin Manning glosses the Leninist junta in Nicaragua which bans strikes there and supports martial law in Poland.

Speaking of Nicaragua and Leninist tactics brings Eugene's own Council for Human Rights in Latin America (CHRLA) to mind. Those familiar with CHRLA will appreciate the similarity to the PW operation. At the center of both groups one finds a dominatrix with money (Caitlin Manning for the PW typesetting equipment; Nelly Link, socialite turned socialist, for the CHRLA cultural center), surrounded by a core group of loyal executives (also wealthy, in many cases), depending on a large group of volunteers doing the shit work and kept largely in the dark (not that many of them want out of it).

The public face of CHRLA is more decorous and less hip than PW's and its management more shrewd, perhaps because its link to Leninism is explicit through the U.S. Peace Council, a Communist Party front. CHRLA also flourishes because it largely confines its recruitment to students, churchgoers and YUMPIes, where guilt and gullibility tend to be concentrated.

On the other hand, the PW front is collapsing under the weight of its own contradictions (viz. a revolving door of defections) because it situated itself too close to the real potential for social transformation: workers who, taking their domination straight, on the job, are unwilling to have leftist organizers cram more of it down their throats at other times.

A world without masters or slaves, managers or managed, begins with a masterful disdain for recruiting adherents. This is the sense in which we become generals in the class war, not needing subordinates and certainly not wanting them, similar to the Zen discipline in which novices are continually thrown back on their own resources so as to develop them fully.

At large, meanwhile, the sanctity of capital has all but disappeared. Forbes magazine recently reported that workers are 80% more disposed to steal from employers now than ten years ago, to cite but one example of how people seek to reclaim lives lost to alienation and work.

A veritable international is everywhere negating authority in everyday life. Those "radicals" who aspire to tutor it are worse than relics. They deserve all the scorn we can pour on them.

Anti-Authoritarians Anonymous, PO Box 11331, Eugene, OR 97440

**OZARK OUTTA-SIGHT  
LEGAL HIGH  
SMOKING HERB**

- ★ Smells good!
- ★ Tastes good!
- ★ Makes ya feel good!
- ★ Good For ya!

Smoke it instead of  
Tobacco (Ummm!)  
Mix it with yer Cheapo  
Pot (Whee!)

Clean up yer lungs (aah!)

Top Quality Mixture

\$5. per oz      10 oz. \$25

The Bait Shop  
At 1 Box 399 B  
Mtn. View, Ma. 65548

**Sublines**



- unusual cards
- t-shirts
- sunglasses, etc.

**FLIPSOE RECORDS**

247 N. Kalamazoo Mall, Ph. 343-5865

## THE BABY AND THE BATHWATER

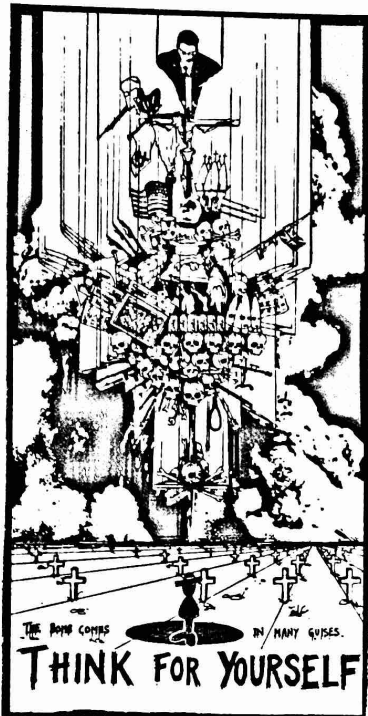
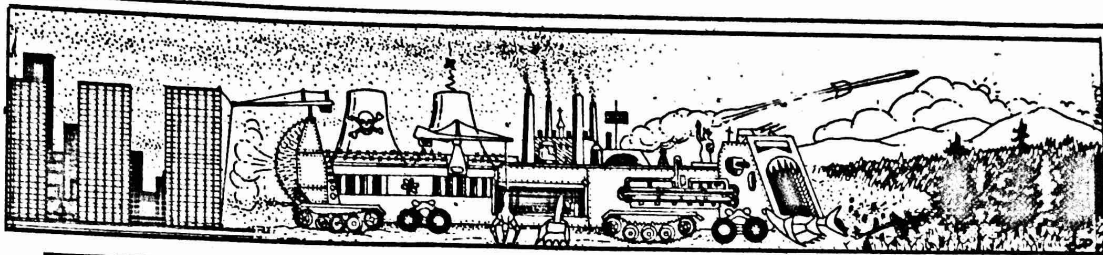
OR, POST-PARTUM REPRESSION



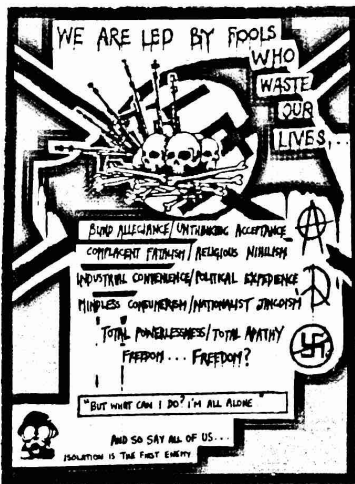
NOW AVAILABLE! 135 PAGES.  
8 1/2 x 11," FULLY DOCUMENTED,  
LAVISHELY ILLUSTRATED, \$5  
POSTPAID FROM 2000 CENTER  
ST. #1314, BERKELEY, CA.  
94704

THE UNSPEAKABLE TRUTH ABOUT  
PROCESSED WORLD

**DON'T LET  
THE  
BASTARDS  
GRIND  
YOU  
DOWN**



THE PUNK CONTS IN MANY GUISES.  
**THINK FOR YOURSELF**



WE ARE LED BY FOOLS WHO WASTE OUR LIVES.  
BOND ALLEGIANCE/OUTRAGING ACCEPTANCE  
COMPLACENT PATRIOTISM/RELIGIOUS Nihilism  
INDUSTRIAL CONSCIENCE/Political EXPEDIENCE  
Mindless CONFORMISM/NATHANALIST Jingoism  
TOTAL Powerlessness/TOTAL ANTHY  
FREEDOM... FREEDOM?  
"BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I'M ALL ALONE"  
AND SO SAY ALL OF US...  
REVOLUTION IS THE FIRST ENERGY



**MORE MONEY**

And so the torture continues. As usual its business as usual (trying to live trying to grow trying to DO SOMETHING) as the slugs of negativity spew their cheap, self-righteous, self-serving bile. If Pig-boy was here he'd know how to handle em, but no, nah, I'm too nice a guy. I just sit back and take it, feeling little more than a combination of boredom and pity, knowing that basically they're just a bunch of jealous under-achievers, sniffing the soiled panties of EFFORT and resenting the scent. I mean, ya vessel yer way into control of the biggest top-40 bar in town, bringing in an array of alternative bands (unheard of in this burg) and keep it going for a whole week, and the fuckheads call you a failure cuz it doesn't go on forever. They don't see it as a major coup, just another "mistake" to wave in front of you when you say something cocky like "Hava a nice day." Or when a pud from the punk faction (again, fat) says "You guys are just a bar band. Why don't you do something worthwhile?" and then you put together a Kusular D benefit or play a show at Jackson prison (all free) and they compliment you (sarcastically) on yer "publicity stunt." Which, I suppose, figures. Most of these well-fed soul-suckers would slit their own throats just to keep from wiping toilet paper in rising. And the price of toilet paper is rising. And it is torture. An endless barrage of "Yer band sucks," "Yer a lousey writer," "Yeh, but you can't sing," "Yer not playin' with us," "why don't you guys leave town?," "Yer paper stinks," and of course, my favorite "you guys deserve to play with IDK!" All this from guitarists who can't play guitar, writers who can't make sense, and people who can't live. People who say "I came home and wrote a spontaneous masterpiece last night, but I didn't record it and I don't remember it so ya can't hear it." (God, was I bummed) People who piss & moan and wear their pain like heaven, too full of shit and self-hate to stop and think about how silly they look bawling in public all the time. Oh well, I guess, anything for attention.

And so the torture continues. The dead and near-dead, resenting the electric whiff of life, the fall and falling, unable to dream cuz they can't close their eyes for fear of missing a chance to call you an asshole. Either that or they do nothing BUT dream years and years (and years) of dreams, dusting and washed-out in lonely cobwebbed basements. Sure, I don't have a job, but I don't need to be reminded of it 500 times a week by a buncha creeps who don't have anything BUT their 9 to 5's (9 to 5's that I gotta hear em bitch on and on about) to fall back on. To make them feel complete. To remind them that they're not quite six feet under. Hey, I write songs (words & music), poetry, prose, 2 books, paint, draw, put together shows, and am co-editor of the best newspaper in the fucking state. Good or bad, right or wrong, I know what I'm doin'. I don't need to ally up my "friends" or my enemies to make myself feel-complete. Self-satisfied? Maybe, but I'll back you up in anything you attempt, be it shows, ads, or (especially) killing Madonna. The Free Beer is here for you (even if you are in a reggae band) so either do us one better or fuck-off and die. It really doesn't matter.

Now, lets party.

From The Free Beer Press

P.O. Box 1513, Kalamazoo, MI.

49005.

NOW IS THE TIME WHEN

**YOU**

**TOO CAN HELP**

Buy: MORE ATOMIC WEAPONS,  
BREEDER REACTORS &  
CHEMICAL WEAPONS

Sustain: EXPANDING MILITARY &  
NUCLEAR INDUSTRY

Do your part to cause increased cancer and  
mutations for the next 100,000 years  
and finance our final war

- ★ Send your money to dictators
- ★ Oppress indigenous peoples
- ★ Uphold C.I.A. exploits

**YOUR DOLLARS ARE YOUR VOTES**  
EVERY PENNY COUNTS

**PAY YOUR  
INCOME TAXES**

SUPPORT YOUR GOVERNMENT!

(not your conscience)

Sponsored by the Association of Mutant Children for a Stranger America

ADVERTISERS: Popular Reality is an inexpensive medium for reaching an easily targeted and diverse readership of art-trendies, hedonists, anarchists, hippies, punks, Discordians, pagans, lumpen avant-proles, hip young kids and aging cynics.

DON'T HOLD IT BACK! ADVERTISE IN POPULAR REALITY!

We exchange advertising with other publications.

Camera-ready full page ads are only \$50. Half page-\$25. Quarter page-\$15. Eighth page-\$8.

BULK ORDERS: Distributors, Stores, & Hawkers-\$10 per 100 plus \$2.50 shipping. Minimum order 20. Refund or credit given for whole returns in decent condition.

BACK ISSUES: Available for 40¢ postage.

Make all checks payable to Popular Reality-  
P.O. Box 1593, Kalamazoo, MI. 49005.

"DREAMING WHILE AWAKE IS A FRIGHTFUL CONTRADICTION"



B. CASPER

10.4



**It's Quick. It's Easy.**  
**And it's the Law.**



STARRING  
★ RONALD REAGAN AS LYNDON JOHNSON  
★ EL SALVADOR AS SOUTH VIETNAM

MARTELLE

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE TO REGISTER FOR THE DRAFT AGAIN!

COMING SOON TO A COUNTRY NEAR YOU ..... SEE YOUR LOCAL POST OFFICE FOR DETAILS ...



Love must be freed from its myths, images and spectacular categories. Its authenticity must be strengthened and its spontaneity renewed. Love cannot survive either isolation or fragmentation; it's bound to overflow into the will to transform the whole of human activity, into the necessity of building a world in which lovers feel themselves to be everywhere free.

To approach someone in any spectacular, exhibitionistic way is to condemn oneself to a reified relationship from the very first. The mask, the bald-headed despair of lovers doesn't come from sexual frustration. It comes from suddenly seeing one another as objects.

From Not Bored, P.O. Box 7252, Ann Arbor, MI. 48107.

**NO BUSINESS AS USUAL APRIL 29**

The threat of world war is increasingly real and pressing. The recent past has witnessed an unprecedented increase in international tension and war preparations. The great powers stand toe to toe, openly building and boasting of their increased armaments. They intervene against popular struggles around the world, while at the same time a series of confrontation points between the great powers (and their proxies) burn like fuses capable of igniting a greater conflagration.

... In this season of peril, all the governments continue to proclaim their peaceful intents and declare global nuclear war to be unthinkable. Yet their actions (and with increasing frequency their words as well) speak differently. The major powers continuously hone their war plans with new weapons tests and ever more realistic war games. New disarmament proposals are cynically designed to elicit rejection. Jingoistic appeals to national pride abound. Military-political moves and counter-moves force the situation to ever more dangerous heights. The U.S. government stands belligerently on the front lines of these moves to war. Crisis follows crisis in a spiral that cannot go on without resulting in the gravest consequences.

Such an extraordinary situation requires an extraordinary response. Mass opposition and resistance to war must achieve new heights, and with the greatest urgency. Only the independent action of millions stepping onto the stage of history to resist can realistically speak to the enormity that looms before us. It is in this spirit of prac-

tical politics that we now call for a coordinated day of national action against war, a concerted day of "No Business As Usual" April 29, 1985. A day that deliberately disrupts and shuts down as much as possible of the daily routine through which we are lurching toward global war. A day of diverse events across the country which include the activities of people of many nationalities and social backgrounds: the anti-nuclear and anti-interventionist movements, the rebellious youth, the women's movement, religious activists, immigrants and political exiles, academics, workers, those involved in the war machine itself, and others. With activities ranging from teach-ins and forums to civil disobedience and other creative forms of direct action, our joint actions will focus the attention of large sectors of society on this critical question and on the necessity to act, and will deliver a powerful message that we will not go along with the rulers down the road to World War III.

We who issue this call have taken part in many different ways in the movements against injustice, exploitation, and war. Among us we hold different political and philosophical analyses of the configurations of world power, the sources of wars through history, and the many fronts of struggle and tactics we must employ for social change. But we share the recognition that now it is time to unite to say NO.

To sign this call, to contribute urgently needed funds, and for information about participating, write: No Business As Usual; 3309 1/2 Mission St. #127; SF CA 94110; (415) 550-8506.

# THE CORRECT LINE

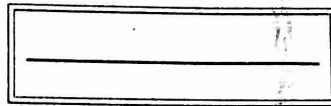
A spectre is haunting Terra: the spectre of comedy. East and West, "left" and right, power's pimps and property's property (businessmen and bureaucrats, socialists and socialists, commissars and clergymen, Coke and Pepsi)—all the fat cats and phonies and their marching morons and stultified tools are as one in their efforts to exorcise the mockery of those who fly in *under their radar*. Banned or bridled again and again, the Trickster always gives them the slip in the end, wearing countless faces as the institutionalized slip on their faeces. They'll never catch the roadrunner!

And now the time has come "to make the silence audible"...with the radio off. Ragnarok'n'roll is here to stay. "Take back the night"? Why settle for half-measures? For the unbossed and unbought it is better to score than to keep score, better to prey than to pray. Let all she-and-hedonists shit-can the (sub)humanists; let hungry Morlocks everywhere eat the rich; let the ludic and the Luddites put an end to that supreme servitude work. The depressive have reason to dispose of the repressive. Why not take the socio path? It leads to leaderless life of permanent revelry beyond the Reality Principle.

As the economy implodes and the culture corrodes and the old world erodes, as even the oblivious incline toward Oblomovism, as time runs out on the time-clock—with Armageddon imminent, the sentiments and sensitives had better make sure that the Antichrist wins. It's autism against *oughism*! Necronomics is bankrupt statism is withering away. This is the fight to finish between Them and Us, between gorillas and guerillas, quantity and quality, Marxists and Groucho Marxists, the insane and the insane, Locke and Loki, the Syndicate and the cynical, the Trots and the hot-to-trot, common sense and communal sensuality, Catholics and catholics, Protestants and protestants, the ruling class and the *declassé*, the static and the stateless, the negation of pleasure—and the pleasure of negation. All reet!

Despite what you may have heard, the "correct line" is *not* what the cop makes you walk when he pulls you over. Confused by Cartesian, Manichean, left brain/right brain structuralist binary oppositions crosshatching the wrinkles on your brain? Would you hesitate to play cless with Karen Quinlan? Your prudence (but not your prudishness) is commendable and, hopefully, not commendable. What you need is a different (but not diffident) industrial-strength ideology, a foray into *fuckturalism*, the (non-Illuminist) illumination of *north-brain* consciousness, a plunge into 3-chord politics and nothing-leftism. Too much is enough! Self-help means help yourself! Pursue liberation through logosexuality: see for yourself how cunning-linguistics adds a whole new dimension to oral sex. Use the power of absurdity to expose the absurdity of power. You say you hear a different drummer? Maybe so—but is the rhythm *syncopated*? Give yourself permission to feel okay about trashing the Totality and its countless licensed loyal oppositions, its artfully engineered illusory alternatives to itself. Accept no substitutes!

You're entitled, after millennia of civilization, after centuries of industrialism, after decades of schooling, after years of television, after months of rock music, after minutes of reading—you're entitled to the *straight poop*. And here it is, the question to the answer you've been hearing all your life, the *correct line*:



the correct line

## INCORRECT

Sedation  
Vanguard parties  
Freedom of religion  
Legal practice  
Behaviorism  
Meditation  
Leninism  
Praying  
Free trade  
Counter-culture  
Political movements  
Dad  
Revelation  
Wars  
Classical liberals  
Reason  
Sects  
Capital punishment  
Atomic power  
Lawyers  
Homophobia  
Separation of church and state  
Consultants  
Elections  
Force  
Historical materialism  
Racism  
Neurotics  
Positive thinking  
Libertarians  
TV  
Theologians  
Foreign affairs

## CORRECT

Sedition  
After-hours parties  
Freedom from religion  
Target practice  
Misbehaviorism  
Premeditation  
Lennonism  
Playing  
Rough trade  
Countering culture  
Pelvic movements  
Dada  
Revolution  
Whores  
Rococo radicals  
Teason  
Sex  
The punishment of capital  
Anomic power  
Scofflawyers  
Nomophobia  
Abolition of church and state  
Insultants  
Erections  
Farce  
Hysterical materialism  
Erase-ism  
Erotics  
Positive drinking  
Libertines  
TV's  
Neologians  
Foreign affairs

LEVITY IS THE 4TH DIMENSION!

THE LAST INTERNATIONAL

2000 Center St. #1314, Berkeley, CA. 94704.

## STAY TOOMED FOR



**MAYHEM**  
*Karniz!*

YAR HO! we're back!  
Hi, this is  
you Minister of Propaganda, JOE Homicides Today, we bring you another of our AMERICAN series entitled "In My Heart No SEX on the Fugh! who'd want to!) LEF". The content of the following may not seem to connect with our stated theme to some extent - but it sure does to us! we've been written around a long time for things to get jumping, ya know what we mean?



The day after the invasion of Grenada, a crowd of 10,000 protesters left a rally at the U.N. and headed to the Times Square military recruiting station where hundreds began to surround the booth, run inside of it, bang on the windows and...as soon as something significant (for once in a long time) was about to happen, the "peace pigs" and "professional revolutionaries" came over with their bull-horns (which they weren't sharing with anyone else) and told us to go to the other end of the Plaza where there would be another rally. We already had a fuckin' rally!

But, as always, the voice of authority, spontaneous and militant that night, had spoken and even though many were feeling free, spontaneous and militant that night, their life-long training in submissiveness got the better of them. After all the marshalls did have armbands, bullhorns, all the correct political buttons, loud commanding voices and last - but not least - each other. HEY, THAT'S MOM AND DAD SPEAKIN'! And so, the militance dissipated into the pitiful charade we all know and some love to organize so well: the RALLY - and then home to bed (yawn); or, Back to the Movement Office to organize one more RALLY (yawn).

And so, one more time the big, bad rally organizers doom our potential to the shadows where some of us sway - huddled insignificantly in little groups, cursing the movement pigs who always (these days) do more harm than the real ones (The Defunct Law Enforcement Administrative Association - which was forming into a national police department in the 70's - wrote in one of their documents that one of the best ways to control a demonstration was to have the demonstrators themselves do the policing). They turn every event into a hollow show of harmless mediocrity. They arrogantly claim authority and correctness - but accomplish nothing.

They are masters at sidetracking, coopting and dissipating the rebelliousness, anger and imagination of the "masses" they love to control so well. If they're not agents, then they are only trying to fulfill the competitive and domineering spirit of the dominant culture which has taught them so well. The insecure and disenfranchised preying on and dominating the same is an old story - as are the more bourgeois types who use the movement for their own glory and gain. They must keep the activity of "the masses" in safe bounds and under control or else they may lose their safe "movement position" (...gee-wiz, the local SENATOR may refuse to meet with us if he/she found out we were throwing rocks at the ole recruitin' center...) and they'll never get a respectful mention in *Newsweek*...

### SADO-MASOCHISM/DOMINANCE AND SUBMISSION ANYONE?

Who are they when they put on the MOVEMENT UNIFORM (a marshall's arm band) and act like little Gestapos ordering demonstrators around - sometimes physically? Who are they when an "unofficial" chant begins and they surround those people and try to outchant them? Who are they when they surround a picket with their backs to the cops instead of facing outward to protect the crowd? Where did they learn things like that from? Many well-meaning and sweet people become marshalls in order to be helpful and to get involved. Why do their personalities and loyalties change so quick? How did they learn to be like that? Do marshalls act like hated high school hall guards for their own egos?, their organizations? or are they also dominated and acting at the behest of the State? Why is most of the rest of the crowd so accepting of such silly authority? Who taught them to be like that? Where did they learn to lay prone in the street and accept whatever the cops want to do with them? Who taught them to "be quiet," "sit still," "sacrifice," as they are willingly dragged along the pavement and thrown into police vans? Is the acceptance of domination so much fun that some are reduced to bragging about it?: (I'VE BEEN ARRESTED 32 TIMES! HOW 'BOUT YOU?). Who taught them not to fight?

At a fall '83 demonstration in Washington D.C. against U.S. involvement in Central America, a demonstrator was busted by the cops for crossing a police barricade. When others tried to come to his aid (SOMETHING A TRUE MARSHALL SHOULD DO), they were surrounded by demonstration marshalls who prevented them from doing so. Who are the pigs?

From BANG Notes, P.O. Box 2666, Brooklyn, NY. 11202.



# LETTERS

The Dobbs Ashram  
P.O. Box 8137  
Pensacola, FL 32505

Dear PopReal,

Whew! After our 750,000 devotees here at the Dobbs Ashram got through with the most recent edition of PopReal, it was in SOFTY shape; tofu stains, herb tea splashes, etc., but finally I got a chance to enjoy it for myself while excrementating. PopReal does seem to bring out a certain tingling in the sacred glands spoken of in the Ancient Subgenius text the Gaudianisus. What is the exact connection between the SHIMO underground and the Yetis? Shit, this is getting me scared!

In spite of the dreadfully poor 'Frop harvest due to "Dick" Dobbs nefarious urinations and other nasty actions, I have dipped into the peity cash vault, and have come up with 3 crummy dollars. I know it's not much, but goddam it, the Lumpen hoard ain't supposed to have much dough. We have appreciated you sending us issues of PopReal... I know it's not an easy chore to publish anything 'specially a Neo-Anarchist organ that is probably being watched by the Con spiracy! How does one become affiliated with this SHIMO underground anyway? Does "Bob" approve of all this? Does Connie know? Is Patty Duke giving you people money? Oh "Bob", I'm confused. Send that Lumpen & Proud button if you are able. Thankx.

**ATT**  
The Dobbs Ashram



J.R. "BOB" DOBBS.

Contact thousands as weird as yourself through POPULAR REALITY CLASSIFIEDS!  
10¢ per word- \$1.00 minimum. Address to P.O. Box 1593, Kalamazoo, MI. 49005

oh, yeah, like the combination of political commentary and satire. Great job. Stay out of trouble and keep up the good work. See you in the hospital.

L. Oberc  
Trenton, NJ.

I was just turned on to your Popular Reality and am glad that someone else is as insane as I am. Please send me 6 issues.

M. Rusher  
Eugene, OR.



## SLACK

Dear David,

I'm proud of your friends who trashed the Recruiters' Office. They certainly know where a good brick belongs. What an immense feeling of gratification that must bring!

On the opposite side, eight young punk, new wave, etc., types -(self-styled Mod Squad as the Register-Guard called them)- helped bust two Chicano burglary suspects last week and the media, (TV too), made a big fucking deal out of it. You don't need to wear a brownshirt to be a Brownshirt, I think the message was. Oh dear me, oh dear, what's happening to our youth?

See ya later  
Love you  
Z  
Eugene, OR.

Dear PR:

Thanks for the issue and please sign me up! Now I feel better! Here's \$7.00.

R. Rabbit  
St. Helena, CA.

To Popular Reality,

I would like to subscribe to your publication. In Maximum Rock N Roll it says \$2/6 issues! That's so cool! You must be sweethearts! Here's my 2\$.

Love,  
Tiny Bubbles  
Northridge, CA.

I love what you do but how about the Arts?

C. Baker  
Eugene, OR.

-Are you saying PopReal isn't art? -The Management.

Dear Popular Reality:

I am impressed at your magazine. For personal edification and for agit-prop connected to No Business As Usual Day (April 29) I would like an assortment of issues. Here's \$20. I plan to distribute these for free around the New Orleans area. Send what you can to

J. Golding  
New Orleans, LA.

Scientists fear major nuclear war will wipe out all life in the World



Dear Editor:

Not that I think it is necessary that I agree with everything you publish--BUT I do retain the right to at least tell you when something bothers me to the degree that I would bother to write about it. In this instance, it is the issue you just sent me #5 and the "test" about being a sucker.

I could answer NO to all the questions except one. I DO believe that Jesus moved the stone all by Himself. He certainly would have required No help. I do not think that my Faith in Jesus Christ makes me a sucker/on the contrary it makes me a person with courage today, to face all the contrary minded who have no faith in anything at all.

In examining the word "sucker" it means a person easily cheated or taken in/or a person highly susceptible to the attractions of something specified. So, I do not think you could call a Christian a "sucker" by these definitions. No, we are far from being susceptible to attractions of this world...in fact, I can say for myself that I have had to turn my back on power, offices and prestige in order to retain my Christian attitudes and reflect my teachings. I just resigned the FEMINIST WRITERS'S GUILD as a member of its Board of Directors (Steering Committee) when my personal beliefs and faith in God were attacked by other members. I did not back down to retain my office and false friends. And, I also resigned the National Organization for Women, when they too let me know they support abortion and in effect to not support justice or fairplay. I was supporting Ginny Foat in her murder trial, when I was ordered not to continue to publish material about her, and they used the office of President of the local NOW to try to influence my decision to back down from my right to publish the facts and truths.

So, as a Christian, I have to stand firm in my convictions/ and I am NOT easily fooled or taken in by these "important groups and people." In resigning these groups and these offices, I turned my back on women whose ambitions are only for power and offices and "friends." If anything they are the suckers-- falling again for the esteem of others who have no conscience no moral values and no honesty in their souls.

In the quiz you also said that this society produces a sucker. Well if that is TRUE, a Christian certainly is not a sucker/because this evil society we live in, does NOT produce Christian thinking men and women--that comes from hardships and NOT giving in the whims and wishes of society. This society produces the opposite/men and women who worship one thing-- the dollar bill and all it stands for.

YES, Jesus moved that stone all by himself. And when He returns, he will move more than that. I know this to be true.

I have supported Popular Reality, and I will continue to do so, as I think it is important to have such a paper showing we can express ourselves freely. I hope you will publish my letter also.

Most sincerely,

*Linda M. Parks*  
Dr. Linda M. Parks  
Editor WOMAN TO WOMAN

POB 6755  
Lake Charles, La. 70606

Do you HATE MORALS & SANITY?  
PLUNGE INTO the DARKNESS  
WITH BLOODY FUCKING MESS...  
cumming in APRIL...! DON'T  
Be AFRAID OF the DARK ZINE!  
JUST SEND 69¢ to:  
BLOODY MESS/5523 MONTELLA DR./  
Peoria, ILL. /61614  
Filled with  
INTERVIEWS, HATRED, PERVERSION,  
POEMS, BLASPHEMY, REVIEWS,  
NUDE PICS, FILTHY SHIT!



ON YOU BEFORE YOU KNOW IT -  
MARCH 21<sup>ST</sup>  
INTERNATIONAL  
NEOIST  
DAY!



“... Since 1960, more than three quarters of all Central American forests have been destroyed to produce beef...”

**REALLY THAT HUNGRY?**

If I eat shit food at McDonalds, I'm only hurting myself and making Board Chairman Ray Kroc richer, right? Actually, no. As it turns out there's a direct link between America's love of fast-food hamburgers and the destruction of tropical rain forests in Central and South America. Thousands of acres, particularly in Guatemala and the southern Mexican state of Chiapas, are being cleared to provide room for grazing cattle. The cheaper beef is exported to the U.S. where the principle buyers are fast-food chains. To add to the tragedy, the cleared land can only support grazing for a short duration due to nutrient depletion of the soil, so the cattle producers move on and clear more forests. These fragile ecostructures being laid to waste in order to put Big Macs in American gutlets are irreplaceable. They are often primordial forests which support an amazing range of plant and animal life that exist in a delicate balance. Once these areas are gone, it is a permanent loss; all for a shit burger.



# Don't trust anyone under 30, ex-leader of Yippies now says

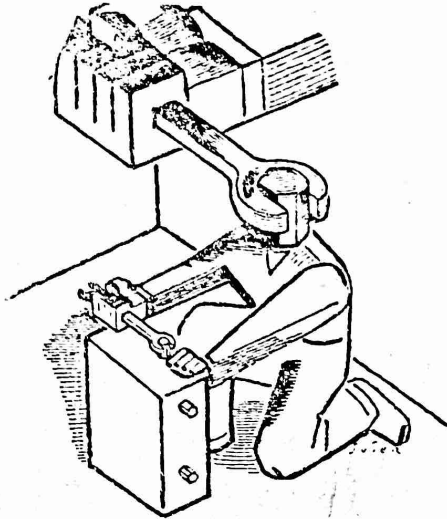
Former Yippie leader Abbie Hoffman doesn't understand today's young people. He doesn't always understand their music. He's disappointed in them. And he doesn't trust anyone under 30.

He describes the punk movement as negative expression, and he admits he does not completely understand the motivations or messages of young people who become punks.

"I don't see slashing your cheeks with razor blades as an image as optimistic as handing someone a flower," Hoffman said. "I have been criticized for not listening enough to the music and what the lyrics are saying. But I guess it's hard to break out of your generation"



Abbie Hoffman in 1968



## U.S. INTERVENTION IN LATIN AMERICA

- 1823: Monroe Doctrine agreed. US claims Latin America as its area of influence.
- 1823: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1823: US troops invade Peru.
- 1854: San Juan del Norte, Nicaragua destroyed to avenge an insult to the US minister.
- 1855: US troops invade Uruguay.
- 1856: US troops invade Panama.
- 1858: US troops invade Uruguay.
- 1862: US troops invade Columbia.
- 1872: US troops invade Columbia.
- 1882: US troops invade Panama.
- 1886: US troops invade Haiti.
- 1891: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1894: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1896: US Marines invade Honduras.
- 1896: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1896: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1898: Battleship Maine sunk. US initiates the Spanish-American war.
- 1898: US troops invade Puerto Rico to "liberate" it from Spain.
- 1899: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1901: US troops invade Columbia.
- 1902: US troops invade Columbia.
- 1903: US troops invade Honduras.
- 1903: US troops invade Dominican Republic.
- 1903: US troops invade Panama.
- 1904: US troops invade Dominican Republic.
- 1904: US troops invade Honduras.
- 1907: US troops invade Honduras.
- 1910: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1911: US troops invade Honduras.
- 1912: US troops invade Cuba.
- 1913: US troops invade Mexico.
- 1914: US troops invade Haiti.
- 1915: US Marines land in Haiti and occupy it until 1934.
- 1918: US troops invade Honduras.
- 1920: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1924: US troops invade Honduras.
- 1925: US troops invade Panama.
- 1925: US troops invade Panama.
- 1926: US troops invade Nicaragua.
- 1928: Banana workers strike in Columbia against United Fruit Co., 1,000 killed.
- 1932: 3 US and 2 Canadian warships arrive in El Salvador.
- 1932: Salvadoran peasants begin mass insurrection; military realizes massing of 30,000.
- 1954: CIA overthrows Arbenz government in Guatemala.
- 1958: Panama declares state of siege after 8 are killed in anti-US riots.
- 1961: CIA deflected in Bay of Pigs invasion of Cuba.
- 1962: US naval blockade of Cuba initiated.
- 1964: US troops kill student protesters in Panama Canal Zone.
- 1965: John Foster Dulles approves "through consideration" be given to the attainment of Fidel Castro.
- 1973: US-sponsored coup in Chile overthrows Popular Unity government; Allende murdered.
- 1975: 40 students killed at University of El Salvador demonstrating against US intervention.
- 1982: US troops invade Grenada.
- 1984: CIA attacks Nicaragua.



What kind of man reads POPULAR REALITY?  
A different kind of man... A strange man... A man like you.  
That's right. Another happy mutant.

Tired of living in fear? Subscribe to POPULAR REALITY

POPULAR REALITY  
P.O. BOX 1593  
KALAMAZOO, MI. 49005.

LeDalle Collection  
711 Hatcher Library  
University of Michigan  
Ann Arbor, MI. 48109.

## NO SUBJECT IS TABOO

Thousands of people have prospered immeasurably by studying these works and you are now invited to join them

# FRONTIER

(with damn close to it, anyway!)

### subscribe or submit!

Send subscriptions and submissions for POPULAR REALITY to  
P.O. Box 1593, Kalamazoo, MI. 49005. Only \$2 per 6 issues!

1983 SIGN CENTER  
DON'T BLOW IT

When you get tired of with this report...  
for a moment and thank your lucky stars that

1. You saw an advertisement
2. You had the gumption to send in your order
3. You're not a handbook like those who failed to do so!

