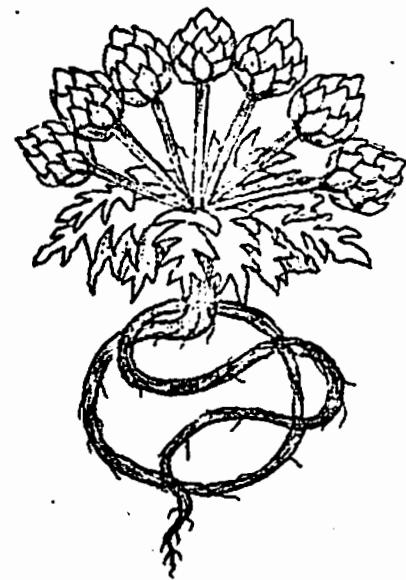


COMMUNIQUE TO ALL MEDIA

From: The Organic Army of Revolution.



I am Information Minister and General Field Hand, Pulque, of the Organic Army of Revolution, (OAR.) We think it is time we stuck ours in. Our symbol is the seven - headed artichoke plant.

The OAR has determined that it is time to join the fight for liberation. Up to this time we have lain fallow, waiting. You cannot stop us. Our tendrils are everywhere. We will grasp the enemy in our claws. We will grind him to a fascist paste in our mandibles. Your police can't stop us. Your Army and Navy can't stop us. Your Air Force can't stop us. Not even your stop signs can stop us. We drive right through them like they weren't even there.

The OAR is the first completely organic, grass-roots army in history. Our roots are everywhere and yet we can never be weeded out, because no soldier of the OAR knows the identity of any other soldier. He doesn't even know the identity of his superior officers.

This is made possible by modern electronic media. All orders will be given in the form of communiques to the press. When this is not possible, they will be given on call-in TV shows, radio talk shows, and, if we are lucky, Dialing For Dollars. If the fascist media cuts off this line of communication we will use the telephone and write letters.

CAUTION: TO ALL COMBAT UNITS. When sending communiques through the mails, don't put your return address on the envelope! The fascist pigs are clever and can glean valuable information from the most trivial clues.

INSTRUCTIONS TO ALL COMBAT UNITS: When issuing communiques to the media, intentional miss-spellings and gramatical errors should be included to disguise the true educational background of the sender. Exception: If the sender has little or no education or IQ, his communiques should be models of correct spelling, impeccable grammer and erudite language and include quotes from great literature and profound insights, with footnotes and an appendix if appropriate.

Our Revolutionary scientists are, even now, in underground laboritories, working on a new communication system involving an ingenious tape recorder that plays a message and then destroys itself.

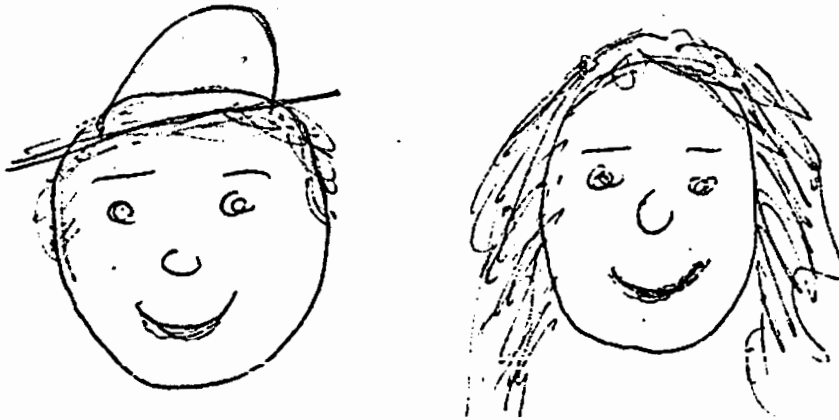
SUBJECT: So-called CINQUE of the so-called SLA. Our underground organic grape vine informs us that "Cinque" is a sociopath, a natural actor who cannot feel love or guilt, but who builds up guilt in others and uses it to manipulate them. He thinks he lives in Westworld. His so-called soldiers, are merely his dupes, or "marks" who do not know that he is moonlighting as the Zebra. (Despite his protestations to the contrary)

The Zebra slayings are, in the opinion of the OAR, deplorable. While we are in basic agreement with their methods, we must dissasociate ourselves from their goals. Though we cannot deny the efficacy of senseless slayings, the Zebra slayings have certain overtones which can only be called, de facto, racist.

To correct this inequality, we are instituting a new series of equal-opportunity senseless slayings. They will be called the new (or Gnu) slayings. The Gnu slayings will differ from the Zebra slayings in that white people will only be killed on even days of the month. Black people will be shot on odd days. Other minorities, as usual, will have to fend for themselves.

SUBJECT: DEATH WARRANTS. Two John Doe death warrants are hereby issued on the following traitors to the Cause: (Their names are withheld to protect loyal associates.)

Below are two composite pictures of the traitors:



If you see anyone resembling these pictures, they are to be SHOT ON SIGHT.

WARNING: They may be wearing disguises, do not be fooled by beards, skin color, etc.

It is not necessary, however, to execute anyone under 4 feet tall or over 6' 7"
Or people under 11 years of age or over 65.

WE ARE NOT KIDDING

As a demonstration of our strength, and to show that we mean business, we have kidnapped a rare specimen of montia perfoliata from the Botanical Gardens. If our demands are not met and our message printed in full by the media, the prisoner will, if it has not already gone over to our side, be SHOT.

DEATH TO THE FASCIST TYPWRITER RIBBON THAT RUNS OUT DURING THE COMMUNIQES OF THE PEOPLE!

. FULQUE