

the SHADOW

NEW ALLIANCE PARTY EXPOSED!! (See Page 14)

NOW MONTHLY!!

50¢

AT BOOKSTORES
AND NEWSSTANDS

\$1.00 OUT OF TOWN

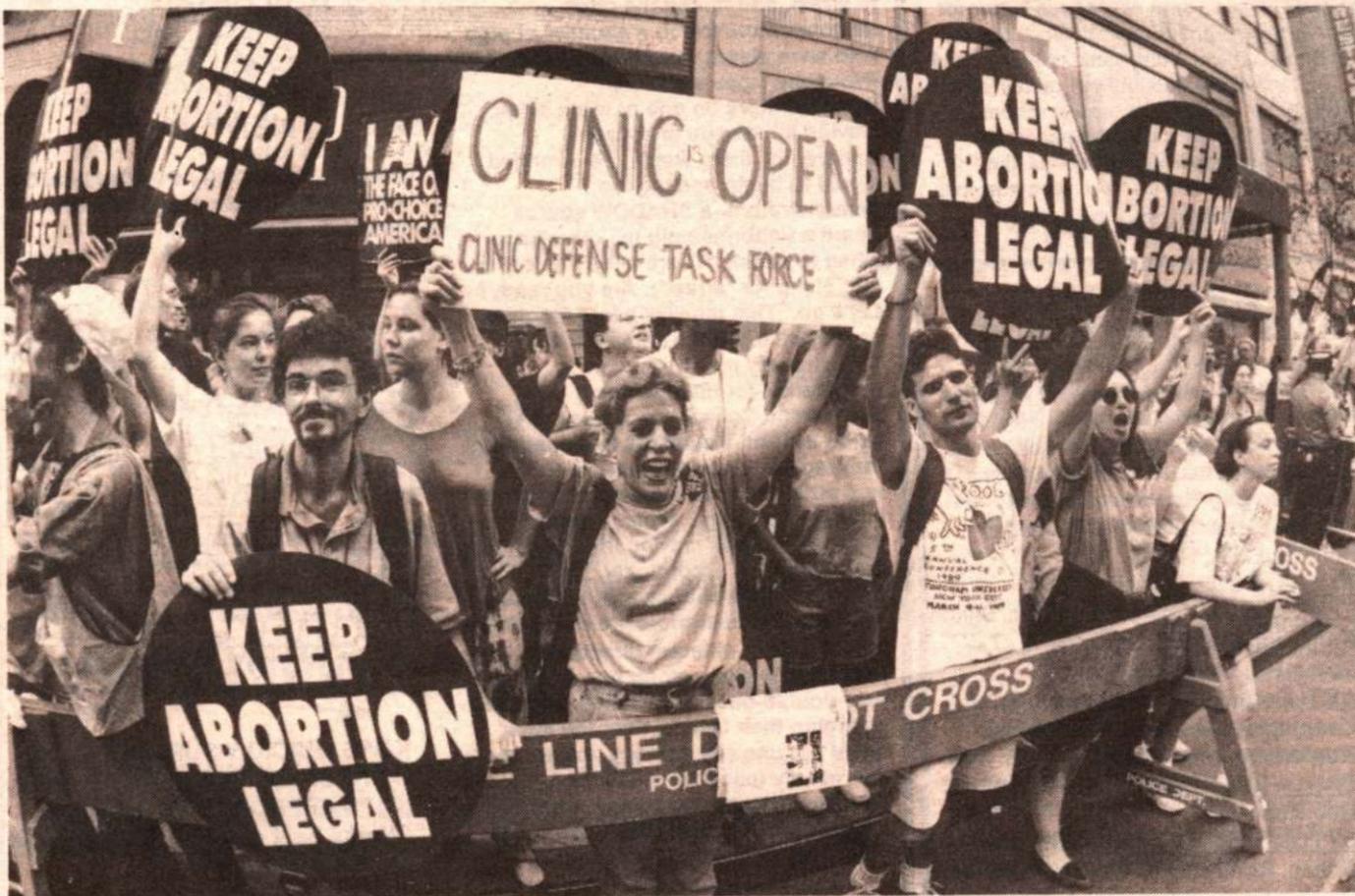
SEPTEMBER 1992
ISSUE #26

INFORMATION IS STRENGTH • KNOWLEDGE IS POWER

CURFEW? DON'T TRY IT!

TOMPKINS SQ. PARK TO RE-OPEN!!

(See Page 11)



WOMEN KICK OPERATION RESCUE'S ASS!!

(See Page 6)

EXCLUSIVE:
INTERVIEWS WITH WITNESS
TO POLICE MURDERS IN
WASHINGTON HEIGHTS--
(See Page 3)

EDITORIAL

NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION 1992: POLITICS AS USUAL IN THE DEATH OF DEMOCRACY

Analysis By Bill Weinberg

The only surprise during the three days of the Democratic National Convention in New York didn't take place in New York and had nothing to do with the Democrats. The nomination of Arkansas Governor Bill Clinton as the Democratic presidential candidate was as prescribed and predictable as George Bush's nomination as the Republican candidate had been in New Orleans in 1988. The surprise was H. Ross Perot's announcement that he was dropping out of the race, leaving all of America wondering what his quasi-messianic campaign had really been all about. His withdrawal represents a return to politics-as-usual, and means that the Presidential race won't even make for interesting TV footage of the spectator sport into which "democracy" has deteriorated in the United States.

DECLINE OF THE DEMOCRATS

Clinton and his Democratic Leadership Council (DLC) represent the final complete consolidation of the right-wing corporate takeover of the Democratic Party which has been under way throughout the Bush-Reagan era. This tendency started with Jimmy Carter, who began his presidential term by declaring amnesty for Vietnam-era draft resisters and ended it by capitulating to the right, bringing back draft registration and imposing a ten-year prison sentence for resisters. Hindsight reveals that the xenophobic hysteria sparked by media manipulation of the 1980 Iran hostage crisis was in all probability the result of the Reagan-Bush campaign's secret negotiations with the Iranian regime, which assured that the hostages would not be released until the Gipper was safely in the Oval Office. This set the pattern that Democrat candidates Walter Mondale and Mike Dukakis would follow: allowing the Republicans to set the agenda, and thereby inexorably moving the entire spectrum of "legitimate" political debate radically to the right. The strategy has proved suicidal because people would rather vote for the Real McCoy than a pale imitation. Behind the Republicans' attacks on the "welfare state" and "crime" lay a barefaced ploy to vicious racism. The Democrats lacked the gumption to expose this ploy. Instead, they cowered in fear of the Republican race-baiting, capitulated to it, and thereby legitimized it - and betrayed the legacy of the New Deal which had sustained the Democrats' claim to be the "party of the people" since the days of Franklin D. Roosevelt. Now we have Bill Clinton -- a man who supports the "free trade" treaties which would export US jobs to the dollar-a-day maquilladora exploitation plants in Mexico and Guatemala, and "national youth service" which would further militarize the inner cities by conscripting low-income kids into anti-crime police corps.

This betrayal was inevitable. The Democrats have never been any less wedded to the inherently anti-democratic interests of the military-industrial complex (a term first coined by Dwight Eisenhower, a Republican) than the Republicans. Democrat administrations oversaw the bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, the establishment of the CIA, the wars in Korea and Vietnam, and the invasion of the Dominican Republic. At the same time, Democrat administrations established social programs and adopted the issue of civil rights, luring grassroots leaders into the party. Following a pattern from FDR's New Deal to Lyndon Johnson's Great Society, the Democrats appropriated radical ideas, gutted them of political content and turned them into overly-bureaucratized managerial programs which ultimately disempowered people and were a recipe for patronage and corruption. The Republican rhetoric about how these programs erode independence and initiative and turn people into wards of the state is all too believable. The problem is that with the economic vacuum created by the USA's move into a capital-intensive post-industrial economy (with the heavy industry exported to the "third world" where life and labor is cheap), vast numbers of people are forced to live at the mercy of the social service bureaucracies. The sweeping cut-backs of the Reagan-Bush era have created a crisis which has actually reached genocidal proportions in the inner cities. Slashed budgets for health care, education and housing programs coincided with the emergence of AIDS and the return of such diseases as tuberculosis, the flooding of the streets with coke, heroin and crack, and skyrocketing rents. With the nation's economic infrastructure crumbling and social fabric fraying precisely as the "left" has been almost universally discredited, the prospects have never been better for the emergence here of fascism -- or some kind of American variant thereof. Since fascists always play the card of populism during their rise to power, exploiting social crises to build a mandate for draconian measures, we would do well to keep a watchful eye on the various elements which are playing for power on the fringes of the teetering two-party system. Chief among these, of course, was billionaire populist H. Ross Perot, whose apparent demise means that the two-party system dominated by dry, bloodless technocrats like George Bush and Bill Clinton has got another lease on life. It remains to be seen how long it will last.

See **POLITICS** On Page 15

? IS THE LAST ISSUE OF THE SHADOW?

No, it's not, but we do need your support. Every issue costs us an average of \$350-500 to produce. Ads and newsstand, street and retail sales only cover a fraction of this cost. We need your help--personal ads, business ads, sales help, and contributions. (Why support the mainstream press with your ads buried in between other ads that no one even notices?)

There is nothing like The SHADOW in or outside of the Lower East Side, giving you the news you want without pulling any punches!! So, support the alternative press before it's gone!! (Special thanks to the anonymous donor who gave us \$100 for this issue!!)

SHADOW STAFF:

EDITOR: Chris Flash **REPORTERS:**

Paul DeRienzo, A. Kronstadt, Suzie Miles, Sarah Valentine, Bill Weinberg, Bob Feldman, Marina Ortiz, Nashua, Special K, Chris Flash, Peter LeVasseur, Stuart Frankel, Pamela Franklin, Cub Reporter, Lamont Cranston, Bob McGlynn, R. Joseph Sinclair, C.W., Roy G. Biv

PHOTOS: Jack Dawkins, Peter LeVasseur, Andrew Lichtenstein, Simon Kahn, John Penley, Chris Flash, Q. Sakamaki, Lannes Kenfield

ART: Cosmo, L. Van Abbema, Scott Cunningham, Andrew Wendel, Tuli Kupferberg, Mike Schafer

PROOFREADERS: Stuart Frankel, Cub Reporter

ATTORNEYS AT LARGE: Stanley Cohen, Ron Kuby + William Kunstler

"DOWNTOWN" WRITER THREATENS SHADOW EDITOR!!

In the July 22nd issue of "Downtown," a bi-weekly newspaper, contributing writer and "Left Field" editor (whatever that means) Tom Ward wrote a rambling "article" entitled "Too GQ For You? What's A Boy To Do?" In his "article," Ward re-opened the still smarting wounds resulting from the June 1990 closing of Sabotage Books, the only anarchist bookstore in the city, caused by a faction of arm-chair anarchists who sold the lease back to the landlord.

Addressing the group of activists who had set up the store with their money and labor, Ward said "I knew it was...time to bolt when a certain group of psychopathic Yahoo militants ruined the at-first promising Sabotage Bookstore..." He then referred his readers to a pamphlet published by the "Black Cat Collective"--the very group responsible for the closing of Sabotage!! (Ward then went on to pat himself on the back for putting on a benefit show in 1989 for seven alternative newspapers and zines, including The SHADOW and WWII, both of whom had to pursue Ward for weeks to get their share of the money he collected in their names, receiving only a partial amount when he finally paid up. The other zines weren't as lucky!!)

After meeting with others involved with Sabotage, SHADOW editor Chris Flash wrote a letter to the editor of Downtown objecting to Ward's comments. In the letter, Flash explained what really went down at Sabotage--that a group of four arm-chair anarchists, three of whom were new collective members who had nothing to do with starting up Sabotage, decided to take over the store and vote out a collective of eight other people (the activists), including three who had put up the money to get Sabotage started in the first place (including Flash).

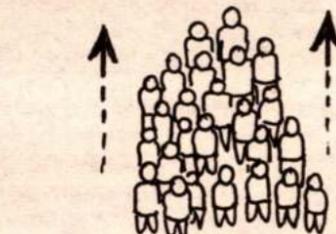
To cover their tracks, the arm-chairs quickly published their version of events in the pamphlet Ward mentions in his Downtown "article." All of this was reported in detail in SHADOW #13, but Ward didn't bother to tell his readers, who might want the real story!! (Ward wasn't even there when it happened, yet he used the same "Yahoo" terminology as Greenspan's gang, which reveals Ward's bias.)

Not surprisingly, Downtown decided not to publish Flash's letter. Over the next week, Ward began making threats about Chris Flash to anyone who would listen to him. Finally, on the evening of August 9th, Ward made several telephone calls to friends of Flash, telling them to tell Flash that he was going to kill Flash with his AK-47 assault rifle. Unfortunately for Ward, one of these threats was tape-recorded by one of these people. On the tape (copies of which have been obtained by Flash and his attorneys) Ward is heard saying: "You tell Chris Flash that unless he is forthcoming with a public apology...that Tom Ward is gunning for him...I am going to hunt him down and blow his...head off. I am in possession and skilled in the use of an AK-47 semi-automatic assault rifle...I'm gonna kill the mother fucker!!"

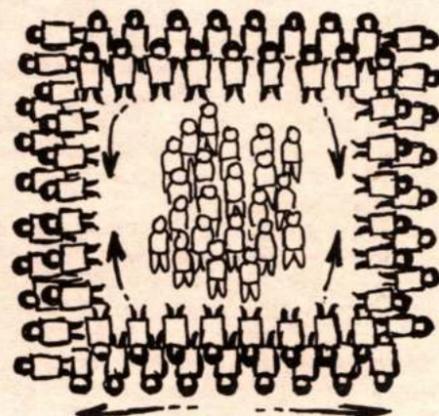
Rather than dispute the points made in Flash's letter, Ward has chosen to make death threats, becoming one of the "psychopathic militants" he decried in his crappy "article." Unlike Flash's letter to Downtown's editor, Jim Rensenbrink, Ward's distorted "article" got published and distributed throughout the neighborhood. Whereas Flash was satisfied with merely responding to Ward's "article" with a letter to Rensenbrink, giving Ward no free publicity in the SHADOW, Ward has now gone too far, opening the door for all kinds of legal action against Ward and perhaps Downtown itself. Thanks Tom!!

CALL DOWNTOWN AT (212)529-2255 AND ASK THEM WHY THEY HIRE "WRITERS" LIKE TOM WARD WHILE REFUSING TO COVER ANY LOCAL NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS!!

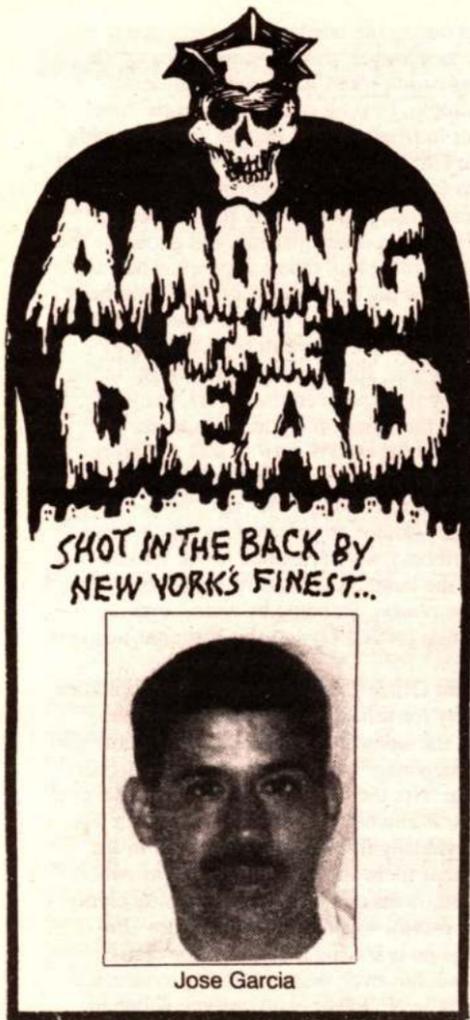
BEWARE OF NEW PIG CROWD CONTROL TECHNIQUE!! SHADOW observers at the July 4th anti-Columbus demonstration witnessed a new formation by the kops: marchers were blocked off by a fortified line of kops as they headed out of Battery Park. As they approached the row of kops, they were suddenly surrounded by kops on both sides (left and right) and from behind, effectively boxing them in. This enabled the kops to pick off those they wanted to arrest, and forced the other demonstrators to run a gauntlet of pigs who were able to beat them as they fled. (Normally, kops will block demonstrators on one or more sides, leaving an avenue of escape.) Apparently, there was a pre-arranged signal to begin beating the demonstrators--a SHADOW source heard a uniformed pig tell other kops when to attack: "There's the first collar (pig slang for "arrest"). Are you ready? Let's go." This pig was heard laughing as they charged the demonstrators. This strategy may have been in preparation for the upcoming Democratic Convention a week later, using the anti-Columbus demonstrators for practice. The only antidote to this and other pig crowd control formations is unpredictability!! When marchers see the rows of kops moving into place, they could respond accordingly. The formation kops choose is in response to what the demonstrators are doing. If the crowd runs in different directions instead of walking along one route, or if they double-back a few times, and keep changing their tactics, then the kops could not use any strategy, except to try and blindly follow or chase the marchers. If they don't know what you are going to do, then they can't corral you!! Stay out of the pig pens!!



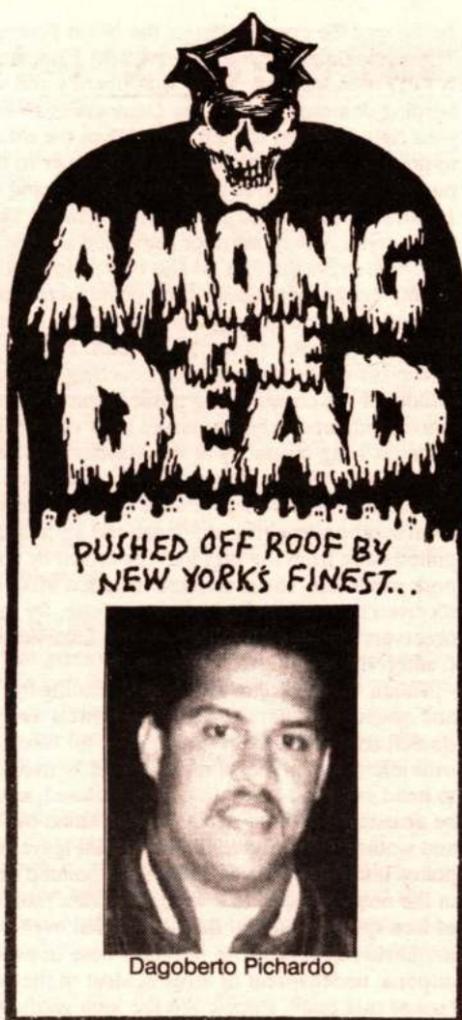
DEMONSTRATORS APPROACH RIOT KOP LINE (Usually across street or before an intersection)



KOPS QUICKLY SURROUND ON BOTH SIDES AND REAR AFTER KOPS APPROACH FROM REAR (Works best on narrow city streets for easier boxing in)



Jose Garcia



Dagoberto Pichardo

THE WASHINGTON HEIGHTS REBELLION: A WALK ON THE INSIDE (INTERVIEWS WITH WITNESSES TO KILLINGS BY POLICE) By Paul DeRienzo

Tuesday, July 7th, was a grey, stormy day that followed a weekend of rebellion in Washington Heights. The uprising was sparked on Friday July 3rd as word spread of the killing of José "Kiko" Garcia, an immigrant from the Dominican Republic, by plainclothes NYPD officer Michael O'Keefe in the lobby of an apartment house on 162nd Street near Audubon Avenue.

During the weekend of battles, numerous police vehicles were burned and gunfire was traded between police and local rebels in the streets of Washington Heights throughout the night. On the night of July 5th, local resident Dagoberto Pichardo was seen chased by police to the roof top of an apartment building on 172nd Street. According to witnesses, the officers who chased him to the roof pitched Pichardo to his death on the street below.

On Tuesday, July 7th, hundreds of residents singing the national anthem of the Dominican Republic marched from 162nd Street along Audubon Avenue past the shell of the Audubon Ballroom, empty since the day in 1965 when Malcolm X was assassinated there while giving a speech. Past the imposing bulk of Columbia Presbyterian Hospital, which owns the Audubon and wants to transform it into a biotechnology lab against the wishes of the African-American community who want the Audubon preserved as a monument to Malcolm.

Along the way, hundreds of people hung from windows and clenched fists, waved Dominican flags and smiled at the marchers on the street below. Near the spot where Dagoberto Pichardo was killed, banners and signs waved and march organizers gave speeches from the top of a van to cheering youth who hung an effigy of a police officer from a nearby traffic light. The effigy was ignited and the flames illuminated the war dance of hundreds of people dancing in a circle under the burning image of a law man.

EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS BLAME COPS IN TWO DEATHS

In the outer doorway of 505 West 162nd Street, a clump of flowers marks the spot where witnesses say Jose "Kiko" Garcia was beaten by Officer Michael O'Keefe with his police walkie-talkie. Past inner doors is a small entrance way that opens into a slightly larger extension of the building's lobby. Walking a few steps past a wall is the entrance to a much larger inner lobby from where two sets of stairways lead to the apartments above. It is in the middle of the large, inner lobby that more flowers mark the spot where residents say O'Keefe drew his revolver and pumped three shots into the barely conscious body of Garcia as he lay on the floor.

Sammi is a resident of the building who witnessed most of the confrontation. His story was delivered to the SHADOW in Spanish and translated by another local resident:

Paul DeRienzo: We are standing on 162nd Street at the entrance to the building where Jose Garcia was killed. What did you see?

Sammi: Kiko was trying to close the door when the police came. The door wouldn't close because something was wrong.

PD: This is the door?

Sammi: He was trying to pull the latch out to close the door because it was raining. When the police saw him doing that he said 'why you motherfucker, why are you trying to close the door?' Then without any exchange of words, he started hitting Kiko with the walkie-talkie.

PD: Where did he start hitting him with the radio?

Sammi: When Kiko saw he was bleeding he started crying and put his hand on the wall here.

PD: I see the blood print of his hand here on the wall about five or six feet in from the outer door and about five feet up from the floor.

Sammi: When the police started hitting Kiko he started crying and calling his mother, saying 'mother, mother, they're gonna kill me.'

See MURDER WITNESSES On Page 13

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS RIOTING ERUPTS: DOMINICAN **MURDERED** BY UNDERCOVER PIG

By A. Kronstadt

This is an eyewitness report of one afternoon in the battle between the people of Washington Heights, New York City, and the New York City Police Department. Tuesday, July 7th, was four days after the fatal shooting of Dominican-born Washington Heights resident Jose Garcia by plainclothes police officer Michael O'Keefe. The resulting riots of the 5th and 6th had been heavy, but there was no damage to buildings or storefronts evident around West 157th Street and Broadway where we emerged from the subway. According to the news, this area was the center of the previous night's melee, but at 2:30 in the afternoon, life was going on pretty much as usual. The bodegas were open, people were hanging out playing dominoes, kids were running through open fire hydrants on the local play street. (Washington Heights is not a slum, in spite of media efforts to portray it as one. Most of the buildings are well-preserved, including some old wooden two-family houses which suggest that one is not in Manhattan. It is the racist tabloid columnists who have been trashing Washington Heights. Its residents are just doing their best to survive.)

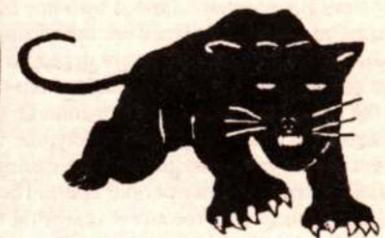
We walked north on Broadway hoping to meet a demonstration which was supposed to leave from the 34th Precinct house on 181st Street at 2:30 and march down to the house where Jose Garcia (known as "Kiko") had been shot in the back by O'Keefe. Around 170th Street, we heard chanting and a crowd of about 500 mostly young people came into view. Some were wearing bandannas over their faces. There were several Dominican and Puerto Rican flags in the crowd. The demonstration consisted mostly of Latino youth with some older people, as well as a number of Black kids and Rastas. There were a couple of Latino politicians who were trying to hold the front of the march and look like they were leading it, but there was nobody leading this group. We found out that this demonstration was a splinter from a larger but more sedate rally outside the police station on 181st Street. People were chanting "Policia Asesino" (Police-Murderers) and "Quisqueyas Unidas Jamas Seran Vencidas" (Dominicans United Will Never Be Defeated). The crowd marched noisily but peacefully for several blocks, picking up more people. A reviewing stand of sorts was set up on the stoop of the building where Kiko Garcia had been shot, on 162nd between Broadway and Amsterdam. A nearby building had the words "O'Keefe-Fuck You" spraypainted in four foot letters across the facade. A loudspeaker blared the Dominican national anthem and people sang in unison. The crowd swelled as people came down from their buildings. At the corner, people surrounded a black limousine with darkened windows. Nobody knew who was in it, except that it contained some city big shot. Kids sat on the hood and banged on the roof as one of the Latino politicians pleaded with the throng to let the limo go. Chief Scott, the NYPD's Black four-star Chief of Patrol stood by with a worried expression on his face. Finally, the politician managed to convince enough people to get out of the way for the car to move.

It was at this point that folks became more animated. A fruit stand with piles of tropical fruit out front was picked clean. Every object with police markings became a target for the fruit salad for several blocks. The cops, who had been keeping their distance up to this point became more aggressive, rushing into the crowd to make arrests. The occasional bottle began to fly. After one confrontation, two NYPD captains appeared on the edge of the march. One was so splattered with fruit that his white shirt appeared tie-dyed and the

See WASHINGTON HEIGHTS MURDER On Page 13

DHORUBA BIN WAHAD NEEDS YOU TO SHOW UP IN COURT!!

By Chris Flash



As reported in SHADOW #21 + #22, former Black Panther Party leader Dhoruba Bin Wahad, released from prison after 19 years is facing possible re-imprisonment. Dhoruba received a life sentence after being found guilty in 1971 of the attempted murder of two cops guarding the home of then Manhattan District Attorney Frank Hogan is still facing possible re-imprisonment. (This conviction came after two mistrials!!)

After obtaining documents in a civil suit which showed that the FBI had targeted him and the Black Panther Party for "neutralization" under COINTELPRO ("Counter-Intelligence Program") and that the Manhattan DA's office illegally concealed evidence in his trial, Dhoruba appealed his conviction in 1988. On March 22, 1990, Dhoruba was released on his own recognizance by Judge Peter McQuillan, who reversed the conviction a week earlier.

Since his release, Dhoruba has been active, appearing at countless events and speaking about COINTELPRO, his case and bringing attention to the cases of other political prisoners still being held by the US government.

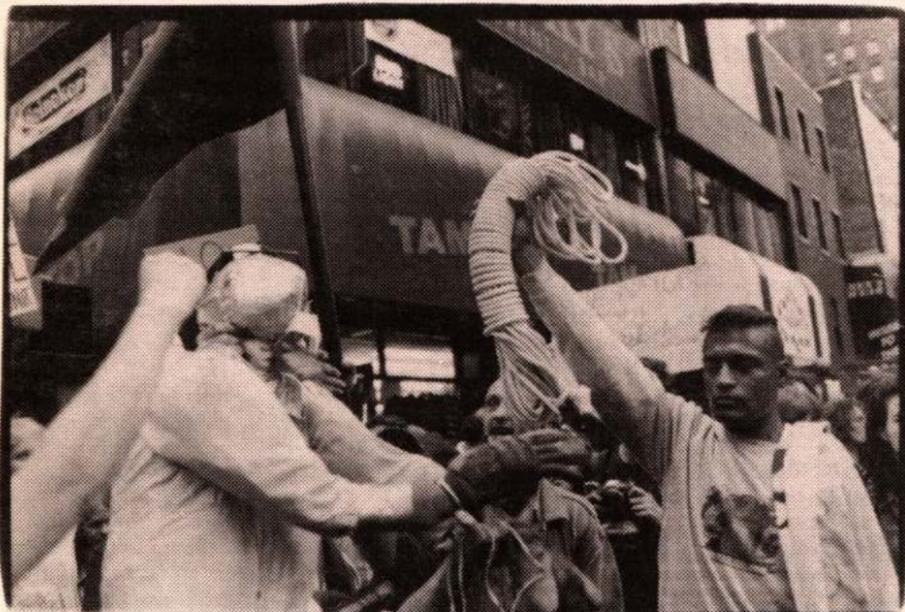
Predictably, the DA's office has been trying to appeal the reversal since Dhoruba's release, but so far they have failed. As a result of the DA's appeals, Judge McQuillan now must decide on September 3, 1992 whether to reinstate Dhoruba's conviction and remand him to jail immediately where he must spend the rest of his life, or to finally overturn the conviction for good.

Please tell as many people as you can to come and pack the court to show your support!! Go to 100 Center Street, 11th Floor, Part 30, at 9:30AM and be a part of history in the making!!

(For info and updates on Dhoruba's case, call his lawyers' office at: (718)624-0800, or write to the Campaign to Free Black Political Prisoners & POWs, P.O. Box 339, Bronx, NY 10463-0339)

POLICE STATE HITS "NO POLICE STATE MARCH":

By A. Kronstadt



ANDREW LICHTENSTEIN

The exact theme of the "No Police State" march planned by Unconventional Action for the last day of the Democratic National Convention was left to the individual marchers. For some of us it was a protest against the increasing interference of the police in people's lives under the War on Drugs. For others it was a protest against the use of cops and jails to "solve" social problems. For others still it was a demonstration against cops, period--scumbag pigs going around telling people to get off their own streets and out of their own parks in their own fucking neighborhoods. No Police State was a classic anarchist demo--bring your own props, your own signs and your own ideas--ignore the barricades and to hell with the State.

True to these principles, we all met at 6:00 PM in Times Square. The police assumed that we would be assembling behind the recruiting station like everybody else, and so we used the Unconventional tactic of putting one person inside the pig pen that had been set up for us to tell everyone to go rally on the steps of the sleazy Visitors' Center on 42nd Street. We had a free speech speakout on those steps, as people from all walks of life got up and told stories of being fucked with by the pigs. The variety of props that people showed up with was really fascinating. Somebody showed up dressed in a full Batman outfit. We had a Barbie doll bobbing around in a jar, a la Randall Terry and his floating foetus brigade. There was also a life sized dummy of a cop complete with blue uniform and badge for everyone to brutalize. The speakers included young Dominicans from Washington Heights, a representative from the Adam Abdul Hakim (aka Larry Davis) Defense Committee, and of course, several notorious anarchists from the Tompkins Square Park area to show the New York Post the ugly face of kop bashing. There were about 200 people gathered on the sidewalk in front of the Visitors' Center when the march took off, dragging the cop dummy on the pavement as so many of us have been dragged by the pigs.

Just as the march took off it was enveloped in a veritable condom of police. About fifty people began a running march down Broadway, scattering down side streets as pigs tried to follow. There was a confrontation as the cops busted the first two people who tried to march in the street. Unlike most of the other timid demos which had taken place during the convention, it took a 4:1 cop to protester ratio and a white-shirted captain on a motorcycle to keep this one on the sidewalk. Chants of "No Police State," "Fuck the Police," and "The Whole World is Watching" went up from the crowd as we marched down Seventh Avenue followed by a line of pigs on scooters to the convention at Madison Square Garden. The police were mobilizing unheard of resources to control this band of 150-200 people. The police were deployed on both sides of the march, which has the effect of isolating the demonstrators from the public at large. The public is of course told that the cops are there to protect John Q. Citizen from the nasty demonstrators. Under the pretext of upholding public safety, the New World Order has found a creative way of preventing radical messages from spreading--use masses of police to keep the demonstrators and other people apart. The sea of blue uniforms also conveys the message to people on the street that what the demonstrators are doing is *illegal*, when in fact what is going on is constitutionally protected free speech.

The demonstration reached the corner of 34th Street and 7th Avenue. Fifty more police were deployed at this corner opposite Madison Square Garden to control the front of the demonstration and to keep it from getting close to the delegates. On the 7th Avenue side of the Garden, only a handful of protestors were allowed. They had to stand in a tiny pen made out of police barricades off the corridor leading to Penn Station. They were allowed to leaflet, but not to hold banners. Our demonstration was sure to take issue with these rules, and had to be held back. We turned the corner and marched west on 34th Street to 8th Avenue, where we beat up the pig dummy. The cops blocked us and attempted to direct us into the "free speech area" in front of the Post Office. The free speech area was a narrow strip in front of the steps of the Post Office where people were allowed to demonstrate. It was crisscrossed with a maze of police barricades to segregate different groups of demonstrators, and was set back from the Garden by a "frozen zone", where no one was allowed to walk except cops. Demonstrators, citizens, and presumably even delegates were banned from this area consisting of the tarmac between the Post Office and the Garden. This was separated from the Garden itself by a wall of prefab buildings housing news media and Secret Service facilities. If you rounded the corner of 34th Street and 8th Avenue, you had to either go into the free speech pigpen with the demonstrators or leave the area. There was no way that the non-demonstrating public would have any contact with the demonstrations, which the delegates could see only from plate glass windows fifty feet above the street. The effect is the equivalent of allowing free speech only so long as no one hears it.

We marched right into the frozen zone, creating the first crowd control problem that the police had encountered during the entire four days of the convention. A group of Haitians demanding the return of Haiti's elected President Jean-Bertrand Aristide was inside the pigpen. A cheer went up from that crowd, happy to see somebody defying the ghettoization of protest. Cops rushed in, making an arrest and seizing the dummy which people were still beating. White-shirted Inspector Michael Julian, architect of the protest ghetto and former First Amendment instructor at the Police Academy came on the scene.

Julian was the commander of the Ninth Precinct during the heyday of the struggle over Tompkins Square Park from 1989-90. Educated as a lawyer, this fair-haired boy in the NYPD has a disarming way with liberals and was hand-picked for the assignment of herding demonstrators at the Democratic Convention. First he ordered the cops: "put your right hand on the left shoulder of the officer in front of you." People were straining to get through the cop lines and get closer to the Garden, even as Julian was trying to get our demo into the free speech pen. The hand on shoulder move was proving clumsy and Julian issued a second order: "Hold hands!" Sweaty cops joined sweaty palms second-grade style. A demonstrator reminded a pained looking porker that this was probably the first time in his life that he had ever held another man's hand. Other cops were hustling about, moving barricades--their orders were to build a pig pen around us. The marchers refused to cooperate with this maneuver, and continued trying to move deeper into the frozen zone, resulting in another bust. Finally, Julian ordered cops in from behind to sweep the demonstrators south. As they were doing this, Julian himself got caught in the middle of the crowd, being pushed from all sides by the squeezed protesters, many of whom had been itching to make body contact with the handsome young Inspector ever since his lying testimony at the Mayday 29 Trial (See SHADOW #16 + #21 for more details--Ed). Finally, after what was perhaps a bad decision to turn the corner at 32nd Street and 8th Avenue, the cops had us penned in on four sides. After one more confrontation resulting in 5 busts and an "un-arrest" (where an arrested protestor was pulled back from the pigs into the crowd by his friends), we were stuck in the middle of a pork sandwich. Those arrested included Mike of the band Sweet Lizard Iltet, who received more charges than anyone else, for some reason. Standing by were "legal observers" from the New York Civil Liberties Union (NYCLU) and the National Lawyers Guild (NLG).

Julian climbed onto the wall separating the Post Office from the street with a bullhorn and announced that we were an unlawful assembly for refusing to get inside the free-speech zone when we had a chance, for blocking the sidewalk, and for squirting some cop with ink. Norman Siegel of the NYCLU tried to negotiate with Julian to allow marchers to head west and leave, but Julian refused, saying: "No, the ones that were rioting have to be arrested," as three paddy wagons stood by. We would not be permitted to march out and would all be arrested if we did not leave individually through a narrow hole in the police line in front of us. Somebody pointed out that there was no free speech anywhere in the neighborhood that evening. Julian remarked, in his oily way, that there was plenty of free speech and that he thought that even our protest was necessary. (What a glib motherfucker this guy is, to brown nose us even as he is forcing a demonstration to disperse under threat of arrest!) Most of the crowd, however, was not willing to take a bust at that point. People left the area gradually. The NYPD actually assigned cops to escort pairs of demonstrators to destinations three and four blocks away. Siegel said that this denied them the legal right to demonstrate.



JACK DAWKINS

Later that night, Julian held a press conference where he held aloft a bag supposedly found along the march route during the demonstration which contained large illegal firecrackers. He pooted his own horn, had cops line the firecrackers up against rulers to demonstrate their formidability, and told everyone that he had saved the Democratic Party from being blown up by anarchists. The press tried to use the No Police State march as an argument for how necessary cops are and how bad their opponents are. *The New York Post* published an editorial on July 22 talking about the firecrackers (which the press and cops call dynamite, but which are readily available everywhere in the city as a noisemaker). The editorial praised the police for discovering the "dynamite" (actually the firecrackers were merely found someplace in the vicinity, not confiscated on the person of any demonstrator--they could have belonged to a delegate for all the *Post* knows). They said the evil demonstrators were chanting: " 'No Police State' (whatever that means)."

It's time to tell everyone, especially the kops and bankrupt real-estate speculator Peter Kalikow's *New York Post*, what No Police State means. No Police State means that people all over the country are unwilling to tolerate increasing police power as a substitute for a social contract. No Police State means that the youth of America are unwilling to tolerate the increased brutalization of their peers. No Police State means that people who live differently from the norm will not allow cops to beat them into conformity. No Police State also means that people who are dissatisfied with the status quo will not be confined to inconspicuous protest areas where the spirit of free speech is suppressed and protest is rendered ineffective. Fuck the barricades, fuck the pig pens, and fuck the police!

Finest log \$3 M in Dem convention OT

The police overtime bill for the Democratic National Convention came in at \$3 million, officials said yesterday.

Police Commissioner Lee Brown said top brass had budgeted \$6.1 million for the overtime, and attributed the savings to careful planning and scheduling of the troops.

At least 10,000 demonstrators marched during the four-day convention, and police logged only 20 arrests, Brown said.

Mayor Dinkins also praised the department for a job well-done, and appeared amused yesterday as he watched a video tape produced by police of delegates voicing their satisfaction about the city and its cops.

INSIDE THE GARDEN PARTY

By Nashua

The Democratic National Convention was held under high security behind the walls of the recently renovated Madison Square Garden. Millions were spent on preparing the Garden for the coronation of the bubba-who-would-be-king, Bill Clinton and his running mate Tipper, whoops, I mean Al Gore. Outside, thousands of cops sweated in the sweltering heat as they tried to keep the radicals from crashing the convention. Inside, many of those same activists enjoyed the Garden's air-conditioning with ring side seats to the circus.

Entrance to the festivities was achieved by various means. Delegates pledged to Jerry Brown who were disgusted by the undemocratic Democrats' muzzling of their candidate handed out delegate badges to Tompkins Square Park activist and hempster David Peel. Another badge was acquired by Pie Man Aron Kay who just days earlier had smacked anti-choice fanatic Randall Terry in the kisser with a pineapple-cheese cake pie (see story elsewhere in this issue).

Kay's badge allowed him a seat on the coveted floor of the convention where the Vermont delegation turned him on to some choice Vermont herb. The scent of the burning weed wafted up to the podium, where only a few feet away, Clinton tried not to inhale as he gave his long winded and boring acceptance speech.

MEDIA MICROWAVES DEMS

Inside the Garden, the more than 4,000 delegates were unknowingly being exposed to a major health hazard by equipment serving the more than 15,000 media people who came to cover the convention. Outside, Inspector Michael Julian, who commanded the police presence around the convention, admitted that his men were warned about the dangers of being irradiated by the thousands of microwave transmitters beaming television pictures throughout the garden.

Reporters with trailing camera crews hunted for celebrities to interview on the convention floor, sending their reports on portable transmitters mounted on special helmets to television booths high above. Meanwhile, pundits, pols and power brokers gabbed incessantly over cellular phones as massive television screens further bathed the assembled in the warm glow of ionizing radiation. Madison Square Garden had been transformed into the world's largest microwave oven, slowly roasting the remaining neurons of brain dead politicians and newspeople.

Although most news people were quick to admit that the convention was an orchestrated, non-event without any real news content, they apparently found it easier to cover a bunch of yuppie windbags than to report on real news, like the murder of thousands of innocent Iraqis during last year's Persian Gulf massacre or the violent attack on Seneca Indians in upstate New York by State Troopers as Governor Mario Cuomo began his much vaunted but contentless speech at the convention.

Cuomo represents the liberal wing of the party that was humiliated by the Republicans in the 1984 and 1988 elections. The Cuomo speech sounded the same themes of increased federal spending for welfare state reforms that would enrich government and corporate bureaucracies while further disempowering the poor. As Cuomo spoke, Seneca Indians in upstate New York faced armed New York State troops in a confrontation over the Senecas' right to sell tax-free gasoline and cigarettes on their reservation. The state had ruled only days before that the Senecas would be forced to tax all sales to non-Indians, in direct violation of two hundred year old treaties. By the next day, a judge ordered a 30 day injunction against the state plan to tax the Senecas, postponing the inevitable confrontation until well after the convention.

High above the convention floor, MTV and the Comedy Channel vied to interview openly gay Massachusetts representative Barney Frank. Nearby, diminutive sexpert Dr. Ruth Westheimer granted the SHADOW an exclusive interview. Dr. Ruth criticized the anti-abortion movement as dragging the abortion issue "through the mud." Breaking into a smile when asked about the future of sex, Dr. Ruth said "the prognosis is good because people are more open than ever about sex."

The low point of the convention was the acceptance speeches by Clinton and Gore. Gore played the role of the southern fried yuppie who is supposedly concerned with the environment, although Gore's proposals and the Democratic platform on the environment are no different than the pro-business platform of "environmental president" Bush. Following Gore's bore came the real bummer of the evening. Clinton's acceptance speech was a hokey paean to his dead father, complete with a detailed description of Clinton's intervening to stop his stepfather's drunken beating of his mother, as she sat smiling on the podium next to the candidate.

Finally, Clinton, who is famous for giving an endlessly tedious speech nominating Dukakis at the 1988 convention, completed his call for the Democratic version of Dan Quayle's "family values" and balloons and weird mylar glitter began falling from the ceiling. On the podium, Bill and Hillary were joined by daughter Chelsea and running mates Tipper and Al in singing a campaign song written by a member of Clinton's college blues band. Bill then invited his brother to join the crowd on the podium. The same brother who Clinton turned in to the cops for using cocaine then attempted to belt out a line of the campaign song while "big brother" looked on approvingly.

The convention was over, the but the taste of "Slick Willie" was burned into my brain by high-power microwaves. If only the candidate can harness that power, he'll be able to fry Bush's brains and maybe the Democrats will be able to beat Dan Quayle.



FLASH FOTO

INSPECTOR JULIAN DISTRIBUTES THE SHADOW OUTSIDE THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION ON EIGHTH AVENUE

LOWER EAST SIDERS JOIN KLAN BASH IN QUEENS!!

By A. Kronstadt

An unlikely demonstration took place on 38th Street in Astoria, Queens, on the evening of Tuesday, July 29th. The demonstration was a face-off in which a motley crew of Ku Klux Klan sympathizers, religious fanatics, and Nazi skinheads met up with a group of opponents consisting of Jewish nationalists, Lower East Side radicals, and anti-racist Astoria residents. The object of the demonstration was William Hoff, the 57-year-old state Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan who lives in a basement apartment at 21-34 38th Street. Hoff had been exposed as a KKKer last May, resulting in his being fired from a job at an employment agency owned and run by Blacks! (Hoff is now being evicted by the elderly couple that owns the house.)

The demonstration had originally been called by the Jewish Defense Organization (JDO), headed by Mordechai Levy (not to be confused with Meir Kahane's Jewish Defense League). Apparently, Mordechai is determined to be the Jewish Al Sharpton. In spite of the fact that only a fraction of the anti-Klan crowd of approximately 75 people were members of the JDO, Levy refused to relinquish the bullhorn to anyone else and was the only speaker at the rally. This pissed off everyone. The Klan-bake had its interesting moments, however.

38th Street had been barricaded by the cops so that the middle of the street was inaccessible to demonstrators. One end of the street was reserved for the anti-Klan demonstrators, and the other for the pro-Klan demonstrators. Hoff's residence was located in the barricaded area away from both groups of protestors. It was not until we had seen the 11:00 news that we learned that Hoff had been standing in his front yard during the entire confrontation. When the Lower East Side contingent arrived and marched onto the street where the JDO had already set up, the cops rolled in on us and demanded that we go to the other end of the street with the Nazis. Levy saw what was going on and informed the cops that we were on his side. The sergeant shrugged his shoulders and walked away, but we were all puzzled about how the cops could confuse us with the Klan. Later on, when we went around the corner to harass the Klan supporters, we saw that some of them had weirdly shaved heads and jewelry in their noses like the squatter-punk-anarchists on our side. The Queens cops were apparently not clued in on how to recognize the various subcultures who showed up at this event—apparently, they could only see that we didn't fit in with the JDO members, most of whom were wearing yarmulkes and other distinctively Jewish garb.

There also were divisions between the people from the neighborhood who were hanging around observing the event from their front steps. There were a few anti-Semites on the block who were yelling obviously racist bullshit. Most of the Astoria people were neutral but somewhat annoyed about the demo, which was creating a nuisance on their block. Mordechai was rubbing this annoyance in by threatening to keep coming back until the people from the area ran out Hoff and his Klan headquarters. At one point, Charlie, a long time Astoria resident who was demonstrating against the Klan, approached Mordechai asking to say a few words on the bullhorn. Mordechai refused. An argument ensued and the cops came and escorted Charlie over to the other side of the barricades where the Nazis were, assuming that he was a counter-demonstrator because he was arguing with Mordechai. Mordechai was cultivating the sense that this was his rally, and indeed the media played the whole thing as a confrontation between the Klan and Jewish extremists.

Groups of Lower East Side anarchists, punks, and anti-racist skinheads periodically violated the police barricades and went to the other end of the street to confront the right-wingers. One young woman was hit in the stomach by a fascist skin twice her size. The fascists would give Sieg Heil salutes and the radicals would respond with erect middle fingers. The cops would then sweep the radicals off the street and they would go back to the other end of the street with Mordechai, who never made any attempt to confront the Nazis directly. The right-wingers included not only skinheads, but a bunch of characters calling themselves the Catholic Defense Organization. A SHADOW reporter interviewed one of them, asking him why Catholics would be out supporting the Klan when the Klan hates Catholics as well as Jews. His answer was that his group was working on getting the KKK to accept Catholics. The guy was wearing a red, white, and blue hat which said "Anglo-Saxon-USA." When asked whether he was Anglo-Saxon, he said he wasn't. Our reporter then asked him why he was wearing the hat, and he said "Because I have to."

The SHADOW later learned that Hoff said he is planning to move to Westchester because he does not wish to subject his landlord to the constant threat of demonstrations. This demo may have been a theater of the absurd, but it did some good after all. Let's make the ultra-right look like the fools they are, but let's not forget about the "respectable" right-wingers in suits and ties who are an even greater danger than the ones with sheets or shaved heads.

FASCIST SKIN RE-ARRESTED!!

Fascist skinhead Bruce Kreitman, arrested and released on 2 years probation after he and a gang of skinhead friends beat a man in Washington Square Park on July 4, 1989 in full view of cops, was re-arrested on August 6th for violating his probation and an order of protection when he threatened the same man. Kreitman, who is from Long Beach, Long Island, now lives on or near 6th Street. He reportedly told the man that he would get him when his probation was finished later this year.

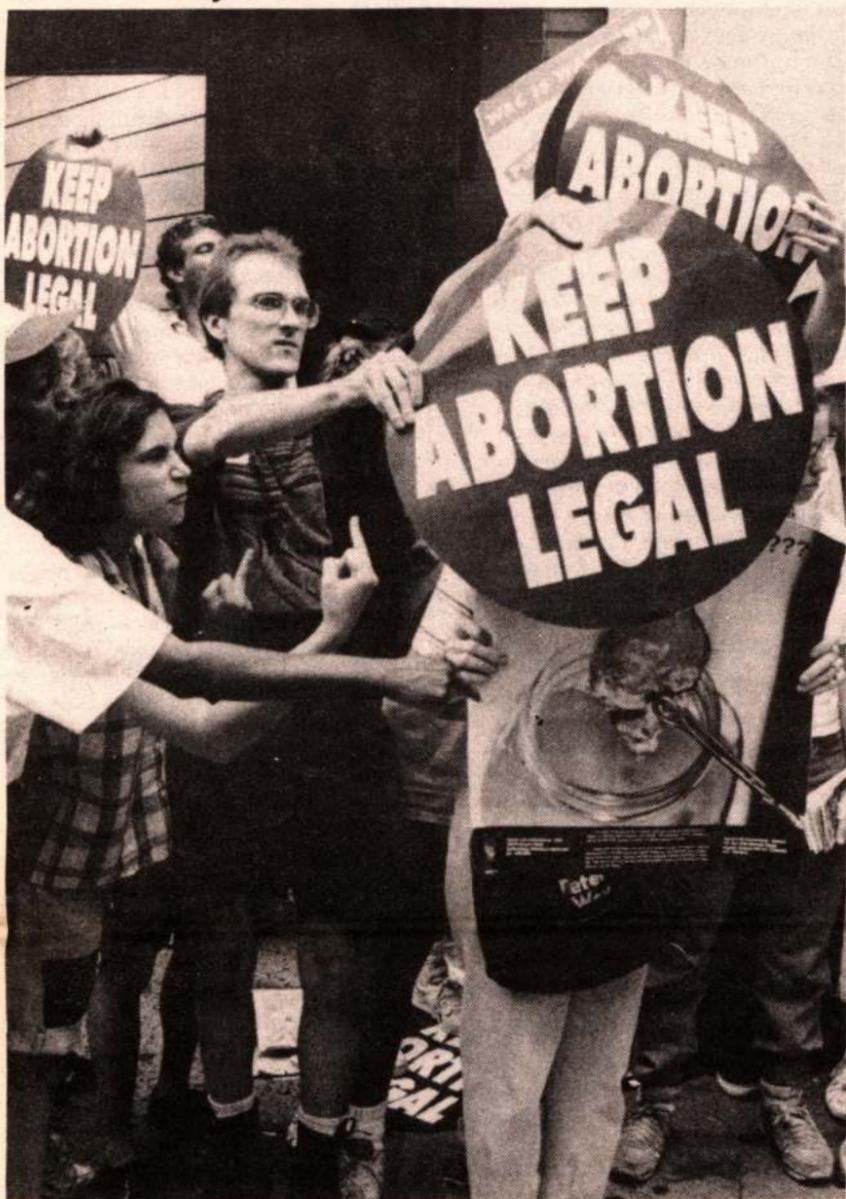
Kreitman was originally arrested after photos of him and his friends accompanying articles in Newsday and the Village Voice appeared shortly after July 4, 1989. In the articles, Kreitman and his friends bragged about the beatings they gave the man and several other people that day as well.



WOMEN ACTIVATE

FOR DEMOCRAT CONVENTION!!

By Suzie Miles + Sarah Valentine



JACK DAWKINS

Women and women's issues have been very much in the forefront this election year. The weeks leading up to the 1992 Democratic Convention in New York City saw accelerated action in the form of legal demonstrations organized by established and recognized action groups like NARAL, NOW, WAC and Planned Parenthood, as well as planned civil disobedience organized by guerrilla coalitions. The right to reproductive freedom has become a political powder keg and one of the most crucial issues facing voters this election.

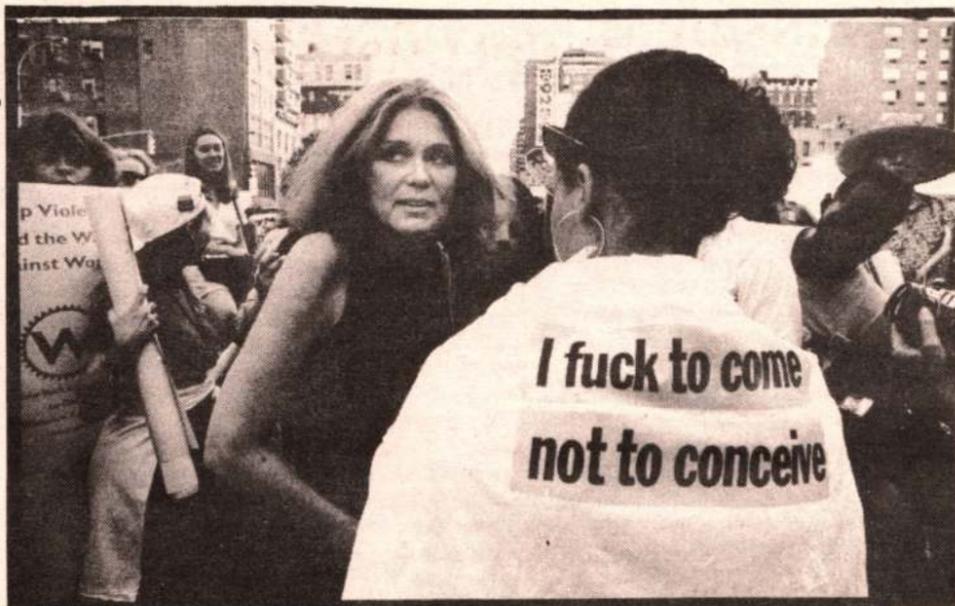
CLINICS DEFENDED

In the weeks preceding the democratic convention, the threat of Randall Terry and his baby-crazed Operation Rescuers (of the "save them now so we can fry them later" philosophy) descending upon New York City during the week of the convention mobilized thousands of pro-choice activists to prepare for defending abortion clinics attend defense classes held by pro-choice groups. Potential defenders were taught how to prevent the blockade of clinics by locking arms in a human chain. They were told of Operation Rescue kamikaze tactics like "block and lock," where "rescuers" lock their own necks with a bike U-lock to doors of clinics, and to be aware of "rescuers" crawling between people's legs to get access to clinics. Attendees were taught how to escort clinic clients through Operation Rescue battlezones and safely inside clinics.

At numerous clinics throughout the city from July 13-16th, clinic defenders came out, standing in front of the doors from 5:00 AM on in full force, with arms locked and ready to battle with Randall Terry's flocks. "Corridors" were created by human blockades of pro-choicers, preventing the anti-choicers from even seeing where the doors were. It was down these human hallways that clients were escorted.

Some of the pathetic efforts made by Operation Rescue were unfortunately aided by a number of uncooperative members of the NYPD. The police were only allowing clients into the clinics if they had an escort and they only half-heartedly enforced NY State Attorney General Robert Abrams' orders to keep Operation Rescuers away from clinics. Despite the enthusiasm of clinic defenders, many women who tried to enter the clinics to exercise their right to choice were intimidated by the barricades, banners and conflict between pro-choice and anti-abortion activists. Many women participating felt that the clinic defense training had not stressed that this was not a demonstration per se, but rather an effort to keep the clinics open.

(WHAM provides escorts at clinics every weekend in the NY metropolitan area, and extends an open invitation to the more than 5,000 people who attended the clinic defense training to volunteer as often as they can. Clinic defense is an ongoing battle against anti-abortion activists and WHAM appreciates any and all help received.)



SIMON KAHN

GLORIA STEINEM (Center) AT WOMEN'S RALLY

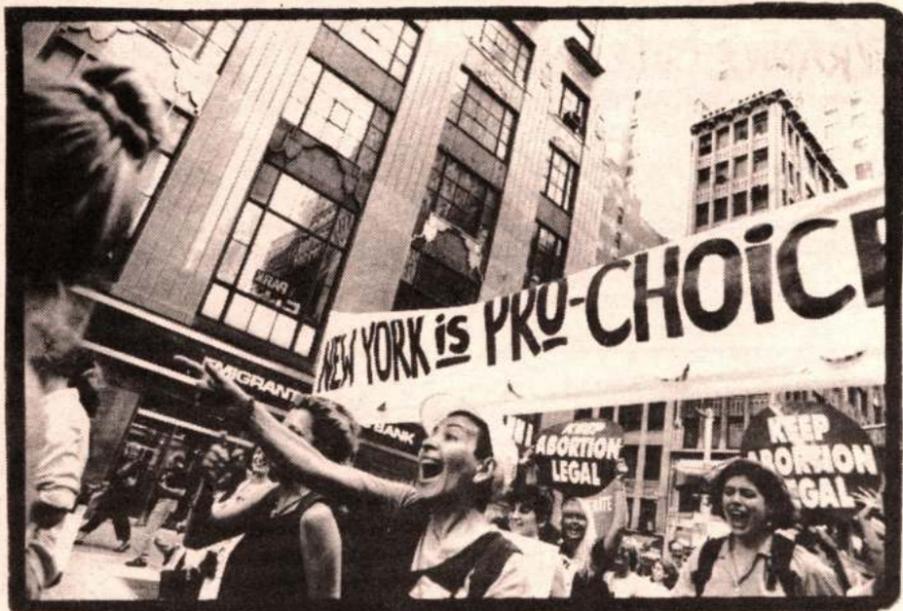
HOLLAND TUNNEL BLOCKED

On Thursday, July 2nd, a coalition of ad hoc pro-choice and AIDS activists groups including WHAM, Act Up, the Gay and Lesbian Union and others successfully managed to block rush hour traffic at the Holland Tunnel for a long time before being broken up by police.

Organization of the tunnel blockade began about a month before the action. The civil disobedience was in direct response to the Supreme Court's Casey ruling on abortion rights which technically upheld Roe v. Wade (the 1973 landmark abortion decision) with severe restrictions, including a 24 hour waiting period and a requirement that unmarried women under 18 who are not self-supporting get consent of one parent or a state judge before obtaining an abortion. This ruling specifically affects the poor and the young and gives states strong new power to restrict abortions. (See Shadow #25 for more details.)

The Holland Tunnel was chosen because of the small number of lanes which carry heavy traffic, as opposed to other river crossings out of Manhattan. The date was chosen specifically because July 4th holiday traffic through the tunnel was expected to be at its worst. Organizers made clear to the volunteers that this was not a demonstration: it was civil disobedience and that they should participate with the possibility of arrest and prosecution for their actions. Fifteen people attended the first meeting; by the time of the blockade, their ranks had swelled to 400. An extensive publicity campaign using poster, word of mouth and a telephone Tunnel Hotline aided in attracting staunch protesters who had no fear of plastic handcuffs.

A court injunction obtained by the Port Authority against the demonstrators did not prevent the civil disobedience from occurring. Served to WHAM, the injunction, according to a source, was "ridiculously widespread," because it barred discussion of the action anywhere: the streets, the subways, the phone. Despite warnings from WHAM, who left a message about the injunction on their answering machine, 80% of volunteers were willing to attend.



SIMON KAHN

The first wave of demonstrators were met by an organized police force ready to do battle. More than an hour before the action was scheduled, hundreds of police in riot gear were standing in readiness near the tunnel entrance. Although traffic had been redirected away from the Varick Street entrance to the tunnel and the police were ready to deter any deployment of force, 20 people managed to get by police, linked arms and chained themselves across the tunnel lane. Meanwhile, several other groups of people took advantage of this diversion and attacked lanes of traffic from different directions. Arrests began immediately, with some people openly resisting while others went limp. The arrests were met with angry chants and renewed fervor to successfully take the tunnel. People trying to travel through the tunnel were abandoning their cars and joining in with the protest.

199 people were arrested at the action. Most people were charged with resisting arrest and received DATs (Desk Appearance Ticket) or summonses. Although almost everyone was released on their own recognizance by midnight, three men who were put through the system had their charges dismissed. 48-50 people pleaded not guilty and their trials will continue. (Stay tuned to the SHADOW for updates and trial dates, or call the Tunnel Hotline at 388-2763 to see what you can do to support the defendants.)

BROOKLYN BRIDGE TAKEN

The outrage continued when representatives of NARAL and other coalitions organized a blockade of the Brooklyn Bridge on July 7th. Meeting at the bridge, members of NARAL, the Republican Family Committee, WAC, WHAM, and other women's and family rights movements marched together in unity to protest the Casey decision. Marching

See WOMEN ACTIVATE On Page 12

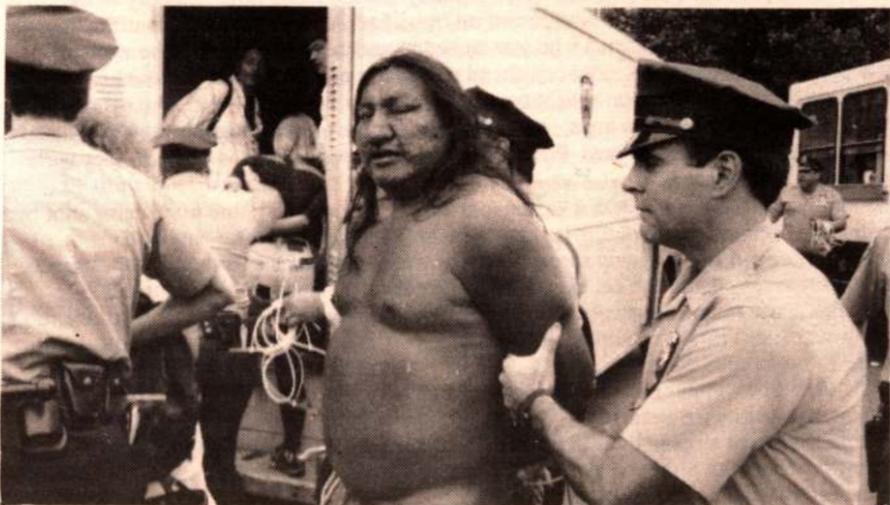
PIGS HIT ANTI-COLUMBUS RALLY!!

By Peter LeVasseur + Chris Flash

Chanting "Christopher Columbus, you can't hide, we charge you with genocide," hundreds of demonstrators marched from City Hall to Battery Park on July 4th to show their disgust and opposition to the parade of tall ships in New York harbor celebrating the 500th year of Columbus' supposed "discovery" of the Americas. The march, sponsored by the East Coast Freedom Now Network and the 500 Years of Resistance Coalition, consisted of Native Americans, members of the Puerto Rican independence movement and several political groups, including Autonomous Anarchist Action (AAA), and a support group for political prisoners.

Julio Rosado, of the Freedom Now Network, said the protest was to "call attention to the fact that this whole display today in the harbor is a celebration of 500 years of conquest and genocide started by Columbus."

After rallying at City Hall Park where they listened to various speakers, the marchers headed for Battery Park, surrounded by walls of hundreds of cops on foot and Harley motorcycles on each side of the march. At Battery Park, the demonstrators were herded into a pre-set up pig pen (made up of police barriers) and kept away from the tourist crowd, due to acquiescence to police by some march leaders. After two confining hours of listening to more speeches, the numbers of demonstrators began thinning out until the group decided to march out of the pig pen. When the first marchers attempted to cross the street to leave the park, cops led by Captain Frey formed a line in front of them. The pigs beat down a Puerto Rican march leader, then three pigs clubbed Tommy Yellowhair, a Lower East Side Lakota Indian. A member of the squatter band Human Sewage jumped in and got beaten up too. The pig attacks continued until finally 26 people were arrested for "Disorderly Conduct," "Resisting Arrest," etc. The pigs justified their attacks by alleging that the demonstrators were blocking traffic. Ironically, the only ones blocking traffic were the hundreds of cops it took to arrest the 26 people for crossing the street.



TOMMY YELLOWHAIR BUSTED BY PIGS

JOHN PENLEY

TYRANNY CUTS OFF THE SINGER'S HEAD,
BUT THE VOICE FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE WELL
RETURNS TO THE SECRET STREAMS OF THE EARTH
AND RISES OUT OF NOWHERE
THROUGH THE MOUTHS OF THE PEOPLE.

— PABLO NERUDA
CHILEAN POET -60's

UNCONVENTIONAL SMOKE-IN TAKES IT TO THE CONVENTION!!

By Happy

On Wednesday, July 15th, at the peak of the Unconventional Action week of demonstrations aimed at the Democratic Convention, the "Unconventional Smoke-In" went down in Washington Square Park, in honor of the Democratic Convention hitting New York City. The theme of the Smoke-In was to teach presidential candidate Bill Clinton how to inhale and enjoy the Cannabis Sativa plant. (Clinton has admitted to smoking pot in England when he was in college in the 1960s, but he says he never inhaled it!) One of the props present was a huge 7-foot mock spilliff made from paper maché. Nearby stood a literature table staffed by members of the Cannabis Action Network, as well as several undercover cops looking for pot smokers. Even so, a lot of pot got smoked!

Stage manager Happy and MCs Barbra and Crow set up the fresh bands, starting with acoustic guitar player Ezekiel Zagar. Following Zeke was hardcore dancehall reggae by Tree of Big Top Productions, along with Innersoul, the One and I.C.U. of Boogie Down Productions. Everybody was jumping up and down and then started skanking to the cool ska sound of the Percolators. The Way topped that off with rock 'n' roll reminiscent of the 60s. Unfortunately, Sweet Lizard litet, along with 32 Tribes, Sic & Mad, Rattyface, Group Home and Humyn Sewage got rained out when a torrential thunderstorm hit the park. Speakers included Monica of Cannabis Action Network, Steve Hagar and Steve Bloom of High Times Magazine, Aron Kay of the New York Yippies, Eric Sterling of the Criminal Justice Policy Foundation, Mike Moran, and David Peel, who dropped some tunes.

When the rain eased up, the hardcore party troopers were blessed with some slamming Hip-Hop, courtesy of 148st Black. Following was some dope freestyle dancehall style hooked up by Tree, I.C.U., Innersoul, the One, and Roksteypod of Group Home. Hendrix look alike Anthony Aquarius was the last performer, doing his version of Stone Free, which got dissed by another downpour which ended the show. In spite of the rain, the soaked crowd re-formed each time, finally marching up to Madison Square Garden, the site of the convention, to greet Clinton. Protestors, marijuana rights activists and those true to the game did not front making the Smoke-In as slamming as the next one will be on Halloween.



By A. Kronstadt

On the eve of the 1992 Democratic National Convention, renowned Yippie "Pie Man" Aron Kay made a surprise comeback, humiliating anti-abortion guru Randall Terry. At about 6:00 PM on July 11th, Terry was getting ready for a prayer vigil at St. John the Baptist Roman Catholic Church on West 31st Street to kick off a week of meddling in women's lives. As Terry approached the 30th Street entrance to the church accompanied by 7 cops and 4-5 members of his "Operation Rescue" (aka "Operation Oppress You") crew, Aron nailed him in the face with a pineapple cheese pie. As the befuddled religious fanatic and hypocrite was led into the church by his entourage, Aron was handcuffed and the cops debated what to do with him. Inspector Michael Julian of the NYPD's Police Headquarters questioned Aron, asking him what kind of pie it was. Aron replied: "Entenman's of course--do you think I'd waste a home-made pie on that creep?" Julian ordered him taken to the 10th Precinct, but Officers Gentile and Holey (no kidding) agreed to issue him a summons on the spot if he would just leave the area. Said one of the arresting kops who says he's seen Aron in action for 19 years: "He (Terry) took it like a man, (Aron) got him good." Aron was charged with harassment and disorderly conduct.

Terry joins other notables pied by Aron Kay over the years, including (right-wing columnist and CIA informant) William F. Buckley, (racist New York Senator) Daniel Patrick Moynihan, (JFK assassin, Watergate plumber and CIA agent) E. Howard Hunt, (anti-choice, antigay organizer Reaganite) Phyllis Schlafley, (NYC mayor who sold the city to the banks after the city went broke) Abraham Beame, (Nixon henchman and Watergate plumber) G. Gordon Liddy, (CIA chieftain) William Colby, ("art" sellout) Andy Warhol, (slimy nightclub owner) Steve Rubell, (California governor when he wasn't the Great Tiedyed hope) Jerry Brown, (Vietnam War architect) Mc George Bundy, and (H-bomb salesman) Edward Teller.

(SHADOW readers who want to tell Randall Terry what they think of his parading around with dead fetuses in glass jars and his intrusion on women's rights while enjoying a tax-free status could call him late night at home: (607) 693-1735. He lives in Harborsville, New York, near Binghamton. The SHADOW has heard that he answers his phone by saying: "He has risen!")

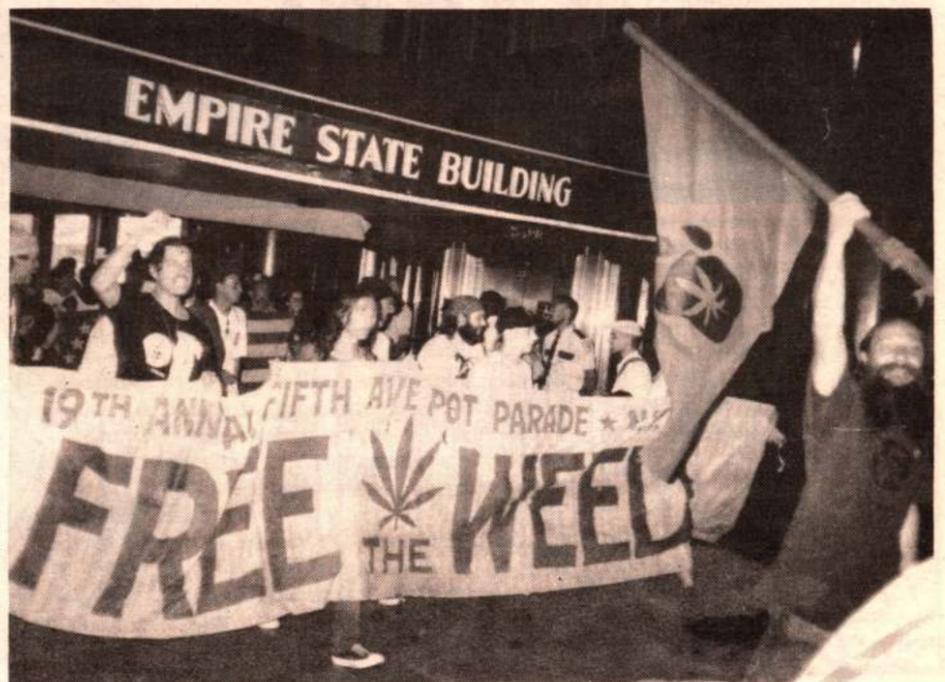
Pie Man Returns

We don't know why it's been a secret, but now we can reveal that Yippie pie man Aaron Kaye came out of retirement during the Dem convention. Kaye, who hasn't thrown a pie in anyone's face since he hit H-bomb creator Edward Teller with a mushroom tofu pie at NYU in 1985, had a new target — Randall Terry, chief guru of Operation Rescue's anti-abortion zealots. For Terry, Kaye chose a pineapple cheese pie ("to symbolize the cheesiness of his crusade; the pineapple was just an extra"). The pie was served right into Terry's face in front of a church on West 30th Street, where Terry and his band were holding a vigil. Kaye's noted targets include Jerry Brown (when he was California's gov), Studio 54 owner Steve Rubell, then-Mayor Abe Beame, and William F. Buckley. Kaye's not sure whether this is a revival or a one-shot. "You never know," he says, "I might do it again."

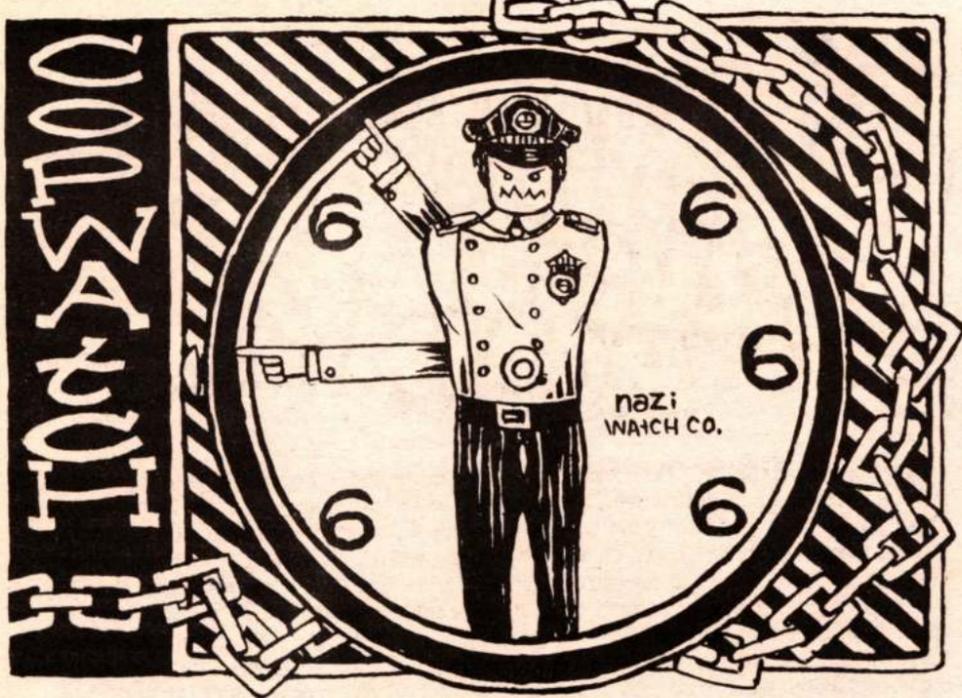
7/23/92



SIMON KAHN



FLASH FOTO



Well, here we go again! The big story around Tompkins Square is the strange case of "Hot Dog," a somewhat eccentric young Black woman who hangs out on Avenue A, usually near Ray's Newsstand, who was "disappeared" by kops sometime in June. According to Kop-Watchers, Hot Dog was arrested for attempted robbery by 9th precinct kops and then clubbed in the head several times inside the precinct house on 5th Street after allegedly spitting at kops who were treating her too roughly. Fearing that Hot Dog may have been killed by kops, a co-operative investigative effort ensued that included two Newsday reporters, one from the Downtown Resident, activist attorney Stanley Cohen, several Tompkins Square activists and the SHADOW. Fueling the fear that Hot Dog was killed, it was discovered that a record of her arrest existed, but that there was no record of Hot Dog going through the system! After more detective work, Donna Ladd, the Downtown Resident reporter, discovered on July 27th that Hot Dog (real name: Marlene Bailey) has been held in the Brooklyn Women's Correctional Center (338 Forbel Street). This case is important because it demonstrates how easily a person can be disappeared by kops at will--unless someone inquires about that person, they may never be seen again!

A Kop-Watcher has reported infiltrating a secret 9th precinct community meeting with residents of East 10th Street at which a kop present told residents that the kops are trying to set up SHADOW editor Chris Flash for selling pot! Unfortunately, the Kop-Watcher did not get the kop's name. If any of our readers can tell us more about this kop and the meeting, or about any similar meetings, our lawyers are standing by to respond. All info received will be kept strictly confidential!

So, Tompkins Square Park is finally about to re-open--almost 15 months and more than \$1 million later, including countless arrests and beatings by kops, rampant kop abuse and violations of civil rights which continue to this day. After mayor "dickhead" Dinkins shoved the unwanted "renovations" down our throats and had crews work at a snail's pace, he is about to return the park he stole from the people. A very knowledgeable SHADOW source says it will be open on August 23rd--so why were kops telling everybody that it would be open on August 8th, just a day after the 4th anniversary of the Tompkins Square Pig Riot of 1988?

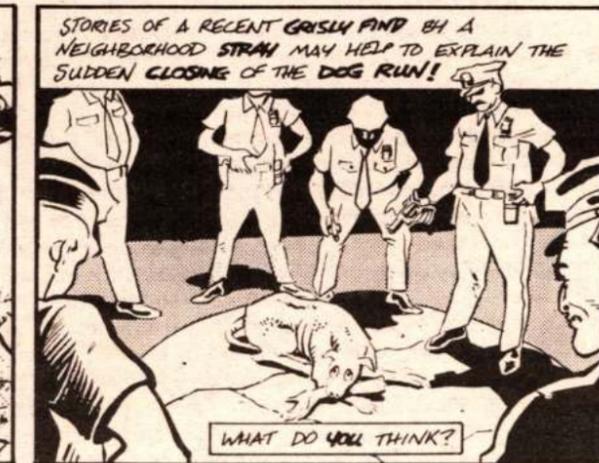
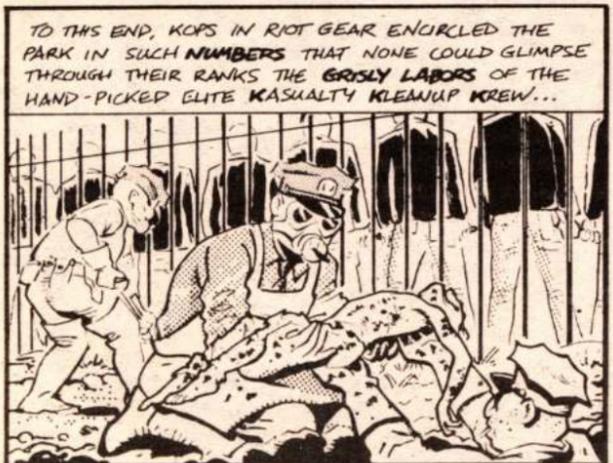
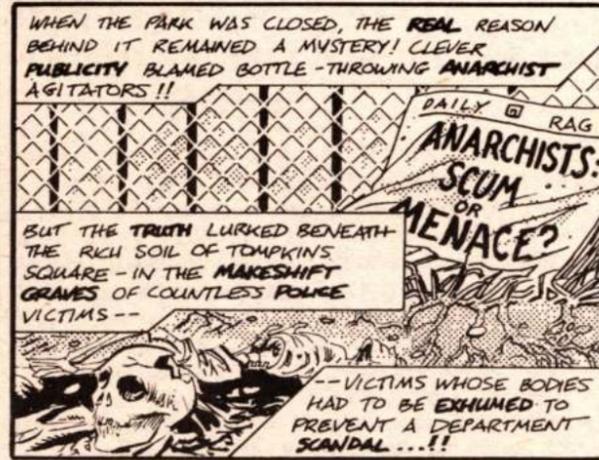
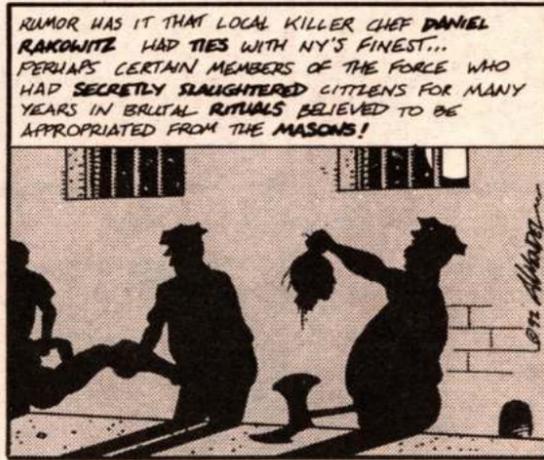
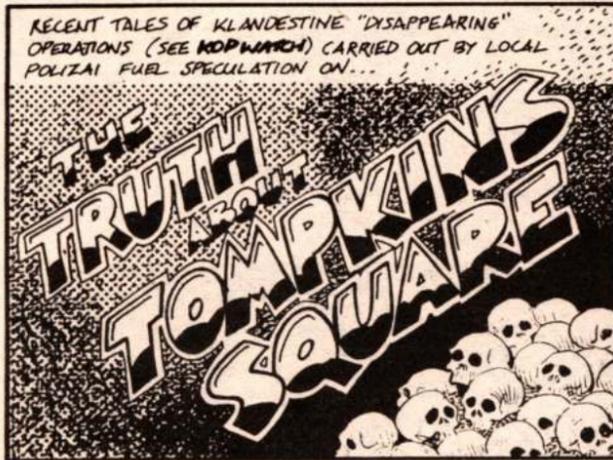
Kop Watch in SHADOW #21 reported on the thin white colored numbers on kop kar license plates that are impossible to read as kops speed away from the scene of a crime. Kop-Watchers now report that the kops have gone a step further. The NYPD is phasing in newly-painted vehicles that have "NYC POLICE" painted in very large letters on both sides, but with the vehicle number and precinct/division numbers in very small characters near the rear of the cars, making it even harder to identify fleeing kop cars!

NO KOPS = NO RIOT!

Starting with this issue, Kop Watch will include reports culled from the mainstream press on the antics of our fearless boys and girls in blue:

- John Bingham, a lieutenant with 17 years on the New Jersey force, was nailed in the South Bronx on July 28th trying to sell a 9mm Colt and a .38 Smith & Wesson pistol from his car. He also got stuck with two hypodermic needles. Doesn't he know that New York kops don't like competition?
- Jonas Bright, a housing kop for 18 years with a reputation for brutalizing civilians, was charged with second-degree manslaughter for killing an unarmed man in his car at Houston + Pitt Streets. Bright claimed he and his partner were responding to a burglary report at a housing project more than a block away from where the victim was parked. The victim, sitting in his car with a go-go dancer, was shot through the window by Bright, who claimed the victim "made a sudden move with his hand." Bright is also the subject of two civil suits in federal court.
- Four moonlighting kops (Neil Tuzzio, Kevin Mikes, Robert Hohl, Daniel LiBecci), two retired kops (Aniello Tuzzio, Raymond Garvey) and two pals, all got sticky fingers and were caught in June holding over 100,000 counterfeit handbags they stole from police storage in March and put back on the black market. This theft is being compared to the French Connection case in which 120 pounds of heroin processed in France disappeared from the police property clerk's office between 1969-1972. A spokesman from Internal Affairs says this is an isolated example, unrelated to other incidents of corruption that have been surfacing lately.
- Detective Brian Mulheren, a mayoral aide, is seeking \$28,000 from the city for his car that was destroyed in an off-duty crash. Mulheren claims he was involved in investigating cigarette bandits when the suspects' car plowed into his, even though his tour of duty ended three hours earlier. Maybe the city can pay him in confiscated handbags!
- Officer Robert Cabeza, charged with killing a Brooklyn liquor store owner and wounding a store employee after emptying the cash register in February 1991, was again denied bail by a Supreme Court judge. Cabeza is also a suspect in at least three other robberies and shootings, yet nothing was done even though Cabeza had been identified by one of the robbery victims in 1990! Cabeza's lawyer told the judge he was not looking for special treatment because his client is a cop, but wanted to give him "a glimmer of hope." How about some hope for the liquor store owner's family and Cabeza's other robbery victims?
- Brooklyn sergeant Peter Viola was placed on "modified duty" after being identified in a Polaroid photo taken by a woman who was cursed at and beaten by Viola. The woman, who is president of the local school board and a member of the precinct community council, called kops to break up a fight between her two sons on July 23rd. She says Viola beat her when she objected to kops' use of force on her sons. Her daughter says Viola also pushed her head into a metal post. Predictably, five kops, including Viola, claim they were injured in the "altercation."
- The family of a cabbie who lost a kidney, part of his liver and intestine after being shot by Officer Sean Gelfand on April 9th, is suing the city for \$25 million. The cabbie had unknowingly driven two mugging suspects as they were being chased by kops. The suspects were merely arrested, but the cabbie got shot as he had his hands on top of the cab!
- The PBA (Patrolman's Benevolent Association) has finally admitted that its kops are too fat. Now the Slim Fast diet company is providing 1400 volunteer kops with free low calorie food for three months. Slim Fast spokesman and Los Angeles Dodgers manager Tommy Lasorda says they will put the city's doughnut shops out of business. (This confirms our suspicion that kops have been keeping them in business in the first place.) Even so, Kop-Watchers have seen signs in the windows of doughnut shops surrounding the police academy on East 20th Street welcoming new police cadets. Might as well get them hooked early before they go on to pizza and chinese food!
- Kops at the 6th precinct on West 10th Street once again demonstrated their ongoing contempt for the neighborhood on June 15th when a 64 year old resident of the block was jumped, cuffed, tossed in a cell and charged with Trespass, Disorderly Conduct and Resisting Arrest by Officer Ejaz A. Khan when he dared to request the name of a detective who called him a "shithead" when he politely told Khan and his partner they were parked illegally. Apparently, kops have been parking kop cars and their personal cars (with out of town stickers for Long Island and Upstate) anywhere they please along 10th Street for years--in front of fire hydrants, at bus stops, on sidewalks, and even in crosswalks. The arrested man has lived on the block for 30 years and his block association once donated two bullet proof vests to the 6th precinct. After two appearances and more harrassment at Criminal Court in July, the charges were suddenly dropped. Says the man: "If they can do it to me...imagine what they could do to a ghetto kid?"

As always, thanks to our Kop-Watchers who have been sending us info on the kops. You too can be a Kop-Watcher!! If you have any info, reports, stories, videos, photos, plate numbers, addresses, telephone numbers, and any personal details you'd like to see published and/or added to our files, please send it all to the SHADOW, P.O.Box 20298, New York, N.Y. 10009, or call us at:(212)971-9611.



SHADOW EXPOSURES

By Bob Feldman

CLINTONGATE

You may not have been allowed recently to either walk inside the 1992 Democratic National Convention Hall to debate the issues with the "Young Democrats," or even to march on the street outside Madison Square Garden for very long without being either forced inside a sidewalk playpen, shoved against police barriers or encircled by 200 cops from white suburbia. But *Times-Mirror-Newsday's* favorite Convention Week "Coverwoman"--Wal-Mart Stores, Inc., Director Hillary Rodham-Clinton--appeared to be having the time of her life inside the Democratic Party Establishment's Convention Hall last month.

While the cops of the Messinger-Dinkins administration were showing their respect for civil liberties by breaking up the "No Police State" demonstration outside Madison Square Garden, Wal-Mart Stores Inc. Director Hillary Rodham-Clinton's husband, Bill, was giving a 45-minute speech in which he used the word "I" 93 times--or about 2 times per minute. In his long-winded ego-trip, "Mr. Hillary" Clinton once again vowed that students who have been granted U.S. government loans to pay rip-off university tuition costs will be compelled to pay back their loans by doing such things as "serving this country by policing the streets." Just what Manhattan needs: debt-ridden NYU students policing Tompkins Square after they graduate in order to pay off their student loans.

The 1992 Democratic Party platform also calls for creating a police corps in which participants would receive college aid in return for serving in a police department. Instead of providing U.S. financial aid to students on the basis of either financial need or intellectual ability, Clinton apparently wants to base student financial aid grants on a student's willingness to work for the cops on jobs such as spying on campus political activists or helping to set up campus drug-busts for local police departments.

In the late 1970s, another Southern Democratic presidential nominee, Jimmy Carter, ordered students to register for the draft. And financial aid would eventually be denied to those youths who didn't feel like helping the U.S. government prepare to force them to serve a corrupt military for two years. In the 1990s, Clinton has already talked of possibly instituting a "Universal National Service" program for youths if he gets elected which--like a military draft--would force young people to be slaves of a corrupt state for two years.

THE CLINTONGATE SCANDAL

Last year, Bill Clinton was supposed to earn a family annual salary of \$35,000 as payment for being the Governor of Arkansas. Yet, according to his 1991 tax return, "Mr. Hillary" Clinton's family earned over \$244,000 last year. Wal-Mart Stores Inc. Director Hillary Rodham-Clinton has, apparently, been quite busy during the last 10 years making sure that the Rodham-Clinton family grows wealthy in Arkansas while "Mr. Hillary" Clinton monopolizes possession of the Arkansas governor's seat.

As Arkansas AFL-CIO President J. Bill Becker recently observed: "Hillary Clinton is on several boards of directors of large corporations with bad labor policies." As a member of the Wal-Mart Stores, Inc., board of directors, Hillary Rodham-Clinton sat next to the richest man in the United States--Sam Walton--until the Arkansas billionaire's recent death.

Backed by Wall Street money, the billionaire Stephens family, and large insurance companies, the anti-union Wal-Mart became the Standard Oil Company of the rural smalltown retailing business by paying non-union, low wages and using cutthroat competition practices and business monopolization techniques to drive rival, individual "Main Street" smalltown merchants out of business. Conveniently, the federal government and the state governments in the Southern states in which Wal-Mart engaged in monopolistic practices during the 1970s and 1980s didn't enforce anti-trust laws in relation to Wal-Mart.

Hillary Rodham-Clinton has also been a Senior Partner in Little Rock, Arkansas's Rose corporate law firm during the last decade. Rodham-Clinton's corporate law firm has represented the most powerful special corporate interests in Arkansas at the same time "Mr. Hillary" Clinton has been occupying the post of Arkansas governor. Among the clients whose special corporate interests in Arkansas have been represented by the law firm of Democratic Presidential Candidate Clinton's wife, at the same time he was supposed to be representing the people of Arkansas, have been the following corporations:

1. Wal-Mart Stores, Inc.
2. Stephens, Inc.
3. Worthen Banking Corporation
4. Arkansas-Oklahoma Gas Corp.
5. ALCOA
6. The Equitable Life Assurance Society
7. General Electric Co.
8. General Motors Corp.
9. Georgia Pacific Corp.
10. John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co.
11. International Paper Co.
12. Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co.
13. New York Life Insurance
14. Prudential Insurance Co.
15. USX Corp.
16. Union National Bank of Arkansas



Given Hillary Rodham-Clinton's business ties to the major U.S. insurance companies, don't be surprised if these same companies manage to profit enormously--if her husband manages to get elected and set up a national health insurance system, instead of a free-medical-care-for-all system.

When "Mr. Hillary" Clinton needed \$50,000 in quick cash for last-minute television commercials during the last 2 days of his 1990 re-election campaign for Arkansas Governor, one of Hillary Rodham-Clinton's highest-paying clients--the billionaire Stephens family--"quickly agreed to raise the money, providing the pledges that helped Mr. Clinton get \$50,000 from a bank the next day," according to the *New York Times*. The *Times* also noted in 1992 that "in the last week of the 1990 campaign, the Clintons took out two personal loans totalling \$100,000, to use in the 1990 campaign" and "the \$100,000 notes have not yet been paid back."

FROTHING FOR DOLLARS: THE NEW ALLIANCE PARTY, H.ROSS PEROT, AND GRASSROOTS REVOLT

By Marina Ortiz

"Benevolent" despot Dr. Fred Newman, his self-professed protégé, Dr. Lenora Fulani, the current chair and 1992 presidential candidate of the spurious New Alliance Party (NAP), and their band of disciples, have been at it again.

Having perfected the art of psycho-political cultism and deception under the auspices of Lyndon LaRouche's National Caucus of Labor Committees in 1974 and through Newman's own Social Therapy, the group would now have us swallow some bile about former presidential aspirant H. Ross Perot's (and their own) big-business populism as fodder for the disenfranchised--a premise which falters in light of the cult's own obstruction of minority empowerment.

The group's newspaper, the *National Alliance*, carried six front-page articles espousing the candidacy of billionaire Perot, one of which--in typical "Newmanite" braggadocio--included a tidbit about NAP spokeswoman and *Alliance* editor Jacqueline Salit and NAP attorney Gary Sinawski having "consulted" with Perotite John Jay Hooker about the complex ballot access requirements for independents.

And what of Fulani's own presidential aspirations which, in 1988, were consummate enough for her to become the first woman and African-American to be on the ballot in all 50 states? According to the Richard Winger, editor of *Ballot Access News*, Fulani has decided to forego the stringent ballot access process in eight of the most difficult states--Florida, Georgia, Michigan, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Texas, and West Virginia--because, as NAP asserts, repeating such an expensive and time-and labor-consuming endeavour would be a moot point.

NAP, it would seem, had opted to ride the coattails of Perot's campaign (as was the case with progressive insurgent Larry Agran during the Democratic Party primaries earlier this year) which, they predicted, would "revolutionize" the electoral system. However, the "mystery" of how minorities and grassroots insurgents would fare under Perot's reign has been settled by the billionaire's carefully orchestrated "withdrawal" from the race and his cunning manipulation of disenfranchised voters for a conservative "fix it" agenda.

Perotmania now crumbling, NAP champions its own demagoguery while collecting hundreds of thousands of dollars from unsuspecting contributors with which to finance the cult's appealing "pro-democracy" operations. In addition to \$2.5 million, much of which has been federally-matched, Fulani's campaign has also managed to raise much sectarian offal.

Gerald Horne, chair of the Black Studies Department at the University of California and a Peace and Freedom Party Senate candidate, independent presidential candidate Ron Daniels, and *Village Voice* reporters Mike Tomasky and Doug Ireland, having failed the group's litmus test for "progressives" (Newmanite vs. Democratic Party "whores")--were recently denounced for their appraisal of Perot and/or NAP's embracing analysis of Perot.

"Isn't that just like the orthodox left?" grumbled columnist Mary Fridley in the June 25 issue of the *Alliance* about Horne's criticism. "Their own followers tell them to fuck off (referring to Fulani's appropriation of the Peace & Freedom Party presidential nomination), and they still try to Horne in on the action."

But perhaps the cult itself should speak to that issue for its pendulous mood swings to an even stronger retaliatory beat in regard to its own "people machine." Its blind grassroots support disintegrating, the group now moves to quell all criticism as former NAP supporters in Baltimore were legally charged for challenging the party's internal hierarchy.

According to Morning Sunday, the NAP's state committee chair for Fulani's 1992 presidential campaign in Maryland, the party's local operations are controlled by a New York City-based national staff comprised of "mostly-white elitists."

Sunday, an African-American environmentalist and Baltimore activist, became a NAP supporter after reading about Fulani in 1988 and "hearing all the buzz words that I had wanted to hear about building an independent grassroots movement in my own backyard. NAP seemed the only ones willing to come to me on my level," she explained. But support for the local chapters was, she asserts, abandoned once Fulani's 1988 presidential campaign was over.

Still, Fulani, a practicing Social Therapist, effectively consoled the disheartened Sunday. "What can I do to make independent politics more accessible to you?" she inquired during long-distance conference calls with Sunday and other regional committee members.

Sunday's request for increased committee responsibility and communication and support for local campaigns were ignored. Instead, she says, national NAP continually pressed the chapters for money. Although she was taken aback by the persistent solicitations, Sunday continued working with NAP, investing much of her own energy and resources "in the hopes of building a viable NAP operation in Baltimore."

In spring of 1991, "support" finally arrived in the form of Chuch Knapp, a national NAPer who had been sent down to ready the chapter for Fulani's 1992 presidential campaign. According to Sunday, Knapp was accompanied by a "volunteer" whom she

See NAP EXPOSÉ On Page 14

Although "Mr. Hillary" Clinton is only supposed to earn a \$35,000 salary for being Arkansas Governor, during the Reagan Era, the Rodham-Clinton family's worth increased to about \$1.1 million as a result of the family's combining political officeholding with their legal representation of special corporate interests and sitting on private corporate boards.

Among the \$1.1 million in Rodham-Clinton assets are real estate properties, bank accounts, bonds, mutual funds and investment partnerships. From its special interests, the Rodham-Clinton family earns about \$100,000 per year in investment income at the same time that Arkansas Governor Clinton claims to represent all the people as a "public official." As Arkansas Governor, "Mr. Hillary" Clinton also saw nothing unethical about having his own wife and chief personal financial backer as Chairman of Arkansas's Education Standards Committee in the 1980s.

During the 1992 campaign, the billionaire Stephens family clients of Wal-Mart Stores, Inc., Director Hillary Rodham-Clinton--and Stephens family associates--have raised more than \$100,000 for Clinton's campaign by soliciting \$1,000 donations from their business associates and friends. The Worthen National Bank client of Hillary Rodham-Clinton--which the Stephens family owns--also approved a credit line that allowed Clinton's campaign organization to borrow up to \$2 million during the 1992 primary campaign.

Among the special benefits that Stephens, Inc., received from the administration for their lawyer's husband in Arkansas was being able to manage Arkansas pension fund investments in 1987 and 1988. Stephens, Inc., represented both the state bond issuers and the bond purchasers and charged excessive fees to the Arkansas state pension funds.

EVENTS

AUG. 11--DOLPHIN ALERT--Organizing to save the dolphins being slaughtered by the tuna industry. 6 PM at Wetlands, corner Hudson & Laight Sts. (212) 966-4225.

AUG. 17--PAPER TIGER TV--Paper Tiger's Joel Kovel critiques PBS' Bill Moyers. 7:30 PM on Channel 16, Manhattan Cable. Paper Tiger TV: (212) 420-9045.

AUG. 18--FREEDOM FOR EAST TIMOR--An update and video on East Timor, where 200,000 indigenous inhabitants have been slaughtered by the US-backed Indonesian occupation forces. First-hand testimony from massacre witnesses and how to get involved to help the struggle. 6 PM at Wetlands, Hudson & Laight Sts. (212) 966-4225.

AUG. 25--FEDERAL LAND ACTION GROUP--Fighting to stop the eco-rape of National Forests and other federal lands. 6 PM at Wetlands, Hudson & Laight Sts. (212) 966-4225.

SEPT. 3--DHORUBA BIN WAHAD IN COURT--Judge McQuillan decides former Black Panther leader Dhoruba's fate--jail or freedom after 19 years imprisonment for frame-up shooting of two pigs in 1970. (See story on page 3 of this issue.) **PACK THE COURT TO SHOW YOUR SUPPORT!!** Go to 100 Centre Street, 11th Floor, Part 30, at 9:30 AM. For info, call (718)624-0800.

SEPT. 7--MEMORIAL DAY 1991 UPRISING DEFENDANTS RALLY--Time and location to be announced.

SEPT. 20--"DO THE RIGHT THING" FESTIVAL--Music, dance, theatre, food, arts and crafts, children's activities and more. Working to stop racism, bias against gays, and sexism. Building respect, understanding and co-operation. Noon-7:00PM at Prospect Park Bandshell in Brooklyn. Call (718)797-0476 for planning meetings and info.

ANNOUNCEMENTS + SUBVERTISEMENTS ON BACK PAGE

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Dear SHADOW, Lord Mayor Dinkins has demonstrated grave humanitarian concern for homeless black New Yorkers buried in a colonial era cemetery by requesting work stoppage of excavation and construction on a portion of the site. However, the Lord Mayor, may he rest in peace, still requires 18 months of transcendental meditation to review the Cuomo Urine Commission report for housing the living homeless. The homeless clearly have top priority on the Lord Mayor's list when they are safely dead and buried, preferably for at least several centuries. Discovery, Sidney Simon, NYC

Dear SHADOW, It was quite interesting to read other anarchists' comments on the Los Angeles riots (SHADOW #24) and to see how they correlated with some of our own discussions on the subject. It's obvious that the media lies mainly by omission! Graffiti is being used locally to counteract this, especially in the war against cop violence. (Just as it was used during Operation Desert Scam.) We're trying to remind "the normals" of all the

murders the cops have committed and gotten away with. My research shows that most cops who go to trial are acquitted--even when facing their own partners' testimony against them! It's sickening! We need some real copwatchers in New Orleans and everywhere else. I'd like to see you print some photos of graffiti messages in your area and would highly encourage the dissemination of hidden truths by ANY MEANS NECESSARY! (Well, non-violent toward any lifeforms at least.) Keep doing what you're doing, but remain individually inconspicuous so you can keep doing it! Continually, Tim Maddog, New Orleans, Louisiana

Dear SHADOW, Things are quiet around People's Park. UC (University of Calif, Berkeley--Ed) managed to get basketball courts in and there was only a small (but determined) amount of resistance. Rodney King response was pretty massive in the Bay Area. Thousands of arrests, riots in several cities, mass protests and marches, looting, resistance EVERYWHERE. It was cool. Peter, SLINGSHOT Berkeley, Calif.

PRISONER MAIL:

Greetings Comrades, I am a POW in the "War On Drugs"--which really is a war against alternative cultures, people of color, and all freedom loving individuals who choose to exercise their inalienable rights of "Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness." I was busted for use and distribution of psychedelic sacraments, in an undercover sting operation that began with information from an "anonymous informant." I am 1 1/2 years into a 6-12 year sentence.

I send fraternal greetings to all of my sisters and brothers who are committed to the struggle against fascist cops, the "New World Order" police state, and the ecocidal megamachine. From behind these walls, I am remaining as active as possible in sowing the seeds of the global social revolution, for a voluntary, mutual aid-based, ecologically sustainable society. I offer my assistance to any groups or individuals who work toward these goals and who might make use of my skills of writing, editing, proofreading, occasional word processing and computer typesetting, etc. Also, I welcome the aid of anyone who can share books or other research materials. And I welcome correspondence from anyone who would care to write.

Onward Into The Light, Dale R. Gowin, #91-B-0209 P.O.Box 500, Elmira, NY, 14902

Dear Reader: I am presently incarcerated in the Oklahoma State Penitentiary serving a 30 year prison sentence for possession of 1 1/2 grams of marijuana. That's right, I said 1 1/2 grams of marijuana. Shock your conscience? Shocks mine everyday I wake up. I am starting a support group for myself and all the rest of us who are victims of the so-called "War On Drugs." I am involved in litigation for a coalition of prisoners in the Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas area. I am also sponsoring a legal fund for myself. I cannot do it alone. Your help and compassion are needed and will be greatly appreciated. Richard R. Olson, #97713 P.O.Box 97, McAlester, OK 74502

OFFICER LACKEY BY LOSMO 92

YOU ARE GOING TO LOVE THIS MOVIE!

Ice-T presents

HONEY, I BLEW UP THE KOPS

LAUGH YOUR HEAD OFF.

"The best comedy of the year!"

"IF YOU LIKED 'A ROOM WITH A VIEW' YOU'LL LOVE

OFFICER LACKEY GOES UNDERCOVER

WITH THE **BLOODS AND THE CRIPS**

DELIGHTFULLY GIDDY. A TREAT.

"THE BEST FAMILY MOVIE OF THE SUMMER!"

AND AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU

Imagine a month in paradise with nothing to do but everything you ever dreamed of.

MISSION:

RAINBOW GATHERING

THE HIGHLY ACCLAIMED EROTIC THRILLER

Crazed love. Skinny dipping. Howling at the moon. Fresh fish.

"TO PLAY IT COOL AND KEEP FROM BEING 'EXPOSED,' OFFICER LACKEY CONSUMES A 1/2 LB OF PRIMO AFGHANI WEED, AS WELL AS TWO QUARTS OF FRESH-SQUEEZED LSD - AND IS REPORTED MISSING IN ACTION, LAST SEEN PERFORMING DUBIOUS ORAL SEX ON TREE STUMPS SOMEWHERE IN NORTHERN CANADA..."

STARTS TODAY

WOMEN RECLAIM THEIR BODIES:**WOMEN'S HISTORY IN MEDICINE
AND THE HERBAL ABORTION**

By Paul DeRienzo

WOMEN AS THREAT

As early as 5 B.C., Hippocrates, the Greek founder of modern medicine, warned against fellow physicians who ignored the methods of healing used by "simple folks," and he noted that many important drugs were discovered by "plain people through mere chance" and not through scientific experiments. Women shared an equal role with men in the medical profession until the 13th century, when christian rulers trying to hold onto their power as feudalism crumbled began to see the ways of common people as a potential threat.

Wise women were considered vestiges of pagan traditions, and therefore a threat to christianity. Universities took over the training of healing and excluded women from attending. Herbs used for centuries were discarded and replaced with dangerous, untested chemicals and other bizarre treatments such as bleeding and leeches.

In the mid 1400's, the Inquisition began in Spain with the express purpose of destroying any threats to the same brutal and reactionary regime that sent Columbus to enslave the indigenous peoples of the western hemisphere. In England, the *Hammer of Witches* was written in 1484 and laid out the rules for conducting witchhunts, trials and executions of suspected witches. Every magistrate had a copy on his bench.

Any healing power, including midwifery, when discovered by women and not the university were punished as coming from Satan. The definition of a witch included anyone, but particularly any woman, who made, used, or gave away any herbal preparation.

In Toulouse, France, 400 witches were burned at the stake in one day and in 1585, two villages in England were left with only two female inhabitants. More than nine million women and one million men were murdered over four centuries in Europe, all accused of being witches. But what these 400 years really destroyed was the idea of common people treating common people.

WOMEN SEIZE POWER

The scarcity of trained doctors in Colonial America brought about the rise of women domestic healers. However, by 1765, the male medical establishment began a counterattack to again restrict the practice of medicine to university-trained men.

In response to the rise of the medical establishment, a popular rebellion swept the United States between 1820 and 1840 called the Popular Health Movement. During this period, there was a resurgence of home-based grassroots medical care and prevention of disease. Herbs were widely used and pharmacists had to be well versed in the use of herbal remedies.

The formally trained doctors, some with only two months of training, preferred to use what came to be called "heroic" methods on their patients. Huge doses of laxatives, opium and morphine, leeches and the "bleeding" of patients were commonly used. The treatments often did more harm to the patients than the diseases they were supposed to heal.

The peak of the Public Health movement coincided with the beginning of feminism in the United States, and many women influenced by both movements applied for admission to medical schools. Most were rejected and took their training to "irregular" schools such as Eclectic Central Medical College and other schools in Boston and Philadelphia. Soon, "Ladies Physiological Societies" sprang up throughout the country, teaching anatomy, hygiene and disease prevention. The Movement was the biggest threat the medical hierarchy has ever seen and resulted in a fierce counterattack.

BACKLASH

The so-called "regular" doctors fought back with the formation of the American Medical Association in 1848 and launched their counterattack on the "irregular" practitioners of the Movement, in particular women practitioners. Male medical professors refused to teach women anatomy and male doctors were reluctant to refer patients to the few women medical school graduates.

The final blow was the 1910 Flexner Report, financed by robber baron financier Andrew Carnegie, which scapegoated "irregular" medical schools for the general poor state of U.S. medical education at the time.

In 1910, about half of all babies were delivered by midwives who were either African-Americans or immigrants. Obstetricians pressured states to outlaw midwifery, and largely succeeded, despite a John Hopkins study indicating that midwives were better equipped to handle childbirth than medical doctors.

Until the resurgence of feminism in the 1970's, midwifery was illegal in New York State and medical school training programs for midwives usually accepted only Registered Nurses. Nurses themselves were part of the backlash against women doctors in the mid-19th century. Nurses began as aristocrats who saw the role of women not as practitioners, but as comforters. A role reinforcing the sexist stereotype of the nurturing woman aiding the "heroic" male doctor.

However, this stereotypical role for nurses has been fast fading. Especially in this age of AIDS, nurses have developed a new perception of their role and have been active in broadening the concept of healing to include prevention, herbs and spiritual practices aimed to help the seriously ill.

Feminist author Nancy Borman wrote in a 1973 article in *Majority Report* that "the medical profession is an institution which systematically excludes lay people from healing." She says that it was the alienation women felt towards their doctors in the 1960's that brought women together to share experiences about their bodies and built a growing respect for alternative medical practices.

However, the backlash is continuing to this day. A recent bill introduced in congress threatens to ban the sale of hundreds of commonly used herbs and limit the over-the-counter sale of vitamins and dietary supplements.

Borman writes that although herbal medicine and other alternatives to the medical establishment may never themselves defeat the establishment, lay healers can have an impact if they "form a force capable of a meaningful attack on the AMA, the FDA and the rest of the medical/pharmaceutical establishment."

LISTEN TO THE PLANTS

Not only are medicinal and edible plants grown in the gardens, but she says they can also be found in city parks. One expert on park edibles is Wild Man Steve Brill, a regular on WBAI radio (99.5FM), whose contract to provide tours of edible plants in city parks was canceled abruptly by Parks Commissioner Betsy Gotbaum. Gotbaum is accused of conflict of interest due to her parallel involvement in the Central Park Conservancy, a group of corporate contributors seeking to privatize city parks who believe that parks should be used for passive recreation only.

See WOMEN'S HISTORY On Page 14

**UPDATE ON NEW POLICE STATE
POWERS PROPOSED FOR FDA:**

(Follow up to article appearing in SHADOW #25)

By Cub Reporter

One of the proposed bills to increase the Food and Drug Administration's (FDA) police powers and expand the definition of "drugs" to include most vitamin, mineral, and amino acid supplements has been passed in Committee in Congress. According to Nutritional Health Alliance representative Allen Skolnick, of the Solgar Vitamin Company, H.R. 3642 recently passed by a vote of 27 to 16. Skolnick said the voting was strictly along party lines, with Democrats supporting the crackdown and Republicans opposing it.

The other bills, such as S. 2135, appear to be still in committee, and it is not likely they will come to vote during the current legislative session, before Congress adjourns for the summer. In any case, the proposed broadening of FDA powers is not likely to survive an imminent presidential veto. So the alternative health movement has an unlikely ally in George Bush, at least regarding greater government intrusion in the field of nutritional supplements. Unfortunately, his laissez-faire approach applies to food irradiation and export of domestically banned pesticides which return to the U.S. in the form of residues on imported produce.

With regard to the Nutrition Labeling and Education Act of 1990,

Democratic Senators Kennedy, Waxman, and Dingle have asked to hold oversight hearings on the interpretation of the bill. The NLEA requires that the sponsor of any product "making a therapeutic claim" must demonstrate the safety and efficacy of the product for its intended use, and lowers the current RDA system of minimum daily requirements to a new "RDI" (Reference Daily Intake) based on a hypothetical "average" person instead of the people who need each substance most. Skolnick said Senators Kennedy et al repeatedly stated that they need various enforcement powers, which each time they were told are already built into the existing laws.

If you are concerned with the proposed increase in the FDA's powers and the future of the alternative health care movement, you should contact "your" elected representatives (Senators and Congressmen) and urge them to oppose the following bills: S. 1235, S. 1982, H.R. 3642, and H.R. 1662. Tell them to support Instead Senator Hatch's proposal, S. 2835, known as the "Health Freedom Act Of 1992." Don't allow the American Medical Association (AMA) and the pharmaceutical companies to stop you from having access to anything that you can use to improve your health.

**COP MAYHEM AT RIOT REUNION!!**

By Lamont Cranston

The worst fear about the Fourth Anniversary Celebration of the 1988 Tompkins Square Riot was that it was going to be boring. Expectations were exceeded when police forced a confrontation by attempting to repress a gathering at 7th Street + Avenue A. Police vehicles had been deployed before dark, including cars, scooters, paddy wagons, headquarters and emergency vehicles. Riot-equipped cops stood in pairs on every corner surrounding the park in a three block radius as 20 or so plainclothes cops were deployed around the park. All of this to confront approximately 50 demonstrators, the size of a normal speakout.

The event began as a speakout and drum circle at 7th + A. People were talking and handing out leaflets when Lt. Heinz and a posse of porkers barged into the crowd. Cops attempted to steal instruments and banners, including one hung on the fence. People challenged Heinz to cite the law supposedly being violated by hanging the banner, and his answer was: "Because I said so." People linked arms in front of the banner. Several were hit by cops' fists and sticks and held in chokeholds. Initially, five people were arrested. The crowd regrouped, walked the pigs around the park, then marched to Astor Place, followed by plainclothes and scooter cops. A woman was busted for ringing a small bell and another person was busted for taking exception to her arrest.

The arrestees were taken to the 7th precinct on Pitt Street. The arresting cops, most of whom weren't from the 9th precinct, where the park is located, were preparing to write them all summonses and release them, until Capt. Hanley called and demanded that the "high profile" activists be put through the system for 24 hours. He also told the arresting cops to change the charges from "Disorderly Conduct" to more serious charges of "Obstructing Governmental Administration", a Class A misdemeanor. Lt. Heinz told one of the women arrested, "By the time we get through with you, you won't be able to put up anymore of those leaflets", referring to the one about the pending federal investigation of the 9th precinct on charges of drug dealing and other corruption that has been seen around the neighborhood. P.O. Davis stood by her cell, whispering "Lori, Lori, we're going to get you." Later, when attorney Ron Kuby asked 9th precinct commander Esposito why she was being put through the system, Esposito answered: "Because it's fun."

Tompkins Square is scheduled to open later this month, though 9th precinct cops have been spreading disinformation as to the true opening date. According to a reliable SHADOW source, the opening date will be August 23rd. Of course, it remains to be seen if the city is dumb enough to impose a curfew on the park. Currently, the only open sections of the park have a 9:00PM curfew.

The cops plan to fight the battle to gentrify Tompkins Square with their usual tactics of arbitrary petty enforcement, violence, and intimidation. The investigation of corruption at the 9th precinct has sent their morale plummeting. The pigs are taking their frustration and sense of moral bankruptcy on their Lower East Side critics who oppose a curfew in Tompkins Square Park. August 7th's conflict foreshadows what will most likely occur if the city attempts to enforce a curfew when the park re-opens.

WOMEN ACTIVATE!!

(Continued From Page 6)

to New York Senator Alphonse D'Amato's office from City Hall, a sit-in was held where speakers addressed the Supreme Court verdict. The speakers, like the crowd assembled, represented a wide variety of cultural and political factions, showing that political agendas aside, the Casey verdict affects everyone.

Speakers included Holly Hughes, one of the four performance artists denied an NEA grant in 1989 because of the "controversial" nature of her material; Eileen Miles, another performance artist, who is running for president; AIDS activist Suki Ports; former NYCLU member Donna Lieberman; State Assembly member Deborah Glick; City Council member Tom Duane; City Controller Liz Holtzman (and Candidate for Congress) and Senatorial candidate Geraldine Ferraro.

"TAKE BACK OUR LIVES" MARCH

All of these actions led up to "Take Back Our Lives," a march and rally on Monday, July 13th, organized by a coalition of women's groups such as the Henry Street Settlement, Lower East Side Women's Center, New York State Coalition for Crime Victims, Women Against Pornography, Men Against Pornography, Martial Arts Women in Action, NOW, National Latinas Caucus and a plethora of others. This rally was the first of several organized demonstrations during convention week that were planned to jolt out-of-town delegates into recognition and action on crucial issues, which ran the gamut from AIDS, unemployment and civil rights, to foreign issues such as the civil war in Yugoslavia and the Haitian refugees.

The NYPD estimated that more than 5,000 people gathered at Columbus Circle and marched down Seventh Avenue to Madison Square Garden. Marchers, led by an elderly horned rollerskating man and a woman loudly citing rape statistics, were joined along the way by many people along the route. Homemade banners and placards from NOW and NARAL urging support of women's issues were waved aloft. Chanting protesters were kept on tight rein by a large police force which escorted the march on foot, on horseback, with cars and motorcycles. Marchers were allowed only one lane of the street and, upon arrival at Madison Square Garden, were penned up in a small corner in front of the Post Office behind Madison Square Garden in what was known by the police command as the "designated demonstration area."

Trapped like a crowd at a hard-core punk show, most of the protesters appeared to be white, educated professional females, with a smaller mix of Blacks, Asians, children and men. A small contingent of Black women from the Henry Street Settlement support group for survivors of battery and rape wore masks so that their male attackers would be unable to identify them. Two young Black women walked through the penned area selling t-shirts. Their message was simple and to the point: "William Kennedy Smith, meet Thelma and Louise."

Packed like sardines inside the blue barricades by the police, the intense weather conditions caused dehydration and discomfort in the crowd. Their discontent was not helped by the police crowd control techniques which were totally inappropriate for the tremendous number of people who had gathered together in such close confines to support women's rights. Unable to escape the pen, a number of people were affected by the heat. Finally, after organizers appealed to the police, demonstrators were allowed to cross police lines to get aid.

Police anti-demonstration tactics included interfering with the sound equipment, set up to allow speakers like Elizabeth Holtzman, Geraldine Ferraro, Gloria Steinem, Deborah Glick, Andrea Dworkin, Shere Hite, Bella Abzug, Barbara Jordan and others to voice their views about violence against women. The speakers platform was set up and ready to go by 5:00 PM. Marchers arrived at the designated demonstration area by 7:30, only to discover that police officials had forced organizers to move the podium, the speakers, and the entire sound system. Demonstrators filled the gap with chants and cries of solidarity, waiting twenty minutes in the police-pen oven for the program to begin. Once the system was ready to go, organizers asked the crowd to move back "Five large steps," so that people up front would not die from heat exhaustion or being squashed like a bug inside the pen.

Despite problems getting started, the rest of the rally proceeded smoothly. Holtzman, Ferraro, Ellen Levin (mother of Jennifer Levin, who was murdered by Robert Chambers, and who is an activist for victims' rights), and others delivered rousing and emotional speeches which inspired cheers and tears from the crowd. Both Ferraro and Holtzman urged women to have a voice in this election and to vote for pro-choice candidates -- as Ferraro said, "Even if you have to hold your nose while doing so!"

Ellen Levin brought tears to the eyes of many as she talked about her anger over the death of her daughter, Jennifer -- and how her dead daughter, the victim, had been put on trial and held up to merciless scrutiny by the district attorney's office and the media. (When Levin said Robert Chambers' name, the crowd hissed and booed. Levin particularly felt anger and outrage because her daughter's private and personal life had been dragged through the mud -- specifically her diary had been subpoenaed as "evidence" that she had been sexually active, as if this gave Chambers justification to rape and strangle her!)

A woman representing Patricia Bowman, the woman who made headlines earlier this year when she accused William Kennedy Smith of rape, read a statement from Bowman. Bowman, who was expected to attend the rally, had to cancel because of illness. She was given an award for her courage in coming forward and facing her attacker in court and for giving others the courage to also come forward. (More hisses and boos from the crowd at the mention of Smith's name.) In her statement, Bowman urged victims to confront not only their attackers, and their personal fears in going public, but also the vicious attack of the media who put her on trial in their coverage of Smith's trial.

Unfortunately, the intense heat and crowding caused much of the crowd to disperse relatively early in the evening. By 10:00, the crowd had thinned out enough so that you could walk freely around the pen, or walk by other group's pens (as long as you kept moving) and watch the spectacle of the convention unfold.

Due to the efforts of WHAM, WAC, NARAL, Planned Parenthood, Act-Up, and other coalitions, more and more people are being encouraged to stand up for their rights and let the powers that be know that they will no longer be silent. Police forces need to realize that little girls are angry and won't take no for an answer. However, the support groups received prior to and during Convention week should not end there. Women are being harassed every weekend, every day at clinics, in the streets, on the subway, at the office, as well as in their own homes.

FREE! NO CURFEW FLYIN' BOTTLE
STICKERS • NO CURFEW MINI POSTER •
REVENGE OF THE SQUIRRELS
STICKER • SEND STAMP:
OCCUPANT, BOX 20157
TOMPKINS SQ. NEW YORK 10009



THE COITUS INTERRUPTUS OF ST. AGNES: "OPERATION RESCUERS" GET A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!!

By Scumwrenches, D. Stone, + Special K



PETER LEVASSEUR

When Operation "Oppress You" rode into town during the July 13-16 DemoKKKratc Convention, their holy crusade to oppress women ended in a premature withdrawal, as a secret meeting of foetus worshippers was stormed and blockaded at St. Agnes Church on 43rd Street.

Operation Rescue has described pro-choice demonstrators as "rowdy bands of pro-abortionists, homosexuals, lesbians and black-hooded pentagram-toting satanists." However, the 75-100 pro-choice activists who linked arms in front of St. Agnes and successfully prevented OR from holding their scheduled "mass for the unborn" were an anarchic cross-section of women and men from many walks of life. For more than an hour, we drew a large crowd and many supporters who were later described by Msgr Clark (who was hiding in the rectory at the time) as "very tough-minded, very aggressive."

"YOU BLOCK OUR CLINICS, WE BLOCK YOUR CHURCH"

Earlier that morning, four ORs had been arrested for locking themselves inside a women's clinic, this being their only successful penetration during the week. (Although on the previous Monday, they did manage to block a closed clinic on East 30th Street!) However, on Tuesday night, the congregation was forced to withdraw from worship at St. Agnes when they were confronted by crucified women, dancing pagans and topless Mary Magdalenes chanting "Don't look--It's a sin!"

The blockade took a dedicated stand, even refusing to let media cameramen get through to take shots from behind the human barrier. Some churchgoers knelt before our ten foot golden coat hanger, praying, shaking and crying. Several elderly men threw punches at the line in their frustration and held mutated foetus posters in our faces, but the blockade held strong for more than an hour as we chanted "Operation Rescue, Hitler would have loved you."

When pro-choice women ripped a poster of a decapitated foetus in half, its proud "peace-loving" proclaimer swung out in a zealous frenzy, lunging his overweight torso at her (non-violently, of course). Another fearless sister rushed to her aid, pulling him away. A struggle with 10 kops resulted in her arrest. The foetus worshipper was calmly arrested by 2 kops. Both were taken to the same precinct--she was high-cuffed outside the cell where Mr. Foetus head was uncuffed inside. She was fingerprinted four times--one for the FBI, the city, the state, and the Secret Service. A pig who recognized her as a Tompkins Square activists tried to harass her, saying "I heard your little communist group broke up."

Meanwhile, back at St. Agnes, the crowd across the street attracted women leaving work who came over and linked arms with the human blockade. 17 people were arrested, then taken to the 7th Precinct on Pitt Street and charged with "trespassing." From the holding pens, chants of "Fuck The Police" and "Burn The Church, Smash The State, Women Will Decide Their Fate" rocked the house during the two hour lock-up. Another group of rowdies came down and set up an encampment outside the precinct house with drumming and demands that the St. Agnes 17 be freed. All 17 received a summons to appear in court at 100 Center Street on August 24th.

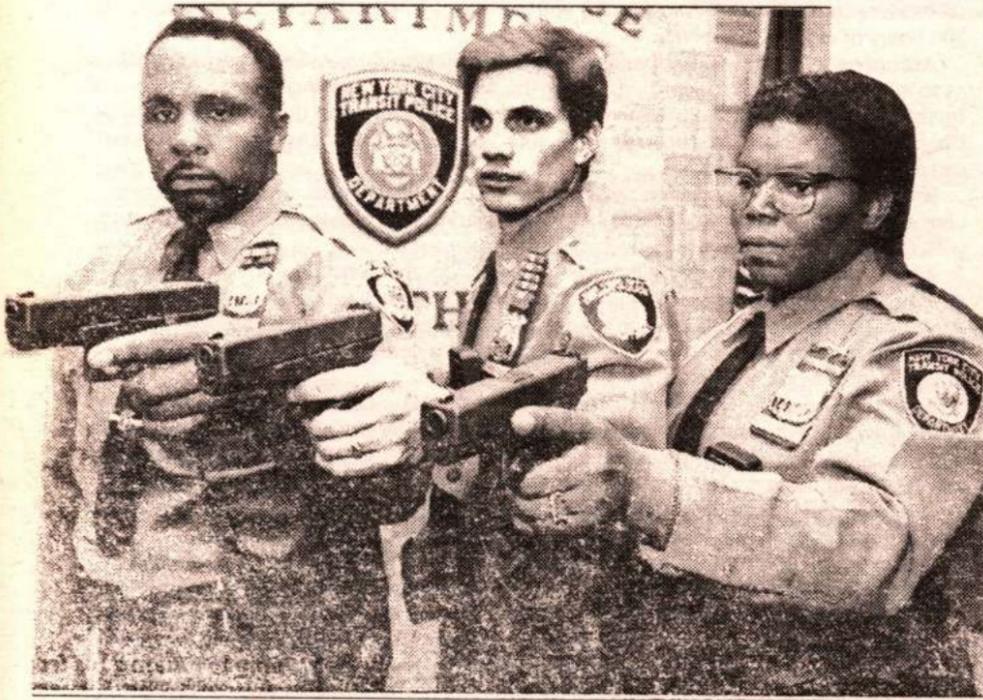
During the week, federal court injunctions to prevent OR from harassing women at the clinics were violated with the approval of city cops. At the convention, the Clinton-Gore ticket droned on with the usual pro-choice buzzword speeches. By limiting their opposition to political dead-ends, the lame hypocrats will never seriously challenge OR fanaticism. Neither will the "pro-life" anti-choice contras and their puppetmasters ever be threatened by polite and defensive protest-as-usual tactics.

St. Agnes is a central organizing place for the OR Klan in New York City. Randall Terry, Cardinal O'Connor and their flock of mindless sheep meet there to circle jerk and plot whenever OR comes to town. But we'll be back next time taking the offensive. Confronting them on their own turf is how we can shut them down and kick OR out of town, every time. No peace for women haters--anytime, anywhere!

INFILTRATE!!

Why not "join" the foetus cult on one of their weekly outings? Attend the 7AM mass on Saturdays and afterwards take off with them on one of their clinic attacks. Gather information! Subvert! Increase already rampant OR paranoia! St. Agnes Church is located at 141 East 43rd Street, between Lexington and Third Avenues. Call the rectory at (212)682-5722 and ask to have a little chat with Rev. Clark or Rev. Sherry!

WASH. HEIGHTS MURDER (Continued From Page 3)



other had a large mango stain in the area of his left shoulder. Cops rushed in around 141st Street and Broadway and tried to split up the march, which very suddenly erupted into chaos. Storekeepers rushed to pull their gates down as people pelted the charging riot cops with bottles. People in the crowd were getting their heads bashed in by cops. The march would get split up, and a group would run back into the street chanting "Unidad en el Combate" (Unity in the Battle) and the crowd would regroup, although with smaller numbers. As the demonstration became smaller, it became more aggressive. Somebody grabbed a sledge hammer from a construction site and began bashing in parking meters. A riot cop had his helmet knocked clean off by a direct hit in the visor. A pig van passing through, its windows taped with large X's of masking tape to prevent glass from flying, was pelted with bottles and shot at with a handgun. The cops standing on the corners were ordered to hold their ground and did so until they heard the shots, which caused them to scurry down the side streets in the direction of Riverside Drive. Other cops then charged into the protestors, clubbing people at random and forcing them to flee down side streets east toward Amsterdam Avenue. At this point, the demonstration was pretty much dispersed. Bleeding protestors straggled up Amsterdam as the cops occupied Broadway. The battle was over, for that afternoon.

That same afternoon, Mayor David Dinkins held a "Peace Rally" at City Hall, joined by José Garcia's aunt, Harlem Congressman Charles Rangel and Catholic Church Cardinal O'Connor, all of whom begged the demonstrators to be peaceful and wait for a "non-violent solution." Dinkins said "Violence is the answer to nothing," but this statement should have been directed at the police violence.

The confrontation on the afternoon of July 7th was very specifically aimed at police targets. There was no vandalism of stores and little looting. The battle was between the community and the cops. Dominican themes were very much in evidence, though other people who came to join in fighting the police were not made unwelcome. The cops, on the other hand, were ordered to assert their authority in spite of the moral bankruptcy which they were suffering in Washington Heights. It was obvious to everyone but the police themselves that if the cops would make themselves scarce, there would be no riot because it was the cops who were the targets of people's wrath. However, the city and the NYPD remain committed to the military occupation of Washington Heights under the "War on Drugs", which was the ultimate cause of the rioting. In this military/police occupation, the police are authorized to block off streets and search people at random, working hand in hand with the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS), whose only reason for being there is to look for Latino people to deport. The cops are at war with the community in Washington Heights, and Kiko Garcia was only one recent casualty in this war.

MURDER WITNESSES (Continued From Page 3)

PD: On the opposite wall about ten or fifteen feet from the outer door is another bloody hand print.

Sammi: The police keep hitting Kiko and he was moving back and then he fell here. He held his body here with his hand.

PD: The second hand print is lower about a foot from the floor. It looks like he was down on the floor.

Sammi: Yeah.

PD: We're stepping through an inner door into a small extension of the lobby.

Sammi: Here he was screaming "Rubia, Rubia, Rubia," calling for somebody he knows. He cried "Don't let them kill me," then he was also beaten here in a corner of the lobby. He (O'Keefe) was hitting him and you can see the blood.

PD: O'Keefe had him in a corner behind the inner door and there's blood seared along the wall about two feet above the floor. Blood is streaked all along the wall. The blood streak leads into the larger lobby area of the building.

Sammi: He (O'Keefe) kept hitting him, and hitting him. When Kiko was here in the middle of the lobby I ran upstairs and I couldn't see what happened next. But I heard the shots from the gun. Three times he (O'Keefe) fired. I didn't want to come back because I didn't want to be the second victim. The officer was transformed and looked like the devil. He was really angry.

The Hispanic community and the people from this block want to see justice. They want to see the police in jail, they want to see the police prosecuted.

WHO KILLED DAGOBERTO PICHARDO?

A short walk from 162nd Street along Audubon Avenue, a street memorial and a crowd of residents gathered to talk about the death of Dagoberto Pichardo, who fell to his death after being chased to a rooftop by police during the weekend rebellion. Caesar, who identified himself as a local superintendent and Dagoberto's best friend said he was a witness.

PD: What happened here?

Caesar: On the third (of July) they killed Kiko Garcia and on the fifth they killed Dagoberto. He was my best friend. We used to have beer together, share our food together. He used to eat at my house and he was a good friend of mine.

PD: What do think about the police version, that Dagoberto jumped?

Caesar: That's baloney. He didn't jump, they threw him off the roof, all right. He knew the roof very well. He lived in apartment 6E, I'm the super of the building, I take care of the building. The same way that I know the building, he knew the building too.

He didn't jump. They threw him off the roof, simple as that, and I'm a witness, I saw it, I saw everything. The worst part of it after they threw him off and he was on the ground I went back there and saw his body, I couldn't believe it.

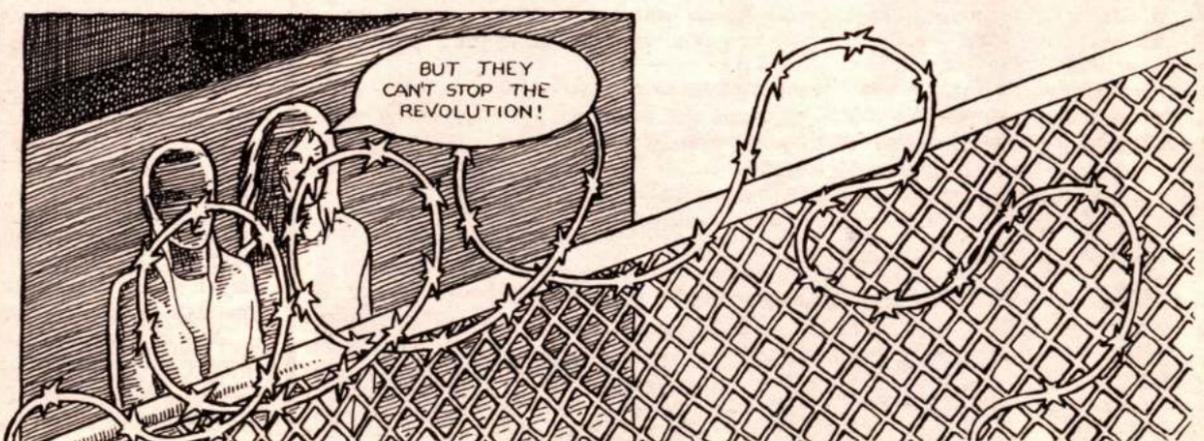
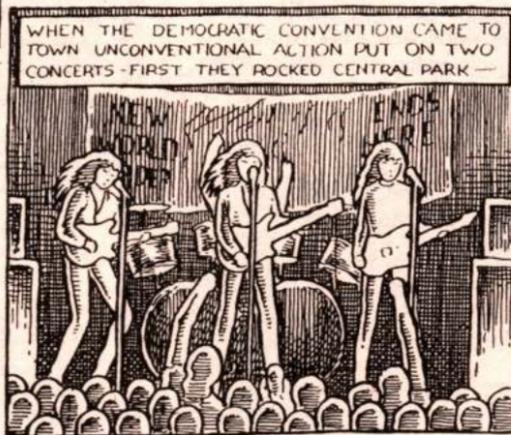
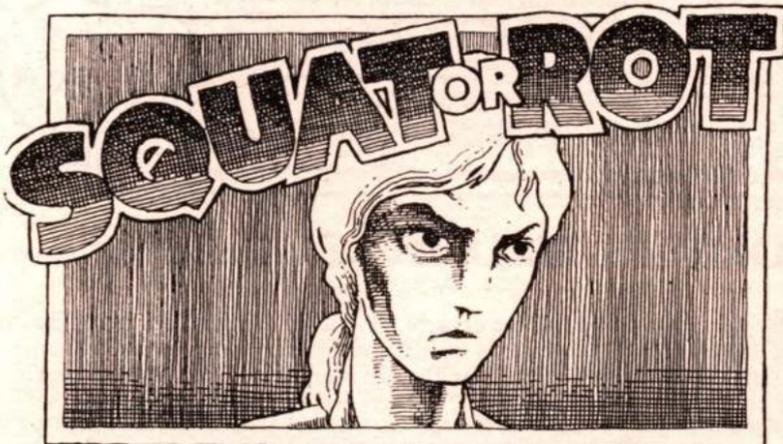
When I came to the front, the cop was coming down the stairs and I told them that I think they're murderers and they hit me. They broke my window, they hit me with the stick. I had to jump into my apartment, I live right here on the first floor, it's crazy. They said if I run my mouth they're gonna kill me too. It was a police officer, I think it was a sergeant or something because he had a white shirt.

I'm no banana, all of us aren't bananas, we didn't come on a banana boat. They're wrong about us. The image that American people are creating in their mind is crazy against us. Not all of us sell drugs. It's terrible, I feel very, very bad, I'm furious.

Now I have to look around me and see the police, they say they're protecting us, they're not protecting me, they're not protecting us, they just want to have more violence. They're waiting for us to do something, they know we are mad, we are fighting against this. They want to jump on you if you call them pig, or any name, they want to jump on you and hit you. How do you think we feel? We're not going to jump and hit them too? We're no angels.

PD: Do the police treat Dominican people with respect?

Caesar: No, they don't. Respect? The Dominican community? It's racist man, I mean, anytime they catch a Dominican, lets not talk about Dominicans—Spanish in general—they catch any Spanish guy and want to whip their ass. They just want to break them, see blood, I don't want to talk anymore, I'm sorry.



NAP EXPOSÉ (Continued From Page 9)

later discovered was wanted in connection with the rape of a 15-year old in Boston, the two having driven into Baltimore in what Sunday believes was a stolen vehicle.

The NAP apprentice, she adds, caused extensive damage to her property during his period as a guest in Sunday's home. He eventually disappeared, Sunday says, but not before cutting her phone lines and stealing her husband's brand-new car and thousands of dollars in personal effects during an early-morning robbery.

"The trust factor had been broken," Sunday said. But despite the frightening experience, Sunday was convinced by Fulani and national NAPer David Belmont that it had been an "outsider" stunt and continued working with NAP. As time wore on, however, Sunday began reassessing the situation.

The directive from national, she discerned, was to solicit petition signatures amongst mostly lower strata Blacks as national NAPers Sherry Wormser, a Jewish organizer, and Mary Rivera, a Puerto Rican, who came down from New York "were disinclined to venture into other communities."

Although "the bottom line was always signatures and money for national," Sunday says she was still optimistic enough about NAP to help coordinate a campaign fundraiser at Baltimore's Chroma Gallery last spring.

According to Sunday, the event took in over \$3,000, all of which was collected by Wormser and then immediately forwarded to New York. After requesting a portion for chapter expenses, Sunday says she was informed that the money had been used to help defray a budget deficit in the party's Mid-Atlantic region, of which her chapter was a part.

Furthermore, Sunday asserts, NAP declined to cover expenses incurred in recovering her husband's stolen car from Allen, South Dakota, where the "volunteer" had discarded it. While national had charged her airline ticket to their credit card, she says, they later demanded reimbursement.

Fed up with NAP's "dictatorial hierarchy," Sunday began conferring with former Maryland NAP chairs Doug Ross (1988) and Annie Chambers (1984), who both described similar episodes. The situation quickly escalated into a heated battle between the disenchanted Baltimore locals and the national NAP leadership.

Sunday says that she was in the midst of a number of personal crises on Friday, March 13, when Wormser demanded Sunday accompany her to file a Statement of Intent to Form a New Political Party and petition cover sheets bearing her required signature. Astonished by the untimely pressure--Maryland's Election Code does not require 10,000 valid signatures until August 3--Sunday refused.

NAP claims that, "with intent to mislead," Sunday then obtained possession of the 12,000 petition signatures that had been gathered under her tenure. Sunday maintains that she was given the petitions by Wormser, who insisted that she file them with the State Administrative Board of Elections the following Monday, and that it was only after receiving a number of threatening phone calls that she refused to file the papers or turn over the petitions altogether.

Sunday's confidante Chambers--who says she had been warned away from NAP by, among others, its 1984 presidential candidate, Dennis Serrette, (who resigned after being similarly ostracized by the group)--reports that she then spoke to Fulani directly. During the conversation, Chambers says she suggested holding a meeting of the 25-member Maryland committee in which to arbitrate the dispute, to which Fulani reportedly responded, "I don't want to know a fucking thing about that. I want my petitions, bitch!"

In a related Baltimore Sun article, Sunday expressed fear for her own and her family's safety. "I've been threatened," she asserted, as had "other people who have bucked the national leadership." The April 21 article also quoted Sunday's description of NAP as having "a distinct class system," and as "no different than the Democrats and Republicans.... They would send us marching orders ... without any input at all ... [a]nd when we tried to question their authority, all hell broke loose. They went into a severe attack phase."

NAPer Rivera had by then filed criminal charges on behalf of the campaign in Baltimore District Court alleging that Sunday and Chambers had stolen the petitions with intent to sabotage Fulani's campaign. Prior to the complaint, Sunday and Chambers had received a letter from NAP attorney Arthur Block wherein civil action had also been threatened.

With NAP claiming petition replacement costs in excess of \$12,000 and disruptive and punitive damages and attorney's fees exceeding \$350,000--twice the price of Sunday's home and possessions and vastly surpassing those of Chambers, a 50-year old welfare rights activist and mother, the March 23 letter was obviously designed to intimidate the grassroots activists.

On Tuesday, June 9, Case Nos. 829390B0 and 829390B2 went before Baltimore District Court as a non-jury trial in a room which, according to Sunday's and Chambers' attorney, Luther West, was filled with over a dozen mostly white New York NAP attorneys and followers. The five and one-half hour spectacle ended with District Judge Barbara Bear Waxman denying West's motion for a finding of not guilty.

Disclosures about the cult's machinations notwithstanding, Waxman ruled that the petitions were, in fact, the legal property of NAP. Chambers and Sunday were found guilty of theft and then ordered to return the petitions or face disposition.

An agreement between the parties was subsequently reached and, according to Chambers, all petitions in their possession were returned to NAP through an

intermediate arrangement with Father Peter Bramble of Baltimore's St. Michael's Church on June 27.

Despite the settlement, on June 30, Chambers was given a 90 day suspended sentence and ordered to serve 100 hours of community service and one year of probation. Sunday's six-month sentence was also suspended and she was put on probation for one year, with 200 hours of community service.

According to West, Sunday was also ordered to legally resign as the Maryland chair, so as to allow would-be-chair Wormser to file the petitions and accompanying Statement of Intent to Form a New Political Party, an action which Sunday had thus far refused to do. Chambers and Sunday are currently appealing Waxman's verdict and considering a civil suit against Fulani and NAP.

In an Alliance back-burner summary of the case, attorney Block declared Sunday's conviction a "first-of-a-kind" legal victory which "serves notice that criminal interference with the independent political movement will not be tolerated."

The chilly message regarding grassroots dissent was then amended by Fulani. "I have no interest in seeing anyone go to jail," she argued, "but the future of the African-American community lies in the direction of independent politics. People need to realize that--if they try to stand in the way of the independent democracy movement we are building--they won't get away with it."

Fulani attended the 52nd annual convention of the National Newspaper Publishers Association, an African-American organization, held at the city's Hyatt Regency Hotel on June 11, where she steered the members' outrage over Democratic Party presidential candidate Bill Clinton's last minute no-show into support for her own "Black" agenda.

Clinton's position on the death penalty, his Rainbow Coalition convention criticisms of rapper Sister Soljah and, later, Jesse Jackson--both of whom Fulani herself has denounced--and other offenses notwithstanding, Fulani pompously declared her own confrontations with Clinton in Harlem and New Hampshire as the reason for his absence.

She, of course, never queried Perot's failure to attend the event, concentrating instead on exploiting minority fervor for empowerment and self-determination, issues which she and her "Black-led" party do not in practice support. If they had, they would not have played political hardball with Sunday and Chambers, nor so viciously vilified their former Georgia state chair, Alvin Munson in 1991, Dennis Serrette in 1984, and others who have resigned under similar circumstances.

And if NAP is such a viable independent alternative, why are Munson and others now building their own Black-led political coalition--the Southern Action Committee/New Action Party? Why did Vernon Bellecourt of the American Indian Movement, a spokesman for Fulani's 1988 presidential campaign, run for County Commissioner in Minnesota in 1990 instead of endorsing NAP's own candidate, Sandra Coleman? And why did Pedro Espafda, NAP's 1989 New York City Council candidate who garnered 42% of the vote against incumbent Rafael Castaneira Colon, later distance himself from the party? The cult's response, of course, would be to dismiss them as sellouts and Democratic Party hacks.

As "progressives," Newman and company might reconsider their two-decade history of co-optation and infiltration efforts, legal suits, and sectarian smear campaigns and petition challenges against progressives and insurgents such as Edward Wallace in 1983, Jesse Jackson in 1984, David Dinkins in 1989, Jitu Weusi and Timothy Evans in 1990, and Ron Daniels and Jerry Brown in 1992.

In Machiavellian terms, these so-called "liberal whores" may not be serious enough. But then why did the Newmanites conduct intercourse with the likes of Perot? And shouldn't we consider that turncoat "populists" usually turn into fascists, first courting and then exterminating Jews, gays, progressives, and others in order to further their own agenda?

About the Author: A former member of Newman's cult, Ms. Ortiz's articles have appeared in the group's National Alliance newspaper and various student and community-based publications. She hopes this article will encourage other individuals formerly or currently involved with the cult to re-examine their experience and join her in speaking out.

Fulani spent \$2M, quits Dem race

By FRANK LOHMEYER
Daily News Political Editor

Fringe candidate Lenora Fulani raised and spent nearly \$2 million before she pulled out of the Democratic presidential race after getting only 286 votes in the New Hampshire primary.

That works out to about \$7,000 a vote -- with about half that tab picked up by taxpayers through federal matching funds paid to Fulani.

With money due her, Fulani is nearing the \$1 million mark in such public funds.

Fulani reported spending about \$600,000 in January, much of it for her New Hampshire campaign. She

maintains that despite the few votes she garnered, her efforts have "advanced the fight around democracy."

Funding theory

Her campaign manager and guru, Fred Newman, noted: "The (federal matching) money is given to run, not to win."

Fulani, though not a Democratic candidate, is now trying to knock Democrats Paul Tsongas and Jerry Brown off the ballot for New York's April 7 primary by attacking their petitions.

Though virtually unknown to voters, Fulani outstripped Tsongas in fund-raising until his New Hampshire victory lifted his contributions. He is now over the \$2 million mark.

After the New Hampshire primary last week, Fulani dropped out of the Democratic presidential race, saying she would run in November as an independent presidential candidate in many states, including New York.

That move actually preserves her eligibility to earn even more matching federal funds. Those funds are cut off when a candidate fails to get at least 10% of the votes in two consecutive primaries.

Fulani spokeswoman Madelyn Chapman acknowledged the cut-off rule was "a factor" in Fulani's decision to drop out of the Democratic fray. "Of course, we're not stupid," she said.

Fulani, 41, calls herself a

"progressive African-American woman crusader for democracy." Though an enrolled Democrat in Manhattan, she is one of the leaders of the New Alliance Party, a political group that has been called cultlike and anti-Semitic by critics, including the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith. Her manager, Newman, is the founder of the group.



SHIT



JOHN PENLEY

WOMEN'S HISTORY...(Continued From Page 11)

Probably the most controversial use of herbs is to subvert any new laws passed due to the recent Supreme Court decision allowing states to limit access to abortion. Aletheya points out that the herb Pennyroyal is a well known abortifacient that has been used to terminate pregnancies since ancient times. She says that there are some cautions that must be followed in using a medicinal herb like Pennyroyal. First and foremost: NEVER use Pennyroyal Oil--only use a tincture or make an infusion. An infusion is a tea brewed from one handful of the dried herb steeped in a quart mason jar of hot but not boiling water. Most recommended is 25 drops apiece of Pennyroyal and Black and Blue Cohosh tinctures used faithfully several times a day.

Aletheya stresses that abortifacients must be used during the "window of opportunity" that exists one to two weeks after the first missed period. she says "catch it before or as soon as you think you've missed your period. After the fertilized egg is implanted it's harder."

According to women who have tried this method to end a pregnancy, a Pennyroyal infusion or the tincture in hot water should be drunk, when possible, while sitting in a bath that's as "hot as you can stand." Aletheya says if this method doesn't work after 6 days it should be discontinued. She adds that there are other alternative abortion methods that can be found in herb books and from herbalists.

As a further caution, again, it's important to avoid Pennyroyal Oil, which, unlike Pennyroyal tea, can be toxic. The Center for Disease Control in Atlanta reports three cases of Pennyroyal Oil poisoning last year including one death, so avoid internal consumption of the oil.

POLITICS...

(Continued From Page 9)

DEMOCRATS VERSUS DEMOCRACY

Outside Madison Square Garden, where the Convention was held, the New York Police Department (NYPD), in cooperation with the NY Civil Liberties Union (NYCLU), established a so-called "First Amendment Zone" for the various protesters who wanted to seize the media spotlight. In the months leading up to the convention, as the NYPD swept the homeless off the streets surrounding the Garden and police responded to public protests with even more heavy-handed tactics than usual, NYCLU started negotiating. NYCLU's Norman Seigel argued that the Constitution guaranteed the right to protest, but that the City had the right to "regulate" protest. This may have been an expedient argument to win the cooperation of those in the City government who wanted a "clean convention", with no visible protests against the Dems whatsoever, but the ultimate result was that the police "regulated" the protests into sheer irrelevancy.

The "First Amendment Zone" was on the sidewalk across 8th Avenue from the rear end of the Garden, cordoned off behind police barricades. Protesters didn't call it a "First Amendment Zone." They had another term for it. They called it a "pig pen". Police would allow nobody into the pig pen unless they had media credentials or said they were "with the protesters". All foot traffic was directed into a lane of 8th Avenue which was also cordoned off behind police barricades. Nobody was allowed to stop and look at the protesters within the foot-traffic lane -- police continuously stood guard telling all slowpokes and rubber-neckers to "Please keep moving." My first reaction upon seeing the First Amendment Zone was, "What a political zoo!" But it wasn't even that -- at least in a zoo you are allowed to stop and look at the animals!

Basically, the "First Amendment Zone" conformed to the narrowest interpretation of the letter of the First Amendment while completely gutting the spirit of the First Amendment.

There was zero interaction between the protesters and the general public, and they were likewise studiously ignored by the media. The police "regulation" turned the protests into political masturbation.

The small and ongoing protests in the pig pen ran the gamut from progressive to reactionary. Angry Haitians demanded the return of Aristide to power and chanted "GEORGE BUSH -- KKK!" Anti-choice ("Pro-Life") bozos sported charming pictures of mangled fetuses. Jerry Brown supporters chanted "LET JERRY SPEAK!" The Cannabis Action Network staffed a literature table with information on the wonders of hemp and marijuana legalization -- but nobody to see it. A group of Croatians held a banner reading "BUSH STOP THE GENOCIDE", demanding US military intervention to halt Serbian aggression against Bosnia and the other former Yugoslav republics.

The larger demonstrations -- the ones which drew thousands rather than mere scores -- had no adversarial spirit. They were booster rallies for the Democratic Party. These included the Monday women's march against sexual harassment and anti-woman violence and the Tuesday March for AIDS Action.

But even this boosterism was largely ignored by the media, and the Democratic Party's left wing (the traditional base of support for the kind of people who show up at these sorts of rallies) was being dramatically sidelined inside the Garden as the Democratic Leadership Conference (DLC) (the right wing group within the Democratic Party financially supported by the likes of Dow Chemical, Boeing and Martin Marietta) was consolidating power.

As the technocratic element of the Democratic Party most closely wedded to corporate power ascended to uncontested prominence, the sidelined populist elements wheeled and dealed to try to maintain some semblance of influence.

TECHNOCRATS VERSUS POPULISTS

Even the Dems' populist elements were selling out to the right. Former California Governor Jerry Brown's loony-tunes "flat tax" plan would certainly be much better news for the corporate elites than the rest of us. And while Bill Clinton used his race-baiting statements on rap artist Sister Souljah to reassure the squeamish middle class white voters to whom he is playing and distance himself from Jesse Jackson, Jackson himself was jumping into bed with the power elite. Jackson's recent statement at the World Jewish Congress gathering in Belgium that "Zionism is a national liberation movement" is obviously designed to win over Jewish liberals even at the risk of alienating his traditional voting base in places like Bed-Stuy Brooklyn and South-Central L.A. More importantly, Jackson turned to no less a personage than Felix Rohytan to draw up the very economic plan he was unveiling at the conference where Clinton delivered his Sister Souljah salvo. Watchers of New York City politics recognize Rohytan as a major behind-the-scenes player in setting city policy. His Municipal Assistance Corporation, the "Big MAC", allows private financial interests to have virtual veto power over city budgets and has been treating NYC the way the International Monetary Fund treats Brazil: imposing "austerity measures" in the name of "fiscal responsibility" which mean suffering and privation for those at the bottom of the social pyramid. Social programs are gutted while budgets for police, prisons and administrative bureaucracies are bloated. The financial interests behind MAC include Rohytan's own Lazard-Freres Wall Street investment firm. Another Lazard-Freres partner is Deputy Mayor Norman Steisel, who is one of the most reactionary and powerful forces in the administration of Mayor David Dinkins and an inflexible proponent of the Brooklyn Navy Yard municipal incinerator slated for Williamsburg -- which would drastically worsen health conditions in the mostly-Latino low-income neighborhood. Of course, one of the underwriters which stands to make a mint off of this classic example of environmental racism is none other than Lazard-Freres.

In pushing his "Rebuild America" economic plan authored with Rohytan, Jackson has even called for the establishment of "a domestic World Bank" -- which will be no comfort to the many activists who have long been fighting the real World Bank's crimes against humanity in the "third world"! If Jackson has finally distanced himself from dangerous demagogues like Louis Farrakhan, apparently it is only to jump in bed with death-dealing technocrats like Rohytan.

Speaking of dangerous demagogues, Lenora Fulani and the New Alliance Party (NAP) continue to play for power on the fringe of the two-party system. Masters at the art of deception, this mind-control therapy cult run by Fred Newman, a white man, uses presidential candidate Fulani, a black woman, as their visible figurehead to suck in political neophytes who think that they represent a radical alternative to the Dems. The fact that NAP members are enticed into Newman's parallel "social therapy" mind-control cult is not immediately obvious to the uninitiated. Nor are the shadowy connections between NAP and the ultra-right cult of Lyndon LaRouche (who is running his own presidential campaign from his prison cell, where he is serving time for credit card fraud). LaRouche, like the NAP, with which he was briefly allied in the 1970s, plays to populism, with campaign posters attacking mainstream pols as puppets of the ultra-elite Trilateral Commission (which has actually been disbanded for ten years now).

The NAP has lately been more successful than the LaRouche cult's so-called Labor Party. In the 1988 elections, NAP actually came in third after the Republicans and Dems -- and came in well ahead of the other third-party efforts, like the Libertarians. Part of their strategy for doing this was to dishonestly appropriate the image and nomenclature of Jesse Jackson's Rainbow Coalition, calling themselves the "Rainbow Lobby" in a deliberate effort

to confuse voters. This time around, they attempted a similar strategy with H. Ross Perot. A recent cover of the NAP paper, National Alliance, featured a drawing of Fulani and Perot together. There is absolutely no evidence to suggest that Perot himself was at all interested in an alliance with Fulani/NAP. (See NAP exposé on page 9--Ed.)

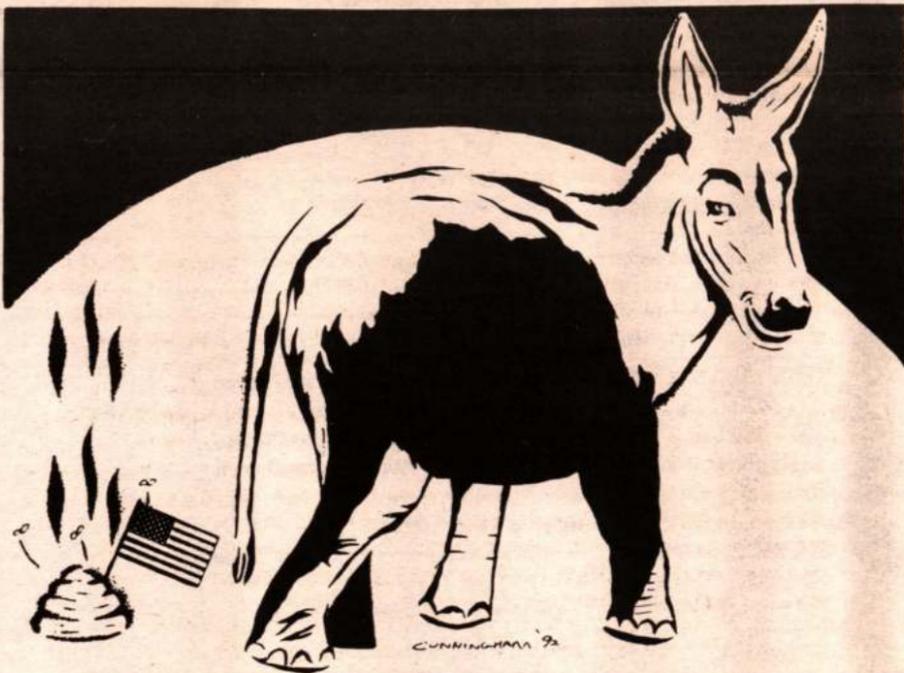
Perot did, however, have a connection with Jackson's new pal Felix Rohytan. In 1970, when Perot took over the DuPont empire's failing Wall Street investment firm, Rohytan ran interference for the Texan cowboy-billionaire with the button-down New York Stock Exchange. Rohytan officially represented NYSE in brokering the Perot-Dupont negotiations.

Another NAP dupe is shameless media-hound and one-time FBI informant Al Sharpton, who until recently wrote a column called "The People's Preacher" for the National Alliance. Sharpton has now ostensibly broken his ties to the NAP and is pursuing his bid for a New York Senate seat.

Sharpton's candidacy is being supported by the newly-formed Unity Party/Campaign for a New Tomorrow, whose own presidential candidate Ron Daniels is actually far more appealing than Sharpton. Daniels is a former Rainbow Coalition bigwig who broke with Jackson over Jackson's toe-licking to the Dems. Daniels is networking with elements in organized labor, the National Organization for Women (NOW), and the Green Party in a serious effort to launch a progressive third party effort. Their conference, which will be held in Ypsilanti, Michigan, in August, may be the most positive development to emerge from populist elements on the fringe of the electoral process -- their support of Sharpton in NY notwithstanding.

Rev. Calvin Butts of Harlem's influential Abyssinian Baptist Church is now supporting Daniels since Perot dropped out of the race. The fact that a figure like Butts was capable of supporting Perot only indicates the degree to which the political process has become utterly divorced from rational analysis and how even the most intelligent of us are susceptible to being sucked in by charismatic or telegenic populist demagogues.

The so-called "outsider" Perot actually has quite an interesting past. Having launched a successful private rescue mission to spring his employees from Iran where they had been imprisoned in an embezzling scheme while doing electronic contracting work for the tyrant's brutal SAVAK secret police, Perot was invited by President Carter's National Security Advisor Zbigniew Brzezinski onto an "advisory panel" created to help design Carter's own "rescue mission" for US embassy personnel then being held hostage in Iran. The Delta Force "rescue mission" was, of course, a complete flop, with a helicopter crashing in the desert leaving 8 servicemen dead. One of the Delta Force commandos in the mission was none other than Lt. Col. Oliver North, who would later be deeply involved in secretly (and illegally) moving arms to Iran for the Reagan White House. After the mission failed, the man appointed by Carter and Brzezinski to develop a follow-up plan was none other than Gen. Richard Secord, who would also become a key player in Irangate. Secord never arrived at a workable plan. Obvious questions: Was the "rescue mission" intended to fail in order to keep the hostages captive until after Reagan's election? Was Perot instrumental in getting North and Secord appointed to the mission? Was Perot really working for the Reagan-Bush team? Interestingly, Perot would later be appointed to President Reagan's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board, and would provide North with ransom funds to free Beirut CIA Station Chief Bill Buckley then being held by the pro-Iran Hezbollah terrorists in Lebanon. (It didn't work -- Hezbollah killed Buckley.)



Another obvious question: Is Perot still working for Bush? Just before Perot's campaign self-destructed, two top figures quit. One was Ed Rollins, a Perot campaign manager who had previously been a Reagan campaign manager. The other was Paul Nitze, a high-level Perot advisor, who had been Reagan's top nuclear arms negotiator for European forces and had also served on the elite "Team B", a "review panel" of nuclear hawks who were granted access to top-secret CIA data on Soviet nuclear strength in 1976. The CIA director at the time who appointed Team B was, of course, George Bush.

Of course, another nail in Perot's coffin was the faux pas in which he addressed the NAACP as "you people", in classic Southern racist condescending manner. But the Baltimore NAACP's recent call for the National Guard to be sent in to the city to clean up drugs and violence (claiming that "it worked in LA") is yet more evidence that a popular mandate for a police state is building.

The fact that Perot was capable of drawing the support of Butts and NAP indicates that progressive forces in this country are in serious danger of being completely absorbed into a vague and depoliticized, if shrill, populism -- which is itself ultimately manipulated by the elites at the top of the social pyramid. Using this kind of populism to attract those who might otherwise form a legitimate revolutionary movement is one of the strategies employed to help prop up the teetering social order. Another method is the looming police state. Nor are the two strategies mutually exclusive. Populism and police state can be incorporated in tandem -- as they were in Italy in the 1920s and Germany in the 1930s.

Impatience with the crumbling economy may propel Clinton to the White House, his lukewarm corporate pabulum notwithstanding. Or, a desperate George Bush may try to maintain his grip on the presidency with an "October Surprise" in Iraq, Libya or Cuba -- or a contrived domestic crisis. Either way, it is time for independent activists to cultivate razor-sharp vigilance if any semblance of democracy is to survive.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

MAKE MONEY SELLING THE SHADOW!! You keep 25 cents for each copy you sell. Homeless persons keep full cover price. Write the SHADOW or call (212)971-9611.

ANARCHIST BULLETIN BOARD--A computer network for anti-authoritarian thinkers, activists and sympathizers of every stripe. Modem: (212) 475-7180. Libertarian Book Club, meetings second Friday every month, 7 p.m., 339 Lafayette St. (corner of Bleeker), rm. 202, 10012. (212) 979-8352.

FOR PEOPLE WITHOUT PLUMBING: For \$25/year, you can swim (and, of course, shower!) at any New York City pool. The Carmine Street Pool at Varick + Carmine Sts accepts new adult members Mon-Thurs, 5:30-8:00PM. Bring a lock for the locker, a photo, and a \$25 money order (no cash or checks taken). For info, call (212)397-3107.

DUMP D'AMATO CAMPAIGN--A coalition of pro-choice groups working to defeat Republican incumbent scum-bag Al D'Amato in the upcoming Senatorial race. Dump D'Amato in '92! 298 Fifth Ave., Suite 285, NY, NY 10001-4592. (212) 719-1992.

ILLEGAL DUMPING AWARD HOTLINE Get a cash reward for turning in polluters! Call NYC Environmental Control Board at 212-788-4045.

ASSASSINATION RESEARCHERS: The SHADOW is interested in collecting and exchanging data, research, materials, investigating clues and interviewing witnesses relating to assassinations from Post WWII on, especially JFK, MLK, RFK, John Lennon. If you would like to get involved, have info, or can trade materials, please contact the SHADOW. For a list of available assassination-related items in our

archives, please send a self-addressed stamped envelope.

RADICAL WOMEN, an international socialist feminist organization, presents feminist events and discussions on a regular basis, and an anti-war coffee house on Friday nights, 7:00-10:00, for free or low cost. For info, write to Radical Women at: 32 Union Sq. East, NYC, 10003, or call (212)677-7002, or 491-5163.

RECYCLABLES NOW BEING COLLECTED--At the new recycling center in the lot at 211 East 7th Street, between Ave B + C. Please separate plastics and metal.

HOUSING NOW! HOTLINE--For up to date news on housing events, legislation, and actions. Call (212)316-7544.

SUBVERTISEMENTS:

(20 cents per word, no minimum or maximum)

ARG CATALOG-ZINE. Politic to ensnare the mind. Connect with environmentalists, radicals, anarchists, and visionaries. Send a buck if you've got it to Soapbox Junction, Box 597996, Cicago, IL 60659.

FREEDOM FIGHTER (32) SEEKS hippie-type, Mother Earth soul-mate. Rural land, hot springs, game, simple living. Escape the city. Have land, homestead. D.H. Box 2217, Garden Valley, Idaho 83622.

PERSEPHONE: Thanks for the newscippings and information--please keep it coming.

I TOOK OUT THIS AD TO HELP THE SHADOW--Why don't you do the same?

FREQUENT ANARCHIST LITERATURE CATALOGS ISSUED. (New and used!) Send 2 stamps to Perrenial Books, Box B14, Montague, MA 01351.

COMING CONCENTRATION CAMPS REPORT \$5.00. BRAIN IMPLANT & HOSPITAL DANGERS \$6.00. HUGE EXPOSÉ REPORT CATALOG \$1.00. BOX 2207, GARDEN VALLEY, ID 83522

FREE! "REVENGE OF THE SQUIRRELS" STICKER! Send postage stamp to: Occupant, P.O. Box 20157, Tompkins Sq. Station, New York, N.Y. 10009

WANTED--Performance spaces to hold benefits for local community groups. Can give part of door money as fee. Contact Chris Flash through the SHADOW.

THE SHADOW IS AVAILABLE AT THESE LOCATIONS:

- GEM SPAS NEWSSTAND--St. Marx Place + 2nd Avenue
 - ST. MARK'S BOOKS--13 St. Marx Place, between 2nd + 3rd Aves
 - THE HEMP TABLE I--Cooper Square + Peltier Place
 - THE HEMP TABLE II--6th Avenue + Washington Place
 - EAST VILLAGE DELI--28 Avenue A, between 2nd + 3rd Streets
 - AVE B FARMS--Avenue B + 10th Street
 - HARRIS BOOKS--Second Ave, between 4th + 5th Streets
 - REVOLUTION BOOKS--13 East 16th Street
 - RAY'S NEWSSTAND--Avenue A, between 7th Street + St. Marx
 - R.E. RECORDS--216 East 6th Street
 - TOWER BOOKS--383 LaFayette Street, between Bond + 4th Street
 - AYURVEDA--129 First Ave, between 7th Street + St. Marx
 - STOOP NEWSSTAND--MacDougal Street + West 3rd Street
 - INDIAN DELI--Corner First Avenue + 6th Street
- *IF YOU DON'T SEE THE SHADOW, ASK FOR IT!!**

SHORT SHARP SHOOK

ROGER MANNING

LEFTY BOOTLEGGES & DEMOS

MUSIC, WORDS & SOUNDS
17 Songs 60 MIN.
CASSETTE ONLY
SEND 0.50 postpaid
to: **ROGER MANNING**
73 Spring St.
Suite 503
NY NY 10012
NYS ADD 8% TAX. 4-6 wks

NYC - Downtown Music Gallery 211 E 5th
Rocks in Your Head 157 PRINCE

Handwritten notes: "PART OF THE LEFTY BOOTLEGGES", "JACK DAWKINS", "Records", "NYC", "NY", "MA", "AV", "++", "AV".

No. 1 SQUATTER COMICS

FEATURING: SCUM-BAG, SCUM-BAG, SCUM-BAG

CARTOONS AND ARTWORK BY VARIOUS SHADOW ARTISTS

ONLY \$2.00 PLUS \$1.00 POSTAGE:
SHADOW PRESS
P.O. BOX 20298
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10009

FREE COPY OF THE LATEST SHADOW INCLUDED WITH YOUR ORDER!

**ABBIE SAYS:
NO CURFEW!**

IT'S RIGHT TO REBEL

ROAD STAR

Only \$3.00 each, 10 for \$27.50.

Have a portable roadblock at your command! Stop those unwanted pests who drive on your property — vehicular trespassers will "get your point" quick. Made of strong, thick steel, these four pointed stars have sharpened points that no matter how they are thrown on the ground, one sharpened point will always land straight up. Any vehicle driving over one of these will have an immediate blow-out. A vehicle driving over a group of these will be totally incapacitated when all four tires are blown.

Order from SHADOW PRESS, P.O. Box, 20298, New York, N.Y. 10009

100% Pure Urine

- Guaranteed Drug Free
- Just Add Warm Water
- Directions Included



Produced by Byrd Laboratories,
Purveyors of Fine Urine Products

POWDERED URINE: GUARANTEED TO BEAT PISS TESTS!!
ONLY \$25 FOR 2 CAPSULES

LIQUID URINE ADDITIVE: GUARANTEED TO BEAT PISS TESTS FOR THC + POT!!
ONLY \$25 FOR 2 CAPSULES

"CONQUERING THE URINE TESTS": 28 PAGE GUIDE TO SUCCESS IN BEATING PISS TESTS!!
ONLY \$5.00

ORDER FROM SHADOW PRESS,
P.O. BOX 20298, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10009

SHADOW ADVERTISING RATES:
SUBVERTISEMENTS--20 CENTS PER WORD, NO MINIMUM OR MAXIMUM. BUSINESS CARD SIZE--\$15.00

LARGER ADS--(YOUR ARTWORK + LAYOUT OR OURS):
1/8 PAGE--\$30.00
1/4 PAGE--\$50.00
1/2 PAGE--\$100.00
LONG TERM ADS ARE NEGOTIABLE--PLEASE INQUIRE FOR MORE DETAILS

FREE AD SPACE WILL BE MADE AVAILABLE FOR NON-PROFIT GROUPS AS SPACE ALLOWS. DISCOUNTS AVAILABLE FOR CERTAIN PROFIT-MAKING GROUPS.

COPY AND SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
FIRST CLASS--\$2.00/COPY, \$15/YEAR
BULK RATE--\$1.00/COPY, \$10/YEAR
*PLEASE SPECIFY METHOD OF DELIVERY WHEN ORDERING COPIES OR SUBSCRIPTIONS. (FIRST CLASS IS MUCH FASTER)
THE SHADOW IS 50 CENTS LOCALLY, \$1.00 OUT OF TOWN, AND \$2.00 FOR PIGS.

A COMPLETE LIST OF BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE CAN BE HAD FOR A SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE OR A STAMP OR TWO. THE SHADOW IS AVAILABLE IN BULK FOR WHOLESALERS WHO WANT TO SELL IT. PLEASE INQUIRE FOR PRICES AND DETAILS.

THE SHADOW IS FREE FOR ALL PRISONERS, INCLUDING THOSE IN THE MILITARY. WE REQUEST THAT ALL FREE SUBSCRIBERS CONTACT US EVERY FEW MONTHS SO THAT WE KNOW THEY ARE GETTING THEIR SHADOWS. (IF WE DO NOT HEAR FROM YOU WITHIN TWO MONTHS, YOUR NAME MAY BE REMOVED FROM OUR MAILING LIST)

EVERYTHING IN THE SHADOW MAY BE FREELY COPIED AND USED FOR ANY INFORMATIVE PURPOSE. WE REQUEST CREDIT FOR ANYTHING REPRINTED FROM THE SHADOW. WE WILL GLADLY TRADE ISSUES AND SUBS WITH OTHER POLITICAL/SUBVERSIVE PUBLICATIONS. PLEASE TURN US ON!!

WE PREFER CASH, BUT WE CAN ACCEPT CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS MADE PAYABLE TO: "SHADOW PRESS" ANY AND ALL DONATIONS ARE NEEDED AND WILL BE MUCH APPRECIATED!!

PLEASE SEND ADS, INQUIRIES, AND ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO: SHADOW PRESS, P.O. BOX 20298, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10009, OR CALL (212) 971-9611.