

album music that never gets heard except in people's living rooms. They could start with the Airplane, the Grate-

Arbor d.j., who works for ful Dead, the brilliant Spencer Davis album, Donovan's two

a station where the Jeffer- masterpieces, the Stones, Dylan, the Byrds, et al. and go

son Airplane's "Somebody from there into the past and future. But they haven't got en-

The thing always to remember is that these worthless disc jockeys control what you hear, or at least what most people hear.

If they don't play it, nobody but the freakiest (continued on p. 13)

Not to harp on it, but

The Crusader asked an Ann

LOVE-IN DETROIT -- Belle Isle Bandshell -- Sunday April 30 -- 12 noon -- Everyone should be there, with bells on, & beads and colors and feathers and all the food you can bring -- share it all with your brothers & sisters -- bring music & joy--bands will play--MC-5, Billie C. and the Sunshine, Southbound Freeway, Seventh Seal --ALL FOR YOU!!

FLASH! -- Psychedelic Rangers to police area during LOVE-IN. Bands of Rangers will keep the peace. There is no thing to fear. No alcoholic drinks, please.

Concert, Friday April 28th, Mart Room, Mc-Kenzie Hall, WSU (Cass at Putnam), 8:30 p.m., Seventh Seal will play, All are welcome. A TLE production.

Concert, Saturday April 29th, Community
Arts Auditorium, 8:30
p.m. EXPLOSION!
The Detroit Contemporary 5, Joseph Jarman
Quartet, Charles Miles
Unit, and many guests
under the direction of
Charles Moore. The
DETROIT-CHICAGO
ENERGY ENSEMBLE.
Free to you. TLE.

PLASH! --"JAZZ PSYCHE-DELIC" monster dance/concert at Cranbrook School, Friday April 28th, 8:00 p.m. Music by the Charles Moore Ensemble, Joseph Jarman Quartet, and the dangerous MC-5. Lights by the Magic Veil. Cranbrook Auditorium, 515 Lone Pine Road west of Woodward, near Bloomfield Hills. Tickets \$3.25, Students \$2.50. All for you.

Energies chapter formed in Buffalo, NY, includes Buffalo LEMAR, Billy Zeigfield's Heaven (Magic Ballroom), Incense Press, PITH newspaper, INTREPID Press, Dirty Jimmy's Head Shop, and other groups & individuals. Buffalo Be-In scheduled for April 30th, organized by Buffalo TLE. Fly Trans-Love Airways -- gets you there on time....

SMOKE-IN DETROIT .... May Day, Monday May 1 Grand Circus Park downtown, 12 noon in the streets. Legal herbs will be distributed and smoked to demonstrate the silliness of present anti-marijuana laws in the state of Michigan. Sponsored by Detroit LEMAR. All grass smokers urged to attend -- there have to be enough of us there to make the citizens take notice. Details will be made public at the LOVE-IN April 30th. Be there!

American pianist/composer Cecil Taylor suffered a sprained wrist
and had to cancel out of
the Detroit Jazz Conference April 8-9. Cecil
was replaced on theprogram by the Joseph Jarman Quartet of Chicago.
The Conference was a
big drag.

PLASH! --The first
Delmark recording by
the dangerous ROSCOE
MITCHELL SEXTET of
Chicago has been released
and can be got at MIXED
MEDIA, 5704 Cass at
Palmer. Ask for SOUND!
You'll get it.

plase. -- The major American poet ROBERT
CREELEY will read in
Detroit May 9th in the
afternoon at Wayne State
University. Details in
the next SUN. Meanwhile,
Creeley's new book of
poems, WORDS, is available at Book World, on
Woodward n. of Warren.

FLASH! --High school underground newspapers spreading rapidly. New papers coming in Birmingham and Grosse Pointe. More news next time.

Dance/Concert for Trans-Love this Sunday, April 23rd, at the Grande Ballroom, 6-11 p.m. Music by the MC-5, the Back and Back Boo Funny Music Band, and by Billie C. and the Sunshine. Poetry readings by John Sinclair & Jerry Younkins. Lights by the High Society. Presented by Uncle Russ. Tickets are \$2.00 a head. \$3.00 a couple. Help us help you. Come out & freak out with your people.

ZASH! -- Benefit

FIRSH! --COMMUNITY CENTER NOW OPEN
at the Artists' Workshop!
Trans-Love offices,
4857 John Lodge. Doors
open at noon and stay open as needed. Open to
all. Come meet and work
and hang out with friends,
Call 831-6840 for information, or just stop by.

FLASH! -- Highland Park Draft Conference scheduled for Saturday April 29th at the Berea Methodist Church, 400 LaBelle, in HP. Sponsored by the Draft Resistance Committee, the conference will include addresses by Senator John Conyers, Attorneys Dennis James and Milton Henry, SDS spokesman Danny Wood, Prof. David Herreshoff, Rev. David Gracie, and pacifists Clarence Nelson, Bob Willoughby, and Henry Crane. The Conference will feature workshops in the afternoon and a panel discussion in the evening. All those interested in escaping the draft are urged to attend to find out ways and means of remaining human. Admission is free.

FLASH! -- The Draft
Counseling Center, operated by the Draft Resistance Committee, is
now open every Sunday
evening at 8:00 p.m. to
answer questions about
the draft and ways of avoiding it. The Center
is located at 31 King St.



Today the ray influences of all the Manifestations & Prophets of God are present & the rays of all the great Saints & Visionaries of all the religions of God are present --Jesus--Moses--Muhammad--Buddha--Krishna--Zoroaster -- the Bab -- Bah -a'u'llah -- Abraham -- Mah -avira -- & others known & forgotten -- Mithra -- Quetzalcoatl -- Hud -- Sali --Noah -- Bodhidharma --Guru Nanak -- St. Francis-& one great source (His Holiness Jesus Christ) emanates a Dispensation of love & healing & return to God -- another Source (His Holiness Muhammad) emanates a Dispensation of Knowledge & science through return to God--another Source (His Holiness Krishna) emanates a Dispensation of return to God by spiritual discipline -- another Source (His Holiness Baha'u'llah) emanates a new Dispensation of spiritual Return & social & administrative order. & what became of the mighty lords of the Dazzling Face? those masters who radiated throughout the world in the days of Atlantis before the flood -- in the days before the third eye was lost? whose teachings are still contained in the Stanzas of Dyzan?

my friends -- you & I --& all those who hear & see -- we have much to learn. very much to learn. this is the age of unity of all mankind & we meet with believers of all the Radiances & share knowledge & gifts & break bread together. this is the Era of Transition at the end of the 6000 year Adamic Cycle -- at the dawn of the Most Great Peace--the arrival of the greatest civilization that mankind in all root races has ever witnessed. this is the age in which God does as he pleases & if one turns his face to God -- He will open the spiritual eye& solve all difficulties that lie in the attainment of Hearing & Seeing.

my friends! of Detroit-Chicago -- Toronto -- San Francisco -- & all the holy cities of the western world! by whatever

Names of God in whatever language you invoke them! THE MIND IS A SIGN OF GOD. contemplate it. does it send you reeling from goal to goal throughout your lives & hypnotize & gullible & fastening to demonic/angelic influences alike? "Let the dead bury the dead" (Christ) it is "like a monkey who is always restless, like a fly who is ever in search of unclean things and defiled

lated. this is the station of the human mind--created by the Maker -- of space which has no end -of He Who is of the First & Last--the beginning & end without beginning & end. we consider these ideas do we not? then who is there to tell me not? who will doubt? if we have the ability to doubt do we also have the ability to doubt the ability to doubt? this is an infinite problem for in-

> finite space. "Let us adjure such pro-

> > ings of Kwang Tze "The Adjustment of Controversies."

it is for all to see! the

the Source of all our

thought. its speech is

very rapid & speaks in

the arena of mind where

being arranged -- before

ized subvocal thought.

the pacts & contracts are

they become our formal-

the Africans make spirit/

talk/music in imitation of

the Holy Spirit -- it's some-

thing like that. so we are

world where all that occurs

is poetry -- surreal in fact --

defying reason & definition-

in this world/theatre where

the props are continually

being built up & tern down

before our eyes. but our

accept our nothingness &

powerlessness before the

Face of the All-Possessor

& to contemplate the Signs

& Mysteries of the Great

signs are the great teach-

ings which spread before

space. let's turn inside

without -- the All-Sufficing.

& become known to the

Knower Who is within/

BOOK II from the writ-

Spirit. & among these

us now through time &

eves see not. we have

nothing to do except to

not alone -- we are of God

& are His poetry in this

Holy Spirit talks to us in-

cessantly & it is -- in fact-

10. "Since you made me enter this discussion with you, if you have got the better of me and not I of you, are you indeed right, and I indeed wrong? If I have got the better of you and not you of me, am I indeed right and you indeed wrong? Since we cannot come to a mutual and common understanding, men will certainly continue in darkness on the subject.

"Whom shall I employ to adjucate in the matter? If I employ one who agrees with you, how can he, agree ing with you, do so correctly? And the same may be said, if I employ one who agrees with me. It will be the same if I employ one who agrees with us both or one who disagrees with us both. In this way I and you and those others would all not be able to come to a mutual understanding; and shall we then wait for that (great sage)? (We need not do so.)

(continued on p. 15)

(attributed HOU ART HEARING! to Buddha) "For the people TZe) -- because we are wandering in the paths of delusion, bereft of discernment to see God with their own eyes, WHO?ARE?WHAT?IS? or hear His Melody with their own ears. Thus have We found them, as thou also dost witness." (Baha'u'llah).

THE HUMAN MIND IS LIKE A DIAMOND & it radiates from within/without in whatever circumstances it may occur -whether related or unre-

and rest are HERE -- & HERE again. how else are we? are we of WE?ARE? these spiritual Truths

defy analysis. if we take from them we take away from them. but these Truths are the source of all material derivation -the knowledge is from God & His rays are the Holy Spirit. now it is made public! no longer withheld in dark catacombs --

## Stop children what's that sound Everybody look what's goin' down....

The five questions listed in the last SUN that you can ask a person you suspect of being a cop WILL NOT KEEP YOU FROM GETTING BUSTED. The five questions will not result in charges being automatically dropped. However, if the possible trial comes before a jury, it would help establish that the cop testifying against you is a liar and this may affect the credibility of his testimony. It's better than nothing and it may work—so when in doubt, ASK!

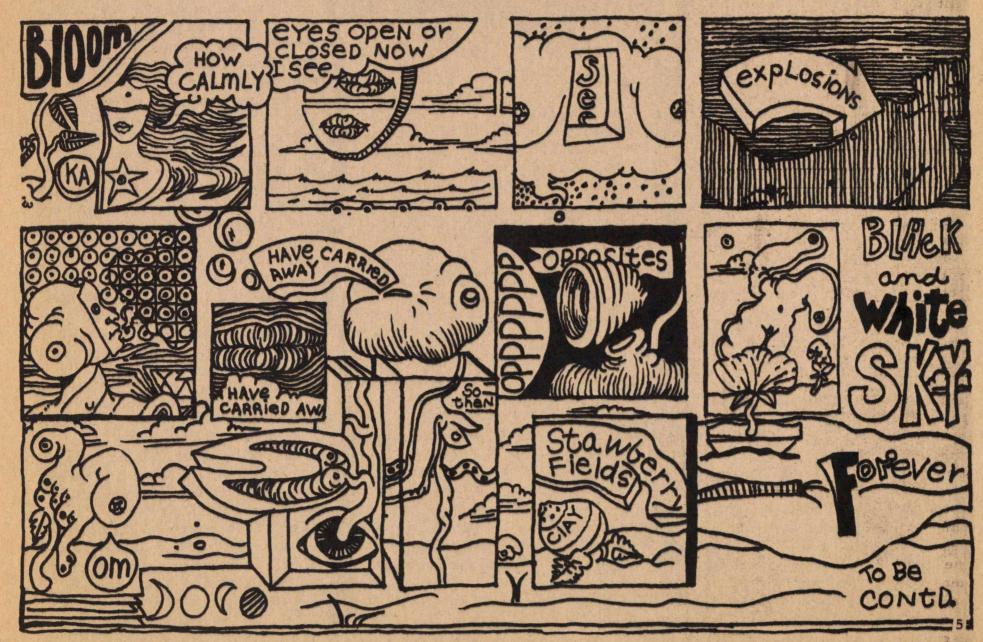
PLOT TO MAKE POLICE PARA-NOID: Smoke hand-rolled legal herbs on the street wherever you are. Sooner or later the busters will stop you, and the only way they can tell if you are smoking marijuana is to take you downtown and analyze your joint. Ok, they analyze it and find no dope. This leaves open all sorts of possibilities for false arrest suits and opportunities in general to hassle the narks. If enough people do this the police will be too paranoid to arrest anyone and the absurdity of arresting marijuana smokers will come to light. After all, if you can smoke bananas, why not grass?

Marijuana is a weed which delightfully means that it will grow almost anywhere with little or no care. It can be grown in vacant lots, state parks, in front of City Hall, in fields, in alleys, in window boxes and in your own room. All it needs is soil, light & water. With enough people planting pot all over the place you need not even return to your original planting site (in case it's staked out). Just look around and there should be a crop nearby you by fall. For you to harvest it, the best time to pick it is just before or just after it flowers. Cut it, dry it, and smoke it. Watch for the Johnny Reeferseed campaign! Take part in it! Spread your seeds!

Senator Basil Brown's bill in the state senate, calling for the reduction in sentence from 20 years minimum to 5 years minimum for sale of narcotics, has passed the Senate and is being discussed in the House of Representatives. Write your Representative today! Next step: removal of marijuana from state narcotics statutes, with a bill sponsored by Senator Roger E. Craig, as reported in the last SUN. If this bill is to be successfully passed LE-MAR groups everywhere are going to have to increase their educational

activities. Campus LEMAR groups should start to form. Groups or individuals interested in starting a campus LEMAR organization can call 831-6840 or write Detroit LE-MAR, 4857 John Lodge, Detroit 48201 for information & advice.

WEIRD BUST REPORT: An anonymous research technician, female, was busted for "possession of LSD" in Lexington, Kentucky, last October and will stand trial on the charge early in May. After a colleague tipped off police "for her own good" the lady was visited by FBI agents and a quantity of LSD was seized. She was arrested by Kentucky State Police three weeks later, arraigned on the LSD charge and released on \$500 cash bond. Following local newspaper publicity, all unfavorable, she lost her job, her house, her car, and even her pedigreed dogs, and was forced to flee north to Detroit in order to find hospital work. The case has cost her \$3000 in legal fees so far, with no end short of the Supreme Court in sight. She was offered help by Dr. Timothy Leary and his associates at Millbrook, and is now working with Leary's attorneys.



(Note: the interview with Frank Zappa, leader of the Mothers of Invention, was conducted by Emmet Lake for the East Village Other and is reprinted from EVO via the International Times (London).

ZAPPA: If the kids who are destined to take over the country could somehow acquire the sense of responsibility ... In other words, from time to time there's lots of talk about revolution: "Ah, we're gonna revolt man, we're revolting ... " They could tell everybody where it's at, but they won't. Kids today, as they stand, have the potential to do a really big number. You know, VISIBLY own it. Because they own it now, without knowing it. They are the important consumer group; they've got the nation by the economic balls. But they have to be made to understand what a responsibility that is.

Directly and indirectly they control the output of all the major manufacturers. Cars are designed so that the young man of the family will suggest to the old man of the family: "That's a spiffy model, Dad." And it also works so the father says, "Hmmm, that's a hot little number, make me feel like I got some of my youth back, if I bought one of those, ya know. " The older people identify with youth, and the younger people are responsible for a lot of the attempts at tastemaking. Of course, up to this point, most of the major manufacturers haven't the faintest idea of what the kids really want or where they're really at. A few of them manage to succeed in giving the kids something that is really up-to-date youth-appeal merchan-

LAKE: What are you thinking of? ZAPPA: A few clothing manufacturers. The record business tries to keep up. Doesn't make it, most of the time. I'd say they're about a year behind. But almost everything else is based on what some young executive, which means about a 30 year old cat who probably did a lot of balling in college and all the rest of the guys in the factory look up to him. He says: "I know what those kids want. Look how youthful I am." Beats his chest, and exerts his influence there at the place. He says: "I know these kids. They want some thing snappy. Here...." Sketches it out at the board. meeting and they all say: "Sure, youth approach. That's what's happening. Pop art. Yeah, yeah." So they make some pajamas with Campbell's soup cans all over them and sell a lot of them, yes sir.

That's the way it's been up to now. If the kids would get themselves together, and take stock, get an orderly program, they could take over the country and run it. Personally, right now, I would hate to see them running it. Cause they're not ready to run anything. They can't even run back and forth to the bathroom 6

without tripping on the wallpaper the way they are now. I would say that in the election of 1972 it's possible that a candidate who would be neither a Republican or a Democrat, and youth oriented, could get it. It's possible that an 18 year old vote could be lobbied in by that time and we could have an 18 year old president, but I'm afraid of the ones that are over thirty.

LAKE: What's your viewpoint on, uh, peaceniks, and Johnson, and South Vietnam, and Paul Krassner and....

ZAPPA: I dunno who Paul Krassner is.

LAKE: What?

ZAPPA: Who's Paul Krassner?

LAKE: He edits The Realist and...

ZAPPA: I never read The Realist
...Peaceniks...Bullshit. Demonstrations of that sort don't do anything...They're not effective.

People have a misguided conception of what is effective politically. I can't believe those people really believe that marching around with a sign saying "Peace"...I would say "Sure. You just keep on marching around with your sign and it's

gonna happen." That's really dumb. I was uptown Christmas Eve and got caught in the middle of a Vietnam peace march, and here are these people, man, just walking along the street, and it's cold, and they're carrying shopping bags and a mess of leaflets singing: "STOP THE WAR IN VIETNAM, BRING THE TROOPS HOME." All the way down the street. Until she was hoarse. For nothing. Maybe in their minds they think: "Listen, somebody in town, some important person in. town is going to see us marching, and he's gonna say, 'The public is upset about the war in Vietnam, and he's gonna tell one of his influential friends, and that guy's gonna go to Washington, and they're gonna hear about it, and they're gonna stop the war." That's POSSIBLY what's going on in their heads. But that's a terrible fantasy. The war should be stopped. It's a war of greed. They all are, I guess. Even the Crusades. But that's not the way to do it. LAKE: What's the way to do it? ZAPPA: It's only gonna be stopped by the President. And if you want somebody who's gonna run the country the way you want it to be run, and if you're a peacenik, and you want something done about it, I mean peace, get somebody in there who's gonna be effective. Get somebody into the Congress that's gonna do the job. Those cocksuckers man, they've got no idea about who or what is behind their government. For the most part, the people that you can turn to and say, "Yeah, he's in the government, " really aren't DOING anything. Because the power is really in the hands of a few. And a lot of them are OUTSIDE of the government, because the government is like partly controlled by the military and partly controlled by big business. The power structure is very similar to South American governments where the leaders are protected from the people by the military. Where would the Presidency be without the Secret Service around? Without the CIA what are we? I think it's time that most of the kids found out that they are part of a nation that was built on a giant lie. And because they live here, they have to bear the stigma of all the shit of their ancestors, man. They came to a land and just raped it. They ruined this whole fucking country. In the beginning. The original settlers here were fucked. You take a bunch of people out of debtors' prison in England. THE ORIGINAL AMERICANS. Plymouth Rock. Shazam. They arrive over here, you know, the ones that live through the ship ride, terrible, middle of winter on the Atlantic -- they probably lived because they ate the bodies of the ones that died. You got a bunch of religious maniacs that land here who are afraid to fuck. And they set up an industrial society. And (continued on next p.)

here you've got a bunch of groovy Indians who were already happening, on a spiritual level, and OWNED the fucking country; and you get these creeps, you know, who come over here and claim the land in the name of Jesus Christ, and the cross, and the rock, and the buckles of their hats, and get a turkey, and write all this shit down so the kids can identify with it, and here we go--got a nation. From the beginning, it's all wrong. It's been carefully smoothed over. They keep putting Vaseline on it every year. They say: "Well, uh, George Washington didn't REALLY cut down a cherry tree, and, uh, he didn't really tell his father 'I cannot lie.' He didn't REALLY do that. It was only KINDA like that." Pretty soon we're gonna find out that he was a sodomist. And all the real facts about the guy. The actual case histories of Lincoln and all the rest of the heroes, you know. But.... maybe they won't.

I think the kids are in a very ambivalent situation right now. They actually control the country. From the economic point of view. But they are the ones who must be the target for the hatred of everybody else in the world towards this country because of the greed that's been exhibited by the people that've been taking care of things before. Their own mothers and fathers, man. And in a way, to get the whole revolutionary job done, they're going to have to disown their parents. They're gonna have to take an honest look at what mommy and daddy really are, which is gonna be rough for most of them. I mean it's one thing to say: "I hate my mother, I hate my father, he won't give me the keys to the car, the sonofabitch, "but it's something else to look at him and see that he's a coward. And he's an alcoholic, and if he's not an alcoholic, he's taking pills of some sort, and he's a liar, and so's your mother, and they're all just ROTTEN, man, and they have bad taste ... They select the ugliest drapes and furniture in the world. You know. They're censored You know. They're fucked. Try and get a nation of teenagers to really see mommy and daddy that way. That's a little bit of a job, but it can be done. Now, the question is, once they perceive mommy and daddy in the proper perspective, what do they do about it? Let them replace it with the truth. You don't want to give them a mommy-daddy surrogate or any of that kind of shit. Let them replace it with selfconfidence. Let them fill the gap themselves. They should all do a mass penance, man, for the sins of their parents. "BECAUSE MY FOLKS WERE SO ROTTEN, I'M REALLY GONNA BE PURE." They really ought to do that. They oughta really get out and he real people. What a fantasy that is.



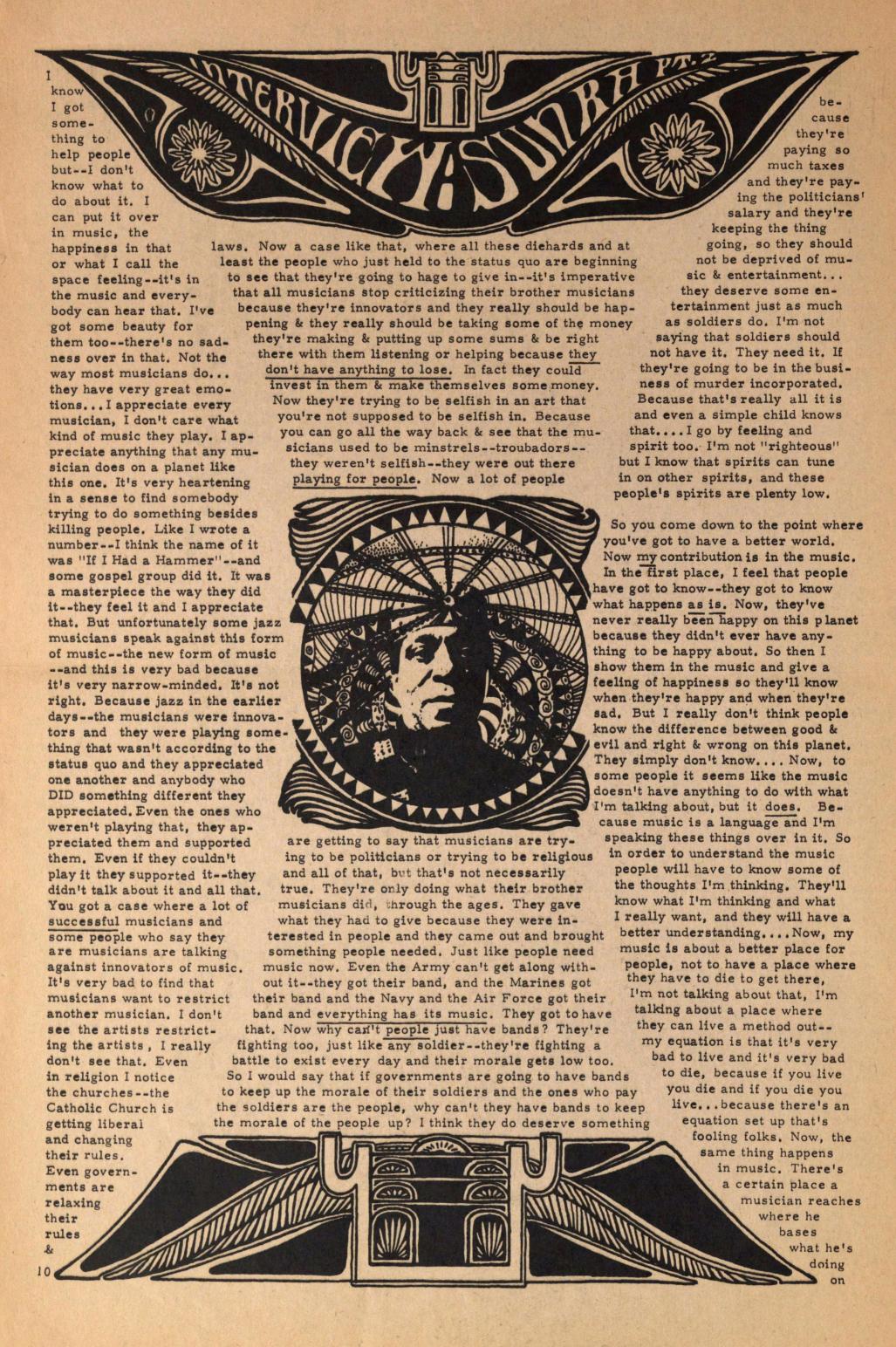
LAKE: Do you think there's any kind of psychotherapy that helps you to be a real person? ZAPPA: Yes, indeed. The MOTHERS LAKE: What about psychiatrists? ZAPPA: Those rotten motherfuckers. Those cocksuckers! Those idiots! Those cowards! Man, that's your mother and father with a different uniform on! Those poor people that are deluding themselves. (Mocking) "I'm going to this analyst." (And it's very hip here in the village.) "I got me this analyst, he don't charge much, listen, he can really help you out. Look, he told me all about why I can't come." Meanwhile this psychiatrist himself is so aberrated he can't stand it. Did you ever try to listen to everybody's problems for so many hours a day and try and come out unscathed? That's like working in a TB ward with no mask on, man. Those guys gotta be the sickest people in the world. There's no way they can avoid that if they hear all those cases every day. That's gotta be the most depressing....

LAKE: How about Zen and Yoga?
ZAPPA: I was interested in Zen for a long time. That's what got me away from being a Catholic, fortunately.
But it's my observation that eastern religions are wonderful if you are living anywhere but the United States. The best they can do for you here is, uh, give you a certain feeling of calm,

stinence by yourself, away from everything else that's happening. The real goal of eastern religion, with mystical experience and all that, those aims are difficult if not impossible to achieve in an industrial society. And I think that most of the people who claim to have made satori someplace in the States today really gotta be pulling your leg. And I think that that sort of enlightenment bears very little relationship to the amount of chants that you can sing.

People tend to, today anyway, equate that with, uh, all-knowing sort of intellect. Which don't happen. It's a great tragedy that the underground doesn't really exist, because if it did, man, it would sure be a scary thing. Most of the people that are supposedly a part of the underground now are very cowardly ... and dumb. LAKE: You mean they're just in it because they can't make it elsewhere? ZAPPA: They're in it because they didn't want to do something else. They're too lazy to do anything else. "Hey ... I found a way of life where I can be a Vegetable Man and nobody is going to say anything to me! Quick, give me another hit on that!" And if anybody bugs you, you just tell 'em: "What, man? I'm an individualist and this is the way I do it." I found very few of the people that I've met in this supposed underground who were really willing to work for anything. I don't mean a 9 to 5 job, keep yourself alive, but to work for any cause, real or imagined. It's all so superficial, man. Shit! If the kids that think they're in the underground could match even five per cent of the dedication that you see in the camp of the enemy... You've got to... Like, these people that are running the war machine are really dedicated to it, man. You've GOT to be into that to do it so good. Those people are very sick that are running that machine ... but they're very dedicated. And the ones that are running Madison Avenue are just the same way, man, because they got something to believe in, man, they got MONEY to believe in. And the kids that are in the supposed underground don't have anything to believe in. And most of them that are tripping out on their shoelaces and the wallpaper and "cosmic consciousness" and everything else don't even really believe that's happening, because they're still wondering whether or not that's a fantasy or is this a fantasy? Or is that a fantasy over there? They're not sure. They're all twisted around. But those guys out there, they know where it's at. "I got a dollar ... and if I do this and do that, I'll have two dollars. And I believe it, and it's true, and I'll show you, and it works like this." And they're on that level and they're tenacious, man. They hold right onto it. And THEY have built a country. An ugly, fucking country. And here it is. They did it. With their own minds -- the size of raisins.



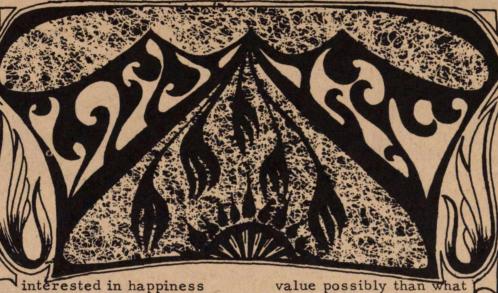


## SUNRA (continued)

laws. So if you reach a certain point then there's nothing binding or holding you back. If you study long enough, or if you feel in tune with something, you've got a perfect right to express yourself. That's what I've done -- I've passed the point of the law, and yet when people really see what I'm doing it does follow the law--it doesn't really break the law, but it's an advanced point of it in a sense.... I'm capable of doing it and I do it naturally, and actually I should have had a chance some time ago to write not only for my band, but for other musicians to share what I'm doing as well. So they can learn something too. Because I know I always learn from other music ians, like when I play in somebody else's band I always learn something, I always appreciated what they were doing. It's wonderful for a musician to write an arrangement, to create something, and you play it and see what his ideas are. It's quite a pleasure. And I certainly played in a lot of bands -- they didn/t even know that I could arrange, because I never really cared about it. It was just a matter of fate pushing me into other people's eyesight. Because I do have something to offer them other than music. And they have to face it, because I have to face it you see. They're going to have to really consider it. And that goes for preachers too. I feel sorry for them. I don't know of anybody I feel more sorry for, unless it's the President of the United States or the people who are ruling. Because they got a job on their hands. Because they're changing ages -one age moves over into another one, and the rulers -- they're in trouble. You've got not only a change of age, but a change of laws -- the law that has been the law of this planet has moved over to no longer be the law. Now when that happens, and since this planet for thousands of years has been up under that law of death and destruction,

it's moving over into something else which I choose to call MYTH, a MYTH-SCIENCE, because it's something that people don't know anything about. That's why I'm using the name MYTH-SCIENCE ARKESTRA, because I'm

much phony-ism. Musicians get it in their mind that they want to be great or they get up there and forget that they're not re really great, that there's some musicians who have played things and have done things that had more



for people, which is just a myth, because they're not happy. I would say that the synonym for myth is happiness -- because that's why they go to. the show, to the movies, they be sitting up there under these myths trying to get themselves some happiness. And if the actors can indulge in myth, why can't the musicians? They might be actors in sound, they got a right to do that, the only thing about musicians is that I notice they don't do toomuch sticking together. So with the musicians, I try them out and see just what they can do -- because I don't consider myself part of this planet because I don't act like them, and I've noticed that some people treat me very cruel and run over me just like they thought I was a fool, But it wasn't that, I was sympathetic with them and trying to help themb help them because I saw their terrible condition and thought that maybe they could see the point. .... I feel that musicians are actually going to have to tell the truth about each other and be honest so they can get some respect from the world--because the world might not know these things like I'm saying, but they can FEEL them. They can feel it when a musician is not sincere, and this is the reason why a lot of people have got disinterested in musicians,

because they feel so

they're doing, because they were living in a different age and they were much happier. You can get some old records that are beautiful and you'll never forget them. There's a record by Duke Ellington called "Jazz Cocktail" and I...when I was growing up I always liked to listen to that record, it was really a masterpiece of arranging and had a lot of happiness in it

It was sincere music, and sincere music is what's happening now. The pretenders and the phonies are all done -they've had their day -and they're producing some nice sounds, it's very strong, but they're not doing anything with it. One thing though, the musicians who are playing the new thing are going to have to learn music thoroughly, that's because I know it thoroughly you see. A lot of people say that I'm just playing around, but it's not like that. I know music from head to tail, I know all the laws of music, I was reared up playing classics and I went to college and studied music for teachers' training, so I know music. But I'm just following my own way, and I know what I'm doing. All the musicians in my band are thoroughly trained, they can read anything, and they have to be able to do that if they're going to work with my band. Everyone of them -- schooled musicians -- in fact, I had

to unschool them. And I'm still doing it. That's the way it is.

JS: Do you want to make any last statement?

SUN RA: Yes ... You know, I feel that the colleges and are looking for something that's different, but I feel that there are some blocks between my music and the people who would understand what I'm talking about and could help me. But some way they have been blocked from it, and I hope that the people can knock those blocks down so they can get to the music. Because I know what I know, and they don't know what I know, and they should be trying to find out. I know what they know, too, that's pretty one-sided, I know what they know and they don't know what I know. I took time out to study what they know, and it's nice, and they should take time out to study what I know, and they should compare it to what they know. So they can get someplace. That's what should be happening.

Note: The first half of this interview with the master musician SUN RA, recorded and edited by John Sinclair for GUER-RILLA in December 1966, appeared in the first number of THE SUN. Copies are available still, if you hurry.



SPORES LANGE LANGE

The power of the press is an amazing thing. In fact it's as a direct result of said power that I became an "authority" on underground films and film-making in general. It all started when I was in San Francisco last summer and was taken over by the fantastic underground film scene that was, and still is, happening there. I became so disgusted with the non-action in Detroit when I returned that I wrote a tirade about film being dead in Detroit for the FIFTH ESTATE, and then followed that with a piece about the Canyon Cinema Co-op in Frisco. Then I started writing a short-lived column for the FIFTH ESTATE and voila, I was an "expert."

People started coming to me for advice about film-making and offering their help if I was doing anything. The only trouble was that I didn't feel competent to give advice and wasn't working on anything specific that required help. I managed to lose track of people, and not really be of too much help to anyone. I was also talking about possibly starting some sort of film workshop as part of the Artists' Workshop, and a bunch of other things. But then I stopped writing the column, went back to San Francisco for a short time, and then the bust hit the Workshop and things generally sort of fell into confusion.

Now, however, things are looking up. Trans-Love Energies has been formed, and is happening, the Love-In is due shortly, and THE SUN has started publication. When John Sinclair asked me to do a column for THE SUN, I was overjoyed. For one thing a regular column is good for my ego. But, in talking about it we decided to make it more of a functional column than the one I was writing for the FIFTH ESTATE. Although I'll be doing many of the same things. I hope to also be able to use the column as a means of helping people interested in film find out things they need to know. Although, when you come right down to it, only God knows exactly what's going to happen in the future,

1) A loose descriptive run-down on the film-making courses offered at WSU;

for future columns:

and He's not talking, I'd like to pro-

ject some of the things I have planned

2) General information on how to make films: how to get started, short-cuts, and things to help you once you get started;

12

MAN/WOMAN MACHINE for keeping family straight MAN/WOMAN MACHINE for keeping world of family straight MAN/WOMAN MACHINE for world family keep MAN/WOMAN MACHINE keeping straight family world MAN/WOMAN MACHINE making world family straight keeping machine green spiny yucca up through white snow & golden weed of the thing all vision gone back to the sun make the shape to be included along with arroyos hills top line of trees to follow along water's path with the sun channel for the moon access through where feet fall make the shape to be included to live SPIRIT/LOVE MACHINE for keeping family straight SPIRIT/LOVE MACHINE for keeping world of family straight SPIRIT/LOVE MACHINE for world family keep SPIRIT/LOVE MACHINE keeping straight family world SPIRIT/LOVE MACHINE making world family straight keeping machine to live to be included make the shape through where feet fall access channel for the moon with the sun to follow along water's path along with arroyos hills tops of trees to be included make the shape gone back to the sun all vision of the thing golden weed up through white sun & green spiny yucca MAN/WOMAN SPIRIT/LOVE! MAN/WOMAN SPIRIT/LOVE! MAN/WOMAN SPIRIT/LOVE!

on the less trong

3) Specific information on how to cut costs: places to get good buys on film and equipment (I'll need help here -- if anyone happens to hear of any sources, please let me know so I can pass them on and take advantage of them myself);

4) Information on grants and loans available to independent film-makers;

5) Information to people who want to help on films as to where they can go and what they're needed for (for example, if you're making a film and need a cast of thousands, and can settle for hundreds, let me know and I'll pass it along);
6) Information on what local filmmakers are doing;

Max Finstein

7) Information on screenings of independent films in this area;

8) And more stuff like that there.

In short I'd like to have a functional column, but I'm going to need help from you. If you have any information that you think I could use, or if you just want to rap about films for a while, or if you're just lonely, call or write me c/o Trans-Love Energies, 8316840.

CRUSADER (continued )

free advice / I'll tell it to you nice / If you got some habits / Some people won't allow / Be cool / Be clean / If you know what I mean, " etc.) the DJs, scared away by the obvious head references in the song, had to make the other side, a vague parody of the Shirelles' old hit "Dedicated to the One I Love. " a hit because it was the new record by the Mamas and the Papas and one side of their new record had to be a hit. You dig? I'll try to get more into "the mechanics of social exploitation, " as Semark calls it, in the next few CRUSADER columns.

One last word on DJs for this time: The 1st time The Crusader heard the amazing new Spencer Davis single "I'm a Man," which is one of the most together arrangements yet heard, some stupid Keener cutie comes on after the record's over with, "Well, howd'ya like that for goof-off music?" And then slipped on the 5 Americans, a little more "serious" stuff to keep all the kids' minds sealed shut. But they won't last much longer. -- wait and see. We might not get everything all at once, BUT WE'RE GONNA GET IT!

Renaissance?

Renascence?

But what do you DO?



## ikwerwerkerkerkerkerkerkerkerkerk

A comment on 2 songs by Gary Grimshaw

I heard your song, my son so clear and yet so lonely in the night. The enchantment of its melancholy beauty Transported me through space and time to moon-lit waters of a blue lagoon.

In the quiet of the night, a golden maiden played a dulcimer. A nightingale sang a song of youth and beauty that stirred my senses with such violence as to test the very sinews that bound me to my reason.

I was once again the young King in the timeless land.

The golden maiden was my queen.

Though now, we are as strangers when

we meet,

I understand that you are different

from the rest.

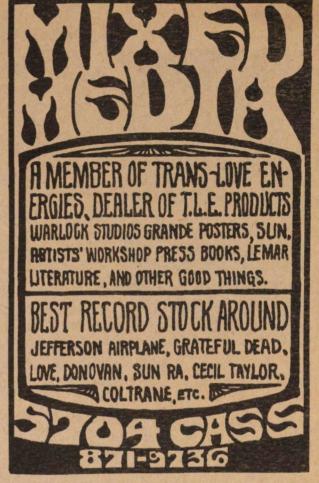
In the quiet of the night, when the beauty
of your song stirs my heart,

My lonely soul cries out to you, my son,

----for understanding.

Louis J. Cleage, M.D. Detroit 3/27/67

(note: the "2 songs by Gary Grimshaw" appeared in WORK/4, published by the Artists' Workshop Press/Detroit)





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is a production of Trans-Love
Energies Unlimited of Detroit,
and is published by the Artists'
Workshop Press as a community
service. THE SUN's offices
are at 4863 John Lodge, Detroit,
Michigan 48201. Subscriptions
to THE SUN are available at
\$5.00 per year due to extreme
mailing costs. Our phone no.
is 831-6840 -- call us if you
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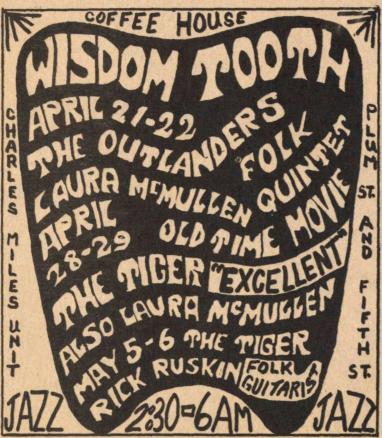
THE SUN is edited by Gary Grimshaw & John Sinclair, and appears every other Friday.

Advertising & Promotion: Noel (Skip) Cooper, Bryan Collins, Norman Weingarden Circulation: Magdalene Sinclair, Don Moye STAFF includes Jim Semark, Jerry Younkins, Emil Bacilla, Robin Tyner, Dave Carlin, John Ka, Billy Reid, Kenneth Burns, Norman Weingarden, Magdalene Sinclair, Michael McClatchey, and a cast of thousands.

COMMUNITY BUSINESSES: You should be advertising in THE SUN so people will know where you're at. Thanks to our advertisers this issue, and no thanks to those neighborhood businesses who refused to place even a \$1.50 ad: Decanter Bar, 3rd Ave. Dairy Queen, and some others. This is your newspaper too, and your people read it. They would like to see you advertise here.

Thanks to patrons Patrick Ennis, Dr. Louis Cleage, Arnold Skulsky, and an anonymous donor we were able to pay the rent. Now for the printer! Please send money people!







For those among our readers who have not taken solely to smoking bananas, I've endeavored to put together a little column which I hope will prove to be of some assistance in your dealings with "the dealer" of marijuana, LSD, and other psychedelics.

Here's a little quiz for you. Problem as follows:

The other night two young hippies floated through my door, one an old friend, the other a stranger. The conversation went more for less like this:

"Can I score some weed, man?" "What?"

"Can I buy some grass from you? I'd like to get about ten dollars worth."

"Wow! I wish I could help you out, but I'm not doing any dealing. Too much heat for me. You know how it gets sometimes."

"Oh gosh! I really wanted some too. I've got these friends coming over and....Well, do you know anybody who has anything? I really want some, man!"

"No, I don't. I've sort of been out of it, you know what I mean?" "Yeah. Well, thanks

anyway. Later .... "

Now what's wrong with this scene? Why couldn't the hippie score?

It should be rather obvious that he didn't use his head.

He wanted the grass and he had the money; I had the grass and I wanted his money and I would have gladly dealt him a very groovy dime had it not been for the presence of whoever the hell was sitting on the chair beside him.

No dealer who wants to keep dealing is about to make a sale in front of a total stranger. Your ten dollars just doesn't match up to the possibility of spending the next LOVE-IN (continued)
position. These planets
rule the Unknown and
the Unexpected. This
might indicate unexpected events.

At ten, Mars, the Dynamic, the Creative will be in its strongest position.

Neptune's influence will be the strongest at midnight. At that time Divine Inspiration will be at its highest pitch, for Neptune emits a vibration that crystallizes the highest form of human knowledge.

All in all, a very harmonious day for an event of this kind.

Kenneth Burns

twenty beautiful years in a state penitentiary.

If you are old enough to smoke marijuana, you are old enough to cop alone! And if you are cool enough to smoke "the killer weed" you should be cool enough to keep your mouth shut. "Don't tell on me!" quipped an associate of mine.

Dealers like to make new friends, but they like to choose their own customers. If you have a friend in need, cop for him. Your dealer won't run out of weed on you; total strangers just make it fade away.

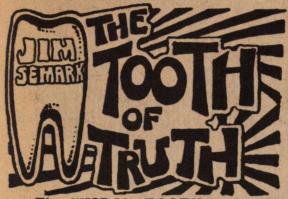
NEWS FLASH: Detroit's grass prices have declined over the past two months. A local dealer's consensus has revealed the unheard-of rate of \$15 per ounce of marijuana--and has fallen to \$10 in some extreme cases.

Here to stay? We hope so, but many dealers don't think the groovy prices will last much longer. Rates on kilograms and pounds are not dropping accordingly.

Our advice: Buy now and stash! Or one better: buy now and smoke like mad. "Light up and be somebody!" like the vipers used to say.

"The Dealer"





The WISDOM TOOTH is the new Minton's of Detroit. People say that the new music of the 40's came out of sessions that were held at Minto's Playhouse on 52nd St. & they wrote it up in the history books that way. People will also say that the new local music of the mid-60's got together at the TOOTH. Hear it for yourself It's in the air & never to return.

It all began when Lyman Woodard got the after-hours gig there in late January. Lyman's group is the first new music band to work consistently in Detroit--playing each Saturday & Sunday morning from 3 a.m. on. Organ, drums & alto are the basis of the group & many local & out of town musicians are sitting in. Wodard (ergan) & Charles Miles (alte seprane sax flute & congas) are regulars --& various drummers whenever in town--such as Norman Reberts Temptation's drummer -- Ronnie Johnson -- Phil Wilson (with Rosco Mitchell Sextet of Chicago) and currently Doug Hammond. Other muscians have been coming down, such as David Squires (tenor and baritone sax) -- Hank Hence (tenor sax) -- Ronnie Jackson (trumpet) --Earle DeRoy (congas) -- Charles Harris (organ) -- Michael Franklyn (congas) & Joseph Jarman (alto sax & misc. instruments) from Chicago.

The music is fantastic & it's growing. Lyman says he's finally had a chance to develop his ideas & all the musicians feel the same way. The music begins with blues rhythm & blues & ballads & shoots immediately into "contemporary" jazz--becoming more & more free as the hours go by. Musicians walk in & play & there have been as many as seven or eight playing at once. The music reaches a feverish pitch & intensity as the musicians empty



their minds into their horns & play with all they know. There is never a weak moment. Many times the musicians all come in at once & play like an ensemble--but nothing is rehearsed--they've been playing this way for years & this is the first chance they've had to do it consistently. Charles Miles plays sometimes two horns at once or parts of his horns & Lyman is the new electronic genius of the Hammond organ. The music is always new -if that's what you like to hear & it's not the same as what's being played elsewhere--we can't stress enough that the music is growing & if you'd follow it from week to week you'd see. Lyman hopes that the first local band of the new music will come out of this since all the musicians play so well together. Up until now they've had sporadic concerts at the Artist's Workshop and the University & this is the first chance they've had to play publicly on a regular basis.

The WISDOM TOOTH is located at the corner of Plum & (?) Streets. Mickey Stern is proprietor & Bill Stewart is host. Take the John Lodge freeway downtown & get off at Vernor exit--turn left & Vernor runs into Plum Street. It's a two-story building & the entrance is on the side on (?) Street & it's upstairs & 2. at the door. They have food & coffee. The TOOTH is the newest workshop for the heaviest jazz musicians on the scene & it's also the gravitational center of outer space.

## GREAT LIBERATION (continued)

To wait on others to learn how conflicting opinions are changed is simply like not so waiting at all. The harmonizing of them is to be found in the invisible operation of Heaven, and by following this on into the unlimited past. It is by this method that we complete our years (without our minds being disturbed).

"What is meant by harmonizing (conflicting opinions) in the invisible operation of Heaven? There is the affirmation and denial of it; and there is the assertion of an o pinion and the rejection of it: -there can be no dispute about that. If the assertion of an opinion be correct, it is certainly different from its rejection: --neither can there be any dispute about that. Let us forget the lapse of time; let us forget the conflict of opinions. Let us make our appeal to the Infinite, and take up our position there."

(James Legge translation)

This article completed beneath the wonderful frescoes of Diego Rivera, who has given Detroit an amazing advertisement of itself to itself.

> Jim Semark 4.5.67





"Hey people now smile on your brother / Let me see you get together and love one another right now!"
LOVE-IN DETROIT at the Belle Isle Bandshell--bring food to share, costumes, bells, beads, feathers,
joy & love, children, parents, grandma and grandpa. Bring musical instruments, legal herbs and bananas
to smoke, no alcoholic drinks please, they'll just drive you crazy. Music will flow freely, from the MC-5,
the Southbound Freeway, Billy C. & the Sunshine, the Seventh Seal, and other lovers. It's all for YOU!