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STAFF COLLECTIVE:

- Bob Hammer Buddy Holman Super Terry Becker Sal Torey Patti Heck Steve Gale Peggy O'Callaghan

OUR THANKS THIS ISSUE TO:

- Libby Fischer Mike Lynn Abbott David Pactor John Grebenkemper

LETTERS

Sisters and Brothers: In the last issue of Quicksilver, you ran an article on Suharto of Indonesia. The headline was "Suharto Sucks" and that use of the word suck was blatantly oppressive to gay brothers. That Suharto is a fascist pig-friend of American imperialism is right on, but when you equate his fascism with sucking cocks, you put yourselves in the camp of the pig oppressors. Sucking cocks is neither a political statement, but rather a sexual expression used by many people.

The oppression that results from language of that sort is one of self-hatred. If something is bad and a "liberated" newspaper equates that with sucking, then sucking must be bad. If a person continues to suck cocks that everybody tells him is bad, he begins to develop these guilt things in his head. All these guilt things keep building into neuroses which in turn feeds the society nutrients needed to keep alive the idea that homosexuality is a sickness. The "sickness myth" is a tool of the oppressor class which itself is sick.

Inadvertant slurs against gay people such as "Suharto Sucks" within the "liberation movement" point out the necessity in Washington for gay radicals, militants and revolutionaries to get our shit together. We must 'Seize the Time.'

All gay movement people interested in forming a Gay Liberation Front here contact me at 234-2000. All Power to the People Gay Power to Gay People Mike Yarr

Editor's note: Mike Yarr's criticisms of QT's headline and his ensuing analysis are so obviously

correct, all we can do is apologize and say in the future we will try to delete idiomatic language which in fact is nothing more than unconscious prejudice.

Dear People,

The revolution is coming down. It is coming down in the Army, and it is coming down in military high schools. I go to Washington's only official military school. This year has been remarkable, in that several guerrilla actions took place, not with any help or organization, but spontaneously.

Starting in November, before the March on Washington, another student and myself, put the commandant and another military officer's name on the Wash. Area Teachers Against the War mailing list. When they started to get the literature, a witch-hunt was started to find the commies who did this. Later, people caught on to the idea and strange material arrived at the Military Office. Included in this material were "for fun and profit" courses, college literature, magazines, a subscription to the Book of the Month Club, and subscriptions to record clubs. The grand finale came when a buzz-saw, a White House Tour Bus, five taxis, and 1000 sea-horses arrived in the commandant's name. It is important to note that everything was sent C.O.D., and when the sea-horses died, the school had to pay off a bill of \$500.00 for 1000 dead sea horses.

Of course, the Administration couldn't let the students get away with their fun. The commandant sent out form letters demanding the original order forms from the companies involved. He called the police to have the handwriting on the forms analyzed. Three students were hauled down to the Military office, and were suspended for a few days. This did not stop the

St. John's Conspiracy.

Because St. Johns receives federal money for its military program, we have to have a grand inspection once a year. This inspection determines whether St. John's will get more money to continue its military program. People decided it was time for more fun and games with the Administration.

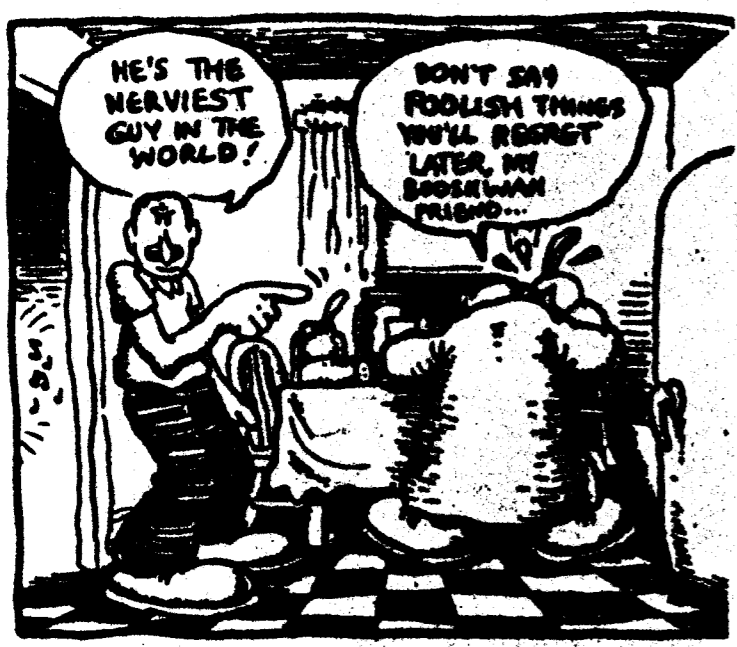
A plan of action was developed. Rumors of bomb threats, false fire alarms, doors being chained, extra locks put on certain people's lockers, barbecued spare-ribs being sent to the commandant, and millions of Communist inspired, dope-crazed freaks descending on the school to liberate us were spread.

The day arrived. A fire alarm went off. A bomb threat was made, but the school wasn't evacuated, contrary to the law. The barbecued spare-ribs arrived, and the delivery man and one of the military officers went berserk trying to get rid of them. The doors and lockers were locked, but the locks were ripped off. All was not bad though. Rumors of Weathermen coming caused the Administration to have police patrol the school.

Around 1:00, about an hour before the big review and parade, 15 to 20 freaks showed up in Rock Creek Park across from our bastion of fascism. The police got uptight about this, and chased them away. Only one liberator ever got onto the school grounds. Because of this threat, the military sent out an order to the people carrying the American flag saying that they were to defend it.

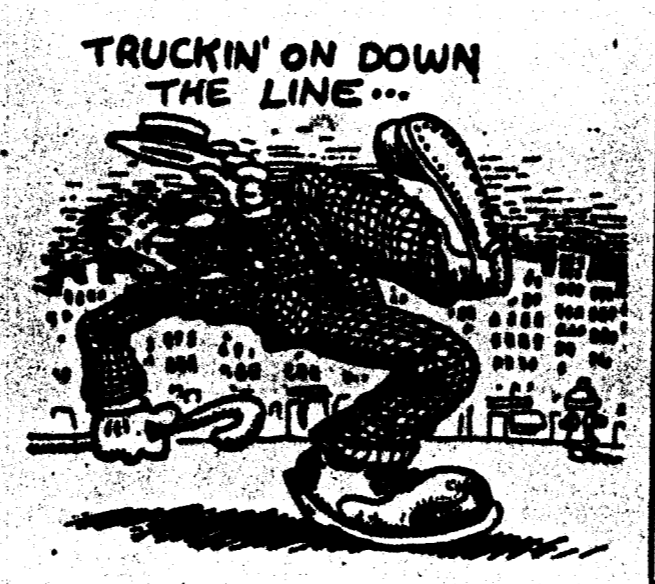
Victory, was not the Administrations. The military program is optional for the seniors next year, and the haircut regulation has been changed to the point where the students will have a lot more hair than they did last year.

Yours in Revolution, a member of the St. John's Conspiracy



Advertisement for 'WILD' featuring a large silhouette of a person and a list of bulk sale locations for various newspapers and magazines across the Washington area.

Advertisement titled 'PHONES' listing various organizations and their phone numbers, including Quicksilver Times, Women's Liberation, and National Lawyers' Guild.



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