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from page 1

DECEMBER PROTESTS

a time it would be an embarrassment for either side to resume fighting, the groups believe. In this way it is vaguely possible that the United States might be forced to "stumble into peace" in this way. Cease-fires, once established can always be extended — often against the will of the major combatants.

While one should not overestimate the possibilities of a Christmas cease-fire, it is true that this is the first chance since the cease-fire of last year and the end of the bombing pause to bring world pressure to bear on the conflict with some hope of success. It is also true that if this opportunity is missed it may be quite some time before a similar chance presents itself.

The following demands are being made by the International Confederation for Disarmament and Peace and the War Resisters International for the December 10 protests:

- Implementation of the Geneva Agreements.
- Acceptance of the three points of U. N. Secretary General U Thant — an immediate end of military activities in South Vietnam, immediate negotiation directly with the National Liberation Front.
- An immediate statement by the American government giving some definite timetable for the withdrawal of its troops.

The December 10 demonstrations will follow by almost exactly one month the November 8 mobilization in the United States. Those demonstrations were entirely American and were centered around the elections.

The International Demonstrations will include vigils and protests at American embassies abroad. ##

Order form appears on page 12

SUBSCRIBE NOW

[SUPPORT THYSANURANS]

Greetings to

American Tourists

Welcome to

our Country

Those of us distributing these leaflets welcome you personally to our country. We hope you enjoy your stay here.

Because we appreciate the history and traditions of the United States, we speak to you as friends of what your country has stood for in the past. It is because we have respected the United States in the past that we must let you know how deeply we - and most of our fellow citizens here - oppose US policy in Vietnam. It is very hard to see the difference between the role of Nazi troops supporting Quisling governments during World War II or Communist troops supporting the puppet government in Hungary in 1956 and the role of American troops today in supporting the government of Saigon.

It is because we believe the American people - and individual Americans like yourself - do have a conscience that we remind you that it is fundamentally wrong for your government to interfere in the affairs of smaller nations, and to use napalm bombs, gas and mass bombing of civilian areas in an effort to 'win'. There is nothing which the Vietnamese Communists could possibly do to the people in Vietnam which could match the horror of what the Johnson Administration has already done.

And we can ask you a simple question: is the use of gas, of torture, of civilian bombing evil only when it is done by Nazis or by Communists? Can you expect us to judge the American government more gently or by a different standard than the standard we used in judging the Russians in Hungary or the Germans when they invaded other countries?

If all the Germans had opposed Hitler the world would not have gone through the horrors of Nazism. If all the Americans opposed Johnson the world will be saved from the mass murder now going on in Vietnam or even from World War III.

We would not be acting as friends of what America has stood for in the past if we did not tell you that the vast reservoir of good will which your country once had in Europe has now greatly been reduced by the actions of your country in Vietnam. We can tell you that it would now be very difficult for your President to visit any nation in Western Europe without stirring massive protests against his appearance.

We do not ask the Americans to do things which will make them 'popular' with the world. We ask only that you do things that will make it possible for you to live with your own consciences. Is that possible for you - personally - in regard to Vietnam?

Issued by :

War Resisters' International

Lansbury House, 88, Park Avenue, Enfield, Middx., UK.

WEISBERG INTERVIEW

Harold Weisberg, author of Whitewash, a book critical of the Warren Commission Report, gave Underground this exclusive interview early this month. Sitting in the kitchen of his Hyattstown, Md., farmhouse, Mr Weisberg talked at length on his book and other recently published books critical of the Warren Commission conclusions. The following are edited excerpts from that interview.

WEISBERG, WHITEWASH,
THE OTHER CRITICS

I have a unique approach in my work. I restrict myself one hundred percent to the official evidence. I don't pretend to be James Bond and I'm not. I would say that the Commission's best evidence proves that Oswald could have killed no one. I'll go farther in this particular case because of the continuing work I've done in this field since I wrote the book and I'll say that I'm also satisfied that this best evidence is absolutely unassailable.

I don't think anybody has added materially to what I finished in mid-February 1965. I don't think collectively they approach what I did. Thirty to forty percent of my book is not duplicated by any other of the works. Where there are differences, these are differences in emphasis. For example, Epstein's book is really two things. It's an enlargement of my introduction and it serves its own kind of importance that way. But the essence of what he said, I said.

My book was a hundred and ten thousand words. I had a contract for a hundred thousand words. I had to leave a lot of stuff out. I elected not to be interested to any great degree in the things Mr Epstein was interested in, simply because I think they're obvious to the average person who knows how government functions and because I thought the other things I had to say were more important.

What he's added was the opinions of some people. Unfortunately — and I think it is a reflection more of the immaturity of his professor than of Epstein— he never realized that he was becoming the creature of those who were giving him information. What he has is quite biased. Wesley J. Liebeler immerges as a hero in Epstein's book. I have read and studied the careers of very few people who are less heroic than Wesley Liebeler. And I have not seen the functioning of many people who were as interested as Wesley Liebeler in having Epstein say what Epstein said.

Epstein never questioned this apparently. He's a young man and has spent much of his time studying. I think it's quite understandable that a man who hasn't been knocked around by life quite a bit might not think of these things. I find it a lot less understandable that this eminent professor who was his mentor didn't immediately wonder. No cub reporter would have been fooled this way, simply because he would have asked the inevitable question: Why. Why was Wesley Liebeler spilling his guts and rifling files for Epstein?

He also has the FBI report in his book. Now this is something I believe everybody but me has sadly mishandled. All the publishers have made a great mystery out of it. All the mercenary rascals have claimed for their authors that this is a great discovery he made. Holt, Rinehart and Winston deliberately misrepresented that Mark Lane had discovered the FBI report. Mark Lane didn't even see it until after it was in publication in my book. I didn't discover the FBI report. Nobody discovered it.

The truth is before anybody ever saw it, I had a dozen references to it in my book because it was very carefully leaked by the Government. They didn't leak one hundred percent of it but they actually leaked the essence of it to make the story credible. It's for this reason that I have these references throughout my book. The first actual publication of the words of the text that I know of was by Vincent Salandria. The first actual publication in facsimile was by me. So far as I know neither Salandria nor I were, on our own, claiming any great deal for it. But everybody else who's come after us has.

They've all misused it because they all use it as primary evidence of the autopsy. This is simply because they're lazy workers. It's not evidence on the autopsy at all. It's secondary at best. The others are using it as a substitute for having really analyzed the autopsy story and the testimony of the autopsy doctors and all the other doctors. This I did. In my book, Whitewash, the FBI report is nothing but a postscript. I think in perspective it asks questions about the FBI rather than about the Commission. I am alone in thinking this.

This brings up the entire question of approach. There are a lot of us who say the Commission was wrong. It is not a fiction that I address myself to the re-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

KENNEDY PIX 'GREEK GIFT'

The author of a controversial book critical of the Warren Commission Report has said that the best that pictures and X-rays of the autopsy performed on John F. Kennedy "can do is prove that one less lie was told."

Harold Weisberg, author of the recent book Whitewash — the Report on the Warren Report, labeled the photos and X-rays, a recent gift by the Kennedy family to the National Archives, a "Greek gift."

"You know the phrase," he said. "Beware of Greeks bearing gifts."

The pictures, examined by Doctors James J. Humes and J. Thornton Boswell, both of whom were present at the autopsy of the assassinated President, will not be available to the general public.

Already the pictures and X-rays are being used to discredit critics of the Commission's one bullet theory. The Commission relied on testimony from the autopsy doctors and did not view the X-rays or photos. Dr. Humes after evaluating the recent Kennedy family gift said that "the pictures showed just what we testified to."

Mr Weisberg maintains that the pictures "are entirely exaggerated in importance." They will not affect criticism of the Commission conclusion that Lee Harvey Oswald alone committed the assassination, he says.

The Commission made a "quasi-judicial determination," Mr Weisberg insists, "based on pure speculation that a bullet went through President Kennedy's body, through the neck, from back to front, without hitting a bone. Now, if it hit no bone, what is the X-ray going to show."

"The pictures are the important evidence," Mr Weisberg said. But he insisted that the pictures are important only because they can show where there was a hole. "At this point," he said, "once the body was accessible to people, unless there is a tight chain of evidence that proves that no liberties were taken with it, it's not even possible to tell whether the wound was one of entry or exit." ##

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WEISBERG INTERVIEW

port. There is a distinction between the report and the Commission. I am alone in this.

It is not a fiction to say that there is a real difference in limiting yourself one hundred percent to what's in the official evidence.

Mark Lane can go down to Dallas with camera crews and tape recorders and interview all sorts of people. This is legitimate journalism. He can come up with some dramatic stuff. By this time he's found the taste of honey so good that he doesn't give a damn whether it's accurate or not. That's fine for him. If he wants to do that, that's his business. It certainly has — with the help of a lot of people and a lot of money and a competent publisher — made a very successful and profitable book.

There are a lot of good things to be said for the Lane book. The thing that impresses me the most is the really superb editing. I don't usually follow this sort of thing closely but the editing job that was done on that was little short of a masterpiece.

THE FALSE OSWALD

Would you be interested in knowing how the Commission addresses itself to the false Oswald? It is mentioned in the report. They had evidence they tried to avoid. When I say they I mean it in a broader sense, everybody.

The FBI had a full field investigation completed by December 18, 1963. I've seen that report. So far as the records show, they dropped it. They actually continued nibbling away a little bit, but not anything serious.

The Commission knew about it because the Commission had this FBI report and other related reports. They waited until about 3 weeks before it was to be handed to the President and then, Mr Rankin, the Commission's General Counsel, asked the FBI to look into the story.

There was a man representing himself, according to the testimony, as Lee Harvey Oswald right before the assassination in Dallas. Now at that time there was hardly a less important man in the world than Lee Harvey Oswald. Why should anybody want to counterfeit him?

In a monumental non sequitur, which is what the report is, the most astronomical non sequitur is the one with which the Commission disposed of the evidence it just couldn't ignore any longer. The report says that the Commission is satisfied that this could not have been Lee Harvey Oswald. They knew he was in Mexico at that time. Which, of course, is precisely the point.

The name of this "false Oswald" that Mr Hoover gave the Commission was William Seymour, a westerner, who was at approximately that time known to have been in Dallas. It is not known for sure that it was in fact William Seymour who impersonated Oswald.

A RIGHTIST CONSPIRACY?

As the Chief Justice himself indicated before he was on the Commission, a lot of people believe the radical right were involved in what happened in Texas. These are messianic people. They think that only they understand. They have the word direct from God. The most Godly thing in the world to do is to do just exactly what they think.

I'm not saying that they did it, but this is the type of thinking I've seen. So, you've got all of this kind of thing in addition, now, that you didn't have a few years ago. There are any number of political angles that could have been. My own belief continues to be the Cuban refugees are involved.

ACCIDENTS OF EVIDENCE: A DISTINCTION BETWEEN COMMISSION AND REPORT

In the common reference the Commission by most people is taken to mean the members of the Commission. I think we have to distinguish between the members of the Commission and the combination of the members and those under them and the separation from the members of the staff. Because of the unique nature of this Commission you have to decide in your own mind what is the staff. In my opinion the staff was whoever worked for the Commission, in whatever capacity. Otherwise the Commission had no investigators; only lawyers and clerks. Obviously it had investigators. The FBI gave it some 15 thousand reports. As far as I'm concerned, the FBI is part of the Commission staff so far as it functioned for the Commission. Same is true of the Secret Service and other agencies, to a lesser degree the CIA.

While I think the members of the Commission, all of whom are worldly and experienced men, as men go much wiser than average, should have had serious misgivings about the document to which they put their names, I don't think any of them deliberately set out to put his name to a lie or to tell a lie. I think they found themselves the captives of the situation.

The question of the staff and its relation to the Commission is a large one. In the appendix of my book on pages 202 and 203, I have a photograph that appears on page 113 of the report. That photograph is represented in the report as being the photograph taken in Dallas at the time of the assassination by James W. Altgens, an Associated Press photographer and a quite experienced man. It is part of the sequence of events. The President had been hit but had not yet been killed when this picture was taken.

Across the top of both pages, I have a photograph that IS the photograph taken by James W. Altgens. If you'll notice the part of the original picture as it appears on page 203 above the one from the report is totally missing from the one in the report. That's almost half the picture. The picture that I use there I got from the Associated Press when they were still maintaining that they couldn't find the original negative. They have since found it. Even the one on the top is not the total negative. I have since gotten the total negative. It took about a year of a lot of

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WHITEWASH NUMBER 2: WHO KILLED KENNEDY!

Q. Mr Weisberg, I understand you are finishing your second book on the Kennedy Assassination. I assume that Whitewash Two is not a recanting of your heresy in dissenting from the Warren Commission conclusions. Is the new book a refinement of the arguments in the first book or does it present new evidence and findings?

A. It's really both. The book's divided into three parts. The first part picks up many loose ends from Whitewash, carries them forward and advances the story content. In so doing it also introduces new evidence and new elements of proof. The subtitle of the new book really tells the story. The subtitle is Who did it! Exclamation point. It's not a question. It's very specific and very positive.

Q. It does name names?

A. Indeed it does.

Q. Are these people that have been overlooked in the questioning of the Warren Commission?

A. No. No, there are very few new characters introduced.

Q. Were these people in conspiracy to kill Kennedy?

A. I don't think there was any accident in Kennedy's death. Certainly no one man in the world could have done it. If there's any one thing that the Commission proved overwhelmingly, it's that Lee Harvey Oswald could not have done it.

Q. Could not have done it, or could not have done it alone?

A. Could not have participated in any shooting. This is not to say that he was not involved in some way. I have my own very definite ideas about that but since I won't conjecture in this field, I won't mention it. I think the Commission's best evidence, as Whitewash overwhelmingly proves, is that Oswald could have killed nobody.

BARNETT: AGING SAVIOR IN A TATTERED BILBO MANTLE

by John Carr

Roads that started off into injustice after the turn of the century brought the social order of Western Culture into question: a tangle of roads hewn by the mannerbund that the poor could feel together after the unnoticed birth of the twentieth century, roads which have narrowed into gutted, dusty cow-paths leading to the Ole Miss riot, Interposition, George Wallace, Lester Maddox, Jim Johnson, and our man Barnett.

In 1902 the nomination of gubernatorial candidates was taken out of the hands of the state conventions and put into the direct primaries.

An idea too long in the womb burst into the political abortion known as James K. Vardaman, the Great White Chief. Freed from the indirect control of the aristocrats and comfortably mediocre business men who put their men in the legislature and thence from among the hundred chose a governor, the rednecks were loosed.

Vardaman created the hill-Delta split which has been the Jacob and Esau of the state's politics. Attacking the money appropriated in black counties for Negroes' schooling, he made education the hang-fire of the campaign, as it was made the ostensible principle beyond surrender for both sides in the Ole Miss crisis. Racism had arrived, and from the people most apt to share the Negroes' viewpoint in Mississippi. Instead, the color of his skin made him a walking marked ballot. Provided he got the chance.

Vardaman was elected and then came Bilbo.

"Did you ever read Bilbo's book," Governor Barnett asked me in his office, a wry gleam that a master has for the deeds of another master coming into his eyes. "It was called Separation or Mongrelization."

Bilbo rose in 1911 when Percy of Greenville, a Delta man and one of those to whom the label aristocrat may apply if used unselfconsciously by one of their own number in the right, discreet gathering, was opposing Vardaman for the seat in the U.S. Senate. Percy was elected by the legislature, but Bilbo swore that he had been given money by Percy supporters as an election bribe.

Theodore G. Bilbo and Ross Barnett are alike. Even their pattern of tremendous popularity is the same. Barnett and Bilbo both hollered "Nigger, Nigger Nigger," and were elected. Both are, in profile, hill Baptists with a moral code that burdens and must be spewed out in speeches. When Bilbo was elected governor in 1915, he polled 75,000 votes — 9,000 more that his opponents' combined total. Barnett had to fight past the runoff, but when elected in 1967, will go in on the crest of a landslide forged of bitterness out of memory. Barnett will do as Bilbo, who carried all of the predominantly white counties but 3, while only receiving 35% of the Delta vote.

Barnett, in an interview, outlined for me his strength in North Mississippi and South Mississippi. "I took Tishomingo, Prentiss, Tippah, Pontotoc (where he coached football and basketball and taught after graduation from college) Calhoun, Webster, those places."

"You've never captured the big cities have you?" I asked.

"I lost Lee and Lowndes and Leflore and Jones, I believe," he said, looking out the window at the bright, mild day as we sipped the Pepsis his secretary had sent in. Barnett also lost the most progressive town in Mississippi, Greenville, home of Hodding Carter, and the most cultured, Oxford, the home of the late William Faulkner.

"You've never run well in the Delta, have you?" I asked.

"I ran well in Sunflower, Issaquena, and Sharkey," he said, mentioning the most heavily rural counties in the Delta. Issaquena is also the county in the state which did without a courthouse until recently and still has only 600 or 700 voters.

Bilbo was an economic liberal in ways people refuse to realize, remembering only that he made Delta culture versus hill demagogery the iron matrix of Mississippi politics. Barnett too was economically liberal, but he was all for the big companies moving in, a commendable post-Wilbur and Orville Wright idea. He was so fiscally liberal in obtaining them and some of his other projects that he left Paul Johnson Jr. a treasury that would have been helped by his son's allowance money.

Bilbo hollered about "send them back to Africa" but there was only one lynching during his administration and that was when he was out of the state. Barnett got several people killed.

Their methods for smoothing out the difficulties of a prominent Southern type were different. That type is the murderer. It says something about the way both the revolution and its protectors have changed when these two stories are compared.

● A poor boy in Jackson was once sent to prison for killing a man. His father went to the Executive Mansion and offered Bilbo all the tens and twenties he had to get the boy out.

"I can't do that," said Bilbo. "But down on my farm I've got a pretty white mule and I'll sell it to you. Let me have your money."

"But Governor, I don't need a mule. I want my son."

"When I send that mule to you at Christmas, your boy'll be riding it."

● There was once a doctor in Jackson named Levi McCarty. He had always wanted to be a doctor. Once when he was young and working in a store between school sessions, a Negro workman fell from a construction job across the street. A man who was working with him said that Levi retrieved the body, hauled it into the store and cut his brains free to study them. He had this desire to be a doctor.

Levi McCarty in his mature years went one night to eat a steak at a place where couples could dance in a ballroom to the side. After finishing his steak, Levi walked into the next room and shot two people dead.

Barnett was hired.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

PUBLIC NONSENSE NUISANCE PUBLIC ESSENCE

HALLOWEEN MONDAY, at 4 p.m. before things that go bump in the nite had begun to appear on the city streets, I parked where Ashbury runs into Oak and walked over to the small crowd gathered beneath a large oak that grows there. Digger oak I guess. Or atanyrate it's here the Diggers gather everyday at this time—or people gather, anybody, for Digger Dinners.

Ashbury and Oak — Oak is a fastmoving oneway street that forms the southern boundary of San Francisco's Panhandle Park, a thin, halfblockwide strip of parkland stretching out like some vestigial organ of great Golden Gate Park, locked between two speedways — a favorite hangout of suntaking residents from the notorious Haight-Ashbury district — that's the same Ashbury.

To the oak at this intersection every afternoon at 4 various characters resort, varying from 50 to 150, from day to day, and many bring an article of food of some sort, something to throw into or eat along with the Digger stew. Diggers arrive bringing a huge milkcan and the stewfood is cooked in it in some local house volunteered. Everybody pulls up his bowl. I filled mine with the stew, mostly potatoes and turnipgreens today. Last week's side of beef, procured in some mysterious Digger fashion, had finally run out.

I sat and talked with Diggers and/or people—mostly about the coming intersectiongame — and talked with various members of the SF Mime Troupe, some Diggers and some not.

Emmett Grogan a mime trouper and madmovingspirit behind the Diggers, began passing out wooden frames to be worn pendantlike from the neck on halloweencolored ribbons. Two 10 foot puppets from the Mime Troupe lay nearby on the grass, next to a 12 foot high frame of reference. "You see I want to write an article about the Diggers," I said.

"Why explain it away?" said Grogan.

So I won't.

You've had an intro, as much as anybody else, seen supper. You can learn about the Diggers the way San Francisco learned about them. Read their manifestoes, which have appeared spotted about the city for the last several weeks.

— ROBERT HURWITT

NEWSENSE PUBLIC NEWS

TAKE A COP TO DINNER COP A DINNER TO TAKE A COP DINNER COP A TAKE

Mr Answer Man
what is
a weapon
worse
ten times
worse,
than the
Hydrogen
Bomb?

Why a cunt
which is
ten times
larger
than the largest
cock
extent,
mickey.

Degoutante,
said mickey
kissing cops
to hedge the bet.

Take a cop to dinner.

Racketeers take cops to dinner with payoffs.
Pimps take cops to dinner with free tricks.
Dealers take cops to dinner with free highs.
Business takes cops to dinner with graft.
Unions and Corporations take cops to dinner with post-retirement jobs.
Schools and Professional Clubs take cops to dinner with free tickets to athletic events.
The Catholic Church takes cops to dinner by exempting them from religious duties.
The Department of Justice takes cops to dinner with laws giving them the right to do almost anything.
The Department of Defense takes cops to dinner by releasing them from all military obligations.
Establishment Newspapers take cops to dinner by propagating the image of the friendly, uncorrupt policeman.
Places of entertainment take cops to dinner by admitting them without charge.
Merchants take cops to dinner with discounts and gifts.
The Psychedelic Shop takes cops to dinner by catering to them with signs in their window.
The I/Thou takes cops to dinner with free coffee and discussions offering discriminating insights into hipsterism.
Cops take cops to dinner by granting them immunity to prosecution for misdemeanors.
Cops take themselves to dinner by inciting riots.

AND SO, IF YOU OWN ANYTHING OR YOU DON'T, TAKE A COP TO DINNER THIS WEEK AND FEED HIS POWER TO JUDGE THE MORALITY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

n.b. GOURMET GEORGE METEVSKY WOULD REMIND EVERYONE NOT TO MAKE THE MISTAKE OF ARNOLD SCHUSTER WHO SERVED THE RIGHT COURSE AT THE WRONG TIME.

THE DIGGERS *

* regarding inquiries concerned with the identity and whereabouts of THE DIGGERS: happy to report THE DIGGERS are not that.

Notes

Rumford Act — California's fairhousing act, overwhelmingly voted out when put to the public; Di Giorggio Corp. is off and on boycotted by the AFL-CIO respectabilized farmworker revolution; Mark Comfort — Oakland Black Power leader, almost a cause in himself and his persecution by cops; Big Brother and the Holding Co. — SF rock group; The Beard — play by Michael McClure, its actors, as the Troupe does and Bruce did, keep getting busted on obscenity charges; Psychedelic Shop and I/Thou are Haight-Ashbury shops like similar hip shops wherever, and Moe has a bookstore in Berkeley but can't get a license to open one in SF because littleoldladies testified they no longer feel safe walking down the streets among those hippies. The Artists Liberation Front may yet make its selfexplanatory name known. Terrance O'Flaherty is any fool in print and don't tell me all New Yorkers have forgotten George Metevsky. Arnold Schuster (unlike most New Yorkers) did get involved by ratting on one Willie Sutton, Bankrobber, and paid with his life.

Elaine Esposito—her story can't be told much better. It's true. Andrew Johnson's death touched off the recent SF rioting and, not too long previously, Leonard Deadwyler was copmurdered in LA for the inhuman crime of speeding to get his wife to the maternity ward. Dow Wilson was a fighting SF painter's union official, shot by a painting contractor. David Carnevale—just an average GI in Vietnam. He wrote home that he thought he was going to be killed. He was. Just an average GI in Vietnam.

A last footnote. Haight and Masonic is not where the intersectiongame took place.

FORGET the war in Vietnam. Flowers are lovely.
FORGET America's 3300 military bases. Make music
FORGET Whichita Vortex Sutra. Words are stronger than flesh.
FORGET planned war with China. Beauty is Carnaby Street.
FORGET the Dominican Republic. Todo Todo Hassan Sabbah.
FORGET police Brutality. The cops are your friends.
FORGET upheaval in Negro Ghettoes. Spades ain't hip.
FORGET the Rumford Act. Show love.
FORGET the National Guard. Positively Fourth Street.
FORGET inmates on deathrow. It's a long time passing.
FORGET hypocrisy of business. The merchants are your friends.
FORGET U.S. billion dollar investment in South Africa. Money is.
FORGET HUELGA DiGiorgio. We all live in a yellow submarine.
FORGET organized crime. Eternity is long and, sometimes, wide.
FORGET HUAC. The sun's not yellow, it's chicken.
FORGET concentration camps for subversives. It's a bummer.
FORGET FSM, VDC, SDS, SNCC, MARK COMFORT. Big Brother and the Holding Co.
FORGET Mime Troupe, Lenny Bruce, The Beard. Strobe lights are groovy.

HAPPY PRICKLY PUSSY CRABLICE OF ETERNITY

You're born a citizen of a nation.
A citizen of a nation with rulers who legislate rules commanding you to be free.
Free to be conditioned in school until you're sixteen
Free to be a compulsory soldier.
Free to pay sixty percent of your taxes to the military budget.
Free to get legally married.
Free to work for a minimum wage.
Free to vote when you're twenty-one.
Free to vote for the Democratic or Republican party of your choice.
Free to buy clothes, food, and property from the 200 corporations which account for 45% of the total U.S. manufacturing in 1966.
Free to obey arbitrary curfews.
Free to have your freedom regulated by officers who are your friends and who protect you.

PROTECT you from obscenity.
PROTECT you from loitering.
PROTECT you from nudity.
PROTECT you from sedition and subversion.
PROTECT you from marijuana, LSD, DRUGS.
PROTECT you from gambling.
PROTECT you from homosexuality.
PROTECT you from statutory rape.
PROTECT you from common-law marriage.
PROTECT you from abortion.
PROTECT you from lonely you.
PROTECT you from demonstrations against your protectors.

[the diggers.]

More appropriately, it was held at Haight and Ashbury itself — less for symbolic reasons than because of the nature of the game; there's no trafficlight at Haight-Ashbury and predestrians have the rightofway. Pedestrians were gathering on two corners cattycorner to each other, many wearing their frames of reference. The two puppets stood in their frame of reference waiting. Everybody was waiting. There were no leaders. Or leaders were any fool on the street.

The first thing I knew I was standing talking with Emmett Grogan and equally-wildeyed Peter Berg, whose play Centerman appeared in the first issue of Underground. And the next thing, I was walking out into the middle of the intersection holding one of the huge puppets while tall, blackbearded Bob La Morticella, the puppetmaker, operated its hands, flipping the crowd birds and blessings.

Accompanied by the other puppet (they are companion pieces, representing peace candidate Bob Scheer and the incumbent Congressman he tried to unseat) we walked down Haight's white line to the Psychedelic Shop and back to the intersection's frame of reference before retreating from that to the wooden one on the sidewalk, at which point Peter Berg relieved me holding Scheer and launched a desperate dialogue with Grogan, who held Cohelan the incumbent, about their own relevancy to the inside and outside of the larger frame of reference.

Cops appeared.

The first patrol car didn't stop, went on by till, stopping on a returntrip, it had reinforcements. Five cops in the intersectionframeofreference, directing traffic and not noticing the puppetplay on the sidewalk and the crowd gaping at them through strange frames of reference, until a paddywagon pulled into view framed perfectly in the Dig-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9

intersectiongame took place.

I elaine esposito thirty-one a world record in human
N tragedy twenty-five year coma is longest period
S of human unconsciousness consciously known listed
T in guinness book of world records marathon begins
A on 6 august 1941 only child given anesthesia during
N surgery for ruptured appendix NEVER TO KNOW
T consciousness NEVER TO KNOW mother or father NEVER
TO KNOW incipient encephalitis NEVER TO KNOW the life
C she clings to NEVER TO KNOW the baffle of medical
O science NEVER TO KNOW meticulous nursing of mother
N NEVER TO KNOW immaculate as a baby NEVER TO KNOW
S eight ounces of special formula through a nasal tube
T four times a day NEVER TO KNOW desperate effort to
A rescue her from quarter-century nod NEVER TO KNOW
N the unstirring figure in the pink bed with blue bows.
T
COMA

THE ESTATE means it Jesus Christ
THE ESTATE means it Adolf Eichman
THE ESTATE means it Julius, Ethel Rosenberg.
THE ESTATE means it Sacco, Vanzetti.
THE ESTATE means it Carl Chessman.
THE ESTATE means it Lee Harvey Oswald.
THE ESTATE means it Goodman, Schwerner, Chaney.
THE ESTATE means it Andrew Johnson, Leonard Deadwyler.
THE ESTATE means it Patrice Lumumba, Malcom X.
THE ESTATE means it John Dillinger.
THE ESTATE means it Arnold Schuster.
THE ESTATE means it Dow Wilson.
THE ESTATE means it Lenny Bruce.
THE ESTATE means it Thalidomide Babies.
THE ESTATE means it Six Million Jews.
THE ESTATE means it Hiroshima.
THE ESTATE means it David Carnevale.
THE ESTATE means it Firing Squads, Gas Chambers, Electric
THE ESTATE means it Chairs, Tar and Feathering, Crucifixtion,
THE ESTATE means it Garroting, Hanging, The Rack, Dunking,
THE ESTATE means it Drawn and Quartered, Burned at The
THE ESTATE means it Stake, Economic WARWARWARWAR.

from page 5

BOZART POLITICS

"You know," Barnett told me, forging that look you make when you want people to know you are musing, "he didn't even know them."

But Barnett knew his law and Levi was acquitted, for the reputed sum of $50,000.

They are no longer bailed out of Parchman, the state farm, as much as they are kept out of it. Barnett is also as good at getting states off from constitutional murder raps as Bilbo was at giving and taking bribes.

It might be helpful to an understanding of Barnett-Bilbo, a bicephalous animal if there ever was one, to turn to a brief study of the historical genesis of the Populists.

The Populists were born out of strife during Reconstruction between the L.Q.C. Lamar Democrats and the white Republicans. Out of this strife there rose "fusion tickets" between these unreconstructed Democrats and the Negro Republicans, whereby whites controlled the state against the Republicans, some of whom, such as Chalmers of Holly Springs, were poor whites and Confederate veterans disgruntled with Lamar's aristocratic approach. Others, such as Frank Burkitt, agrarian leader of (need I say) poor, fundamentalist, red-clay Chickasaw County, were anti-Lamar, anti-Lowry Democrats.

Agrarian discontent was at its highest after the 1875 sell-out which took the Presidency from Democrat Tilden and gave it to Republican Hayes on the basis

[**bil'bo** (bĭl'bō), *n.*; *pl.* -BOES (-bōz). [From *Bilbao*, Spain.] **1.** *Hist.* A rapier; a sword. **2.** A long bar or bolt of iron with sliding shackles, used as a fetter; — used in *pl.*]

of disputed returns from South Carolina. The Republicans got their President, the South got rid of Federal troops, and Senator Lamar of Mississippi got the satisfaction of knowing he had engineered the deal. He later got the additional satisfaction of a Cabinet post.

The railroads' rates, the lien laws (those concerning the mortgages on the farmers' crops) and the corrupt construction rings which threw many roads into receiverships, as well as depressed farm prices, all fomented almost open rebellion among the farmers in Northeast Mississippi and in the Piney Woods to the South. Lamar and his faction also drew fire because Lamar was a railroad lawyer and supported the hard money, or anti-debtor, financial policy of the Administration.

Revolt within the white ranks, however, was always headed off by calls to "white supremacy" and "Democratic loyalty."

The agrarian rebels were, quite simply for the purposes of this synopsis of the beginnings of Mississippi radicalism, the forerunners of the Populist movement in this state. They were the natural opponents of the Delta, of hard money, of corporations, and of the machine politics by which the planters paid their Negroes' poll taxes and voted them in droves — all of the things with which L.Q.C. Lamar was identified.

The agrarians, in the plague of poverty which descended upon Mississippi and was not to lift until the Depression, sat around their general stores and fox-hunting campfires in the hard, cruel, eroded red hills and began to see that the puppets of the planters, the Negroes, must be disqualified. Thus, Frank Burkitt of Chickasaw, editor of the Chickasaw Messenger, and the Farmer's Alliance pressed hard for a constitutional convention in 1877. Lamar and the conservatives, who lived on the hills looking over the green, horizonless plains of cotton and swamp and stilt-towns of Negroes and overseers locked in combat with the malaria and sun and mud, were naturally opposed.

The controversy went on for several years. We are treated to the historically ironic statement of one of the conservatives in 1889, who said that the disenfranchisement of the Negro was impossible without disqualifying "tens of thousands of white men." However, as every good Mississippi schoolboy knows, the convention was called in 1890. What is not generally known is that Solomon Saladin Calhoun, Delta Psi at Ole Miss, later on the State Supreme Court and a conservative, won the chairmanship over R.C. Party, leader of the Farmer's Alliance in red-clay Noxubee, by a single vote.

The conservatives, unhappy over merely being at the convention, retaliated by urging educational and property requirements, which would have disqualified poor whites. Because the largely uneducated and mostly politically unsophisticated farmers had no leadership, a poll tax, an ability to "understand" the state constitution as a prerequisite for voting, and disproportionate representation for the heavily Negro Delta counties were pushed across.

In the nineteenth century, economics laid the scene for the second confrontation between the two forces. In 1898, the price of cotton had dropped to 4.9¢ a pound. In those days seven cent cotton was considered a losing proposition, so the farms had to be mortgaged to pay the lien merchants. It was especially hard for the small farmer, and it was hard to get bankers to loan money even on good land, so the fortunes of the hillmen on the forty and fifty-acre farms they worked among the gullies and creekbeds with their boys and a mule plummetted.

The small farmer became convinced that the railroads, banks and businessmen — conservative Democrat pillars all — were against him. Populism was born. It joined a South-wide wave of protest of a kind that occurs occasionally within the South and is almost always frustrated by the fact that it cannot control the Democratic Party, but dares not turn to the Republicans for two reasons: the most important is that in the minds of the workmen and farmers of the South, the national GOP is still the party of Lodge, Rockefeller and Taft; the next is that the Republicans in the South are discredited by their Reconstruction and pre-Depression performances and by the nature of their native membership which is, as Representative Thomas Abernethy says, "the country-club set." Such movements, however, give the character of the Southern Democracy a unique flavor when they capture it and promote the internecine warfare which deceives the nascent state GOP's.

The Democrats reacted to the fin de siecle radicals by saying that the Populists favored Negro (universal) suffrage and the degradation of Southern womanhood. The Populists, in a rare moment of clarity, called them "contemptible demagogs." The leader of the Mississippi Populists was Frank Burkitt. The charges he fended off are still fashionable today and reflect both the rape complex that afflicts the mind of the Southern woman and the unconscious acknowledgement of the Southern male that it has been he who has degraded Southern women by making them think it is feminine to be both mindless and professedly virginal, two affectations whose neurotic implications may be seen in any Southern sorority house.

The conservative charge of pro-Negro missed home in one way: the Populists were mostly hillmen who believed that as long as somebody else didn't eat their groceries they would respect them. But it was a terrible charge and Bilbo was still refuting it a generation later, and as easily as the Populists refuted it: by pointing out to their people the paternal interest the Deltans took in their Negroes, an interest not to be mistakenly labeled humanitarian, rather as chattel protection.

But the Populists lost the elections of 1894.

Kirwan, in his excellent and perceptive book, Revolt of the Rednecks, upon which I have depended to some degree, says: "All the bitterness of Reconstruction was revived. Families were split, feuds were started, and killings resulted. The Populists were strongest in white counties as a rule and weakest in the Delta. Chickasaw, one of their strongholds, had a slight majority of Negroes, but Webster, Choctaw, Pontotoc, Attala, and Marion—other counties where they were strong — were white counties. Their program, however, was one which had appeal for the farmer, tenant as well as owner, Negro as well as white. There was danger, therefore, that the agrarian classes might unite and enlist the aid of the Negro vote. In such case it would have been extremely hard to defeat them." The Populists planned to enter the race for Governor in 1895, having polled one third of the votes in 1894.

But history was not kind to the Populists. The Democrats held their convention a week after the Populists and stole many of the planks of their platform, including free silver. The Democrats smeared them with the pro-Negro tag, although voting many Negroes themselves, and Burkitt lost the election 43,000 to 17,000. When William Jennings Bryan stole the main plank of the national Populist Party in 1896 with his "Cross of Gold" speech at the national Democratic convention, the party was dead.

Barnett runs slowly, but like the turtle, constantly and consistently. He will win and win big, in a semi-enlightened atmosphere which he will try to

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LETTER FROM UTOPIA

The Mystic Vagina And World War III

by JUD

Roatan Island, Honduras

THE CONCEPT OF A FAMILY of friends to replace the blood-line families of yesterday is the underlying premise of Kerista....Kerista is a word! It means the utopian movement, today, tomorrow, and for the next 300 years! It's super-radical and it's para-patriotic...

The first permanent site for a utopian village is Roatan Island off the coast of Honduras. Here we begin to create a mutation of the human race; free-love rules and everyone who is part of the colony is a hipster...

Every one of us is a theoretician — overflowing with ideas, new concepts and the desire to experiment, experiment and further experiment. Of course, we hold it our birthright to experiment on ourselves so long as we mind our own business, pay our bills and harm no one else in the process of living the full life....

This concept of the full life has us obsessed. We dream of liberty of the individual carried to its optimum degree. We live for the ecstacy of making contact with the mysterious forces of the cosmos and therefore we worship F.L.S. (Femina Libido Sexualis)....

It is in the vagina that we find the source of intellectual power; the clitoris and its adjoining realm of hair and flesh and sensitive tissue, packaged in the distaff half of humanity and worshipped by us through the non-verbal process which can best be described as sacred appreciation, reverence and/or adoration....

How then to create a free female libido? This is the question and we have found that there isn't a society in the world which is advanced enough to even consider the experiment which we have in mind. Therefore, we have found an undeveloped tropical island; with a Tahitian-like atmosphere and plenty of space in which we can evolve a new kind of community; an emerging intentional village peopled by intellectuals who call themselves Keristans and who haven't deluded themselves into becoming an isolated group of free-thinkers, but, who, instead have attacked civilization at its decaying roots and who venture forth to organize the thinking people of the world into an army of voting experts....

Kerista L.O.V.E. (League of Voting Experts) is coming to take to the polls and to purify the human race. The Kerista Club of New York is the first of a number of Kerista Clubs which we are setting up all over the U.S. and perhaps, ultimately the rest of the world. These clubs meet once a month and discuss our platform which can be broken down into the following six fundamental parts:

1. Prepare for World War III — Remember Pearl Harbor — Clamor for Underground Sheltered Housing....
2. Support the Playboy Philosophy to reform archaic penology....
3. Join local Kerista Clubs....
4. Articulate Activism: Read Utopian Literature; write utopian essays and articles; spread utopian idealism....
5. Move to or visit world utopian headquarters on Roatan Island....

This platform is flexible; ever-changing with growth through study. Our cause is Justice Under Democracy....victory over tyranny and despotism wherever they exist. In mystical terms it can be expressed as the dance with the golden dragon. We will make an effort to weave an understanding of the ultimate consciousness — voodoo — into these letters from utopia, although it takes a mystical mind to even grasp the outer meanings of what we're talking about....

It is our intention to speak as stably and as straight as we can about super-radical hipness, which supports the Johnson adminstration, the war in Vietnam and the elected officials of the U.S.A.....

We invite debate, criticism, challenge, dissention, protest....

Our views are the purest we have found and our ideas are discoveries rather than inventions. If the present conflict in Vietnam escalates into World War III, it will be the best thing which could have ever happened to the world of civilized people....for it means that we will engage the red menace in conventional war and have a chance to beat them because we'll have been aroused....

Our observation of the enemy capability was that they could catch us asleep one winter night ....and their "sword of the revolution" would chop our heads off in a stealthy, sneaky, surprise atomic raid. They still have this capability. The ruse of a rift between Red China and Soviet Russia was engineered and refined by Kosygin in his meeting with Mao Tse-tung in Peking in 1965. It is a carry back to the Mongol tricks of Genghis Khan....

It was a fixed plan of invasion for the horde of Genghis Khan to feign flight until the enemy became scattered or off their guard. This maneuver brought disaster to the powerful Russian forces near the Dnieper...and the Chinese knew all the tricks of deceit and deception. Our present military policy of massive retaliation is similar to the French dependence on the Maginot Line in World War II....it didn't work...and there is only one military policy which will work for the U.S.A and the free-world....the declaration of a national emergency and the preparation to spend $300 billion or more for underground sheltered housing.

We have spoken to the leftists, the protest peaceniks...we have had LSD sessions with them... and we have asked them...would you like to see the U.S. defeated...would you REALLY like to see the big sheriff of freedom and democracy murdered and replaced with the red tyrants and on LSD, with their guards down, and with truth staring them in the face they backed away, cowered away and said, "No!" — they didn't want to see the U.S. lose to Russia-Red China.

The drums are beating and the forces of mysticism are at work every moment preparing the stage for the drama which we will play tomorrow. ##

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DIGGER NOTES

gers frameofreference. The cops came over to us and told us to move on exactly once under ordinance and pushed Grogan, his copuppeteer Kent Minault and Cohelan into the wagon. Berg, La Morticella and Scheer had simply wandered off and made a complete tour of the intersection before the cops got them and a Digger named Brooks who seemed to typify the crowd's hostility or was handy.

While the cops stood gaping at the 12 foot frameofreference, a spade cat in the crowd put rock records on a portable record player and a couple began dancing.

A bright young cop, not bucking for a promotion (he stepped on my foot when I suggested he get one), discovered that the frame was held together by wingnuts and they'd begun taking it apart —to arrest it too (what else can a cop do with a strange frameofreference?) when another Digger told them he'd take it home. Relieved they handed him the wingnuts and took off.

The arrested were released on O.R. They intend to fight the arrests on the basis that ordinance 76 says the disturbance must be of over half-anhour in duration.

There are some indications that intersection may be played again with a continuous stream of pedestrians legally crossing the streets all the way round and back again — and when better than 5.30 in the rushhour afternoon.

R.H.

J.D.'s COLUMN

grass peace and upshoots

BY J. D. KUCH

In a constantly-changing world, with publishers being convicted for what was perfectly legal last time anyone checked, it is reassuring to know that some things remain stable: grass sells for $225 a kilo, and has been going at that price for as long as anyone can remember.

This is NOT an example of the sort of information one can get OFFICIALLY at the Psychedelic Information Center of Washington, D.C. (P.O. Box 4958)...but the information officers there seem to know what is going on. They are currently engaged in advancing the psychedelic revolution by means of free education to the ignorant. As part of this campaign, the Center sent a representative to testify at a hearing by the District Commissioners, who had proposed legislation providing criminal penalties for possession of any psychedelic chemical. (The proposed legislation is still under consideration at this date.)

Although a bit on the conservative side (for the sake of healthy respectability, says a spokesman), they know where it's at. If you need any information at all about the mind-altering chemicals, get in touch.

(Test your ignorance: DO YOU KNOW: Is cocaine a narcotic?)

One of these days, somebody is going to get REALLY hip to the idea that one of the best ways to fight your cause (especially if it looks like a losing one) is to learn from your enemies, and take up some of the tactics of the opposition. It may be very Christian for a pacifist to turn the other cheek when attacked by a hatemonger, but all it's likely to accomplish is his dishing out more of same whenever it overflows, and in your direction.

Nobody will listen to me: I insist that the most effective thing that pacifists could do would be to BOMB the Pentagon. Any volunteers?

nothing is sacred

After learning of innumerable complaints from people who were visited by postal inspectors who accused them of sending "obscene" letters (some of which turned out to be little more than love letters of a fairly impassioned nature), myself and a number of other persons decided to find out how these people had become such authorities on the contents of private, sealed, first-class letters — and what authority they had to concern themselves with the contents of private, personal letters. The results were eye-opening. Details later, but it became evident that a great many persons were getting their sexual kicks by opening and reading first-class letters... and then confronting the writers or intended recipients with the often-embarrassing contents and threatening prosecution for "obscenity."

One upshoot of all this was a gummed label to be affixed to your letters which bears the message REPORT OBSCENE POSTAL INSPECTORS TO YOUR POSTMASTER GENERAL. If you'd like a few of them, send your request to me with a stamped addressed envelope.

Although there are many rumors to the contrary, you CAN ask the phone company to send a man to adjust your telephone so that you can shut off the bell entirely when you do not wish to be disturbed. It takes just a few minutes to do, is not costly ($1.50, I think) and also allows you to adjust the ring from a low brrrr to a clamor loud enough to get anyone out of a deep sleep. Call the business office. ##

from page 8

THE AGING SAVIOR

create around his new image as beneficent savior of all the people in all things, and to bet against those who quietly believe in him as they did Bilbo in the original revolution is like betting on Slippery Rock against Michigan State.

But there are grumblings and a stir in the fallow fields of the revolution, for Barnett is expensive suits and empty speeches and a reluctant concession to seniority.

The noise of revolt comes from the Young Democrats, who, although they are ten years away from power and a whole turn of the compass away from Barnett, have not forgotten who the old heroes are.

Bob Boyd, executive secretary of the Young Democrats, recently said in a speech before the annual convention of Mississippi Women's Cabinet of Public Affairs in Jackson: "But despite these distractions from issues and platforms, politics in the South—and in Mississippi as much as in any other state—has enjoyed occasional 'populist' influence...The BAWI program begun by Governor White was certainly a radical 'reform' idea in its initial days, and it turned out to be a very good program...The populist influence in state politics was evidenced again, I think, with the election of J.P. Coleman as Governor in 1955...Frank Smith's election to Congress typified this same kind of reform sentiment...Surprisingly, the same populist movement was responsible for the establishment of the Republican Party as a major force in statewide politics. The Republicans came into being when in 1963 gubernatorial candidate Rubel Phillips, without the help of Goldwater and despite the race-baiting tactics employed by his opponent, espoused against political bossism and for healthy competition and for such government reforms as a state civil service commission, educational improvements, and local option legalization of liquor...Out of this present period of much political fluctuation and party re-alignment emerge Mississippi Young Democrats intent on contributing their share to a genuine two party system. The Young Democrats group, I think, represents a kind of coalition of segments of the 'populist reformers' we have been discussing coupled with large segments of the newly franchised Negro voters who have no desire to segregate themselves in a rigid all-Negro political effort..."

So the revolution wends its way from tree to tree in the dark wood of Mississippi politics, a source of strength and ideas for every political sect, yet keeping all crippled by its simplistic ideals, which were hopelessly doomed at their birth two generations ago. The ideas and hopes and animosities of the revolution seem to always hold out hope to its observers that it will lead Mississippi back to the American intellectual and political mainpool, but always it becomes an end in itself and its own reason for existence, and more especially because it has built-in ways to fail.

The Young Democrats have gotten it now, and think it can link their land to the Great Society or just to America, but just as it has never gained power as a balanced program but always as an idea which distorts some part of its whole, it will in the end overtake the Young Democrats unless they become reconciled to being merely cogs in a national wheel instead of very big reformers forging through a small mess.

Something is there which makes one think that Mississippi politics will always be a cracked mirror, for that is its way. It would hardly be practiced by Mississippians unless it were.

"And they gave me a good cheer," Barnett said in Calhoun County, reminiscing on the stump about his northern audiences. "And they gave me a good cheer."

America cheers what exists in all our politics and personalities from relief that here in Mississippi it is manifested. Mississippi furnishes the nation handy catharsis. ##

EXCERPTS FROM
A LECTURE
BY ELI SIEGEL

IS AESTHETIC REALISM NEW?

There has been a tendency to say that the opposites as Aesthetic Realism sees them have been already put forth here and there in ancient and modern philosophy or criticism. Here are some of the differences between Aesthetic Realism and some of the important presentations of opposites we have had in the past.

1. The Greek Cosmologists. The Greek Cosmologists, in keeping with the term itself, pointed to the fact that the cosmos or universe was made up of rest and motion, hot and cold, low and high round and straight, and so on. They did not see the oneness of the terms cosmologically used as making for beauty.

2. Plato and Aristotle — in, say, the Philebus or the Phaedrus or the Timaeus of Plato, or the Metaphysics or Poetics or Rhetoric of Aristotle —do not write of the opposites in the world as what are present in the beauty of a tree, a gown, a smile, a poem, a picture, a drama, a vase. That, in keeping with the Greek Cosmologists, there is a feeling that opposites somewhere are one, is quite true. What matters is how they are seen as one, and what is the meaning of opposites when oneness is in them. The work done by Aesthetic Realism, as far as I can see, is work done by itself on these points.

3. The Oriental Philosophies — particularly the Taoism of China, and Zen Buddhism — have in them the seeing of change and sameness, object and universe, infinite and finite as one. Present in them also is the feeling that, ethically speaking, an individual should come to an equipose of warring forces. Yet the idea of specific beauty containing permanent opposites is not in these philosophies of the Orient. The final assumption by the universe of an individual being, for example, is in the Vedas, the Hindu philosophy in general. But the tingling presence of the universe as such in a thread, or the eye of a kitten, or the leg of a chair — that is not present.

4. In Kant, Fichte, Hegel, Schelling, opposites in varying ways are dealt with as one. Hegel is noted as the philosopher to whom the antitheses of the world were in a synthesis; who saw the cantradictions of being, seen as one, as its true being. Hegel saw time and space as one, substance and form, non-being and being, absolute and becoming. And these certainly were present in his Philosophy of Fine Art. In Hegel, however, there is not the feeling that the opposites present in a drop of water are those present in Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet (which he discusses in the Philosophy of Fine Art) and in a mother worrying whether her son will come back that evening. Nor in Hegel is present the opposites in an earthy jest or a subtle, lingering observation. The opposites of Aesthetic Realism are present in the thing one will see next. In Hegel, it seems to the present speaker, they are present in what he has chosen, or as a result of abstract selectivity.

5. Coleridge, in the fourteenth chapter of Biographia Literaria, describes the poetic imagination as containing the power to put various opposites together. Here, too, however, the everyday immediacy of the world as we know it and of poetry as we know it, is not present. Besides, Aesthetic Realism says that opposites are not only present in poetry, but in all the arts, in all instances of botany, chemistry or physics, and in every moment of a person's life. There are things dealt with by Aesthetic Realism, as students of it know, that were not taken up by Coleridge, either in his writings or his conversations as we know them. Of course, however, Aesthetic Realism loves Coleridge.

6. And it may be mentioned that a more thorough showing of opposites as one in beauty and art than is done by Coleridge is in a dialogue by Gerard Manley Hopkins. The clawing of this dialogue, the unrelenting inquiringness, gives it a quality not in Coleridge's writings on poetry as we have them.

AESTHETICS AND FEELING BAD

BY ELI SIEGEL

Aesthetic Realism is a way of looking at the world, saying: The world, like oneself, like art, is a oneness of contrary things or opposites; and that the world, as real, being a oneness of contrary things, is aesthetic. And because the world, as real, is aesthetic, we come to the term, Aesthetic Realism.

Unfortunately, these words won't mean as much as they should to many people. Unfortunately, too, it is not easy to show people that these words do mean something, and are in the very midst of their lives.

There are a number of people, not many but representative, who have seen that these words have substance, of the moment and permanent.

How, then, is Aesthetic Realism about people at this very moment?

First of all, Aesthetic Realism is critical. It is critical always.

In a vague and lingering way, people feel that the goodness of their lives is in proportion to how well related they themselves are to the outside world. Every person knows, in a fashion, that to be happy is to get along with the world.

It is important to see what "get along" means. Could it be that the one way to get along with the world, to feel right and proud, is to be in aesthetic relation with the world? This is what Aesthetic Realism says.

And Aesthetic Realism says that a man cannot get along with a woman, or a woman with a man, or any person with any person, unless one is in a good relation with the world; that is an aesthetic relation.

Another tall statement, certainly, but verifiable.

It is fairly clear that people would like to be pleased by the world, and yet they are afraid of it. The world is that which gratifies us, but it is the cause of all our pain.

In the way we see the world, we see a person close to us. That person is needed by us, may give us our most pleasing moments, but is also most likely, over the years, the greatest cause of our pain.

And if husbands were asked, do they like the way they see their wives, they would say — at least when they understood the question — that they do not.

There is not oneness or continuity or organization in the way a husband in America sees his wife, or a wife sees her husband.

The way a husband criticizes his wife is not at one with the way he adores her.

Husbands and wives act a little crazy to each other, because the way they care for each other is so apart from the way they resent each other.

And if husbands and wives are a little crazy in the way they see each other, it is because they are a little crazy — or disorganized — in the way they see the world.

Every person goes towards the world as if he loved it. Every person also retreats from the world as if it were an enemy.

And we go towards those we care for as if we needed them exceedingly and we go away from them as if they were unfriendly.

This doubleness of motion, with doubleness of motive, is hurtful. It is not like the way the lower or bass notes are played on the piano simultaneously with, mingling with the upper or treble notes.

As soon as we study how notes on the left half of the piano, while different from the notes on the right or upper half of the piano — how dissimilar instances of the musical scale—merge in music, merge in the playing of a pianist—we are in the midst of aesthetics.

We hear a bass note and a treble note simultaneously as one sound. In so far as they

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AESTHETICS AND FEELING BAD

are bass and treble, low or high, thick and thin, they are opposites. There! — we come to the definition of aesthetics. Aesthetics is the study of how opposites in the world, seen or apprehended as one, make for the situation or feeling of beauty.

If we see a man strong as to his wife, but graceful, too — along with seeing fortunate domesticity, we see aesthetics also.

With the definition of aesthetics, we come again to the questions I stated earlier, or rather, implied earlier. Do people want to be aesthetic in their lives? Do they have to be aesthetic? Do people want to put opposites together in their lives? Do they have to put opposites together in their lives?

Aesthetic Realism says, Yes.

The reason is, at its beginning, the nature of the world, the structure of reality. The world is an inextricable co-presence of opposites; reality is an endless simultaneity of opposites.

The first thing everyone wants is not to feel bad. Feeling bad has two main causes; the cause outside yourself, and the cause which is you.

Criticism of self is chiefly concerned with how, while wanting to take care of ourselves, be good to ourselves, protect ourselves, make ourselves important, we do that we don't like ourselves for, and which is against ourselves.

The chief cause of feeling bad, arising from ourselves, is our tendency or desire to separate ourselves from the world. This desire or tendency to separate ourselves from the world is the same as guilt. In so far as a child has the likelihood of separating himself from the world he already is critical of himself, or incipiently guilty. If this seems to heavy a thing to say of a young, young person — well, one should see some of the signs of dissatisfaction an infant can show with his very self — not just with his mother or father.

While, then, our relation with the world is not all that is should be — or we want it to be — and these are the same thing in the early run and the long run — we are critical of ourselves. And we should know where we are.

Feeling bad in man, as something caused by himself, is dissatisfaction with self accompanied by a fear of changing to meet this dissatisfaction or a disinclination to do so.

We want to change very much, but we also think it is disgraceful to do so.

We think we are imperfect, but we think it would be humiliating hell to admit it, see it.

There is nothing we want more than to be other or different. There is nothing we dislike more.

Man hasn't made up his mind about this. So he feels bad.

Before man can be happy, he has to see his desire to change as something he is proud of. He has to see his discernment or awareness of imperfection as pride.

There are now two opposites, desperate opposites, with us: man's untiring inclination to be pleased with himself, or complacency; and man's untiring displeasure with himself, his desire to be other than he is.

These two desires of man are akin to classicism and romanticism in art, inertia and motion in physics, structure and activity in biology, sameness and change in the world itself.

To be pleased with our desire to change, is to be a good critic of ourselves. To be in bliss with our restless desire for improvement is to put the opposites of self-satisfaction and self-questioning together.

It is an aesthetic situation. When we have it we like it.

The next time, then, we feel good, aesthetics will be around — as it is around when a picture is well painted, a concerto well made, a poem well fashioned, a dance well thought out, a drama truly come to. ##

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letter writing. It tells a shocking story. The picture can destroy the entire report. I have no doubt in my mind that it does.

Somebody on the Commission's staff took a scissors out and cut off what he didn't like. I can't for one minute believe that Senator Russell had his secretary do it, or that Earl Warren brought the scissors in from his wife's sewing kit and he did it. I'd be much more inclined to believe that the members of the Commission had no idea that there was anything to the picture except what they saw, what the staff gave them.

Here is another example. The true story of the autopsy report is that the first copy was burned. Everybody else working in the field including the eminent historians are just unwilling to take the time it takes to trace these things out. You'll find that I also have in my book — and this is the first public use of it in facsimile form — on page 187, the certification of Dr. Humes that he burned the document described with a number. He says that these were certain preliminary rough notes.

It doesn't tell the whole story. What he swore he burned is not described in that certification. He swore he burned the first draft of the President's autopsy.

We have a second draft of the autopsy. I've gone through the existing hand written draft and in my book I have four excerpts but they are the difference between day and night, high and low, up and down, back and front. They contain substantive changes and not editorial changes. Some of them happened by magic and some of them happened by design.

You'll notice the word puncture wound is stricken through with fair regularity but not so heavily that you can't read it clearly. In the second line of the first paragraph, Dr Humes says the doctor in charge in Dallas noticed a puncture wound in the lower anterior neck of the President approximately mid-line. This very clearly says as of two days after the assassination the doctor in charge of the autopsy was still saying that the doctors in Dallas told him that the President was shot from the front.

As of this moment the entire story changed and when those doctors testified before the Commission they were hornswoggled, bamboozled, pressured — you name it. Some of them were resolute men and wouldn't change their stories, but most of them found ways of evading, of hemming and hawing. I think that historically there may be a judgment that some of them found it possible to commit perjury. The Commission didn't care about perjury. In fact it depends on some.

When this language "puncture wound of the lower anterior neck" which you see in that paragraph is not stricken through was typed there was some magic — and the Commission depends also on magic. That word puncture was replaced by the words "second, much smaller." I don't know whether the stenographer did it on her own or whether somebody was standing behind her. In any event the Commission was totally without concern about the substantive alterations in this autopsy report. This is, I think, the most important kind of evidence because it happens that Dr Humes was an expert in forensic medicine.

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