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Phil Ochs' FBI File

By VIC SADOT

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Over 400 pages of FBI memorandums on folk singer Phil Ochs were recently released to Gordon Friesen and Sis Cunningham, publishers of Broadside topical song magazine since 1962. They used the Freedom of Information Act to obtain the FBI files on one of their most prolific contributors.

These files show that the FBI began surveilling the folk singer early in his career until his death in 1976. A New York Office memo labeled "unclassified" but "confidential" reports that "Mainstream (magazine), Aug. 1963, on page 34, contains a poem entitled 'Glory Bound' by Phil Ochs and an article 'The Guthrie Legacy'." In the early '60's, a folk song movement burst out of the Greenwich Village coffee house scene to claim national attention. Woody Guthrie, the "Dustbowl Balladeer" and union movement singer, was a hero and inspiration to a whole new generation of singer/songwriters. Guthrie wrote such well-known songs as "This Land Is Your Land" and "Goin' Down that Road Feelin' Bad." Phil Ochs wrote a tribute song to Guthrie titled the same as Guthrie's autobiography, "Bound for Glory."

Phil Ochs grew up in Columbus, Ohio. He became an activist at Ohio State University as his awareness expanded in the climate of questioning aroused by the Civil Rights movement and the Cuban revolution. He quit college when he came up against censorship of campus publications which he edited. Ochs moved to Greenwich Village where he performed his own songs, and befriended such talents as Bob Dylan, Eric Anderson, Dave Van Ronk and Tom Paxton. Most of his songs were topical and controversial, apparently controversial enough to cause the FBI to enter into its files: "Records of the Insurance Office of the American Federation of Musicians, Local 802, 261 West 52nd St., NYC, were checked on 10/28/63 by (blacked out, of course) and they reflected that Phil Ochs joined Local 802 3/13/63 as a guitarist."

Ochs appeared at the Newport Folk Festival in 1963 when Sis Cunningham and Gordon Friesen of Broadside persuaded Pete Seeger to include Phil in one of his song workshops. It was an important opportunity for the young folk singer. Ochs was soon recording, and songs like "I Ain't Marching Anymore", "Draft Dodger Rag", "Outside of a Small Circle of Friends", "Changes", and "Love Me, I'm a Liberal" found an audience of millions. Throughout the late 60's Phil Ochs sold out large concert halls across the country, including Carnegie, even though he was virtually excluded from TV and most commercial stations. Beyond any doubt, he also became the travelling troubadour of

the anti-war movement as he appeared at major rallies from coast to coast.

Another FBI memo reports back to Headquarters: "On Oct. 15, 1965 Special Agents of the FBI observed Philip Ochs in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania as he sang topical folk songs at a street rally protesting the U.S. participation in the war in Vietnam." After a blacked out paragraph, the report continues: "During the rally, Ochs mentioned that he was appearing at that time at the Second Fret, a night spot and coffee house in Philadelphia." The report doesn't say whether the agent(s) dropped by for the show.

As the Vietnam war dragged on year after year and thousands of young American men were sent home in body bags, the domestic opposition grew to a majority of Americans. A large demonstration outside the Democratic Party convention in Chicago in 1968 was attacked by police, and after CBS reporters were clubbed and had their cameras smashed, a shocked Walter Cronkite wondered aloud if it was not a "police riot". Ochs sang to the rally in Lincoln Park before it was overrun by club swinging police. One Ochs' FBI file reports that he participated in a comic incident by the Youth International Party (Yippies!) during the convention: "At 10:20 am it was observed that a live pig was brought to the Plaza by the YIP contingent, which they announced was the YIP 'candidate' for President of the United States. When efforts were made by the Chicago Police to bring the pig under control, 7 Yippies attempted to intervene and were arrested by the police. One of those arrested was Phillip Ochs, a white male, born December 19, 1940."

The government attempted to put the diverse leadership of the American anti-war movement on trial on charges of "conspiracy to cross state lines to incite a riot". They were popularly known as the Chicago 8 until Black Panther Party leader Bobby Seale was removed from the case and they became the Chicago 7. Seale was bound and gagged and tied to a chair by order of Judge Hoffman because he repeatedly demanded to be represented by an attorney of his own choice. Ochs testified at the trial which lasted several months. It was the government's way of tying up scarce funds and experienced leadership of the movement.

There is an FBI memo labeled "SECRET" dated 10/1/68 which directs FBI agents: "During your investigation remain particularly alert to subject's writings and public statements which would indicate his attitude toward violence to attain anti-

United States objectives." Ochs had moved to California, and the Los Angeles FBI office responded on 12/20/68: "A suitable photo of the subject is available. The subject is being recommended for inclusion in the Security Index." Earlier FBI memos had recommended that Ochs be placed on the "Reserve Index." Subsequently, Ochs was put on the Security Index when a form letter signed by FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover was sent to FBI offices around the country. Box #3 was checked: "Because of background is potentially dangerous; or has been identified as a member or participant in communist movement; or has been under active investigation as a member of other group or organization inimical to U.S. Photograph enclosed."

The Little Rock, Arkansas FBI office responded on Oct. 22, 1969 with a memo titled "Threat Against the President". The report claims that a mother turned in an Ochs record which was purchased by her "14 year old son, Stanley Thomas, at Osco Drugs, S.W. Shopping Center, L.R." It reads: "This record was monitored on Oct. 20, 1969 and on side one the first song, entitled Pretty Smart on My Part states in song what appears to be: 'I can see them coming. They're training in the mountains. They talk Chinese and they spread disease. They wanna get me. They wanna hurt me. They wanna bring me down. But some time later, when I feel a little better, we'll assassinate the President and overthrow the government, and then, we're gonna fry them.'" Apparently, the FBI agents weren't sharp enough to realize that Ochs was making fun of right wing anti-communist paranoid nuts. Each verse in that song mocks paranoia (unjustified fear) from several different angles.

Other file reports show that Phil Ochs' travels were closely monitored: "On Oct. 25, 1970, a Special Agent of the FBI observed Phil Ochs and Jerry Rubin depart Kennedy Airport, N.Y.C., for Paris via Air France flight 076, at 10:32 pm." After several blacked out paragraphs, we see a rather curious, perhaps informative, statement: "This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions of the FBI. It is the property of the FBI, and is loaned to your agency; it and its contents are not to be distributed outside your agency." On this European trip Ochs was immediately deported from England with British officials calling him a "communist" and a "traitor", according to his friend Gordon Friesen. The same thing happened in Ireland, so Ochs came home, and years later, we find in his FBI file: "OCHS was personally observed arriving in New York City from Dublin, Ireland on 11/16/70 by (blacked out)." Does this mean that the Central Intelligence Agency caused Ochs' travel rights to be violated?

In 1971, he, Jerry Rubin and Stewart Albert visited Chile where a socialist government had been elected and many properties owned by American corporations had

been nationalized. Ochs met and toured with the popular Chilean folk singer Victor Jara. They sang to the copper miners, students and farmers, and they appeared on a television show together. Ochs ran into Dave Ifshkin, a former President of the U.S. National Student Association, and remained in Chile with him while Rubin and Albert went to Peru. From Chile Ochs and Ifshkin went to Uruguay where they were promptly arrested and deported to Bolivia. There is an FBI memo dated 10/27/71 that starts in capital letters: "DAVID MICHAEL IFSHIN, SM - SUBVERSIVE." All five paragraphs are blacked out. At the bottom of the report it states: "Foreign Liaison Desk, La Paz" and in hand writing it says: "referred to State Department." Victor Jara was later killed in the Santiago stadium in front of thousands of his compatriots as he led them in song during the CIA-backed coup by the Chilean military in 1973. The crowd in the stands was sprayed with machine gun fire to silence their rebel songs. Ochs took this political event very personally and was deeply shaken and depressed by it. He was struck by the contrast between the utter horror of the coup and the oblivious routine of everyday life in America.

Ochs took a trip to several African countries in 1973. One evening, while strolling alone on the beach in Dar es Salaam, Tanzania, three muggers beat him savagely and left him unconscious. Was there any political motive behind this? The attackers ruptured his vocal cords and caused some permanent damage to his singing ability.

In 1974, Ochs and several others organized a benefit concert for Chilean refugees in Madison Square Garden in which Bob Dylan, Arlo Guthrie, Harry Chapin, Melanie and Pete Seeger performed.

His last major project was to produce an album and negotiate a record contract with Warner Brothers for singer-songwriter Sammy Walker in 1975. For the most part, the years 1975 and 1976 were years of disintegration for the once productive singer. Ochs became an alcoholic and was diagnosed a manic-depressive when he sought treatment. He began calling himself

John Butler Train and was involved in numerous hostile confrontations with friends and total strangers. When the manic stage finally subsided, he entered the quiet depressive stage in which he concluded that he had gone too far down the road to ruin as John Train. This culminated in his death by suicide. He hung himself at his sister Sonny's home in Far Rockaway, N.Y.

Since Phil Ochs' death, A & M Records has released an excellent two record collection album of his songs. Unfortu-

Phil Ochs' F.B.I. File Cont'd

nately, a sensationalistic book titled Death of a Rebel opens with and dwells upon the tragic last days and departure of Phil Ochs. It portrays him as a paranoid egomaniac without any appreciation for his political and humanitarian commitment. This portrayal is also done without any attempt to acquire and investigate his FBI files. Gordon Freisen wrote a severely critical review of the book for its exploitation of Phil Ochs' suffering and its fabrication of supposed telephone conversations between Sis Cunningham and Phil Ochs. The author, Marc Eliot, never interviewed Gordon Freisen or Sis Cunningham, and would have no way of knowing their phone conversations without tapping their phones. In the book review, Gordon Freisen writes: "We never accepted as paranoia Phil's insistence that the FBI and CIA kept surveillance on him for a number of years. After all, Phil's key participation in the anti-Vietnam War movement had had tremendous impact, influencing tens of thousands to turn against the war-mongers in Washington. It seemed perfectly logical to us that the hawks would utilize the governmental agencies under their control to counteract the influence of the Phil Ochs."

Thanks to the Freedom of Information Act, this has now been confirmed. However, a stack of FBI files as thick as a big city phone book with more than half of the entries blacked out means that we are only glimpsing the tip of the iceberg. What don't they want the public to know?

*So I turn to the land
Where I'm so out of place
Throw a curse on the plan
In return for the grace
To know where I stand
Take everything I own
Take your tap from my phone
And leave my life alone
My Life --Phil Ochs
(1940-1976)*

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*I flew the final mission in the Japanese skies
Set off the mighty mushroom war
When I saw the cities burnin'
I knew that I was learnin'
That I ain't a-marchin' anymore
--Phil Ochs
(1940-1976)*



Like Joe Hill, Paul Robeson was "alive as you and me" to 2600 people at Carnegie Hall in New York City on April 12.

At that "Tribute to Paul Robeson" on his 85th birthday, the audience felt his presence all through two-and-a-half hours of live enactments, film clips, tapes, slides and narrations depicting the Black revolutionary's life, struggles and victories, as an athlete, singer, actor, humanist and activist.

Perhaps the tone of the evening was best expressed by Ellen Burstyn, president of the Actors' Equity Association, a guest narrator: "This is more than a tribute to Paul Robeson. It is a reminder of our responsibility to deal with the problems he dedicated his life to overcoming."

The program, a biographical melange of film, slides, tapes and theater, was produced by Harold Leventhal and directed by William Greaves. The script was written by Paul Robeson Jr. and Greaves. Leonard DePaur was musical director.



Marjorie M. Guthrie

Marjorie Mazia Guthrie, who began her career as a dancer but who, in the last 15 years of her life, devoted herself to creating an awareness of Huntington's chorea — a disease that killed her husband, the folk singer Woody Guthrie — died of cancer at her home yesterday. She was 65 years old, and lived in Manhattan.

Dear President Reagan I tremble with fear, You've been in the White House for
more than a year; You've chosen a general to be head of State. The Army & Pentagon
think that's just great. 2. Now... lots more of us than there are of you!

The musical score is written on three staves. The first staff is the melody line in G major, 4/4 time. The second staff is the guitar accompaniment, also in G major, 4/4 time. The third staff is a bass line in G major, 4/4 time. Chords are indicated above the notes: G, D7, C, G, E7, A7, I-5, D7, and D7. A section marked '6 Last time' is indicated above the final staff.

2. Now, they can increase all the arms that they've got
They'll have MX missiles in silos or not
Their plans for the Bomber B-1 are complete
Even though next year it'll be obsolete.
3. Give the Pentagon billions, they need it for sure
We'll pay their expenses by robbing the poor
Cut back on food stamps and medical care
Cut mass transit service but increase the fare.
4. When the army in Poland took over the land
You said that is something we just cannot stand
But in Chile and Uruguay repression's okay
Because it is done the American way.
5. As long as they give us their copper and tin
They can use any torture and lock people in
Human rights only count for political gain
What's important is money, not people in pain.
6. But tell all your rich friends they'd better change fast
The people are angry; your power won't last
You've done all the damage that you're gonna do
THERE'S LOTS MORE OF US THAN THERE ARE OF YOU!



MALVINA REYNOLDS was one of the staunchest supporters of Broadside. We published some 70 of her songs beginning with Issue #1 back in 1962.

For information on her records and songbooks write to:
CASSANDRA RECORDS
2027 Parker St.
Berkeley CA 94704



WHO BUILDS THE H-BOMB?

By MARK "LEV" LEVY © 1982 Mark "Lev" Levy

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the miner. "I work underground. I really don't see where the ore is all bound."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the foreman at the enrichment plant. "We build no bombs here. We don't. We can't."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the metallurgist inside his shop. "We build the triggers, but that's where we stop."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the worker on the assembly line. "I weld and I solder. The blame is not mine."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I!" says the sergeant in charge of maneuvers. "They're already made when we test them. Disprove us!"

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I!" says the bombardier. "Not up in the air. My job is to fly and then drop them with care."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the taxpayer. "Don't look at me! I've no choice but to pay. Now don't you agree?"

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the Senator. "That you can quote! I'm only elected because of your vote.....?"

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I!" says the banker, "and I cannot stop it. So what is so wrong about making a profit?"

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the physicist. "I just do research. Science is objective. I belong to a church."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the preacher. "It's all in God's hands. It's one of those things only He understands."

Who builds the H-Bomb?

"Not I," says the Lord. "I gave you free will. Destroy My Creation, yourselves you will kill!"

Who builds the H-Bomb?

It must be someone. And I have a feeling it's everyone. All of us build it. Yes, all of us do.

If you stop for me, then I'll stop for you.



(NEW CLEAR RECORDS, P.O. Box 559, Felton California 95018)

(Note: This is a Talking Blues)

STEVE FORBERT



Jackrabbit Slim

STEVE FORBERT has just issued his fourth LP album on the Nemperor label, distributed by Columbia Records. Broadside published his first songs when he was an unknown street singer playing for quarters and dimes and "for free," as he says in one

of his earliest songs GRAND CENTRAL STATION (Broadside #139), a haunting narration of how he played there with his guitar case open in front of him where he "might catch a coin" from commuters hurrying by.

Another of Steve's earliest songs was OIL, OIL, OIL (Broadside #135) about the oil spills which were polluting our oceans and rivers. It has a great sing-along chorus: "... Oil, oil, don't buy it at the station/ You can have it now for free/ Come on down to the shoreline where the water used to be."

His idols are Jimmy Rodgers and Woody Guthrie. Steve was born in Meridian Mississippi and is one of twelve children. He sometimes devotes a whole set to Woody, singing Woody's songs, as he says, "the way Woody wrote them and not the way most singers do them." One of Steve's latest songs deals compassionately with the 36,000 homeless human beings adrift in the filthy streets of New York City. Steve says he intends to record this song on his next LP.

Steve sometimes wishes he was back as a singer in the streets. Since he became "a commercial commodity" his manager books him all over the country in cities "I can't even remember the name of." - GF

ATTA WAY T'GO BOY!!!

By PETER ALSOP
Copyright © 1981 Peter Alsop

VERSE:

WHEN YOU RAN FOR OFF - ICE, YOU ACT - ED LIKE A STAR, ... NOW YOU'RE
IN AND WE EAT FISH - HEADS, WHILE YOU EAT CA - VI - AR, AND WHEN YOU
PROMISED US THE GOOD OLD DAYS, YOU TOOK US BACK SO FAR, THAT WE'RE
IN THE MID - DLE AGES AND YOU'RE ACTING LIKE THE CZAR! HEY!

CHORUS: C

AT - TA WAY T' - GO BOY! AT - TA WAY T' - GO! YOU
REALLY KNOW YOUR BIZ - NESS, YOU REALLY STOLE THE SHOW, YEAH! YOU
SHOWED US YOU WERE BOSS, ... NO MATTER WHAT THE COST, ... SO
AT - TA WAY T' - GO BOY! AT - TA WAY T' - GO!!

2. When PATCO stood their ground, you told 'em "Take a hike!"
Then you sent your Army in to scab and break the strike
No need to pray for safety for those airplanes in the night
Jesus never joined a Union, so God is on your side, right?!
3. You said the voters would be happy when you cut the tax
Then you tried to give the old folks and the E.R.A. the axe
Cut disabled, health care, artists, kids, Latinos and the Blacks
While you and all your cabinet are driving Cadillacs, . .
4. You're the Great White Father who okayed the neutron bomb
Protecting all your children with your magic Pentagon
And we'll win ev'ry war, 'cause your logic is "Right on!"
We'll have factories to live in when we're dead and gone!
5. When the Polish Army took over the affair
You were such a hero, your outrage filled the air
You spoke out for Solidarity, like a real millionaire
Cause you support the unions, long as they stay over there!

BROADSIDE

Musical score for 'Thirty Thousand Men' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes: D, A7, D, Bm, D, G, G, A7, D, G, D, A, Bm, G, D, A7, D.

Thirty thousand men on the sidewalk
 Thirty thousand men in the town
 Nowhere to go
 When the wind starts to blow
 Lookin' 'round for some place to lay down
 Lookin' 'round for some place to lay down.

Thirty thousand men, tired an' dirty
 Thirty thousand men to be fed
 Bussed out to Queens
 For a chance to get clean
 And a shot at some sleep in a bed
 And a shot at some sleep in a bed.

Thirty thousand men in the Arm'ries
 Thirty thousand men down the block
 Neighbors all shout
 "We don't want 'em about!"

Bus 'em back in the morning and stop!
 Bus 'em back in the morning and stop!"

Thirty thousand men of depression
 Thirty thousand men 'neath a cloud
 Jobs done got scarce
 And they've cut the welfares
 And we might find ourselves in the crowd
 And we might find ourselves in the crowd.

Thirty thousand men in the city
 Thirty thousand men killin' time
 Helpless and cold
 Some are young, some are old
 Shabby clothes and some bottles of wine
 Shabby clothes and some bottles of wine.



COME OUT, UNCLE SAM

Lyrics: BILL DORRIS

© 1982 Bill Dorris (Dublin)

Tune: "Come Out You Black & Tans"

Uncle Sammy, he went South
 Nearly watering at the mouth
 Grabbing up everything that he saw there
 Bananas by the pound
 That's how he crammed 'em down
 Sammy made himself a real guest of honor.

CHO:
 Come out, Uncle Sam
 With your coca-cola stands
 With your napalm and your Huey
 helicopters
 We'll run you up the Rio Grande
 With a pepsi in your hand
 And a big machete slicing up your
 whoppers.

Slopping coffee on his coat
 And guavas down his throat
 Sammy even ate the nitrates and the
 copper
 He'd finish off each meal
 With a peasant from the field
 Then shack up at the local Tijuana. CHO.

Every puppet on his string
 Knew just what tune to sing
 How to bow and scrape, grin and
 shuffle faster
 There was one to lick his boots
 And one to count his loot
 All toting guns for the great white
 master.

CHO.

There's a freedom in the hills
 No yankee dog can kill
 It's spreading like a brush fire
 cross the pampas
 Disneyland is tumbling down
 On Sammy and his clowns
 There's a land reform coming that's
 a whopper.

CHO.

(Note: "Come Out You Black & Tans"
 is on "Battering Ram" -- ROUNDER.
 Wolfe Tone's "Let The People Sing"
 -- DOLPHIN. - BD)

C O M M U N I S T P L O T

Words by SONNY OCHS
© 1983 Sonny Ochs

Tune: Very much like "Get Up And Go"

Back in the 60's we marched against war
The powers that be were getting real sore
They didn't like dealing with people who think
So they intimated that we were all pink.
CHO: Communist plot, communist plot
We're all instruments of a communist plot
I know we weren't scheming but believe it or not
We've been taken in by a communist plot.

In Chile Allende was voted to power
The capitalists suffered their darkest hour
The CIA saved them by staging a coup
If you disapproved they eavesdropped on you. CHO.
In El Savador all the people are scared
Their government shoots them, so they are prepared
Our president tells us the people are reds
We shouldn't back commies, just shoot off their heads. CHO.

On June 12th we marched in the streets of the town
To try to bring nuclear armaments down
Our president chided us - told us "No! No!"
We shouldn't be helping communists so. CHO.
If you run for office, now here's what to do
Make sure all your pamphlets are red white and blue
If your opponent is slightly ahead
Accuse him right out of being a red! CHO.

SONNY OCHS, DISC JOCKEY

Tune in to FM station WEMU (91.1) the first Monday of each month, 9PM to 12, and catch Sonny's program consisting of selections from contemporary and 60's folk and protest music, plus interviews with personalities from the folk world: Jim Glover, Paul Kaplan, Charlie King, Dave Van Ronk, Tom Paxton, others. The station is located at Upsala College in New Jersey.

I Was Nixon's Plumber © 1983 by Sherwood Ross
Used by permission

Fast
C G
I was a hum-ble plumb-er, my friends just call me Jake; I
reamed the White House toi-lets with my plung-er and my snake. By
luck I learned some aw-ful truth as I per-formed my chores;
Now I'm rich and famous since I pub-lished my mem-oirs. Read
I was Nix-on's Plumb-er, just fif-teen nine-ty-five; How
I un-stopped his toi-let bowl and what I found in-side. It's the
in-depth book on Wa-ter-gate the truth they could not hide, Read
I was Nix-on's plumb-er just fif-teen nine-ty-five.

2. One day Nixon called me in, phew!
what a mess and stink!
His toilet bowl was backing up,
to say nothing of his sink;
"I need an expert plumber,
ya must unclog the drain,
If I don't flush these papers
There'll be all hell to explain."

3. While he brooded in his office
I quickly fished 'em out,
My eyeballs began to pop,
I bottled up my shout;
I stuffed those papers in my bag,
I took them home to toast,
When I dried out the contents
I knew I had to call the Post-Chorus

4. On the day he bust into the john
I knew the jig was up,
He saw I wasn't flushing
and I had his toilet's cover up;
He cried, "You, my plumber,
you read every note I wrote!"
"Ha! Ha!" I cheered, "Just as you
feared, Jake's the real Deep Throat."

5. Well, before he could call his guard
in I held high my plumber's snake,
I waggled it before his eyes,
"Now you'll do everything by Jake!"
I turned his mind into a blank,
"When you wake," I said, "you'll quit,"
That's how I saved America,
that's the whole damn truth, no shit.
Chorus

BROADSIDE

N O T E S Regarding the Phil Ochs FBI Files: During the last few months of his life Phil would come to our place after hiding the whole night in Central Park, insisting he was being shadowed by the FBI. He would stand at the front window and point to a person on the street corner saying, "That's an FBI agent who's been following me for months." We would get Phil to take a shower and provide him with clean underwear and missing sox, then he would sleep for hours. He lived almost entirely on canned tuna fish. His so-called "friends" accepted his fears of the FBI as the hallucinations of an alcoholic. They scoffed and sneered at the very idea. We, however, took Phil at his word, based upon our own experiences with the FBI. For instance, they questioned for information about us our family doctor, which was not only unethical but illegal. Taking Phil at his word, we requested his FBI file under the Freedom of Information Act. They sent us 429 pages at least half of which was blacked out. They stated they were withholding 20 pages, implying that there were even more pages on Phil which they refused to send. We also wrote the CIA for their files on Phil; we heard absolutely nothing from them, although it was in their foreign jurisdiction that the most damage was done. It was in Tanzania that he was attacked by so-called "muggers" who crushed his voice box; also, he was deported from London when he was on his way to visit his ancestral Scotland. Ironically, he finally reached his destination when his ashes were scattered over his Scottish homeland..... COVER: "He took from the rich and gave to the poor/And we'll never see our Jesse any more." The Ballad of Jesse James is one of the great American folksongs. Some believe the cover photo is a last farewell to Jesse from his gang. Note that Jesse (lower left) seems to be dead and is propped up by his brother Frank. Billy the Kid appears in the upper right..... David Blue dropped dead while jogging around Washington Square Park, N.Y., last December. He contributed songs to early BroadSides under his given name David Cohen..... The address of The Delaware Alternative Press is P.O. Box 4592, Newark, DE 19711..... Although this issue is dated 1982, some of the material comes from 1983. The reason for this was that we started putting the issue together in '82 but were terribly slowed down by the second law of thermodynamics.

BROADSIDE BACK ISSUES

A complete file of Broadside Magazine (#1 through #145) is being microfilmed. This is being done by Clearwater Publishing Company, Inc., 1995 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10023. Norman Ross, Editor. The microfilm will be ready by early fall. Price, \$75.

Report from Paul Kaplan: A monthly music magazine, CoOp, is being issued with an LP record sampler as well as 24 pages of folk music news, reviews, interviews, and lyrics to the songs on the album. Price, \$6 singly, \$48 for a 1-year sub. Write to CoOp, 107 MacDougal St., N.Y., NY 10012..... Bob Lusk is editing a new topical song magazine, People's Songletter. Newsong Network is publisher and \$12 a year gets you a membership and the magazine; address: 61 Wurts St., Kingston, New York, 12401.

BROADSIDE, 215 West 98 St., 4D, N.Y., NY 10025. Topical song magazine. Editors: Agnes Cunningham & Gordon Friesen