

blue-tail fly ^{25¢}

Number Eight



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blue-tail fly

Number Eight

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tidings

Rock Bottom

Lexington gynecologist Dr. Phillip Crossen was the recent recipient of various attentions from Fayette County authorities for allowing his farm to be used for a miniature rock festival. Crossen, who was arrested at his home about 6 a.m. on Sunday, Sept. 20, was charged with three counts each of contributing to the delinquency of minors, allowing the drinking of distilled spirits without a license, and operating entertainment without a license.

The charges are clearly without substance, since the same conditions which brought about Crossen's arrest existed in larger scale at the UK-Kansas State football game the same weekend. Since no one tried to arrest Gov. Louie Nunn or any other members of the UK Board of Trustees, it can be assumed that the action is aimed squarely at Lexington's counter-culture.

The festival, which attracted about 2,000 people, was severely maligned by both of Lexington's daily newspapers, the *Herald* and the *Leader*. The *Herald* sent a reporter out to the farm with orders to "take pictures of all the garbage." Undaunted by the fact that no garbage was in evidence, the *Herald* published an article on Monday which contained numerous inaccuracies about both the festival and Crossen, including a wild tale about an unmarked cop car with a machine gun mounted on the hood being used to disperse the festival.

Doug Stewart, a resident at the Grosvenor Street Zoological Gardens and a planner of the Rock Bottom Music Fair, paid a call on *Herald-Leader* publisher Fred Wachs the following Monday morning to protest the blatant inaccuracy of the story. Accompanied by two other festival staff members, Stewart announced their presence to Wachs' secretary -- "We're from the Zoo. Spelled Zee-Double-O -- and were shown in. Wachs, who admitted that there may have been inaccuracies in the story, defended it on the grounds that something

needed to be done about all these long-hairs running around.

Among Wachs' more lucid complaints were that he couldn't hire anybody under 25 because they "throw food on my walls, break out my windows and break my shades." He also complained that he was worried about his grandchildren, having just returned from a trip to the orient "where we'er getting the pants beat off us." When Wachs started in for the fourth time about people under 25 throwing food on his walls, the Zoo people left and wandered across the street to the courthouse to talk to Fayette County Judge Bob Stevens.

Stevens was about as helpful as Wachs, saying that he was going to stay neutral in the matter, along with some assorted assertions on the need to maintain order and avoid chaos. He did generally blame the whole mess on County Attorney E. Lawson King, whom he termed a "redneck."

From there the group proceeded to city police headquarters, where Public Relations Director Jan Fisher assured them that city cops had nothing to do with the bust. According to Fisher and Mod squad mainstay Drew Thornton, the city oinkers had made recommendations to the county police which were not followed, and that city officers were therefore not responsible for the action. This assertion seems fanciful at best, as Fisher and head nark Frank Fryman were both sworn in as witnesses for the prosecution at Crossen's initial hearing.

Crossen's trial was set for Sept. 30 at the Fayette County courthouse on the six charges of license violation.

Meanwhile, Zoo members and other festival sponsors remain undaunted by the whole thing. According to Stewart, they are now planning a 7-day marathon "Woodstock South Music Fair and Love Fest" for early spring. The promoters, who are now negotiating an option for half of Calumet Farm for the event, have plans for many groups to play, including the Rolling Stones, the Jefferson Airplane, Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

and the Ovations. Proceeds from the festival will be used to bring Chairman Mao Tse Tung to UK for a talk in room 245 of the Student Center. Zoo members refuse to comment on the rumor that either Jimi Hendrix or the Big Bopper will be resurrected for the event.

After this story was set Dr. Crossen was found guilty by Fayette Quarterly Court and fined \$800 for allowing "lewdness, assignation, or prostitution" and for not having a license for entertainment.

Fayette County Atty. E Lawson King presented the court with a chart totalling "27 acts of lewdness as it pertains to total nudity, four acts of sexual intercourse and one act of sodomy" at the festival.

Judge Cecil Dunn said Crossen had "reasonable cause to know" about the lewdness, assignation, or prostitution. Judge Dunn also ruled that since Crossen's farm had been used for rock festivals on six days out of the year, it couldn't be exempted from licensing on the grounds that it was "temporary."

Crossen indicated he would pay the fine and not appeal the verdict.

Organizers from the Zoo are planning a rally Thursday, Oct. 8 (the same day Crossen is adjudicated in Juvenile Court) to discuss the Crossen case and possibly take action.

Pot pesticide may be dangerous

By Floyd Norris

WASHINGTON (CPS) -- The next load of marijuana from the Midwest may contain a pesticide which a government commission recommended "should be immediately restricted to prevent risk of human exposure" because it is possible the pesticide causes birth defects.

Under a joint effort of the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs and Extension Service of the Agricultural Service, farmers throughout the Midwest are being urged by County Agents to spray the pesticide 2,4-D on wild marijuana crops. A major effort is underway in 20 counties in 10 midwestern states (including Kentucky), but the program is nationwide.

There has been no research on the effects of 2,4-D when smoked, as might be done by a person using marijuana which had previously been sprayed with the pesticide. But there has been research on the effect of 2,4-D when ingested, and that research caused the Commission on Pesticides and their Relationship to Environmental Health (commonly known as the Mrak Commission), which reported to HEW Secretary Robert Finch last December, to recommend that "the use of currently registered pesticides to which humans are exposed and which are found to be teratogenic (cause birth defects) by suitable test procedures in one or more mammalian species should be immediately restricted to prevent risk of human exposure. Such pesticides in current use include... the butyl propyl, and isooctyl esters of 2,4-D..."

That recommendation sprang from a study by the Biogenetics Research Lab which found significant relationships between birth defects and ingestion of 3 of 6 esters of 2,4-D by female mice, hamsters, and chicks. The Commission recommended further research on the

other three esters of the pesticide.

The ester of 2,4-D depends on the substance it is immersed in for spraying. The test results indicate that which ester is used may make a difference in possible dangers from the pesticide, but the campaign being run by the federal government does not mention the possible hazards of various esters.

It is possible that 2,4-D may be even more dangerous when smoked, according to Dr. Joseph McLaughlin, Jr., a researcher for the Food and Drug Administration and co-chairman of the Mrak Commission's Advisory Panel on Teratogenicity of Pesticides. "If 2,4-D didn't break down from the heat, and I don't think it would," he says, "it would go directly to your bloodstream from the lungs." Since the stomach's defenses are bypassed, McLaughlin thinks more 2,4-D will probably get into the bloodstream, thus increasing the danger of birth defects.

Unlike DDT, 2,4-D does not build up in the body, and leaves within a few weeks. Therefore, only pregnant women or women who will become pregnant within a couple of weeks need worry about the possibilities of consuming 2,4-D.

The U.S. Senate Subcommittee on Energy, Natural Resources, and the Environment, chaired by Sen. Philip Hart (D-Mich) recently held hearings on 2,4-D. Len Bickwit, the Chief Counsel for the Subcommittee, says that testimony developed at the hearings convinces him that "it seems unreasonable to sanction the use of 2,4-D for any purpose."

When sprayed on Marijuana, the 2,4-D will cause the dope to turn brown and shrivel, probably within four days to a week. This means it would be entirely possible that the marijuana could be picked and smoked after spraying but before the effects showed.

Once sprayed, the pesticide will stay in the plant for a matter of weeks and in the ground around the plant for up to a year. It will take several years of spraying to totally destroy an area, since some plants will be missed and some seeds stay in the ground for several years before germinating.

Dr. Fred Shirley of the Department of Agriculture stated that the doses used in the animals were "ridiculously high" and that humans therefore have nothing to fear from the relatively small amounts that might be contained in a marijuana plant.

This theory was dismissed by Bickwit, who noted that the dosages have to be large because of the relatively small number of animals tested. "If it caused birth defects in one of 500,000 humans, that would be a great tragedy which should more than justify the banning of it. But such a thing would never show up in tests on 20 rats, unless the dosage were increased."

He also notes that while almost everything is toxic (deadly) in large enough quantities, only 10 percent of the pesticides tested by the Mrak Commission caused birth defects no matter how large the dosage. "Why," he asks, "should we take a chance?"

Environmentalists have long been concerned with the effects of 2,4-D, and have recommended that it be banned. Testifying before the Hart Subcommittee, Harrison Wellford, of Ralph Nader's Center for the Study of Responsive Law, advocated a suspension in use because of the possibility of birth defects.

Jan Schaeffer, editor of Environmental Action, an ecology newsletter which first printed the fact 2,4-D was being used on marijuana, says the use is "grossly irresponsible. They should ban 2,4-D, not extend its use to marijuana."

The program to control Midwest marijuana also involves asking local people to join together to either pull it up or burn it while still planted. According to Gaffney, this will involve groups such as the Boy Scouts, Rotary, Kiwanis, 4-H clubs, and Sports Car Clubs.

The counties with the intensified program are: Henderson and Cook (Illinois); Kosciusko and Jasper (Indiana); Mitchell and Adams (Iowa); Jessamine and Fayette (Kentucky); Berrien and Cass (Michigan); Meeker and Blue Earth (Minnesota); Ray and Andrew (Missouri); Warren and Licking (Ohio); Walworth and Columbia (Wisconsin); and Marchall

and Riley (Kansas).

(Apparently this year's crop of Kentucky dope is safe; according to UK's Dr. Jim Herron, an ag extension specialist in weed control and the man heading the local eradication program, the program has just gotten underway and hasn't been very active as of yet.

"The only thing recommended for control at this stage is mowing," Herron told the fly. "Early in the season it can be controlled by 2,4-D; we might recommend it next year." Herron said he hasn't seen the report linking 2,4-D to birth defects. He also said 2,4-D has been recommended in Kentucky for years "for lawn use, for pastures, for roadsides" as a weed control agent.

(As for the local program, several farmers have called in and several others have sent specimens to Herron -- "but they were other weeds," he said.)

Marijuana was widely, and legally, cultivated during World War II because a source of rope was needed to replace Manila hemp during the Japanese occupation of the Philippines. After the war, it continued growing wild.

their hands on. Bell had appealed his quarterly court conviction partially because the judge thought some of the students in his court should make an appeal at a higher level as test cases.

Bell and his attorney, Bill Allison, had sought to convince Circuit Judge Mitchell Meade, a conservative Republican, to hear the appeal himself, but Meade insisted they would have to go before a jury. Bell is appealing once again and is free on a \$1,000 bond. The implications of Bell's case for radicals and just plain students seeking fair jury trials are indeed ominous.

Other students convicted of disorderly conduct last spring, including UK student body president Steve Bright, also have appeals coming up soon.

On debating Spiro Agnew

By STEVE BRIGHT

Vice President Spiro Agnew came away "unscratched" from a confronta-

feels threatened by student unrest or the possibility of change. Agnew managed to hit hard at the things they hated and feared most without going as low and without being quite as repulsive as George Wallace would be in the same situation.

The Vice President was much more careful in the television appearance than in many of his speeches. He was careful not to call United States senators who oppose the war various phrases he has used in the past which imply that they are traitors.

He did not make the sweeping generalizations which characterize his speeches and which lump everyone from the middle to the extreme left into criminal status.

He did not refer to Canada and Sweden as "deserters dens" as he did in a speech last February, nor did he call all those who oppose U.S. involvement in Southeast Asia "effete snobs."

The students failed to bring out the worst in the Vice President. I failed because I said very little. As a group we failed because we did not move the conversation to areas which were new to Agnew. The Vice President spent most of the evening responding to old arguments and old issues. And he had well-developed answers for most of the questions. It is therefore not surprising that he came off looking good.

But for those with enough depth to look at the Frost show without reducing it to the simplistic issue of who "won" and who "lost," there was perhaps a little more insight into the real Spiro Agnew.

And the real Spiro Agnew is an unpleasant and unfortunate personification which some of man's most cherished ideals must contend with in the 70's.

Dope Hazard number 421

From a South African textbook on criminology: "In extreme cases marijuana can so destroy a man's character that he mixes freely with persons of another race."

PG&E at the 'Lexington Hotel'

(From Rolling Stone)

LEXINGTON, Kentucky -- Having been there before -- at least spiritually -- Pacific Gas & Electric went back to the Federal Rehabilitation Center for drug addicts earlier this month to play a couple of free concerts, to jam with some of the musicians there, and, mainly, to expose the wretched joint.

"Being in Lexington narcotics hospital is like being in a leukemia ward," said Frank Cook, former PG&E drummer now working as the band's personal manager. "Life expectancy there may be two or three years."

Lexington, the oldest drug rehabilitation center in the country, houses about 460 patients, 85 of them women.

"The percentage of cures," said Cook, who was in Lexington himself ten years ago, "is like 98 percent failures -- which means death. The hard-core there hope to die." Persons committed to the center can serve anywhere up to four years. The minimum is seven months.

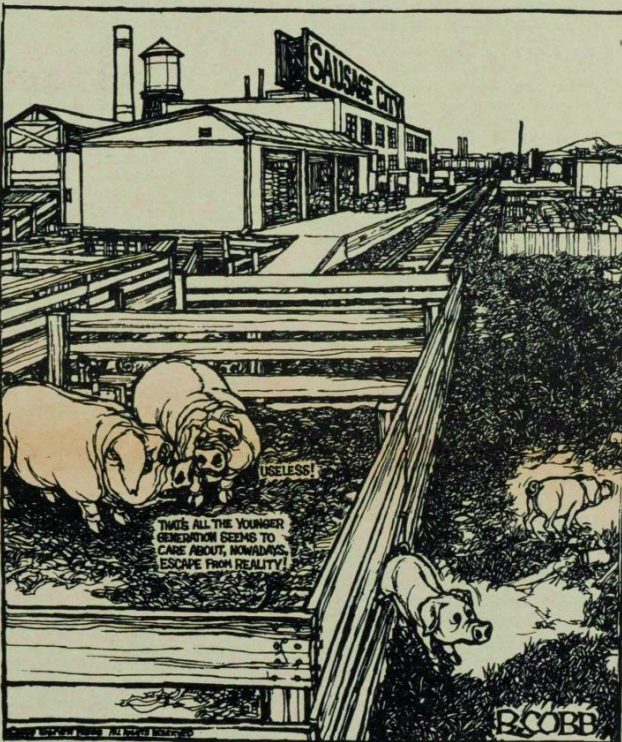
"We wanted to expose where the taxpayers' money is going," said Cook. "Lexington is just an intermission in these people's existence. There's no reason to live there."

A film crew shot PG&E's two-day stay there, covering the two concerts, the jams, and rap sessions between band members and patients, some of them taking place overnight.

"I know some people down there," said lead vocalist Charlie Allen. "I've shot a bunch of dope myself -- I used to be a junkie -- and I wanted to make things clear on drugs."

"We were telling people we stopped heavy doping because of music," said Cook. "We wanted to say 'stop fixing: this is where life is.' We wanted to do a solid."

The band apparently connected -- "We jammed and played some jazz," said Allen. "They've got plenty of East Coast musicians there, all supersensitive



One reason it has never been eradicated is that Quail, a popular game bird in the Midwest, like to feed on the wild marijuana. They are particularly challenging, hunters report, because of the erratic way they fly, constantly changing course.

Maybe they saw 'Chisum'

Jim Bell, a UK student who had been fined \$1 and court costs by Fayette Quarterly Court on a disorderly conduct charge arising from last spring's uprising, was just trying to set the record straight when he appealed his conviction to Fayette Circuit Court.

However, on September 23, the circuit jury not only rejected his appeal, but also changed his sentence to a \$500 fine and five months and 28 days in the county jail. (The maximum penalty is six months and the fine.) This incredible act is even more incredible in light of the fact that Bell was not even a participant in the demonstration. He was merely trying to get to the library when he was arrested May 7 during a confusingly declared campus curfew. Seeing a break in a state trooper cordon, he had assumed he could just go through.

Bell has moderately long hair, though, and the Agnewized jury apparently was determined to make an example out of any student they could get

with four students on the David Frost television show September 21, according to New York newspapers.

That's probably true.

Indeed, the Vice President exhibited considerable showmanship in responding to student questions and remarks during the 90-minute program. He made his points well, drawing applause from time to time from the audience, most of which was friendly to the VP.

But unfortunately for Agnew, men are occasionally measured almost as much by the points they make as by their ability to draw applause at strategic moments.

The Vice President went to much trouble to give "some sense of perspective" to the Kent State killings and the beating of students by New York construction workers. In each instance he made it clear that he did not condone the actions, but he understood completely why national guardsmen fired on students at Kent State University and why construction workers in New York beat the hell out of student demonstrators. And he made some good points.

Equally clear was the complete inability of the man to understand the student response to Cambodia, the student response to Vietnam, the student response to Agnew, the student response to . . .

But that probably doesn't matter to that part of middle America which

cats, all creative, but in a street sort of thing" -- but the film ain't going to show no Disneyland."

"There were people there just loaded up on drugs," said Cook, "and people were drinking shaving tonic and after-shave lotions. Drugs are used overtly at Lexington."

But the worse thing, said Cook, is that "they give them no program at all. And the lawmakers, the officials all know it, but no one does anything. Even a probation officer there said that Lexington has been a failure for 30 years, since when Alexander King was there."

The film is being produced by Larry Schiller for Corda Productions for either network or syndication distribution on television. The concerts were also taped and may show up as PG&E's next album.

And Charlie Allen will try and keep the influx of musicians into the Kentucky institution. "I'm going to speak to other cats to go down there," he said. "This was our first real statement. And it was good, 'cause you've gotta make a statement or get passed on by."

The second convention

By Kitty Caparella and Floyd Norris

PHILADELPHIA (CPS) -- The Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention, called by the Black Panther Party, has recessed until November 4, when it will meet in Washington to reach final agreement on what is intended to be a new constitution for the United States.

At the first round, held here over Labor Day weekend, over 10,000 delegates, more than half of them black, agreed on general principles for a socialistic America, but disagreed on some particular points. The convention avoided the drastic open splits which characterized last summer's United Front Against Fascism (UFAF) conference in Oakland, the last attempt by the Panthers to unify the radical left.

Proposals were made in the form of reports by discussion groups to a plenary session of all attending the convention. No votes were taken, although the favorable reaction to some proposals clearly indicated their popularity with the crowd.

Attending the conference were members of groups covering the entire radical spectrum, including Student Mobe, Youth Against War and Fascism, the Progressive Labor Party, the SDS, Gay Liberation Front, and Women's Liberation Front. The Panthers were the only Black group represented, as many Black groups were in Atlanta for the Congress of African People, where 2,500 delegates including Black Muslims, Whitney Young, Julian Bond, Jesse Jackson, and Imamu Baraka (Leroi Jones) discussed the creation of a world African party.

By concentrating on the kind of society radicals want after a revolution, the Panthers hoped to avoid the friction over means of bringing about a revolution, which has characterized previous meetings of different radical groups. In

large measure, the tactic succeeded, although Michael Tabor, one of the New York Panther 21, issued a broadside calling the Progressive Labor Party "enemies of the people" for attempting to organize a march on City Hall which the Panthers feared would bring the Philadelphia police down on the Black community.

By tying in the new constitution with the old, and by emphasizing the Declaration of Independence's guarantee of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," the Panthers attempted to make the basically socialist program seem more in keeping with American traditions.

The proposals presented to the plenary session by the discussion groups included:

*Plans to end American imperialism. Discussion groups called for the immediate withdrawal of all U.S. forces from around the world and for the abolishment of the standing army, to be replaced by a system of people's militias, with all people in the militia holding other jobs and working only part-time in the militia.

*The United States, with 6 percent of the world's people, currently consumes somewhere near 50 percent of the resources, and the delegates recognized the ending of imperialism would necessitate a somewhat lower standard of living.

*Community control of police. The police would be under the supervision of community-elected boards, which would be able to fire policemen. Non-uniformed police would be prohibited, and the combined budget for the police and the militia would be less than 10 percent of the national budget.

*Land reform. Control of land will be vested in the communities, with the entire nation determining a general policy for land use, and the communities handling local problems.

*Basic rights for all people. The right to food, shelter, employment, medical care, education, birth control, and abortion, would be guaranteed.

*An end to oppression of women. Discussion groups called for free child care centers, free child delivery, free abortion, and for 50 percent of all leadership positions to be held by women.

*The end of the nuclear family. This proposal provoked considerable disagreement, with one discussion group saying the nuclear family might work out under socialism and the groups on women's and gay liberation opposing it.

The proposals were worked out in discussion groups Sunday afternoon after Huey Newton, the Black Panther Party founder who was recently freed from a California jail, set the tone of the convention with a rousing call for a socialist America. The proposals were presented to a mass meeting Sunday night. Delegates met Monday in regional groups to select a continuing committee to work on possible drafts of the new constitution.

The general meetings were held in the new multi-million dollar Temple University gym, which sits arrogantly in the middle of the North Philadelphia ghetto. Security was tight, especially for the Newton speech, and commercial press reporters who identified themselves were barred.

Attendance at the convention was apparently swelled by the tactics of Philadelphia Police Commissioner Frank Rizzo -- called "Bozo" by the Panthers -- who raided the three Panther headquarters in Philadelphia less than a week before the convention.

The police ripped the headquarters apart in their dawn raids, and then ordered fifteen Panthers to strip outside while police held guns pointed at the heads of the Panthers. The pictures of the stripped Panthers brought more support from the Philadelphia Black community than anything the Panthers have done so far.

Bail was first set at \$500 for the fifteen Panthers, but Rizzo stepped in and got Judge Weinrott, who has criticized the Panthers many times, to hear the case. He decided to raise bail to \$100,000 each. Appeals finally got the bail down to \$5,000.

The raids followed the Sunday killing of a policeman in a Philadelphia park. Although there was no visible connection between the Panthers and the shooting, Rizzo used it as his excuse for the raids.

Rizzo, who was now calling the Panthers "yellow dogs, psychopaths, and cowards," and saying it was time for a "shootout," was blasted by numerous community groups, who were outraged by his treatment of the Panthers.

Community residents flocked to the Panther headquarters to help clean up the destruction caused by the police. During the cleaning, one youth threw a pocketbook out the window. The police immediately evacuated the area and brought in the bomb squad, which carefully opened the purse. Out crawled two roaches. "Wow," said one spectator, "We've got a new weapon against the police -- roach bombs. We oughta manufacture them. Roaches don't cost anything, they're one thing we've got plenty of."

Rizzo's men stayed away from the convention, and there were no incidents.

As the convention moves to Washington, at a specific place still to be determined, the major questions are whether the Panther's leadership can continue to keep various other radical groups from attacking each other, and whether the constitution, once adopted, will prove to be the rallying point the Panthers want it to be.

A 'bomb' for your thoughts

By HAROLD SHERMAN

"On July 14, 1970, I sent the cast aluminum casing of an anti-personnel bomb known as a Guava Bomb, to my Selective Service Board, number 127, in Lexington. This casing had been rejected from the production line of Honeywell Corporation plant in Toledo, Ohio, and was purchased from a scrap metal dealer in that city." This statement comes from a position paper by Jay Westbrook, a UK graduate now working for the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) in Dayton, Ohio. The bomb casing was received by the board on Wednesday,

July 15, at 10 a.m. Although County Detective Beall was called (and in turn called the FBI, postal authorities and Fort Knox) and a general scare prevailed, it apparently was not enough of a scare to induce one of the members of the staff at the board to even leave the building.

Detective Beall, who said he "used to make bombs," (according to *The Lexington Herald*) was assisted by a three-man explosive-disposal unit. They took the "bomb" to a pistol range and dismantled it by pulling a string on each side of the baseball-sized casing. There was no explosion.

Jay appeared on WLAP "Soundoff" to explain his action. In the meantime, federal authorities had decided not to prosecute him. However, E. Lawson King, Fayette County Attorney, thought differently. He is prosecuting Judge Cecil Dunn decided that there was "probable cause" to hold the case to the Grand Jury, which handed down an indictment Sept. 22.

The charge is an obscure one -- "common law assault." Robert Sedler, Jay's attorney, contends that the ability to do harm had to be present. The prosecution maintains that fear of injury is enough to warrant a conviction.

The "bomb" was, as Jay stated, an empty casing -- a factory reject. Enclosed with the casing were pictures depicting injuries caused by real anti-personnel bombs, a magazine article about such weapons and a letter of explanation. (The Guava Bomb is designed for a 20-foot "kill-radius" in a 360 degree area.)

In 1967, Jay applied for Conscientious Objector status at the board. He was eventually granted this status. However, he chose to work with the AFSC instead of doing "acceptable" alternative service as suggested by the board. The board told him that working for a pacifist organization was "not in the national interest." In November of last year, he tore up his draft card in a "ceremony" at the board. No action has been taken yet by federal authorities.

A letter from the board dated July 7, 1970, informed Jay of three types of work deemed "appropriate" for alternative service. July 17 was the deadline he was given for choosing one or refusing to do any of them. Jay's reply to this was in the letter which he sent with the bomb casing. As far as alternative service goes, Jay is still working with the AFSC.

Local coverage of the whole affair was bad as usual. A *Lexington Leader* headline of July 15 read: "Bomb Mailed to Fayette Draft Board." The local papers repeatedly referred to the casing as a "bomb" after it was established that it was not. The most glaring contradiction was between the papers' citing of a statement by unnamed "authorities" who claimed that there were "hundreds of ball bearings and some plastic explosives," in the casing and Jay's statement that it was "completely empty."

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gruvey clothes

How UK trained Indonesian students who went on to help massacre 500,000 people and oust Sukarno and who are now raking in money from American oil companies... and how UK is helping make Northeast Thailand safe for the Chase Manhattan Bank (all without really trying)

By DARRELL RICE

American corporations have made a killing in Indonesia. And that's a horrible, sick pun.

The corporations made a financial killing following the downfall of Sukarno in Indonesia and the rise of General Suharto, who has proved to be much more friendly toward them than his predecessor. Suharto rose to power over the dead bodies of from 200,000 to 500,000 Indonesians (allegedly Communist party members) massacred in 1965.

All this came about with the help of U.S. government agencies, private foundations and universities. The University of Kentucky, although mostly unwittingly, had a part in it. In addition, UK currently is playing a role in counter-insurgency efforts in Thailand, again, apparently unknowingly.

In recent years governmental agencies and private foundations have increasingly involved personnel and resources of universities in their overseas machinations. Sometimes the universities have been prostituted willingly into doing defense research and related tasks. This has been especially true of the country's "leading" schools.

But often, individual academicians have been deceived by agencies and foundations posing as forces of benevolent humanitarianism into carrying out projects which actually have equally reprehensible purposes as developing chemical-biological weapons. The April 2 issue of "The Student Mobilizer" as well as subsequent information compiled shortly afterwards by the Pacific Studies Center reveal just how massive the "military-industrial-academic complex" has become.

These stories reveal how innocent-seeming studies with such esoteric titles as "Ethnology of the Akah" and "A

EDITOR'S NOTE: Background material for this story has been supplied by the Pacific Studies Center; the April 2, 1970, issue of "The Student Mobilizer," and a story by David Ransom in the (current) October issue of "Ramparts."

Social-Anthropological Study of the Yao People of Thailand" are put to use by military agencies in their efforts to manipulate the political situations in other countries to serve American and, ultimately, corporate interests. Usually, the social scientists who make these government- or foundation-funded studies have no idea what use is being made of their work. That's because U.S. counter-insurgency efforts are of two types.

The first is plain old hard-core counter-insurgency. That's where insurgent elements are dealt with directly by suppression. The second variety is more subtle. In order to contain insurgent movements as much as possible, government agencies and foundations seek to pacify potential participants by meeting the most obvious needs of "sensitive" areas. Thus, they give the illusion that the existing local government is concerned about the problems of the area and hopefully prevent it from being toppled and replaced by a more hostile regime. It's a case of more or less alternating the carrot and the stick, hard-core counter-insurgency and soft-core counter-insurgency. Universities have been enlisted for both kinds. UK's programs are of the "carrot" variety.

Kentucky has had three separate contracts in overseas development. Two of them were in Indonesia between 1956 and 1966. Then UK took up in Thailand in 1967 where it had left off in Indonesia and presently is scheduled to be there until 1975.

Thailand is a country of many ethnic minorities ruled by a government that is theoretically democratic but which is in fact a military dictatorship. The men who run Thailand were described in a Chicago Daily News Service story by Raymond Coffey: "The military men built close ties with the United States, provided bases from which much of the U.S. bombing in Vietnam was done, squeezed a huge payment out of the Americans in return for sending troops to

Vietnam, collected U.S. aid and got rich through truly colossal corruption."

The country's economic resources are controlled by a tiny segment of the population, with the overwhelming number of people being very poor peasants. Nevertheless, Thailand has been relatively stable by Southeast Asian standards and the United States has relied heavily on it as an ally and operations base for its various intrusions into the affairs of Vietnam, Laos and, lately, Cambodia. Americans have built 11 air bases in Thailand and have been kicking a total of about \$500 million annually into the Thai economy through "defense" expenditures. U.S. military personnel also have been equipping and training Thais to fight in Vietnam and Cambodia -- and paying well for it.

But Thailand is experiencing increasing insurgency movements within its own borders now and is coming to realize the necessity of fighting there instead of America's battles elsewhere. So serious is the insurgency problem that, on occasion, even U.S. planes and men have been used to fight Thai insurgents. Most of the trouble has occurred in Thailand's South, Central, North and Northeast regions, with the most serious threat being in the latter one. The insurgents are mainly ethnic minorities long neglected by the Royal Thai Government.

U.S. corporations in Thailand are numerous, although American investment there ranks second to our Asian trading partner, Japan. That doesn't mean that America intends to remain number two forever. As a 1969 Economic Research Division report of the Chase Manhattan Bank puts it, "Thailand promises to be an excellent investment and sales area for Americans if the rebel insurgency can be contained."

The University of Kentucky's project in Thailand calls for establishing an Applied Agricultural Research Center at Tha Phra. Tha Phra is located in Thailand's economically-depressed Northeast region, the area experiencing the most serious insurgency problems.

Members of the UK contract team are engaged in setting up research facilities in Tha Phra to develop agricultural practices useful to farmers in the area. They are also training Thai students to take over the instructional and research positions at the center. To that end 52 Thais so far have come to the University of Kentucky for advanced study in agriculture.

UK's contract is with the Agency for International Development (AID), an agency of the State Department. In the past AID has posed as a nonpolitical creature whose only purpose was to help underdeveloped countries with their problems. That was never the case, but in Thailand even AID itself doesn't attempt to maintain any nonpolitical pretenses.

AID's 1968 pamphlet declares, "The U.S. AID program in Thailand is concentrated upon a single objective: supporting the Royal Thai Government in its efforts to contain, control and eliminate the Communist insurgency in rural areas."

It continues, "Northeast Thailand is the major focus of USAID support to the Royal Thai Government in promoting rural development and security, and to a lesser extent the rural areas of the North and South . . . The assumption appears to be that, given present resources and CT (communist Thai) activities, the most effective means of counter-insurgency is to devote developmental and suppression resources to the Northeast."

How the UK project fits in with AID's various "rural development and security" programs of road building, training and equipping of security forces, studying village behavioral patterns, organizing district level farmers associations and so forth is revealed in the agency's congressional presentation made last year on its proposed 1970 fiscal year operations.

AID reported to Congress on its Agriculture Development Project thusly: "This project's goal is to improve the lot of the Thai farmer in the Northeast. The Thai farmers constitute over 90 percent of the population of that region. It is necessary to give tangible evidence of the Thai Government's concern for the farmers' welfare by carrying out programs to increase farm income. An Applied Agricultural Research Center is being developed for the North-

east under a contract with the University of Kentucky. A variety of short-term impact activities intended to help counter-insurgency are funded from Supporting Assistance. One of these is a program to organize district level associations of farmer clubs to serve as centers of economic and social development. (Although the UK project had no part in organizing these groups, AID recently requested that the UK team start working through them soon to carry out agricultural extension services.) . . . With cooperation from the Rockefeller Foundation, distribution of new high-yielding varieties of millet, sorghum and corn is being expanded. The Northeast Agricultural Research Center now has 11 advisors from the Universities of Kentucky training and assisting in research in 27 areas of importance to the Northeast."

That, in brief, is how UK is contributing to counter-insurgency efforts in Thailand. UK officials say they are unaware of any such implications of the project.

The program originally was coordinated through UK's Center for Developmental Change but has since moved to the College of Agriculture. Dr. S. C. Bohanan, who administers the Thailand project from the campus, says the contract with AID specifically prohibits any counter-insurgency involvement on the part of the University's project.

Noting the location of the Research Center in Thailand, he adds, "Of course, anyone would be a little naive to say this program has absolutely no counter-insurgency implications."

He made the point that Northeast Thailand is analogous to Eastern Kentucky in that both areas are economically depressed and underdeveloped and said he felt working with Thai farmers was similar to the University's Agricultural Extension Services in Eastern Kentucky.

Asked if he would recommend that UK's contract with AID be terminated if it were established that the project had definite counter-insurgency implications, he answered, "That is an awfully difficult question because it's hard to know where to draw the line."

Dr. Bohanan said he feels the issue is whether "we are doing the farmers of Northeast Thailand a real service. But, basically, we can't think about counter-insurgency at all."

Dr. Howard Beers, director of the Center for Developmental Change and a member of the University's feasibility survey team which recommended that UK take on the Thailand project, has spent 10 of his 31 years at the University abroad working with various governmental and foundation programs. He worked in the area of rural projects with the Near East Foundation and the European Cooperation Administration (a branch of the organization that was the predecessor of AID) in 1949-50 in Greece following the guerrilla uprising there in 1958-59 as a Ford Foundation consultant in community development in India, from 1960 to 1966 (though the last four years he was on an inactive basis because of his work with UK's Indonesian project) as an Indonesian associate of the Rockefeller-funded Agricultural Development Council and from 1962 through 1966 as a rural sociologist and chief of party of Kentucky's contract team at Bogor, Indonesia.

In addition, Beers has been associated with the State Department's Southeast Asia Development Advisory Group (SEADAG). SEADAG's executive secretary wrote in a 1966 memo to its members that the organization's aim "is to tap for AID the widest possible personnel resources in the country." Beers attended a joint meeting of the SEADAG Rural Development Seminar and the Academic Advisory Council for Thailand held in Ann Arbor, Mich., in December, 1966, shortly after he returned from Indonesia.

Beers said the seminar was "a mixture of miscellaneous bureaucrats fairly well up in the echelons administratively, AID, personnel representing the various private foundations engaged in technical assistance and then a miscellaneous group of social scientists; most of them, I guess, were economists." Among those listed as present were such people as David Wilson, Lauriston Sharp, Millard Long, Gayl Ness and Michael Moerman -- all of them hard-core academic counter-insurgents who pop up repeatedly in revelations made by "The Student Mobilizer" and the Pacific Studies Center reports. They're the kind of

people who work for the Rand Corporation, a notorious counter-insurgency "think tank" for the Pentagon, and who attend Defense Department-sponsored meetings where such topics come up as "Can we find out what effect increasing police density or ear-cutting, or other negatives have on villager attitudes?" (This statement was made at a June 19-July 6, 1967, seminar of the Defense Department's Project Jason in Falmouth, Mass., attended by Sharp, Long and Moerman.)

Sharp and Ness wrote a report on the Ann Arbor meeting, entitled "Rural Development in Thailand: Research Strategies," which said, "A basic and important short run goal is the problem of security. . . We believe there is a connection between the economic development to which we are directing our immediate attention, and security." Since the 1966 meeting, Beers has done further work with SEADAG's Rural Development Seminar and its Indonesian Seminar.

He says he is unaware of counter-insurgency efforts by any of the agencies and foundations he has been associated with, including UK's projects in Thailand and Indonesia. Unlikely as it may seem, such a thing is possible given the nature of the way those bodies operate.

AID approached UK about the Thailand project mainly on the strength of the two programs Kentucky had just completed in Indonesia. UK signed a contract with AID's predecessor, the International Cooperation Administration (ICA), to develop what was to become the Institut Teknologi Bandung in 1956 and a year later another contract with ICA to build the Institut Pertanian Bogor. Bandung and Bogor are both cities on the island of Java.

At the time the two projects were begun, the last remnants of Indonesia's Dutch colonialization period were being swept away. The departure of Dutch professors from Indonesia's underdeveloped centers of higher education, however, posed a serious problem. That was remedied by the bringing in of contract teams by the U.S. government and the foundations from American universities, including Harvard, MIT, Cornell, Berkeley and several others. The University of Kentucky drew the task of building an engineering and scientific research and training center at Bandung and an agricultural center at Bogor.

In the early years of the projects, members of the Kentucky contract teams were virtually sequestered in their respective cities after nightfall because of the presence of roaming armed rebel bands. There were periodic protests against the projects and demands that the UK teams be sent home--some of the protestors being students at the two schools. Toward the end of the projects, the Kentucky people could not even be seen with their Indonesian friends lest they cast political suspicion on them. The political turmoil was so great, in fact, that the projects were forced to close in February, 1967, instead of July, as was scheduled (the team members' dependents had been evacuated the preceding November).

Despite the politically charged atmosphere, the Kentucky teams were able to complete their missions as planned. They established research centers and training facilities and sent a total of 468 Indonesian students to American universities (about half of them to UK) for advanced study and research so they could replace the Kentucky professors at the schools (We're here to work ourselves out of a job" was the by-word of the projects.) During the 11 years of Kentucky's efforts in Indonesia, a total of 110 contract team members, although not all of them came from UK, worked there. At the end of that period, as one of the final reports proclaimed, the two schools had been "Indonesianized by Americans!"

However, once again, things are not as simple as they may seem. The university personnel working in Indonesia were deceived into serving purposes most of them had no idea they were involved with.

David Ransom's story in "Ramparts" details the International Capitalist Conspiracy they had unwittingly participated in. When UK and all the other universities came to Indonesia at the behest of the foundations and the U.S. government, Sukarno was maintaining a precarious balance between the right-wing Army generals and the strong Communist party elements in the country. Sukarno was a

wily nationalist who had led his country to independence and had little desire to fall under the hegemony of the Communist bloc or suffer economic exploitation and domination at the hands of Western corporate expansion. He considered the former the lesser of the two evils, though, and was more oriented toward Peking than Washington.

Sukarno was rightfully suspicious of the myriad programs designed to aid his country. A Ford Foundation scheme had decided his regime had to go if "modernization" were to proceed.

Dr. Beers, of UK's Center for Developmental Change, was asked if the UK teams had any associations with foundations in Indonesia -- such as Ford.

"I always considered the Ford Foundation as a friend of our project," he answered, "but I don't really know of any examples of actual participation in our project. They had their own fish to fry and so our relationship was only cordial."

As it turns out, the catch sizzling on Ford's burner was a plan to work with Sumitro Djojohadikusumo, a former Minister of Trade and Industry and also Economics Dean at the University of Djakarta, who had participated in the abortive 1957 Outer Islands Rebellion (with CIA support) when Sukarno nationalized Dutch holdings. After this fiasco, Sumitro had gone into exile in Singapore.

But Ford worked with him in setting up a program at Sumitro's old Faculty of Economics to offer advanced studies to Indonesian economics students at Berkeley, and to send a Berkeley contract team to Djakarta. The students educated at Ford's expense received a heavy dose of Western economic philosophy. This was in line with Ford's better idea of creating what it called a "modernizing elite" for Indonesia.

Ford went even further, though, by integrating the top Berkeley-educated economists with high-ranking Army officers by bringing them together at the Indonesian Army Staff and Command School (SESKOAD) in Bandung to draw up contingency plans to "prevent chaos should Sukarno die suddenly." In other words, post-Sukarno economics.

Among those attending these sessions were Indonesian senior faculty members from UK's Bandung Institute of Technology project.

The upshot of all this is that now Sumitro and five Berkeley-educated economists were named to Suharto's "Development Cabinet" in 1968 after he had replaced Sukarno. Those five ministers (Dr. Beers refers to them as the "Fabulous Five"; in some Indonesian quarters they're known as the "Berkeley Mafia") now control Indonesia's foreign investment policies. Those policies are more than generous to American corporations.

As an interesting footnote, Suharto earlier (Oct. 14, 1967) had named two men connected with the UK projects to his cabinet. As Minister of Plantations, he appointed Tojib Hadiwidaja, formerly the Dean of Agriculture at Bogor, and as Minister of Mines, he named Soemantri Brodjonegoro, a former dean at Bandung.

It's not difficult to see how UK's projects fit in with Ford's "modernizing elite" plan. Because of the generally reactionary Dutch education policies during the colonial period, only the children of Indonesia's elite had the education to enter an institution like Institut Teknologi Bandung (ITB). And preparing these students for scientific and engineering fields was certainly a modernizing factor. Whether the University of Kentucky realized it or not, it was perpetuating an elite class and preparing a ready-made managerial class for the American corporations, which weren't long in coming.

In the early part of the Bandung project, the ITB received a \$10,000 grant from the Asia Foundation to purchase needed library books. And the money was used to buy books. The Asia Foundation, however, was later exposed as a conduit for CIA funds and was banned from Indonesia by Sukarno. The fact that the foundation thought the Bandung project was worth \$10,000 of its imperialistic dollars is an indication of how important it was considered to be in the general scheme of things.

continued on page 17

Memoirs of a Daniel Boone Fried Chicken PR man or,

Below the Valley of the Dolls

By JIM STACEY

THE ABC'S OF
DANIEL BOONE FRIED CHICKEN

A. Albert Benjamin Chandler was Chairman of the Board and Sammy Davis, Jr. was Vice Chairman. Or was it vice-vice-vice-versa?

B. One night last spring Dan (son of A.B. Chandler) shot a hole in a Daniel Boone Fried Chicken office door. When he's warm, Dan's not a very patient man. The room needed ventilation; he ventilated it.

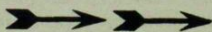


the bullet hole

C. A meeting of some DBFC officers (Happy arrived late and missed out) was held last March in Nevada at the Mustang Bridge Ranch--better known in Reno as the Valley of the Dolls. Silly me, at first I thought they told the cab driver to find some wild horses.

FOR YOUR PLEASURE

**MUSTANG
BRIDGE RANCH**
VALLEY OF THE DOLLS
7 MILES EAST OF RENO
TURN RIGHT OFF FREEWAY (80)
AND FOLLOW THE BIG
RED ARROWS



a calling card

A. The president of DBFC was known to take the receptionist on long business trips. To arrange receptions, of course.

B. Two vice-presidents were removed for conferring after after-hours. Fortunately, they were of opposite sexes; thus a scandal was avoided.

C. Many local newsmen received 100 shares of DBFC stock for their coverage of DBFC restaurant openings, etc. For once, we can't accuse the press of being liberal.

A. In approximately two years of operation, approximately \$2 million was lost. It was last seen in a paper sack; the janitor may have thrown it away.

B. At last count 22 23 24 lawsuits have been brought against DBFC. At last count.

C. DBFC is now bankrupt. But so is Penn Central. All aboard.

In December of 1968 I went to work for Daniel Boone Fried Chicken as editor of the house organ (house organ: a device used to screw any member of the household, i.e. the stockholder, who believes the newsletter he receives regularly contains the whole truth).

In March of 1969 Happy Chandler became Chairman of the Board of DBFC. Many people worked with him. I worked around him.

As company editor and photographer, I went along on several business trips. My being along did not always make Happy happy then. It may not make Happy happy now.

Those business trips were edifying; I learned a good deal about business, business people and Happy Chandler.

One of the most profitable trips for my own edification was the Reno-Hollywood trip we made in mid-March of 1969. Most of the company officials, including myself, flew into Reno on a Saturday afternoon, where we were to talk business with Sammy Davis, Jr. Happy and escort Rick Kestner, former UK and pro football player, arrived later, by train. Happy told us he once missed a plane that was never heard from again; therefore, and ever after, he refused to fly. The airlines were

inconsiderate to not let him know they missed him, too. On the other hand, it's possible they did let him know how sorry they were that he missed that flight. In that case, you can't blame the man.

Once in Reno, Happy made Sammy Davis, Jr. a Ky. Colonel and then successfully negotiated a business deal with him. The next night, at Harrah's nightclub, we were Sammy's front-and-center guests. Sammy introduced Happy to the crowd as the man who had been responsible for the integration of baseball. The crowd still gave Happy a warm ovation. I could understand and appreciate the fact that Happy had wanted to see Negroes get a fair deal. Some of his best chauffeurs had been Negroes.

After the show we partied in Sammy's dressing lounge, singing Christmas songs with Carmen MacRea until the wee hours. About 2 a.m. Happy chose to return to his hotel. He addressed Rick Kestner and told him to come along. Rick hesitated; he didn't want to miss the fun. Happy snapped his fingers. Rick went along.

The rest of the Reno-Hollywood trip was relatively dull and I shall probably never bother to discuss it in print except in a Playboy interview.

I did regret that while in Hollywood I did not get to meet Zsa Zsa Gabor, the one person Happy had promised



Rick Kestner



Dan Chandler



Dan Stafford

to introduce us to. He was always telling everyone what good friends he had in Miss Gabor and Bob Hope. Once on a trip to Hopkinsville, Ky., Happy talked freely of these friendships, especially the one with Miss Gabor.

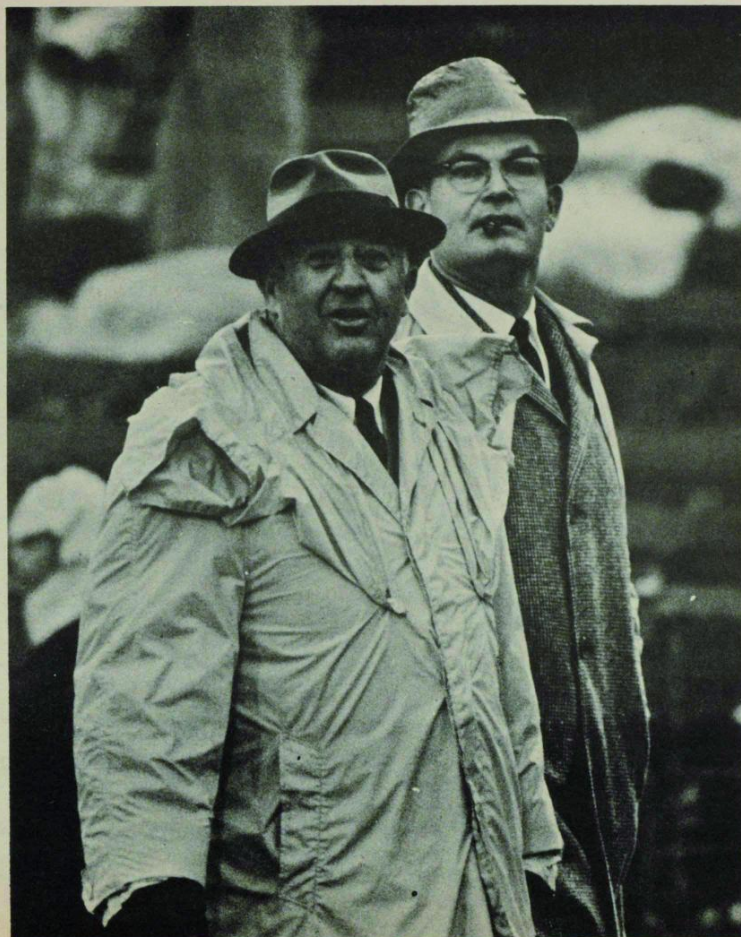
Not wanting to get ahead of myself I suppose it would be best to discuss the Hopkinsville trip in its chronological order. I had been told prior to the trip that I was to drive Happy and one of our V-P's to the grand opening of the Hopkinsville DB restaurant. Usually Happy's chauffeur drove him on these trips, but somewhere around this time his chauffeur (who was indeed a good Negro who dutifully wore his fringed leather jacket and coonskin cap, naturally) was busted for possession of the killer weed, marijuana. Thus, I was told to be at Happy's house at 7 a.m. sharp, and if I were not sharp he would be. At 7 a.m. I was sharp; he was asleep. I had skipped breakfast to be on time, so "Mama" Chandler gave me a coke while Happy ate his bacon and eggs. I felt grateful to be sitting in the same room.

In no less than 40 minutes we were on our way. Happy was in a good mood and sang most of the way. I envied his voice and his recall of old ballads, many of which I had never heard. I complimented him on both his voice and his memory, remarking that many of the songs must have been a half-century old. Happy replied that not only was he familiar with the songs of the past fifty years but that he had also met every truly important person in the last half-century. I was astounded; I didn't even know who had been truly important. I felt grateful to be sitting in the same car.

I was even more grateful and astounded when Happy told me of the lucrative offer he had to sing in nightclubs in the days when he was a senator. But he felt his country needed him and he refused the offer in order to be a champion of justice, liberty and especially the Gabor sisters and their mother when the immigration office denied them entrance to this country. How or why he came to their aid he never fully explained, but I never for a moment doubted him. He always seemed to rise to the occasion.

Much of the rest of the drive was devoted to a historical recounting of people such as Alben Barkley and FDR. Out of respect for Happy I didn't ask him if it were true that Barkley had once ridiculed him as the only senatorial candidate who owned an imported mahogany commode seat. Besides, I really couldn't believe Happy would have anything to do with another country's products.

Happy smoothly changed from his role of historian to that of the economy-analyst. Unfortunately, I am very unlearned in these affairs and I found myself unable to follow his explanation of the necessity of having tax loopholes for the wealthy who would thereby grow wealthier and be in a position to buy the roadbonds which no one else could afford, not even the



Sam Abell

HAPPY CHANDLER

state. But even in my confusion I was grateful for the roadbonds that made the road to Hopkinsville possible.

Try as I might I suppose it just wasn't in my blood to be a good chauffeur, because by two that afternoon I had made Happy quite angry. You see, while he was visiting with one of his former state employees I took the liberty of driving to a nearby restaurant and eating my first meal of the day. When I returned I learned that a good chauffeur does not take such liberties; he eats only when his master tells him to. Happy dealt with me firmly and for a fitting punishment deprived me of the privilege of driving him back to Lexington. Instead, I was ordered to fly back on the company plane, the ordeal being that the quick flight gave me a little time to reflect on where I had gone wrong.

I was now somewhat tremulous that I had been made an entry in Happy's little black book, the one which he supposedly started while a student. It is said that he used to record and categorize in this book all those he met as either friend or foe. In time, he felt that since he didn't need to worry about his friends he would record only his enemies. But, like several things I heard about him from his acquaintances, I had my doubts and wished to reserve judgement. I could never be sure that even if such a book existed these acquaintances would not themselves be recorded therein, making them, of course, foes of the former gover-

nor and therefore prone to tell lies about him. For instance, one of Happy's acquaintances told me, with what might have been feigned admiration, that as governor Happy had allowed twelve men to die in the electric chair, and he had absolutely no regrets. Even if this assertion contained a shred of truth I reminded myself that we all have to make allowances.

For instance, I was told that Happy was once put on the spot when he asked a young girl how her mother was, only to be reminded that he had been a pallbearer at the mother's funeral. But we can be sure Happy has had a hand in burying many people and could not possibly be expected to remember them all.

Although I doubt the existence of this famed little black book I do feel that I must have never really come into Happy's generous favor. One knew immediately that he had been accepted into that inner circle when Happy gave him a phonograph record of his songs and a large picture of himself when he was in his first term as governor.

My disappointment is all the more because in anticipation of being recognized as one of his admirers and being rewarded with his famous photograph I had already chosen and paid for an exquisite, imported mahogany frame, a frame that would never be appropriate for just any great and famous man.





Jack Stone



Larry Keilkopf

By BUCKY YOUNG

Right about now Gene Mason just might have been the Democratic sixth district congressional nominee fresh from a primary upset and optimistically preparing for November's general election. Instead, he is in his last year as a popular and more-than-competent professor of political science at UK, \$4,000 in debt and preparing an appeal as a convicted felon sentenced to a one-year term in the state penitentiary.

On May 19, 1970, he was convicted and sentenced for "knowingly" receiving a stolen typewriter. What he was really guilty of, however, was posing a threat to some very big interests and stepping on some very big toes. In short, he was framed. As he himself admits, he unintentionally abetted his drastic turn of fortune by making some very human mistakes out of fear and bewilderment during his arrest.

Who, you may ask, would want to frame Gene Mason?

Well, for starters, there's U.S. Rep. John C. Watts. Before the series of events leading to his arrest and conviction, Mason was in the process of methodically formulating a campaign to unseat Watts, the wealthy, long-time sixth district representative who, through the course of his many years in Washington, has compiled a consistent record as a reactionary and protector of special interests.

Mason, unlike the few men who have bothered to run against Watts, was serious about making some changes in government, reversing the nation's priorities and ending the chronic favoritism accorded the area's economic elite.

Furthermore, Mason, unlike Watts' even fewer "reformist" challengers, presented a serious threat. Mason is a professional political scientist with

practical as well as theoretical knowledge. Included in his practical experience was work in Robert Kennedy's 1968 presidential campaign.

Through the summer of 1969, Mason had a staff of 200 volunteers working enthusiastically and scientifically to get his campaign under way. They registered some 1,500 voters, prepared computer cards with information on past elections and on almost every Democratic voter in the district and had begun building their organization. Mason had contacts with party officials, both locally and nationally, and had access to funds. He was gaining wide exposure through regular weekly newspaper columns and TV commentary programs he had developed. Mason also had the attribute of projecting an attractive image.

So John Watts had good reason to want to see him disposed of. There are others, too. Such as officials in the city police force, Mason having been critical of them in his capacity as a member of the Lexington and Fayette County Crime Commission and the UK-based Community Alliance for Responsible Action. Mason's activities with the latter had once caused Police Chief E. C. Hale to refer to him as one of the "communist ring leaders." Mason also had offended key people in the Commonwealth's attorney's office. More about that later.

It's hard to say exactly who framed Gene Mason. Maybe elements of one of these groups, two of them, all of them or others. You can judge for yourself. Whoever it was did a good job.

The actual turn of events leading to the destruction of Mason's campaign and to his conviction began on the evening of October 27, 1969. Mason attended a party for black precinct workers that night at the Paradise Inn to

make himself known. As Mason relates it, "Throughout the evening, I went up and down the bar and from table to table buying drinks and shaking hands. By 10:45 or so, I was tired, nearly broke and drunk."

As he prepared to leave, however, a black man called him by his first name. Mason didn't recognize him but figured he must have been someone he had met once and forgotten. The man introduced himself as James Googe and asked Mason to buy him and his friend, George Williams, a drink. Mason ended up buying a couple of rounds of drinks and talked with them about his political intentions, which Googe seemed interested in. Mason was on the verge of leaving again when Googe asked him if he needed a typewriter for his campaign.

Unfortunately, Mason did. At that stage his staff had been borrowing and renting typewriters to do their work. Googe said he and Williams were employees at Lexington's IBM plant and, as such, could purchase typewriters damaged in the factory. He said he had one then he wanted to sell.

Mason told him he was interested and asked Googe to call him in a day or two about it. Googe said the typewriter was outside in Williams' car and insisted they look at it then.

"Whether it was my naivete in a seemingly soul-brother situation, or the fact that I had had too much to drink, or a combination of both," Mason says, "no reason came to my mind which told me to forget the deal right there." So they went outside to Williams' car to take a look.

All Mason could see in the dark was a box with "IBM" on the side, and he was feeling too tired to pursue the matter further, so he asked Googe once again to call him the next day about it. Googe said he only wanted \$100 for it and that Mason could take it right then.

Mason replied that he didn't have \$100 with him and that he couldn't tell to what extent the typewriter was damaged. Googe and Williams didn't know, either.

Then Mason started thinking how badly he needed the typewriter, how Googe might not call him later and how he didn't want to pass up a good deal. He asked Googe if he would take a check for \$50 and let him pay the remaining \$50 in about a month. Googe agreed but asked Mason to cash the check. That seemed reasonable, so the three of them took Williams' car to a liquor store where Mason was known. He cashed the check and then they drove to Mason's house, which was only a few blocks away.

Mason tried the typewriter out there and says he could tell the keys didn't work quite right. He asked his wife, Susan, who has worked as a secretary, what she thought. She didn't know exactly what was wrong but thought the typewriter was a good buy even if extensive repairs should be necessary. Mason decided to buy it and paid Googe the \$50 and gave him a card with his name, address and phone number so he could collect the rest later. The three of them then proceeded back to the Paradise Inn so Mason could pick his car up.

The next day Mason told his campaign manager, Fred Vetter (also a UK political science prof, who, incidentally, also has received his year's notice), about his purchase. Vetter agreed to have the typewriter repaired and picked it up later in the week. Both Mason and Vetter were too preoccupied with helping friends' candidacies in the City Commission election, which was in its closing days, however, to do anything with the typewriter right away.

At about 4:30 a.m., Nov. 3, the Mason household was awakened by visitors -- a police party led by Detective Sgt. Frank Fryman and his right-hand man, Jay Sylvestro, both of them in the narcotics division. Fryman and Mason knew each other because Mason had testified in court as a character witness in behalf of a number of Fryman's bustees.

Fryman asked if he could come in. Mason assented and as Fryman stepped in the door, he reached in his pocket, announced that he had a search warrant and asked if Mason wanted to read it. Mason says he told Fryman he didn't want to read it and asked, "Why in the hell have you come at 4:30 in the morning?" He informed Fryman that his wife, his children, his sister-in-law and her baby were all asleep upstairs and argued that he didn't see any need for a search at that hour of the morning. Fryman answered by having Googe brought in.

"My mind raced frantically as it had never done before," Mason describes his response. "I thought about my family, the campaign, the fact that I no longer had the typewriter and stood shuddering, not knowing what to do next. Intense fear and confusion joined rapidly to strangle anything rational I wanted to say. I knew it had been a set-up. I could see it in Googe's face

as he hung his head down and in Fryman's face too -- he exhibited a cop's pride behind his stern eyes."

Fryman had Googe identify Mason as the man he had sold the typewriter to, then said, "We have statements from two people, James Googe and George Williams, that on the night of October 27 you purchased from them, here in your home, a valuable IBM typewriter for \$50, that they met you at the Paradise Inn and came here to get the money. They can identify the furniture here in your house and one of them has a card with your name on it. They have admitted stealing this typewriter from the IBM warehouse."

Mason knew he was being framed and his responses from that point on were governed by the need he felt to keep himself from being linked with the typewriter and his campaign sabotaged. Fryman asked him about the night at the Paradise Inn and whether he had bought a stolen typewriter. "I don't know anything about a stolen IBM typewriter," he answered.

Fryman wanted to know how Googe and Williams could identify the interior of Mason's house and so forth. Mason gave this explanation: His sister-in-law (who was staying at the house) had an old portable TV, which belonged to a friend, that was missing the morning after Googe and Williams were there. The TV wasn't worth much and, as inner-city residents, they had had several things stolen before and didn't bother to report it. But they had guessed Googe and Williams might have returned to steal it the night they were there. (This was later confirmed.)

Mason hoped that would pacify Fryman, so he told him about the television and how it had been stolen that night. Fryman asked if he had reported it, and Mason gave him the reasons why he hadn't.

Then Fryman began the search. The cops looked just about everywhere imaginable downstairs, including in vases, teapots and cutlery drawers (for a typewriter?). Mason went upstairs to check on his family and reassure them. He found that the noise had already awakened the children, so he went back down and told Fryman he may as well search the upstairs, too. Fryman did a brief search there before he left.

The next day Mason considered going to an established lawyer but decided against it, hoping to keep the whole incident as quiet as possible. That afternoon he went to the police station to report the stolen TV set, as Fryman had instructed him, and to have a talk with Fryman. Fryman was expecting him.

He informed Mason that he was a suspect in the case, that anything he said could be used against him and that he had the right to have an attorney present if he wished. Then he asked if Mason wished to retract anything he had said previously.

"I could recall every word of our discussion but still did not know what to do," Mason says. "It was clear

then that I should have seen a lawyer before coming there, and it was equally obvious that very little of what I had learned in my study of the American judicial process affected my behavior and the decisions I make."

Mason said he didn't wish to retract anything, whereupon Fryman informed him he was under arrest on a charge of knowingly receiving stolen property punishable by one to five years in the state penitentiary.

"I almost dropped out of my chair," Mason says. "Somehow I had not really understood until that point that I would be placed under arrest. It was incredible. I was so concerned about the campaign that the thought of being charged with a felony had not really been in my mind."

Mason called an attorney to secure his release and was then searched, finger-printed, mugged and booked. After his release, Mason's suspicions of a frame-up were substantiated even further. He learned that Googe and Williams had secured as their defense attorney Harry Miller -- the most expensive criminal lawyer in Lexington. Miller is also John Watts' campaign manager.

Mason's attorneys at this point were concerned that Vetter could be arrested as an accessory if he should be caught holding the typewriter. They decided that it would be best to turn it in through a third attorney who had a good relationship with the police, Henry Hughes. This was arranged. Mason was still hoping that his campaign could be salvaged.

By this time, however, the Lexington newspapers had broken the story of his arrest. On the front pages of both papers, Fred Wachs, owner and publisher of the papers, once had bragged to an acquaintance of Mason's that there were nine people he would run out of town; Mason was among them. Wachs felt Mason's story was so important, in fact, that he had all material on it sent directly to him for editing and approval. Some of it he wrote himself.

The same day Mason met with his attorneys, he learned that Commonwealth's attorney-elect George Barker had met with Police Court Judge Walter Tackett and city prosecutor (at the time) James Amato. Amato and Tackett, at Barker's insistence, agreed that Mason's case should go to the Grand Jury, despite the fact that earlier Amato had assured Mason the case would go no higher than police court.

"If there had ever been any doubts in my mind about being railroaded and probably framed, they were fully diminished by then," Mason says. "There was only one reasonable explanation for Barker's participation in that meeting and for his insistence that the case go to the Grand Jury. Barker's closest adviser, and his right arm in politics, was a tough, young politician with few political scruples named Mike Moloney. Moloney engineered his election and was to be his chief assistant in the Commonwealth's attorney's office on January 1. I was 100 percent convinced that

the only explanation for Barker's appearance at the meeting and for his undue interest in my case stemmed from Moloney."

Moloney, you see, had a grudge against Mason. Moloney had claimed victory and credit at a meeting of Democratic candidates for having moved voter registration books into black areas. Actually, Mason was the one who got the books moved. Vetter was at the meeting and proceeded to explain that. Moloney thus had a grudge, and Mason is convinced that's why his boss attended the meeting and had the trial sent to the Grand Jury. Mason also heard later from persons he knew in other parts of the district that Moloney was out to get him. When the case was sent to the Grand Jury, Mason knew for certain that his campaign was finished. He was expecting his case to end there, at least.

At the Grand Jury hearing, arrangements were made for Mason to present his case himself on the condition that he waive his rights. January 20 was the day the hearing was held; it was also the day Fryman was named "Policeman of the Year." He received congratulatory handshakes from all the jurors as they entered.

Mason presented the essential details of his case and then asked the Grand Jury to question him about any matters they were unclear about. Mason learned that after his presentation, the jury took a vote and came up one short for an indictment. After lunch, however, it reconsidered and ended up indicting him. Mason was shocked.

Before Mason's case came to trial, his attorneys asked the prosecutor to produce the typewriter so that it could be inspected to determine its condition. The police had returned the typewriter to IBM, though, where it had been repaired and sold. Mason's attorneys then made a motion that the case be dismissed on grounds that an adequate defense could not be made because of evidence lost due to police handling. The motion was denied and the case was set for May 18, 1970.

Googe's and William's trials were held earlier the same term. Googe pleaded guilty to a charge of grand larceny and was given the minimum one-year sentence; it was later learned that this conviction was his tenth (not brought out by the prosecution at the trial), meaning he was due to face mandatory life imprisonment. Williams, who was tried on the same charge as Mason (knowingly receiving stolen property), was acquitted. At one point in his trial, one of the attorneys involved said, "Your honor, would you please instruct the Commonwealth's attorney, Mr. Barker, to ask the assistant Commonwealth's attorney, Mr. (Dan) Brock, if he said the following to me: 'This whole case against Gene Mason is a political frame-up.'" Inexplicably, that remark somehow escaped notice in Fred Wachs' newspapers.

When Mason's trial came to court, more than 30 of the 58 people on the jury panel were IBM employees. This

was because IBM is one of the few large companies in Lexington that pay their employees for jury duty. Several of the jurors selected from the panel excused themselves, Mason later learned, because they were "too prejudiced" in his favor. Once the trial got under way, there was a steady stream of lies on the part of the cops.

Barker was the prosecutor with Moloney as his assistant. When Barker put Fryman on the stand to testify about his initial early-hours discussion with Mason, Mason's attorneys objected on the grounds that Fryman had failed to advise Mason of his rights as required under the Miranda precedent. That would make the conversation inadmissible.

The judge ordered the jury out of court to hear arguments about the motion. Fryman claimed he had issued the Miranda warnings. Mason's attorneys subpoenaed the other cops individually to testify. The cops couldn't agree on anything, including which of them had accompanied Fryman to Mason's door. The only thing they did agree on was that Fryman had given the warning. In addition, Sgt. Shye, who gave key testimony on the question, stopped at the prosecution's table to talk before he testified.

Mason says none of the cops called were in the house when the conversation took place. "It should have been clear to anyone that the police were lying, that they were responding in the only way they thought 'good cops' could," he says. "Despite this, the judge overruled our motion to exclude this evidence. In overruling us, he reasoned that because of his stake in the outcome of a case, the defendant will lie, while policemen, who have nothing to gain one way or the other, have no reason to lie."

The judge also said, "Even if he had not been given the Miranda warnings, Dr. Mason is a very intelligent man who knows about these things and would have known his rights anyway."

Mason says, "I was not especially comforted by knowing that the constitution did not apply to me."

"There was one principle reason why I was convicted -- the concerted lies of policemen and prosecutors," Mason says. "Fryman testified that during the search of my home I had told him I was going upstairs to go back to bed, and that I was gone 45 minutes or an hour, implying that I had hidden the typewriter. Susan's (Mrs. Mason) eyes caught mine across the courtroom. Both of us nearly laughed aloud. Going back to bed under such circumstances would have been the last thing to have entered my mind or anyone else's for that matter. What I had actually done was to go up to explain to my wife and sister-in-law why the police had come and what they were doing. At most, I had spent 10 minutes upstairs."

After that, Barker, with the aid of Detective Gaylord Thompson, attempted to prove that Mason had manufactured the story of the stolen television. Thompson had been assigned to inves-

tigate the TV theft and once questioned Mason's sister-in-law about it. She told Thompson the TV belonged to a friend of hers and gave him her address.

Thompson testified that when he went to see the TV's owner, she told him that Mason's sister-in-law had just called her on the phone to tell her about the theft. Mason says they had actually called her a week before to offer to reimburse her for the loss.

"This testimony infuriated us," Mason says. "It was not an attempt to gild the lily, as I had expected from them. It was an absolute falsehood -- the police knew it, the prosecution knew it, but the jury had no idea. Again, just as it was throughout the trial, it was our word against theirs. The jury, like the public generally, found it difficult not to believe the police -- after all, they are only doing their jobs; they have no reason not to tell the truth."

The cops also produced photographic lies. Photos of the typewriter taken at the police station were submitted as evidence. The typewriter shown in the pictures, however, bore no relationship to the one Mason had turned in to the cops -- it was battered and bent and had a loose roller bar. That seemed insignificant to Mason and his attorneys until Barker referred to the photos in his closing argument. Barker then told the jury that Mason had purposely damaged the typewriter to support his testimony that it was damaged when he bought it (thus portraying Mason as having engaged in felonious conduct to corroborate the story of his purchase).

"We had already presented our case and made our closing argument," Mason says. "He simply outsmarted us on this one. The only explanation I can come up with is that the police damaged the typewriter in an attempt to make it appear that I had done it."

Other than the pictorial lie, Barker had no direct evidence for his closing argument that there was felonious intent (which is required in order to be convicted of knowingly receiving stolen property) on Mason's part. Even Googe had testified that he had made no indication to Mason that the typewriter had been stolen. Barker repeatedly misstated the law in his final statement, however, by saying that one must have "constructive knowledge" that property is stolen to be convicted. Mason's attorneys' objections to this were overruled.

The jury went out late in the evening of the second day and reached a verdict of guilty about an hour and a half later.

"I couldn't believe it," Mason says. "I just knew I would not be convicted because I was not guilty. I was enraged and, at the same time, horrified at my own naivete. I was beginning to understand how I had let myself be co-opted by a mindless political-judicial system."

As for the University's failure to renew his teaching contract beyond continued on page 18

Ralph Eugene Meatyard

has been busy of late: there is a show of his photographs in Louisville at the Center for Photographic Studies (131 West Main). Also, a book of his photographs has just been published by gnomon press (P.O. Box 1796, Lexington, Ky. 40501). It includes 36 photographs, and introductory notes by Arnold Gassan & Wendell Berry. Price is \$5 (+ 25¢ for the locals), available from stores &/or the publisher.



blue-tail fly/15

J. Edgar's Catechism Class

Attention, please. J. Edgar Hoover (you know him -- he's the guy who sent UK Trustee Happy Chandler a congratulatory note after Chandler slugged a long-haired UK student last spring) has some fatherly advice for those of you who are entering college this year. It comes in eight easy installments; all of which are clearly presented in his recent "Open Letter To Students." Pay close attention, because you will be quizzed on it following the lesson.

EIGHT WAYS THAT EXTREMISTS WILL TRY TO LURE YOU INTO THEIR ACTIVITIES:

"They'll encourage you to lose respect for your parents and the older generation. This will be one of their first attacks, trying to cut you off from home. You'll hear much about the 'failures' and 'hypocrisy' of your parents and their friends. The older generation has made mistakes but your parents and millions of other adults worked hard, built, sacrificed, and suffered to make America what it is today. It is their country, too. You may disagree with them, but don't discredit their contributions."

"They'll try to convert you to the idea that your college is 'irrelevant' and a 'tool of the establishment.' The attack against the college administration often is bitter, arrogant, and unreasoning. SDSer's, for example, have sought to disrupt the colleges by demanding the right to select professors, determine the curriculum, and set grading standards."

"They'll ask you to abandon your basic common sense. Campus extremism thrives on specious generalizations, wild accusations, and unverified allegations. Complex issues of state are wrapped in slogans and cliches. Dogmatic statements are

issued as if they were the final truth. You should carefully examine the facts. Don't blindly follow courses of action suggested by extremists.

Don't get involved in a cause just because it seems 'fashionable' or the 'thing to do.' Rational discussion and rational analysis are needed more than ever before."

"They'll try to envelop you in a mood of negativism, pessimism, and alienation toward yourself, your school, your Nation. This is one of the most insidious of New Left poisons. SDS and its allies judge America exclusively from its flaws. They see nothing good, positive, and constructive. This leads to a philosophy of bitterness, defeatism, and rancor. I would like you to know your country more intimately. I would want you to look for the deeper unifying forces in America, the moods of national character, determination, and sacrifice which are working to correct these flaws. The real strength of our Nation is the power of morality, decency, and conscience which rights the wrong, corrects error, and works for equal opportunity under the law."

"They'll encourage you to disrespect the law and hate the law enforcement officer. Most college students have good friends who are police officers. You know that when extremists call the police 'pigs' they are wrong. The officer protects your rights, lives, and property. He is your friend and he needs your support."

"They'll tell you that any action is honorable and right if its 'sincere' or 'idealistic' in motivation. Here is one of the most seductive of New Left appeals -- that if an arsonist's or anarchist's heart is in the right place, if he feels he is doing something for 'humanity' or a 'higher

cause,' then his act, even if it is illegal, is justifiable. Remember that acts have consequences. The alleged sincerity of the perpetrator does not absolve him from responsibility. His acts may affect the rights, lives, and property of others. Just being a student or being on campus does not automatically confer immunity or grant license to violate the law. Just because you don't like a law doesn't mean you can violate it with impunity."

"They'll ask you to believe that you, as a student and citizen, are powerless by democratic means to effect change in our society. Remember the books on American history you have read. They tell the story of the creative self-renewal of this Nation through change. Public opinion time after time has brought new policies, goals and methods. The individual is not helpless or caught in 'bureaucracy' as these extremists claim."

"They'll encourage you to hurl bricks and stones instead of logical argument at those who disagree with your views. I remember an old saying: 'He who strikes the first blow has run out of ideas.' Violence is as ancient as the cave man; as up-to-date as the Weatherman. Death and injury, fear, distrust, animosity, polarization, counter-violence -- these arise from violence. The very use of violence shows the paucity of rational thought in the SDS, its inability to come up with any intelligent critique of our society."

Okay now, get out your crayolas and tablets and get ready for the quiz. Answer all the questions and mail the completed quiz to the dean of students of your choice.

True-False

1. Radicals are swell guys.
2. Cops are swell guys.
3. J. Edgar Hoover works hard.
4. Students aren't for shit.
5. All of the above.
6. Some of the above.

Fill in the Blanks

1. America the _____.
2. God Bless _____.
3. See the _____ in your Chevrolet.
4. First National _____.
5. The blue-tail fly should get _____.
6. A _____ cop beat my head in.
7. J. _____ Hoover.
8. Your parents _____ hard.
9. Power to the _____.
10. _____ Bandstand.

Multiple choice

1. Violence is (a) old (b) new (c) a city in Italy.
2. Campus radicals are easily spotted because they are usually yelling (a) Rip 'em up, tear 'em up, give 'em Hell, Wildcats! (b) Eat lead, John Law! (c) Stop petting now! (d) Smash Bourgeois morality! (e) Hard On! (f) You Betcha!
3. Sincerity is (a) a good thing, sometimes (b) all right, in its place (c) toxic.
4. Your parents (a) work hard (b) give you money (c) are liberals.

Essay Questions (Choose three)

1. Write an essay about how hard your parents work(ed).
2. Compare and contrast Ephram Zimbalist, Jr. and Elliot Gould.
3. Pretend your fraternity or sorority is about to be swayed to violence by radical rhetoric. What would you say to your friends to halt such folly? Bring into account all the history books you've read and the hard work your parents have done.

How UK...

There is also the matter of security clearances required for the Kentucky contract team members. Dr. Beers said this was merely routine practice for government employees overseas, but at least one person (not a UK professor) was rejected for the Bandung project, and Dr. Beers said he had to talk a lot to keep a couple of team members from being sent home from Bogor. It seems strange that a project whose only purpose was to build a school would be security-sensitive. (Besides, can you imagine a subversive agriculturalist -- much less TWO of them?)

The political situation in Indonesia, as has already been mentioned, did have a lot of effect on UK's projects. Sometimes there was difficulty in just getting supplies to the schools because Communist party-member workers deliberately interfered. Also, during the 1964-65 period Sukarno refused to allow Indonesian students to attend Western universities and called back those already there.

The Indonesian Communist Party (PKI) had more than three million members and uncounted numbers of supporters and was increasing in strength when it was annihilated. It was the third largest communist party in the world and was the only mass-based party in Indonesia's multi-splintered system. In the last years of Sukarno's regime, there was mounting tension between PKI members and the Army and the land-owning santri Moslems -- the latter two having disproportionate influence in the government. Things came to a head on September 30, 1965, when six of the country's leading generals (they were among those involved in the Sumitro-Ford SESKOAD brainstorm) were assassinated. The PKI, whether responsible or not, was blamed for the murders and coup attempt ("Ramparts" does not go along with this explanation) and immediately became the victim of a blood purge that staggers comprehension. The Army and its civilian allies claimed Sukarno was involved in the alleged Communist coup attempt, and he was gradually de-elevated and stripped of his powers. Massive student demonstrations against him were a major factor in his demise. By March, 1967, Gen. Suharto had officially replaced him.

A description of the political climate in the University's final report on "Kentucky at Bogor" makes interesting reading -- it's not hard to tell which side it's on:

"The Institut Pertanian Bogor (IPB), although sheltered under an umbrella of academic achievement and service to the nation, could not escape the downpour of the political storm for there were those who ran alongside to purposely splash in the puddles . . . An old troublemaker skilled in the art of creating political turmoil was stirring the political flames. The PKI . . . was gaining strength against all opposition in Djakarta . . . The storm center was in Djakarta where the brunt of the anti-American feeling was being aimed at the U.S. Embassy and its agencies in the capitol city. Demonstrations were becoming almost daily affairs, the U.S. Information Service Library was hit so often and with such force that it was finally closed by the Indonesian authorities.

"Assistance programs could not continue to function in a hostile atmosphere and the AID presence began to shrink with amazing swiftness. The aggressively hostile atmosphere which interfered even with the weekly arrival of a U.S. airline plane did not cause those in AID's Education and Training Divisions to lose their perspective . . .

"Agencies of the UN had left Indonesia; the Ford Foundation had withdrawn, leaving the Kentucky Teams as the sole remaining aid-to-education group surviving in the political tempest swirling about them. Demonstrations, led by militant left-wing groups became commonplace and increasingly violent . . .

"A change did come, violently, and unexpectedly like a bolt of lightning on a sunny cloudless day! The communists had attempted a coup on September 30, 1965. Six of the nation's leading generals had been savagely murdered!

" . . . While the President called for calm and promised a 'political solution' to the situation, messengers of

death came in answer to the summons of the fury of thousands of Indonesians. The answer to the call for 'calm' came in the deliberateness of the massacre of communists, and death provided the political solution!

"Students of the IPB were frequently in Djakarta, joining those from throughout Java, openly criticizing the previously sacrosanct Sukarno and demanding that the PKI be outlawed and its supporters punished. It appeared that some stability could be expected as far as security was concerned -- the Army and students had the Reds on the run -- . . . The Kentucky Team had departed from Indonesia long before stability had returned to the scene. There were indications, however, that the Indonesian people, and especially the educators, were opposing efforts to form a communist-led government. The IPB suffered some disturbance; classes were disrupted frequently because of student participation in political activity."

To this account might be added this excerpt from the final report on "Kentucky at Bandung":

"When the Kentucky professors left at the end of February, 1966, there were pangs of separation on both sides -- but that was probably an opportune time to depart. The ITB, for all practical purposes, was closed in a politically enforced, albeit informal suspension. The student body had assumed an assertive political responsibility; they became the 'generation of 66' and lectures were unattended. The students were rising in protest against the Communist party and its supporters in government, and engineering students were providing a dynamo for the 'new order.'"

"Ramparts" has some further revelations about the "dynamo for the new order":

"In late October, Brigadier General Sjarif Thajeb -- the Harvard-trained Minister of Higher Education -- brought student leaders together in his living room to create the Indonesian Student Action Command (KAMI). Many of the KAMI leaders were the older student apparatchiks who had been courted by the U.S. embassy . . . Only months before the coup, U.S. Ambassador Marshall Green had arrived in Djakarta, bringing with him the reputation of having masterminded the student overthrow of Syngman Rhee in Korea and sparking rumors that his purpose in Djakarta was to do the same there. Manuals on student organizing in both Korean and English were supplied by the embassy to KAMI's top leadership soon after the coup.

"But KAMI's most militant leadership came from Bandung, where the University of Kentucky had mounted a ten-year "institution-building" program at the Bandung Institute of Technology, sending nearly 500 of their students to the U.S. for training. Students in all of Indonesia's elite universities had been given paramilitary training by the Army in a program for a time advised by an ROTC colonel on leave from Berkeley. Their training was 'in anticipation of a Communist attempt to seize the government,' writes Harsja Bachtiar, an Indonesian sociologist (alumnus of Cornell and Harvard).

"In Bandung, headquarters of the aristocratic Siliwangi division, student paramilitary training was beefed up in the months preceding the coup, and santri student leaders were boasting to their Kentucky friends that they were developing contacts with extremist Moslem youth groups in villages. It was these groups that spearheaded the massacres of PKI followers and peasants."

"Ramparts" also found that Bandung engineering students who had learned how to build and operate radio transmitters from the Kentucky team were recruited to set up a broadcasting network for a military sweep to exterminate communists in East and Central Java. Some of the student broadcasters urged Moslem fanatics to rise up in religious warfare against the communists. The U.S. embassy supplied spare parts for the transmitters.

The slaughter of alleged communists -- almost all of them unarmed -- had to be one of the worst such blood orgies in history. As reported by mass circulation news-magazines, whole families were killed. In some Moslem villages, the severed heads of victims were placed on poles and paraded through the towns. The slaughter was

so great in some areas that bodies choked small rivers and streams and created sanitation problems.

After the purge, graduate students from Bandung and Djakarta were assigned the task of tallying the kill. They estimated in a report never officially released that the toll was a million. Most sources place it between 3-500,000. Another 120,000 to 250,000 were imprisoned and are still being used as labor forces.

After completing its roles in the massive blood-letting and the politically more important task of helping organize demonstrations to bring on the downfall of Sukarno, the "dynamo for the new order" was all set to apply its engineering skills in behalf of American corporations.

Indonesia is rich in barely-tapped resources, including copper, nickel, bauxite and lumber. The corporations were in Indonesia to extract them practically before the stench from decaying human bodies had subsided. The biggest attraction is oil. And the petroleum engineering students from Bandung are landing lucrative jobs.

But as is usually the case, the buck isn't passed very far when it's real money. The generals running the country and the Kentucky-educated managerial engineers are doing fine, but the masses are just as bad off now if not worse than before. And all the while the corporations are depleting the country's resources and keeping it in a state of arrested development in order to keep themselves indispensable. The standard imperialism thing, you know.

Meanwhile, a Ford-funded program at Harvard, the Development Advisory Service, has come up with a plan to keep the farm peasants occupied.

"Ramparts" describes the program's application:

"The agricultural plan is being implemented by the central government's agricultural extension service, whose top men were trained by a University of Kentucky program at the Bogor Agricultural Institute. In effect, the agricultural agents have been given a monopoly in the sale of seed and the buying of rice, which puts them in a natural alliance with the local military commanders -- who often control the rice transport business -- and the

local santri landlords whose higher returns are being used to quickly expand their holdings. The peasants find themselves on the short end of the stick, but if they raise a ruckus they are sabotaging a national program and must be PKI agents, and the soldiers are called in."

So the UK-trained agriculturalists aren't doing bad at Bogor, either.

It is indisputable that most of the people connected with the UK projects in Bandung and Bogor had no conception of the real purposes behind their work. They were people who took interest in their students and formed genuine friendships while they were in Indonesia. They thought they were doing something to help the people there. They were used cynically by AID.

What all this means is that any university truly seeking to be an independent force in our society, as the ideal of a university demands, should reject out-of-hand any involvement with foreign-related or "defense"-related agencies, private or governmental. It should be clear by now that virtually any project or study, no matter how innocent-appearing on the surface, can be and is used for brazenly political and narrow interests, such as the manipulation of the Thai and Indonesian people and their societies.

UK officials lately have been joining their colleagues from universities across the country in warning of the dangers to their institutions posed by radicals who would "politicize" them. Are they also concerned about the "politicizing" significance of 15 years' of helping to install or perpetuate reactionary and authoritarian governments and of serving as accessories to international exploitation?

If the University of Kentucky has any genuine sense of moral outrage, it will immediately terminate its contract in Thailand (It's too late now to do anything about Indonesia) and deliver a few choice words to AID about its deceit.

If it has any integrity, it will at least terminate the contract.

Mason

this year, he was told his teaching ability and research could not be faulted -- just his "attitude toward research." He specifically asked if his conviction had anything to do with it. The answer was "no." However, before his case went to the Grand Jury, Mason had had a talk with UK President Otis Singletary. Singletary said he had been under pressure to relieve Mason since his arrest but

had avoided doing so by saying Mason was merely accused and not convicted. He added, Mason says, that he didn't see how he could resist the pressure if Mason were convicted.

Mason has undergone personal and political changes as a result of his experiences. This is reflected in his new hair length and his clothes, but more particularly, in the deeper sense of despair in his manner.

"I think that for one thing," he says, "going through that kind of scene, you move from a position of rejection to resistance. I don't really feel as efficacious as I once did about working

inside the political structure to change it. You tend to get co-opted and corrupted. I think both things happened to me. It's easy to say things not as strongly while you're a candidate as you would otherwise. You're co-opted not by evil people, but by the process."

And that's the story of a man who, by example, inadvertently proved the corruptness of a political system the liberals and others are so fond of telling us we have to work through. Gene Mason tried, and all he has to show for his efforts are a one-year prison sentence, a big debt and a lost job. The people that set him up may think they've finished Gene Mason in Lexington. They shouldn't be so sure; he's still trying and he's got lots of friends -- not more influential friends, just the plain kind.

GENE MASON DEFENSE FUND

As a result of his trial, Gene Mason still owes about \$4,000. If you can help, please do so. Send contributions to:

Gene Mason Defense Fund
458 West Third Street
Lexington, Ky. 40508



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music

By Irving Washington

NEARSIGHT

In the beginning there was the Buffalo Springfield. And God looked down . . . and saw the Monkees. Our Lord works in strange and mysterious ways.

HINDSIGHT

"No one," said Neil Young in a recent interview mulling over his old Springfield days, "knew how good we were except us."

Words fit for a crucifixion. All God's chillun' got blues.

FORESIGHT

John Lennon made the rather human mistake of expecting rationality in 1966 when he opined, "We're more popular than Jesus Christ." Mass Beatle album burnings followed the next day.

New York, Shea Stadium, August, 1970: Billy Graham (screaming): "Jesus WAS a soul man!!!" The capacity crowd rose roaring, like tear gas to meet the orange of dawn.

OVERSIGHT

Times have changed. And yet they haven't.

From an unctuous musical environment unready or unwilling to accept the superb rock of Buffalo Springfield, we have moved to Fan City, hungup in an almost infantile psychic dependence upon Rock Stars as Jesus (or the god of your choice). Chicago plaster-casterized into believing, sitting stoned in front of the old KLH, that digging Iggy and the Stooges is somehow morally superior to the combined assault of a six-pack, tee-shirt and bloodshot eyes upon the Cincinnati Reds via the boob tube. Rather than focusing on our own interior strengths and dimensions we have become collectors of the mental autograph.

Rock stars have become the mass media equivalent of baseball trading cards. (Give ya' four Mick Jagers for a Captain Beeheart) and in the midst of it all, The Buffalo Springfield, five young men who went out looking for Godot and(gulp) couldn't find him anywhere, have arrived as instant retroactive rock stars.

So it goes. Pass the hemlock juice, please (gulp).

And God looked down into the jaws of Grand Funk Railroad and said "WHAAAAAT?"

OUTTASIGHT

After *The Gold Rush*, Neil Young's third solo outing, is in many ways his best. The ground Young covers this time out is somehow more barren, more desolate, more nakedly beautiful than before, primarily due to his more prominent use of his authentic, unique voice, quavering, flinching, deep as an open wound.

Young has played peek-a-boo with that other-worldly voice from the start. Having thoroughly convinced himself he lacked the lungs of a lead singer, Young often refused to sing his own compositions while with the Springfield. His first solo effort, *Neil Young*, featured ornate, intricate arrangement and massive overdubbing, hiding the howl of the lean broken arrow. (The album was later remixed and rereleased.) With the re-

lease of *Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere* Young joined forces with Crazy Horse and created a thoroughly satisfying electric country rock album.

Crazy Horse is still around in several cuts on *Gold Rush*, although the band and Young have since parted ways. On the whole, though, the underpinning for Young's vocals is much simpler, often featuring acoustic guitars or only the piano of Nils Lofgren. No massive production jobs a la "Broken Arrow," and "Country Girl." Instead, the album has the bittersweet feel of autumn, much like the rigid dignity of a tree just stripped of its leaves.

Young's lyrics are tinged with child-like innocence, merged with an aura of existential agony/insanity, evoking a feeling much like John Lennon's old lament: "People ask me to be honest and then when I do I find myself out there, alone and naked." Christ, you know it ain't easy. You know how hard it can be.

Young's imagery is just as stark, sharp and appealing as ever. He draws in the main from that same rich stream of big yellow suns, butterflies and big birds, sailing ships and dark horses that weave through the music of many of his Canadian contemporaries. (i.e. The Band, Joni Mitchell, Gordon Lightfoot).

This time out, though, Young's lyrics take occasional Kafkaesque flights through the scenario, ripping past "a dead man lying by the side of the road/with the daylight in his eyes," only to encounter "Blind man running through the light/with an answer in his hand: "Come on down to the river of sight and you can really understand." (From "Don't Let It Bring You Down")

Interwoven are Young's usual sing-song questions, effective in their refusal to lend answers: "Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself/when you're old enough to repay but young enough to sell?" (From "Tell Me Why")

Perhaps the standout cut of *Gold Rush* is "Birds," a very brief epitaph to another chapter in the continuing struggle 'twixt the flaming meatloaf of mankind and the counter-chauvinistic waves of womanhood (or something).

Extremely simple, yet soaring, "Birds" flashes by in a little over two and a half minutes. It may make you call someone you shouldn't.

(On the other hand, it may make you commit an unnatural act with a bird. I'm not sure. I have forsaken prophecy. My uncle was a lookout at Pearl Harbor.)

"Southern Man" and "When You Dance I Can Really Love" come closest to earlier Crazy Horse efforts. The former, a seven minute electric tirade against slavery, marks the only time in *Gold Rush* that Young stretches out on guitar, unleashing some of those quick-silver shots of cold-steel pyrotechnics that bring the heart thumping and tearing into the throat. "Southern Man" will likely rate a 90 on The People's Marxometer, but never scale the charts at the KA house. (Hell, let one in and . . .)

Young and CH also rework "Oh Lonesome Me," Don Gibson's country classic of 1960. Given a bella-donna backbeat, abetted by moaning harmon-

ica and vocals, Young and Crazy Horse squeeze every last lachrymose drop out of it.

With all the cards on the table, *Gold Rush* is probably Young's best to date. Had it been released as his first effort, though, it likely would have bombed. Young has now been initiated into the rock realm, though, and if there is anything advantageous to all the trappings of superstardom it is the artistic freedom often available but seldom utilized. Young has taken the chance, said it all out front. Granted, it wasn't too big a gamble, for at this point in space and time, most established rock demigods could release recordings of the toilet training of their dogs and be assured of solid sales. (Come to think of it, listening to a few Buddy Miles tracks convinces me it's already happened.)

However, this time around we are lucky enough to be afforded the opportunity to hear a very fine album, another solitary effort forged away from the stultifying confines of supergroupdom. (Much like Rod Stewart, David Mason, and John Stewart.) A reaffirmation of the discovery and exploration of inner space.

If there is a noticeable flaw in

Neil Young

Gold Rush it is a little ditty called "Only Love Can Break Your Heart," in which an excellent lyric line is harpooned by a perfectly maddening melodic monotony. You'll end up regurgitating. Or waltzing.

I found myself stunned after hearing "Only Love Can Break Your Heart." I stumbled out of my house and proceeded to cruise for burgers in my darkened limousine. After circling the drive-in for twenty minutes without eliciting even a simple "Hiya, big boy" from Bertha Lou, the carhop, I made my agonizing decision.

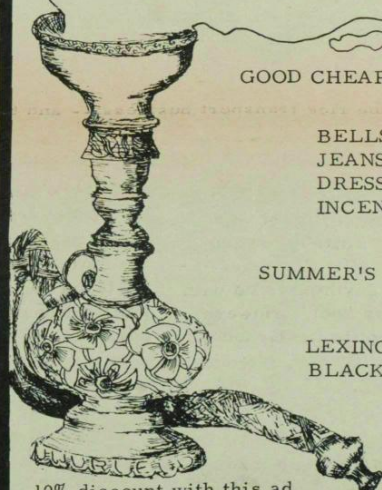
With tears in my eyes I drove home, stumbled in the door, and dragging myself into the bathroom, managed to blink through the teardrops and scrawl "what a woolybooger!" on the mirror with Bertha Lou's catsup dispenser.

But that was a while back. I have given this issue careful thought and am consoled with the thought that this cut is not indicative of 95% of today's Neil Young music. Boys and Girls, I know that when you hear such a statement you may say, in the argot of you young people, "Wow, that dude really has balls to mouth such trash."

I want you to know I understand perfectly. I used to have two of my own in college.

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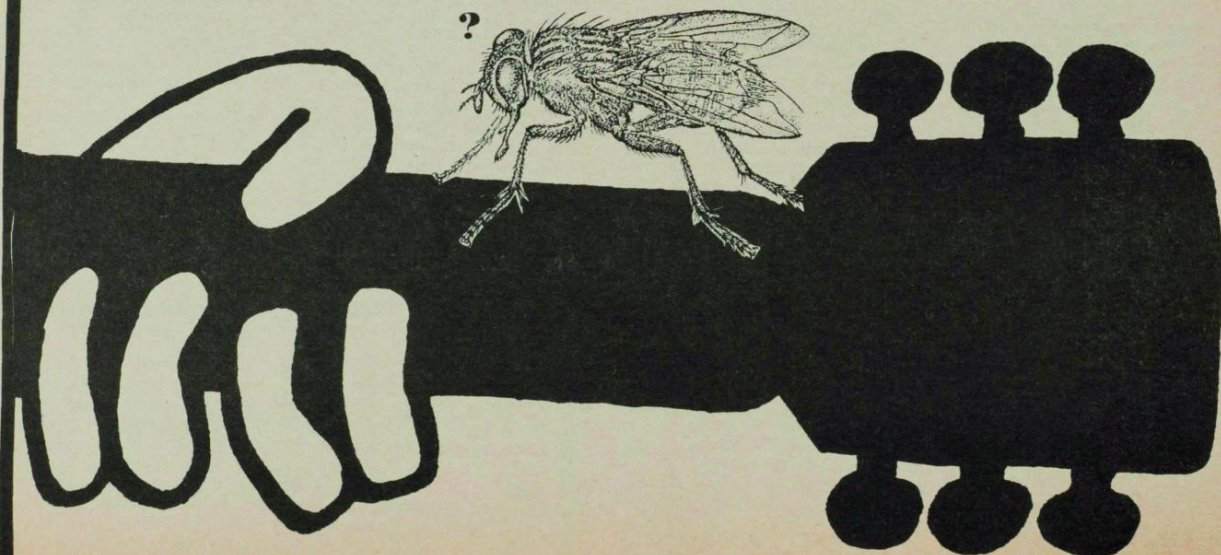
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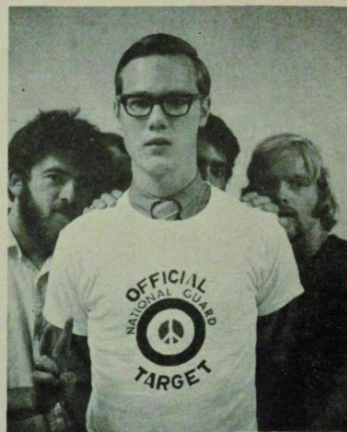
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