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ISSUE No. 3
MAY 1989

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HPD STRIKES AGAIN!

THE DOMINO EFFECT CONTINUES---
EARLY MORNING FIRE LEADS TO MIDNIGHT DEMOLITION

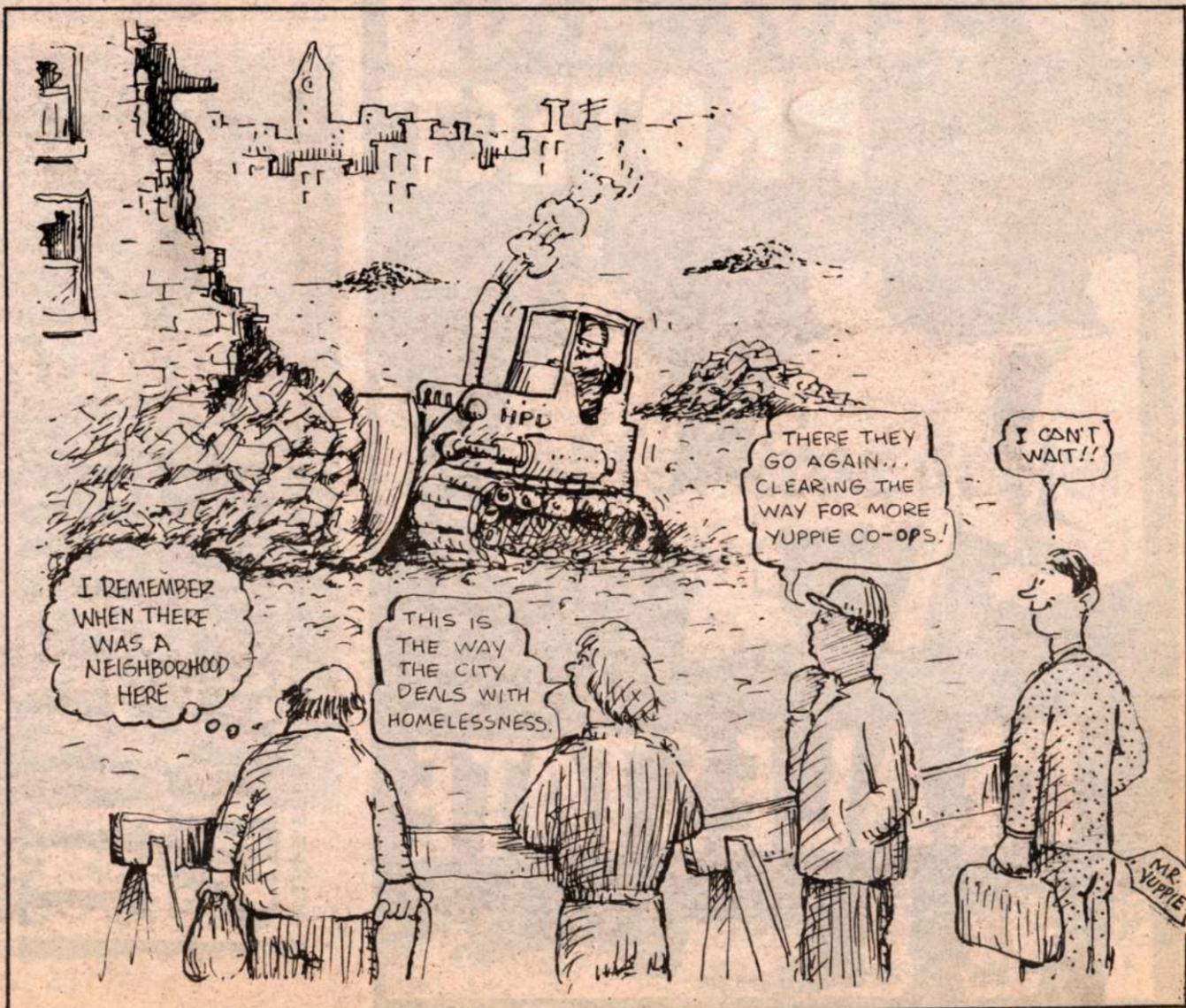
At approximately 8:30AM on Thursday, April 20th, a squatter building at 319 East 8th Street was set ablaze by drug dealers angry over their being forced out of the building by residents there. The fire began in the rear of the third floor, and quickly engulfed the rear of the building, which was uninhabited due to fire damage from years before. On their way out of 319, the arsonists also set a smaller fire in the basement of 327-329 East 8th St. This was discovered soon after and was quickly extinguished. Even though threats had been received days before by dealers that they would

torch the building if they weren't allowed to return, no additional security measures had been taken in the building. Just when the fire seemed to be under control, with only light white smoke coming from the roof, some firetrucks left and suddenly, at about 10:00, thick black smoke began pouring from the top floors in front. The firemen in the street only looked on for a long time, then they slowly sent a man on a boom with a hose up to the top floor, but he did nothing to put out the fire which had spread to the front roof. The residents below watched in horror as their life's belongings were in jeopardy, and soon they and others in the crowd shouted "Water!!Water!!" This seemed to amuse the cops standing nearby and they laughed and joked as the residents pleaded with the firemen to use their hoses. As the shouting went on, the cops moved the police barriers, expanding the area around the building in anticipation of coming trouble. Finally, after about 20 minutes or more, the firepig on the boom made a false show of putting out the fire by spraying the fire escape and the bricks on the lower floors. Even though there were about 10 firetrucks lined up the block, only one fireman was in front of the building with a hose to stop further damage to the front. On the roof of the co-op building next door, many firemen could be seen smiling, and it appeared they weren't going to let that building get any damage. On the street, as the fire began anew, fire marshalls

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Where Was Julian?

SEE PAGE 13



the Shadow EDITORIAL

POLICE STATE ON AVE B

If the May 1st concert in Tompkins Square Park was the ecstasy, then the following day was the agony. For once, we felt that the park was really ours that night. We all had a good time and danced and enjoyed the free pot and music. The bands played past the 10:00 deadline and the pigs didn't even try to stop us!

But just when we were starting to really feel good for a change, reality reared its ugly head. The next day, May 2nd, our neighborhood was once again invaded by hundreds of cops in riot gear. Their mission was to provide cover for the HPD's demolition crews as they destroyed 319 East 8th Street, even though the building's fate was to be determined on May 4th by State Supreme Court Justice Leonard Cohen. The only difference between that night's mini-police riot and the police riot of last August was that this time the pig dogs were on a tighter leash so less people were injured by them. (The ratio of ranking cops to riot cops was about 1:6). There were also 30-50 plainclothes cops in the park ready to pounce on anyone, and even though a lot of them stood out like sore thumbs, many blended in well with the crowd, listening in on what people were saying to each other. Also, instead of trying to keep us out of the park like they did last summer, this time they tried to keep us in the park!!

By the next day and the days following, little or none of the many demonstrators were present in the park or on Ave B, but the hundreds of pigs in riot gear with their commanding officers remained, along with the undercover who really stood out now that there was no one to blend in with. There was no need for anyone to return to the scene because the demolition was already under way and the damage done by then was irreversible. But the pigs stayed anyway--"just in case". Just in case of what? What are they afraid of? That we'll try to rebuild 319 brick by brick? That we'll try to squat the vacant lot where 319 once stood? The pigs don't really care one way or another- in fact, many young cops have told us that they don't really want to be here doing this, and that it's only their job--(but that doesn't

make it right, does it?) They only know they're getting about \$30 an hour to just stand around, eat out, chat with their fellow cops, sleep in their cars, and even play frisbee in the park and basketball on 7th Street with the home boys-(believe me, I saw it!!)

So what's really going on? Many things on many levels--the HPD, Buildings Department, real estate developers, and City Hall are all working together to create as much vacant land as possible to sell to the developers at "market rates". NYC land is more valuable to them when it is sold as vacant. They do this by demolishing city-owned buildings that have been allowed to fall into disrepair or to fall into the hands of junkies and heroin/crack dealers. They get away with these demolitions of perfectly reparable buildings by claiming they are complying with the cross-subsidy ("50-50") plan (developers who get the vacant lots are supposed to create or rehabilitate housing for low-income people, but this is a vague agreement), and by claiming they are demolishing unsafe buildings because they are concerned with the public's safety (almost all city-owned buildings receive "UB" (Unsafe Building) status regardless of their condition), and they say they are cleaning up the neighborhood by getting rid of buildings inhabited by druggies.

Just who is getting paid off to allow death drug dealers to openly operate while neighborhoods decay, we'll never know. Nor will we ever know just how much money certain developers are paying to certain HPD and City Hall officials in the form of "consulting fees" or "finders fees" (or whatever else they call them) for quickly providing them with prime vacant lots, saving them the trouble of buying occupied buildings and then having to evict squatters before demolition. But we do know that these normally sluggish bureaucratic city agencies are moving very quickly on demolishing buildings that are needed by homeless and low-income people. (It's very strange that they are willing to spend so much time and energy on destruction instead of reconstruction, not to mention the money spent on maintaining a police presence at the demolition sites). The only way to find out who the responsible parties are is to go to the top and see who is giving the orders, and also see who is benefitting most from what is going on.

In the meantime, by having Judge Bruce Wright's injunction that would have prevented further demolition of 319 overturned by Judge Richard Wallach at 11:00PM, thereby demonstrating that the democratic process works only for them and that they will only enforce the law if it applies to us, and by having hundreds of riot squad pigs running tackle for the anonymous city official pigs who set this whole thing up, the powers that be have only succeeded in driving people underground, creating an underclass with nothing to lose. Add to that the city's crackdown on squatters, homeless people, and peddlers, (all of whom are trying to survive in the face of increasing gentrification), and it becomes apparent that they are setting the stage for another confrontation--it looks like it's gonna be a LONG HOT SUMMER!!

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Homesteaders Hold Their Ground

AVENUE C HOMESTEADERS THWART ILLEGAL HPD EVICTION ATTEMPT:

On April 12, at about 2:30PM, the Umbrella Homestead at 21-23 Avenue C was raided by a squad of six cops with their sergeant, Sgt. Vinck. They were accompanying a crew from the HPD (Department of Housing, Preservation and Development) office at 70 East Fourth Street who had a work order to seal up the doorway with cinder blocks. After the tenants were forcibly removed from the building, one of them was arrested for "Trespassing" when he ran back inside. Soon, the number of tenant supporters increased as more people from the area arrived, having been alerted by the Eviction Watch, and by 3:15, the stand-off began. As the tenants insisted they were being denied due process, the cops stood by and ignored them. Sgt. Vinck was told repeatedly that the eviction was illegal, but he would only say "wait till the housing people get here so you can discuss it with them...HPD is the authority here; they are the owners of the building..."

Chester Ricketts, the HPD crew's foreman, was confronted by the tenants who told him he was acting illegally. He was told that a legal eviction proceeding had to be followed, and that the "30 day law" applies here (that law gives tenants the right to a hearing before they can be evicted, if they have been occupying a residence for 30 days or more).

The only "proof" Ricketts offered to show Sgt. Vinck that the eviction was "proper" was the hand written work order by HPD for the crew. When told this was insufficient, he tried another approach by pointing to a stencil painted on the outside wall that read in part "property of NYC Housing Authority". Then he tried two other tactics by saying the building was vacant (obviously false since the tenants were in there with all of their belongings), and then saying it was unsafe. Finally, Sgt. Vinck told Ricketts to call HPD and have someone in a position of authority come to the site with legal papers, or else he would call the eviction off and let the tenants return to their building. He told me that the burden of proof is on HPD, and said "if they can't prove they're right, then they're wrong as far as I'm concerned. I can't apply one set of rules to you and a different set of rules to them- they have to follow the same rules". He also said that this was a civil matter, not a criminal matter, and not for the cops to get involved in.

After a while, a blue city services van arrived with two men carrying a large envelope that turned out to be the papers stolen from the building by the HPD crew that proved the residents have been living there for over 30 days. Just then, at 4:00, Deputy Inspector Michael Julian arrived and demanded to see an eviction order, but there was none. Ricketts tried to tell him the building was unsafe, but Julian told him to show him an order that says it's unsafe. He told onlookers that there are many ways to evict people, but in this case,

he said "they (HPD) have to go through court proceedings." He explained: "It's called a 'summary proceeding'--any time somebody's been in there more than 30 days, whether a squatter with a lease or without a lease, that's the law. I told you I'd go by the book". After looking over the squatter's papers, he told the HPD crew to pack up and go since they had no legal papers of any kind. This decision was met with cheers by the tenants and their friends, some of whom were holding a banner reading "No Housing, No Peace" and chanting it loudly. Soon after this, the cops got ready to split and the arrested man was released by the police and brought back to the building where he was greeted by hugs and handshakes. By 4:30, the building was returned to its rightful occupants--the Umbrella Homesteaders. Once back inside, they discovered that all apartment locks had been broken, their belongings had been ransacked, traveler's checks and walkman radios were stolen, electric cords were cut, and some other items were damaged. Later that day, homesteaders and squatters met to try to find out just where HPD would strike next.



SGT. VINCK
OF THE 9TH PRECINCT



CHESTER RICKETTS
FOREMAN OF HPD CREW



DEPT. INSPECTOR JULIAN TELLS CHESTER RICKETTS OF HPD THAT THE EVICTION HAS BEEN CALLED OFF.



YOU CAN WRITE TO JAMES BROWN AND
GIVE HIM YOUR SUPPORT. HIS ADDRESS IS:
JAMES BROWN # 155413
P.O. 98, STATE PARK CORRECTIONAL CENTER
STATE PARK, S.C. 29174

The next day, I met one of the HPD crewmen from the day before on the street. He told me that the real reason they were called was to evict drug dealers, even though the police knew the tenants are a group of artists. That day, this article appeared in the newspaper:

34 O

4/13/89

DAILY NEWS

Boot for drug dealers

Koch: City may help

By BOB KAPPSTATER

City News Staff Writer

Landlords trying to evict drug dealers who live in their buildings may soon get some help from the city, Mayor Koch disclosed last night.

Citing the city's success in evicting about 1,000 drug dealers from city-owned buildings, Koch said he wants to start a pilot program to help landlords do the same thing.

"We want to provide free legal services to help remove the large cost landlords have just to remove drug pushers," the mayor said at a community meeting on the lower East Side.

"They (drug dealers) destroy the buildings because they attract drug addicts."

Koch said Commissioner Abe Biderman of the Department of Housing Preservation and Development came up with the idea, which is now in the planning stage.

Since last April, when HPD formed a Narcotics Control Unit with several investigators and lawyers, more than

1,000 drug dealers have been evicted from city-owned buildings, said HPD spokeswoman Cattie Marshall.

The city Housing Authority has also been working to get drug dealers out of its buildings.

"We're coming up close to a thousand evictions over the past year," said HA spokesman Roy Metcalfe. "The evictions are increasing, undoubtedly due to the drug traffic."

AVENUE C EVICTION UPDATE:

In the weeks following the attempted eviction on April 12, HPD crewmen have come to the Umbrella Squat several times, each time telling them they will be evicted in a few days.

HPD STRIKES AGAIN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

were questioning people to get their versions of what happened and who was responsible for the fire. A few people from the Red Cross were there too, having been called by the Fire Department, interviewing residents for relocation help. At about 11:30, the firemen began using their hoses on full force. Rex, one of the residents of 319, said "they're having a goddamn weenie roast up there-I could have pissed on Chicago and put it out before they put out that fire." He later told me that all the doors inside were opened to help the fire spread, and the hoses were blasting water in order to destroy the building. "After trying all morning long, the fire marshall finally told me the building was unsafe. I said 'the son-of-a-bitch is no more unsafe than it was when you bastards started trying to burn it down'." Even the Red Cross lady on the scene thought the fire was extinguished in an unusual way. Another building resident, Natasha, noted that extra water was being used to make the building unsafe, and Clayton said they could have stopped it from spreading in the first place. Strangely enough, when 318 East 8th St. was on fire last year, the Fire Dept. also let the fire spread to the entire length of the roof so that it could be declared unsafe and then demolished. Later, it was determined that the entire rear of the building had collapsed, leaving the front intact. (Since this is a classic "dumbbell flat", the front could stand independently of the rear). I saw a group conference between two liaisons from Mayor Koch's office, two Red Cross people, Sgt. Clancy, PO Jean Mathis of Community Affairs, and building residents Willie, Michael, Frank, and Natasha, who were arguing passionately with them. Later, Michael said the Buildings Dept. will inspect the building to decide its status, and then people will be allowed to get their possessions. Frank, being interviewed by a reporter, told him the fire was set by drug dealers who were kicked out earlier that morning and they retaliated against the building. Now he'll relocate to another squat. He also said "the market rate value is increasing greatly as we speak" (as the building burned). When Edgar Kulkin from HPD (Special Assistant to Housing Commissioner Abraham Biderman) arrived, Frank asked him if the tenants could get their belongings. Kulkin told him he could when the Fire Dept and Buildings Dept says it's safe. By 12:15, the front doorway was bricked up after the tenants were allowed to take out only a few of their belongings. Water continued streaming out of the doorway due to the massive amounts of water used by firemen. Just when the HPD crew was half-way done, an older French lady, by the name of Anontá, also a resident of 319, returned to tell the the cops that her dogs and cats were being sealed up inside. They must have thought this was funny because they only laughed and made faces, and treated her with total disrespect. Finally, after hassling with them for a while, they took part of the bricks down and had someone go in to rescue her animals. As a result of the fire, the Buildings Dept declared the building unsafe and Chief Inspector Litare of the Buildings Dept told Michael that 319 would be demolished next week. He told me that Community Board 3 recommended he get an architect and a financial feasibility report, but he said he wondered where poor people would get the estimated \$80,000 per unit to renovate. As the bricking up took place, some residents of the co-op next door removed their belongings from their basement apartment, due to flooding from 319.

Two days later, I learned from Michael that an architect had checked out 319 and said that the structure can be saved--it only needs shoring up and renovation. He also told me that an injunction was being sought to prevent demolition.

On Monday, April 24, at 8:00AM, an HPD-hired crew was using a crane with a platform to remove residents belongings elevator-style. Last Friday, HPD tried to renege on their agreement to remove their things, and they scheduled a demolition for Saturday, April 22, but then Arch Bishop Moore of the Episcopalian Church stepped in. On Friday, Arch Deacon Kendall walked to 319 with Frank and when told of Saturday's demolition, suggested that the foreman there call Commissioner Biderman's office. After doing so, the foreman announced that "there's been a change in plans", and once again, the



FIREMAN STANDS BY AS FIRE SPREADS TO FRONT

demolition was called off. At that point, the residents of 319 had the support of the Episcopalian Church, St. Brigid's Church, and a letter from a Pratt Institute architect saying that the building could be saved. Michael was at the office of Supreme Court Justice Bruce Wright trying to get an injunction, and I was told that the co-op tenants next door want the injunction too because their building is also at risk. Standing on the sideline watching the evacuation were union men from Housewreckers Local 95. One of them told me that the HPD hired a non-union crew and they'll be at the site with 100 men to stop the demolition, which was now scheduled for the next day. Morty Einhorn of HPD was in charge of the crew, BC Enterprises. (Their address was given as: 222 S. Livingston Ave, Livingston, NJ 07039, and their phone numbers are: (201) 533-0533 + (800) 458-2658). Richard Heitler of HPD appeared and said he had no idea what was planned for the building. Later, one of the union told me that both Einhorn and Heitler are "on the take".

The next day, Tuesday, April 25, the crane continued removing tenants belongings. Deputy Inspector Michael Julian of the Ninth Precinct was present and he took a few people on a tour of 319's roof by way of the co-op roof next door because he was too nervous to enter 319 through the front. Also present was Edgar Kulkin. He acted friendly, and spoke at length with residents and bystanders, measuring his words carefully, and employing various methods of double-talk in which he would say one thing, and then something completely opposite, all in the same breath. He told us: "They tell me there's so much danger in this building that it could collapse...we'll do what we can...we don't have to demolish the building...I spoke to somebody from Bishop Moore's office, so you know, it aint over till it's over, so maybe we got a shot...the thing that's important to me is that we cool it till we see what the story's gonna be." When told that Cardinal O'Connor of the Catholic Church was going to send a letter to Biderman, Kulkin said "the letters don't mean anything. It's up to the inspector in the Buildings Dept. If we can stabilize the building and hold it for a while, then you'll have some time, but if they say that this is gonna come down, then there's nothing I can do..." After being shown letters from Pratt, the churches, and now one from Community Board 3, Kulkin would only say "We'll see what happens". When told of the concern of the co-op tenants, he said "these guys know what they're doing, we've done this before..." He said that 3 inspections have recommended demolition: "these are professional engineers, they know nothing about the neighborhood and the controversies that exist here...if there is an opportunity to stabilize, we'll consider that...that's what Biderman wants, and that's what he told me...what they (Pratt) are talking about is a very expensive temporary solution, possibly hundreds of thousands of dollars, we don't have that money, we're not gonna spend a couple of hundred thousand dollars." When told that Pratt has renovated buildings in worse condition than 319, Kulkin said "I spoke with Charlie Smith (Department of Buildings) myself, I would like to save this building...I have a certain feeling for this neighborhood, despite what you guys think, and I really would like to see better things happen here...people like Cooper Square and Community Board 3 have agreed to the cross-subsidy idea--now that's a tough pill to swallow, but it's better than nothing at all." When asked if developers should be made to provide low-income housing first under the cross-subsidy plan (vacant city-owned lots are sold to developers at market rates in exchange for their vague promise to create housing for low-income people), Kulkin said "you can't force these guys to do anything...Is it going to be fair? Nothing is fair...any sign that everyone's pissed off is a good sign. They think we're caving in to the squatters, we should kick them out right away." As he continued his double-talking, he added something very ominous to another line of bullshit: "If they say it can be stabilized, I'm going to make every effort to see it stabilized for two reasons--One, it's another resource, and two, I don't want to see all of this unhappiness. You've got a lot of unhappy people here-I don't want that. I'm not talking about threats- there's gonna be a million cops here, we knock it down in a day or two and that's it..."

By the next day, Wednesday, April 26, the crane was gone and the residents were busy removing their remaining things by hand and stacking them across the street. I was told that City Councilmember Miriam Friedlander had requested that the demolition be held up for another day so they could get their things out. On the legal front, it turned out that Judge Wright didn't get the squatters case after all. Instead, it was assigned to Judge Leonard Cohen who refused to see the squatter's representatives until HPD's arrived. When two Corporate Council lawyers got there, he denied the Order to Show Cause, and he refused to grant a delay in the demolition pending an appeal, as requested by the squatters in court.

The following morning, Thursday, April 27, a demolition crew hired by HPD was in the process of building scaffolding in front of 319 at about 8:00. Father George Kuhn of St. Brigid's Church asked the crew's foreman to show him a demolition permit, as well as certificates that the water, gas and electric had been turned off prior to demolition, but none of these papers were produced. Officer Mallory was then advised that demolition could not legally begin. Earlier in the morning at about 2:30, 319 was raided by a SWAT team and a man who was sleeping inside was beaten up, thrown around and then dragged out of the building by cops who claimed they were investigating reports of gunshots coming from the building. He received a summons for "unlawful trespassing" and was released outside the building. (The summons was signed by PO Flynn, Badge #893054, 2nd Squad, 9th Pct). After that, he was given a place to stay by nearby squatters. He had been living in 319 for a year and a half. Rex said he asked a man from HPD for the demolition order and was told it was unavailable.

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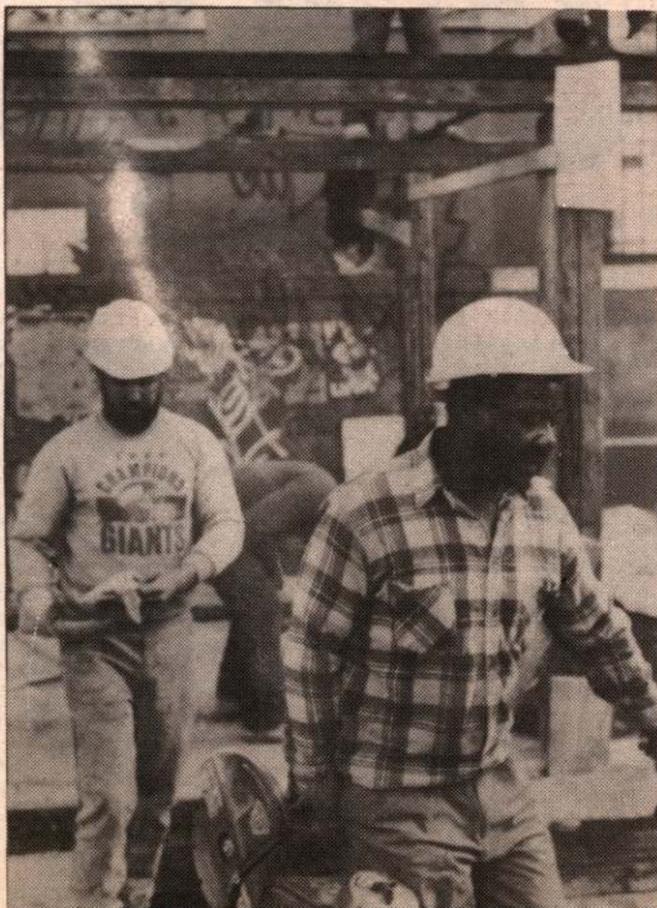
HPD STRIKES AGAIN

Continued From P.4

When he asked two cops for the order, they told him the HPD man had shown the papers to their sergeant, but they wouldn't tell him the sergeant's name. On the scene were HPD men Tom Hallick, Morty Einhorn and Charles Steinhagen, two of Mayor Koch's liaisons (the same two men who have there since the fire on April 20, who won't identify themselves), and a few Community Affairs cops. By 8:30, the number of people in the crowd increased and grew louder, clanging bells and beating drums as people chanted. Finally, deciding that the first step must be taken, Willie climbed onto the scaffolding, then up the fire escape as Officer Mathis smiled and Steinhagen looked on and Einhorn went to the corner to make a phone call. As Willie climbed higher, he was joined by a lady on the 4th floor fire escape. As they emptied bottles of fermented squatter piss on the heads of the crew below them, the crowd chanted "piss on you!!". Tom Hallick of HPD tried to convince the workers not to leave the site, but as more piss came down and soaked some of them, they ran off the job as the crowd cheered. Soon, a rope was tied to one end of the scaffolding and after some people tugged at it, it came tumbling down amid roars of laughter and cheering. The cops stood around for the most part, not stopping anyone from doing anything. By 9:00, more people entered the building as the drumming and ringing continued. Suddenly, an undercover cop who had earlier identified himself as a "city worker" jumped on a young man he accused of throwing rocks into the crowd. Since he didn't identify himself, the crowd tried to break his grip, and as several cops piled on top of the guy, the undercover got roughed up. (It was later learned that the undercover's name is DiLiberti of Community Affairs!) Sgt. Rasinya seemed more concerned about a rock being thrown at police vehicles during the young man's arrest than he was about the man being wrongfully arrested in the first place by a cop that wouldn't identify himself. Rasinya wouldn't identify him for us either. He said that we should go to the CCRB if we thought the young man was innocent. When Clayton told him that the 9th precinct was supporting the demolition, Rasinya said "we don't support it, we don't not support it, we're told we just keep people out of the building for safety.

That's what we're doing." Soon, more city officials arrived amid the chants as speeches were made from the fire escape with a portable PA speaker explaining the situation to the public. Frank met Kulkin and when he told him he wanted to give the legal process a chance, Kulkin said "I don't care what kind of document you have." Inspector Gelfand appeared and told Clayton: "What are we gonna do? The building's going to come down..." When told of Father Kuhn's request to see the demolition papers, Gelfand said "What papers?... If we get legal papers, will you help us?" As he spoke to some people in the crowd, someone objected to the HPD actions in their neighborhood, to which Gelfand responded: "Don't say it's your neighborhood--I was born and raised here-- on 7th St, 4th St, and I had to go out because they threw the building down." (If this is true, then one would think that Gelfand would be on our side rather than help HPD destroy yet another piece of his and our neighborhood).

On Avenue C, many police vehicles stood by, including EMS ambulances. A helmeted riot squad was stationed at the corner of 8th St and Avenue C, and I overheard a sergeant say that 100 more cops were on the way. The key phrase he used was "Hats and Bats". By 10:30, there was a stalemate,



DEMO CREW WALKS OFF THE JOB.
AFTER GETTING GOLDEN SHOWERS-4/27/89

with cops waiting around the corner and the number of demonstrators growing. Sgt. Dolan of Community Affairs tried to negotiate with the squatters, and Frank told him they wanted a meeting in the morning with all responsible officials. He also told Dolan: "If the cops putting on riot gear think they're going to beat on people, they've got another thing coming." From the roof of the co-op, I could see riot squads mobilizing on 9th St, approaching the rear of 319 and Julian appeared on the roof across the alley with riot cops. Back on the street, Kulkin agreed to a meeting, and in his typical double-talk said: "I will not put up (the scaffolding), but I would like these people off the building- if they don't, as far as I'm concerned, the deal is off. I'm not going to have their safety jeopardized... I want to save it, but the Bldgs



REMAINS OF SCAFFOLDING TORN DOWN-4/27/89

Dept says 'no'..." Finally, George Sakona of the Bldgs Dept agreed to a meeting at his office on Monday at 10:00AM, and at 12:00 it was announced that the demolition would be postponed until after Monday's meeting. Kulkin even signed an agreement that was drafted by the squatter's lawyer Ronald Kuby, and it was read aloud by the people occupying 319 to the cheers of the crowd below. After Julian went upstairs with Kuby, Clayton and Frank, a package of food and water was delivered to the people inside over the objections of Sgt Rasinya. It was wrapped in a banner that was quickly attached to the fire escape. It read "Never Again", showing a bulldozer razing a building. Later, there was a conference in the yard of the chop-shop across the street between Frank Juliano, George Sakona (both of the Bldgs Dept), Kulkin, Timmerman, Hallick (all of HPD), and Julian. Afterwards, I heard that Hallick was pissed off because Julian had told him his crew would be protected with the block sealed off, and he tried to get a promise that it would be done for his next demolition attempt on Monday.

As they spoke, a reporter from the NY POST (also known as the "COM-POST") was confronted by people who have gotten fed up with their provocative articles about our neighborhood. When the "reporter", who failed to display his press pass,



GEORGE SAKONA OF BLDGS DEPT. AGREES TO MEETING
ON MAY 1ST.--4/27/89

claimed to not know what we were talking about, Frank made these points: The day before Tya Scott's building at 316 East 8th Street was demolished, the POST ran an article claiming it was an accident waiting to happen, even though they knew that only a part of the facade was damaged, not the entire building. Next, after the POST ran an article about alleged drug dealing at the free kitchen at La Plaza Cultural at 9th St and Avenue C, the kitchen was raided by police and forced to shut down. Finally, Frank pointed out that Kalikow (the owner of the POST) owns a lot of property in this area and that he bought the POST for the land it is sitting on. After a while, Julian and Sgt Dolan met with Kuby and Frank.

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The Great Keystone Kop Kidnap Komedey Kaper

By ISSAR

The press stayed away from the crowd. They talked to the cops. People were in anguish. THEY HACKED THE BUILDING TO PIECES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. A State Supreme Court hearing had been scheduled two days hence. They had to destroy the evidence before the Court hearing. Like Harry Macklowe on W. 43rd St., (major developer who made money by defying City law and knocking down a building under the cover of darkness) THEY HACKED THE BUILDING TO PIECES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT! They had to bring down a four day military occupation on the neighborhood (while major drug rings continued to operate business-as-usual within feet of arriving police). They had to blockade two square city blocks. They had to truck in 300 cops in riot gear. They had to concoct five separate Buildings Dept. inspections. All five were completely false. They had to lie.

We pleaded with Anne Johnson, Chair of CB3, to view the building before they started demolition. She showed up four hours late, long after the crowd had yanked down the scaffolding and seized the day, April 27th, 1989, a date that won't soon be forgotten. That evening Rassi was picked up. Was this an 'honest' mistake on the part of the Police Dept.? It's possible, but not probable. Did they have probable cause to jump Rassi ala the Salvadoran Security Forces? Julian claims so. See for yourself:

STATEMENT OF RASSI:
THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 27th

From approx. 10:30 pm to 12:30 am I was at Long Island College Hospital getting my right ear stitched after getting punched earlier in the day while preventing a developing riot. The riot was being incited by an obvious agent provocateur tossing A-frame pieces of police barricades wildly in every direction. (Most of the crowd's attention was elsewhere at the time.)

While my ear was being stitched I reasoned that the building was probably in danger. Most people were out celebrating the day's victory. Attention was elsewhere. I realized there was some danger because I knew that the NYC Buildings Dept. COULD NOT AFFORD TO LEAVE THE BUILDING UP.

They had issued five separate false reports on the condition of the building. That very day, the Borough Superintendent of Buildings, George Sacona, had been forced to negotiate his way onto the top of the adjoining Co-op to view the structure in the midst of a noisy demonstration because HE HAD TO COVER HIS ASS. A meeting had been scheduled for Monday in which it possibly could have been PROVEN that the building was in no real immediate danger of collapse and could be easily shored by a qualified contractor.

Therefore, I felt that 'people' who wanted the building demolished had been forced into an untenable position. If the building was allowed to stand till Monday, not only could major embarrassment fall on the NYC Buildings Dept., but a situation could have developed in which the building could not have been taken down. (Events did not flow this way and that is a source of profound regret for me personally.)

Feeling that a possibly dangerous situation was developing, I decided to return to the building. My head was bandaged because of the ear stitching. I got out of a cab in front of the building. On the scene were Rosemary, Natasha, a couple other people, and two cops standing across the street guarding the CO-OP. The first thing I heard was one of the cops say 'I don't care if they torch it all down! These very cops were supposed to guard the building from additional arson! The cops were laughing about it, joking with neighborhood dealers. I got so pissed off about this that I started to rap out Rosemary and the other people there the whole story about the block:

DESIGNER NEIGHBORHOODS
(EAST EIGHTH STREET)

How first 318 was torched, the roof burned off and the building demolished in February. How a bulldozer 'accidentally knicked' Tya Scott's building in the process, how an 'emergency' demolition order had been filed on Tya Scott's building and her building demolished on a Saturday when she could not get a restraining order. How a man running the bulldozer for the demolition company on April 3, had pointed across to 319 and said 'That's next,' seventeen days before the fire. Also how a TREE-LINED WALKING MALL is being planned for 8th Street from Tompkins Square Park all the way to the East River and another such MALL possibly for 5th Street. How the demolition of 318 and 316 had left at least a six lot vacant block of land that could still be expanded and a

committee of the local Community Board was now considering an 'AIDS Hospice' to cover some of the site, temporarily in my opinion if it ever gets built, until a giant replica of the Christadora House can be dropped in behind St. Brigid's church 5 to 8 years from now. Also: how 319 E. 8th St. was torched by a professional arsonist and 327, two lots away, set on fire at the same time. How another 'emergency' demolition order had been filed on 319 at 11:00 am April 20th even before the fire was out, that 319 was structurally sound and we could prove it, that if 319 was torn down, it would not be long before the little synagogue and the small building next door would be gone, and how the CO-OP owners at 323 could probably be bought out later for 4 million dollars or less and a 50 million dollar luxury housing project could be dropped in on the six lot block of vacant land thus created directly across the street from the other multi-million dollar project, a splendiferous twin gemstone development at the PARK-END of their beautiful TREE-LINED MALL.

IS IT POSSIBLE?

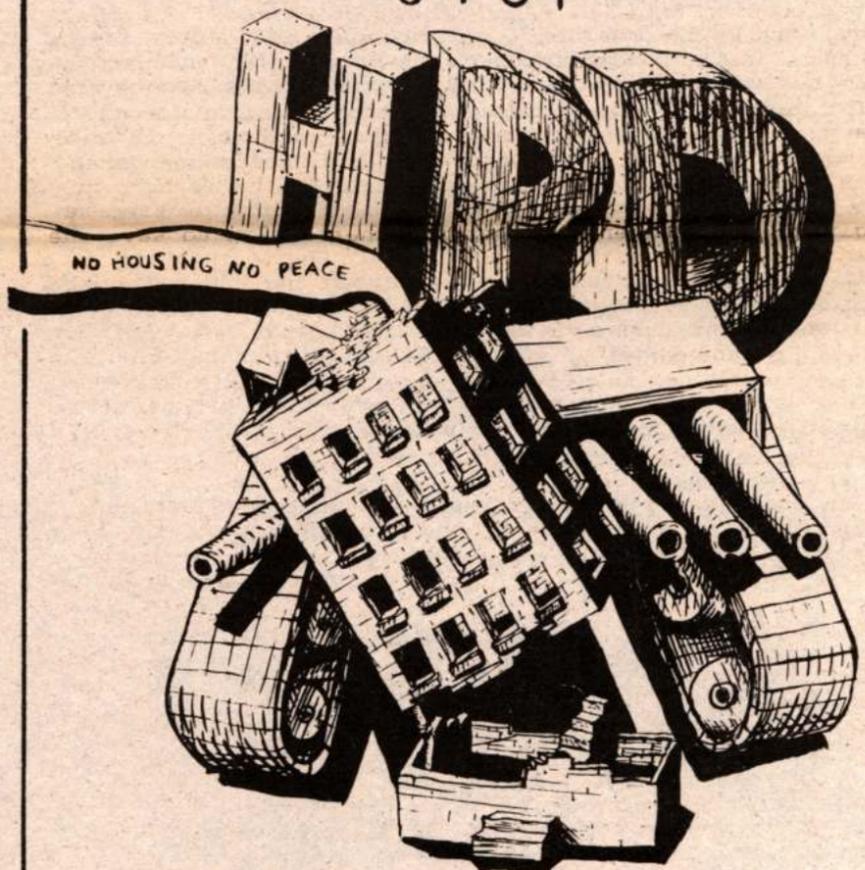
Is it possible that the two policemen standing across the street did not get the gist of what I was saying? Is it possible that they overheard none of this and only mis-heard my final statement to Rosemary which was, 'That's why they might have to torch it again tonight! So be on the lookout!'

PEOPLE'S LIVES

People's lives had been threatened that day. 'Elements' from the neighborhood had drawn their fingers across their throats at the people who had so ingeniously taken over the fire escapes of the building. I had already been slugged. It was almost 2:00 am. I jogged, to avoid being jumped, down 8th St. and continued to jog through the park until I could reach Avenue A where there were more people around coming and going from the local taverns.

As I crossed Avenue A, without warning I was jumped head-long by two cops who said 'You're under arrest.' I bolted from them and ran to the nearest tavern where there would at least be witnesses to what was a seeming abduction. I was handcuffed and put into an ambulance instead of a squad car because I made a little too much noise for a comfortable abduction.

STOP



Drawing By S.N. Ross

WHAT JULIAN SAID

Commander Julian (recently appointed pretty-boy Commander of the 9th Pct.) later told me that a cab driver had told a cop that I had said I was going to torch the building. At first it seemed the cab driver had it backwards. Thinking about it, I'd now say this is impossible. Having explained certain things to the cab driver, he said 'They did this for years up in the Bronx.' The cab driver (who let me off in front of the building) got out of the cab to view the belongings of the people on the street. It could not have been that the cab driver misunderstood. Quite significantly, Commander Julian is unable to produce either the name or the license number of the cab driver. Any cop who would take a definite tip on a potential arson from a cab driver who told him he had had the potential arsonist in his cab would not have failed to take the name and license number of the driver, because this is significant evidence that would be needed in court. The cab driver told the cop no such thing.

The second cover story used by Julian was this: At the exact moment I left the front of 319 E. 8th St. (jogging for Avenue A) it just so happened that someone was setting A FIRE on 9th St. (somewhere). How incredibly convenient! Where exactly on 9th St. was this fire set? In the middle of the street or on the north or south side? Was this fire reported to the fire department? If so it will be on file. Did the police grab the person setting this fire? No. Do they have any more information on this 'fire.' No. Was

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11

HPD STRIKES AGAIN

Continued from P.5

Julian gave the people in the building a choice: if they would come out right away, they would be arrested and get only DATs (Desk Appearance Tickets) for Trespassing, and no jail. If not, he said he would drag them out, and have them arrested and given heavier charges. Kuby and Frank went upstairs to explain the deal, and as we waited, a group of pre-school kids came up the block with their teacher chanting "Housing for the people". This left the cops dumbfounded and the crowd was very amused.

From 12:45-1:15, there was an eerie silence as the people on the street waited to see what would happen next. At 1:15, cops entered 319 and the crowd warned the people upstairs they were coming. Suddenly, nine people emerged from the doorway of the co-op, marching into the rear of the waiting paddy wagon. The crowd erupted, and a sit-in ensued, blocking the wagon from leaving. Kuby explained that they had volunteered to submit to arrest, and Willie told everyone to watch over the building while they were gone. After they were taken away, Julian said that the crew was going to restack the wood from the scaffolding that had spilled into the street-"don't get nervous", he said. He also said the door would be re-attached and that police would watch the place around the clock to prevent more firebombings, but it was pretty obvious that it was to prevent tenants from re-entering the building. A few hours later, I met one of the people arrested under Julian's deal, and she told me that once the protestors arrived at the precinct, there was some confusion because the cops there weren't aware of what Julian had agreed to. The girls were separated from the men and one of them was briefly handcuffed when she protested being strip-searched. In the end, they were only frisked, but everyone had to go through the fingerprinting, mug shot and warrant search process, even though they were never officially arrested or even read their rights, contrary to what Julian had promised. The cops that got stuck doing the paperwork were mad because they had to do so many DATs. Other cops there told them they are neutral about all of this.

After a meeting with Sakona and his people at his office on Monday, May 1, the residents of 319 were guaranteed nothing concerning halting demolition of their building so that they could have estimates made on what it would take to renovate it. The residents there pointed out that Pratt architects and a private contractor both said it can be done, as well as Community Board 3 and Friedlander's office. When Sakona asked, "What's the plan?", Father Kendall told him that the arson took a lot longer to plan than the amount of time he was giving the residents to put together a plan to save the building. Then Sakona told them he would have to "kick it upstairs" to his boss, Charles Smith, but he would not make any promises or commitments about anything. In any event, there was a hearing scheduled for Thursday, May 4, but as lawyers William Kuntsler and Ronald Kuby planned their legal strategy, the HPD was busy making plans of their own.

At approximately 2:15 PM on Tuesday, May 2, many hundreds of riot-equipped police slipped into the streets surrounding 319 East 8th St, hidden inside city-owned MTA buses, and other vehicles. Eighth and Ninth Streets were cordoned off, and Avenues B and C were clogged by a multitude of police cars, vans, trucks, ambulances, and detective cars. Sgt Dolan of Community Affairs said that the Buildings Dept is in charge, but Kulkin told me that it's the Police Dept's operation. Beside the cops and riot squads stationed on the streets, there were cops on surrounding roofs, and the TARU unit was present. (They are a substitute for the Red Squad that kept tabs on political groups and activists--they take films and photos of political people and others). In addition to these groups of cops, there were many cadets from the Police Academy who weren't even full-fledged cops yet-(I supposed this was their way of getting on the job training), and very few of the cops there were from the 9th Precinct. As the hours went on, the numbers of people began to grow. By 3:15, looking from a nearby building across the street, I could see that the crewmen had finished building their scaffolding,



PROTESTORS FORCED TO SUBMIT TO ARREST-4/27/89

which was much larger than the one they tried to build on April 27. Directly in front of 319 I saw Frank Juliano of HPD and Chester Ricketts of the HPD office at 70 East 4th St. (He is the guy who tried to evict the tenants of Avenue C on April 12). Julian was there too, (but for some reason, he wouldn't leave the site), and I saw the same two liaisons from Mayor Koch's office.

At 3:45, demolition began with the crewmen using their sledgehammers on the roof. Someone tried calling the Housewreckers union, but there was no answer. By 4:00, tempers on the street were flaring as the crowd grew, and the HPD crew could be seen using torches to cut the fire escape off. Many plainclothes cops were visible mingling with the crowd of people being corralled by the riot squads, and they were standing in clusters behind the protestors in the park as the riot squads shoved people with their sticks. As this went on, I noticed that the mainstream media was behind police lines and they were not getting pushed around. Frank tried to show ranking officers on the scene an order to show cause that was signed by Judge Cohen that scheduled a hearing for May 4, but they refused to look at it. Christadora House was well guarded by police in riot gear for fear it would be attacked by the crowd as it has in the past. One teenager was chased and beaten by plainclothes cops when he popped one of their tires and ran.

At one point, Kulkin stood behind a police line at the corner of Avenue B and 8th St where he was questioned by Norman Siegel of the NY Civil Liberties Union. Kulkin said that the rainfall from the previous evening made the building more unsafe and that Biderman and Smith decided in a meeting to take it down. This was obviously bullshit because they had been trying to demolish it for weeks, and now they had found a good excuse to do it. Frank compared this late night demolition to the attack against MOVE in Philadelphia where cops raided a neighborhood to evict a group of people in a building. At 5:30, Friedlander came upon the scene and told us "I have a funny feeling that some people are trying to find more empty lots...when you start getting suspicious fires in the area, we know that there are interested parties who are trying to get rid of the old buildings and make it available for market rate buildings...we have to be concerned with sudden fire and why the pressure's coming from HPD to destroy buildings...I think they're hoping if you don't have a building on the site...then it would be more marketable...I would say whoever wanted it down really got the pressure and got it down..." At about 8:00PM, Ronald Kuby arrived and announced that an injunction has been signed by Judge Wright to halt the demolition, but the police refused to look it over or listen to the lawyers. Kuby told the people there: "The City knew the hearing was scheduled for May 4th at 2PM, instead of waiting to allow the judicial process to run its course, they moved like thieves in the night to tear down a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15



STAND-OFF AT TOMPKINS SQ. PARK



RIOT SQUAD BLOCKS 7TH ST AT AVE. B

FREE FREE FREE ABBBIE! FREE FREE FREE 1936-???????

ABBBIE COMMITTED SUICIDE?

Curiously, this happened several days before April 20th, the birthday of Adolph Hitler! Let's get serious!!

The SHADOW has learned through confidential sources that Jack Hoffman, Abbie's brother, does not believe Abbie killed himself. In fact, all of his and his family's quotes were taken out of context at the time of Abbie's death. Jack, join the club!

In the complete absence of corroborating evidence, the local coroner of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, announced last month that he believed Abbie Hoffman died by swallowing at least 150 capsules of phenobarbital. Let's get serious! It took this coroner a full week to come out with his finding. We should remember that this was probably the biggest case this backwoods corpse doctor ever had or ever will have. Does anyone seriously believe he sent the tissue samples to wait on a shelf in a laboratory behind 30 or 40 other cases for 4 or 5 days? Any run-of-the-mill Hollywood phenobarbital suicide case returns with a finding the next day. The coroner obviously knew the body was full of phenobarbital within hours of Abbie's death. The problem was probably how to explain it all. That's what took the full week. No empty pill bottle. No empty liquor bottles. No suicide note. No corroborating evidence of suicide.

Okay. Professor Korman recently asked an interesting question: "If it is the assertion of the coroner that Mr. Hoffman died by ingesting 150 capsules of phenobarbital, then he certainly must have tested the stomach and intestines for the gelatinous material remains of the outer shells of those 150 capsules, and this data would be clearly listed in the autopsy report, would it not?"

We ask SHADOW readers to investigate and determine the answer to this interesting question.

(It should be noted that Abbie Hoffman had recently embarked on an organized attack on the EXXON Corporation over their negligent behavior that caused the oil spill in Alaska. Shortly before his demise, Abbie was going to issue a joint statement with Ralph Nader calling for a complete boycott on EXXON products. This, of course, coming after his widely publicized and successful attack on the U.S. Central Intelligence Agency in a Massachusetts courtroom trial along with former President Carter's daughter, Amy.)

--By Issar

Free

ABBBIE REMEMBERED

While the mainstream media ran clips and summarized Abbie's life, Bob Fass on WBAI suggested a spontaneous gathering at Abbie's old apartment at 30 St. Mark's Place at 4:00AM on April 15th. I brought some spray paint, spoke with some people there and met Bob Fass,

and sprayed "Abbie Lives" around St. Mark's Pl. on my way home. Somewhere in the back of my mind I have a feeling this is just a put-on, that he's still alive, waiting for the right moment to pop up and laugh in our faces because we were dumb enough to believe that he, of all people, could die on us. He really isn't dead, you know. Abbie lives inside all of us, and as long as we live and stay active, he lives too. Abbie spent the last 20 or more years setting the stage for political activists of the future, and he stayed active right up to the end, unlike so many others who have become comfortable with the system, or who are afraid to make waves now that they've gotten older. Abbie's most recent objective was to call



for a complete boycott on EXXON as a payback for their fouling Alaska's waterways with their gigantic oil spill. It would be fitting for us to pick up the torch that Abbie has passed to us and carry on his last crusade. Hell Abbie, I was looking forward to the next 20 years!! --By FLASH



Reclaiming the flag



Newsday David L. Pokress

Yippie leaders Jerry Rubin, left, and Abbie Hoffman at an antiwar rally in Miami in the early '70s. Hoffman, said lawyer William Kunstler, who defended him in the Chicago 7 trial, "never changed. It's not as if he had a specific political agenda... But there were always bullies, and he never stopped fighting them."



A Chicago 7 Witness

An excerpt from the Chicago 7 trial: direct examination of Abbie Hoffman by defense attorney Leonard Weinglass Dec. 23, 1969. The assistant U.S. attorney was Richard Schultz.

Q. Where do you reside?
A. I live in Woodstock Nation.
Q. Will you tell the court and jury where it is?
A. Yes. It is a nation of alienated young people. We carry it around with us as a state of mind in the same way the Sioux Indians carried the Sioux nation around with them. It is a nation dedicated to cooperation versus competition, to the idea that people should have better means of exchange than property or money, that there should be some other basis for human interaction. It is a nation dedicated to —
The Court: Excuse me, sir.
Read the question to the witness, please.
(Question read)
The Court: Just where it is, that is all.
The Witness: It is in my mind and in the minds of my brothers and sisters. We carry it around with us in the same way that the Sioux Indians carried around the Sioux nation. It does not consist of property or material but, rather, of ideas and certain values, those values being cooper-

ation versus competition and that we believe in a society —

Mr. Schultz: This doesn't say where Woodstock Nation, whatever that is, is.

Mr. Weinglass: Your Honor, the witness had identified it as being a state of mind, and he has, I think, a right to define that state of mind.

The Court: No, we want the place of residence, if he has one, place of doing business, if you have a business, or both if you desire to tell them both. One address will be sufficient. Nothing about philosophy or India, sir. Just where you live, if you have a place to live.

Now you said Woodstock. In what state is Woodstock?

The Witness: It is in the state of mind, in the mind of myself and my brothers and sisters. It is a conspiracy...

Q. Can you tell the court and jury your present age?

A. My age is 33. I am a child of the '60s.

Q. When were you born?
A. Psychologically, 1960.

Q. Can you tell the court and jury what is your present occupation?

A. I am a cultural revolutionary. Well, I am really a defendant —

Q. What do you mean?
A. — full-time.

MAY DAY IS JAY DAY

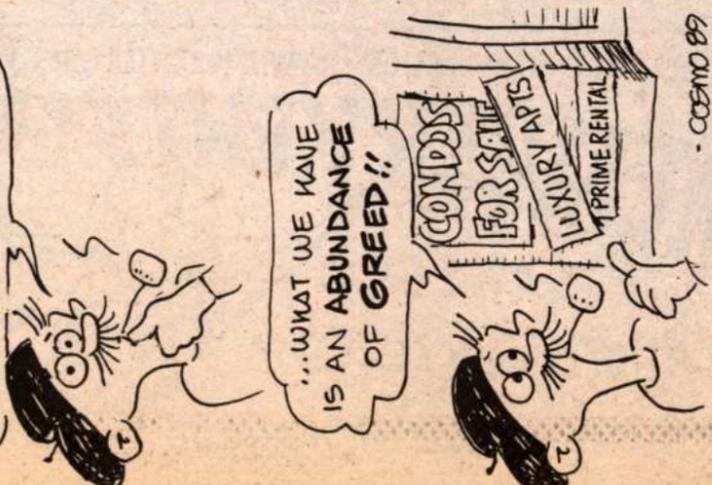
IN TOMPKINS SQ. PARK
By **FLOSH**

In spite of a heavy downpour and a six hour delay in getting a sound system set up, the May Day Concert in Tompkins Square Park was a smashing success. People began showing up at noon and joints were rolled and passed around, courtesy of the Pope and others, as several guitar players joined DAVID PEEL and GREG REX singing songs about marijuana, yuppies, and cops. I was told that 3/4 pound of pot has been smoked publicly in the past few weeks at recent demonstrations. There was also a literature section and an information table was set up by members of the RCYB (Revolutionary Communist Youth Brigade). By 4:00, it became apparent that the sound man wasn't going to make it to the gig, and by then several bands were waiting to play, so things looked pretty grim for a while. Then DR.FLY and ALLEGRA, both of THE BLACK ORCHIDS saved the day by providing their own amps, mikes, and drum set for all the groups to use, and by 6:00 the bands started rocking. THE BLACK ORCHIDS opened with a powerful rocking set and finished with IGGY POP's "My Way", which left me feeling they were just warming up. They were followed by FLEA CIRCUS with heavy rock riffs and a hard-edged sound, and then REAGAN YOUTH (now re-incarnated as "HOUSE OF GOD"). They sounded better than ever with some new songs that kept the crowd bouncing. It rained heavily at times, but that didn't dampen anyone's spirits--there were about 150-200 people present throughout the concert. There were various speakers in between sets, and at one point, JOEY JOHNSON of the RCYB spoke (he was arrested at the Republican Convention in Dallas for flag burning and his case has been taken all the way to the Supreme Court). He told the crowd how absurd it is to be arrested for burning a flag, since it is just another form of expression.

DIANA HUNT AND THE MARKSMEN (formerly the N'EROTICS and THE PILGRIMS) followed, and people danced as it got darker outside. They had a funky beat and good rythm. THE SQUATTER BANJIS came on next with a surprisingly good rocking set--something like psychedelic squatter rock. They featured three cute squatter chicks who told me they were a subdivision of YUPPIE DEATH SQUAD. SPY VS SPY played next and took the audience by storm with their reggae/funky/rocky beat. They had just about everyone jumping around and dancing in the rain--they were real crowd pleasers. During their set, some large bottle rockets were shot at the Christadora House, and it looked like one or two of them actually hit it!! After they reluctantly stopped playing, Nick of THE ANARCHIST SWITCHBOARD told us that every Sunday is FREE SPEECH DAY in Tompkins Square Park, along with the "FOOD, NOT BOMBS" project to serve free meals in the park on Sundays. Hilda passed the hat around and collected \$65 to get the program started. The next group to play was THE DAYGLO ABORIGINIES. Their improvised set of psychedelic distortion and noise was quite interesting. When THE RADICTS came on next, their hardcore sound got us bouncing and dancing again. By 10:00, the time that our permit expired, SPY VS SPY returned for a quick set, and then they were followed by anti-folk singer ROGER MANNING. At that point, four cops in raincoats stood a long distance from the stage, watching all of the partying going on. They didn't say or do anything, probably following the orders of Sgt. Dunphy, who told them to leave us alone today and maintain a distance.

Finally, by 10:30 or so, everyone decided to split by their own decision--hell, we knew we could have stayed all night if we wanted to!! The beauty of tonight's concert was that people of all colors, styles and points of view came together once again, as they did at the punk picnic in Central Park, and as they do at the Rainbow Gatherings in Central Park, to listen to music, SMOKE POT and have a good time together. There will be many more happenings just like today's, all summer long at the park, so keep your eyes open and look for the posters announcing them....

YA KNOW...IT SEEMS TO ME, WE DON'T HAVE A HOUSING SHORTAGE...



...WHAT WE HAVE IS AN ABUNDANCE OF GREED!!

Free



STEAL THIS PARK!

TOMPKINS SQ. PARK

SAT. MAY 27 - 1989 - 2 PM - 6 PM

WITH MATHEW COURTNEY MCINCO BAND PERFORMANCES BY:

THE SOUL ASSASSINS AND THE ASSASSINETES
THE BLACK ORCHIDS & GHETTO DOGS

AND DIRECT FROM CANADA SHARK GRAFFITI

SOLO ANTI-FOLK PERFORMANCES BY:

*ROGER MANNING *BOBBY BELFIORE
*LACH *KIRK KELLY

SPECIAL PERFORMANCE BY:
*BRENDA KAHN *BARON VON BLUMENZACK

THE SPIRIT LIVES ON
(RAIN DATE SUN. MAY 28)

• NUESTRA TRAJEDIA ES TU TRAJEDIA •

I regret to say that we of the FBI are powerless to act in cases of oral-genital intimacy, unless it has in some way obstructed interstate commerce.

--J. Edgar Hoover

DOGS ON WEED

CHECK DESE BONES!!!



COMING EVENTS FREE

MAY 19, Friday, MALCOLM X's Birthday Gathering at Tompkins Sq. Park btwn 2-3pm and march through neighborhood for 319 E 8 St Squat Bldg Funeral and march on HPD. Protest Police Demolition.

MAY 21, SUNDAY, Rainbow Picnic at noon, Sheep Meadow, Central Park. Bring food and LOVE to share.

MAY 27, Saturday, SQUAT or ROT, 537 E. 13 St, Ron Kuby Benefit, 7 pm.

MAY 28, Sunday, PUNK PICNIC, Central Park.

WBAI SPECIALS:

May 20, Saturday, ABBIE MEMORIAL, All Day at St. John Divine, 116 St & Amsterdam.

June 2, Friday, 10:30pm-2:30 am, SQUATTER CALL-IN.

June 5, Monday, 10pm "War on Drugs and AIDS"

JUNE 10-11, Saturday and Sunday, CONCERT at Tompkins Square Pk, noon. Housing is a Human Right Lower East Side Music Festival.

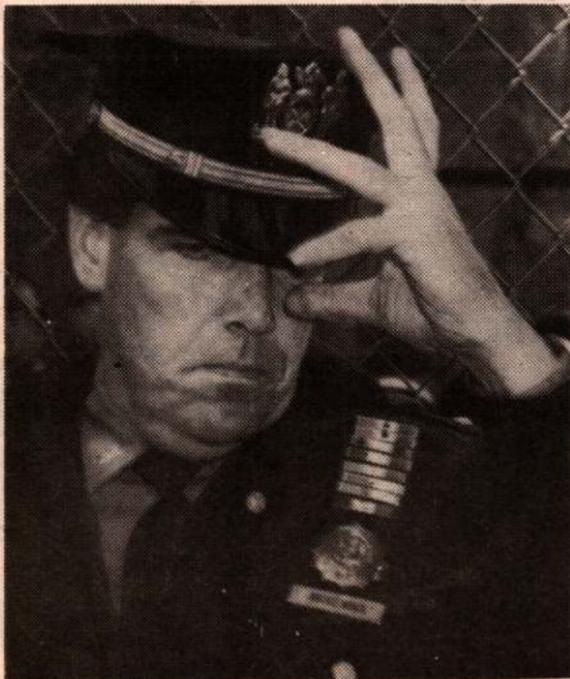
MAY 18, Thursday, 4-10pm "Housing, Not Shelters" -Demand permanent housing for women at: Bklyn Women's Shelter 116 Williams Ave, Bklyn. Women's Housing Coalition 677-8861

JUNE 17, Saturday, Demonstration at HPD, Housing is a Human Right, FREE the Land, Support Squatters at 75 Maiden Lane; Noon Rally at Tompkins Sq Park, 3pm march.

Piano Needed Desperately for the Sunshine Homestead. Can Trade or Barter. Please call: 979-0575

COMMUNITY BOARD 3 meeting, May 23 Tuesday night, 6:30pm, at Arts for Living Center, 466 Grand St.

ACT UP -208 West 13 St. Gay/Lesbian Community Services Center. 620-7310. Every Monday at 6 pm. ACT UP!



LT. MCKENNA IN A TYPICALLY CHEERFUL MOOD--4/27/89

Freedom of Speech takes A Holiday!

FREEDOM OF SPEECH ENDANGERED: THE CASES OF NICK LEVIS AND DONALD SCHNELL IN WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK

STATEMENT BY NICHOLAS LEVIS:

"On Tuesday, April 25, 1989, from 3-6 pm, I participated in a day of free speech in Tompkins Square Park. A bullhorn was set up as an open mike that anyone could come and speak from to an assembled crowd. Food was served to over one hundred homeless persons and other participants in the event. The police presence at this event included the Commander of the Ninth Precinct, Deputy Inspector Michael Julian, and Lieutenant McKenna. At that time we were not harassed by the police and in fact D.I. Julian accepted an invitation to speak from the bullhorn on the topic of the new parks regulations, in the course of which speech he said that such "open mike" arrangements were acceptable.

"Lt. McKenna has often been stationed in Washington Square Park during the last two years and has at times been tactical commander during the protests against the curfew in that park. In that capacity he oversaw dozens of arrests last August, September and November of protesters who were doing nothing more than exercising their rights to freedom of speech, usually on spurious charges of Disorderly Conduct. Persons were also arrested for the "crimes" of holding up political banners or signs and passing out leaflets. Every single one of these cases that has since reached a resolution has been dropped.

"On Saturday, April 29, at approximately 1:15 pm, I attempted to participate in a Day of Free Speech in Washington Square Park similar to the earlier one in Tompkins Square. Lt. McKenna was present as the tactical commander of the squad of officers patrolling the park. Immediately upon the beginning of this event, Lt. McKenna came up to Donald Schnell, who was holding up a banner near the archway at the north end of the park. The banner was explicitly political, referring negatively to the visit to New York of a U.S. Navy fleet that had begun earlier that day. Lt. McKenna demanded that Schnell roll up the sign because it was attached to a cardboard pole. (Note that rolled up the sign would be okay even though it still would have a cardboard pole; the point was to prevent its display). When Schnell objected, McKenna immediately began placing him under arrest.

"Seeing this frightening display, I could not remain silent. I went on the bullhorn to alert the gathered crowd and passersby to the violation of Schnell's rights of free speech being perpetrated by Lt. McKenna. McKenna immediately ran to catch me and after a brief chase grabbed me and pulled the bullhorn from my hand. I was surrounded by other officers and placed under arrest. Many spectators in the crowd immediately marched to the Sixth Precinct to demand our release.

"After thirty hours in jail I was bailed out to discover that not only was I charged with an Environmental Control noise violation but also with Disorderly Conduct, Resisting Arrest, and Assault in the 2nd Degree, based on the claim, already denied by several witnesses on the scene, that I allegedly hit McKenna with the bullhorn. This same fabrication was used to justify charging Donald Schnell with assault as well, but at our arraignment Schnell's assault charge was dismissed for lack of an accusation against him."

(After appearing in court on May 5th, Schnell and Levis had their charges reduced to simply "disorderly conduct" and "resisting arrest". Their new court date is May 23rd at 100 Centre Street, in APL on the 4th floor at 9:30AM.

THEY NEED YOUR SUPPORT!! If you witnessed any of the above-described events, please come and tell your version of what you saw. Even if you were not there, your support and presence at the hearing is welcome.)

ALLISON KRAUSE • BILL SCHROEDER • SANDY SCHEUER • JEFF MILLER

REMEMBER KENT STATE
MAY 4, 1970
13 SHOT! 4 KILLED!!



ON THAT DAY, FREE SPEECH & FREEDOM OF ASSEMBLY WERE MASSACRED!

PARK REGULATIONS TURNED BACK AT PUBLIC HEARING!!

By NASHUA

"My statement is this: Please do not try to kick the homeless out of the parks because if you do, you got a war on your hands, sir!"

These are the words of a homeless person voicing his opposition to the proposed Parks Department rules and regulations at the public hearing held April 24 at the Carmine Street Recreational Center in Greenwich Village.

On one hand, Parks Commissioner Henry Stern says city parks are open to all during the day: "Anybody is welcome in the parks, rich or poor". But Stern adds: "We don't want people to do things in the park that adversely affect other people".

The next day, April 25, a speak-out against the new park rules was held in Tompkins Square Park. Ninth Precinct Commanding Officer Michael Julian took the microphone and in the face of jeers and taunts he said he would not enforce the proposed parks regulations.

On Thursday April 27, Julian was the ranking officer on the scene when squatters halted the demolition of a building at 319 East 8th Street by a non-union crew hired by HPD. He told reporters at the site that "we have not been enforcing park regulations. We have not been and I don't anticipate enforcing the parks regulations. They're ordinance violations and the Parks Department is taking care of that."

Julian is responsible to Inspector Elson Gelfand, who was also present during the confrontation between the squatters and the Department of Housing, Preservation and Development. According to Gelfand, "as Julian's superior, I would require him to do what's appropriate." When informed of Gelfand's command to "do what's appropriate" in the park, Julian said: "Whatever that means".

The proposed park rules were supposed to take effect on May 1, 1989. Because of nearly unanimous opposition at the April 24 hearing, Stern postponed finalizing the rules until they can be altered. At the hearing, dog owners, horse and carriage drivers from Central Park, street performers and squatters joined forces with homeless people. They took advantage of new requirements that city agencies must hold public hearings before they change rules and regulations.

The proposals would have made it illegal to sleep on a park bench, use a water fountain for washing, or panhandle in a city park. Other rules outlaw leaving personal belongings in one place in a park for more than two hours.

Dozens of speakers told the Parks Commissioner that the proposed rules would force homeless people out of the parks. Typical of the responses was that of homeless advocate George McDonald who said: "We all agree, Mr. Commissioner, that it's wrong for people to sleep in the parks, that it's wrong for people to sleep on the streets, that it's wrong for them to sleep in transportation terminals! But it's your responsibility to come up with a place for them to sleep! Not just say 'Get out!'"

Violators of the regulations could face a \$1,000 fine and 90 days in jail. McDonald demanded to know where the city would find jail space for people arrested under the proposed rules.

Many well-dressed middle class dog owners spoke against park rules forbidding what was called "the discharge of urine and fecal matter in any park". The dog owners argue that there are already adequate rules for dogs. They fear the rules will deprive dogs of recreation in the parks.

Street performers objected to a rule requiring permits for any dramatic or musical performance or poetry readings that draw more than 20 people.

One speaker was a performer who worked the Metropolitan Museum of Art on Fifth Avenue. He said his one man show has already earned him more than six days in jail for performing without a permit. He claims that he has applied for permits and has been denied them by Central Park's Special Events Coordinator Joe Killian.

"In the seven years I've worked in front of the museum, never once did I offend anybody. Never once did I get a bad response from somebody. The only thing that happened was the people across the street decided that I was not their kind of quality of life. Who's to decide that?"

"For every one name that you get from a Fifth Avenue fat cat, I can get you probably 10,000 people that'll wanna see street performing. Street entertainment is a part of New York City. What I'm doing is not wrong."

However, Commissioner Stern believes performers have to be regulated: "You cannot have people setting up shop with a commercial enterprise any time and place that they choose. They end up blocking traffic, congesting neighborhoods, making noise, leaving litter, because litter comes from audiences...these are appropriate in the right time and place, not wherever a guy decides to make a buck."

The horse carriage owners are opposed to rules requiring the horses to wear what Stern calls "hampers", but carriage owners call "diapers", to keep manure off of park roads. The owners demanded that police and parks department horses also be required to wear the diapers.

Another controversial rule prevents people with "infectious diseases" from using city pools and beaches. Stern says the rule is required by the Health Department and is not an attempt to limit use of park facilities.

Kidnap kaper

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

this an arson on a building (319 is on 8th St.) a barrel fire, or somebody lighting a cigar? No arrests were made (except my own) and no further information can be learned about this amazing event which just happened to 'take place' at the exact moment I happened to leave 319 E. 8th St.. I leave it to the gourmets of fried ice cream to further inquire from the Police Dept. the details of this event.

THE MENTAL 'HEALTH' SYSTEM
CABRINI MEDICAL CENTER AND
THE U.S. CONSTITUTION

Having been strapped down from the back and having had both hands locked onto either side of a stretcher by handcuffs, I attempted to call my lawyer. No luck. Hours of pleading, haranguing, and threats failed to move my captors to grant this simple demand. I was seen by a psychiatrist for a total of about ten minutes. The psychiatrist, however, spent almost an hour on the phone with the Police Dept. (So much for psychiatric diagnosis.)

An Englishman came in the room with a piss bottle and equipment to draw blood. 'We want to take some urine samples, bloke.' 'Why?' 'We want to see if you have any drugs in your system, bloke.'

I informed this British robot from Maggie's Iron Island that he was trying to conduct a search. He was trying to conduct a search of my person for evidence. I asked him if he had a search warrant. 'Do you have a search warrant signed by a judge, the basis of which is a finding of probable cause for the evidentiary search?' He didn't. (Read the Fourth Amendment.)

Hours went by. A friend evidently waited in the lobby for hours to learn what was to become of me. They told her they would inform her if I was to be moved to another location. They didn't. She waited in the lobby. I was informed that she was there, but I could not see her. Later they began to take me out of Cabrini to Bellevue. I was told, 'She left.' She did not leave. I was told that she left and she was told later that I had been moved to Bellevue and somehow they had been unable to find her though she waited a full four hours in the lobby dressed in bright yellow clothing.

Unable to learn my fate or call my lawyer and having been told my friend had left, I gained the attention of a sympathetic looking nurse who happened to be walking by the open door to my room. I briefly explained my plight. This nurse agreed to place a call to my lawyer for me. Ten minutes later she returned with a needle in her hand, evidently filled with medication I had earlier refused. I believe this medication to have been THORAZINE. (Other nurses who had given me an EEG test had discussed it and one of the doctors had suggested that I take THORAZINE.) Because the nurse had agreed to call my lawyer, Ron Kuby, I accepted the shot. So what really happened is that I traded a shot of THORAZINE for a call to my lawyer. So much for Cabrini and the Constitution.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

WELCOME HOME **FREE!**

WELCOME TO CENTRAL PARK FOR
THE ANNUAL RAINBOW FAMILY
PICNIC! NOON SUNDAY, MAY 21, 1989
'TIL DUSK! NORTH OF SHEEPMEADOW,
SOUTH EAST OF WEST 72 ST. LOOK FOR
ALL THE COLORS...



♥ BRING FOOD AND LOVE TO SHARE ♥♥♥

NO! TO THE DEATH PENALTY

By FUZZY KNIGHT

Tonight, you can step out of your apartment to go to the grocery store, and instead, end up in jail, charged with a crime punishable by death, because you matched the description of a suspect or because someone made a mistake in identifying you as the suspect. You can scream on high about your innocence. As events unfold, your innocence doesn't even matter. They've heard it all before. What matters now is not that you are innocent, but what are your resources?

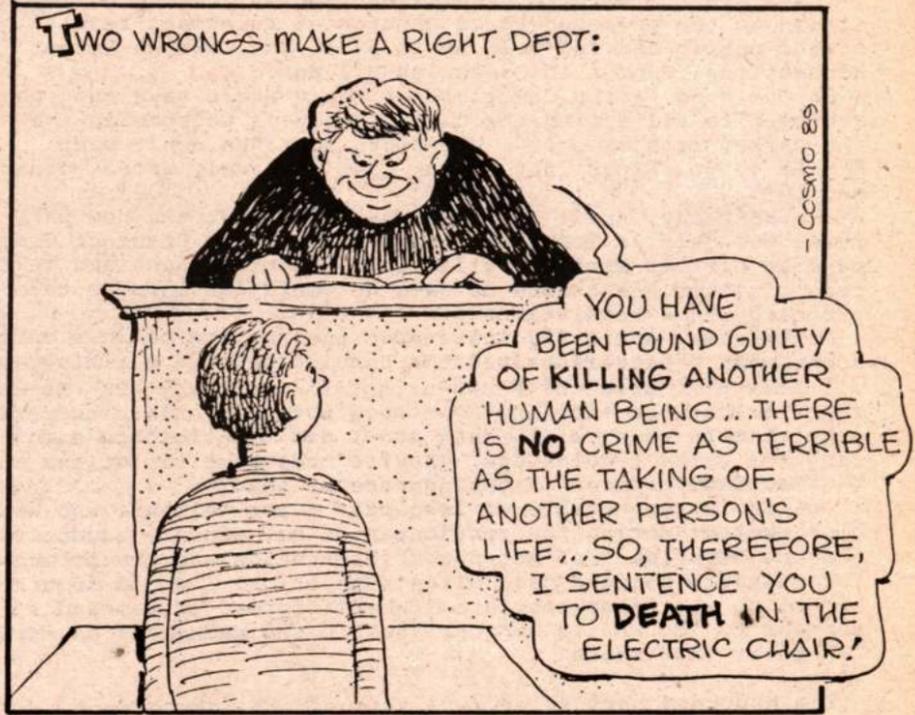
The prosecution, believing it has a "winnable" case, immediately goes to work, with the resources of the entire state at its disposal, to convict you. Once committed, the prosecutor hates to lose. Their job is to have you found guilty. Why should they help you if they discover evidence that points to your innocence? Their reputation and future careers are now at stake. They see themselves as the good guys and you as the bad guys. Forget about justice. Convictions are all that count in this arena. Going up against the prosecutor is the same as an ordinary citizen stepping into the ring with Mike Tyson: you don't stand a chance... and only a chance if you happen to be wealthy and well connected.

In all criminal cases, truth and justice should prevail. But it doesn't. Even when the state is forced to release a man or woman wrongfully accused, they do so begrudgingly, continuing in the face of obvious truth, to fight it to the bitter end, when in fact they should have stood up in the first place and admitted they were wrong. That's justice.

How many innocents have been murdered by state prosecutors is anybody's guess. When human life is at stake, we cannot afford one mistake. And that is why I am against the death penalty. I refuse to act like some mindless parrot ranting for a death penalty as if this were the solution to crime. Does anyone really believe that the death penalty is going to stop crime? The causes of crime are what we should be paying attention to, not just the symptoms.

Personally, and instinctively, I would want to hurt the one that kills someone I love. Hurt them bad. No question about it, I would want them to suffer the exact fate they perpetrated. That is the gut feeling I have. But, what if, in spite of all the evidence, the wrong person is convicted? And even executed! It has happened before, and it is still happening.

Believe me, imprisonment without parole could well be a fate worse than death. Imprisonment is the land of the living dead. Fish out of water. You only have one life to live, and to "live" it out, day after day, year after year in the bowels of a cesspool called prison is a most severe punishment. Death would seem too easy...for once it happens, you suffer no more. Alive and in prison, you suffer every hour of every day. You go to sleep and wake up to face it all over again. The only good thing about life in prison is that if a mistake was made, then the possibility exists that it could be corrected at a future date. But with the death penalty, there is no going back and saying we're sorry.



The New York Times

After 21 Years, Florida Man Is Released in Poisoning Case

DAYTONA BEACH, Fla., April 26 (AP) — James Richardson tearfully thanked God, his lawyers and the Governor today on his first full day of freedom after spending 21 years behind bars in the poisoning deaths of his seven children.

"Free at last, free at last, thank God Almighty, I'm free at last," Mr. Richardson said.

A judge ruled late Tuesday in Arcadia, the southwest Florida town where the children died, that the former orange picker's 1968 trial on a charge of murder was tainted by prosecutorial misconduct and perjured testimony.

The children died Oct. 25, 1967, hours after eating a lunch tainted with insecticide. Mr. Richardson and his wife were working in a citrus grove eight miles away when the baby sitter served the lunch.

A retired Circuit Judge, Clifton Kelly, assigned to review the case by the State Supreme Court, released Mr. Richardson to the custody of a Miami lawyer, Ellis Rubin.

A Stroll on the Beach

Mr. Richardson, 53 years old, started his day with a stroll on the beach near the state prison where he spent much of his confinement, which included a harrowing stay on death row.

"It's a pleasure to walk on the beach, see the sunlight, picking up sand and dirt, kicking my feet in the water," he said. "I've never felt that in 21 years."

His wife, Annie Mae, called her husband's release "a miracle from God."

Dick Gregory, the former comedian, has offered Mr. Richardson a 10-year contract to work for him at his Fort Walton Beach nutrition center, and discussions are under way for a feature-length movie on the ordeal.

Mr. Richardson described the horror of being on death watch, having his body shaved and watching his coffin being built before his sentence was commuted in 1972, when the United States Supreme Court struck down the nation's death penalty statutes.

"You can almost taste the sense of death on your tongue," he said.

The state has 10 days to order a retrial, but Mark Lane, whose 1971 book "Arcadia" contended Mr. Richardson was framed, predicted that the case would be closed.

Gov. Bob Martinez issued an executive order that leaves the final determination about a new trial up to Janet



James Richardson leaving court yesterday in Arcadia, Fla., after being granted a new trial in the 1968 poisoning deaths of his seven children.

Reno, the special prosecutor he appointed to review the case.

The Governor also encouraged Ms. Reno to continue her investigation into the possibility of wrongdoing on the part of officials involved in the prosecution.

Mr. Rubin and Mr. Lane, also a lawyer, have accused Frank Schaub, a former State Attorney, of using manufactured testimony to persuade an all-white jury to convict their black client.

Mr. Schaub denies there was anything improper in the trial and has filed a defamation-of-character suit against the two lawyers.

Mr. Richardson's lawyers and the special prosecutor presented testimony pointing to the baby sitter, Betsy Reese, as a prime suspect.

Ms. Reese, 67, is in an Arcadia nursing home suffering from Alzheimer's disease. Two nurses filed affidavits last year that she confessed several years ago to poisoning the children, ranging in age from 2 to 8.

Justice crossed 'Line'



Randall Dale Adams

The door opened yesterday for Randall Dale Adams, 40, who has spent 12 years in a Texas prison on a murder conviction and was once a week away from execution. Overturning the conviction, an appeals court said he was the victim of deceit by the prosecution and of false evidence.

The Adams case, in which he was found guilty of murdering a Dallas police officer in 1976, was dissected in the 1988 movie "The Thin Blue Line," made by New Yorker Errol Morris. The film, with a tape of the

chief witness recanting, raised devastating doubts about Adams' guilt.

His conviction was tossed out in a unanimous decision by the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals, which said prosecutors had suppressed evidence in his 1977 trial and used perjured testimony.

Evidence suppressed

The court yesterday ordered Adams transferred from prison to Dallas County Jail while prosecutors decide whether to retry him.

"When deceit produces court rulings that have the effect of denying one a fair trial, then the conviction should be vacated," wrote Appeals Judge M.P. Duncan. "In the present case, the trial court found the state was guilty of suppressing evidence favorable to the accused, deceiving the trial court during applicant's trial, and knowingly using perjured testimony."

Adams was to have been executed in May 1979, but a week before, Supreme Court Justice Lewis Powell ordered a stay. The sentence was later commuted to life imprisonment.

Defense attorney Randy Schaffer said he would seek Adams' release on bail, but he predicted prosecutors would insist on a new trial. "Not because they have any evidence," he said, "but because of the politics."

The movie suggested the slaying was committed by the prosecution's chief witness, David Harris.

On Nov. 28, 1976, Adams ran out of gas while driving home from work. Harris, who had stolen a car, helped Adams and spent part of the day with him.

Dallas Officer Robert Wood was killed that night by a motorist he had pulled over on a traffic violation. Harris testified that Adams killed Wood. Harris is on Death Row for another slaying.

TWO REASONS WHY THERE SHOULD BE NO DEATH PENALTY!!

UPDATE: RANDALL ADAMS WAS FREED IN MARCH 89! -WITH PROSECUTORS STILL LACKING INTEGRITY TO STAND UP FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE...THEY WERE READY AND WILLING TO KILL AN INNOCENT MAN RATHER THAN ADMIT THEY MADE A MISTAKE!

Where Was Julian?



After the unsuccessful attempted demolition of 319 East 8th St. on April 27th, HPD foreman Tom Hallack was upset and was overheard telling Deputy Inspector Julian that Julian had promised adequate protection for his crew and that he would have the block sealed off, but this wasn't done for them, so he felt betrayed by Julian, and tried to get a guarantee the building and block would be sealed off for another demolition attempt, hoping the police wouldn't let him down on Monday, May 1st. To his credit, Julian told him that "if you want to take it down, take it down with your own police force". For a moment, it looked as though he had finally realized what HPD is up to, using the police to help them evict tenants of city buildings so they can be cleared and demolished for the developers waiting to purchase the vacant lots that remain, and he wanted no part of this bullshit. Well, it sure was a short-lived moment because almost as soon as he said those words, Deputy Mayor Stanley Brezenoff got on the telephone and communicated his outrage to Julian's superiors. It looks like he was upset at the prospect of losing those nice fat developer dollars that always seem to find their way into the pockets of Koch and his cronies/lackies in one form or another. After the embarrassment suffered at the hands of 319's tenants and supporters on April 27th, the HPD, Bldgs Dept, and of course City Hall were determined to carry out the demolition --at any cost, and that is just what they did!! So where was Julian on May 2nd, when our neighborhood, his own command, was invaded by several hundreds of cops once again, imported from various precincts from around the city, with many cops from the police academy getting their OJT-(On the Job Training)!! Maybe he didn't want any part of this debacle, so maybe that's why he hid out in front of 319 as it was being demolished for most of the day and night, popping his head out from behind police barriers only once after Judge Bruce Wright signed the injunction to stop the demolition. If Julian was brought in to the 9th Precinct to prevent another Tompkins Square Park riot, then why did he allow his precinct to be taken over by all of those cops and their commanding officers along with city officials? Maybe he didn't want to take responsibility for the resulting skirmishes and further polarization of a neighborhood already distrustful of the police, especially after the unhealed wounds from last August. Long after the invaders and City Hall lackies leave the area, Julian and his men from the 9th Precinct will have to live with the results of their actions. After daring the HPD to use their own police force to take 319 down, it looks like that's just what they did!! Is Julian really that afraid of Brezenoff????

FEUD SPARKS DEMOLITION

A deputy mayor's chance viewing of the 6 o'clock news got a top police official in hot water with City Hall.

Deputy Inspector Michael Julian was the ranking officer last Thursday when squatters halted demolition of a city-owned building at 319 E. 8th St.

Tension was high and several demonstrators were arrested.

Julian, who was brought in to cool tension on the Lower East Side after the Tompkins Square Park riot, told city officials on the scene:

"I don't care what [Housing Commissioner Abraham] Biderman says. I don't care what [Buildings Commissioner Charles] Smith says. This building is not coming down today.

"If you want to take it down today, take it down with your police force, not ours."

Julian's remarks were captured on tape by a Channel 4 news crew.

Deputy Mayor Stanley Brezenoff happened into the mayor's press office as the news was playing.

After he heard what Julian said, Brezenoff bolted back to his own office with a determined look on his face.

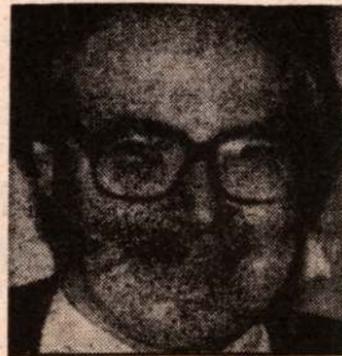
Sources said the deputy mayor communicated his anger to police brass.

A police spokesman conceded there was a "heated debate" between Julian and city officials at the demolition site about how to proceed.

But the spokesman insisted Julian wasn't reprimanded.

Demolition was postponed and a meeting was scheduled between the squatters and housing officials.

N.Y. COM-POST May 1, 1989



STANLEY BREZENOFF
Furious at remarks.



ABRAHAM BIDERMAN
Housing commissioner.

A PAIR OF PERFECT SHITHEADS

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
OFFICER
LACKEY
in
BED TIME DIARY
by
COSMO
89

August 6-7, 1988:
dear diary...

did you hear about
the Tompkins Square
BASH

...it was the night
when a flying
bottle
CRASHED

...on a most brutal
officer's head, and almost
killed him
dead...

PUNK

...and who he was, no one
could tell, for the fool
had removed his badge...
...gee, ain't life hell!!

GRRRR

Kidnap Kaper

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

BELLEVUE

The prodigious search for a diagnosis on my condition continued after a wait of many hours at Bellevue Hospital, where I continued to lay strapped to the stretcher in the above mentioned manner, dizzy and sick from the shot I had accepted. I was seen briefly by two doctors, one above the other in rank. The outcome of the examinations (in which I simply repeated the story of what had happened to me) was an explanation to me, almost an embarrassed confession by the head doctor, that he could almost find in me a condition that he could almost label 'MANIA.'

In fact, I learned later that had it not been for the presence of Willie B., Frank M., and Ron Kuby I would have been sent to an upstate mental institution for a 90 day involuntary and open-ended incarceration. Fortunately for me, sanity prevailed over madness and I was released to the criminal justice system for a 24 hour wait in handcuffs on a concrete floor. I had finally been ruled of sound enough mind to be arraigned (on completely false charges of assault on three police officers) at 9:30 pm Saturday evening, 100 Centre Street. So much for that tale...

In the meantime, double-crossing plans had been laid by the NYC Buildings Dept. for a complete snow-job at the meeting Frank Morales had managed to wrangle out of them at what had amounted to a local storming of the Bastille on Thursday.

MONDAY MORNING 10:00 AM
NYC BUILDINGS DEPT./60 HUDSON STREET

The method used by George Sakona to avoid dialogue and agreement turned out to be really interesting. When Sakona talks he looks ahead glancing around the table. However, when you talk to Sakona he keeps his eyes down, fiddles with papers and notes, picks his nose, etc., and basically avoids acknowledging that someone is speaking to him. (Maybe Dr. Blorgas can do a psychiatric examination on him)

The issues clearly outlined (by us) at the meeting were the following:

Phase One. We planned to reconstruct all gutted lateral support in the rear of the structure, thereby removing any possibility that the north rear corner of the structure could collapse. (Fat chance) We planned to cap and seal the roof and also to seal the building's windows and doors so no one could enter. At this point a plan for Phase Two would be submitted, as well as sources of funding, methods of operations, etc., for the complete renovation of the structure. All this was very clear.

Sakona wanted to know how we planned to brace the west rear wall of the structure while the initial reconstruction of lateral support was taking place. Our architect, Cindy Harden of Pratt Institute, promised to have a structural engineer answer this question as quickly as possible, certainly within a week. In fact, the very day of the TUESDAY AFTERNOON MASSACRE, the best structural engineering firm for shoring buildings of this type in NYC, the contracting firm of Richard Mugler, was scheduled to view the structure at 1:00 pm. They were fully capable of

- 1) Answering the questions of Sakona with a formal proposal and
- 2) Immediately shoring the west rear wall which was, as a matter of fact, completely intact and plum as a ruler.

Sakona basically asked us 'Can you shore up the west rear wall of the building yesterday?' The answer was no, Sakona, we could not do it yesterday. Sakona then told us that if that were the case he was making no promises, he could take the building down at any time, and he actually did with an army of 300 police in riot gear two days later.

It was one of the most disgusting and degrading acts of a city agency in the history of New York.

A fine building was destroyed. It could have been rehabilitated for a half million dollars, funded by a guaranteed bank loan, repayable over twenty years, \$25,000 per unit, \$200-300 mortgage payment, a model project. All wasted at the stroke of a perverse pen. How much did the demolition cost and how much money has to be added to that cost in double police overtime?

THE FATE OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD THE FUTURE

So that's the ballgame, folks. Better luck next time. But the season ain't over. It's just beginning. It ain't over until the Fat Lady sings! (Come on Anne, let's start warming up!)

It's just beginning because the cross-subsidy program has to be altered. The local Community Board seems to be losing control of the process. Inclusionary Zoning is not being guaranteed. There's a tremendous pressure to sell off the land, with little guarantee that fair housing for the Lower East Side can ever be realized (and it's almost too late) if the cross-subsidy program is not reconsidered and reworked.

A development plan for low cost housing, a local pilot program of secured loans and low cost rehabilitation for as many sites as possible must be quickly added as a part

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15

Hash Bash

BY DOCTOR FLY

I have a great deal of trouble writing about the HASH BASH in Ann Arbor, Michigan this past April Fool's Day without getting an immediate hang-over. What a fucking party!! Those folks from High Times Magazine really know how to throw an all-out orgy of education, beer, acid, hash, mushrooms, and of course, POT!! This year was bigger than ever, with thousands of pot smokers coming together and proving that standing up for your rights can be a gas.

It all started in the late sixties when the Ann Arbor City Council fucked up one April Fool's Day and accidentally legalized pot for twelve hours. John Sinclair seized the moment and organized the first HASH BASH, which included performances by bands like the MC-5, and they've been doing it every year at the University of Michigan since. As years went on, the event has become more organized and educational. In addition to its smoke-in madness/fun, groups like NORML (the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws) and HIGH TIMES MAGAZINE have held mini-courses on such topics as growing your own herb, an individual's legal rights, and issues pertaining to legalizing marijuana.

This year, the High Times crew rented a bus and hauled more than thirty people from NYC to Ann Arbor in what became a two day odyssey of break-downs, freaking out the locals, and of course, non-stop partying. They were escorted the whole two days by local police, which may have been due to the fact that the inside and outside of the bus was painted in bright colors with the High Times logo and slogans with large graffitied letters. It was quite a psychedelic sight to behold.

When the Black Orchids and a couple of the Soul Assassinettes arrived after twelve hours of driving in our van, we were dismayed to find that there was no party going on at the hotel, and the High Times people hadn't arrived yet. So we started the party with the ever inspiring guidance of Chef Ra, who handles Rasta recipes for High Times, with some cases of beer, booze, pot, and a lot of noise complaints from the people staying at the hotel who were there for a nice quiet evening in Ann Arbor. Just when we were down to our last beer and had brought the hotel management to the limit of what they could handle, in poured the deep-fried remnants of the bus crew. They looked strung out--kind of like an army of pot fiends on an all-out party mission to the death. They brought lots more beer, so the party raged into the next afternoon. The day shift of the hotel management decided at that point that they couldn't possibly control us by now, so they joined in the fun!

The day of the HASH BASH went off without a hitch. It was a beautiful spring day, thousands of people showed up, and there were no real problems with the pigs. It started with an outdoor smoke-in, a performance by the Soul Assassins with the Assassinettes, and some speeches. The speakers ranged from some pretty articulate and inspirational dudes to the totally stoned out Chef Ra, who led everyone in chanting "Ra Ra RA! Shish Kum Ba! MA-RA-WANA! Ya Ya Ya!" After the outdoor rally there was an indoor concert featuring the Soul Assassins and an ass-kicking rock 'n' roll show by the Black Orchids. The seminar on indoor growing that followed was quite educational and kind of fun--especially when the sound people turned on the reverb for effect. Attending the concert were such notables as John Sinclair, and the spirit of Jimi Hendrix. Then to top it all off, there was another night of all-out decadence and illegal fun at the hotel. No one slept, and the effects of massive consumption really kicked in. It was sex and drugs and rock & roll taken to its limits. The hotel scene was so wild it would have made Divine blush! My recommendation is to go to the HASH BASH next year even if you have to kill your mother to get there! PS: Bring condoms and leave your liver in New York!!



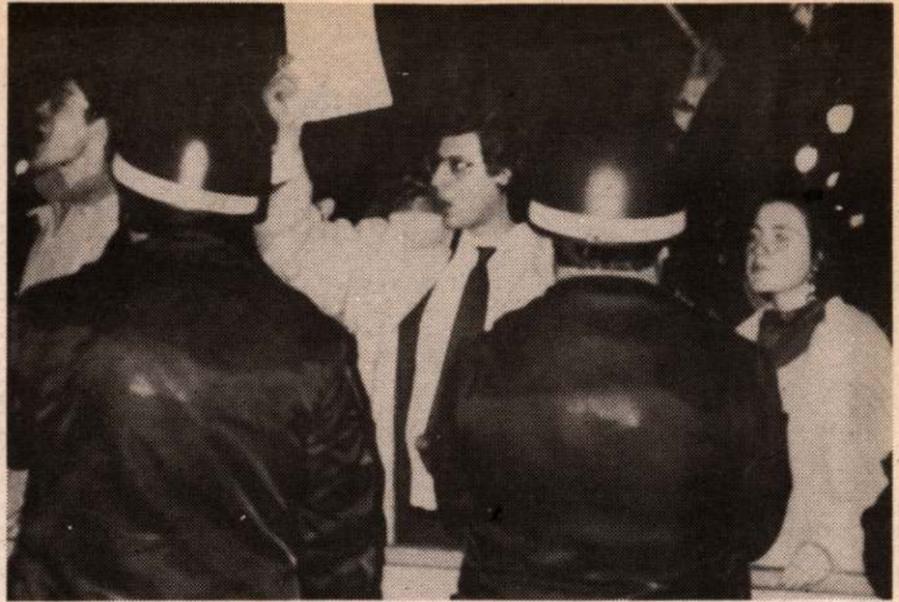
HPD STRIKES AGAIN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

building and provoke a confrontation. In no instance have we seen such outrageous conduct as we've seen on the part of the Buildings Dept. They acted in bad faith, and right now, if one more brick is removed from that building, they are acting criminally." He told members of the media: "The actions of the police are preventing me from serving these documents on the appropriate HPD officials. I suggest the media here ask the police and HPD why we're being prevented from effecting service of this injunction." At that point, both Siegel and Kuby approached police commanders behind police lines to show them the papers. Someone overheard Kulkin a while earlier tell Siegel that even when he sees the stay order, "if my men are in the middle of taking down a joist, they'll keep working". After the announcement that the order to show cause had been signed, the crowd cheered and got louder and more active as people chanted "No Police State" and "Pigs Go Home". The cops got nervous and began to force confrontations as the people waited for them to leave. One man was arrested for carrying a banner, and a squatter was grabbed by several plainclothes cops for doing nothing more than joining in the shouting against the pigs. (A lawyer by the name of Stanley Cohen was trying to get the names of those arrested so he could represent them). For the next hour or so, the riot squads charged forward, knocking people down, and poking people with their sticks, and then they were told to back off for a while before they charged again. Siegel was on the front line with everyone else, and was told by one of the commanding officers that if we left the area, the cops would leave too. Just as it was last August, the people refused, instead demanding that the pigs leave first. After being threatened with attack in five minutes, the people stood their ground and the cops backed off, creating three flanks on Avenue B, between 7th and 8th Streets. Since the press and news cameras stood between the crowd and the cops, an attack didn't seem very likely. After I told a commanding officer that everyone would be more likely to leave if the cops left first, he said that "if the cops left now, then they're giving the government over to the people". He then ordered his men to push people into the park through the entrance at 7th and Ave B. At 9:00, trucks with kleig lights had bright lights shining in the faces of people in the park at 8th and Ave B. Kuby said he had called Biderman's office and put them on notice. Over on 7th Street, between Avenue B and C, the two cops who were assigned to watch the gate at the vacant lot across from 319 had hung their helmets on the fence and were playing basketball with some of the homeboys on the block. I could see that the crane was now inactive, and the demolition seemed to have been halted for the time being. By 10:20, the number of people present in and around the park had decreased, and the number of plainclothes cops was even more obvious, keeping the people sandwiched between them and the riot squads. After throwing a handful of worms and then spraying some club soda at the cops on the other side of the park fence, a 9 year old boy was arrested by the big bad undercover cops, all of whom seemed to have a fetish for faded denim clothing. At about 10:40, Julian stuck his head out from behind the re-inforced police lines to talk with reporters for a few moments. One man told him: "You're wasting one year's budget here tonight... if you had more officers to respond to a 911 call, it would be a different community." I asked Julian if it was true that 100 more cops were coming tonight, he said "around the clock, they're replacements." I asked if they were protecting the demolition site, and he said "no, to protect anyone who's working on the site from getting hurt." When asked if he knew about the court order, he said "the higher court changed it...it's my understanding that the Corporate Council went to a higher court where it was refused." After Julian quickly returned down 8th Street, the man who had been questioning him said: "Julian doesn't quite understand the tie between not having enough cops to respond to 911 calls and this, which is unlimited funds".

At 11:00, I heard that the Corporate Council had succeeded in getting Judge Wright's order overturned by Judge Wallach. Siegel said the only way to over-rule Wallach would be to get a full court of 5 justices to hear an appeal, and this would be unlikely at this hour, or even tomorrow. As people tried to reach Kuby to let him know, his telephone was strangely out of order. Being interviewed by Channel 4 News, Frank said: "Do you realize that with all of this overtime they could have renovated that building?... This is circumventing the spirit of the law--we've got a hearing coming up, but they're going to force-feed this demolition on this community." Arch Deacon Kendall commented: "This is a land grab, once burned, the HPD moved in to grab it, the community didn't have a chance to put a plan together."

Eric told Channel 4 that a tree-lined mall has been planned by Walter Roberts of the Buildings Dept (at 100 Gold St--Room 9J) for 8th Street, East of Tompkins Square Park, from the park to the East River, which is why they are so hell-bent on destroying buildings on 8th St, including 319. By 11:30, the crane was re-activated and the demolition began again on a non-stop basis, throughout the night and over the next two days, when it was completed early Friday. On Thursday, May 4, the hearing that was scheduled to take place before Judge Cohen proceeded as planned. Representing the residents of 319 were William Kuntsler, Ronald Kuby, and Colleen McGuire, all of whom went before the judge. Joining them was former Deputy Mayor and Borough President Herman Badillo, who also spoke before the judge. Standing in the rear of the courtroom were Norman Siegel and Father Kendall along with various supporters of the residents of 319. Opposing them were two Corporate Council lawyers. In the



RONALD KUBY HOLDS SIGNED ORDER
BY JUDGE BRUCE WRIGHT--5/2/89

end, Judge Cohen decided that it was a moot issue since the building by now was almost totally demolished. Back on 8th St, as the demolition continued, the same number of police remained on the scene, even though there was nothing left for anyone to protest about. Once again, our neighborhood has been invaded in order for the city to implement their plans, regardless of what the people affected by their plans have to say about it. Now, all that remains of 319 East 8th Street is a rubble strewn lot, a gaping hole where once a tall solid building stood for almost 90 years, providing a home for countless numbers of people for many generations. Now it looks like the Domino Effect is starting on the other side of 8th Street. The people there now can only anticipate the next strike against them and be prepared to prevent it. For the HPD, Buildings Department, and City Hall, it's just "BUSINESS AS USUAL".....

Keystone Kidnap Kaper

Continued From P.14

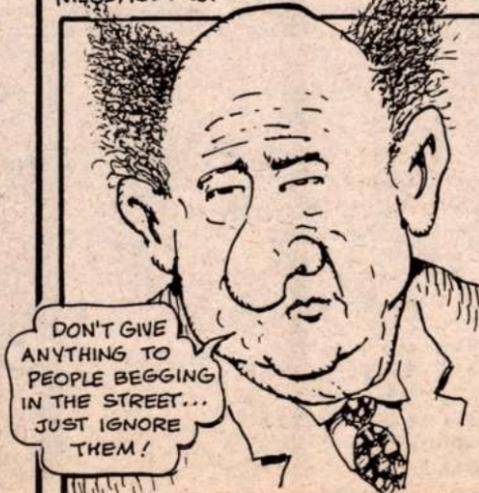
of, if not a total replacement of, the cross-subsidy program. The people of the Lower East Side demand it. It's fair, it's right, and it's absolutely necessary to the well-being of the neighborhood. Local construction, local labor, and local control must be given a chance. A complete plan for a pilot project is now being prepared and will be formally presented at the next Community Board meeting.

Has anyone up till now (when the handwriting should be visible on the wall for everyone to see) seriously questioned the wisdom of giving away all the publicly held land in the neighborhood over to the hands of major developers on their promise to develop what is going to amount to their version of 'low income housing' for the people of this community? It also needs to be pointed out that even on its own terms, the cross-subsidy program in its implementation is apparently not going to be able to be guaranteed by the Community Board in its original intent and spirit.

What we are suggesting is a second, more inclusive, and creative look at the cross-subsidy plan at this critical juncture. Vindictiveness, divisiveness, squabbling among groups, slander and back-biting: all have to be left behind. All demolitions by the HPD Department of Demolitions have got to be halted right now! The diverse, multi-talented, beautiful and spirited group of people that have been so villified from certain quarters in recent months, the so-called 'squatters', deserve to be recognized, acknowledged, and allowed to put their great potential energies into an inclusive program of local reconstruction and real urban planning. Don't let each other down!

ISSAR

AT A GRACIE MANSION NEWS
CONFERENCE: ANOTHER BRILLIANT
MESSAGE FROM OUR BRILLIANT MAYOR...



HIZZONER'S "I SMELL SHIT" EXPRESSION



HIZZONER'S "I SMELL SUCKERS" EXPRESSION

WHERE TO GO FOR FOOD AND HELP

1. Grace & Hope Mission

114 Third Avenue & 13th Street

Brown Bag—Tuesday to Sunday. Doors open at 7:00 P.M. Gospel service at 7:30, then brown bag of food is given out. Doors close at 8:00 P.M.

Pantry—Tuesday to Friday at 5:00 P.M. They prefer families. You must phone first to use this pantry.

Help—Counseling is available from the missionaries on staff.

2. The Village Temple

33 East 12th Street

Lunch—Saturday from 1:00-2:00. Hot lunch given out on a first-come, first-serve basis. No tickets, just line up.

Help—Saturday 1:00-2:00. Lawyers and professionals from the Temple take turns to help with entitlements, disability, food stamps, welfare problems and housing.

You may request pastoral counselling.

3. The Catholic Center at N.Y.U.

Washington Square South & Thompson Street

Lunch—Monday from 12:00-2:00. Tickets at 10:00. Entrance is around corner on Thompson Street.

4. Hebrew Union College

1 West 4th Street at Broadway

Supper—Monday at 5:30. Tickets given out at 4:30. Served in basement of building.

5. Stuyvesant Polyclinic

137 Second Avenue & 9th Street

There are many medical and mental health services here, including a clinic for infectious diseases. If you are homeless and have been hospitalized for an infectious disease and then discharged to the street, you can come here for on-going care.

There is a very good alcoholism program, including acupuncture detox for withdrawal and relapse. They offer therapy and counselling, and help with referrals and entitlements. There is an AIDS clinic, which will help any person with AIDS. Medicaid or Medicare or sliding scale. They will help you get Medicaid.

Clinics: Monday to Friday 9:00-8:00. Infectious Disease Clinic: Monday and Thursday.

6. Trinity Lutheran Church

602 East 9th Street

Lunch—Tuesday to Friday at 11:00 A.M. No tickets, just line up. The Friday lunch is sandwiches only.

Help—Pastoral counselling and referrals are available during the soup kitchen if the Pastor is on hand.

7. St. Brigid's Church

Avenue B & 7th Street

Rev. Linn's God's Love Ministry at St. Brigid's

Lunch—On the last Saturday of each month at 1:30. Tickets given out as you enter. Clothes available for those eating at the soup kitchen.

Pantry—On the next to last Saturday of each month at 11:00. Given out on a first-come, first-serve basis.

8. Graffiti Baptist Ministry

184 East 7th Street

Lunch—12:00 on Saturday in Tompkins Square Park near the corner of 7th Street and Avenue B. Soup, sandwiches and fruit are given out. Just line up.

Supper—Wednesday at 6:00 at the Baptist Ministry. A hot, sit-down meal is served. Tickets at 5:30. First come-first serve.

Clothes—Monday, Wednesday and Thursday from 1:00-3:00 and Wednesday from 8:00-8:30 P.M.

Help—Pastoral counselling is available and referrals for other services. Make appointment for this when at the meals.

9. SPROUT

Tompkins Square Park

Clothes—On the last Saturday of each month at 12:00, this group gives out clothes in the park in front of the amphitheater.

10. Middle Collegiate Church

50 East 7th Street

Clothes—Monday and Wednesday from 9:00-1:00.

Pantry—Monday and Wednesday from 9:00-1:00.

Help—Pastoral counselling, entitlements and referrals Monday and Wednesday from 9:00-1:00 and Thursday from 1:00-5:00.

Celebrate Life meal for those with AIDS.

Meal—Monday at 6:00. Must have AIDS, ARC or HIV Positive identification card. No tickets. Just line up.

11. The Catholic Worker/Mary House

55 East 3rd Street

Lunch—Every day from 12:00-1:00 except Monday. No tickets, just line up.

Shelter—There is a residence here for women. Beds are usually given, when available, to women known to the Catholic Worker Community.

12. Holy Name Center

18 Bleecker Street

This place is for **Men** only.

Drop-In—Men can come here to shower and shave Monday through Friday from 8:00 A.M. to 12:00.

Mail Room—You can register between 1:00-3:00 Monday to Friday to have your mail sent here, except for welfare checks. Bring an I.D.

Help—There is staff on hand during the week to help you with your entitlements and give referrals for other services and for detox.

On Thursday, from 9:00-11:30 A.M. the **Manhattan Bowery Project Medical Team** has a clinic here to give help with medical problems.

Free GED and Adult Literacy classes Monday to Thursday. Also English As A Second Language. Ask at desk.

Shelter—19 beds available. Given out on a first-come, first-serve basis.

13. University Community Soup Kitchen/Nativity

44 Second Avenue

Lunch—Saturday at 1:30. No tickets. Served in the Social Hall. Enter through the courtyard gates on Second Avenue and Second Street.

Clothes—During the soup kitchen when available.

14. The Catholic Worker/Joseph House

36 East 1st Street

Breakfast—Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 9:30-11:30. No tickets, just line up.

Clothes—Sunday through Thursday at 2:00 when available.

15. The Bowery Mission

227 Bowery

Breakfast—Monday to Friday at 7:00 A.M. Sunday at 8:30 A.M. Not on Saturday.

Lunch—Monday to Friday at 12:00. Saturday and Sunday at 2:00 P.M.

Supper—Monday to Friday at 7:00 P.M. Saturday and Sunday at 6:00 P.M.

There are no tickets for any of these meals, just line up. There is a service first.

Drop-In—Men can drop in for showers and shaves Tuesday and Friday at 12:00.

Pantry—Monday to Friday from 2:30-3:30 when available.

Clothes—Monday and Friday at 12:00 when available.

Shelter—Each day after supper, there is a lottery for the 15 beds they have available. Tickets for the lottery are given out at supper to those who have attended the service before the meal.

16. University Settlement House

184 Eldridge Street

There are mental health services here, both single and in group. You may walk in from 9:00-5:00 Monday to Friday to make an appointment. They take Medicaid,

Medicare, or sliding scale. In some cases it is free.

In the Social Services Department you can get help with entitlements and referrals. They have crisis help and will see homeless people. Monday to Friday from 9:00-5:00. Evening help by appointment.

17. Our Lady of Sorrows

213 Stanton Street

Pantry—If you live below East 4th Street between Essex St. and the East River, you can go to this church Monday to Friday during the day and ask for help. Volunteers from the **St. Vincent de Paul Society** can also visit you at your home to bring pantry food and assess your needs. Go to the Rectory of the church. Bring proof of need.

18. MFY Legal Services

223 Grand Street

If you live south of Houston Street and east of 5th Avenue, you can walk in here for free legal services for housing, immigration, benefits and general legal problems.

2:00-5:00 on Tuesday.

19. East Side SRO Legal Services Project

223 Grand Street

If you live on the east side of Manhattan, in an SRO or rooming house, and you are being hassled where you live, you can get free help at this office. There are lawyers and tenant organizers to help you.

1:30-4:30 on Thursday.

20. Betances Health Unit

281 East Broadway and 34 Gouverneur Street

This Health Unit has two clinics. They each have general medical services, and help with social services. They can refer you to a dental clinic. There is a nutrition program, podiatry, on-going care for TB, and acupuncture detox. They refer for mental health services. Payments by Medicaid, Medicare or sliding-scale. They have special rates for medicines.

Monday to Friday from 9:00-5:00; Wednesday until 7:00 P.M.

21. St. James Church

23 Oliver Street

Pantry—If you live between the Brooklyn and Manhattan Bridges from East Broadway to the East River, you can use this pantry. They prefer families. Bring proof of residence. Open Monday-Friday from 9:00-5:00.

22. McCauley Water Street Mission

90 Lafayette Street

Breakfast—5:30-6:00 A.M. every day.

Supper—7:15 P.M. every day. There is a service first.

Both meals are for men and women.

Clothes—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday from 1:00-1:30.

Clothes for men only.

Shelter—Bed tickets are handed out each day at 2:30. Come back for intake at 5:30 P.M.

Help—On Monday and Wednesday from 9:00-4:00 the **Betances Health Unit** has a social work team set up here to help you. On Wednesday from 9:00-4:00 the **Healthcare for the Homeless** team has a clinic for medical and mental health services. You must sign up for this clinic on Tuesday.

23. Coalition for the Homeless

Broadway and Park Place at the City Hall Encampment

Brown Bag—Every night at 8:00 a brown bag of food is given out at City Hall where homeless people are camping out.

24. St Paul's Chapel of Trinity Church

Broadway and Fulton Street

Brown Bag—A brown bag lunch is given out Monday to Friday at 11:00 A.M. First-come, first-serve.

USEFUL PHONE NUMBERS.

• S.H.A.R.E.

Call: 583-8500

If you have a place to cook, you can buy food cheaply through S.H.A.R.E. For \$12.00 and two hours of community service each month, you get a food package—meat, fruit, vegetables and grains worth \$30.00-35.00. Call them for information on how to join.



WHAT IS GOING ON HERE: ISRAEL TRADES WITH SOUTH AFRICA! ISRAEL TRAINS S. AFRIKAN TROOPS! AMERICA GIVES ISRAEL MORE THAN 13 MILLION DOLLARS IN AID EACH AND EVERY DAY... WHAT IS GOING ON HERE!!!

COMING SOON



YUPPIE DEATH SQUAD



Fran Luck