

Vol. 1, No. 11
October 8-22, 1968
Haleiwa, Hawaii

THE

ROACH

15¢

Box 152 Haleiwa



???

Said officer
McDougal in
dismay. . . .!

K.M.

IS DOPE HOPE?

by Gene Parker

TURN ON, TUNE IN, DROP OUT....

When Timmy Leary enticed the youth of America with these revolutionary ideas, there were many who felt that indeed such drugs as marijuana and LSD may in themselves be an impetus in straightening people's heads on life, war, love and peace. Many put a deep faith in the "curing" powers of these drugs and saw in them a strange form of a messiah. Through experimentation with drugs we hoped we could clear our heads, find truth, and emerge with a new society steeped in love and care for our fellow man.

A few years later we find ourselves in quite a different state than we had envisioned. Our mental hospitals are filled with those who have freaked on speed or flipped on acid. Jails have become the temporary homes of any person the cops can catch.

The entire dope scene is becoming entrapped in the clutches of underground syndicates who have no compassion for their idealistic and existentialist users. To these dealers, drugs is a capitalistic venture by which millions of dollars are made. We are not getting down on the many well-meaning pushers who honestly go about their business for the enjoyment of their friends and fellow heads. But rather those in the gangster scene and their flunkies who deal bad lids, dead acid, and cut their stuff with such delightful things as strychnine and rat poison. Though they may be highly hallucinogenic in themselves, they have also been the cause of many a kidney and intestinal disease.

At this time the entire country is under a marijuana drought. Getting grass is becoming increasingly harder. Even contacts who have been dealing for years are unable to score. Where is it? Some of the fields in Mexico were recently burned due to the great increase in tourist traffic due to the forthcoming Olympics. This accounts for some of the scarcity. But a bigger portion is being held

up by syndicates who are playing the capitalist game of supply and demand. When grass is once again released we can expect prices to shoot up to 15 or 20 dollars a lid.

Many have found out the hard way that it does not pay to buy anything on trust. On the mainland many people buy a kilo for about \$80 without checking the contents in front of the dealer. Often people find these "kilos" to contain nothing more than catnip or wadded up newspaper. Saccharine is passed off as acid and things in general are not cool with everyone running around burning their "friends."

Of course there are many beautiful heads

and dealers romping around; these people seem to have found a beautiful life with or despite their use of drugs.

Some told us dope was hope
we dove into, upon a whole new scope

colors,

illusions,

realizations of truth

But for some it was not so good
eating drugs in place of food
barbiturate steaks
hallucinogenic booze

deliriously we have become slayed
hospitals and jails filled with friends
and kin.

IS DOPE HOPE?

NOPE

Can You?

Kill! put your heart in it,

use all of your God-given senses.

Kill! maybe you'll get a metal,

and when and if you do be proud.

Be proud that you've killed the hope of a
wife,

and waiting children.

Be proud that you've killed a mother's lone
son.

Be proud.

Kill and be proud.

Can You?

IN THIS ISSUE:

THUNDERBOLTS FROM DENNIS JONES

REVOLUTION 101

A CASE OF RAPE-EDITORIAL

HIGH SCHOOL COLUMN

AND MORE...

THUNDERBOLTS FROM DENNIS JONES

The following is excerpted from the speech delivered by Dennis Jones at the hearing on the student code on Sept. 19th:

What is the nature of the authority attempting to restrict the behavior of 20,000 students? Who are they? 9 appointed men who are called the Board of Regents. Hardly anyone here knows their background--their standing in the community or their economic level.

Robert Cushing

Mr. Cushing is the former executive vice president of the Hawaiian Pineapple Company and now vice president and secretary for the Hawaiian Sugar Planters Association. The HSPA is one of a former clique of colonial master overlords that ruled the islands before the military intrusion.

Harold C. Eichelberger

Mr. Eichelberger has been with American Factors since 1933 and he's been gradually climbing out of the lower ranks of Am Fac and has made it to such heights as treasurer, VP, senior VP, executive VP, and now President and Chairman of Am Fac Properties.

He's followed the example of the other high elite and is also a director for the California and Hawaiian Sugar Refining Corporation. He's a director for the Grove Farm Co., the Oahu Transport Co., and also the Hawaiian Electric Company.

He's a member of the Hawaii Visitors Bureau, the whoring agency of the tourist industry. He too belongs to the SPA (Sugar Planters Association), The notorious exploiters of human life and labor on the sugar plantations.

That asylum of the racist elite, the Pacific Club, can also claim Mr. Eichelberger as a member and past president.

Herbert Richards, Jr.

Mr. Richards is a great, great, grandson of Amos Starr and Juliette Cooke who came to Hawaii with the 8th Company of American Missionaries in 1837. As we can see, the missionaries subsequently converted Hawaii into hard cash. His family has long been associated with sugar interests and the infamous plantations of Hawaii. He's now a manager of the big Kahua Ranch on the Big Island.

Regardless of what you are called, you and others like you are, to a large extent, responsible for what America is today--racist, militaristic, materialistic. You are leading America into chaos. Your authority can only be enforced by police state tactics as we witnessed at Bachman Hall and as the nation witnessed in Chicago.

You gentlemen are the authority trying to impose a code of conduct on us? What hypocrisy!

I just want to take this opportunity to say in your presence, because you didn't hear me at Bachman when you came there that single time,

FUCK YOU, GENTLEMEN!

LET'S THINK IT OUT CAREFULLY

by Frank Lloyd Wrong

The difference between the real people and the fake people is generally rather evident. But every now and again you run across a fake people who is so exquisite, so wonderful, so far gone....

One such fake people is at work in a draft board in the county of Hawaii.

A guy related this tale: he went down to the draft board to tell them he had decided the war was all wrong, the draft was all wrong, and he wasn't going to cooperate any more.

But this didn't rattle the draft board clerk type. She handed him a form and asked him to fill it out.

It was a non-cooperation form.

Really.

Which is funny enough, but let's look a little further.

Suppose he signed the non-cooperation form. That would have made him, on paper, a non-cooperator. But, of course, if he filled out the form and signed it he was cooperating. So the finished form would be wrong, right?

Tough job, that draft board business!

Wonder who makes up the forms?

He must be a million chuckles, all by himself, in a cave....

cartoon by chuck mathias



HIGH SCHOOL COLUMN

At a recent Hawaii High School Students For Peace meeting, Dr. Oliver Lee and Dr. William Lampard spoke to a group of about 40 people concerning their own candidacies, their views, and the differences between them. If you are interested in the group, please call Sara Nugent at 946-1084 or Carol Thompson at 745-303 after school hours for more information.

was once a time when innocence was indeed, but times have since changed and the ways of the world and man have come to be. the love that once flowed free and unbounded was told to be harnessed, turned on and off with situations unfolding. days spent assimilated with nature, under warm glance of sun, embracing grass, kissing earth, breathing wind. halt to foolishness, signs of unfounded childishness. soon, yea all too soon, the, its rays filtered and distorted; turned to something far more timely and threatening. ideals, filtered and distorted by society and its goals. the relationship with bird flying high, gliding on high born currents; cut and condemned, own eyes looking with disdain as nest fell to earth, all too soon. when rarity struck and time with thoughts within, disgust and shame for existence being sustained, but the ticked on and time to move without again. away from people, into and away from self, growth patterns moved, secrets and joys locked safe within. afraid to share, afraid to lose, but most of all, afraid to be laughed at; a gay facade designed to protect, only forcing run to depth twofold. striking out at all that threatens, all that is different, all that is beyond realm of comprehension, all beyond understanding; welling with hate. experience all of this confusion is deemed something to strive for, the epitome of achievement.

experience...the death of innocence.
experience...the birth of pain.
experience...the path of life.

by Hannah Springer

he went to the beach one day and there, saw many stones lying in the sand. Some broke into many pieces when he squeezed them. Others resisted the strength in his hand and remained whole. These, he threw long and hard into the water. Then, he came upon one with an odd shape such that he could not wrap his hand around it comfortably. This one, he put into his pocket and left.

by Linda Mill

so they sent me to war
like so many others
that help to keep the use in business
because they care
and the gun manufacturers
because they don't care
about life
and give on the job training to
medical students
and provide promotion to war students
and teachers
how fortunate

they said this was a different war
i guess that beats the war to end
all wars line

its different alright
shoot the antagonists, terrorists, communists
hard core vc and north vietnamese regulars
and a chinaman for an added thrill
but at the same time
i must win the hearts, minds, and souls
of anyone not included in the above mentioned
because they can win it
if they would only start fighting

so i come over here ready to win hearts,
minds, and souls
of those not mentioned in the above
and they put me right in a city
where all vietnamese establishments are
off limits

groovy
but when you have a job like ours
its quite logical
with a dynamic, kindly personality like ours
we can easily win the hearts, minds, and souls
without discussion or association
our actions can speak for us
stupid gook! get the hell out of the road
speak english
we can teach them too
that our genital organs
aren't really for urination after all
all the girls are prostitutes anyway
so we'll just win their hearts, minds, and
souls and bodies
by keeping their business peaked
and, of course, at the same time
giving that medical student his training
on injections, penicillin and vd
we're so wonderful
we come all the way over here to help
and the stupid foreigners don't speak english
and they're prejudiced

Corporal T.K.
Kaneohe Marine Base



OLSEN HITS OUTER ISLES

Peace and Freedom candidate for U.S. House of Representatives, Jon Olsen arrived in Hilo on the morning of Fri. the 27th of Sept. and was welcomed by PFP members Frank and Lila Sadilek.

Proceeding to the UH Hilo campus, he met with PFP County Chairman Prof. Carl Moon who arranged a speaking engagement at noon on the question of student radicalism.

Some 3 dozen students and faculty members attended. Prior to the speech, Olsen and sympathetic students gave out free PFP literature and diverse issues of The Roach.

At 1:00 PM Olsen addressed Prof. Moon's philosophy class of 40 on the topic "philosophy of the new left." Afterward he attended a 2½ hour session of testimony on the expansion of the Hilo campus (see related story).

Friday evening he met with 2 dozen PFP members and sympathizers at the Waialoa State Park Pavilion with a unique coin-operated light system. Despite periodic blackouts, the informal meeting went well, with several members continuing their rap session at Moon's till nearly 2 AM.

AT SUGAR PLANTATIONS

On Sat., after being escorted to Kilauea Crater by Dave Crawford, guru of all trades, Olsen left for two speaking engagements with the management class of 4 sugar plantations halfway between Hilo and Kamuela.

The occasions were somewhat disappointing in that they provided only half a minute per speaker to get up and be folksy with his neighbors. Olsen, as the only PFP candidate was granted a bit more and used the occasions to warn Big Islanders against the creation of another Waikiki horror show of tourism on the Kona Coast and to give out free Roaches, etc.

From there, Keith and Anne Chambers drove the candidate and traveling companion Joe Sweeney of the Hawaii Herald-Tribune to the Chambers' home in Kamuela where they met a houseguest named Frog, a former grad assistant at UH.

After being chauffeured back to Hilo the next day by Prof. Moon, Olsen spent the afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John B. Orr of Puna, their daughter and others. The Orrs were retired from business and are deeply concerned with the fascistic trend in the nation.

They were favorably impressed with PFP and The Roach, which Mrs. Orr described as, "The best underground paper in the country." No kidding. They got a sub and made a contribution to PFP.

Sun. night at a bull session at Moon's place,

MAUI

Olsen arrived on Maui on Mon. the 30th of Sept. While waiting for his PFP chauffeur, he rapped with 6 guys at the airport, giving out free PFP stuff and Roaches, and coaxing (bribing?) them to accept being put on the

See p. 11



Jon Olsen campaigns on UH Hilo Campus.

REVOLUTION 101:

INTRODUCTION TO RUBIN

(An article by Jerry Rubin originally entitled "Ode to the Holy Ass", reprinted in part from the Berkeley Barb.)

Hubert will work hard, with the loyalty expected only in a dog, to defend the FLAG and the COUNTRY and the PARTY that would make HIM President.

Hubert Humphrey doesn't exist. America destroyed his soul long ago and bought his body. He is a public relations image flying high on an ego trip.

Hubert took the American Dream to his little ol' HEART.

You rise high in America if you
kiss the ass of your boss,
work like a sunbitch,
become one of the boys,
don't become queasy about knifing a
lot of people in the back behind their back
do it nice,

smile
defend the ORGANIZATION
against all attacks,
kiss the ass of your boss and
say it smells rosy up there,
be loyal--be friendly--be quick--
don't make waves--don't let one hand know
what the other hand is doing--let success be
your guide--you too can be

President of the CORPORATION.

The American government is a Corporation. Run top-down. Its blood is backroom deals and favors given and taken and owed. Those with the money call the tune. The Corporation's business is called "foreign and domestic policy," and reduced to simple truth, that means killing, stealing, spying, conning and when all else fails, dropping napalm and other goodies on the poor suckers of the world in the name of Their Freedom.

See page 11

ROACH CLIPS



A regular Roach feature containing articles and material from other underground publications.



Third Taiwan general turns on plead guilty to charge

Revolution is a lot more than a random street brawl. It takes organization, money, dogged determination and willingness to accept and build on past disasters. It takes discipline.

SDS lays down ultimatum to university officials

The Columbia University Chapter of SDS, in a general meeting in New York Sept. 13, announced the following demands of the university administration:

1. The university must "cease all its racist expansion into the community." Construction of the gymnasium in Morningside Park must be terminated permanently. Vacant buildings owned by Morningside Heights institutions must be turned over to the community for low-rent housing. Plans for other projects must be stopped.
2. The university must "cease all its activities which support the American government's policy of imperialism." Ties to the Institute for Defense Analyses must be broken. President Emeritus Kirk and Trustee William Burden must resign from the executive committee of that institution. The university must stop work on military and paramilitary contracts for the federal government; abolish the Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps and Department of Naval Science, and abolish the School of International Affairs.
3. The administration "must grant complete and total amnesty" for people penalized in last spring's uprising. The university also "must refuse to cooperate with the city red squad, the FBI, CIA, and other police and intelligence organizations."

CLIP AND STUDY

DIG-- EVEN KIDS HAVE RIGHTS

1. If stopped and searched by police -- don't argue or talk back. (Chicks can ONLY be searched by Matrons -- Demand one!)
2. Ask for and record the Badge Number of the arresting officer.
3. Ask one person to get the names of witnesses. (Give your name to them).
4. Do not tell police any more than your name, address and phone number.
5. If arrested, DEMAND a phone call. Call home or a lawyer immediately.
6. Do not discuss the incident with your Probation Officer. It may be used against you in court.
7. Your attorney is on your side. You don't have to talk unless he is with you.
8. Remember! You have the right to remain silent.

JUVENILE DEFENSE & ASSISTANCE
1830 Fell Street - San Francisco
387-3575

BLACK PANTHER PAPER ISSUES

WARNING TO SO-CALLED "PAPER PANTHERS"

Black brothers stop vamping on the hippies. They are not your enemy. Your enemy, right now, is the white racist pigs who support this corrupt system. Your enemy is the Tom nigger who reports to his white slavemaster every day. Your enemy is the fat capitalist who exploits your people daily. Your enemy is the politician who uses pretty words to deceive you. Your enemy is the racist pigs who use Nazi-type tactics and force to intimidate black expressionism. Your enemy is not the hippies. Your blind reactionary acts endanger the BLACK PANTHER PARTY members and its revolutionary movements. WE HAVE NO QUARREL WITH THE HIPPIES. LEAVE THEM ALONE. Or--the BLACK PANTHER PARTY will deal with you!

from the Black Panther

By Norman Feldman

BERKELEY (C) Newsday, Inc.

I would also suggest a subscription to the Berkeley Barb or the Peace and Freedom News or else some good local underground newspaper (The Roach) in order to keep in touch with those who consider today's America a dying police state.

1968	27,704 (1967)	4,358	"Non-combat" deaths	170,431 (1,400*)	1,187	Missing, captured
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These U.S. casualty figures are based on government statistics. They are lower than casualties claimed by the NLF. The first figure covers the war from August 31 to Sept. 7, 1968.

THE GI TOLL: 203,677

REVOLUTION AIN'T JUST WHOOPING IT UPI

By Lee Felsenstein
Military Editor

How do you make a revolution? Some people seem to think that you do it by standing up in meetings and screaming vague but militant-sounding slogans such as "the people have the power!"

Some think that every trash can through a bank window is some more hammer blow against world imperialism.

Some people are nuts. I stood in front of one of these specimens during the rally at the Berkeley City Hall last Friday. As a movie floodlight was turned on the crowd, he rose to the occasion. "You're gonna lose that campaign," he hollered. A few more of his species look up the cry, "I turned around and said, 'Go ahead, take it, what are you walking for?'"

He assumed a frozen expression and frumpled back: "We will... after we see where the people are..."

So there you are. Revolution through shouting. Try to get the herd moving and then run with it. Those aren't revolutionary tactics. They are the actions of mere thrill seekers, and at worst of police agents.

Revolution is a lot more than a random street brawl. It takes organization, money, dogged determination and willingness to accept and build on past disasters. It takes discipline.

How Crazy Can You Get?

BALTIMORE (AP)—Police Commissioner Donald D. Pomerleau disciplined five patrolmen for unauthorized use of Chemical Mace and tear gas against each other. Wade H. Poole, a deputy commissioner, said the five policemen had lost some time off for "conduct unbecoming to an officer" during their skylark in the parking lot of the Eastern District Station. "They maced each other and set off some tear gas in a patrol car," Mr. Poole said.

—The New York Times

BOMBER BUMMER MAY BE A BOON

If you're in the Air Force and don't want to be, you may be able to Drop Out and have a revealing experience at the same time. The Air Force, long accustomed to a morbid paradox, has found another entangling enemy, LSD.

A recently circulated directive to all Wing Commanders from the Chief of Staff dated 21 March 1968 and effective to "15 January 1969" tells the Junior Strichman all about the hideous dangers of the chemical and the "fact" that "flashback" or "recurrent trip" is a dangerous side effect of acid.

They also "relate some garbage about a 'careful cytogenetic investigation' which indicated that "100% of individuals having ingested single doses of LSD in excess of 300 micrograms manifested persistent chromosomal abnormalities."

They forgot to mention that Timothy Leary, who has ingested probably more LSD than anyone living, was found to have better than normal chromosomes (see BARB May 31).

The important part of the order is section (d) which states that "repeated and persistent use of LSD will be regarded as evidence of ... personality disorder which may render the member unfit for military service and this subject to separation under appropriate administrative regulations."

MURDER, INC.

Well, when 5 spinal meningitis deaths have occurred, an Army post is supposed to be shut down in order to isolate the Army from the civilians and likewise. Many more than 5 people died here last winter from meningitis, most of them Puerto Ricans. But the fucking authorities entered the dead under other reasons. They did not suspend training in order to let the trainees regain their health. They decided to wait for warm weather!

To these blatant murderers, getting a BTC company graduated and off to the Nam was more important than the lives of a few "spics" (all

the drill sergeants call them that to their faces" or "niggers" or "yankees" or (fill in the blank) Any doctor will tell you that in order to stop an epidemic of URI or spinal meningitis, all it takes is to suspend or drastically slow down training for a few days. In this way the average GI can get some rest and regain his health. Instead of this, the fort speeded up training making sure that not one thing was missed!!!

This is just another example of how the Army kills its soldiers without even putting them in a combat zone. I heard one DI say (and this about sums it up) "What the hell, they're only spics, and they'll get zapped in Nam-anyhow"!!! God help us. Pvt.

Dear Friends, I hope that you will print this letter, and I hope that all the papers of the UPS will print this, too. ATTENTION ALL THOSE PLANNING TO TRIP TO JAPAN! If someone doesn't tell you, I will. If you drink Japan is so cool and easy, and smooth, land of optimum dens, guess, the hip scene, YOU ARE MISTAKEN. "I got many people come in carrying their dope on themselves, long hair, they don't, Japan is just as simple, even more so, than America, and the Japanese cops are hip to beads and long hair and dope (that usually comes as part of the costume jewelry), and they but, they know what to look for. And this is YOU. If you are looking really far out."

RIOT CONTROLS

By the Roach Polios Bureau

Beginning October 15 the police state of Hawaii will take another giant stride in what seems an attempt to surpass the spirit champ of them all: the Third Reich.

Local fishermen, like dog-owners and motorists, will on that date be issued citations if suspected of violating State Fish and Game laws. No arrest need be made; no complaint need be sworn to.

Here's how it works: The game warden simply writes out a "Complaint and Summons" and hands it to the suspect. The recipient, "without the embarrassment and inconvenience of being taken to the station" may then take the citation to the station at his leisure and pay the required "bail."

Some "outmoded and cumbersome" features of due process and the Constitution the new system has streamlined are:

EXPEDITES JUSTICE

• No arrest need be made, thus "the right of the people to be secure in their persons.." has been abolished.

• The Game Warden, his "agents or subordinates," officers within the Executive branch of government, may now summon to court (Judicial branch); a function under the old system reserved for the judge.

• Bail may now be used as "protection money," as a means of not appearing in court as opposed to the old system of its being applied to insure appearance.

• The accused, or "violinor" as the reference goes, appears in court only if he chooses where he may attempt to prove his innocence before arrest. If he fails he will promptly be arrested. This will greatly reduce the incidence of false arrest charges since the trial comes before the arrest.

Since it is already common practice for the judge to believe the arresting officer in cases where there are no witnesses, most courtroom observers consider it insignificant and un-new that the prosecuting attorney need not prove guilt but rather the accused must prove his innocence -- an impossibility if there are no witnesses.

PROTECTION MONEY IS PERMITTED

Though the Traffic Violations Bureau will process the protection money (bail), there is a significant variation in the ticket issued. The traffic violation ticket is called a citation. The new fish and game ticket is called a complaint and summons.

Asked for comment on the new system, a retired Constitutional lawyer chuckled, "Can't you just see old Tom Jefferson reacting if he was handed such a sham while fishing on the Potomac?"

The new system was given an airing in District Court Sept. 26. Included among those present were representatives from the Fish and Game Division, Traffic Violations Bureau, the Attorney General, and C-C Prosecutor.

It was pointed out that one of the most im-

WHEN WILL YOU RADICALS
LEARN? PROGRESS MUST BE
ORDERLY - COME, LET US
REASON TOGETHER...



HELP!
SELL
THE
ROACH
33 1/3 %
PROFIT!
SEE CROSSROADS
BOOK GALLERY
OR EDITOR
DO IT NOW!!

EDITORIAL COMMENTS...



A CASE OF RAPE

If you catch someone raping your mother (or fiancée), do you dissent? Do you accumulate evidence based on researched documents that rape is harmful? Do you then propose "constructive alternatives" to your mother's fucker, trying to persuade him that he ought to change his behavior? Suppose you fail to convince him. Do you continue to dissent?

Let us expand the analogy. Suppose the offender is far stronger than you are and besides that, is an officer of the law. Suppose too that in the corner of the room, seated on cushions are five professors discussing the social significance of rape, but not noticing the attack upon your mother. Suppose in anger you screamed "PIG!" at the rapist, and that the professors reprimanded you for being vulgar and "in bad taste."

Then suppose in an absolute expression of outrage, contempt, and futility you pissed upon the criminal and that this distracts him from his crime long enough to beat you until you can no longer move, til you're half dead. Then suppose the professors take notes and

NOW THE REAL CHOICE

Now that the McCarthy-Lampard consensus has been deprived of its voice in the election, it remains for their supporters to decide whether or not they will continue to support the system that refuses to hear the anguished cries of the war and draft protestors and their spokesmen, or whether they will support fellow protestors and resisters in the

The Roach

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Peace and Freedom Party.

Unlike the other 3 parties on the political spectrum this year, PFP has called for the abolishment of the draft (McCarthy has only called for its "reform" as if that means something). Moreover, it has called for the cessation of U.S. occupation of Vietnamese territory for its military purposes. Once this was done, the war would be over. Vietnam would find a way to govern itself and the US could concentrate on governing itself.

PORNOGRAPHY SI, ART NO! - - U.S. NAVY

By Edward B. Tunis

We all know of the changes taking place in the human structure called civilization. We also know that the established society is fighting this change with every available method.

We who are bringing about this change are doing so because we know it is needed and that it would be good.

These changes are taking place in every hall of life; yes, even in the Armed Services of the United States. It is here, probably more so than any other place, that the people meet with resistance to the change.

I got on a kick and decided to paint. These were simple things. Spray paint on wood and beach mats. The patterns were chaotic and held no specific meaning. These were hung on the inside of my room in Bks 55.

One morning, while I was on my assigned working detail, the MAA force saw fit to confiscate my paintings and I was informed I could not hang them again and that if I wanted them back I would have to work two hours for each article.

PORNOGRAPHY OK

The reason given for taking my pictures and not the pornography that is hanging in the other cubes is that my paintings were "what is ruining our country."

I went to the legal department and after a week of running around I was informed to request captains's mast (?)

I have since been transferred out of that division and I am now awaiting new orders, but what of the legality of the situation?

I could press it, but only typical naval "justice" would prevail and the MAA forces would only be told they were wrong.

My paintings have been returned but the beach mats were "lost."

What can one say? I leave the situation to you, the reader, and side where you will.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

9-18

Dear Jon,

I received The Roach today--in which was printed my poem(s) "Poems for Susan." Thanks for including it--and your comments.

Author and "Susan" alive and well in love. Greetings from us both.

Yours for Peace and Freedom,

Frank Stewart

PS Kathy Luter has more of my work and was intending to publish it. With her permission, you may use whatever of it you'd like--and I'd specially welcome further comments from whomever reads it.

La lutte continue

Dear Mr. Olsen,

I want to write you about one of the many ways The Roach has helped me. It is true (I wouldn't shit you, Mr. Olsen).

Last night I was completely broke in the city and very hungry. I couldn't find any of my friends for food or money. At my lowest point of despair, I reached into my coat pocket in what I knew to be a vain search for some extra change. There was no loose change; but in the process of the search, I pulled from my coat pocket a folded copy of my temporal Bible - The Roach - and lo, from between its misprinted and besmudged pages fell a crisp, folded \$1.00 bill. It had become lodged there in my more affluent days.

That money helped save me from starvation. I am fat and healthy today--thanks to The Roach. God and The Roach must surely love me.

I hope you will print this so others can read the wonderful and sometimes mysterious ways The Roach can enrich (or even save) their lives.

I must stop writing now. Keep printing that wonderful paper of yours.

Peace,

(Name withheld by request)
San Francisco, California

(The above letter was received written on brown paper bag with 6¢ postage due.)

NO ROACH, NO VOTE!

Since military personnel are harassed for reading leftist papers (i.e., The Roach, Ally, Vietnam GI) and aren't free to partake in demonstrations of political expression, I say they should not be allowed to vote. This includes the brass, most definitely.

To cast an intelligent vote, the citizen must be free to read and become involved. I used the word "citizen"--that's what is really in question. The GI is not a citizen. ~~But~~ if he votes he should have all the rights, freedom of speech, and other forms of expression that any citizen does.

I talked to Ann Fagan Ginger about this idea of no military votes. She is an attorney from San Francisco who spoke here in Hawaii, contributing much to our understanding of the draft and military law.

She said, "Soon the federal courts will have to define clearly where the military stands. I certainly think you should continue asking such questions and making the challenge."

Slaves did not vote. Am I saying military personnel are in slavery? Of course not. We did away with slavery with the 13th Amendment, didn't we?

PS. I am leaving for the mainland and hope to visit Dana (Dana Park, former UH student convicted of refusing induction) in Arizona soon. I will write you about the visit.

--James F. Skalicky

THE MAN AND THE BOAR

I am brought to this boar with the sloped forehead who hanks me a question and who does not wait for an answer--it knows--I carry a stigmata? It kicks me between the legs. I remain standing. It is amazing. I am not even afraid, now. It squeals into my ear violently. It is no ordinary pig.

It is what sustains revolution. It inspires justice. Before it courage is easy. It is necessary. I tell it quite calmly, proudly: Fuck you, pig! I stand a revolutionary! Fuck you twice, thrice. Ah, you take out your gun--you know me? You have seen my kind before?

Ha, so long as you exist you will see my kind pig. The Cause will go on, and on, and on. Stupid, listen. I am a good man, you are a pig. So long as men exist who tremble every time they see injustice you will squirm. You will take out your gun. You have the mechanical gun but you lack.

Stupid, you understand? You lack. I am not going to die in vain and neither will you. You will die for an excellent Cause.

--R.A. Zolo

A PROTEST TO END ALL PROTESTS...

Some people really know how to protest. A voter in the 15th District cast a blank Peace & Freedom Ballot!!!

REVOLUTION 101

from page 5

Hubert Horatio is an unlucky chap because he wants to be President just when blacks ain't taking no more shit the poor everywhere are getting ready to fight the rich, and white youth in America and Europe are creating a white revolutionary movement to join the blacks and the poor in an international movement for liberation.

We ain't playing your phony games, America.

- Your nationalism game--burn the flag.
- Your war game--burn the American military uniform and root for Charlie.
- Your money game--burn the dollar bill.
- Your status-career shit--fuck all careers.
- And we ain't falling for your election.
- We are going to disrupt the election.
- We are going to call for disruptive international demonstrations ON ELECTION DAY against the American election.

We are going to tell people:
Don't vote

or
Write in your own name
or

Vote for Eldridge Cleaver, Black Panther revolutionary, who would abolish the office if he were accidentally elected.

We are going to laugh at your candidates and throw apple pies in their faces.

Americans think they are free because they can "vote."

Ah, yes, America offers us many choices: we can order a hamburger or a cheeseburger at a restaurant. We can watch Ed Sullivan or some old movie on TV. We can learn about the world from Huntley or Cronkite.

We can buy pink or white toilet paper.

And so Americans reason, logically like machines, that Cuba is not free because they don't have so many choices and elections. Well, we have news for America: there is more freedom for the average guy in Cuba in one day than most Americans find in a life-time of "choices."

And in Cuba people are not always conning and fighting each other to get to the top

as in America,

America, a country where people find their happiness in the unhappiness of others.

American elections are a billion-dollar con game, a yearly renewal in the faith of the American Way. Voting for President every four years is like going to church once a week--a meaningless, irrelevant act. Voting has little to do with the real shit that goes down in a guy's life in the streets, cops, jobs, housing, air.

We don't want to vote--we want to do it ourselves.

Next fall more than a dozen universities will blow sky high, and we'll probably see the first massive sit-in at high schools followed by pig intervention.

We are a new revolutionary generation. America the Great Power is over. The doors

are open: the prisoners are free.

There is rebellion in the streets. Your game is over, Hubert Horatio. We are Robin Hood and have come to take from the rich and give to the poor and create a society of equality and cooperation. There will be no more \$500 plate dinners. Come out of the Waldorf-Astoria with your hands up. This is a stick-up.

Up against the wall, mother-fucker!

OPTIMISM SHORT-LIVED



By Damon Head

A recent flurry of activity in Honolulu's pill and pot market proved short-lived and in one head's words "a hoax."

Gen stores, known nationally for low prices and quality merchandise, changed the name of their sundries department to "Drug Department" and in the first few hours after their first reference to it appeared in their newspaper ads they enjoyed throngs of customers that rivaled the Christmas rush.

Most of the disappointed heads took it in good spirits after a few minutes of browsing and shopping for those forgotten items on shopping day but one near-catastrophe was averted at the eleventh hour.

Unknowingly the Syndicate laid elaborate plans for dealing with the supposed intruder but was tipped off just in time.

"No, we don't have any pot," said the harried and straight salesgirl. "In fact, I don't even know what it is," she repeated like a broken record most of the day.

OLSEN HITS OUTER ISLES, from page 5

PFPP mailing list (if you want to, write to PFP at 1174 N. King St.).

He was met by Jere Milligan and his wife and taken to the home of his brother, Dennis in Lahaina where a meeting of PFP sympathizers took place. The group analyzed the broad scope of the direction of history in its relation to contemporary events.

Olsen said that the most valuable aspect of his journey was not what he said or brought with him for distribution, but that he served as a catalyst, stimulating the residents to better communicate among themselves and to discover new people who might not have made connections with PFP without the occasion provided by an outside speaker.

I would like more information about the Peace and Freedom Party of Hawaii _____

To encourage your efforts, but not wishing to become a member at this time, I enclose a donation of \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____



from page 8

portant aspects of the system is that it will free the warden to continue his patrol with a minimum of delay.

An observer at the hearing described it as a marriage of the three branches of government; a union that he expects will greatly increase the Oahu population of the Blueclad Pig.

PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT AWARE OF SYSTEM

Legal advice intercepted from the underground Revolutionary Provisional Government of the United States (RPGUSA) advises Hawaii to submit to the new directives.

"To expend revolutionary energies and money to correct judicial mores at this stage of our struggle is superfluous to the essential means of resistance and would only delay the day of ultimate victory over the capitalist-imperialist enemy."

It continued, "Our intelligence sources have learned that the imperialists intend to use this very system no later than next summer. Excerpts from the Law 'n Order Committee of the National Association of Police Chiefs follow:

"The processing of arrests during periods of public unrest such as ghetto uprisings will be improved. By the Easter Offensive we will have pads of "Riot Citations" in the hip pocket of every policeman in the nation.

"...upon apprehending a rioter, the officer present will simply issue him the new computer-punched citation. This will free him in minutes for other duties such as putting out fires, etc.

"As in the case of the parking violator, government will realize sometimes two and three issues a day to the same person. The increased revenue expected to be realized from the plan is earmarked for buying bullet-proof vests for every officer in the country. The program was hailed by a spokesman from the Policeman's Beneficial Association."

"Holding up the program at present, however, is the printer. He refuses to release the newly-printed citations until assurances are given that he will be paid before the bullet-proof vests are ordered."

The Roach is published biweekly on Tuesdays. It lives in Box 352, Haleiwa, Hawaii, 96712. Funds come from subscriptions, sale of copies, and ads. Our first issue appeared on May 13, 1968. Telephone 634-052.

Subscriptions: \$3.00 per year beginning on the date of payment, unless specified otherwise, e.g., those who wish earlier issues. Make check payable to The Roach.

Rates for ads (personal, classified, lost and found, or business):

Per page: \$45.00, and correspondingly for fractions thereof.

Multiple ads in consecutive issues are granted discounts depending on number.

The Roach is now instituting a new advertising policy for personal and classified ads. We will print any such ad up to 5 lines for a mere 25¢! Are you looking for housing, a pet, a motor vehicle, or human companionship? Let The Roach know, and enclose 2 bits of bread.



NEO-USO

Plans are now being made for a Coffeehouse and Information Center for disaffected GI's in the Military State of Hawaii. If you can help in finding an available building for rent or paying part of the expenses, or want to help in other ways such as staffing the Coffeehouse or leafletting near military bases to let potential customers know of our existence, or if you just want more information about the project, please leave a message for the Ad Hoc Committee for a GI Coffeehouse c/o The Peace and Freedom Party Headquarters (phone 810-531, visit 1174 N. King St.)

FTA!