

From the belly of the *Monster*

For your greater edification, we are including an article culled from the Manchester Union Leader, the newspaper of Manchester, New Hampshire. The three men referred to were Abbie Hoffman, David Dellinger, and Jerry Rubin. And now - the filthy few.

There they were.

Three grotesque grinning gorillas revelling in the echoes of thunderous foot-stomping and adolescent applause.

The scene was a noisy hall at a state-owned university.

Born in controversy, the recent visit by the three Chicago degenerates was, perhaps, overplayed by the press. Maybe that's why the hall at the University of New Hampshire was packed to capacity.

The majority of New Hampshire people wanted no part of the scummy trio. There was enough disinfectant in our state to prevent them from polluting our Granite hills.

But still they came and trod their "sacred" sandals upon the red carpet leading to UNH.

The red carpet was woven from the hairs of the spineless backs of UNH leaders.

We were told to let the mangy characters come to our state university. We were told that our "intelligent, well bred" students would have nothing to do with them.

We gave our children a little too much credit.

They cheered the call for revolution. They applauded the filthy language. And they sat in awe while the trio shouted like madmen.

The toilet bowl tirades of the terrible trio of traitors would make even the most liberal person sick.

Even discounting the revolutionary tripe, the dirty dribble from the filthy few was obnoxious.

Oh yes, sorry. We forgot. There's a "new thing" now. It's called academic freedom. According to the weird cult that pervades our colleges and universities, academic freedom means simply that the sky is the limit. You can say anything. Do anything. As long as you're happy.

Man, did New Hampshire blow it!

Our state had the chance to set the nation on its heels by turning our backs on these convicted hoods and refusing them admittance into our universities.

The Legislature tried to help. The House unanimously endorsed a resolution favoring censure. The Senate however, let the measure die somewhere within its chamber walls.

Then, there was the decision by the gutless trustees of UNH who said, in effect: "We'll allow anything in the name of academic freedom... whether it's right or wrong."

After the obscene and traitorous verbal garbage, the trustees and college leaders patted themselves on the back saying how wonderful it was that there was no violence.

Isn't that marvelous? No violence. But how many seeds were planted that will lead to future violence?

After the first filthy word from the diseased minds of the terrible triplets, they should have been locked up. Right then and there. Without hesitation.

If those same obscenities were spouted in Nashua, police here would have locked them up without blinking an eyelash. There is a law against "disorderly conduct."

And there should be a law against treason.

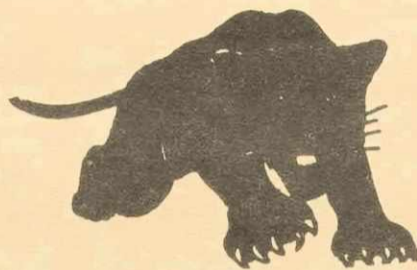
But apparently our colleges have laws of their own. And these laws are "policed" by gutless, pseudo-Americans who are at the helms of these institutions of "learning."

What a strange America we live in today.

When juvenile delinquents make their own laws.

When teenagers determine foreign policy.

When two-legged animals roam the



streets without a leash.

When obscenity comes within the boundaries of academic freedom.

When traitors are given a public forum.

When God is stricken from our schools.

When police are the bad guys.



When patriots are called radicals, (sic)

When the minority dictates to the majority.

When effeminate Communists are treated as "international liberals."

It's enough to make you sick.

Somewhere, in the depths of the muck and mire... somewhere in the shadows... there is a leader... an American... who will set us straight. God knows we need him now.

The Aforementioned Abbie says:

"Make love to Canada"

"Fuck Canada," shouted Abbie Hoffman last week to Canadian students in Calgary and Edmonton, Alberta.

"The whole world is at war with the USA. Canada is the only country in the world which has surrendered without a shot."

With \$3750 (thirty seven hundred fifty dollars) in his pocket in speaking fees from the students of the University of Calgary and the University of Alberta, Hoffman, one of the 'Chicago Conspiracy 8', confidently laid out Canada's role in the world revolution.

He envisioned Canada as a buffer zone for the draft dodgers and political exiles, a place to rest for a while before heading back to "the belly of the monster".

Canadians, he said, could help by aiding exiles and acting as a secondary supply base.

The loudest applause of his Calgary speech came when a member of the crowd protested that "the rebellion in the U.S. is not the same as what we're rebelling against, and Canada is not the States."

Another member of the audience pointed out that Canada's difficulties have a great deal to do with American imperialism.

Several Edmonton students who heard the same talk from Hoffman found that the attitude of freaky Abbie to Canada appeared at times not to differ significantly from that of the patriotic Americans who rip us off every year for our natural resources and whatever else they can get.

Hoffman did best when he talked about the Chicago conspiracy trial at which he and six others were convicted on charges of conspiring to cross state lines with intent to incite a riot.

The conspiracy charges evolved out of the 1968 Chicago Democratic Convention which was described in a government report as a 'police riot'.

All seven defendants were found guilty and sentenced to five years in prison, but an appeal will be heard in January and Hoffman is out on bail trying to raise money for the appeal and other trials such as Bobby Seale's in New Haven, Connecticut next month.

The trial, he said "was not based on evidence, but on a metaphysical charge, conspiracy. We couldn't conspire to have lunch."

The average age of the jury, Hoffman noted was 52, and they were all registered voters at the Democratic Convention. "We were tried by people from another planet."

He called for a redefinition of violence and pointed out that the system sanctions and breeds it. "A math-science building sitting on a campus is an act of violence. Lead poisoning of kids in slums is violent."

The essence of revolutionary activity, Hoffman pointed out, is a young bourgeois kid growing up to realize "that burning down a bank is the superior alternative to becoming a life insurance salesman. The system is making people into revolutionaries. In the states, fun is revolutionary."

