

SEM

Language is
More than just

Images (it does

More than de-
scribe the reality of
things-as-they-are (it

Stimulates significance of things by
(not only objectively

Demonstrating the

Reality of
Things with-

In a field of
Vision but by) going into the

Inner vision (living) (mystery) (significance)
Of things.

this is a form of
Language/communicating. image is

Not separate from function & mind not
Separate from body & what you say not separate

From what you do.

with one stroke we
 Nullify the

Academic
Essay style

Perpetrated
In our minds/idea.

THE NEW RENAISSANCE
by Jim Semark

The cover of this issue of the SUN was designed by Pun&Genie, the poem is by Jim Semark and is an introduction to part of Jims' new book, DETROIT-CHICAGO. It will be out in the future, we'll keep you posted.

The Artists Wcrkshop Press/Trans-Love Energies has just published a book of REVOLUTIONARY LETTERS by Diane Di Prima, a copy can be had by sending 25¢ in coin or stamps to TLE 1510 Hill, Ann Arbor, Mich. If you don't have the money or the stamps, fuck it, just write a letter we'll send them to you. It is an ourof sidht book and should be read by all revolutionaries. We also have WORK/5 that can be had for a dollar or if you don't have the money, just a letter will get them, everything is free.

I don't like to write this any more than you like to read it, but goddamnit we need materials. We are trying to operate on a free basis, but we can't unless the people (thats you) help us, we need paper, ink and/or stencils, or of course money, but money is such a drag, we'd rather have the materials.

Election Day is the day it all comes down, do your thing on election day. Do it all.

A high aid in the "central commettee" tells us that thousands of young revolutionaries are going to storm the polls on election day demanding a vote. 10,11,12 year old kids are going to demand to vote, since old people are fucking with their lives the "central commettee" has organized the young kids into gangs. Do your thing on election day.

We are working on getting the SUN printed again with a newspaper type format, if we can get the advertising thing together we print the SUN (again), pay the printer from the advertising and give it away free (ho hum), we refuse to sell it.

PAPER RADIO

FLASH!--The MC5 has signed with Elektra Records! They will be recording live at the Grande Ballroom in Detroit, recording about Thanksgiving, with the album being released around Christmas, watch the 5th Estate and the SUN.

FLASH!--The Good Doctor, Tim Leary was in Ann Arbor recently and gave 21 reasons why people shouldn't take acid, he contended that people don't know enough stuff about themselves and the universe, it is our contention however, that, people don't know enough about themselves and the universe BUT they will never learn these things UNLESS they do take acid. "No hope without dope."

FLASH!-- David for President Valler, who recently had a cover story done on him in the Detroit Free Press, HAS BEEN ARRESTED by Detroit pigs on a phoney pot charge, David is alleged to have some connection with the Detroit bombings, or rather the Detroit pigs are trying to pin the bombings on him. This is just another case where people are being held a political prisoners under ruse of dope charges. David for Presidents bond (ransom) is \$25,000.

FLASH!--Larry Belcher, was busted last summer, along with SUN editor Pun, and who has been in jail in Traverse City, Mich for 110 days, has pleaded GUILTY to sale of pot! Belch is still in jail waiting semtencing, the sentence for sale is 20-life! Belchers only hope is that the T.C. judge will set a precedent and rule against the 20-life sentence, no matter what happens Belch will be going to Jackson. People who are interested in starting a class in storming the Bastille should contact the SUN editors.

FLASH!--John Sinclair and Fred "Mad Dog" Smith have been bound over to trial to answer to the charges of "assaulting a police officer." It all happened when Sinclair started smashing his head against these night sticks that were held in the hands of the Mich. State police and some rent-a-cops at a teen nite spot called the Loft. Sinclair kept banging his head against the nite sticks and and "Mad Dog" happened upon the scene. When "Mad Dog" saw what great thrills were to be had by hitting ones head on these sticks he jumped in the melee too. Area White Panthers and Black Panthers are thinking of doing something to show their gratitude, like maybe getting sticks of the their own and letting the pigs bang their heads for a while.

FLASH!--The offices of the CIA were bombed in Ann Arbor two weeks ago, rumor has it that areas of Ann Arbor and Detroit have been declared war zones by the NLF.. "Informed Sources" say that laundromats, parking meters, parking lots, fire hydrants, bill boards, and sewer lines are prime targets.

FLASH!--The Black Panthers held a FREE HUEY rally in the heart of Honkie land, last week. The rally took place in Ypsilanti, on the day the Tigers won the series(?). Benefits are planned in Detroit on Oct. 30 with the MC5 making the music and the Panthers making the money, also benefits in Ann Arbor and Flint. The Black Panthers are the vanguard of the revolution, support them or forever hold your peace.

FLASH!--The San Francisco Mime troupe will be in Ann Arbor the 18,19,20 at Canterbury House, it costs \$2.50, dig it if you can. That's this October.

TURN-ON, TUNE-IN, DROP-OUT---TO WHAT?

Jerry de Montfort

Many people of all ages are beginning to see the realities of established society today and want out. They range from teeney-boppers resenting the authoritarianism of mind constipating schools and conformity bent parents, to the "new left" intellectuals who want to discuss the relative merits of Mao and Marcuse, to the largest group by far, those who aren't interested in details--just sick and tired of the bullshit deal they've been given and wouldn't mind kicking the shit out of a few pigs and getting some changes made any way possible. Since Chicago the level of awareness has gone up, not only of the obvious things such as the brutality of the pigs and the corruption of the wywtem, but the futility of any hope for changes imminent through the existing political system. If anything, things have become worse. The asshole politicians have become more determined on "Law and Order" and right-wing nuts are more militant. Off-duty pigs attacked Black Panthers in a Federal building, Minutemen shooting up a pacifist commune ("because", they said, "they didn't like them--they had beards and were dirty") and reports that police are arming themselves for "war" are becoming typical daily reports. Recently the Detroit police have spent \$535,000 on so-called anti-riot gear including \$40,000 for tear gas, \$15,000 for shotguns, \$23,000 for carbines and \$3,900 for rifle scopes. The Free Press report failed to mention the likelihood of purchases such as machine guns, armored personnel carriers, etc. but did mention the ordering of bulletproof vests. Those in power know that the life and death struggle has begun.

The public is no longer going to dutifully bend over while the politicians shove atrophied policies up their collective asses. The system cannot stand the fact that people are challenging its values, both temporal and spiritual, life-styles promulgated to be the "great American way" and its fucked-up approach to international problems and internal economics. Its only approach is to demand more conformity and to discourage dialog on any aspect of the problems. (Witness; the beating of the press.) All this is to preface the fact that whatever you drop into, it seems there are bound to be problems. Communes will be harassed by the pigs, there will be increased difficulty in getting controversial things printed and probably goods and crafts produced by the counter-society will be boycotted.

While I would be the first to say screw the money aspect, to be realistic, we need some certain things to make the counter-system work. At this point, I am sure, there are those who will say that setting up a system which addresses itself to the same setup as the present system is only to replace an old bad system with a new bad one. In defense of this, I can only say, that a commune supported by its people begging in the streets for rent money and depending on the Diggers and other people to lay food on them, while workable on a small scale, has its obvious drawbacks. Not all groups can be as fortunate as say Trans-Love with successful rock groups to give part support. Trans-Love would serve, however, as a good example of a workable relationship of people doing many different things toward a common goal--some musicians, some artists doing posters, slides for light shows, some managing, getting show dates, etc., others writing, running publications and doing printing for themselves and other outside interests, all the while contributing to each others welfare and to that of the underground community in general.

My concern at this time stems from the fact that hopefully more and more people will be dropping out and stop supporting the established system and therefore whatever help, assistance and encouragement we can give these people the better. When they finally decide

the system really sucks and step over the line, they risk beatings by the pigs, being jailed, and generally losing a lot of personal security and comfort. It's one thing for a teeny-bopper to drift from one crash-pad to another, scrounging food wherever and doing his thing and something quite different for say an ex-professor with some remaining financial obligations that try to tie him back to the establishment. There are those who are lacking full self-realization (or haven't taken enough dope) to shake the Protestant ethic and therefore feel they must do something to contribute--that their being is not enough. For those, and the financially bound, some form of non-establishment supporting work should be devised. Most sincere dropouts are willing to take substantial reductions in creature comforts but the whole problem of housing and income producing ideas takes on new meaning when you consider the possibilities of what could happen to the underground community in the event of a war with the pigs.. What ever form a community work program would take it would have to be a non-structured set-up so that people could do their thing and work at the program as an alternative only when necessary. This flexibility would be essential also because of the mobility needed in times of strife when the underground might have to disperse and regroup.

In writing this article I could have delved into the structure of communes, co-ops and other things, however, my object was not to make a statement but to set down a few of the problems in the hope that more people will enter into the dialog on the subject and then collectively not only come up with some answers but take action on possible solutions. Anyone interested in discussing this further should contact the Craig Johnson at NO2-0@73.

INDIANS TO FIGHT OLYMPIC BAN from the barb

The United States Olympic team's reported refusal to allow Billy Mills, a Sioux Indian runner, to compete in the 5,000 meter race for a place on the Olympic team has led to a groundswell of protest from American Indian people.

Lehman Brightman, a Sioux himself, President of the United Native Americans organization and a graduate student at the University of California, Berkely, stated that "the action of the Olympic Committee is an insult to all American Indians everywhere.

"We would not be angry if Billy Mills had been given a chance to try out for the race and had failed, but the reasons reported in the press are unbelievable."

Brightman continued: "The reported press account, that the committee was anxious not to offend a Negro runner on the grounds that Mills might have beat him is very disturbing. We do not like racism in any form, even if it is racism against one minority in order to avoid offending another minority. What they have done is to insult the Negro runner as well as the Indian people."

Brightman pointed out that "there are 30,000 Indians in the Americas along with 70,000,000 part-Indians" and stated that "our Brown brothers in Canada and Latin America" will join in the protest.

The United Native Americans, a San Francisco-based pan-Indian group plans to "do everything possible, including a Brown boycott if necessary" to see to it that Mills gets a "fair chance" to make the team.

The UNA intends, he stated, to alert all people of Indian descent everywhere.

There is a grape strike on, don't buy California grapes!

* * * *

Many of our brothers are being killed in Mexico, we better get it together, the revolution is on the move.

*

Flash!! POETRY IS REVOLUTION!!

TO DOUG PALMER

don't hold
back, let the
form
flow out, let
the song
reach
for its
cadence,
gather the
resonance we
listen for

uncharted
flight weaves
its own
streamers--
we'll follow their
lights in
the shaping
silence

come clean
with the
words, lay
low the old
imprecations
that buzz and
click in
our heads these
unkind days

don't lock
step, push
for the ease
you need
at the mind's
growing place,
largeness
of spirit,
a billowing
within

D.R. Hazelton

Dear Mr. President:

There is no bomb in Gilead.
The Red Chinese are not Red Indians.
You could have saved the Sioux.
Please stop them building roads
In the North Cascades.

There were great white birds
In the tops of the banyan trees
Calling across the town
When I was in Saigon.

Gary Snyder

Dear Mr. President,

Love & Poetry
Win--forever:
War is always

A great big lose.

I am a poet &
A lover & a winner--
How about you?

Philip Whalen

REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #6

avoid the folk
who find Bonnie and Clyde to violent
who see the blood but not the energy
form
they love us and want us to practice
birth control
they love us and want the Hindus
to kill their cows
they love us and have a colorless
tasteless powder
which is the perfect
synthetic food...

Diane Di Prima

The students at U of M had a demonstration. Yes they did. A real demonstration. About 200 students met on the steps of Rackham hall while old whats-his-name gave the State of the University address, I can't remember his name, he's the president anyway. The students were on the steps running stuff about the university not listening to their demands and all that shit, and not being invited to the State of the University address when all of a sudden the students were invited inside, now doesn't that piss you off? Here you are ready to have this hell of a demonstration because you weren't invited to the address and the son of a bitch invites you in. So now the students had to go inside and listen to this sorry ass old man run all his bullshit, what a flop. The president said something about not tolerating violence, or threats or any of that shit, but then someone called in a bomb threat and the building had to be evacuated. Now id they are not going to tolerate violence or threats they should have all stayed there and got blown up. So there.

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COYOTE SPILLS THE SONG

Coyote was living at Corn Mountain. Over at Matsaka an old woman was beating beans. She sang a song "Uti -- uti". Coyote heard her and he said, "That is a pretty song. I would like to sing that to my children for them to dance by." He said to the old woman, "I would like to learn to sing your song. Sing it for me." She sang it again for Coyote, "Uti -- uti". Coyote learned that song. He ran home to sing it to his children. As he was running, a bird flew up under his feet. He jumped and spilled that song. He looked everywhere but he could not find it. He ran back to Matsaka and said to the old woman, "You still here? Sing your song for me again. I lost it." She beat the beans and she sang. "Uti -- uti". Coyote learned it and ran back to his children. As he was running he put his foot into a rat hole and stumbled and spilled that song again. He looked down the hole and all around but he could not find it. He went back to Matsaka and said to the old woman, "Sing that song again; I lost it." She beat the beans and she sang, "Uti--uti". Coyote learned that song and he ran back to his children. When he had gone the old woman said to herself, "That Coyote always spills my song. He will come back and make me sing it over." She put a big stone where she had been sitting and she went away.

Coyote was running back to his children and a crow flew up right in front of him, "Caw, caw". Coyote spilled the song and he looked and looked, but he could not find it. He said, "I had better go back." He went back again and he said, "I have lost that song. Will you sing it for me again?" He got no answer and he said, "What are you angry about? Sing the song over for me." Three times he asked her. The fourth time he said, "If you do not sing your song I shall eat you up. I have asked you four times." Still he got no answer. He jumped and grabbed her in his mouth and the stone broke off his back teeth and the blood ran out of his mouth. He was angry and went back home to Corn Mountain.

That is why Coyote has short back teeth, because he broke them off on the stone.

-Zuni tale
as taken down by Ruth Benedict

Fink is the color of love
because when you kiss someone you turn pink
sometimes. The color of love is like a Pinkest color.

If you love someone you either kiss them in the lips of Fuck them.

-Edwin (4th grader, P.S. 166, Harlem)