

WHITE LIGHTNING

SOZ

VICTIMS
OF THE
HEROIN
PLAGUE
FIGHT BACK!!





LIGHTNING STRIKES

CREATING A NEWSPAPER TO SERVE OPPRESSED WHITE PEOPLE

It is important that people understand how White Lightning came to publish its own newspaper. There are no newspaper experts or technicians who belong to White Lightning. Most of us who contributed articles for our first issue don't have a high school education, and our articles represent the first time we have ever gotten anything in print.

Although some 3rd World brothers assisted us in obtaining necessary materials and some basic skills, the newspaper was fundamentally a result of all of us pooling our labor and knowledge together. We learned that what is important is not so much the skills or the finished product but the process of learning and struggling together.

Individually, we have all been made to feel by American society (in schools, churches, factories, correctional institutions) stupid, uncultured, and not possessing any ideas worth writing about. People from our class background are not supposed to write anything more than our signatures on a loan application. We were conditioned to believe that writing is exclusively reserved for the professionals. We know now that this is bullshit. We

know that our personal experiences, when pieced together and connected, give a much more honest picture of the realities of American society than most of the rubbish and apologies for oppression turned out by professional writers.

We also know that our experiences are not isolated and different from the majority of poor and working class white people. Unlike many white "leftists", "radicals", and "movement people" who come from privileged social positions and who fancy themselves as our saviours, the members of White Lightning know by painful experience what it means to suffer. We connect our experiences and interests with those of all suffering people. We are not out to save some abstraction pointed to as 'oppressed white people', because we are oppressed white people. We recognize that it is in our self-

interest to build a revolutionary movement among oppressed white people so that we can unite on an equal basis with our 3rd World comrades. We recognize this first and foremost because we feel and understand the nature of our own oppression.

Our aim is to develop a newspaper that genuinely expresses the interests of oppressed white people-- particularly white victims of the heroin plague. We want it to be our tool and weapon in struggle against that class of wealthy bosses and their industrial and military empire that is the cause of our suffering.

It is obvious to us that making pledges and promises about fighting for oppressed people's interests and actually doing it are two different things. Many so called white revolutionary groups are always shooting off at the mouth about poor and working class white people, but in practice they continuously insult and sabotage our efforts (along with the efforts of 3rd World people) at organizing ourselves. They treat us as though we are idiotic sheep that have to be led by their middle class values.

To maintain our base among white oppressed people as well as to grow larger and more effective, we need the active participation of all poor and working class white people. Oppressed people and their experiences are our teachers. The only power that can fundamentally change this society lies in our collective hands.

We are especially appealing for criticism so that we can correct wrong ideas and learn from our mistakes.

Articles, criticisms, and comments can be mailed to **STORE FRONT**

Love and Struggle

White Lightning

FRONT STORE

THE WHITE LIGHTNING SECTION OF THE SPIRIT OF LOGOS HAS ACQUIRED

USE OF A STORE FRONT AT 109 E. 184th St. DIRECTLY ACROSS THE STREET FROM BX. COMM. COLLEGE. IT WILL BE OPEN TO ANY ADDICTED OR USING BROTHER AND SISTER, OR ANYONE WANTING TO LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT OUR GROUP AND WHAT WE REPRESENT.

ALL POWER TO ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE WHITE LIGHTNING



POINT 9 OF OUR PROGRAM AND PLATFORM: WE WANT THE IMMEDIATE RELEASE OF ALL PRISONERS BUSTED ON NARCOTICS OR NARCOTICS RELATED CHARGES.

To begin to put this into practice, we are in the process of setting up a legal program. We are able at the present to give legal advice and help on such cases. Eventually we will have lawyers working with us. We relate to people busted for Narcotics or stealing to support habits as political prisoners.

The reason for this is that people are not born with needles in their arms. The sickness is a product of a sick society named CAPITALISM (Run by the Rich). Since Capitalist can't understand this (many are also actively involved in the sale of drugs) it is up to us, the PEOPLE, to help each other. It's no bull shit when we say there is strenght in UNITY. UNITY for the PEOPLE, JAIL for the CAPITALIST.

ALL POWER TO ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE WHITE LIGHTNING

KICK IT NOW

IF YOU'RE USING THE RULING CLASS POISON (HEROIN) AND YOU WANT TO LIBERATE YOURSELF FROM THE PLAGUE, WE CAN ARRANGE TO HAVE YOU DETOX

Brothers and Sisters, every TUESDAY night at the store front around 7:30 P.M. we have rap sessions involving new people that have hooked up with us. Some of the issues that are discussed are Why do people turn to drugs? What relationship do the pigs who run the country have to drug addiction? What part does racism and class position play in someones use of drugs?

Films are also shown from time to time, dealing with a variety of different subjects. All Brothers and Sisters who are strung out on the Pig Plague, Heroin are welcome to come and check us out.

ALL POWER TO ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE WHITE LIGHTNING



BROTHER MIKE SMITH WAS A THERAPIST ASSIGNED TO WORK AT LOGOS, (WHERE THE S.O.L. ORIGINATED). HE WAS EXPECTED TO PLAY THE ROLE OF "PROFESSIONAL THERAPIST." HE DID THIS AT FIRST, BUT THE POLITICALLY GROWING CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE RESIDENTS AND HIS OWN GROWING UNDERSTANDING LED HIM TO SUBMIT A VERY UN-PROFESSIONAL REPORT TO THE DEPT. OF PSYCHIATRY AT LINCOLN HOSPITAL, OF WHICH LOGOS WAS A SECTION. IT WAS NOT WHAT THE PIGS WANTED TO HEAR.

SPILLING THE BEANS

Logos is a therapeutic community for drug addicts which serves the South Bronx. It was started by ex-addicts from Synanon and Daytop and is like those programs. I came to Logos in July 1970 as a psychiatrist who knew nothing about drugs. Everyone at Logos was wrapped up in dreams about his own mysterious hang-ups. There were no newspapers. Practical problems never seemed to come up. The phony smiles of the residents are not like anything in New York City, let alone the South Bronx. In so many ways Logos looked after my "interests;" it forgot racial and class issues; it spoke my psychological language; it blamed individuals rather than society; and it even served me lunch in the director's office.

The job system is the most important part of Logos. Addicts entering the program begin work in the kitchen or on the service crew. As long as a person fits into the system, he or she is promoted to job using business skills or an administrative position. All work is based on the American military model. No work is done with cooperation. The sergeants (called "expeditors" in Logos) are trained to be mean and expect to be hated by those under them. Discipline, not help, is the thing. People succeed who can function well in a brutal setting. Women are channeled into typing, filing, and ironing jobs. Spanish-speaking people remain in manual labor. Once I heard, "He really knows English but his mental illness makes him pretend that he doesn't."

The encounter group came from Synanon. Every resident has a group three times a week. In contrast, staff members, also ex-addicts, almost never participate in encounters--even as leaders. Older residents teach newcomers the method. Residents are not supposed to "react on the floor." Reacting means showing a strong negative emotion or attitude. The "floor" is anywhere but inside an encounter group. Anger is limited to encounters. Since the staff--and the outside world--are not in the groups, anger can never be directed toward them. The encounters teach residents to channel angry feelings toward themselves and their friends. Understanding of social causes of addiction is suppressed by the encounter method.

Heads are shaved for "reacting" outside a group. A person is insulted and given worse jobs to make him keep more and more guilt inside. The staff says, "you have to learn to accept injustices." This attitude also suppresses criticism of the staff and prepares the ex-addict to be a docile (exploited) person. They teach ex-addicts to work 12-16 hours a day at meaningless jobs and never complain. They train people to be like whipped dogs.

I went through changes at Logos. I always felt close to the residents and sometimes felt close to the staff. From the start I held back my criticisms, feeling that "ex-addicts can handle their own problems best" and that a "partly good program is better than none." I took a strong stand on

some things: (1) I refused to deal with gay residents as though being gay was a sickness; (2) I gave seminars attacking the use of psychiatric diagnoses (character disorders) to explain away the epidemic of heroin. In two weekly groups we discussed the strengths of collective leadership (doing things together) and the bad effects of the Logos system on the sergeants and the privates. Many of the older residents hated promotions which forced them to treat their friends in a hostile way.

Nevertheless I went along with the Logos program in many ways. I did not confront the destructiveness of Logos fully. This weakness was caused by my prejudice toward addicts. I saw unreal similarities between ex-addicts. One ex-addict's leadership had the same value to me as any other ex-addicts' leadership. I did not understand class differences between addicts. As time went on, the residents taught me about the reality of drug addiction. According to the crazy medical system I was supposed to "cure" them, but actually they "cured" me.



Logos is just like the oppressive outside world. The encounter group system suppresses feelings just as surely as heroin does. Those on top grab for fancy clothes and cars. The only way to get ahead is to be more aggressive than the other guy. Women are oppressed by job discrimination and by special encounter groups which discuss their sexual performance.

Businessmen's values are pushed on the residents. In a group of older residents, most thought they would be able to start a small business when they left Logos.

People who leave Logos "without our good graces" become taboo. No one in the house can mention their names. Society's myth that once an addict always an addict is used to put down residents' criticism of staff and to blacklist people who leave ahead of schedule. In two years no one was given permission to leave.

The people in Logos, for the most part, love each other warmly. Logos--the organization, the director's plan, and the Synanon tradition--is an enemy of the people.

Small scale protest occurred in Logos before December 1970. A women's movement made tiny gains before their meetings were banned. Black groups and Puerto Rican groups were resented by the staff and never allowed to confront the obvious racism in the house. The high drug use of lower level staff personnel was explained away as individual failures.

The risks of leaving or being expelled are great. Many residents are paroled to Logos and could return to prison if a bad report is sent in. Most residents have no non-addict friends or relatives who could help them. They all have little hope of getting a straight job. Logos' policy of blacklisting "splitees" from the welfare rolls and jobs in the drug field drives the final nail into the coffin. Because of Logos' repression, the myth of always an addict becomes a reality.

When Logos bought a resort hotel in the Catskills, the struggle between the director and the residents reached a crisis. The golf courses and other useless luxuries represent all that is wrong with Logos. The resort needs a vast amount of repairs before it can be used. Only the cheap labor of ex-addicts from the South Bronx could make the half million dollar investment pay off. As winter started, residents who never received education or job training were being shipped to Liberty, New York to build a Logos empire. It was ugly.

The common oppression in Logos and the great warmth built by living together helped the residents fight more and more collectively. Together they could protect themselves. A few older residents resigned from Logos as a public political act. Dozens more followed. The Spirit of Logos was established.

The Spirit of Logos has grown steadily in the last twelve months. Many people, especially women, who had been attacked as "blank personalities" in Logos have already become leaders in the revolutionary group.

As the African psychiatrist Frantz Fanon wrote, the struggle against political oppression is the path to mental health.

All Power to Oppressed People

Mike Smith

NOW TAKE YOUR METHADONE

BROTHER JOE IS KIND OF A RARITY. HE IS THE ONLY PERSON WE KNOW WHO WAS FORCEFULLY ENSLAVED TO METHADONE, AND IS NOW DRUG FREE. HE HAS REALLY BEEN GIVEN A BULL-SHIT RUN AROUND - HIS OWN VIEWS ARE IN THIS ARTICLE.

IN 1967 I caught hepatitis. At the same time I also had a habit on heroin, but due to the hepatitis I couldn't stand the sight of a bag of dope much less shoot it. Everytime I stuck the needle in my arm I would vomit until my stomach hurt so bad that I felt as though I had been stabbed. I told a doctor what I was going through and he gave me a prescription for 100 dolophine pills (methadone in pill form). I kicked the heroin habit and no longer had a craving for it, because now I had a methadone habit instead. At the end of a six month period I was taking 18 dolophines a day (10 milligrams per pill). (To give the reader an idea of the addictive powers of methadone, I will use the following illustration. An addict who is going through the peak of withdrawal from heroin will be given 60 milligrams a day or less in order to block the pains of withdrawal. 180 milligrams of methadone a day could be compared to shooting 50, 75 or more bags of heroin depending on weight and quality.)

After about 30 days I got bailed out and went right back to heroin again--mainly because I was still sick from withdrawing from methadone. After about a year I got busted again and kicked the heroin habit in jail. While in jail I decided to try to do something about my addiction to drugs. I went to a therapeutic community called Phoenix House and was affiliated with them for about 16 months.

When in time the staff at Phoenix House discovered that I was a good driver and had other mechanical skills, they related to me more as a tool than a human being. I was working so much that I didn't attend any encounter groups (therapy) for over 7 months. I lost faith in the empire building plans of Phoenix House and myself, and I began shooting dope in the program. I was copping $\frac{1}{2}$ bundles (15 bags) and bringing them back into the program. Eventually I found out I wasn't the only one getting high there. I shared my dope with people when I found out. Some people split from the program;

mas I caught her and a male resident in a staff office about 2 o'clock in the morning. She was performing fellatio on him (this was true). So the staff wanted me to be punished for holding on to guilt and not telling anybody earlier.

I left and of the 80 people who were there while I was only 15 stayed.

30 days after I split, I got busted again for a robbery. I didn't want to go through the horrors of jail again so I asked to be put in the NACC (Rockefeller drug program). At the time the NACC was being phased out, because their funds had been sharply cut. So the judge sentenced me to 5 years probation on the grounds that I stay on a methadone maintenance program.

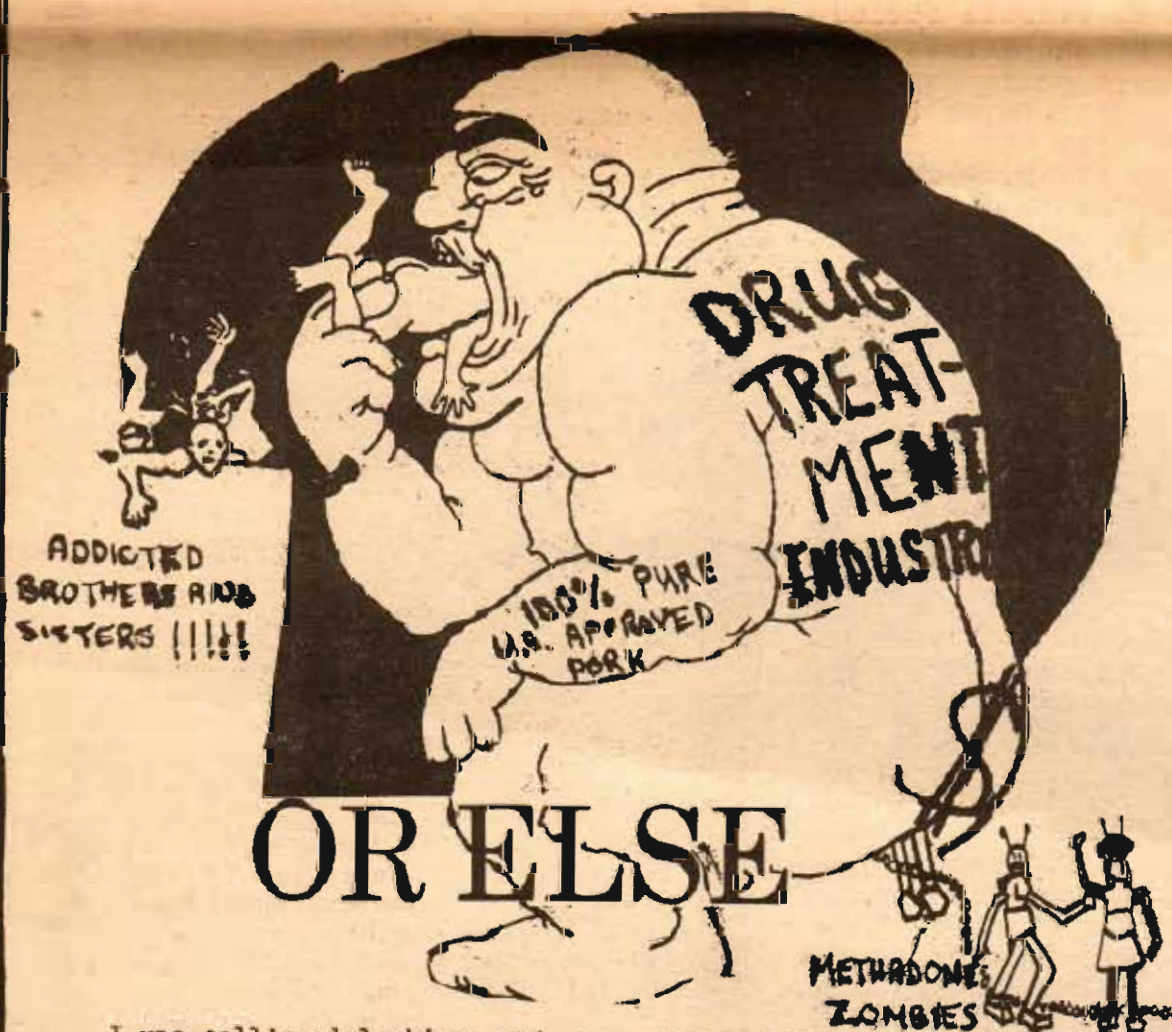
It was my only choice. After I got strung out on methadone for about 7 months, I got busted again and had to kick the methadone habit in jail. I was detoxified in 21 days, which wasn't long enough. I was still sick for about 60 days after they cut my methadone completely. I wasn't able to sleep properly for much longer.

Once I began using heroin I had no real choice where I could go. I could (1) be a work slave in a therapeutic community for years, (2) be forced to go to jail under the policeman's gun, or (3) have my every movement for the rest of my life controlled by a weapon more powerful than a gun--methadone maintenance.

I now realize that it is because I have been a worker and am from a working class family that my choices were always limited and controlled by this society.

White Lightning has now offered me control of myself and another choice--the power of the people!

JOE KOPCHIK



I was selling dolophines and trading them for goof balls (barbiturates) or speed. Then one day I got busted and went to jail. I was sent to Rikers Island hospital to kick. The doctors wouldn't give me any methadone to kick with, because I was not enrolled in an official city program. According to the rules I couldn't prove I had a methadone habit. I was so sick and my body hurt so badly that I thought I was going to die. The doctors all thought I was gaming on them just to get high.

others stayed. After about 5 more months, more than half the people in the program were getting high. Everybody kept this fact secret.

One day one of the girls who had split came back 6 months later and reported that I was pushing dope in the therapeutic community. The staff refused to believe her. The staff was reluctant to believe her because I was doing private work for them in their personal home and they didn't want to blow the free labor. But the staff wanted to know why she was lying about me. I told them that last Christ-

THE REAL ENEMY

For many years now white people have been their own enemy. They have been separated from themselves--religion (Catholics, Jews, etc.) race--(Irish, Italian, Germans, etc.) and location--(North, South, etc.)

Oppression exists throughout all segments of the white population, nevertheless, instead of joining together around their common oppression to fight the real enemy, they fight each other. It's time to recognize that this separation of white people is just what the real enemy, not only appreciates but encourages.

Oppression is not a state of mind, it's a reality. The only way to change reality is to do something about it, not think about doing something. If we are poor, we must do something about changing our conditions, and thinking rich, and seeing rich won't help.

Poor and oppressed white people, like all oppressed peoples have been blaming others for their poverty. The others usually have been other oppressed white people or peoples of color--black and brown, who are just as oppressed or more, instead of blaming the real enemy--the Wealthy.

By oppressed peoples fighting and blaming each other for their poverty, they never have the time or energy to fight the Real Enemy--the Power of the Rich. The rich rulers are only too glad to see poor and oppressed peoples fighting each other--for as long as this state of affairs exists, they remain rich and in control, and we remain poor. A good example of how the Rich-Rulers remain rich and us poor, is like a lion in a jungle who lays back and watches a tiger and leopard fight each other, wounding each other, and weakening each other; then, the lion walks in and destroys both.

The rich of this country encourage oppressed peoples to fight each other, in fact, they even set it up by letting one oppressed people think they are



better than the others. (Racism—Italians are better than Germans, Catholics are better than Jews, white is better than black.)

But, to think one group is better is only in our minds, put there by the rich. In reality, if you are poor and oppressed, then that's what we are, and as long as the conditions exist for our poverty, we can fight other oppressed peoples from now to eternity, and we'll still remain poor and oppressed.

The rich lying politicians say they are helping poor and oppressed people with their "war on poverty" programs. But, **WHITE LIGHTNING** which serves the basic needs and desires of oppressed white people, says—enough of your "war on poverty" program we know its another lie to keep us poor, so we are declaring a "war on the rich" program and because we recognize the true enemy. We recognize that oppressed white people have been fooled long enough. We say that we have had enough poverty, and that we are about setting things straight. We see a lot of fellow poor and oppressed white people, hung up within their own culture, race or religion and this has been used to disorganize, confuse and separate our people. We say it is time, to get together, to drop all old ideas that keep us apart; if not, we will remain in the same state of confusion and poverty, and we will not tolerate this any longer.

We must expose to the People, all those elements which are keeping us separated, we must draw that clear line of demarcation between those that confuse the People and those that are trying to serve the People's needs, not by words, but by active programs. The ultimate choice is always up to the People.

But, we say that the People want out of this poverty and oppression. We demand decent housing, food, clothing and medicine needs. The People have no time for those elements which only confuse us more and hold us back from getting out of this oppression. So we say—the time is here, "war on the rich" has been declared: so let all reactionary people or groups, those that are trying to destroy the People's programs, step aside from those progressive elements and let them be exposed to the People; let the People know about those opposed to programs that meet the basic needs and desires of our People.

WHITE LIGHTNING represents poor and oppressed white people, from all corners of the country. We are representatives of our People. It is our duty to our People to draw that clear line of demarcation between our enemy and our friends.

Any element or group that tries to destroy or stop programs

that are meeting the needs and desires of our People, must be designated an Enemy of the People. Any person or group that keeps our people separated, confused and fighting each other, must also be designated an Enemy of the People; because only our Enemies would be opposed to programs that feed, clothe and keep our People in good health. Only our Enemies would want us to remain poor, and exist in housing not fit for human beings.

Our Enemies exist in our communities and out of our communities. We must expose them all. This is our duty as Revolutionaries.



The following is a description of the life you lead (sorry the life that is led for you) in a Therapeutic Community. You will see the oppression, the exploitation and just an overall fucked around treatment that an addict faces when he or she enters a *T.C. For those of you who don't know a T.C. is a Therapeutic Community supposedly for the rehabilitation of drug addicts. The T.C.'s role is to mold people into robots, trained to obey society's bosses, (the ruling class), whether these people be Black, Puerto Rican White, women or men. This is done so that they may later be a part and fit into the system and learn how to oppress others, by bullshit therapy they have learned, as they were and still are themselves oppressed as ex-addicts.

A DAY IN THE LIFE

Let's start from the beginning:

When a person enters a T.C., he or she is told to sit on what is called "The Prospect Chair". The prospect chair is just an ordinary chair put in the hallway of the residence and it is used for people seeking admission or for people who they are thinking of throwing out of the house. Since you don't know what is happening and you want help, you sit on the chair. You can be made to sit there for up to 5 hours. As you wait you see people passing you by and if you say anything to them even a hello, you are told to shut up because your're not a part of the house yet. The reason you have to sit and wait so long is because the staff wants to see if you really want their help and if you do you will wait, if you don't want their help you'll leave. The reality is though that most people go into a T.C. because they are involved in a court case that they have and the judge or their parole officer has paroled them to a T.C., leaving means going to jail.

Another reason is that you are just so uptight and you have nowhere else to go. The staff knows this so therefore, you are in their power, to do with you as they please.

Finally, after a couple of hours of sitting, someone calls to you and tells you to pick up your chair and bring it with you into this room. Keep in mind that when a person goes into a program, he or she usually has a heroin or barbituate habit so during all this time he or she is probably going through withdrawal. Later on you learn: that you have to kick cold turkey anyway.

When you go into the room all you can see is a group of strange people and you have to sit with your chair facing them. They ask you all sorts of questions, what's your name, where do you live, etc. Then comes the massacre, they start calling you a baby because you use dope, and you are a mentally ill person, if your a woman you're called a whore, tramp, hole, etc. If you are a man your called a pussy,

THIS ARTICLE IS REPRINTED FROM 'RIGHT ON'

LOGOS: A CONCENTRATION CAMP

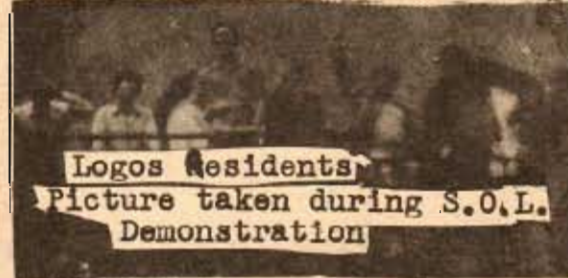
On one hundred-eighty-fifth street and Washington avenue in the Bronx, there is a therapeutic community known as Logos 2. This institution is one of three such camps; Logos 1, 2 and 3. Logos 1 is located on 137 street between Cypress and Brock avenues. Logos 3 is located in Liberty, New York, upstate. Logos 2, however, is where the conditions are most severe and the oppression is most clearly seen. This is where the white racist pig director Marvin Weinstein rules. Weinstein is the over-all director of all these centers.

The concentration camp aspect does not come in with the fact that they are poorly fed or badly clothed because they are well fed and clothed. However, I can't help but remember the blank unemotional expressions on the faces of the Brothers and Sisters inside this 'therapeutic community' designed to 'rehabilitate' drug addicts. Instead, what they are is a systematically planned out, 1984 type of nightmare in which the inmates have been stripped of their identities as Black and Puerto Rican people, and of their personalities.

I had the opportunity to infiltrate this "TC" (therapeutic community) and to speak to some of the Brothers and Sisters. They all seemed like very well trained and well mannered zoo animals. Pig Weinstein is using techniques developed by the Nazi psychiatrist, in their concentration camp experiments during World War II. He has hooked these up with experimental data produced by U.S. Army doctors on personality control and development. The purpose of these experiments is to develop away to destroy a person's identity and their pride in being Black or Puerto Ricans.

A few of the techniques that they are using in Logos are: 1) if a person speaks out against something, he or she will have their head shaved to show them that they have no right to express themselves. 2) If a person has a strong personality and is very aware of their identity, they will attempt to break them down and intimidate them by applying pressure, eventually forcing them into a nervous breakdown after which they become passive and submit to this domination.

This program was started by Albert Einstein Medical College. If anyone has been reading the daily rag sheets, they would know that this is the same group of pigs that awarded HEW pig Richardson for his genocidal attacks on welfare mothers and



children with the Brownie and work for your checks systems.

These same brainwashing techniques are now being used in public schools on Black and Puerto Rican children.

These Brothers and Sisters, these ex-addicts already victims of a racist genocidal system are no more than guinea pigs being used to test out these techniques which the pigs will use on all of us eventually. We, the members of the United Revolutionary Front against Drugs, ask that if you know an addict who would like to kick his habit without taking the risk of having pigs experiment on him, would you please refer him or her to a peoples anti-drug program like the one being conducted at Lincoln Hospital in the Bronx. The telephone number to call is 960-5460.

When you rob a person of the ability to make his or her own decisions and when you rob them of their identity, that person might as well be dead. This madness that pig Weinstein and his staff of Black and Puerto Rican lackeys are endorsing is mental murder: **GENGCIDE!**

OFF THE 'TC'
OFF THE PIG
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
BFO SIKH
UNITED REVOLUTIONARY FRONT
AGAINST DRUGS

BECOMING POLITICAL:

People who I haven't seen in awhile always ask me how did I get into this shit! The answer to that is I got into "this shit" became political not by reading but by things I had went through in my life. I am going to run some of them down but they won't be in any order because my ideas are running everywhere. Some of the basic things were that I was living in a poor third world community and being sent to catholic school by my moms.

In catholic school I came to see how the deck was stacked against me in the way I would get bad marks for penmanship. The reason being that when I went home I didn't have a table to write on but did it on my bouncy bed. It was being told that reading comics was bad for your reading grade. I wasn't "cultured" so that was all I read and yet I had one of the best reading grades.



RIGHTEOUS

My biggest lesson on class came in the 8th grade where I went into school with dreams of good grades and impressing people. But in less than two months I was hit in the face with some reality. The reality came as nuns intent on breaking my spirit. The way it went was almost like a comedy (bad). My history teacher tells me that she told my regular nun that I was getting bad grades. Check this shit out "bad marks all 90's ha!!". So when I corrected her and she saw I wasn't going to be passive, she runs this game. "Well you've been absent alot" and followed that with "anyway don't answer me back". I still wasn't completely hip to what was going down until she kicked me out of class for smiling. I couldn't get back in until I brought a note of apology from my moms. Imagine how the note would have read.



I am sorry my son smiled, it will never happen again. Since I wasn't going for this shit and wasn't about to apologize I had to spend a week sitting out in the hall with the janitor who I learnt more from. After a week when she saw I wasn't giving up I was let back in but I knew it was all over for me.

I ended up passing but not being allowed to graduate with the class. My diploma was mailed to me. This was supposed to be punishment and it probably would have been for a middle class dude for who it was set up for. But to me with my poor South Bronx background it was beautiful. Not only did I not have to wear a funny looking cap and gown also I didn't have to pay the money to rent it.

Another important part of my education has been my working in a grocery store ever since I was ten years old. When I was fourteen I was working after school and getting paid 1.25 when the minimum was 1.60 in the summer I began to work full time 6 days a week 9 hours a day. My job function was that I was stock, cashier, delivery boy, and was expected to be also guard. The two owners of the store also owned the whole building. So I then not only fucking over me but over the tenants. Right from the git I knew what was good for these two motherers was bad forme. When I was up front packing I was supposed to check for stealing but was to busy checking out the girls outside the store. Another thing

which was a up for me was when ever the store was ripped off. I also ripped off whenever I could since it was rightfully mine. I also learned what a liberal and conservative was. Smitty was the conservative in that he let you knew that he was the boss and you a shitworker. He also let you knew that he didn't give a damn about you. Sol was the liberal in that he would talk to you about problem like he was one of the boys. But you see he was the problem because this motherfucker was under paying me and he wasn't about to deal with that. So I learned to watch out for the rich liberals.

At the time I was working I was also going through heavy changes in high school. In high school they tried to give me "culture" in other words change me to the values of the snou- assed rich. I was made to take art+music appreciation in which I had to listen to classical music+learn about great art which I didn't give a fuck about. I couldn't explain why at the time but I knew they could never get me to like it. They made me wear atie+suit like the creepy rich and I hated every moment of it.

I couldn't relate to all of it because I had a culture and it was the culture of the poor and of the street. My music was soul music and I dressed like the people where I lived. I also had a way of speaking so called slang. But the stronger culture and reality won out so I left the mans school for the peoples



(DON'T WORRY) IF THERE IS A HELL BELOW

THE RULING CLASS IS GONNA GO

the street. The only things I have ever learned which I remember and value, I learnt in the streets.

I left school at 16 and the hippie movement was around. And closer to home my brother was one. But I didn't go for no "do your own thing" shit because of the things that I went through. I felt at the time and still do that the rich didn't have the right to do a mother-fucking thing.

I had not read much at the time but began to check out Malcom X and the Panthers who were saying things about the rich which I felt. But even better they were moving on them. I began to make connections and I saw that if it happened to just me maybe I was stupid. Yet it was masses of people and the reason they didn't make it was because they were poor and didn't relate to middle class shit. They weren't about to let their spirits be broken. So I'm political because my mother had to clean floors 6 days a week on her hands and knees for the greedy rich. So I'm political by the way I was oppressed not by some abstract shit. Yes I'm filled with hate. RIGHTEOUS HATE for the rich bastards who do this to poor people. Hatred which moves me foward and I know how to change it. I won't stop and I want a end to the shit poor people have to go through. So I say, Right On to RIGHTEOUS HATE!!!!!! OFF THE RICH!!

ALL POWER, PEOPLE

WHITE LIGHTNING John Duffy

HATE!!!!



S.O.L. PLATFORM

I. WE WANT AN END TO THE USE OF NARCOTICS FOR THE PURPOSE OF PROFIT MAKING OPPRESSION AND GENOCIDE BY CAPITALISTS.

Throughout the history up to the present, oppressive (capitalists) governments have used drugs as a tool for pacification and extermination of those people that are most oppressed.

II. WE WANT AN END TO THE CONDITIONS THAT CAUSE OUR PEOPLE TO USE NARCOTICS.

The reasons that our people relate to narcotics as a way of life is because there are a number of realities that are hard to deal with. Ex: Sexism, Racism, living conditions (class) etc. We have been taught to think in such a way, that we don't see a solution to our problems. In order for our people to stop relating to narcotics, these conditions have to be abolished.

III. WE WANT ALL NARCOTICS PROFITEERS OUT OF OUR COMMUNITIES.

As confused as we may be, we would not relate to narcotics if they were not available to us. The pushers that profit from the narcotics traffic are backed by the pigs.

IV. WE WANT COMMUNITY EDUCATION ON THE TRUE NATURE OF NARCOTICS ADDICTION.

One of the ways of preventing our people from relating to narcotics as a way of life, is for our people to understand the purpose of narcotics in our communities and how the system we live under directs us towards the use of narcotics.

V. WE WANT COMMUNITY-WORKER-PATIENT CONTROL OF ALL NARCOTICS REHABILITATION PROGRAMS.

Programs that are set up to deal with narcotics addiction, have always been run with the purpose of profit making and with the ideals of whoever is running it. The patients, workers, and the community have never had a say in the running of the programs, and subsequently they do not meet the needs of the people.

VI. WE WANT ALL NARCOTICS PROGRAMS TO TEACH THE TRUE NATURE OF NARCOTICS ADDICTIONS.

Programs have always related to therapy, usually based on Freud. Therapy does not deal with the problems of Third World and Poor White people in this society. It does not deal with the realities of narcotic addiction. These things must be taught in order for addicts to be able to deal with their problems.

VII. WE WANT THE ELIMINATION OF LEGAL ADDICTIVE DRUGS AS AN ALTERNATIVE TO NARCOTIC ADDICTION. EX: METHADONE, HEROIN, ETC....

Making any drug legal to deal with the problem of narcotic addiction is only an open way of keeping our people enslaved by the government. It is not dealing with the problem of the individual under the influence of such drugs.

VIII. WE WANT THE HUMAN RIGHTS OF ALL NARCOTIC ADDICTS AND EX-NARCOTIC ADDICTS TO BE RESPECTED.

Narcotics addicts are the victims of this capitalists system. In this society, narcotic addicts and ex-narcotic addicts are treated like beasts. The pigs have been brutalizing them mentally and physically.

IX. WE WANT THE IMMEDIATE RELEASE OF ALL PRISONERS BUSTED ON NARCOTICS OR NARCOTICS RELATED CHARGES.

The government does not have the right to put narcotic addicts in concentration camps for narcotics or for crimes committed to support narcotic habits, because "they" are the cause of narcotic addiction.

X. WE WANT THE PIGS TO STOP USING DRUGS AS AN EXCUSE TO INVADE OUR COMMUNITIES AND OPPRESS OUR PEOPLE WITH THE BACKING OF LAWS. EX: THE NO-KNOCK LAW.

The government has been using drugs as the reason why there are so many police in our communities that do not protect our people (pigs), why they abuse many individuals, and why they have passed no-knock laws that are not used to arrest narcotic pushers but to invade the houses of those people who are moving on the conditions that are oppressing our people.

XI. WE WANT SELF DETERMINATION FOR ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE.

The problem of narcotic addiction cannot be solved until the people have control of their own lives in their own hands. This is only possible under a socialist society.



Many people have asked what the fist symbolizes. It is a symbol of struggle. A symbol of struggle by the people for the people. The fist stands for all the people sticking together - together tight like a fist. It means all power to the people. All power to the people. Black power to the black people, brown power to brown people, red power to red people, yellow power to yellow people, and white power to white people. There can't be one of these without all the rest. White people are not free if black people are not free and black people are not free if white people are not free. Men are not free if women are not free. So it's All Power to All the People!!

fagot, etc. After about 15 minutes of this, you are told you have to give them an investment, give them something of yourself to prove that you really want their help and become a part of their family.

Some people have to yell for help for about 5 minutes, men have to shave off their mustaches and beards if they have them, if you are a woman you may be told that you have to cut your hair real short short (like I had to), and all sorts of sick things like that.

After being mocked by these strangers, you are approached with open arms and told, "Welcome to our family". What they are really saying is "We have decided to bless you with our help and therapy".

That was an interview.

Since there is so much bullshit that goes on in a T.C. and so much to write about, this article will be continued in our next issue.

All Power
Rona,
White Lightning Sister

White Lightning

Ray 12/71

COOM

