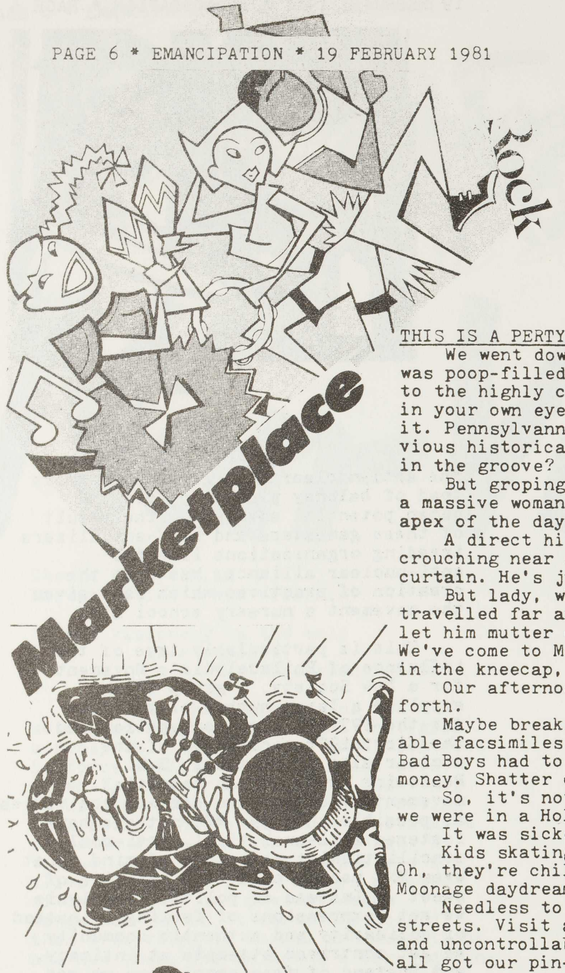


WASHINGTON BABYLON

THIS IS A PERTY STORY

We went downtown. It was saturday, see. Our destination: sun, was poop-filled. Imagine a sunny afernoon in the belfry; as opposed to the highly controversial sunny-day-in-Berlin syndrome. A tourist in your own eyes. But there's a nip in the air and no one will shoot it. Pennsylvannians fail to move and consult a map for further oblivious historical sites. What's it to them that we're on the move and in the groove?

But groping up the steps to see a massive pillar juxaposed with a massive woman marred the view. Ah, we've reached a height. The apex of the day. And it wasn't even high noon.

A direct hit. Where's Nixon? He lurks luridly in the corners, crouching near a microphone. Pay no attention to that man behind the curtain. He's just lonely and evasive.

But lady, what do you mean he's not here on the weekends? We've travelled far and wide with my V-8 motor and it sure is clean. Just let him mutter one word - perhaps 'conspiracy' or 'sabotage' will do. We've come to Mecca and you tell us he's not here. That's a real bite in the kneecap, we say and shuffle off to Buffalo.

Our afternoon with Nixon is devoid and defunked. And so on and so forth.

Maybe breakfast with Brian Eno will make up for all the reasonable facsimiles of nixon we cherish. Next you'll tell us Tex and the Bad Boys had to break up because Tex's parents weren't making any money. Shatter our childhood ideals. What the fuck?

So, it's not so bad. It was saturday afternoon. We dreamt that we were in a Hollywood movie. A downright BEE-YOU-TEA-FULL day.

It was sickening.

Kids skating in vicious circles with no never mind about Nixon. Oh, they're children of the 80's. Media freaks. So what are we? Moonage daydreamers? Cosmic kids in full costume dress?

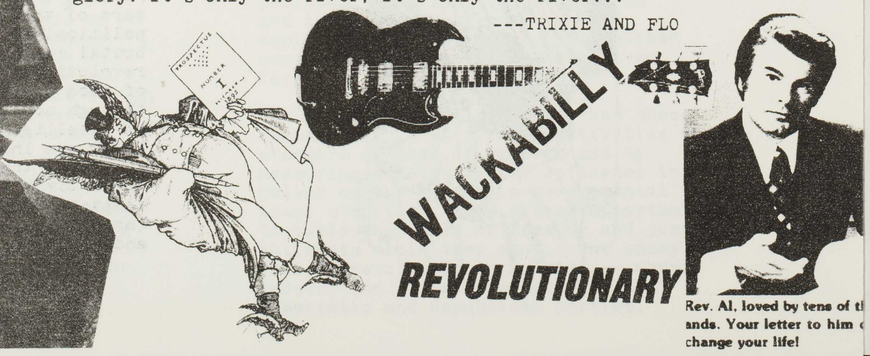
Needless to say, we got outta that hole and back out on the streets. Visit a mad friend, listen to his adventures of bad booze and uncontrollable urges. Hey, we've all got our hang-ups. We've all got our pin-ups. But where does nixon fit in here, you ask? Maybe you won't ask, and maybe you don't care. Hell, it's a free country man. Yeah right. Anyway, fuck semantics. More rhetoric. More dogma. Aw, get off the stage you dumb jerk.

But it became a 'heavy scene', guys and your fearless leaders had to find the symbolism in the living room - our new space.Of course, your basic phallic symbols were everpresent and omnipresent. It's hidden in the photographs.

There it is: Nixon was but a bird in his mother's eye. He was the Great American Dream - he was the little boy who grew up to be president. He did a little of the old in-out and caught fire in the midst of the fireworks. You know, if he didn't freak out, he would have found a city to live in.

But then again, all our heroes are assholes. No glamor, all glory. It's only the river, it's only the river...

---TRIXIE AND FLO



Rev. Al, loved by tens of th
ands. Your letter to him c
change your life!

Adopt a Peaceworker

The Aquarian Research Foundation, a non-profit, tax exempt organization located in Philadelphia, is sponsoring a program entitled Adopt a Peaceworker. This program is an attempt to respond to the ever (rapidly) increasing threat of nuclear annihilation and to attempts at more "limited" wars. For too long "the movement" has thought of itself as weak; unable to complete the awesome task at hand. Well the time has come to think Big. Some people putting their spare time (after slaving 8 hours for "the system") will not bring the change that is necessary to put us back on a sane path. Only many people working full time on changing the system stands a chance of preventing nuclear holocaust and total ecological destruction. And, having prevented that, we must still deal with continued sexism, racism . . .

Adopt a Peaceworker is aimed at trying to free thousands of people to work full time on a wide range of progressive issues. The concept is straightforward. Peaceworkers, those willing to work full time for peace, would be "adopted" into sympathetic households; the household would then provide room and board for the peaceworker. It is our belief that there are many families, communities, etc. that want to make a contribution but simply do not have the time or the energy to attend meetings, rallies, or actions. This program enables them to make a significant contribution. The peaceworker, already receiving room and board, would have her/his traveling expenses paid for by either the household or the group that she/he's involved with (Mobilization for Survival has already agreed to pay carfare.)

The program is just beginning but enthusiasm runs high. Two homes are open. Two people and one whole family have been "adopted". And we have immediate openings for peaceworkers. Offers of homes are always welcome, from all areas; we hope for Adopt a Peaceworker to be decentralized as it grows and spreads across the country.

For more information call (collect) day or night for Peaceworker Movement at 215-849-3237 or 215-849-1259 or write
5620 Morton St.
Philadelphia, Pa. 19144

Aquarian Research Foundation

U.S. Government Meets Navajo Women!

When the U.S. government tried to fence off 5,000 acres at Big Mountain, New Mexico, they encountered four Navajo women bearing shotguns, saying, "You can try to put up this fence, but we're going to shoot you."

Needless to say, the fence did not go up; however, the four women, Navajo elders, were all arrested by a tribal council. There was (still is) a community set up "off site" to make sure to have a continuous presence against the tribal council and the government. These four women recently went to trial but the government could not find a twelth person to sit on the jury. All the potential jurors said that they agreed with the defendants' action so a mistrial was declared; the mistrial, plus the fact that ninety people came to the trial, indicates strong support for resistance.

Big Mountain is part of the sacred four corners, near Albuquerque, New Mexico. The Hopis and Navajos have peacefully coexisted there for thousands of years. Right now, however, the U.S. government and its puppet regime, the Hopi Council (not to be confused with the Hopi people) are trying to take 5,000 acres that the Navajo have lived on for these thousands of years. This land is the Navajo people's religion. To be moved off the land would mean death for them. The Hopi tribal council has been rumored to have already agreed to lease the area to big oil companies "for development" (strip mining, etc.).

The anti-nuclear movement must show support for this courageous act of resistance to genocide and continued exploitation of the earth. We must publicize the issue and educate ourselves as much as possible. It is widely believed that the government will attempt to forcibly relocate the Navajo in June or so. The Navajo are going to stand strong. We must stand with them. For more information write:

Mt. Taylor Alliance
c/O Southwest Research
1822 Lomes Ave.
Albuquerque, N.M. 87106