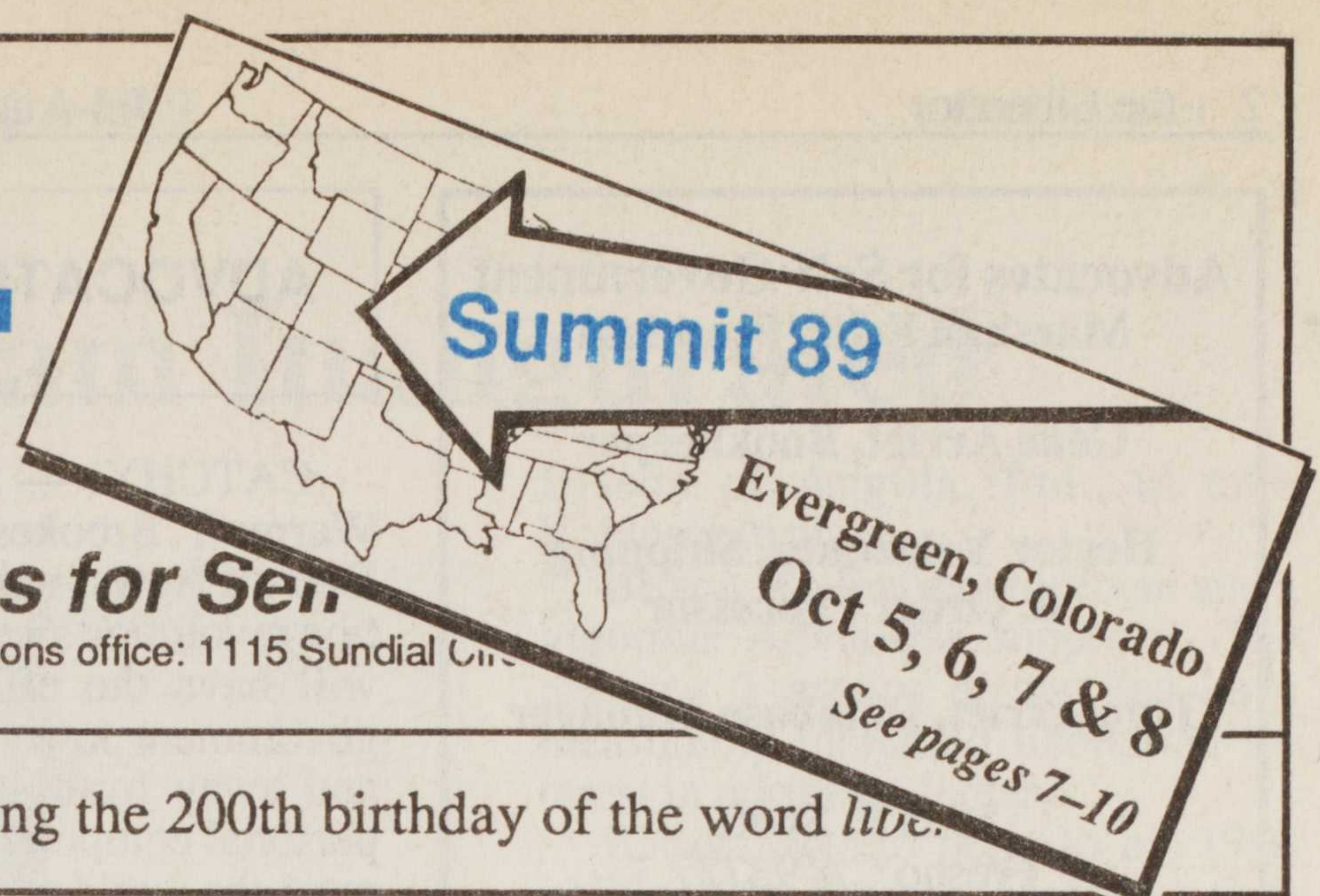


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Many Feel the Winds of Self-Government

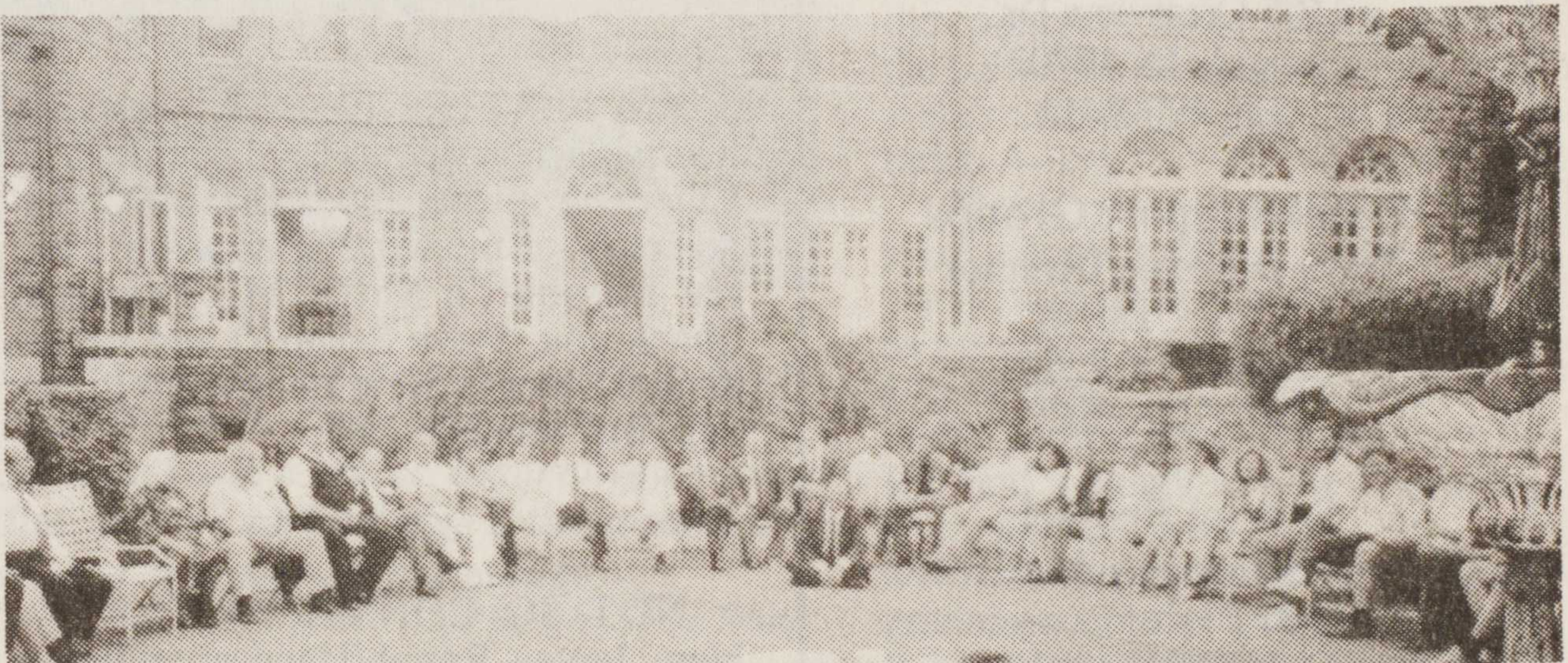
Fritz-on-Tour Takes Eastern U.S. by Storm

What do New England prep students, a group of Catholic Marxian pacifists, and 300,000 Bostonians have in common?

They — and many others — got to experience the thrills that come from being in the whirlwind path of Marshall Fritz, as he roared down the east coast (with a couple of skips into the interior) on a 24-day, 20-state speaking tour.

Marshall took the self-government message to friends, skeptics and mixed groups alike. His audiences ranged from living-room klatches to the city of Boston, where he was heard over powerful WRKO radio on the Gene Burns show.

Although some of the meetings were a bit unusual for a libertarian — such as with the staff of the Catholic Worker in New York (he has a great story about how he thinks he helped them see a glimmer of the light) — his main purpose was to challenge the converted. To this end he met with libertarians everywhere he went and invited them to use tools such as Seminar 1 to create an explosion of growth in the movement.



One way to keep Marshall Fritz humble is to make him sit on the grass even when there's an available chair. Here he is at Jimmy Blake's home, Birmingham, Alabama.

Photo by Steve Smith

"Energized, engaged, excited," is how Rebecca Shipman of Boston described how Marshall made Massachusetts libertarians feel. "My husband Bill said he makes you feel dissatisfied with your life if you're not doing all you can for liberty."

"I was pleasantly surprised," said New Jersey's Dan Karlan about a get-together there. "I thought we would have at most 10 people who would listen politely. But a lot more came, and all

Please turn to Page 11

"I Survived ..."

A Day with Marshall in the Belly of the Beast!

by Jacob Levy

Marshall and I were standing on the corner of Pennsylvania and Second Street SE in Washington. He was relating a story about something that happened to him once while handing out World's Smallest Political Quizzes.

"So one woman walked past and I said," and here he took a Quiz from a pocket and addressed a woman standing nearby as though it were part of the story, "'Have you gotten one of these yet? World's Smallest Political Quiz, guaranteed. If you find one smaller you

get your money back.'" As the woman began reading the card, Marshall resumed his story while I stood there astounded.

I learned quickly *not* to be astounded, as I was to see the same thing over and over again in the two days I spent with Marshall when his speaking tour brought him to Washington. With little or no prelude, he handed quizzes to cab drivers, secretaries and passersby of all sorts. If there was time, he engaged them in conversation about where they were from, what they thought of Washington, and — of course — how much better off

we'd all be if the bureaucrats would leave us alone.

I was in Washington for a term as a Congressional intern. At Marshall's invitation, I tagged along to watch and learn as he came through the area. We went to the Cato Institute, where Marshall talked with David Boaz about, among other things, the mechanics of publishing a book and his plans for Operation Politically Homeless. We stopped by Citizens for a Sound Economy where he said hello to several acquaintances and made some inquiries

Please turn to Page 11