

the SHADOW

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AUG/SEPT 1990
ISSUE #13

PEDDLERS UNDER SIEGE!

EXTRA

**COPS CONFISCATE BELONGINGS
AND MAKE ARRESTS!**

**PEDDLERS FORCED OUT
OF ASTOR PLACE!**

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**LOCAL ACTIVIST
ASSAULTED AT
"BASTA" CELEBRATION**



SOME OF "NEW YORK'S FINEST" "CRIME FIGHTERS" RUMMAGE THROUGH PEDDLER'S BAG OF BELONGINGS NEAR ASTOR PLACE, AS DEPUTY INSPECTOR JULIAN LOOKS ON.

PHOTO BY JACK DAWKINS

the Shadow

EDITORIAL

T.S.P. HOMELESS FORGOTTEN AGAIN

by Free I

Betsy Gotbucks and Patrick Pampusasshole have spared no expense appeasing the more politically powerful special interest groups who use Tompkins Square Park. Senior Citizens with homes, parents with young children and, of course, the dog walkers have all been well taken care of with the new park renovations. Seniors now have their own "special area" where they can sit and chat among themselves in peace and quiet behind brick walls and metal fencing that will assure them that they will not have to come into any contact with the peers among them who are not as fortunate as to have homes to go back to in the bad weather and addresses where they could have their checks sent. The children of this neighborhood have been given two bright and beautiful playgrounds with another on the way. These playgrounds really are quite a prize; the kids have a great time running across the bridges through the sprinklers and down the slides. It is essential for the long term survival of this neighborhood that our children grow up with good memories of the Lower East Side as the more fondness they feel for this community, the more likely they are to want to fight to defend it. Even the dogs have been given their own special place to play in the park.

Teenagers have all new courts to play on. The handball courts are as nice as any of those you would find in a heath club. They even installed exercise equipment for our young people to work out on. There are no young people more deserving of all these wonders as those who live in our community. There are those who have called such spending wasteful and have referred to the park renovations as part of an overall plan for gentrification. But dealings with the City administration in the past should prove to us that they are not at all interested in our opinions about how they should spend their money (remember ABC), and as long as they're wanting to drop some cash in our direction, who are we to stop'em? Never look a gift horse, or in this case - a politician - in the mouth. Gentrification has little if anything to do with seesaws; the true test will be the ability of the people to rise up and fight the destruction of their home, not the construction of playgrounds!

One group in the park has been completely overlooked, and they are the people who use the park the most. They are the people who have chosen to live in the park rather than die in the shelters. They are everybody's favorite scapegoat; they are the homeless.

In the course of these renovations our neighbors in the park have had to face daily early morning raids engaging them in a tug-of-war with Parks employees over their few belongings. The charitable institutions which bring warm food and clothes are under constant intimidation by parks officials and Community Board 3 reactionaries like Anne Johnson to cease their good works or face legal penalties. Only days before the pomp & circumstance of the "official re-opening" of the playground areas, park residents were woken-up at 4:30 am and swept out onto the streets like so much dust. Before work on the park began, we were given repeated assurances by the contractors, representatives of the Parks department and the Mayor's office that the rights of the homeless people in our park would not be disrespected in the course of these renovations. Now we can all see that Dinkin's liberals can break promises the same way Koch's conservatives can.

We, at *The Shadow*, have a solution which would lead to an immediate improvement in the lives of all people who use the park, and one which would also begin to compensate for the injustice that has been done to park residents during the course of these renovations. We propose that the office previously used as the "Help Center" be converted to shower & washing facilities. Such a facility, along with a return to 24-hour access to the bathrooms, would be a tremendous improvement in the day-to-day lives of park residents. The park would be a cleaner and healthier place, and our neighbors in the park would have a place to wash up if, perhaps, they were off to a job interview.

There is no reason why this plan cannot be immediately implemented. The "Help Center" is now a dumping ground for unwanted office furniture. It's close proximity to the Men's Bathroom means that the plumbing could be run for little money. With all the money they are spending on new sod, sprinklers and seesaws, the construction of public shower & washing facility would be a modest investment that would go along way in reaffirming our humanity. Now is the time for all those who purport to "care about the homeless" to step forward and get it done!

ATTENTION ALL REVOLUTIONARIES!

NOW YOU TOO CAN MAKE A BOMB! WIN FRIENDS! DESTROY BOURGEOIS PROPERTY! JUST FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS!

1. COP ABOUT A MILLION FIRE CRACKERS
2. ADD A MOTHER HUGE FUSE
3. PLACE BENEATH CIA OFFICE, INDUCTION CENTER, ETC. ... LIGHT FUSE
4. RUN LIKE HELL ...!

1-11-m a special pamphlet published after a bomb explosion wrecking a military research building in Madison, USA, 1970. © Madison Kaleidoscope.

"THAT LIBERAL COCKSUCKER CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING"--(Honorary Detective Richard "Chokehold" Johnson describing his relationship with his boss, Deputy Inspector Michael Julian of the ninth precinct)
[Quote guaranteed accurate!--Ed.]

PIGS HARASS SHADOW EDITOR

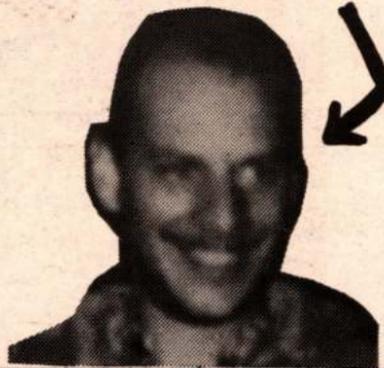
Ever since being falsely assaulted for assault by undercover pigs under the direction of Lt. McKenna (aka "Lt. McBooze") at the Friday Night Free Speech Speak-Out at Tompkins Square Park on July 13th, Chris Flash, the editor of the SHADOW, has been getting harassed by some cops stationed around the area of the park. One well-documented incident took place at the corner of Avenue A and East 7th Street on August 25th, just 30 minutes after midnight, when Flash happened upon a scene where several cops were rummaging through the wallet of a man they had up against a wall. Joining the group of about 10 onlookers, Flash was approached by P.O. CASTANO (Badge # 16000) of the 9th precinct who told him "Take a hike--you have no business here". When Flash told him that he had every right to be there and pointed out that he was not interfering with the cops and was doing nothing different from the other people standing nearby, P.O. CASTANO threatened Flash and raised his arms, as if to hit him. As Flash backed off, he looked at CASTANO's nameplate and badge number. CASTANO then lunged at Flash and said "Go ahead, take my badge, remember it, I'm gonna remember you!" As Flash passed CASTANO a few minutes later, CASTANO said "See ya later, shit head." Flash complained to Sgt. Gherrity, also of the 9th precinct, who was standing nearby, but she would only say "Maybe you were annoying him", and "You know what to do".

Another incident took place two nights later, when Flash was approached by an undercover pig, who conveniently wasn't wearing any identification, since he was in plainclothes. He tried to stare Flash down in a threatening manner, but after a few minutes of standing in front of Flash and blocking his path, the plainclothes pig slithered back into his car (Plate Number AVX-839) as his undercover buddies looked on laughing.

A few days later, at the Friday Night Speak-Out on August 31, the same pig stood with five other undercover cops hovering nearby as a large group of people exercised their right to Free Speech. When he saw Flash, he punched his palm several times in a vain effort to scare Flash. When Flash complained to the ranking officer on the scene, Capt. Seta, he later told Flash that he had spoken with the undercover pig and that he had told Seta he didn't like his picture being taken by Flash. Well, if they won't identify themselves as cops, then citizens have every right to identify them as cops. If they don't like it, then they shouldn't deny they are cops, which is in violation of the Pig Department's own rules.

If these miserable assholes think their childish threatening bullshit is going to get them anywhere, then they should keep reading the SHADOW and see that nothing they do will stop us from performing our duties. It's funny how those sworn to uphold the law never have to worry about the same laws applying to them. These slimey bastards had better watch their asses because the day is not too far away when they will be tried and convicted in a real PEOPLE'S COURT!!

THIS KOP HAS BEEN THREATENING SHADOW EDITOR



SHADOW STAFF:

EDITOR: Chris Flash
 REPORTERS: Nashua, Issar, Free-I, Chris Flash, K.J., Jack Dawkins, R. Joseph Sinclair, Pasquale Burgeois, C.W., Fuzzy Knight, A.Kronstadt, Millie Melee, and others too secret to mention here!!
 PHOTOS: Jack Dawkins, Chris Flash, David Sorcher, John Penley
 ART: Cosmo, L. Van Abbema, Scott Cunningham, Siobhan, Sabrina, Tuli
 ATTORNEY AT LARGE: C. Treasurer

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the shadow

EDITORIAL

WHO'S WAR IN IRAQ?

By A. Kronstadt

War has many uses for the rich people who make the decision to send the poor out to kill the poor. Let's list a few of them.

- War is good for the economy: it wastes the products of industry and creates demand for more.
- War bullies weaker nations into selling their resources, like oil, to us very cheaply. This enables the rich bastards to make a bigger profit when they sell the stuff to us at outrageous prices.
- War gets rid of the surplus population at home. People keep on being born even though they are no longer needed for industry and it is unprofitable to feed and house them. What better way to get rid of them but to stick them out in the desert to be sprayed like bugs with poison gas? Mustard gas will do you in even faster than a city shelter.

Face it - these are the things that are going on in George Bush's mind when he frolics at Kennebunkport fiddling with other people's lives. He isn't thinking about patriotism, democracy, national sovereignty, or any of those words which are just perfume squirted around a pile of shit. Patriotism? Where's the patriotism of the oil millionaires (of which Bush himself is one) who jack up the price of oil sky high *even before the shortage begins?* Democracy? In Saudi Arabia you can't even read a Bible or wear a cross or a Jewish Star around your neck, and you can be arrested and tortured for drinking a beer. Where was Bush with his democracy when his Chinese Communist buddies shot down thousands of their own people last year? He didn't even want to grant the Chinese students here political asylum. National Sovereignty? What about Puerto Rico, Grenada, Panama...? The U.S. has invaded foreign nations over a hundred times in this century. The *Star Spangled Banner* has a line in the second stanza that goes "then conquer we must...". Saddam Hussein learned his routine from Uncle Sam.

This is not to say anything good about Saddam Hussein. He's a pig dictator all right, at least as greedy and sadistic as any of our homegrown butchers. He should be overthrown, shot, and hung by his feet like Mussolini. But that's the job of the Iraqi people. If we were smart and wanted to do something nasty to Hussein, we'd tell him to shove his poisonous petroleum which is destroying our environment, find alternative energy sources, and learn to live more simply.

The one thing that you will not hear from the media about the causes of the confrontation between Iraq and the U.S. is that the basic cause is the U.S.A.'s greedy dependance on oil and the refusal of big business here to even consider alternatives such as solar and wind power and alcohol as fuel. They have created such a demand for this one commodity, oil, that businesslike people in the Middle East would be fools not to try and raise the price. It's called supply and demand. But none of this gets through to the bosses of this country. They're making too much money the way it is to

want to change things. They would rather see 200,000 people like us dead in the sands of Saudi Arabia than change their profitable routines. And all this goes on even though they know that oil is destroying the environment. Oil burning is causing the earth to heat up and the polar ice caps to melt; it is being spilled all over the place killing wildlife, and now it is putting us on the brink of war. If Western "Civilization" actually existed, it would just leave that dangerous shit in the ground.

Our job is to act in our own interest, not in some phoney "national" interest that comes out of the T.V. Why should the poor die for the rich? People join the army to get a job and a home for a while, and maybe to get some education. The hitch is that you have to go anywhere in the world to kill and die on command. **Don't do it!** The person you'll be killing, and who'll be killing you, is some poor sucker who's out there because of his government's greed and stupidity, just like you. The enemy is right here, in his political office, in his corporate headquarters, sitting on the Stock Exchange, being driven around in his limousine. Take your gun and defend your community against the rich and greedy!

L.E.S. TAKES STAND AGAINST US INVASION OF MID-EAST

While war hysteria reigns in the capitalist press, the Lower East Side has taken a stand against the U.S. invasion of Arab land. At the Friday Night *Free Speech Speak Outs* in Tompkins Square Park, the impending war with Iraq has been given the topic of much heated discussion and debate. Although right-wing youth have attempted to intimidate people from speaking out against U.S. imperialism, peaceful assembly has been maintained. Many Amerikan flags have been burned.

Fr. George Kuhn attended the speakout recently to announce that all those who wish to resist the draft or the reserve call-up can come to St. Bridgets. He asked activists to make a banner for the church declaring it a sanctuary.

The last three speakouts have ended with street marches through the Village, stopping for corner rallies at Sheridan Square, Washington Square, Tower Records & the Cube. Demonstrators carried banners reading, "No War, No Way! We won't fight for the USA!" and chanting, "1,2,3,4 We don't want your fuckin' war! 5,6,7,8 We don't want your fuckin' state!!" There were also chants and speeches linking the invasion in the Middle East to the police invasion of Astor Place and the war on the peddlers. Local activists, squatters and homeless residents of our community were joined by members of the Revolutionary Communist Party who carried their own banners and sold their papers along the route. A few assholes have tried to start a fight rather than intelligently discuss their differences of opinions, but the demonstrators have refused to be provoked. Undercover police have regularly been seen talking to these troublemakers; no doubt they're all working for the same bosses. To date, only one arrest has taken place.

OFFICER LACKEY

BY COSMO



16-6

PIGS PERSECUTE PEDDLERS

BY JACK DAWKINS

In a classic example of warped logic, the cops have recently begun blocking off busy sidewalks in front of the Cooper Union building and on Eighth Street near Astor Place, in order to "protect" the public from street peddlers, most of whom are selling old clothes and recycled items from garbage cans. Now that no one can use those sidewalks, the anti-peddler groups who are constantly whining about the crowded sidewalks will be forced to walk on the other side of the street like the rest of us.

The harassment of peddlers by cops has recently increased, with the cops now chasing them from one area to the next, arresting them and confiscating their goods. On top of this, police-approved "NO PEDDLING" stencils have suddenly appeared on the sidewalks of St. Mark's Place.

On August 21, cops swarmed over Eighth Street near Fourth Avenue, using loud speakers to order the peddlers to leave the area immediately. They were told that if they attempted to take their merchandise with them, they would be arrested. One peddler named Pinkie lost all of his belongings. The cops announced to the crowd of shoppers that they should not patronize the peddlers because the goods were stolen.

"That's bullshit," Pinkie says. "None of this stuff is stolen. Who's gonna break into an apartment and steal old magazines? People give us this shit or we find it in the trash. All the hot stuff is sold on Second Avenue at night. We didn't steal nothing."

The police arrested an old man known as Poppa Smerf who was selling cookies. His "stolen" goods consisted of the cookies, some ragged old clothes, a battered alarm clock, some books, magazines, and a half-empty jar of pickles. (Not exactly what one would call "stolen goods"). The highly paid gang of thugs who carried out this daring bust apparently realized the futility of dragging this old man through the system and eventually released him.

Many pigs were seen lingering around the blocked off portion of Eighth Street, ransacking through the peddlers' property, as if they were looking for useful items with which to decorate their sties. This disgraceful harassment of people, who, for the most part, are trying to make an honest living, is unfortunately a very common occurrence. "They do this shit all the time," said Shawn D., who also lost his belongings to the thieves in blue. "If they spent half the time chasing drug dealers as they do fucking with us, you wouldn't be having no drug problem."

Why are the police doing this? They know that it has nothing to do with crowded sidewalks, litter, stolen property or any of the other pathetic complaints from the business community. It has to do with greed. The rich, the real estate crowd, the restaurant owners, etc., have a vision of turning this neighborhood into as close a facsimile of the Upper East Side as possible, full of expensive shops and boutiques, punctuated by upscale apartment buildings for people with lots of money. And in the middle of it all, a beautiful park with a large fence around it, preferably with keys for selected residents, as in Gramercy Park. Poor people don't fit into this plan. Especially poor Blacks, Hispanics and elderly trying to eke out a



PHOTO BY JACK DAWKINS

COPS WALK ALL OVER PEDDLER'S BELONGINGS AFTER FORCING HIM OFF BLOCK--(Meanwhile, yuppie sidewalk cafes proliferate, blocking more sidewalks than peddlers-- will they be evicted next?)

living by selling things on the street. When they're not getting arrested for selling, peddlers are subjected to having ammonia poured on their stuff by cops who also run their vehicles over everything.

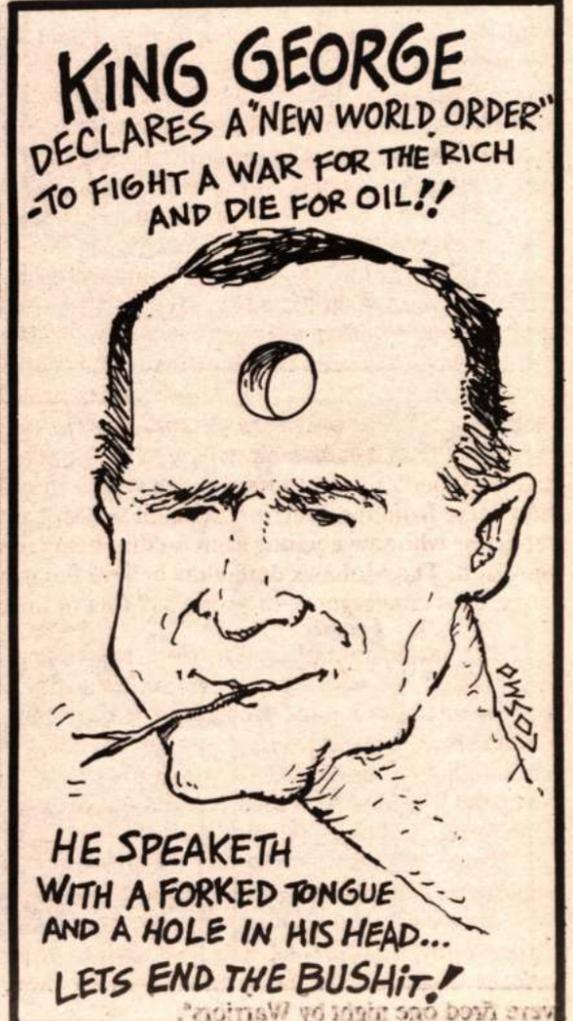
Street peddlers have now been forced into much smaller areas across the street from the Cooper Union building and along Avenue A. The cops have been following them, leaving rows of police barriers behind to block off the sidewalk so the peddlers cannot sell. At this rate, all of the sidewalks on the Lower East Side will be blocked off by the barriers, all in the name of getting rid of peddlers who supposedly block the sidewalks with their stuff. Which "blockade" would you rather have?

Historically, peddlers have worked on the streets of the Lower East Side for over a hundred years. Anyone with any sense of morality should feel obligated to fight for the peddlers' right to earn a living--and we'll be there to fight for their rights as well!



WELL-KNOWN PEDDLERS' CORNER AT THE COOPER UNION BUILDING NOW BLOCKED OFF BY POLICE BARRICADES

PHOTO BY JACK DAWKINS



SHADOW EXCLUSIVE!

By Nashua

MOHAWK NATION UNDER SIEGE BY TROOPS!



PHOTO BY JOHN PENLEY

MOHAWKS BLOCKADE A CANADIAN ARMY TANK

Some 50 Mohawks of the Kanesatake branch of the Six Nations of the Iroquois Confederacy, including two dozen armed members of a group calling themselves Warriors and more than 20 women and children have been surrounded by hundreds of Canadian Army troops and Quebec Provincial Police officers since Saturday, September 1st.

On Tuesday, September 11th, the people of Kanesatake offered the Canadian Army a nine point "Cessation of Hostilities" plan. The Mohawk proposal, following days of grueling negotiations involving numerous chiefs of the Iroquois Confederacy with the Canadian army, Canadian federal and Quebec provincial officials, was rejected by the Canadian government.

The nine point Mohawk plan calls for the Warriors, the women and children with them, and the Army and Quebec Provincial Police to "stand down from their current defensive positions".

The troops had moved into Kanesatake with orders to tear down barricades set up by Warriors on July 11th after a battle between the Quebec Provincial Police and Indians resulted in a routing of the police and the death of a police corporal. Quebec officials who were unable to dislodge the Mohawks after nearly three months asked the Canadian federal government to send in the army.

The final point of the Mohawk peace plan provides for a "joint police force" of a "native and non-native" peace keeping force that excludes the Quebec Provincial Police.

As the conflict grinds on, fear among Mohawks of reprisals by Quebec Provincial Police over the death of the police corporal in July is growing. A group called the Justice and Peace Committee of Oka has been formed to track arrests of Mohawks. A Mohawk journalist says he's sure at least 15 have been picked up trying to cross police checkpoints. He says the estimate is based on the reports of the number of people with whom Mohawks in Oka have lost contact. One Mohawk said of the police attitude since the army moved in: "They're circling for the kill."

The confrontation began over plans by private investors to extend a golf course into a pine forest where a Mohawk cemetery is located. However, the stand-off escalated into a nationwide controversy between the Canadian government and indigenous people over sovereignty for Indian nations.

On September 3rd, the army tightened their noose around the Mohawk defenders after a shot was fired. Both sides raised their weapons and it looked like the blood bath Indian negotiators had tried to avert was about to occur. A Mohawk elder jumped between the Warriors and army troops, still holding a half-filled coffee cup in his hands. "Stop trying to provoke these kids" screamed the man, Robert Skidder, a 53 year old Mohawk from Akwesasne who uses the code name Mad Jap.

From the Canadian army lines, a young major was heard screaming "Do not lock and load", as he strained to prevent further firing. Later, the army claimed the shot came from the Warriors, a claim the Mohawks denied with the support of reporters who saw a young army soldier being reprimanded shortly after the shot was fired. The Mohawk defenders believe the incident was a ruse by the army to cover their convergence to within 300 feet of the main Mohawk bunkers.

The harassment of the Warriors has continued throughout the week, says Brenda Gabriel, who was reached on September 8th by phone at a drug and alcohol treatment center behind the lines of the armed Mohawks in Kanesatake. She says soldiers have been throwing rocks and shouting insults at the defending Warriors each night and that on late Thursday, September 6th, four Canadian soldiers came "over the wire and beat up a man," trying unsuccessfully to "drag him over" into the army lines.

Events in Kanesatake have dominated the media in Canada for weeks. Until September 4th, reporters had free access to events behind the Mohawk lines until their access was suddenly restricted by an increasingly frustrated Canadian army. Consistently, reporters have backed up the Mohawk's version of events, such as the Indians' denial of charges by an army commander that "two to three dozen shots were fired one night by Warriors".

****LATEST NEWS!! AS OF FRIDAY, 9/14, THE CANADIAN ARMY CUT ALL ELECTRIC AND PHONE LINES TO THE MOHAWK COMPOUND. THE ONLY FORM OF COMMUNICATION ARE CELLULAR TELEPHONES, WHICH WILL GO DEAD SOON WITHOUT ELECTRICITY TO RECHARGE. WATER IS STILL ON, AND ARMY RATIONS ARE BEING ISSUED TO THE MOHAWKS BY THE CANADIAN ARMY.**

Since the restrictions, about 15 reporters have remained with the Mohawks and the army has backed down from an order prohibiting food and medicine from entering the Mohawk controlled zone. The army cited the presence of women, seven or eight children and about 15 reporters who are with the Warriors as the reason for rescinding the order.

In the Warrior camp during the Labor Day weekend, reporters lounged in front of the low, rambling structure which once served as a treatment center but is now at the heart of the Mohawk's last stand. A stereo system blasts Indian drum music throughout the heavily wooded area, mixing with the sounds of chainsaws as trees are felled to build barricades and bunkers.

From one bunker facing across a ravine to some houses about 300 feet away, Canadian army soldiers can be glimpsed peering from windows. From another bunker, some troops are seen taking a dip in the pool of a house whose victims have been evacuated.

Mohawk Warriors roam the woods dressed in make-shift camouflage outfits wearing jungle boots and hats. Each warrior wears an eagle feather stuck in their hat. Over each shoulder is slung either an AK-47 or M-16 automatic rifle and foot long combat knives are shoved into web belts. A Warrior who declined to use his name explained the importance of what appears to be a hopeless stand against the superior fire power of the army. "Native people across the country are depending on what happens here. They don't want to be on the dole, and that's where native people have been for the last two hundred, three hundred years. With a land base we have some insurance that we can do that."

The Warrior turned his comments to the violence surrounding the incidents at Oka. "Its unfortunate that it has to mean that lives have to be lost. What we're doing here is the right thing to do and to lose your life for the right thing is not a bad thing."

Another Warrior using the handle Blondie had finished digging a fortified trench and stopped for a few words with reporters eager for a story. In the pocket of his military camouflage jacket is a box of bullets for an automatic rifle. Blondie isn't a Mohawk. He's a white French-Canadian who lives in Oka and after some prodding he admits to being only 15 years old. When asked about his reasons for joining the Mohawks, his eyes burn with anger. "I've seen the government ruin everything," he says, "it's time that people do something about it. This is the best opportunity we've had up till now."

According to Blondie, his family and neighbors in Oka aren't happy with his decision to join the Mohawks. He says, "they told me if I came back up here I'd have to find another place to go. But I'm not that old and since it's the first time I get to do something that's really good, that I feel is right, so I just went for it".

While in the past there have been bitter divisions among Mohawks over support of the Warriors tactics, including gambling and the sale of tax-free cigarettes on reserves, Indians throughout Canada have been putting aside differences to support the current Mohawk struggle.

Negotiations with the army are being carried out with the help of an Oneida chief Terry Doxtator who is an hereditary chief of the Turtle clan on the Oneida reserve, near London, Ontario. Doxtator describes the principles behind the negotiations being carried out by phone with the Canadian military. He says, "When we talk about our gifts from the creator, we look towards the four directions. Towards the east, we see the gift of kindness and we have to deal with that. We look towards the south and it's the gift of honesty and its a two way street. To the west, is the gift of sharing. When we get to the north, we all achieve what we're all looking for, that's the gift of strength".

In an act that added to the growing fear and mistrust of the army by Warriors holed up in Oka, on Monday, September 3rd, Quebec Provincial Police, backed up by troops in armored personnel carriers, raided a sacred Mohawk Longhouse on the reserve of Kahnawake after about 30 Indian women and children reclaimed the disputed Mercier bridge a second time.

SABOTAGE BOOKS SABOTAGED

(Editor's note: There has been a lot of controversy surrounding the closing of SABOTAGE Books, Manhattan's only Anarchist bookstore. Even when it was open it was full of controversy. What follows is the true story behind what happened and why.)

BY LAMONT CRANSTON

For years, the Anarchist Switchboard at 324 East Ninth Street was the only Anarchist space on the Lower East Side where films were shown, musicians played and subversive literature was handed out. It was set up by a Bob Palmer (associated with the Libertarian Book Club (LBC)), based on his concept of "free space", allowing anyone to use the space for meetings and discussions. In time, many groups were competing to use the small basement space.

In the months following the Tompkins Square Pig Riot of August 6, 1988, the Switchboard slowly became a central gathering spot for many Lower East Side activists, who began to use the space regularly for meetings and planning Anarchist projects. As the presence of more activist groups increased, attracting crowds of people that overflowed onto the sidewalk, other groups that were not as consistent were edged out. Other groups stayed, including Libertarian Book Club members Joe Braun and Mary Conte, who put out "Black Eye Magazine" with others there.

Meanwhile, Palmer kept paying the low rent, although he began spending less time there as the number of people grew. He also hated the squatters that began showing up more often, but he tolerated their presence, keeping the Switchboard as a "free space". With the help of a newcomer named Nick, regularity was introduced, meetings became better organized as a calendar went up, and the Anti-Authoritarian Network began.

As time went on, the space degenerated into a crash pad, attracting runaways, with no one in charge of anything except Palmer, who was no longer present. The Switchboard collective never had any control over what went on; anything could happen, and often it did. People began living out of the space, washing up in the sink, cooking on a hot plate. The meetings still went on, with people still spilling onto the sidewalk where they usually engaged in loud political debates which resulted in complaints by neighbors, nearby store owners and the landlady. The attacks by gangs of fascist skinheads on July 4, 1989 made neighbors even more angry about the Switchboard's presence.

By mid-July, the increasing number of complaints to Palmer about the Switchboard scene led him to surrender the lease to the landlord. He did so in spite of pleas by the more organized members of the Switchboard who asked that he either transfer the lease to them so they could keep the space, or at least allow them enough time to find another space before losing the Switchboard. Their pleas fell on deaf ears since Palmer had already made up his mind. Within days, the Switchboard was evicted by cops who would not allow people inside to retrieve their belongings. As soon as they were out, the landlady had the basement door welded shut.

In the closing days of the Switchboard, four members who had money to invest in a new space got together and resolved to search for a new space. They were Lori, Alan, Chris Flash, and David Greenspan, (calling himself "Dave Lawrence". While the others were well known to the Anarchist scene, Greenspan had only recently appeared at a few meetings for the week of "Resist 2 Exist" events in 1989, announcing that he was an Anarchist.)

They agreed that the new place would not be a "freespace" like the Switchboard had been. It would have more of a structure, paying its rent by selling anarchist books, zines, T-shirts, buttons, and indigenous crafts from squatters. It would also be a meeting and organizing space for the anti-curfew, homeless rights, and squatter movements in the Lower East Side, as well as local anarchist groups such as NYDAC, Food Not Bombs, etc.

A leaflet was circulated to bring people together to discuss forming the bookstore, which was agreed would be called SABOTAGE, at Greenspan's suggestion. By September, after about two months of searching, negotiating with potential landlords and their agents, a prime location was found at 96 St. Marks Place, half a block from Tompkins Square Park. A lease was signed, with Greenspan as the sole leaseholder, because the managing agent insisted on a TRW credit report. Since Greenspan had a credit card, he volunteered to use his credit history for a credit check. The others putting up their money expected to incorporate the store eventually, so they did not hesitate to open the store with this lease.

SABOTAGE quickly caught on on the Lower East Side. A collective of ten people were voted in to help run the store and set up projects that would be run out of the store. They were a cross section of activists, street fighters, organizers, squatters, and more literary Anarchists associated with the Libertarian Book Club.

As the first few months went on, people began hanging out at SABOTAGE as they had at the Switchboard, doing nothing to help out or participate in what was going on. Those on the collective who were responsible for ordering books, keeping track of the inventory, and sending out fund raising letters failed to do so properly. The store barely earned enough money each month to pay the rent and other bills. As with the Switchboard, people began leaving piles of clothes and other personal items in the back room, the bathroom was abused, and people spent time on their personal projects in the backroom computer provided by Greenspan when they had agreed to mind the store in the front. It soon became obvious there was no common vision on what SABOTAGE was supposed to be and how it was to be run.

Even so, meetings went on, ideas were discussed, events were planned and carried out. SABOTAGE became an information center on everything going on anywhere in New York, the computer enabled activists to put out sharper leaflets faster than ever, and food was gathered to feed the homeless in the park. In spite of a low budget, the store stocked a wide variety of books and zines, tapes and records from local groups, and T-shirts and buttons, most of which was given to the store on consignment or put together by the more active collective members. Groups like NYDAC (NY Direct Action Network) met there, squatters took showers there, homeless people used the address to receive food stamps and mail, and videos were shown once a week.

Before long, friction became evident. The division was between an "action faction" and an "armchair faction". The former was active in demonstrations, leafletting, and meeting to set up Anarchist events at SABOTAGE. The latter was more comfortable with spending time inside minding the store and discussing Anarchist ideas with those checking out the store for the first time. They had assumed the responsibility of ordering books from distributors, but would wait until the shelves were almost bare, often complaining that there wasn't enough money to order more books. When the rent wasn't covered by the store income, the difference was paid by Alan, who also had to pay the phone and electric bills while people continued making calls without repaying the store. Those minding the store would also take money from the cash box to buy cigarettes and food, never replacing the money. What little money was coming in went home with Greenspan, who never gave an accounting of where it had been spent or what was left over.

The "armchair" faction, which included Greenspan, began to disparage the activists at every chance, accusing some of them of being meat eaters, even though some of the activists were vegetarians and some of the armchairs meat eaters, and age baiting them as "old yuppies", though some of the armchairs were as old as some of the activists. As a response to criticisms that the armchairs did very little work, slogans like "Die Yippie Scum" began appearing on the walls.

To make matters worse, Greenspan began displaying signs of mental instability. Once, he smashed the computer keyboard to pieces after a woman dumped him. Another time, when reminded that he was taking two months to enter the mailing list into the computer and was holding up a vital fundraising mailing, he responded by wrecking the window display, pulling a panel out of the ceiling, and erasing the hard disk drive of the computer. This hard disk contained the text of every leaflet and press release that had ever been written on that computer. When confronted both times about this, he said he could do whatever he wanted since it was his computer. Whenever he was in charge of minding the store, he would chase SABOTAGE supporters from the store, locking himself inside so that no customers could enter the store either. On several occasions, after fits of rage, he quit the SABOTAGE collective, offering the lease to the others who were paying the bills. He said he couldn't handle the pressure of running the store, but shortly afterward he would return to the collective as if nothing had happened. To keep the peace, no one addressed his strange behavior at collective meetings.

In April, Greenspan left SABOTAGE for a few months to attend an Anarchist conference in Italy. The store was run by the activists, who built a new counter and shelves, cleaned the store out, stocked the shelves with more items, and made sure the rent was paid on time. That month, the activists organized the Resist 2 Exist/Squatter Mayday Festival, which was a 3-day series of events in and around Tompkins Square Park, ending on May Day.

More SABOTAGE on Page 11

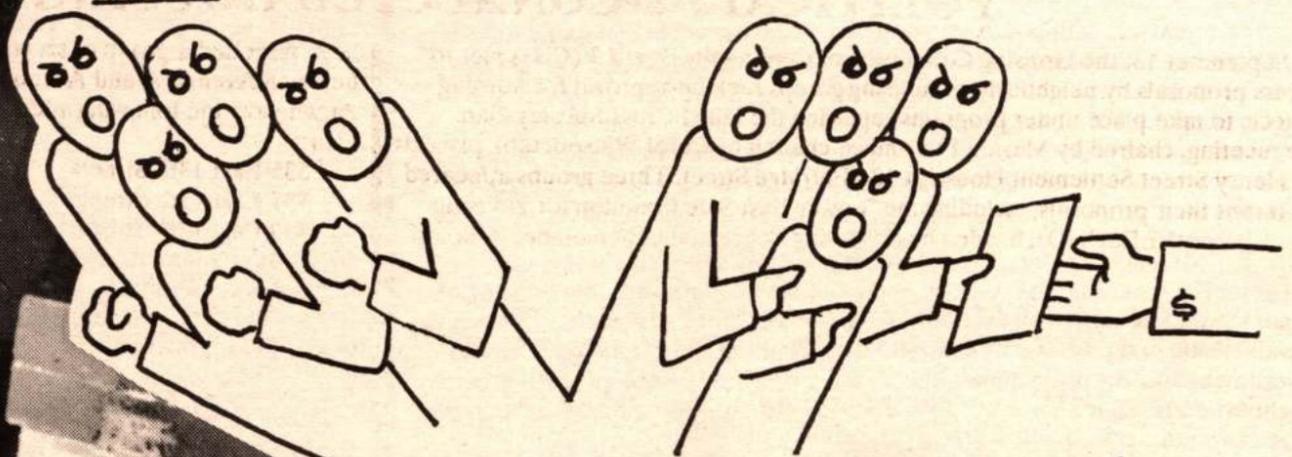
WE ARE THE REAL ANARCHISTS....

.....AND WE PROVED IT BY HANDING OVER THE BOOKSTORE LEASE TO THE LANDLORD!!



FLASH FOTO

JAY DOBKIN IS GENTLY REMOVED FROM SABOTAGE BOOK STORE



ANOTHER SQUAT ARSON ON 8TH STREET BY FLASH

An arson fire set at 327-29 East Eighth Street in the early morning hours of Friday, August 31, has left more than 20 building residents homeless. The fire began in the second floor rear apartment occupied by a man calling himself "Tony", and his girlfriend and her young son. According to witnesses, "Tony" had been displaying signs of mental instability recently, and concerned residents had been discussing his removal from the building.

That night, just before the fire, he had been arguing with his girlfriend and threatened her and other residents by waving a baseball bat at them. He ordered her to leave the building, but some residents stepped in and offered her space in their apartment. "Tony" said something like, "Before I go, you're gonna go", and he returned to his apartment where he was seen packing up his clothes.

At one point, the police were called to the building by "Tony", but they would not enter because they said it was too dark inside. After a while, they left. At approximately 4:00AM, another cop car pulled up to 323 East Eighth Street and watched the squat building for about fifteen minutes before leaving. About fifteen minutes later, the squat building was engulfed in flames. "Tony" had barricaded his apartment door from the inside with the baseball bat and after using gasoline to set the fire, he dodged out his back window and climbed down the fire escape. As the smoke spread throughout the building, residents alerted each other. "Tony's" door was broken down and some tried to fight the fire with their water buckets, fire extinguishers and even water hoses, but the fire was too intense. As the fire quickly spread upstairs through the rear apartments, residents tried to take whatever belongings they could. Some escaped through the empty building next to their squat and made their way down the rear fire escape. Amazingly, everyone escaped without injury, but many residents lost most of their life's possessions in the fire.

Once again, the fire department took an extra long time in putting the fire out, taking almost half an hour to get their hoses working. People below had to shout for them to turn the water on, as they had to shout at firemen during the burnings of other squat buildings last year, but once again, their pleas fell on deaf ears. When the water was finally turned on, it was trained on the brick walls instead of the fire. After reaching the top floors of the building, the fire was allowed to consume the roof. This too was a repeat of what firemen did during the other squat arsons. Only after the roof was gone did the fire pigs pour on the water to get the fire extinguished. When the fire was out, they sprayed their high pressure hoses on the brick walls of the building, causing some of them to collapse. All of their actions insured the building would become uninhabitable and irreparable as well. Strangely enough, in December of 1987, a similar arson fire was set on the fourth floor by a resident who was also fighting others in the building. The Fire Department put that fire out very quickly before it had a chance to spread through the building. This time, the firemen told residents they had orders to not go inside, but to stay outside and "let it burn". When the firepigs were done, there was nothing left of the top floors in the middle and rear of the building, and the lower floors were buried in rubble from the floors above.

As usual, the first city agency on the scene was the crew from HPD's (Department of Housing Prevention and Demolition) East Fourth Street office. They quickly decided the building was unsafe, and got an order for demolition to take place on Tuesday, September 4th. When residents asked about getting what was left of their belongings from the building, HPD henchman MORTY EINHORN told them they could not, because residents of another squat building at 319 East 8th Street had doused HPD's demolition crew with fermented squatter piss and shit in April 1989 as the crew prepared for demolishing the building after an arson fire there. That squat building was later demolished over the course of 5 days as hundreds of riot pigs occupied the streets surrounding the area, beating and arresting anyone opposing their presence and the demolition of the building, which could have been saved. (See SHADOW #3 for the full story). FRANK JULIANO, the creep from the Buildings Department who oversaw the demolition of 319 East 8th Street, was seen leaving the site of this latest arson with a broad smile on his face. As of this writing, the building has not yet been demolished.



PHOTO BY JACK DAWKINS

8TH STREET SQUAT'S FLAMES GROWING AS FIRE PIGS EXTEND LADDER SEVERAL TIMES IN THE WRONG DIRECTION, ALLOWING FIRE TO SPREAD

Later that day, after the HPD slime left the site, some residents were allowed inside to retrieve whatever items they could find. Some of them have been accepted by other squat buildings, while others have gone to hotel rooms provided by the Red Cross. If you have food, clothing, or anything that can be used to help those who have been displaced by the fire, please bring it to the St. Brigid's Church office on Avenue B, between East 7th and East 8th Streets, to the attention of Father Kuhn.

SQUAT BUILDINGS THREATENED WITH TAKE-OVER BY POLITICALLY-CONNECTED HOUSING GROUP:

On September 13, the Housing Committee of Community Board 3 (CB3) met to discuss proposals by neighborhood housing groups seeking approval for housing projects to take place under programs replacing the failed Cross-Subsidy Plan. The meeting, chaired by Marion Fox and co-chaired by Carol Watson, took place at the Henry Street Settlement House at 184 Eldridge Street. Three groups appeared to present their proposals, including the "Lower East Side Coalition for Housing Development"(LESCHD), headed by right-wing sleaze and CB3 member Antonio Pagan.

Pagan is well known to SHADOW readers as being tied to the D'Amato/HUD Scandal through the LESCHD and the Casa Victoria Foundation's sponsorship of government housing projects and their failed effort to destroy La Plaza Cultural (a neighborhood People's Park at East 9th Street and Avenue C). He is also at the head of several anti-homeless groups in the area, including the "Tompkins Square Park Neighborhood Coalition" which seeks the removal of homeless from the area and a curfew for the park.

Pagan read LESCHD's proposal as a response to an "RFQ" (Request For Qualifications, which is the first step in getting building sites from the HPD (Dep't. of Housing, Preservation and Development, which "manages" all city-owned buildings)), claiming "to develop low-income rental housing". Pagan announced "we

have targetted a group of six contiguous city-owned buildings on East 13th Street, between Avenue A and Avenue B..."

Pagan gave the following addresses for the buildings his group is seeking to take over:

535 East 13th Street	541 East 13th Street
537 East 13th Street	543 East 13th Street
539 East 13th Street	545 East 13th Street

With the exception of 543 + 545, these buildings have been occupied for many years by neighborhoodsquatters and their families, who have spent all of that time renovating their buildings and raising their families in them.

Pagan told the CB3 Housing Committee "(the) principal concern of the LESCHD is the existence of a number of squatters. We would rely on HPD to act promptly to evict the squatters and seal and secure the buildings."

Pagan also listed nine alternative sites he said "we would consider...in the LESCHD area". They are:

537-39 East 5th Street	733 East 9th Street
211-19 East 7th Street	334 East 8th Street
419 East 12th Street	336 East 8th Street
17-19 Avenue B	155-57 Avenue B
709-711 East 9th Street	

More SQUATS THREATENED on Page 17

A SLICE OF LIFE:

BY K.J.

POLICE STATE INVADES ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRY

MISSING FOUNDATION FANS ATTACKED BY BOUNCERS

Twenty five years ago, The Who blew open the boundaries of rock with their now-infamous spectacles of provocative violence. "It's concerts are rowdy and tumultuous affairs," wrote Henry Edwards of the New York Times in 1974. "Their original finale included the setting off of a smoke bomb, the destruction of a guitar, and the battering of amplifiers." In the summer of '69 they played the Fillmore East. Robert Christgau of the Village Voice wrote, "Whoopee! Three weeks ago Peter Townshend had the good fortune to kick a cop in the balls on stage... Roger Daltrey contributed a shove... The Who always put on a show..." The Voice called them "poets of meta-madness."

On July 28, 1990, Missing Foundation played the Marquee, on West 21st St., along with the legendary Flipper, Victor Bruce Godsey, and Paleface. Missing Foundation is "known for their noisy anarchic shows," wrote Jon Pareles of the New York Times in 1988. "The one at CBGB's culminated in smashed sound equipment and the drummer setting his kit on fire." But there is no longer a clear demarcation between the performance inside, and the world outside. This band is treated like political subversives, investigated by the FBI. They have been called "inside agitators" by the Voice, a "shadowy organization" by the N.Y. Post, and of course a "cult of rage" by CBS News.

"When we play, it is no longer just a show, a spectacle," their drummer Mark told me. "It has turned into reality. Look at what's happening -- they bring their Police State into the entertainment industry. This is what America is becoming. The Marquee show ended up being like a little slice of life."

An hour before the show, there already were riot cops in vehicles around the corner. The club hired a security force of steroid-shooting thugs obviously trained in crowd intimidation and control techniques. Several were recognized as undercover cops -- badges and handcuffs were spotted. Everyone was body-searched at the door. Women who demanded to be searched by other women were ignored. Ankles were checked for blades, contents of pockets, handbags, etc. were spilled, personal property was confiscated and not returned. The guest list was discarded.

One lady who overheard the bouncers lying to someone that the band had already played started to argue. She was pushed against the wall, her arm scraped open. There were direct personal threats and insults to members of the band, calling them fascists, niggers, anything to provoke a confrontation. One was initially denied entry. Their banners were ripped down. Before the first song had ended the "security" pigs were beating up members of the audience. One man was dragged out for dancing on stage, his head banged into the ground repeatedly as his girlfriend was held back. Another was maced, beaten and thrown into a vendors cart outside the club. I spoke to one victim whose story begins to explain what happened on the night of July 28...

"It was like playing in a precinct," he begins. "There were cops and security people standing in a line, right in front of the stage, with the barricade in front of them. On either side there were others, forming a semi-circle around the crowd. When the band started playing and people pushed up toward the stage, the barricade got pushed forward and the security moved to the sides. "I was standing on the edge of the barricade when it fell to the ground. They lunged for it, but our feet were on top of it. The guard behind me looked over my shoulder and saw my foot on it and boom -- a choke hold. I was dragged to the front of the club; I tried to talk my way out of it but they just kept pushing me, slammed my head into the door. I figured, 'I paid 12 dollars to get in here... I'm not leaving.' So I sat down on the floor. The one guy who had initially grabbed me by the throat, he was starting to get really mad. 'Just get the fuck out of here!' They didn't know what to do -- I wasn't resisting or fighting back in any way. They started kicking me, but I didn't move. Finally they decided to pick me up and threw me out onto the sidewalk."

"I charged back in and laid out on the floor. I wanted people to see how fucked up they were. I wanted them to bare their fangs... I didn't lift a hand, do anything to them. Then they closed the doors so nobody could see, and really started kicking me, in the face, in the stomach, and they kept kicking me until I was through the doors and out onto the ground in front of the club. They ripped my shirt off, and stood waiting for me to stand up, to punch me. But I just laid there. 'Why don't you kick me again? Go on, kick me!' Then they were just incensed. I remember looking up at this guy's face and he kicked me as hard as he could, in my head, my forehead, right above my eye. Then they left me lying there. At that point one person came up to defend me -- out of a crowd of about a hundred. But it was too late.

"They were totally pissed off because there wasn't a riot. That's what it was all about. They were wound up, waiting for it and ready to go. Had the band instigated anything, there would've been a bloodbath. Then they could have justified their actions. But this way, they come off as being the pigs they are."

Adam, the bassist from the band, sums it up: "They had it all plotted out, you know, they figured they'd be acting like it was a big violent thing that happened, whereas it was the most musical gig we've done in N.Y. It was this level of presumed guilt, cop-like intimidation... We knew the whole scenario they wanted us to follow. We could tell it was a big set-up. They started getting upset when they realized we weren't giving them what they wanted, trashing shit, etc. The more music-type attitude we gave them, the more the bouncers got mad... They didn't know how to handle us because they don't know what to expect. The most successful actions occur when they don't know what to expect."

The arts are under attack in this country. Performance artists are banned (Karen Finley), photography exhibits are shut down (Robert Mapplethorpe), musicians are arrested (2 Live Crew), government support for the arts is disappearing (National Endowment for the Arts). Our authorities have conspired to enforce an artistic environment so limiting as to erase many of the breakthroughs of this past century. What's going on?

"We have just come through 10 years of a government that has sunk this country to its lowest depths since before the Second World War," writes Bob Guccione Jr., in June's SPIN Magazine. "The prevailing administration and the prevailing conservative mentality of this country doesn't want to admit that the economy is in precarious shape, the environment is being choked, there is an AIDS epidemic and crippling illiteracy, homelessness and drug problems... The artist is inevitably the enemy of the status quo gone rotten. So in order for the prevailing mentality to prevail, it has to cut off dissent."



"...voices could already be heard demanding that free artistic expression and free speech should be silenced... the cultural and political institutions of the people were attacked... At the beginning, only a very few people were capable of seeing the connection between reactionary restrictions in the field of culture and the ultimate assaults upon the physical life of a people itself... But these strokes were only preparations for more drastic measures... a spiritual preparation for total war which is the total enemy of all culture. A veritable exodus of writers and artists began, of a kind such as the world has never seen before... The people now have to live without roofs over their heads, without sufficient nourishment, without soap, without the foundations of culture."

--Bertolt Brecht discusses Berlin 1933

(Excerpts from the House UnAmerican Activities Committee Hearings, Oct. 30, 1947)

"This is Germany, it's 1933. The signs are all around us -- systems close in; methodic surveillance and numerization of the people becomes more elaborate as it increases; the government is a vehicle for the power elite... freedom is rhetoric as multinationals rape the Earth and mutilate culture."

Missing Foundation, from
-- Your House Is Mine 1933 -- 1988

Our liberties erode so gradually as to make the process invisible, inaudible. It passes us by, drowned out by screaming media hype: murders, wars, famines, terrorism, poverty, the Third World. If you want to visit the Third World, try a trip to Tompkins Square Park... Or look on your doorstep. The current climate of this once-challenging neighborhood is one in which a tired indifference has invaded personal initiative and artistic risk. "What kind of prison prevails under the guise of freedom which we've lost already during the Reagan years?" Peter Missing asks in 1988. Adam calls it the "utter capitulation to misery."

Walter Karp coined the term "Liberty Under Siege" in his article in Harper's Magazine, subtitled "The Reagan Administration's Taste for Autocracy" (reprinted in SHADOW #1). "When a concerted assault on the habits of freedom ceases to shock us, there will be no further need to assault them, for they will have been uprooted once and for all," he warns. "Imagine a republic... where self-government is assailed, where the vigilant are blinded, the well-informed gagged, the press hounded, the courts weakened, the government exalted, the electorate degraded, the Constitution mocked, and laws reduced to a sham so that, in the fullness of time, corporate enterprise may regain the paltry commercial freedom to endanger the

TOMPKINS SQUARE SAVARE NOTEBOOK MAYDAY 29 INDICTED

by Free I

The indictments are in for 11 of the Mayday 29. Those indicted by the grand jury include several of our most notorious local activists (HINT: they are numbers 1, 2 & 3 on the Ninth Precinct's Hit Parade). Among those indicted were also a number of Punk rockers who were nabbed when the police received orders to "Get the one with the mohawk!" Turns out that there were over a dozen 'hawks in the crowd that night, so these brothers are obvious victims of mistaken identity. The initial arrests occurred at the MayDay Riot following the Resist To Exist/Squatter MayDay festival earlier this year. (See *Shadow #11 "PIGS RIOT"* for the whole story). These indictments set the stage for a jury trial where the case of the MayDay defendants against the N.Y.C. police will be heard. On October 5th, (100 Center Street Part 70, 11th Floor) the presentation of the phoney charges goes on and the defendants get to answer that immortal question, "How do you plea?" The trial is not expected to begin until late spring 1991.

The indictments were handed down on August 10th, in a steamy courtroom crowded with defendants and their friends. Stink bombs made the air even worse, and caused one of the defendants to observe, "Man, this justice really stinks!" The proceedings were broken up when one of our supporters leapt up and shouted, "I object! This whole case is nothing but a political trail to lock up the activists." He was immediately escorted from the room by court officers, but thunderous applause shook the walls for a good five minutes. The judge shrieked over us, "I will have no more of that in this courtroom, ever!" Well, she's said that before, and besides our case is being moved to another courtroom, so sorry, ya'honor, but that's an empty threat.

Of the twenty defendants who had cases before the judge on August 10th, nine had their charges reduced to *class A misdemeanors*. These cases will begin on September 28th at 100 Center Street. They face up to 1 year minus 1 day (the max for misdemeanors) on each of their charges, although the DA is expected to try some heavy plea bargaining on these cases due to the fact that they have no evidence other than the testimony of some lying porkers.

After the last court date, MayDay defense lawyer Ron Kuby met with the defendants to discuss their case. Ron informed us that each of those indicted would be required by New York State law to be represented by his/her own attorney. He indicated that he knew of several lawyers who had expressed interest in our case, and that we could contact them through the *National Lawyers Guild*. We have already spoken to 10 attorneys who have given us a firm commitment that they will represent one of the defendants in this case. One of the lawyers who is now working with us is Susan Tipograph who has represented the Brinks defendants, Puerto Rican Nationalist *William Morales*, several members of the *FALN* and Panther *Doruba bin-Wahad* recently released after 17 years as a political prisoner framed by the FBI on bullshit murder charges.

We are hoping to be able to get some money for our lawyers by applying to the judge to have them appointed as our 18B court appointed lawyers. As court appointed

lawyers, they will be paid \$50/hour, not a lot of money for a lawyer, but a hell of a lot more money than we could ever afford to pay them! Last week we found out that the judge who will hear our case on October 5th will not appoint our lawyers to our case. She said that people who apply for 18B court appointed lawyers cannot chose their own attorneys; they must be satisfied with whoever the court sends them. This is yet another example of how legal system discriminates against the poor. Rich man's justice means only the rich can choose their attorneys while the poor get the scraps which fall from the table. This latest outrage will backfire because we will stand up in court and fight to keep our lawyers. We will never accept the hacks the court has chosen for us. We will insist that we can only be fairly represented with revolutionary lawyers who understand the political implications of this frame-up.

The loss of Sabotage has forced the Tompkins Square/MayDay 29 Defense Committee to meet in the park, in squats, in apartments, even under the trees at the Woodstock Reunion. The committee organized two free concerts in the park this summer, **Rocks Against Repression** on August 5th and **Fuck the Indictments!** on August 11th, a concert which featured *Yuppicide, The Radics, False Prophets and Credo*. We are presently organizing a benefit party which will include music by *the Dharma Bums, David Peel & the Lower East Side, Baby Monroe, Moogie and the Rhythm Kings* and surprise appearances by many of our friends. The funds raised at this party will go towards helping with our legal expenses and a mailing we are doing to reach out to freedom fighters & anarchists around the country. The MayDay 29 have also been working with the *Coalition to Stop US Intervention in the Middle East* to stand in opposition to Amerika's latest act of imperialism.

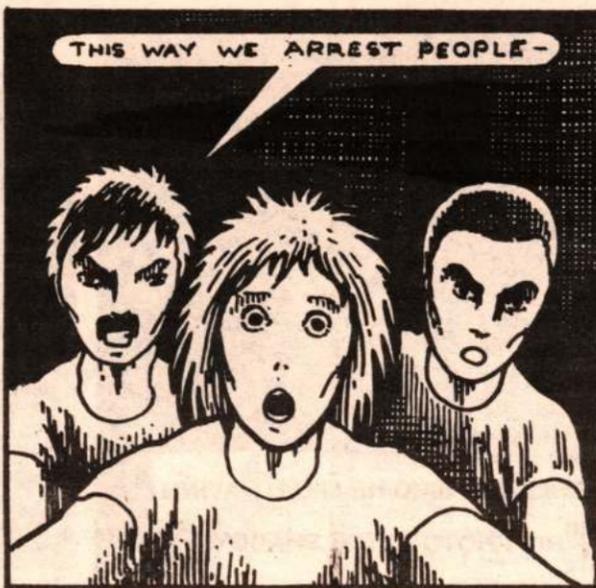
If you would like more information about the MayDay 29, you can contact us c/o *The Shadow*, P.O. Box 20298, New York City, N.Y., 10009. You can also call and leave a message at (212) 713-5743. (Much thanks to RAGE-ON for letting us use their #!)

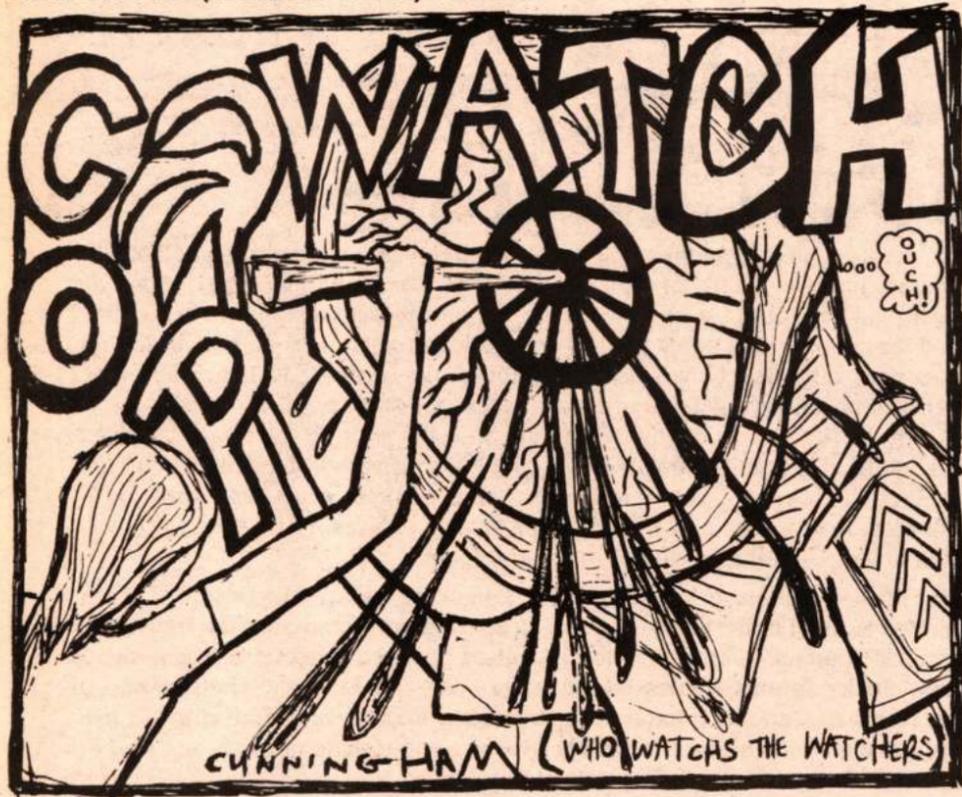
⇨MAYDAY 29 COURT DATES & UPCOMING EVENTS⇨

Friday, September 28 9:30 A.M. 100 Center Street (Call 713-5743 for info regarding courtroom) Trails begin for those facing misdemeanor charges. Come out & show your support!

Wednesday, October 3, 8 P.M. Forum: "Repression & Resistance - The case of the MayDay 29" At the Brecht Forum, 79 Leonard Street (call 941-0332 for directions). Scheduled speakers include John Squat, Lori Rizzo, Ron Kuby & Norman Seigel

Friday, October 5, 9:30 A.M. 100 Center Street Part 70 11th Floor The court will hand down charges to the 11 defendants facing felony indictment. Defendants will enter pleas and argue for their right to the legal representation of their choice. This one's gonna be HOT! Demonstration and press conference to follow outside courthouse.





Well, here we are again! Seeing as things on the Lower East Side have been fairly quiet politically, the kops have been keeping their eyes trained on the Friday Night Free Speech Speak-Outs at the St. Marx entrance to Tompkins Square Park. It must be their only way of finding out what's really going on in the neighborhood. Beside maintaining their useless Temporary Headquarters Vehicle at Avenue A and 10th Street, 5-10 plainclothes kops are set up at every Speak-Out. Just why they are there is clear: When skinhead slimeballs harrass speakers and grab banners from activists, the plainclothes and uniformed kops stand by. But when someone fights back, as happened at a recent Speak-Out, the koppers move in for the kill, arresting victims for "Disorderly Conduct", etc. Of course, their commanding officer, Captain Richard Seta, doesn't see any of the speakers being threatened. Talk about wearing blinders!

PLATE NUMBERS SEEN AROUND THE FRIDAY FREE SPEECH SPEAK-OUTS AT TOMPKINS SQUARE PARK:

9R49 (Taxi)	IVL-173
CAY-65C (N.J.)	YWK-979
2HL-111	IWS-246
IVS-241	ZBL-889
IVR-648	IVL-378
AVP-339	ZGE-721
IWB-253	YYE-213

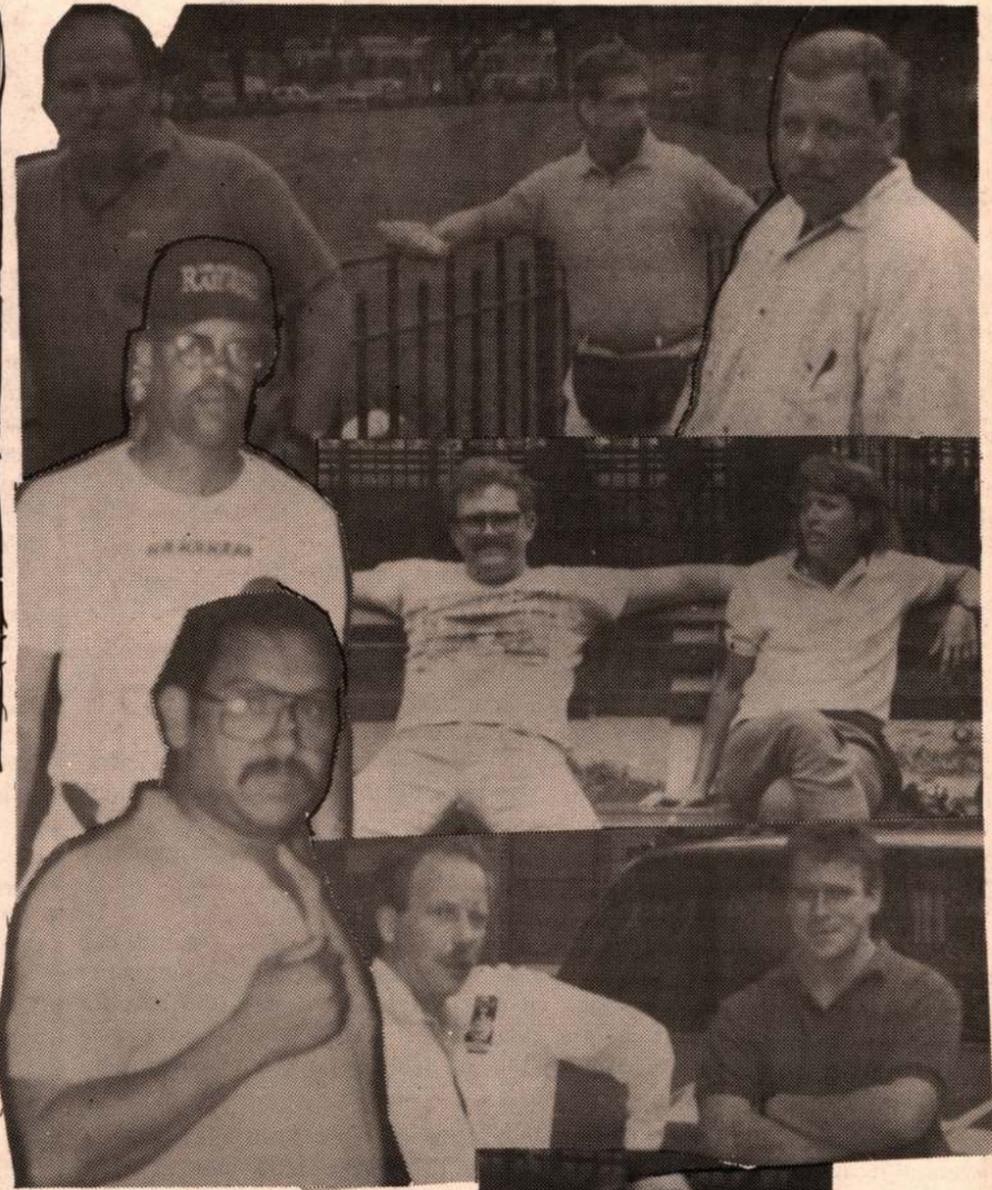
THESE PLATE NUMBERS HAVE BEEN SEEN AROUND THE LOWER EAST SIDE LATELY:

ASM-974	AVX-871
IVL-323	IVP-860
ZFA-660	8LJ-433
ZJV-579 (van)	AVX-839

If you miss those golden years of radio broadcasts, here's a way to catch some really entertaining shows on the police band. All you need is a radio scanner and the frequencies listed below:

Precincts:	Frequency: (MHz)
19, 20, 22, 23	476.3125
6, 10, 13	476.3375
24, 26, 30	476.3625
1, 5, 7, 9	476.5625
14, 17, 18	476.5875
25, 28, 32	476.6375
34	476.8875
Transit Kops	160.260
Manhattan Kops	160.905

Radio Shack sells the PRO-38 Ten Channel Direct Entry Programmable Scanner for about \$100, with instructions. Happy listening!



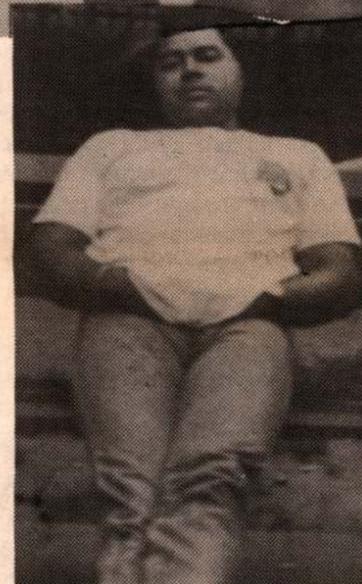
PIGS IN THE PARK



SOCIAL CLUB KOPS RAID RAPP ARTS CENTER:

On August 19, at 2:35 in the morning, the RAPP Arts Center at 220 East Fourth Street was the target of a raid by a crew of 11 kops from the "Mayor's Social Club Inspection Task Force". The RAPP Center is an artist residence that stages theatrical shows from time to time, but it is not a club and there was no music playing that night. About 15 minutes after forcing their way inside, two kops emerged wearing red wigs, laughing and joking around with the other clowns. When they saw they were being watched by a SHADOW reporter, one of them said "Hey Sarge, can I kill him?" As they left in their convoy of cars, two of which were unmarked, one of them said, "Tell Dinkins to send us somewhere else--we don't want to be here".

PLATE NUMBERS OF MAYOR'S SOCIAL CLUB INSPECTION TASK FARCE:
ZHV-851
VMF-528

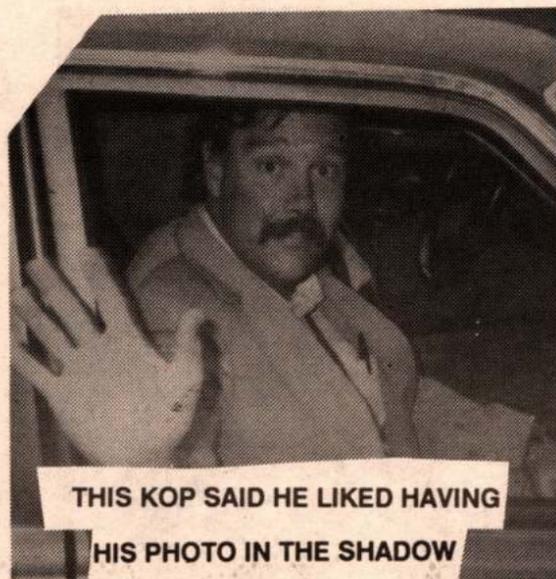


THIS KOP REALLY ENJOYS HIS JOB

OINK!

As always, many thanks to all of our faithful kop watchers out there who have been sending us photos and info on those zombies in blue and undercover. Now more than ever, keep watching those kops!

If you have anything on the kops that you want to see published, please send it to the SHADOW, P.O.Box 20298, New York, N.Y. 10009. Confidentiality is guaranteed, of course!



THIS KOP SAID HE LIKED HAVING HIS PHOTO IN THE SHADOW



SABOTAGE BOOKS

Continued from Page 6

As the festival went on, the armchairs who had agreed to open the store each day failed to do so, leaving SABOTAGE closed until late afternoon. Jay Dobkin, known to the Anarchist scene, agreed to mind the store and open it daily. He enjoyed hanging around the store and often helped out, so he was readily accepted.

On the night of May 1st, the Resist to Exist/Squatter Mayday concert was attacked by cops as the last band was ending their set. (See SHADOW #11 for the full story.) Among the 29 people arrested that night were activist members of the SABOTAGE collective, who were hit with many trumped-up charges, including felonies. In the days following the May Day Pig Riot, a wave of police repression took place in and around the park, including the front of SABOTAGE, with cops harassing people talking on the street, sitting on steps, and making petty arrests for beer drinking and having feet on park benches. The activists got caught up in making leaflets and organizing the Friday night Speak-Outs in the park as a response.

Dobkin became more of a fixture in the store as the activists became busier outside and he was soon voted onto the collective, as was Mary Conte and "Happy Mike", both of whom had recently begun minding the store more often. Soon, Dobkin began to exclude certain people from the store, including SABOTAGE supporters, even though he knew that a collective decision was required before doing so. He also hit a young supporter with one of the sticks kept in readiness for fascist attacks.

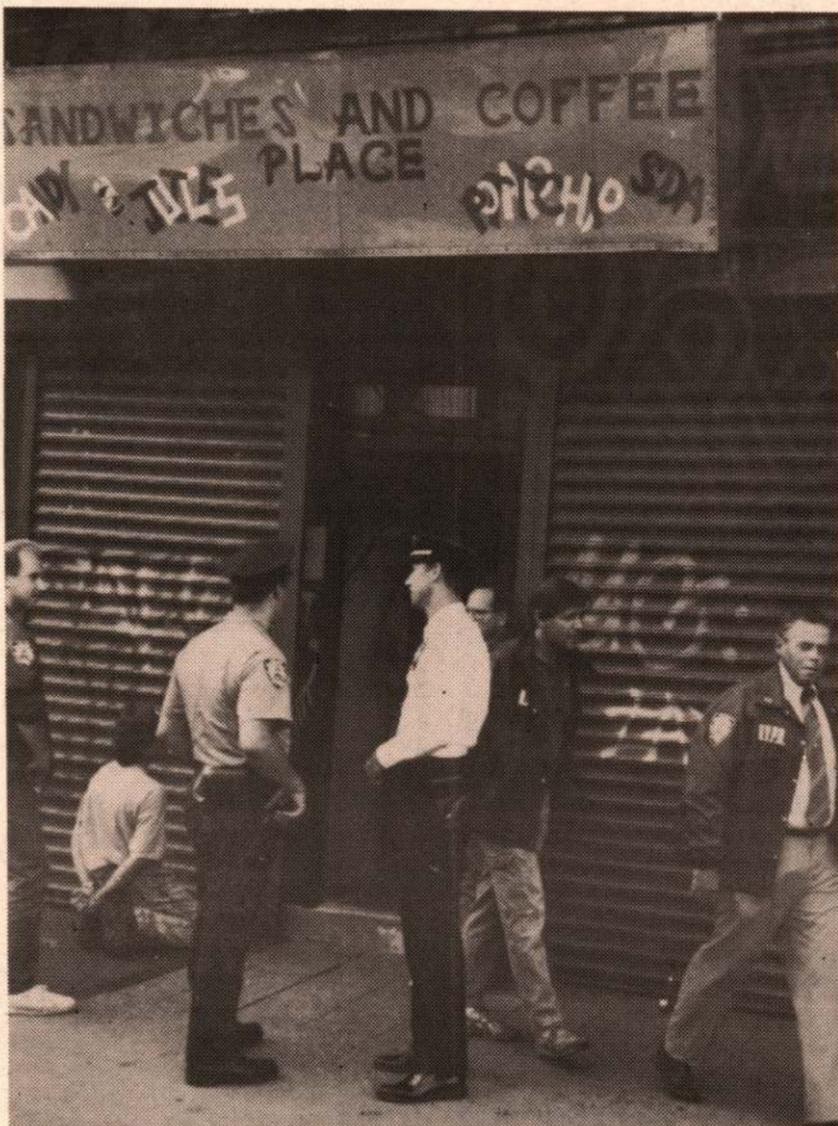
By June, when Greenspan returned from Amsterdam, he joined with Dobkin in changing SABOTAGE. The dividing line became clear: Greenspan, Dobkin, Conte, and "Happy Mike" ("The Gang of Four") as the armchairs, opposed to the rest of the collective. More people were told to leave the store if they weren't buying anything. This began with the homeless, then extended to the punkers and finally even squatters and activists. On many nights, SABOTAGE was locked with Dobkin and Greenspan inside by themselves. Finally, they denied access to SABOTAGE for groups in need of a meeting place. They claimed all this was being done so they could run a bookstore and make money, even though their actions were losing the store its customers and supporters.

The Gang of Four accused the activists of "bringing heat on the bookstore" for battling fascist skinheads in Tompkins Square Park on July 4. Greenspan was seen apologizing to skinheads and dissociating himself from the "flagburners" who had fought them.

Things came to a head in late June when Lori quit the collective after having to fight the Gang of Four over posting a picture of Nelson Mandela in the front window. Dobkin reacted most violently, calling Mandela a "statist", and dismissing the 27 years Mandela spent in prison by saying "Hitler spent time in jail too".

Lori demanded the money she had spent on the store, which came to \$1,000. Greenspan quickly paid her, despite his previous claims that the store had no money to pay its bills. About two weeks later, Lori decided to return to the collective after being persuaded by the other collective members who were getting fed up with the Gang of Four. Lori's return would have been no different than Greenspan's departures from and returns to the collective.

More SABOTAGE on Page 15

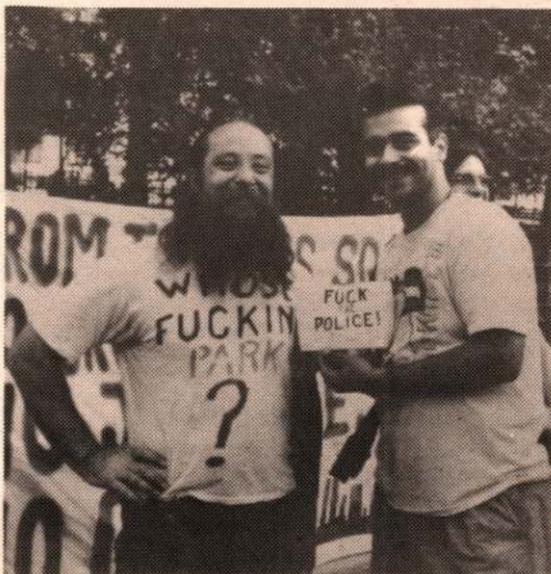


KOPS BUST COFFEE SHOP FOR RUNNING OUT OF CUPS

NARKO-KOPS RAID "DRUG" BODEGAS AND CANDY STORES:

On August 31, five stores (located at 193, 211, and 240 East 4th Street, and 52 Avenue B), were raided simultaneously by dozens of narko-kops who closed down East Fourth Street for hours as they searched each location with dogs. According to Deputy Inspector Julian of the ninth precinct, the kops were from Mid-Town South Narcotics. The stores were targeted by their yellow and red lettered signs, which the kops consider color codes indicating that drugs are sold there. One cop told an Hispanic under arrest: "You know the counters were set up all wrong—that's why it didn't work". At the end of the operation, their total haul was 8 men, 1 woman, and a miniscule amount of drugs. The next day, at least 2 of the 5 stores were re-opened, and within days, all of them were open for business. A job well done, boys!

- PLATE NUMBERS SEEN ON NARKO-KOP KARS:
- FXO-40R (N.J.)
 - ZHV-968
 - QCH-756
 - ASM-972
 - ZHK-882
 - ZKC-862
 - YYB-986
 - GPC-139
 - ZHY-652
 - 4HC-401
 - FXO-91V (N.J.)
 - ZJV-680
 - FNK-32A (N.J.)



UNDERCOVER KOP P.O. RODRIGUEZ POSES WITH PEACE OFFERING FROM LOCAL RESIDENT

FLASH PHOTO

"A paranoid is someone who has all the facts at his disposal."
—William Burroughs



Police quell riot in West Village

8/6/90

By LARRY CELONA and DON GENTILE
Daily News Staff Writers

More than 80 cops were called into Greenwich Village early yesterday to quell a bottle-throwing mini-riot that erupted when police silenced a noisy street concert.

Eight officers were injured and nine persons were arrested in the two-hour melee on Sixth Ave. between W. Third and W. Fourth Sts.

The raucous incident began at 2 a.m. as 200 people gathered around Daisy Shumake, of Springfield Blvd., Queens, and three friends, who were dancing and singing along to music blasting from a portable stereo unit.

Responding to noise complaint

Police Officers Daniel Gardner and Thomas Visconti of the W. 10th St. station pulled up in their radio car in response to a noise complaint and told the group to turn down the music.

Shumake said the police officer who told her to lower the volume "came with a bad attitude. He was wrong. He was ready with his club stick and a guy in the group asked, 'Why are you doing this? They're just playing music.'"

Police said Ervin Wineglass, 20, of E. 93d St., Brooklyn, was taunting Gardner and Visconti and urging the crowd not to leave the area and yelling that the music should continue.

Visconti placed Wineglass under arrest.

As Visconti tried to handcuff his prisoner, however, Wineglass began to shove the officer, and a friend, Dwayne Freeman, 21, of Park Place, Brooklyn, attempted to assault Gardner with a beer bottle, police said.

Gardner blocked the bottle with his arm, but people in the crowd pelted the two cops with more bottles.

The officers radioed for help and when police in another radio car responded, they also became the targets of bottles.

To quickly end a tense situation, 84 city, transit and Port Authority officers, many of them in riot gear, were sent to the scene under the direction of Inspector John Gilmartin.

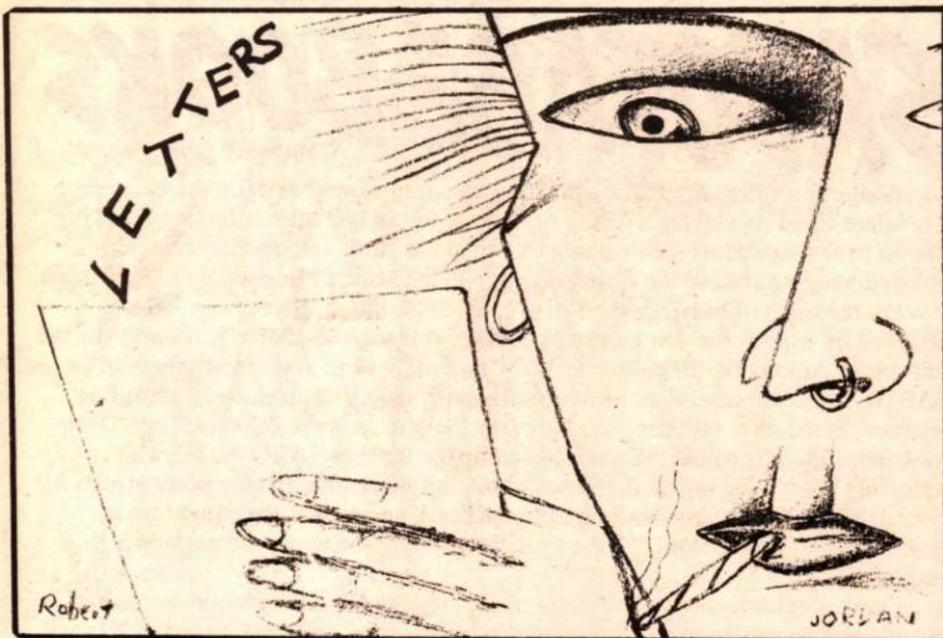
Sixth Ave. was shut down between W. Third and W. Fourth Sts. as more bottles flew. Police lined up in wedge formations, and waded into the crowd to disperse it.

By 4 a.m. the crowd had dwindled to about 70. They were advised that they should go home or face arrest, and the group left.

The eight injured officers suffered only minor cuts and bruises. They were treated at St. Vincent's Hospital and released.

The nine persons arrested — Freeman and Wineglass among them — were charged with riot, assault or disorderly conduct.

Staff writer Eddie Borges contributed to this account.



P.O. BOX 20298, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10009

Dear SHADOW,
Epicenter Zone is a not-for-profit volunteer-run record store and community center in central San Francisco. Our goal is to stimulate interest in non-mainstream printed and recorded information. We intend to provide a library of alternative press materials which will be available to the community for reading on site. This service will be free of charge. We hope that the library will bring together people with common interests... information and eventually for action. Our resources for this project are limited. The record store will subsidize the library, which will not itself generate revenue. Although a portion of the library's supply will come from the community, we expect to have to buy a great deal of our material. Any donations of reading material, help, or suggestion on how to proceed in this project would be greatly appreciated. Lydia & Susanne (415)431-2725
475 Valencia, 2nd Floor
San Francisco, CA 94103

Hello...
Thanx for sending your paper off so quickly, it's good to see someone fighting so hard against social/political injustice. (Imagine how horrid the situation would be without all your efforts). Don't give up the fight...
Matt
Bourbon, MO

Dear SHADOW,
Thanks for an amazing 12 issues to date. Given that during the next few years, five billion earthlings will experience the most profound, blood-in-the-streets economic depression the world has ever known, surely we'll need the SHADOW more than ever. RE the ugly arrests of Chris, John, Jerry:

Whenever gun thugs touch one of you, our true, our only soldiers-of-the-people, my pain on your behalf and my revulsion for the capitalist system which fosters their piggy depravity knows no bounds. I hope that in the coming weeks and months, countless courageous, urgently needed new allies will wake up and join you on the front lines.

I also hope that dedicated SHADOW readers will further express their belief in the sanctity of life over property by sharing their piggy banks and/or income with you.

Our common enemy, the rapacious politician/landlord mob, must be resisted. And we must always remain DETERMINED TO EMERGE VICTORIOUS.
Amandla!
Your loving comrade,
Persephone

Dear Editor,
To paraphrase the learned Circuit Judge Altamari, whether intended as so or not, warehousing of empty apartments amounts to nothing less than Assault on the homeless by adject-landlords suffering from an insatiable physiological craving to defecate daily on homeless persons. America is a classless society where some lead a sheltered existence while others exist only in shelters. So ordered and decreed. Circuit Judge Arthur J. Pretzelburger Higher Court of Appeals New York, N.Y.

Dear SHADOW,
The SHADOW is GREAT!!!! One of the best, informative papers I've read in a long time.

You wanted to know about Anarchist activity down here, I've enclosed the small magazine that we put together and TRY to get people to read, without a lot of support. Other than that, there is NO!! Anarchist activity here, but we'll keep trying as long as we're here.

Thanks,
Mike & Siouxsie
North Carolina

Dearest SHADOWS,
Well...I'd a rilly love to get my paws on a copy 'o yer zine... Y'know there be some squatting in this here burg--but not enuf! From the blurb in Fact Sheet Five, I can tell you guys must be "Good Buddies" with Chairman Avakian (leader of the RCP--"Revolutionary Communist Parasites"--Ed.), so I'll share a tidbit from a recent conversation with one of his cadres:

Me pal "R": "...So if you guys got in power, would you set up Gulags?"
The Random RCP-oid:
"Well... You don't think all those middle class people would give up what they've got by themselves, do you?"

"R": "I think you answered my question".
Toodles:
Bob
San Francisco, CA

Dear SHADOW,
I can't believe my eyes after reading about the phoney busts at the Free Speech Speak-Out in Tompkins Square

Park on July 13th. (See Issue #12--Ed.) First of all, that fucking pig Lt. McKenna busted a guy for a banner he wasn't even holding! Then, he had his undercover goons bust Chris Flash for assaulting a cop, even though he was only taking pictures of the pigs. On top of that, McKenna busted Jerry Trudell for the same thing when he only asked McKenna why he had the others arrested!

Hell, all the restraint we've been using over the past two years since the 1988 Pig Riot has been for nothing! We may as well throw bricks at the pigs' heads or break their fucking ribs because they're gonna charge us for it anyway! If the pigs are gonna lie, then let's make them honest by kicking their fucking asses!!!!
Anonymous



PRISONER MAIL:
Dear Friends,
I was just turned on to your paper by a fellow inmate and was quite impressed. Please send me a free copy and a subscription. I myself am down because the PIGS entrapped and set my dumb ass up. A FELLOW PIG HATER!!!!
James R. Charles
Willow Hall #217-109
P.O.Box 597
Hammonton, N.J. 08037

Dear Editor,
They have everyone here doing forced labor. No shot guns or bullwhips, but forced through threat--threat of the full weight of the cracker administrative bullshit. You know, extra duty cleaning floors or toilets or garbage cans or "the hole", and of course, bad reports in your file so that the parole board will have plenty reason for continuing your incarceration. The whole thing sucks shit. Just look at the racial mix of American prisons and you know something's wrong.
Gene
(We are not printing this prisoner's full name and address because he is being considered for parole and we don't want to spoil his chances!!-Ed.)

EVENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS!!

****BEWARE OF GROUPS YOU DON'T KNOW WELL-- PROTECT YOUR IDENTITY!!****

SEPTEMBER 25--COMMUNITY BOARD 3 MEETING--Come see the local politicians advance their own agendas while acting as community "representatives", in their first meeting since June. You can speak for 3 whole minutes at the public session if you've got something on your mind--at Hamilton Madison Hotel, 50 Madison St., 6:30PM. For misinfo, call (212)533-5300.

SEPTEMBER 26--UNLEARN INDIAN STEREOTYPES--at this Native American education workshop--at 234 West 109th St., Room 507, 4-6:00PM. For info, call (212)663-4040.

SEPTEMBER 27--CAMPAIGN FOR A VEGETARIAN AMERICA--Civil disobedience training for demos at Wendy's + McDonalds at 7th Ave, bet.33-34 Sts. on 9/29 9/30,10/1 and 10/2 from noon-4:00PM. Run by CLAW(Coalition to Liberate Animal Worldwide) For info, call (718)317-5303.

OCTOBER 3--RESISTANCE + REPRESSION-The Case of The MayDay 29--Panel discussion featuring MayDay 29 defendants, their lawyers, and Norman Seigel of the NYCLU--at the Marxist School, 79 Leonard St. For info, call (212)941-0322.

OCTOBER 3--DEMONSTRATE TO DEMAND MEDICAID FUNDING FOR ABORTIONS--in memory of Rosie Jimenez, the first person known to die from an illegal abortion when Medicaid was cut by the Hyde Amendment. For info, call WHAM at (212)713-5966.

OCTOBER 5--MAYDAY 29 GO TO COURT-AGAIN!!--Come show your support for our friends beaten and arrested by the marauding pigs in Tompkins Sq.Park. Show the court we won't tolerate pig violence in our community--at 100 Centre St., Part AP9, 9:30AM--Watch out for the extremely sensitive metal detectors in the lobby!!

OCTOBER 5-7--STUDENT ENVIRONMENTAL ACTION COALITION (SEAC) "CATALYST" CONFERENCE--To launch "Green Decade", mapping out the future of the student environmental movement. Speakers include Ralph Nader + Cesar Chavez. For info, call Helen Denham at (217)333-2440, or write: Catalyst, 305 W.Elm St.,#20, Urbana, IL 61801.

OCTOBER 14--RAINBOW FAMILY PICNIC--Bring food and love to share for a potluck picnic--in Brooklyn's Prospect Park in the "Nethermead", enter at 15th Street. For info, call (718)934-5635 and leave message.

OCTOBER 20--BRING THE TROOPS HOME NOW!--Join the thousands taking to the streets to protest Pres.Bush's military build-up in the Persian Gulf--rally at Columbus Circle, 59th St.+ Broadway, noon. For info, call (212)254-2295. Volunteers needed.

MAKE MONEY SELLING THE SHADOW!! You keep 25 cents for each copy you sell. Write us at P.O.Box 20298, New York, N.Y. 10009.

FREE SPEECH SPEAK-OUT!! At the Saint Marx entrance to Tompkins Sq. Park, every Friday night at 7:00PM. Anybody can speak out about anything they want!!

SAVE THE AUDUBON BALLROOM!! Stop Columbia University's plans for a research lab on the site of MALCOLM X's assassination. Call (212)928-2052.

TRANSPORTATION ALTERNATIVES Direct action to protest Dept of traffic decision to close Queensboro Bridge bike lane. Bikers meet Mondays at 6:00PM on Manhattan side of bridge at 59th St. For info, call (212)941-4600.

HEMP TOUR HITS THE PARTNERSHIP FOR A DRUG-FREE AMERICA

By Chris Flash

On August 30, a group of about 20 people demonstrated in front of the offices of the "Partnership for a Drug-Free America", appropriately located at 666 Third Avenue in Manhattan.

The Partnership is a actually a coalition of advertising agencies and local and national media that has been bombarding the radio and television airwaves and billboards with advertising against casual drug use.

The Partnership's stated objective is to "denormalize drug use by shifting attitudes to a consensus of intolerance. Through advertising, America's marketing experts have taken on the task of unselling drugs." This comes from the same people who have no problem using their marketing skills to oversell drugs like cigars, cigarettes, alcoholic beverages, coffee, and prescription drugs that can "legally" kill you. To further their goal, they have set a goal of receiving \$1 million a day in media donations of television time and newspaper/magazine ad space. According to the Cannabis Action Network, donations are currently running at more than \$750 thousand a day. They already receive \$500 thousand a year from the Phillip Morris tobacco company, which is one of their major corporate funders.

What are they doing with all of these resources and money? Rather than trying to educate and inform the public about the real and possible dangers of all drugs, they have chosen to join the phony "Drug War" propoganda mill and grind out lies and distortions in a massive disinformation advertising campaign.

One of their most blatant lies is the television ad showing two sets of brain waves, one of a normal person and the other of a person under the influence of marijuana. The former shows normal brain wave activity while the latter shows no brain wave activity!

This lie was exposed by a UCLA professor who complained to ABC-TV and proved that brain wave activity actually increases when a person is under the influence of marijuana. ABC News broke the story and the Partnership admitted to lying, yet they continue to run this ad on TV.

Another of their ads purports that five million people died of cocaine abuse in 1987, not the official government figure of 3,308. When this lie was exposed by Scientific American magazine, the Partnership admitted the ad was "plain wrong" and "should have been pulled".

Yet another Partnership ad claims that the cost of drug use to American business is at least \$100 billion a year. This was refuted by the government's own National Institute on Drug Abuse (NIDA), which said it was "based upon assumptions which need additional validation".

The Partnership's claim that marijuana is "far worse" than cigarettes does more than insult our intelligence. According to the American Lung Association, every year 350,000 Americans die from tobacco-related diseases, yet there has never been one death attributed to the use of marijuana!!

Demonstrators spoke to passersby about the lies being spread by the Partnership and handed out leaflets detailing some of them. Also on hand was Gary Johnson, the Libertarian candidate for governor of New York State who will make all drugs legal as soon as he is in office. As one person said at the demo: "THERE AIN'T NO BIGGER DRUG THAN TV!!"

For more information, contact:

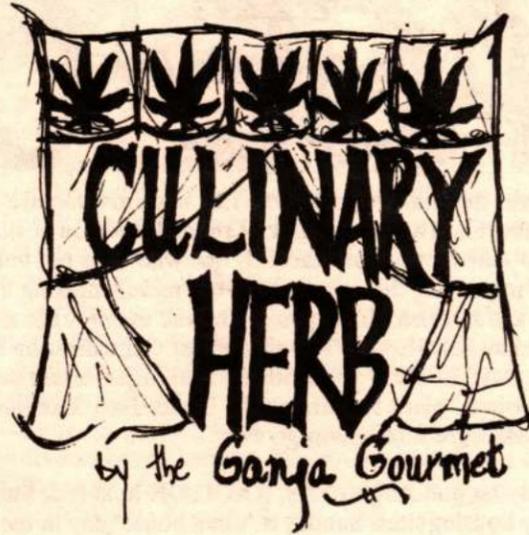
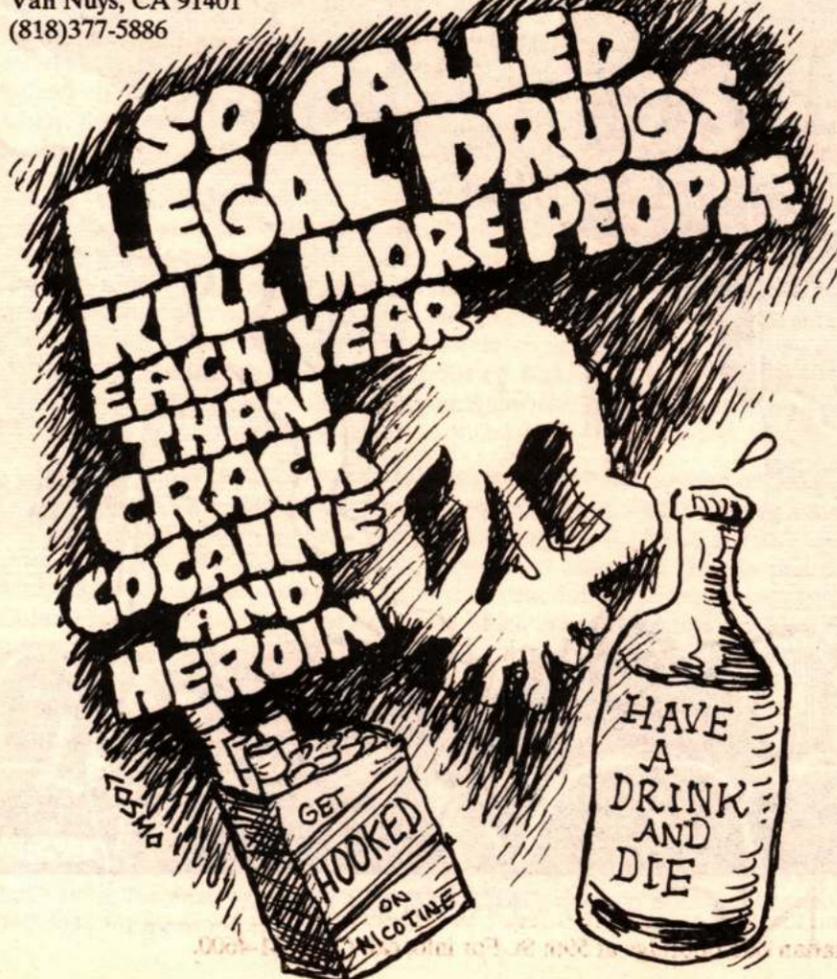
NORML

2001 'S' Street, N.W., Suite 640
Washington, D.C. 20009
(202)483-5500

HEMP (Help End Marijuana Prohibition)
5632 Van Nuys Blvd. #210
Van Nuys, CA 91401
(818)377-5886

CAN (Cannabis Action Network)
P.O.Box 54528
Lexington, KY 40555

HIGH TIMES MAGAZINE
211 East 43rd Street
New York, N.Y. 10017



When I was still a mere tot, my parents took me on the standard-American-tourist-trip to Europe; that is, as many countries conceivable in the shortest span of time possible. In this case, it amounted to about two per week. Dad was relentless in his efforts to prove how unlike the typical American tourist he actually was. To accomplish this he insisted on getting us thoroughly lost in every major city, a feat quite easily accomplished, may I add. His fervor to find the "native" restaurants was always complicated by the fact that Dad could only pay by credit card (American Express, no less). One such "adventure" took us to the back streets of Rome. The only restaurant around had beads for a door, and not a soul spoke a word of English. Dad had no choice but to spend his meager supply of cash if we were to eat at all. Some comical attempts at communication got us no closer to a meal than Italian bread and water. In a final fit of frustration, the waiter threw down the menu, threw up his arms and marched into the kitchen. Mom started to cry. But before we could muster the energy to leave, the waiter reappeared with three huge, heaping bowls of freshly-made pasta. Another quick trip and two steaming sauces appeared. We all pointed at which we wanted, and soon we were stuffed with the best pasta and sauce I've eaten to this day. And of course, it was solid proof that we were obviously not the standard American tourists...

Here are two twists on the standard Italian sauces: La Pizzaiola from Campania and the South; Pesto alla genovese from Liguria in the North. As a general rule, the more substantial sauces are served with heavier pastas. But remember, keep the portions small. Too much pasta will act to neutralize the glorious effects of the Herb. Both recipes make enough for 1-1/2 pounds of pasta, which should easily serve 6-8 people.

La Pizzaiola Marijuana / Tomato sauce with olives, capers, and Herb

Hot and Piquant...

- 4 Tblsp. olive oil
- 3 cloves garlic, crushed
- 1/2 teasp. dried oregano (or 1 Tblsp. fresh)
- 1 Tblsp. fresh parsley, finely chopped
- 2 Tblsp.* fresh Herb, finely ground (recall the pepper mill)
- 1-1/2 lbs. canned plum tomatoes, seeded and chopped
- 2 oz. Italian or Greek black olives, pitted and roughly chopped
- 2 Tblsp. capers
- Salt to taste
- 1/4 teasp. hot red pepper flakes

Heat the olive oil in a large frying pan, add the Herb and cook for 3 minutes. Add the garlic and oregano and cook for 1 minute. Add the chopped tomatoes, olives, capers, salt and hot pepper. Cook, uncovered, over a high heat for 8-10 minutes or until the sauce starts to thicken, mashing the tomatoes gently with a fork as they cook.

Pesto con ganja / Basil sauce with Herb

- 2 Tblsp.* fresh Herb, finely ground
- 4 oz. fresh basil leaves
- Handfull of fresh parsley
- 1 teasp. fresh marjoram (or 1/4 t. dried)
- 3 cloves garlic, crushed
- 5 Tblsp. olive oil
- 3 Tblsp. pine nuts
- 3 Tblsp. hot water
- 2 oz. freshly grated Parmesan cheese
- Salt to taste
- Freshly ground black pepper

Heat the olive oil in a frying pan, add the Herb, and cook for 8-10 minutes. Cool. Place the basil, parsley, marjoram, garlic and pine nuts in a blender or food processor. Add the olive oil/Herb mixture plus any additional oil to equal 4 Tblsp. Mix slowly until the ingredients are chopped. Add the hot water and grated cheese. Process at high speed until the final mixture is smooth.

*Vary as desired



"RAGE-ON"

Have you ever dreamed of telling the rich bastards who are trying to drive us out of our neighborhood what you think of them. Have you hesitated about doing this because of a fear that you are the only one who does not believe that the developers are "improving the community", but merely making life more difficult for those of us who are not rich? If so, you are bound to enjoy the next anti-condo picket sponsored by RAGE-ON (Revolt Against Gentrification Erasing Our Neighborhood). RAGE-ON is a recently-formed organization dedicated to exposing real-estate developers' plans for turning the Lower East Side into a high-rise yuppie ghetto and to make sure those plans go awry.

Between July 1st and August 12th, RAGE-ON held four Sunday picket/demos at several luxury housing sites. Sunday is "open house" day in the real estate market when potential buyers come to stake out our neighborhood.

Targets of RAGE-ON demos have included the new luxury condo building at 185 Avenue A (whose appearance in 1989 coincided with a stepped up harassment of peddlers in front of the Cof Edison sub-station across the street by police), the newly opened "Green Acres" building at 128 East 7th Street (with luxury units starting at \$700,000 per unit on a mostly working class block), and the "Red Square" condo/store complex on Houston Street.

The RAGE-ON demo on Sunday, August 12 focused on the Christodora building on Ninth Street and Avenue A, across the street from the park. The Christodora, originally built as a settlement house for poor immigrants, once served as headquarters for the Black Panthers and the Young Lords in the early 70s. In the early 80's, it was sold by the city to a developer who flipped it to another developer who flipped it again. The building was turned into condominium apartments, with studios selling for \$150-200,000 dollars and a multi-million dollar penthouse. Buyers were told they would eventually get "their own key" to Tompkins Square Park across the street, as the residents near Gramercy Park now do. The Christodora has been recognized by local opponents of gentrification as the Eastern front of the yuppie invasion, and has been the target of several incidents of spontaneous popular rage. Its lobby was trashed on the evening of the Tompkins Square Pig Riot of August 6, 1988, and the building was again attacked several times the following year, during many confrontations with police over the homeless in the park and demolitions of squat buildings nearby. The Christodora was also pelted with rocks and bottles during the Mayday 1990 riot, which erupted after police attacked an anti-gentrification concert in the park.

On the afternoon of August 12, about forty people gathered on the corner of Seventh Street and Avenue A and proceeded across the park, chanting "Class War,

RAGES ON!!

Class War-Gentrification is Killing the Poor". They surrounded the entrance to the Christodora, banging drums and blowing whistles to annoy the yuppie assholes in the building. This might seem at first glance a rather harsh tactic, but it must be remembered that Christodora residents are continually demanding that homeless people be removed from the area of the park. Speeches were made exposing the Christodora as the first dot in a game of "connect the dots", which would make the Lower East Side just another part of Manhattan's high-rise nightmare.

The group then continued past the Avenue B Grocery, which refuses to accept food stamps and is obviously one of the "better class of stores" which caters to the Christodora crowd. The marchers loudly demanded that the store accept food stamps and lower its prices. The group stopped briefly at the row of apartment buildings at 341-3 East 10th Street, owned by the Kalikow family (which also owns the New York Post newspaper). It is rumored that Kalikow is trying to get a zoning variance that would allow him to build high rises overlooking the park after demolishing the buildings he is now emptying and warehousing. RAGE-ON then hit a couple of new yuppie boutiques on St. Marks Place, giving the customers a hard time and forcing them to lock their doors. Next, the protesters went around the corner to Ray's Candy Store on Avenue A. Ray's is an old-fashioned soda fountain and newsstand which has been in the neighborhood for decades. It is now threatened with extermination by the landlord, who is demanding an increase in rent from \$3000 to \$6000 dollars per month. The demonstrators expressed their solidarity with Ray, chanting "lynch the landlords (and landladies)". The last stop was 131 Avenue B, a former SRO building for low-income residents that was sold by former owner of the East Villager newspaper Jack Scully, who used goon squads to terrorize tenants there. It is now the home of Sam "Scurvy" Turvey, Terry Combes, and other members of right-wing asshole and Community Board 3 member Antonio Pagan's Tompkins Square Neighborhood Coalition, which is trying to impose a curfew in the park and remove all homeless and peddlers from the neighborhood.

The crowd then revisited the Christodora, now tailed by a large contingent of police. The cops mounted the steps and guarded the doors as a crowd built up and partially blocked Avenue B. Residents of the hated building wisely stood in the lobby and postponed leaving until the crowd departed for an impromptu march on Cooper Square to support the street peddlers, who are now faced with a new police offensive in which areas peddlers normally use to sell their goods have been barricaded by police. During the demo, some of the police barricades mysteriously ended up on the ground.

For more info on the next RAGE-ON march and demonstration against gentrification, call (212)713-5743 for a taped message.



BASTILLE

UPRISING

CHRISTODORA



LV-90

AUDUBON BALLROOM SOLD OUT BY LIBERAL POLITICOS BY FREE-I

The Board of Estimate met for its last session on August 16th. You see they had to "go out of business" when a judge found that their entire operation was unconstitutional. The board's job had been to oversee land use, but "business as usual" was for the board to rubberstamp the proposals of landlords to construct huge so-called developments on the sites of poor and working class neighborhoods and then seal the deal with a gift to the landlord, either a tax break or a multi-million dollar grant to help their bad dream get off the ground. The board was supposed to discontinue its unconstitutional operations earlier this summer, but Dinkins got an extension for the board so that they could finish what they started.

The final session was like a marathon party; politicians and landlords stuffing their fat faces with goodies until the sun came up. Columbia University had its eyes on a choice morsel: The Audubon Theatre and Ballroom. The Audubon is not only one of the most architecturally important buildings in Harlem, but it is the site where Malcolm X taught and was tragically assassinated. Columbia's plans for this historic building is to tear down the theatre to put in a parking lot and to turn the ballroom into a bio-chemical research and manufacturing facility. The city is putting up \$29 million plus the cost of demolition and site preparation to help this monstrosity get built. Columbia gets off for a cool \$5.5 million plus a nice fat tax break.

The people of Harlem, as well as African-Americans from all over the country, rose in opposition to this nightmare vision. Committed to save the Audubon "By any means necessary!" activists organized weekly rallies at the Audubon, circulated petitions and even met with Manhattan Borough Prez Ruth Messinger. "She made it clear from the beginning that she was not about what we were about," explains Olive of the December 12th Movement, "They [politicians] do not have the interests of the grassroots at heart; they only have the interests of the bourgeoisie at heart." Ruth Messinger told representatives of the Save the Audubon Coalition that she supported the Columbia plan because it would provide many jobs for people in Harlem. Of course, the only jobs available at this type of hi-tech facility would be low paying custodial and security jobs. Ms. Messinger also promised to push for a "good faith agreement" from Columbia that they would work with local contractors and construction companies throughout the project. One can only hope that Columbia doesn't act with the same "good faith" they used to evict hundreds of Harlem residents from their homes when the university was expanding its dormitories throughout the 1980's.

Despite Ms. Messinger's support for the bio-chemical lab, she had continued to veto the plan to tear down the Audubon until the city came up with a "preservation plan" for part of the historic ballroom. So behind closed doors, a deal was struck at the final session of the Board of Estimates which cleared the way for Ruth to cast her vote in favor of the bio-chemical lab & parking lot. Wrapping himself in his "gorgeous mosaic" Dinkins announced the next day that although the Columbia plan had been approved, 55% of the ballroom would be preserved in honor of El Hajj Malik el Shabazz [Malcolm X] at an additional cost of \$11 million, and the tab for the preservation of part of the ballroom would be picked up by the city. Activists gathered outside the closed door session and argued that the city could save their \$40 million by turning the Audubon over to the people of Harlem, but the board was not interested in people's solutions.

The following week, a *Memo of Understanding* between the city and Columbia was released. Nowhere in this document is there any mention of saving 55% of the ballroom. In fact, according to this memo a panel of consultants will be named to study the entire project, including the feasibility of preserving part of the ballroom. It seems that the way the building was constructed, it may be impossible to tear down part of the facade and expect the remainder to stand. These consultants will be named by Columbia, Ruth Messinger, and the development company *with no community input whatsoever*. The findings of these consultants will be binding, meaning that if the consultants decide that preserving any of the ballroom is either structurally or financially impossible then the construction of the bio-chemical lab will go on and the Audubon will be destroyed. Was Ms. Messinger aware of this when she withdrew her veto?

The *Memo of Understanding* promises the inclusion of a primary health facility for the people in the neighborhood. Considering the hazard this bio-chemical lab will pose to this neighborhood, this sudden concern for the health of the people of Harlem sounds pretty phoney. The community will have no authority to examine the laboratory once it is built to assure that bio-hazardous and radioactive materials are not being carelessly dumped on to the street where it can contaminate the local population. The decision to go ahead with the construction of this bio-chemical lab on the Audubon site also clears the way for the building of four other bio-tech/genetic engineering facilities in Manhattan. One of these facilities is being planned for Greenwich Village.

Columbia wishes to assure all of those who admire and respect Malcolm X that they will construct a reading room in his honor on the second floor of the bio-chemical facility. Betty Shabazz (Malcolm's widow) thinks this is just fine. The *Amsterdam News* has called this a very appropriate memorial. But those who love Malcolm, who have kept his memory alive by continuing his struggle, recognize Columbia's offer as nothing but a coffin in which to bury Malcolm and his dream for freedom and people's power. They see this attempt to destroy the building where Malcolm taught as a means to assassinate once and for all this man who will not die.

Members of the Save the Audubon Coalition vow to continue fighting. A woman from December 12th observed at the last Coalition meeting, "Talking is not going to be the answer anymore. We're going to have to put our bodies on the line!" Everyone in the room agreed. The Coalition has regular meetings at St. Mary's Church (126th Street between Amsterdam & Broadway) at 7 p.m. A march on Rep. Charles Rangel's office is being planned, and a community meeting will be held within the next two weeks. Contact the Black Consciousness Movement (718) 712-5447 for more information.

SABOTAGE BOOKS

Continued from Page 11

On July 10, a heated collective meeting took place, with the two groups arguing over Lori's membership on the collective. Dobkin and Greenspan contended that once Lori accepted the \$1,000 she was no longer a member. Lori's response was that she was owed the money by the store and she had it coming to her. Regardless of that, the real issue was that it had become impossible to operate SABOTAGE under the current circumstances. As a compromise, the activists offered a plan in which the different factions would be responsible for alternate days at the store. This idea was refused by the Gang of Four. After a vote on whether or not Lori was on the collective resulted in 5-4 in her favor, the stormy meeting quickly fell apart. Before leaving, Alan gave Greenspan over \$400 taken in by the store while Greenspan was away in Europe.

The next morning, an activist collective member arrived to open the store and found that the locks had been changed. The SABOTAGE sign was painted over with white paint, the store windows were covered with newspaper, with a sign reading "Anarchist Bookstore Coming Soon". Calls to the store and knocks on the window went unanswered as the Gang of Four began removing stock from the shelves. Later that day, they called Chris Flash and asked him to come to the store. Once there, Greenspan told Flash "we've had a coup d'etat". They revealed they had voted out the collective and had created a new collective, composed of themselves. Flash told them they would have to pay him and Alan off before they could do anything with the store, and warned them there would be repercussions for what they had done.

Later that night, SABOTAGE members and their friends gathered outside the store with Dobkin and Conte locked inside. Krazy Glue was squirted into the lock to keep them inside. Trapped for several hours, Dobkin tried calling people to find someone to liberate them, but no one would help. By 9:00PM, the lock was cut with bolt cutters and thirty people rushed the store. Dobkin took two swings at them and missed, and he was gently carried out and told never to return. Conte and "Happy Mike" only looked on. Once inside, people returned the books to the shelves. The Mandela poster was put back in the window and the SABOTAGE sign was restored with paint remover.

Greenspan later returned to the store and refused an offer to have him remain on the collective, claiming that the collective was "dissolved". Outside the store, Flash tried to make a deal in which Greenspan would be repaid all money he had spent on the store if he didn't want to return to the collective. The other option, Flash explained, was to pay him and Alan back the money they had in the store and then they could find another location with the money since Greenspan had the lease to SABOTAGE. Flash again warned Greenspan that the Gang of Four could not operate a store there because they have no support or allies. Greenspan said he would not cancel the lease or call the police, and he agreed to call Flash the next day to work out a buy-out plan either way.

The next morning, July 12th, he signed a "surrender of lease" agreement with the managing agent, who was thrilled to get rid of SABOTAGE. Later that day, he returned to SABOTAGE to pick up his computer and belongings and set up shop at the offices of "Love and Rage" newspaper. He didn't tell anyone at SABOTAGE what he had done.

On Monday morning, July 16, the people behind the counter at SABOTAGE were told by two men from the agent's office that they had to vacate the premises. When they refused, Greenspan appeared to tell them he had returned the lease to the landlord. Less than an hour later, three cars full of cops with clubs arrived to evict SABOTAGE. They refused to allow anyone to retrieve their belongings, and once everyone was outside, the landlord's agents locked the gates with their lock.

In order to avoid trouble, the agent allowed SABOTAGE members to get some of their belongings the next day under the watchful eyes of police, but not the stock, which the agent said was Greenspan's, since his name was on the lease. Later, the agent told the SABOTAGE members that Greenspan had bounced the July rent check, so there would be no return of a security deposit. Greenspan quickly went into hiding, leaving those who had given SABOTAGE items on consignment unpaid, including the SHADOW.

Within days of the eviction, the Gang of Four resurfaced as the "Black Cat Collective", issuing their Little Red Book entitled "Whatever Happened To Sabotage?", giving their version of what had happened. Using a reference list of Anarchist groups, they sent copies of their booklet all over the country and to other countries as well. After so many months of political inactivity, it took their closing of the only Anarchist space in New York to get them off their asses to quickly publish and distribute a booklet to cover their asses with lies and distortions after doing the unforgivable.

As with the Anarchist Switchboard, SABOTAGE was lost due to conflicts arising from working with those who have their own definition of what is "proper" Anarchy, (ignoring that the very nature of Anarchy defies definition). In both cases, the armchair faction, uncomfortable with those who didn't conform or adhere to their specifications, controlled the space with the lease in their name, and when ultimately faced with the reality that there are different approaches to Anarchy that don't include theirs, they gave the lease to the landlord. As with the Switchboard, the activists were evicted by police and lost property in the process.

The difference was that this time we trusted each other to work together for a common goal despite differences of opinion. The only problem is that where there is no common vision, there can be no common goal. The motto here is: Be careful of who you work with. The only way to know where people are really at is to work with them!!

As with so many other cliques within political bodies that have been sabotaged and destroyed from within, the Gang of Four existed with the sole aim of dismantling the fragile structure that was SABOTAGE. Once accomplished, their reason for existing is no longer necessary and they will fade away into oblivion as have other cancerous cells after killing a body.

SABOTAGE may be dead, but the activists are not. In coming weeks, the opening of a new space will be announced, but the same types of saboteurs will never get close enough to repeat their success a third time!! Stay tuned to the SHADOW for more details!!

COMMUNITY LAND TRUST:

PART TWO OF TWO PARTS - BY ISSAR

On one of the rubble strewn sidestreets near the leafy shade of Tompkins Square Park, an abandoned city-owned six story tenement is being reconstructed under a program that could be called *walk-in homesteading*. With approximately 1/2 the renovation completed, the 12 apartment units comprising the building each cost \$100 per/month, both to live in and reconstruct. An utterly dilapidated structure filled with debris and nearly collapsing because of the illegitimate NYC Government's sabotage and neglect, is being completely overhauled and maintained for \$100 dollars per/unit per/month. Only steps away, landlord-owned buildings decay and fall apart as tenants are being robbed of *ten times that amount*, not by neighborhood muggers, but by the landlords themselves. (The rents are still going up on the dumps they divided in half in order to charge double in the 1940s.)

Once the renovation of that particular building is complete, by banding together with similar projects under the banner of a **Community Land Trust**, the \$100 per/month cost of its twelve apartments will never substantially increase.

CITYWIDE LAND USE SCANDALS "DINKINS-IZED", BUT CONTINUE UNABATED

If an 800 square foot apartment can not only be maintained, but be built and paid for at a cost of \$100 per/month, basic human rights such as that of adequate housing are not only ideals, but *immediately achievable*. A young person who is squatting recently remarked, "I never felt so good about myself since I started squatting. There's something really fulfilling about building your own apartment. I realized by squatting that I could really become somebody I wanted to be and I'm not confused or depressed about myself anymore."

As far as the present intolerable situation goes, the buildings in our neighborhoods that have stood for a hundred years all paid for themselves 80 or 90 years ago. Every dollar that has been charged to the buildings' various tenants since that time is **artful robbery** by landlords. The buildings are already paid for 50 times over! How many more times are people going to pay for their own buildings before they realize this? This is 'the system', the social system in which no other alternative is allowed to develop.

Here in New York City, the lunacy of the city's literally *giving away* the most desirable parcels of public land for further exploitation by the real estate mafia which always robs us, is only the beginning. Hundreds of millions of dollars of tax abatements are lavished upon this mafia in order to spur their exploitation and jump-start all their new ventures.

On the Queens waterfront, the Arch-Developer Zeckendorf, who recently deposited the 30-story-turd-colored-quadro-monstrosity on the east side of Union Square, is the prime candidate to receive multi-million dollar tax givebacks to build a complex of 14 giant yuppie palaces called 'Hunters Point', just across the East River from the United Nations. Ever searching for new meanings of the word **obscenity**, Mayor Dinkins is subsidizing this project with public land and tax breaks while more than 80 thousand people are sleeping on the streets. The situation is similar to one in Detroit in which that city has agreed to sell their equivalent of Carnegie Hall to a bank called Comerica Bank. Not only did the City of Detroit sell this prime property to the bank at half it's worth, it loaned the bank the money to buy it at a 30-year 4 and 1/2 percent mortgage.

On our own Lower East Side, another Arch-Developer, Sam Lefrak, has been chosen in another sweetheart deal off Delancey Street. Naturally, the terms of the deal have changed about 15 times so that no one can really tell how the final contract will read, but Lefrak will no doubt be allowed to grab this public land at a bargain price. Suffice it to say that several things about the deal are certain: However the project's luxury apartments are sugarcoated by containing a number of so-called "low-income units", these 'units' will cost at least four times the amount necessary, the inflated costs will be ultimately subsidized by the taxpayers, the people "chosen" to occupy the little apartments will neither legally control nor manage their own housing, and all the so-called "low-income units" will ultimately revert to private co-ops.

In the Rockaways, publicly-owned beachfront property is slated to be overdeveloped under similar circumstances. In the Bronx, another major parcel known as "site 404" has been given over to a David Rockefeller "low-income housing" development company, the "New York Partnership", which builds \$150,000 apartments which require massive subsidies. Meanwhile, the proven Neimiah Housing Program which builds at 1/3 that price was rejected by Dinkins and his cronies.

In the case of Battery Park City, many low-income people were promised that 20% of the development would go to them. At the last minute, the city and its developers changed their minds, claiming that the project had cost too much. The promised low-income units vanished like hot air balloons and the yuppies got everything. Similar "accidents" are waiting to happen up in the Bronx.

VOTERS, RENTERS, AND HOMEBUYERS DUPED

If the Illegitimate City Government gets away with blowing its entire allocation of 5 billion dollars on severely inflated renovations, the necessary amount of housing can never be built. The taxpayers will be casually robbed, and the bureaucrat/construction/realestate mafia will be the main beneficiary of the incredible cash outlay. Unless we can provide wide availability of housing at \$100 to \$200 per/month, all the rhetoric about 'housing as a human right' amounts to nothing at all.

The real estate industry requires an *extremely tight market* to maintain *extremely high prices* on sales and rentals. As always, there is a real political conflict between those who feed financially off high housing prices and those who not only desperately need the housing, but whose basic human right it is to possess the housing. Unfortunately, every time a political decision is made concerning this

extremely important area of life, it's made in favor of the former. In every case, those who benefit financially from the lack of housing are given *public land, public taxbreaks, public subsidies, and public acclaim* as in the case of Donald Trump. Consequently, the general public works, like a mesmerized mass of slaves in order to pay incredibly high rates on the meager housing they're lucky to possess in an artificially inflated market.

With Dinkins, isn't it obvious by now that nothing has changed? To anyone but a lobotomized IDIOT, this would indicate that the entire liberal/conservative, Democrat/Republican political spectrum is COMPLETELY CORRUPT AND ROTTEN FROM TOP TO BOTTOM. Thus relieved of his/her blinding illusions, the hapless voter/victim needs only to turn to his/her friends and neighbors to discover where the **real** political power must be placed. How could anyone have ever imagined that making a trip to a mechanical shower stall every four years to tickle an aluminum knob, has anything to do with the lost ideal called "Democracy"?

SEIZE THE ABANDONED BUILDINGS NOW!

The only way to circumvent these greedy machinations is to seize the abandoned buildings now! A number of people have gained a certain familiarity with the so-called "political arena", only to come to the conclusion that it's too late to work with the illegitimate City Government to form any kind of reasonable plan. There's too much money involved, too many bureaucratic careers at stake, and the momentum of a hundred and fifty years of corruption, hypocrisy and indifference is obviously difficult to stop or redirect. Also, our present total lack of political organization disables us from forcing any kind of rational initiative down their throats.

There's no option but to consolidate the base of occupied properties by completing renovations on the buildings. We can expand the base, but only by nurturing new buildings in a more organized fashion than the previous ones, which were opened in a more or less in a random manner--as necessity is the Mommy of intervention!

Developing a viable, low-cost housing program, the squats represent *the sole alternative* to the army of bureaucrats and bankers coming in under the new LISC program exposed in the last *SHADOW*. LISC is one of the replacements for the original Cross-Subsidy program, used by the local Community Board and the city to hide their unwillingness and inability to produce a single affordable housing unit. What LISC represents in a nutshell (Bellevue variety) is \$100,000 renovations, bureaucratic management, "time-released" title transfer to major developers, and eventual co-opping onto the speculative market. First of all, the poor are carted in for a ten year stay as a cover for the first bonanza, the Bonanza of the Contractors, who will receive well over a million dollars per tenement for standard quickie renovations. After ten to fifteen years, the temporary residents will then be carted out in order to make way for the second bonanza, the Bonanza of the Real Estate Mafia, connected with the banks which front the cash for these sham projects. At that time, titles to the tenements will revert back to the banks and real estate developers who are then free to sell to the highest bidders. This of course will coincide nicely with the end-game process of displacement of hundreds of other long-time neighborhood residents. That's about the time they'll be putting in the famous tree-lined shopping mall down East Eight Street, first foreseen in former Mayor Robert Wagner's prophetic "Commision On The Year 2000". This is what has become of the Joint Planning Council's vaunted liberal dreams of the mid 1980's.

For \$1500, we can put a completely new roof on a certain building whose address I won't say, securing 30 housing units with solid floors, solid beam-work, and minimal renovation costs. For another \$4000, we can do the same with another building several blocks north, securing another 24 units. For \$100 per/month, a family or individual can occupy and steadily renovate one of the liberated units. Even if only 2/3 occupied, that amount of money multiplies to \$2000 per/month in building materials for the former, \$1600 per/month for the latter, enough to replace floor beams, floors and walls, all the electric and plumbing lines, etc. In other words, if we can obtain minimal amounts of cash, we can systematically organize new projects.

Organized Squatting, conducted in this manner, is exactly the opposite of the LISC program. Instead of \$100,000 city budget-busting apartments, we create \$10,000 affordable apartments. Instead of bureaucratic mismanagement, we institute self-management. Instead of exploited labor and fat cat mob-tied contractors, we employ local people who need housing. Most importantly, we help stabilize local rent levels by mandating that the housing we build can never be sold or rented for a profit.

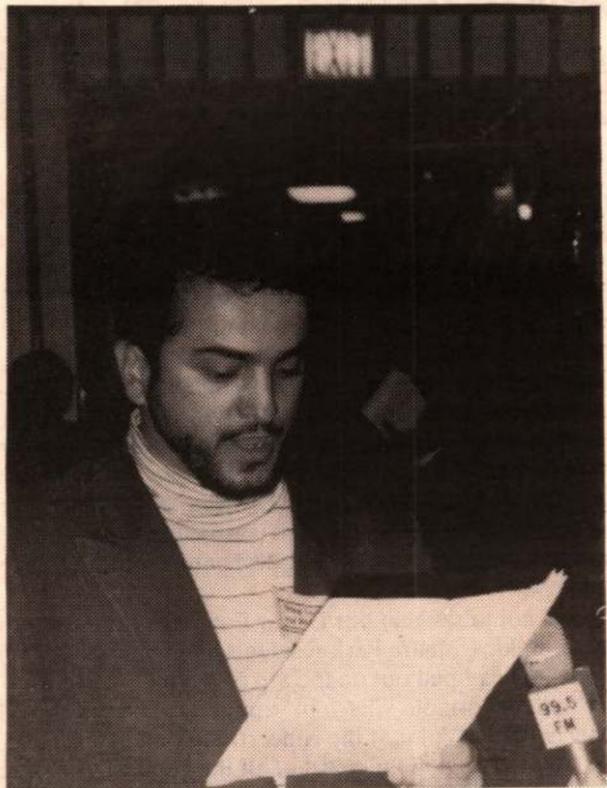
COMMUNITY LAND TRUST; THE ONLY OPTION

The concept of the **Community Land Trust** is simply a way of formalizing the arrangements we've been describing. Even without the City's granting of legal title to our properties, an eventuality that may or may not materialize, a contractual agreement between all parties involved is enough to secure the banding together of the buildings under certain by-laws. These can preclude the sales or rentals of the apartments, ban racial, ethnic, and sexist discrimination, mandate an income eligibility for entry into the program at realistic working-class levels, and establish that each building will continue to manage itself democratically with regard to apartments changing hands at the real cost incurred in creating them.

The only way out of this mess is to make sure there's an alternative program operating before the big money chasers, the banks, the bureaucrats, and the cops arrive. We've got a viable program of Community Reconstruction underway and it's time to recognize it. Respect it. *Loisaida libre!*

SQUAT BUILDINGS THREATENED...

Continued from Page 7



LESCHD "EXECUTIVE" SLEAZOID ANTONIO PAGAN

Several of these buildings have been squatter-occupied for many years as well and have also been renovated by residents there.

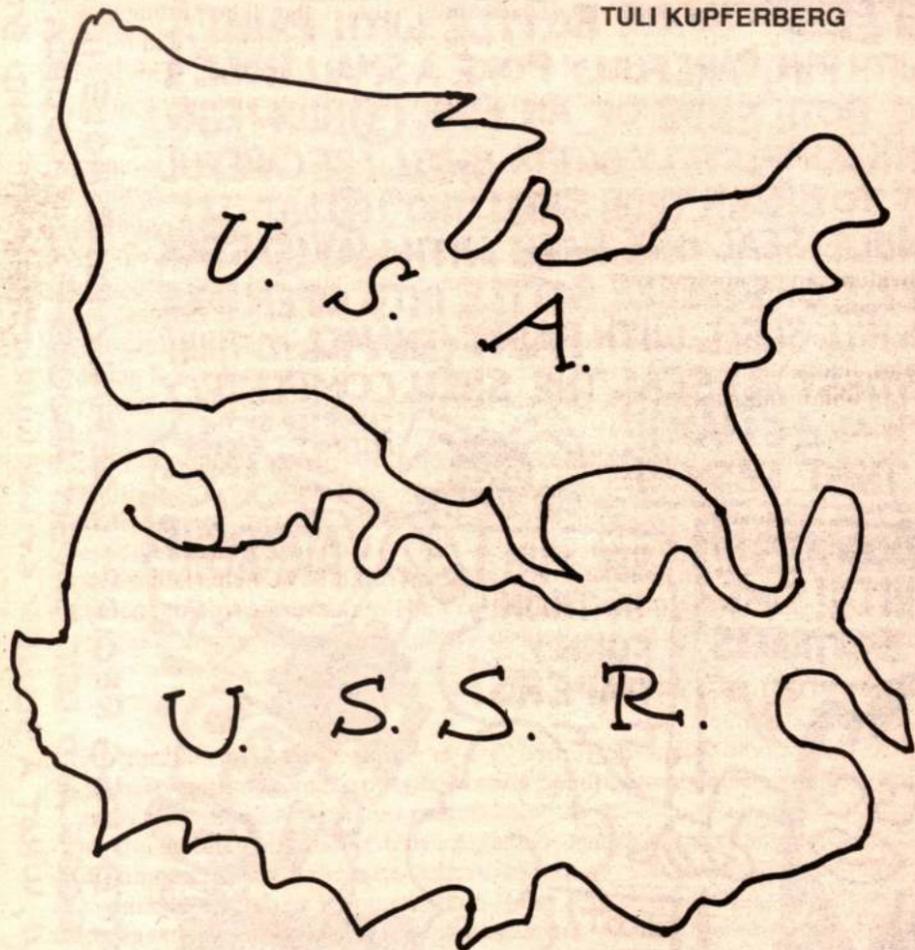
After hearing the LESCHD proposal, a motion was made by CB3 member Lisa Kaplan to "table" the proposal until it could be further discussed at the next CB3 meeting on September 25th.

Conveniently enough, Kathleen Dunn, the Assistant Commissioner of HPD, was present and told the committee that HPD was planning to issue "site control" of all 15 addresses to the LESCHD within a week, and that she only wanted CB3's approval. ("Site control" effectively gives a particular group or owner control over a parcel of land which they can use as they please. It is usually the first step in a group's getting title to the property transferred from the city.)

At that point, Carol Watson made a motion to recommend that HPD give the LESCHD "site control" and that motion passed. Since "site control" could now be given a week before the general CB3 meeting on September 25th, it is possible that the residents of those buildings could be forcibly evicted without due process.

****Anyone concerned about this threat to the squatters' homes should attend the next Community Board 3 meeting and urge them to vote down this proposal. Come to the Hamilton Madison Hotel at 50 Madison Street at 6:30PM and make your voices be heard!!**

TULI KUPFERBERG



CHOOSE ONE:

- 1. Two of the greatest land empires on earth.
- 2. Property is theft.



Phoebe's Restaurant at East Fourth Street and the Bowery was the scene of a "victory" party thrown on September 5th by BASTA ("Before Another Shelter Tears Us Apart"), a politically-connected anti-homeless group that has for years sought the closing of the East Third Street Men's Shelter. Apparently, the group succeeded in squeezing through a contract during the final hours of the last session of the unconstitutionally-appointed and now defunct Board of Estimate that will have the shelter taken over and run by the Manhattan Bowery Corporation as a residential shelter with fewer beds.

BASTA's "Honor Roll" includes many names that have been exposed in the pages of the SHADOW, being involved in shady dealings connected with Community Board 3 (CB3), real-estate acquisition in the name of housing for the elderly, and the selling of low-income housing units for obscene profits. Many of them have also found their way onto the SHADOW Shit List. Some of those honored by BASTA included MARTHA DANZIGER--(District Manager of CB3 who lives at 52 East 1st Street, in a low-income co-op apartment meant for low-income residents that she is trying to sell for a few hundred thousand dollars), ANTONIO PAGAN--(CB3 member, head of the Tompkins Square Park Neighborhood Coalition--even though he lives nowhere near the park, tied to the D'Amato/HUD scandal through the Casa Victoria Project on the site of neighborhood park La Plaza Cultural, seeking political office through community division and the enforcement of a curfew in Tompkins Square Park), BILL and SUSAN TATUM--(Owners of the racially divisive Amsterdam News which published the name of a jogger in Central Park who was raped and assaulted by a gang of teenagers, owners of several Lower East Side properties), Captain GERALD McNAMARA--(Instigator of the Tompkins Square Pig Riot of 1988), P.O. MIRIAM RIVERA, KRYSZYNA PIORKOWSKA--(CB3 member, anti-homeless, pro curfew, trying to close down the self-help All Crafts Center to acquire the building for luxury housing), PHIL LALUMIA--(CB3 member, anti-homeless, sat in the police command post during the 1988 Pig Riot), PHIL WACHTEL--(CB3 member), LIZ SCHOLLENBERGER--(Former District



PHOTO BY DAVID SORCHER

BASTA CREEP HOWARD HEMSLEY WALKING TALL WHEN SURROUNDED WITH POLICE PROTECTION

PHIL WACHTEL--(CB3 member), LIZ SCHOLLENBERGER--(Former District Leader voted out of office in a landslide election, crony of former Mayor Koch, filed false criminal complaint against local activist for alleged threatening telephone calls), BETSEY HERZOG--(Neighborhood yellow journalist writing for rags like the Villager, Lower East Side News and Amsterdam News, closely tied with ranking officers of the ninth precinct, writer of slanted articles against homeless, peddlers and neighborhood activists), and SUSAN LEELIKE--(Would-be CB3 member, member of PAGAN's Tompkins Square Park Neighborhood Coalition).

BASTA BASTARDS ASSAULT ACTIVIST

On the night of BASTA's party, local activist Joel Meyers entered the restaurant and was approached by BASTA bastard HOWARD HEMSLEY (CB3 member and flunky of PAGAN's Coalition, living in the same low-income building as DANZIGER), who told Joel to get out of the restaurant. Hemsley told him "I've no compulsions about hitting you upside the head". With that, he swung his arm at Joel's face, aiming his lit cigarette at Joel's eye, and burned Joel's cheek. Standing next to Hemsley was "Honorary Detective" Richard "Chokehold" Johnson of the ninth precinct, along with his sidekick, P.O. Miriam Rivera. When Joel demanded that Johnson arrest Hemsley, Detective Johnson told him to go to court and swear out a warrant against Hemsley. Joel reminded Johnson of his duty to make an arrest after witnessing the assault, but Johnson replied: "Don't tell me my job". Joel then asked if he would have to get Deputy Inspector Julian to tell him his job, and Johnson said, "That liberal cocksucker can't tell me anything". At that point, Joel left the restaurant to get medical treatment for his burned face.

CLAYTON PATTERSON SENTENCED!



FLASH FOTO

Local video maker Clayton Patterson, found guilty of "Obstruction of Governmental Administration" stemming from his arrest while filming the arrest of a young man by undercover cops on August 6, 1989, during the first anniversary of the infamous Tompkins Square Pig Riot of 1988, was sentenced to five days of community service on September 6th.

The case was heard by Judge Bruce Allen, who refused Clayton his right to a jury trial on the grounds that neither the obstruction charge nor the secondary charge of "Resisting Arrest" carries a sentence of more than a year. After the "trial", during which Clayton presented "two credible witnesses against four incredible cops", Judge Allen set a sentencing date for August 28.

On August 28th, Clayton appeared with about 30 supporters, but Judge Allen did not show up and sentencing was postponed to September 6th. On that date, after his case was moved three times to different courtrooms, the Assistant District Attorney did not show up and Clayton had to wait until after 12:00 for him. Later that day, Judge Allen read the charges and before sentencing, said "I thought it over a lot...it was a very close call". After being sentenced, Clayton said he would appeal the charges.

Commenting later on the charges, Clayton said "I find it hard that the description of the crime was "Assault", yet I was charged with "Obstruction of Governmental Administration" ...the cops testified that I pushed, grabbed and hit them". He adds "What is it they're so afraid of? All I do is document things".



The Woodstock 21st Anniversary concert in Bethel, New York this year showed all of the limitations of '60's nostalgia. It's no surprise that when you repackage memories of a great event and try and sell it as nostalgia, it will end up somewhat lacking in original flavor. The concert itself was sparsely attended, with Arlo Guthrie and Richie Havens the only big name acts. Most of the crowd was composed of local people from around Bethel. Beer was the prevalent mind-altering substance, and the whole event at times resembled a gigantic tailgate party. In the midst of all the drunkenness, teams of local pigs were working the crowd looking to make pot busts, and in fact did bust thirty or forty people for weed. The only person to complain about these arrests from the stage was Moogie, from the Lower East Side, who sang his now famous "Tompkins Square Uprising" and "When Freedom is Outlawed..." In spite of the fact that all of this was taking place under the threat of war in the Middle East, the only vaguely political banner on the stage was one about P.O.W.'s and M.I.A.'s.

Of course, this is not to say that our Lower East Side contingent did not have a good time. Forty Tompkins Square Park residents and members of Tent City shuttled up in a van and camped out on the top of the hill. Their camp was one of the most popular in the enormous village of vans and cars, even though they were just about the only people of color at the concert. They all tripped, drank beer with an incognito Eric Clapton, and in the midst of all the good vibes contemplated naming their Lower East Side building the Rainbow Squat. Other Lower East Side activists camped out deep in the woods with members of the Rainbow Family. The Rainbow people had been building their encampment for weeks, and two dozen of them had been busted by the local sheriff's office for refusing to move out of the woods. They responded by vowing to stay in their camp until their court dates rolled around at the end of September. The Rainbow Family, experienced rural squatters, were highly impressed by the camp that the Lower East Side people had built, which even included a system of drainage ditches and an emergency fire-pit to be used in case of rain.

Some of the Rainbow people wanted to make a little bit of money by selling their own Woodstock tie-dyes only to find out that some ex-hippie entrepreneur had copyrighted the name Woodstock. An incessant stream of guilt-tripping and panhandling flowed from the stage, intended to make sure that the exorbitant fee of the Rock Against Racism soundman got paid. Too many hawkers seemed to be trying to make a buck off of too few concert participants.

The sixties were a great era in history, but sixties nostalgia is already stale. Let's create our own era of good vibrations in the Nineties.

KALI MOLOTOV REVEALS HER RECIPE FOR: EGG BOMBZ!

DIRECTIONZ:

HELLO HOOLIGANS! I'M HERE TO SHARE WITH YOU UH WUNDERFUL LIL RECIPE I PICKED UP IN KREUZBERG!

MATERIALS YUH'LL NEED:

- EGGS
- PIN
- CANDLE
- FUNNEL
- UGLY COLOR ENAMEL PAINT
- SQUEEZE BOTTLE

① USING FUNNEL, FILL SQUEEZE BOTTLE WITH PAINT!

② WITH PIN, CAREFULLY POKE A SMALL HOLE INTO BOTH ENDS OF AN EGG. ③ BLOW EGG GUNK COMPLETELY OUTTA SHELL (BE CAREFUL NOT TO BREAK THUH SHELL THO') ④ WITH LIT CANDLE, SEAL ONE HOLE WITH WAX ⑤ STICK NOZZLE OF SQUEEZE BOTTLE INTO OPEN HOLE AND FILL SHELL WITH PAINT (ENAMEL IZ THUH NASTIEST) ⑥ SEAL THE SHELL COMPLETELY WITH MORE WAX!!! ITZ THAT EASY!!!!

ENDORSED BY THE MILITANT EASTER BUNNIES

WHUT I LIKE ABOUT EGGBOMBZ IZ... ZIP! WHIZZ! ZING!! SPLUT!! SPZOOT! SPLAT!

THEY'S THUH PERFIKT MISSILES... EASY TO THROW, EASY TO AIM... GEE THIS IZ FUN!!!

WHEEDOGGIES!!! DIRECT HIT!!! TIME FER MY BOOTHEELS...

SEE YUH IN THUH FUNNY PAPERS!

ARRRGH!

ZOOT!

...TO BE WANDERIN!

P.S. ROTTEN EGG RECIPE: CAREFULLY POKE HOLE IN A DOZEN EGGS AND LET 'EM SIT AROUND FOR A COUPLA WEEKS. OH, WOW, WHUT A SLIMEY STINK WHEN THEY HIT AND STICK!

SHELTER WATCHER

"COALITIONS, PARTNERSHIPS AND MOBILIZATIONS" THAT DON'T, (AND A FEW WHO DO)

Since we are about to enter that time of year when the "Homeless Industry" flacks and mavens are ready to start yet another "season" of self-congratulatory breast-beating and proferring of the beggar bowl, it might be interesting to take a quick inventory of their respective "track records" thus far and look at some sources of their funding.

We'll just consider foundation funding sources alone here, as this is considered the unofficial "seal of approval" of any organization, acting as "seed money" to open even more extensive sources. (All figures are for 1988, the latest year available, and all foundations are New York City based, unless otherwise noted).

First, "Pans":

"COALITION FOR THE HOMELESS": Staffed mainly by earnest second year law students and yuppie princesses, giving rise to a definite atmosphere of "Senior Prom". After being informed repeatedly over the course of a year about (public) health and safety violations at the Bellevue Men's Shelter, they embarked on a marathon round of "conferences" (closed to the public) with city officials, rather than taking court action against them to correct those violations. (Health and safety regulations have not been "waivered" in N.Y.C. shelters, at least thus far, as they have been in some other jurisdictions!)

It was due to the efforts of a tiny group of activists, in the teeth of vicious opposition from a segment of the Community Board, that some of these violations were partially corrected.

CUMULATIVE FOUNDATION FUNDING: \$77,500, largely from the J.M. Kaplan Fund and the New York Times Foundation.

(Related Footnote: The recently-resigned president of the Coalition is a prize winner of \$250,000 (spread over five years) from the Chicago-based MacArthur Foundation. Awards are made in the hope that winners would make discoveries or other significant contributions to society!)

"PARTNERSHIP FOR THE HOMELESS": Presided over by a NYC Mayor Koch era Human Resources Administration commissioner!

FOUNDATION FUNDING: \$148,450, largely from the N.Y. Charitable Trust, Scherman Foundation, and N.Y. Community Trust.

"LEGAL ACTION CENTER FOR THE HOMELESS": Lower East Side based, it is sad to see this group squander undoubted legal abilities (and time!) in sophomoric posturing by persuing such an issue as "the right of homeless to beg in the subways", (recently thrown out by the Court of Appeals)

Why not, rather, convince the MTA (Metropolitan Transit Authority) to open a "drop-in" center for the subway/transit terminal homeless in one (or more) of their extensive properties all over town?

FOUNDATION FUNDING: \$97,000, largely from the Public Welfare Foundation (Washington, DC based), N.Y. Community Trust, and the Booth Ferris Foundation (which also donated \$10,000 to GOLES ("Good Ole Lower East Side") for the Sirovich Senior Center)

"MFY (MOBILIZATION FOR YOUTH!) LEGAL SERVICES": Located at the corner of East Sixth Street and Avenue A, this outfit is most definitely not user-friendly on homeless and/or related problems. Staffed by expert "Information Suckers", this should be considered another branch of "the city", operating under the guise of independent advocates! (All that's lacking are the city's coat of arms over the door!) However, word may have already gotten out, as their waiting area is always virtually empty and bereft of "clients".

(Some zealous investigative reporter could well look into their role in the gentrification of the Bowery and just-off-Bowery, which is fueled to a large degree by Hong Kong money!)

"STREET NEWS": Staffed by names that look like law firms and replete with information vital to the homeless, such as reports on high tab restaurants around town, "Investments for the 90s", and "A Day in the Life of Melissa Manchester", this publication is a real dud!

Another negative feature is their exploitation of mentally-retarded people as salespersons!

"HOSPITAL AUDIENCE INCORPORATED" (HAI): This otherwise laudable and commendable organization should, nevertheless, be convinced to stop "endorsing" by booking talent shows, drama groups, etc, into city shelters unless and until those shelters consent to democratically elected and controlled resident councils. (Their number: (212) 575-7676).

Now, "Picks":

"RAGE-ON" (Revolt Against Gentrification Erasing Our Neighborhood):

A gutsy little group of local anti-gentrifiers.

"TO AND FROM THE STREETS": A genuine source of information and entertainment with a wide open "letters" section. (Possibly, the "Soup Kitchen" section could be played more tongue-in-cheek and sardonically, to avoid the appearance of "puffing" what has become one of the main bulwarks of the new "homeless industry"!)

"TOMPKINS SQUARE FRIDAY NIGHT SPEAK OUT": Vital and informative. Well on it's way to becoming a local institution.

SUGGESTION: Isn't it about time for another Lower East Side/Allied Homeless "Anti-Convention" like last February's?

PLEASE CONTACT THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE AND DEMAND THEY STOP THE ASSAULT ON INDIAN PEOPLE IN CANADA:

TOM SIDDON--Federal Minister of Indian Affairs

Phone: (613)995-4988

Fax: (613)995-1686

Prime Minister BRIAN MULRONEY

Phone: (613)992-4211 Fax: (613)995-0101

SAM ELKIS--Minister of Public Safety

Phone: (418)643-2112 or (514)684-9000

Fax: (418)646-6168

Premier BOURASSA

Fax: (418)643-3924

DEFEND THE
INDIAN
NATION

MOHAWK NATION

Continued from Page 5

The bridge, which carries 70,000 commuters a day into Montreal, crosses over Kahnawake. Armed Indians had seized the structure in mid-July in support of Mohawks in Kanehsatake. Negotiations with the army had led to a reduction in tensions and armed Indians had begun to withdraw when troops moved on the barricades in Oka.

An Indian woman, the wife of a Warrior in Oka, said that three women were injured by soldiers who had surrounded the Longhouse. She said one of the women suffered broken ribs and a concussion. Police say they recovered several automatic rifles--a claim strongly denied by Mohawk spokespeople.

The Mercier bridge had been the scene of an ugly confrontation on August 28th, when more than 250 whites from the town of Chateauguay on the south side of the bridge hurled rocks and racist epithets at a convoy of 100 Mohawk refugees. An elderly Mohawk man died of a heart attack after leaving Kahnawake as part of the convoy of about 150 elderly people, women and children fleeing a possible conflict with the army.

Also in support of the Mohawks in Kanehsatake, about 70 people overturned two Quebec Provincial Police cars on the Akwesasne Mohawk reserve. The incident occurred in the village of St. Regis after the International Bridge between Canada and the United States was blocked by protesters for more than an hour.

And in New York City, on September 12th, protestors demonstrated at the Canadian Consulate at the Exxon building in Rockefeller Center in support of the Mohawk Nation. At one point, the Canadian flag was torn down from a 100 foot flag pole on Sixth Avenue where it was walked on and splattered with blue paint.

MISSING FOUNDATION

Continued from Page 8

well-being of the populace. Imagine an establishment watching with silent, protective approval this lunatic assault... Imagine this and it becomes apparent at last how a once-great republic can be despoiled in broad daylight before the unseeing eyes of its friends."

People lament that there's nothing new, but we are being tricked into ignorance through disinformation. There are lots of new things -- but those artists who are challenging the status quo are not published, awarded grants, exhibited in galleries, distributed to record stores or played on the radio. Rather we are bombarded with endless exercises in duplication. Nostalgia reigns. Anything that suggests an alternative social model or dabbles in unpredictability must be made powerless.

"The great American public would lose much and risk much if they allowed anybody to restrict the free competition of ideas in cultural fields, or to interfere with art, which must be free in order to be art," added Bertolt Brecht in his testimony, before he left the country that had once been his refuge from Nazi oppression. Is history doomed to repeat itself?

Karen Finley was one of the four artists first denied grants by the N.E.A. due to controversial nature of their work. She writes in the LA Times, July 11 -- "As the wall in Eastern Europe is coming down, a wall in our country is going up. We are choosing not to take strength from our cultural diversity, but to weaken our nation by denying that diversity the right to speak publicly."

The Marquee incident is a prime example of the kind of appalling reactionary paranoia that has precipitated another "veritable exodus" of writers, artists, and musicians fleeing the dangers of censorship. Those who deny all of it shut off their minds and stifle their appetite for change. Those who stand up for their rights go to jail.

"Freedom in the arts give substance to freedom in the society," writes Norman Cousins. "The greatest danger we face is to think that anyone knows enough to tell an author what to write, an artist what to paint, or a composer what music to create..."

They're coming to steal you
away

So stay away...

Who are we to watch as we
flee

Who are we to walk with our
eyes forever closed

Cheering as we go down

And we look to the illusion

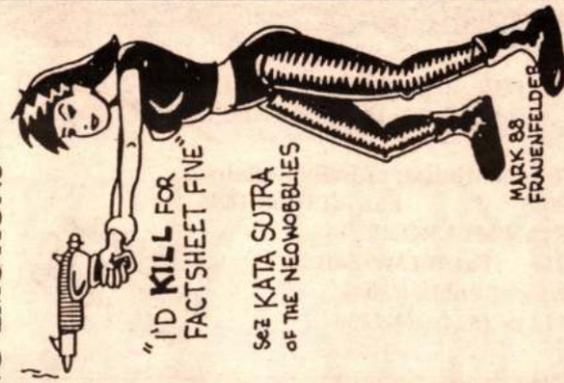
We call life...

Who are we to judge



Missing Foundation, "Who Are We" from
-- Ignore the White Culture -- 1990

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