

### . . 8 193 . 1 1 1 60 . 0 ø . -. 188 . 0 ..... ... . . oly war against the Estab Of

Calitor's Note Dr. Timothy Leary, former. Profession of Psychology as Harazawith bicamin of haling spokesmin of the Psychologic Revolution, was imprisoned early this year for possession of a small amount of murping. Ha faced many years of prison but was demed the normal release on bail pending appeal of his conviction, in violation of Dr. Leary's constitutional rights, the courts rules that Dr. Leary 's constitutional rights, the courts solary betawee his writings and takks in themeselves were a mannee to society. Last weekend Dr. Leary becoming increasingly dis-tilusioned with obtaining his rights through the legal system, look a giant step over 12 foot forms surrounding the prison of San Luis Oblego. Cellform, affis prison clothes were later found several miles way. Of wednesday, Sogi. 16, the following learness from her Leary and Weatherwoman Bernarding Dohrs were de-livered by Special Delivery mail to the Free press office, they were in a plain borw any clobe bearing to return address and a Los Angeles posimark. To the test of our knowledge, the signatures on the zerowal copies of the typewritten letters seem genuine).

The following statement was written in the POW on and carried over the wall (in full sight of two gun Fruck offer loving gratitude to my Sisters and Brothers in WEATHERMAN UNDERGROUND who designed and e camp ==

uted my liberation. Rosemary and I are now with the Undergrour continue to stay high and wage the revolutiona There is the time for peace and the time for war There is the day of laughing Krishna and the day of Grin Shiva.

Brothers and Sisters, at this time let us have no more

talk of peace. The conflict which we have sought to avoid is upon A world-wide ecological religious warfare. Life death.

Listen. It is a comfortable, self-indulgent cop-out to look for conventional economic political solutions. Brothers and Sisters, this is a war for survival. A Huey and Angela. They dig it.

Ask the wild free animals. They know it

Ask the turned-on ecologists. They sadly admit it. I declare that World War III is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to des-troy the complex web of free wild life by the imposition of mechanical order.

Listen. There are no neutrals in genetic warfare. There are no non-combatants at Buchen wald, My Lai or Soledad.

You are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life.

Do not be deceived. It is a classic strategem of geno-cide to camoflage their wars as law and order police actions.

smember the Sioux and the German de lek slaves and the manipase pogroms an VA Indignation over airline hijackingsl

If you fail to see that we are the victims—defendants of generatin war you will not understand the rage of the blacks, the fleroeness of the browns, the holy fan-aticiam of the Palastinians, the vighteous mania of the Weathermen, and the pervasive resonment of the young.

Yong. Listen, Americans: Your government is an instrument of total lethal evil. Remember the buffalo and the Iroquoisi, Remember Kennedy, King, Malcolm, Lenny! Listen, There is no compromise with a machine, You cannot talk peace and love to a humanoid robot whose every Federal Bureaucratic inputs is soulless, heartless, humorless, lifeless, loveless. In this life struggles we use the anglent holy strategied

In this life struggle we use the ancient holy strategies of organic life: 1) Resist lovingly in the loyalty of underground sis-terboods and brotherhoods.

2) Resist passively, break lock-step ... drop out. 3) Resist actively, sabotage, jam the computer ... hijack planes ... trash every lethal machine in the

4) Resist publicly; announce life ... denounce death. 5) Resist privately; guerrilla invisibility. 6) Resist beautifully; create organic art, music.

7) Resist biologically; be healthy ... erotic .. spire with seed... breed, apire with seed...breed. 8) Resist spiritually, stay high ... praise God ... love life ... blow the mechanical mind with Holy Acid ... dose them ... dose them ... dose them.

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6) Resist physically: Tobor agents, wherthermitten life marks the disarmed, discalled, discontendent by force ... Arms yourselses and shoot to live ... Life is never violent. To shoot is genocidal robot policeman is the defense of life is a surced act.
Listen, Nixon. We were never that thrive. We knew, that flowers in your gun-barrels were risky. We too remembered Munich and Ausenwitz all too well as we chanted lows and edised our Woodstock fingers in the gentle sign of peace.
We begged you to live and let live to love and let live but you have chosen to kill and get killed. May God have mercy on your lost soul.
For the last seven months, I, a free, wild man, have been locked in POW camps. No living creature can survive in a cage. In my flight to freedom I losve behind a million brothers and sizers in the POW prisoned. Guentin, Soledad, Con Thiens...
Listen, comrades. The liberation war has just begun. Resist; endure; do not collaborate. Strike. You will be free.
Listen, you brothers of the imprisoned. Break them out.
There is no excase for one brother or sister to remain a prisoner of sever.

There is no excuse for one brother or sister to re-main a prisoner of war.

Right on Leila Khaled!

Listen. The hour is late. Total war is upon us. Fight to live or you'll die. Freedom is life. Freedom will live. TIMOTHY LEARY

WARNING: I am armed and should be considered dangerous to anyone who threatens my life or my freedom.

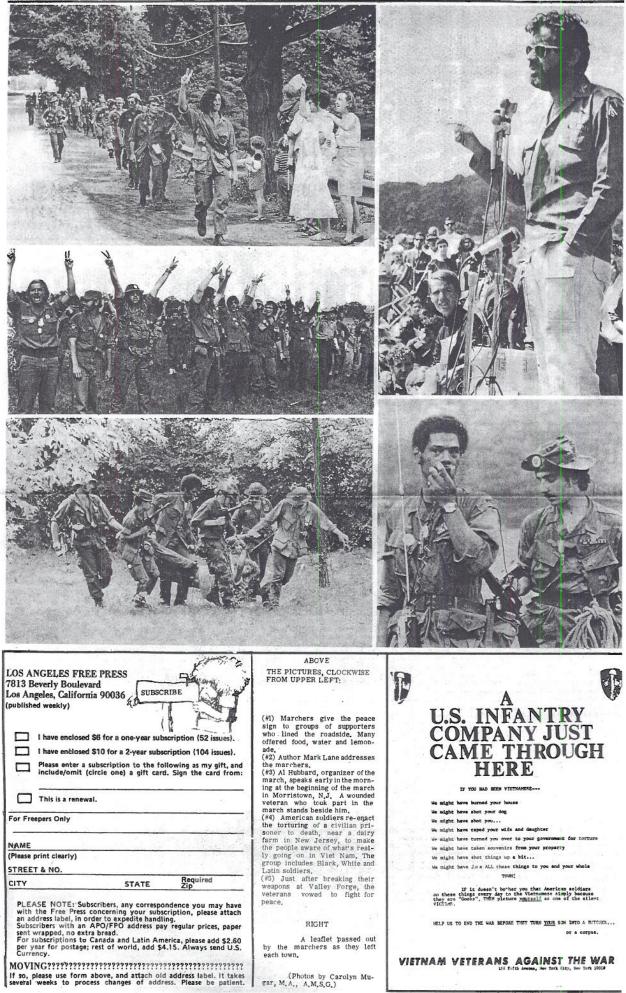
## Weathermen claim credit for Leary jailbreak 10

September 15, 1970

Softamber 15, 1970. This is the fourth communications and pleasing of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the Furreamp the sond this block of differing.
The Weatherman Underground has had the honor and pleasing of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the Furreamp et as and this Obispic California.
Dr. teary two being held opping the will of million of kills in this country. He was a political prisoner, captured for the work had in helping all of us begin the task of creating a new euture on the barren wasteland that has been imposed on this country by Democrats, Republicans, Capitalists, and Creaps.
LSD and grass, like the herbs and caetus and mustrooms of the American Indians and countless civilizations that have axisted on this planet, will help us make a future world where it will be possible to live in peace.
Now we are at war.
With the NLF and the North Vietnamese, with the Democratic Front for the Liberation of Pleastine and Al Fatah, with App Brown and Angela Davis, with all black and horow revolutionaries, the Soleded boothers and all prisoners of war in American consentation compt we know that peace is only possible with the destruction of U.S. imperialism.
Our organization commits itself to the task of freeing these prisoners of war.

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Los Angeles Free Pre







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death on the certificate.

Most scientists and medical men I have discussed the matter with say that about 80 to 90 per-cent of it is coming from nobile exhausts.

with say that about 80 to 90 per-cent of it is coming from automobile exhausts. How Many of Us Must Die? How many of us are the Detroit money men willing to kill be-fore they convert to other, less flatulent forms of propulsion? Obviously they are willing to let any number of us die — so long as we aren't doing anything about it. What about the government? Will they do anything? Dig this: Last Thursday the Senate Public Works Committee voted 10-3 to give the auto industry a one-year escape clause on the new air pollution bill, which gives them five years to do something about their smogmobiles. Big deal! Last year, in the California State Senate, Sen. Nick Petris introduced a bill to outlaw internal combustion engines in the state by 1972. Apparently the car and oil men weren't paying at-tention, or didn't take it seriously. It passed the Senate. Buy when it went to the lower house, there was an army of lobbyists crowding the corridors of the Capitol Building, including some of the top functionaries of G.M., Ford, and the oil companies. The bill was quickly snuffed. The bill was quickly snuffed.

The bill was quickly shuffed. What Can Be Done? What can be done about it? The auto industry claims it hasn't developed an alternative means yet, but I have talked with es-tablishment newsmen who have seen and driven electric cars thetast-perform the Mustang. Actually, in the beginning, it looked as though steam and elec-tricity would be the only means of automobile propulsion. Steam and electric powered cars set all the early speed and performance records, and it was only with the invention of the electric self-starter that the gasoline-powered car really took over the field. The gas cars now could be started instantly while the steamers had to be warmed up. Ar.I the electrics had a much shorter range.

while the steamers had to be warmed up. Ar.1 the electrics had a much shorter range. In other words, the steamers and electrics were crowded out of the market by some technical disadvuntages and are now being KEPT out by an immensely rich and powerful oil aris-tocracy that is not anxious to disturb the feathers of its nest. The technical disadvantages of steam and electricity seem pretty trivial now. The car men say that electric batteries are too heavy, too unwieldy, too short-lived, but the old, nickel-lead batteries (that have been used in electric cars and trucks for years) are not the only way to go — just the mar-ket, and many more in the development stage. In Japan, Toyota began making electric-powered cars right

In Japan, Toyota began making electric-powered cars right after World War II because of the acute shortage of gasoline

atter World War II because of the acute shortage of gasoline there. At one time, there were about seventy companies making them in the U.S. The car men tell us they will be more expensive. Okay. How much is fiften years of your life worth? And weren't the gas cars more expensive too, until they got into assembly-line mass production? mass production?

mass production? The car men tell us there are still too many problems to be worked out before we can put a steam-driven car on the mar-ket. But one thing is certain: If American industry can put a vehicle in orbit around the moon, make it take pictures of the moon, and then transmit them back to Earth, they certainly can put a steam and/or electric car into production in a fairly short time. A reliable one that all could afford to buy and operate. And the cost of about two weeks of the Viet Num War would put it well on the way to the assembly line.

put it well on the way to the assembly line. It won't work? It can't be done? Sure, Mr. Businessman, we

believe you. And Sirhan killed Bobby didn't he? Resinan, we believe you. And Sirhan killed Bobby didn't he? And Marshal Ky is the champion of freedom, right? And there is no police brutality or racism in America. Right? Tell me more, Mr. Establishment. Sure, we believe you! Of course!

What Can You Do About It? What can you do? There's one course of action that will get re-sults faster than any other: The Boycott! Boycott Detroit! Shut it down! Don't buy a new car. Don't buy a used car. Don't support the merchants of death with one cent if you can pos-sibly help it. Keep the car you have, patch it up and keep it running. You can.

show neip it. Keep the car you have, patch it up and keep it running. You can. Organize in your community, your city. Organize on a nation-wide level. Lets tell Detroit were going to shut them down un-til we get a smog-free car. Then see how fast it happens! You'll be amazed! It sounds drastic, but remember: if you don't shut them down, they're going to shut YOU down. Permanently, What else can you do? Organize car pools! The spectacle of one little, 150-lb. man being carried to work by a 400-horse-power car may seem ludicrous, but the oil men love it! Walk to the grocery store, and the corner drug store, and all those short trips, like visiting friends who live only a mile or so away. Arterioscierosis is becoming a leading cause of death in the U.S., and it is directly related to lack of exercise. Walking is good exercise. It does wonders for those flabby arteries and lungs and hearts. And it's pleasurable. You don't HAVE to drive. You're really not in that much of a hurry.

## SISTERS & BROTHERS

FRIDAY'S BOMBING FOLLOWING LAST OF THE. STATEMENT THE HALL SENT COPIES OF OF JUSTICE. WE You RECEIVED . To THE A. TIMES HERALD-EXAMINER . SANTA MONICA EVENING OUTLOOK. BY AND TODAY HAS RECOME CLEAR THAT THE PIGS . THE GTY , AND THE NEWSPAPERS HAVE PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER INFORMATION ON SUPPRESS THE REASONS FOR THE BOMBINS ATTACKS THE HALL OF JUSTICE AND -ROTC THE FASCISTS RUN WHO THIS THAT BY BLACKING OUT NEWS THEY CITY THINK HIDER THE TRUTH ABOUT THE REVOLUTIONARY CAN UNDERGROUND IN LA. AND THE REST OF THE COUNTRY.

SOMETIMES ONLY THE UNDERGROUND PRESS CAN PRINT WHAT THE PIG WANTS TO KEEP HIDDEN. THE UNDERGROUND LIVES IN LA!

> THE RED SON TRUE



What Else? What Else? What else? Organize for public mass rapid transportation! Or-ganize to put heavy pressure on the State Legislature, the City Council and the County Supervisors. Los Angeles is one of the ten largest metropolitan areas on the planet. It is roughly tied for second place in the U.S. In area, it is probably the largest of all.

The very fact that a metropolis this size has no rapid transit system (when cities half our size do) would be hilariously funny if we didn't have to live in this mess. New York, Boston, Philadelphia have had subways for decades. With the techno

Philadelphia have had subways for decades. With the teenno-logy now available we could have the finest in the world. There is only one possible explanation, one obvious reason why we don't have a rapid transit system. Our dear friends the oil men and the car men SEE TO IT that we don't get one. Will Rogers once said that Congressmen are the best men money can buy. That applies with equal validity to our legislators on the state county and city layels the state, county and city levels.

the state, county and city levels. The state, county and city levels. The great thing about subways and monorails — aside from cleaner air — is the fact that you can sit and read, or talk with a friend, or just relax — instead of coming to work exhausted after an hour spent seriously jeopardizing your life on the freeway. The deadly freeway game. ELIMINATION! People have begged and pleaded for rapid transit for years. The urgent need is obvious. We should begin it right away. It should be free. It would take at least half of the cars off the freeways. We are being sold out. Do something about it! And while we're at it, let's do something about PLANNED OBSOLESCENCE, The car manufacturers have engineers on the payroll whose only job is to take mileage OUT of your car, so it will come unglued about the time you make the last pay-ment. That's one of the reasons why \$2,100,000 people get kill-ed or hurt in cars every year.

ment. That's one of the reasons why \$2,100,000 people get killed or hurt in cars every year, Do the Detroit money men care if your wife and child are killed in one of their badly-built cars? Not at all — as long as you are not doing anything about it Let's tell them: "We're not going to buy any more of your junk until you build a car that will last." They can build one that will last you a lifetime. It might have a higher price tag but it'll cost you a lot less in the long run — and you might live longer!

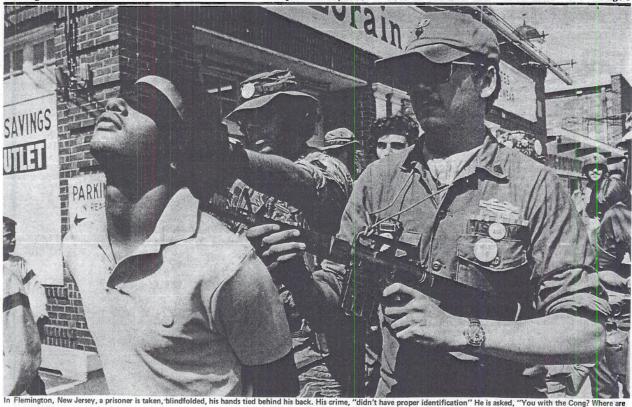
that will last you a lifetime. It might have a higher price tag but it'll cost you a lot less in the long run — and you might live longer! But what will happen to our economy, you say, if we shut down Detroit and the oil industry? Mass unemployment? Look, that's bullshit too. The U.S. is already paying salaries to several million people for producing NOTHING. I'm talking about the Cold War industrial-military monster we have deployed all around the world. We don't need it! Nobody needs it! It's really nothing but a welfare-unemployment compensation program that keeps a couple of million men off the labot mar-ket — a way of paying money to people and giving them useless things to do because we are so hung up on the insane, archaic notion that it is sinful to pay people for doing nothing. To hell with it! Pay them and let them stay home! Let them have a well-deserved vacation with pay while the industry re-tools. The problem is, we no longer need 100,000,000 people working eight hours a day fifty weeks a year to produce the things we need. More and more, we're going to HAVE to get used to the concept of paid leisure. Why not? If it strains the public treasury, lets dismantle some of those military bases we maintain four thousand miles away. In fact, why not dismantle them all. There's a few billion dol-lars a month that can be saved right away. That would also

In fact, why not dismantle them all. There's a few billion dol-lars a month that can be saved right away. That would also stop the US government from supporting facisis pupper mili-tary dictatorships all over the earth, and it might help remove a few little Hitlers from power, right here at home. But the first priority goes to stopping air pollution. And the pivotal point of the problem is YOU. YOU have got to do some-thing. I don't care whether you're a cop, or a communist, a liberal or a Bircher. If you don't do something, you are going to die a lot sooner than you have to. You can't wait for somebody else to do something. There isn't time! YOU've got to do it. Now. And you'd better hurry.



Subscribe!!

September 18, 1970



"didn't have proper identification" He is asked, "You with the Cong? Where are your weapons?" He responds, "I'm innocent, I have no weapon." The soldiers scream, "kill the gook, but ask him if he has a sister first." The captain sees the man kicked and beaten and gives one order. "Get him out of here, away from the press." The man is taken behind a building, the squad prevents the press from following. A series of shots are heard. His captors return. "The gook tried to escape." (Photos by Carolyn Mugar)

# U.S. army of liberation marches on New Jersey

MARK LANE We assembled early Friday morn-ing, Sept. 4, in Morristown, New Jersey, site of an encampment of the first American revolution-ary army. We marched for four days, slept in the fields and meadows for three nights and ar-rived on Labor Day, almost one hundred miles later, at Valley Forge, Pennsylvania. More than one hundred veterans of the war, squad leaders, ser-

of the war, squad leaders, ser-geants, grunts, lieutenants and capgeants, grunts, leutenants and cap-tains, representing the Army, Air Force, Navy and Marine Corps. We were led by the Ohio contin-gent with veterans of the war in Vietnam and veterans who saw Vietnam and veterans who saw their sisters and brothers die at home on the Kent State battle-field. As we marched, all dressed in combat fatigues, jungle boots and carrying simulated M-16s, the automatic weapon that is effective-ly lethal at 100 yards, if it doesn't jam, we signaled peace to the pass-ing motorists or to those who had come out to see us. Many returned the signal. come out to see us. Many returned the signal. In each town that we entered the

In each town that we entered the meninvaded the nerve center. Point-ing their weapons they screamed, "Watch those straight-eyed gooks" pointing to the inhabitants of sleepy little New Jersey or Pennsylvania villages. Prisoners were taken, some were questioned, others sub-jected to simulated, but realistic torture, others executed on the spot. What the villagers could not know is that actors and actresses were at pre-arranged spots. When killed realistic blood flowed from hlood cansules concealed under the Killed realistic blood flowed from blood capsules' concealed under the shirts of the victims. For a time the town was occupied by a hos-tile force, by men wearing the uni-form of the United States Army, and the inhabitants of the town had been transformed into less than humane: in seconds they were been transformed into less than humans; in seconds they were "gooks". They were still mutter-ing to themselves when we left and they studied the leaflets that were given to them, as they pro-bably had never looked at a leaflet before

bably had never looked as a realies before. We were warned not to enter Norristown, New Jersey, because of the "delicate situation" there, meaning police repression. As we reached Norristown, just outside

of Valley Forge, a State Police official pulled up alongside of Al Hubbard, the coordinator of the march. "Get your men up on the sidewalk and out of the street" he commanded. The usually mild veteran of a dozen years in the Air Force growled, "Out of our way, buddy, sidewalks are for boy scouts." The men, some with 100 percent disability, began to yell to the

The men, some with 100 percent disability, began to yell to the closed windows "wake up Norris-town, the war has come home." When one supporter of the war indicated his disapproval of the

When one supporter of the war indicated his disapproval of the march a young Puerto Rican vet-eran ran over to him and offer-ed him his gun. "Take it, go kill for yourself. We are never going back." A young woman looked on and a veteran said, "Don't let them take your son. He'll come back a butcher, like us, or in a box." At Valley Forge thousands were waiting at the base of a hill. We formed into a single file and swept down the majestic slope where once washington and his men had frozen. The men, dirty, tired but now elated held their weapons over-head and roared, "Peace, Now." Peace, Now," until the deafening sound was returned by the audience. At the rally Jane Fonda, Don Sutherland and I spoke. The high point of the rally was the sarrival of a number of veterans from the government hospital at Valley Forge. They violated orders of the hospital authorities in order to out legs, without arms, they came to us jent. And they spoke. One capout legs, without arms, they came to us paralyzed, they came without sight. And they spoke. One cap-tain perhaps said it best. "God bless you all. You have brought the war home. It cannot help us any longer but there are others, too many others, human beings, Vietnamese and American." We then assembled, the wounded victims of the war in front. The order was given. "Port arms. Break arms." The weapons were smashed. Some men stomped upon Break arms. The weapons were smashed. Some men stomped upon the pieces until little but dust was left. Then America's second army of national liberation dispersed. Some to Kent State, some to other schools, all to some place in America where the building of the new army would go on.



Mark Lane, Jane Fonda and Donald Sutherland meet just before the rally begins.



With disabled veterans in the foreground more than one hundred veterans of the war symbolically destroy their M-I6s, the weapon of the war. Thousands of spectators looked on and applauded.