

Run, Run for Your Life

How to Be a Third-Party Candidate in November

BY KIMBERLY AND IAN WILDER

IF YOU ARE REGISTERED IN A THIRD PARTY, RUNNING for office is fun and easy—we know. We both ran for office on the Green Party line last year. We decided to run for a variety of reasons—and, like most politicians, some of them probably had to do with ego. But, self-love or not, there are a lot of really good reasons for you to think about running a third-party candidacy.

third parties often have less time and resources to hold your hand through the process. So, you will be more of an indie label musician than a major label artist.

Third parties in the United States are small and trying to grow. Having candidates running, leafletting, and granting interviews, puts your party out there in a way that can attract new members. At the same time, you are generating excitement about the party and putting out your issues to a broader public.

Being a candidate is the perfect way to become the “spokesmodel” for your pet project or issue. Since third parties don’t always have people vying to fill every candidate spot, they might be willing to let you run a “one-issue campaign” based on your own political agenda. You might choose to run as a candidate simply to oppose a politician you think is really bad. Or, you might want a platform for your activist art, poetry, or philosophy.

There are a million good reasons to run, from the most sublime, to our favorite insider theory: having candidates fill slots on the third-party ballots helps “train” voters to look for your logo and your party. Merchandising! Merchandising! Merchandising! (It sounds a little unholy for a Green to think of these things, but politics is the place where ideals and reality hit the street together.)

Now that you have chosen at least one good reason to run, let’s talk about “the how”. “The how” is simple in a lot of ways. The basic ingredient of running for office, as many people know from grassroots organizing, the Perot campaign, or Nader’s first stabs at it, is petitioning. The size of a third party makes petitioning a breeze. For Kimberly to run for county legislator, she needed only two signatures. For Ian to run for town supervisor, he needed only 4 signatures for a town of 200,000 citizens. Why so few? Because in that town, there were only 80 registered Greens, and you only need five percent of them to sign your petition to run.

That’s nice, but why are we writing in February about running for office in November? To start with, the petitioning period begins in June, and you’ll need to do some prep work to be ready for it. Your first step would be to contact your local party chairman to find out about screening to run for the race with the local nominating committee. (You always have the right to run, whether they choose to talk to you or not.) If you do get the blessing of your local party, they can help you with the steps detailed in the rest of this article. But realize that third parties often have less time and resources to hold your hand through the process. So, you will be more of an indie label musician than a major label artist.

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Photo by Vivian Demuth

OnStage:

Runt of the Litter

MCC 120 W. 28th St.

Limited Run: Tickets: www.smarttix.com



THE TERROR THAT COMES FROM MAKING A MID-LIFE CAREER CHANGE CAN BE A DEVASTATING, horrifying, and often all-consuming experience. Bo Eason, football-player-turned-actor, thrives on that kind of pressure. *Runt of the Litter* is the kind of show that is borne from experience, sweat, and dedication. This is topped off by a theatricality that doesn’t always ring true, but, propelled along by Eason’s infectious charm and hard work, it makes for an enjoyable evening.

Drafted 54th overall in the 1984 NFL draft, Bo Eason has written a semi-autobiographical tale that traces his journey from the womb to the Super Bowl. Raised by his blue-collar “you’re the best out there, god DAMMIT” father and his alcoholic “she didn’t drink on game day” mother, Bo is overshadowed on the field by his older, larger and more talented brother (based on his brother Tony, then quarterback of the New England Patriots). One day, however, Bo catches his dad watching *The Juice* pile up yardage on T.V., and the path he takes in life is determined by this singular moment.

He draws up a life plan for his next 20 years. It includes football. Nothing else. Long before he is a teenager, he has his father wake him at 5 a.m. every day for training. A majority of the play centers on this viewpoint— that hard work can often overcome lack of talent.

Unwanted by any college because of his lack of size and skill, he eventually begs his way onto a local college team (U.C. Davis), and moves from being a benchwarmer to the first safety taken in the 1984 NFL draft four years later. He becomes a member of the famed Oilers defense of the late ‘80s, and, during the play, set 45 minutes before the Super Bowl, he gives us a vivid glimpse into a real NFL locker room.

Helped by Neil Patel’s (*Sideman*) antiseptic but realistic set and David Gipson’s functional and illustrative lighting, Eason’s acting provides a most colorful insight into this world. Credit director Larry Moss for isolating the subtle physical quirks that Bo uses to portray his mother, brother, father, and various teammates’ locker-room antics in the span of only seconds. It is truly enjoyable to watch. Add to this the sound design of Bruce Ellman, with his game-day cheers and funky out of nowhere dance music, and it is largely a winning combination.

The play bogs down slightly under the weight of exposition during his high school years, with an extended section about his physical ailments, but the information is required later. The only point of the show that might need a little arthroscopy is the finale. Without giving it away, the ending resembles a fascinating real-life story that Hollywood got a hold of – think “*The Player*,” only football. Nonetheless, Eason remains “the best out there, god DAMMIT!”

—BRIAN ACH

Eliot Katz
Astoria

Liberation Recalled #13

what does it mean to work for justice in your home country as the planet becomes one huge imf cd rom gatt internet? what’s a nation in a world where electroshock treatments cross borders with unstoppable ease? when even the moon’s shadow holds within it crack epidemics and centuries of ethnic conflict? when back on the sun, it’s haymarket square year-round and hangings haunt every uranium street corner? when extinct lions roar through evolutionary cyberspace dreams and revolutionary facial creams? when incurable immune viruses swim neglected mercury rivers and scapegoats are once more cheaper than fiberglass guns or imitation butter?

by the time our packed new brunswick vans rolled into 1987 boston, i had come to believe rosa luxemburg, martin luther king and

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EDIT

There are many ways to build a viable third party, and many roles to be filled. You don't need to be the candidate. You can be the candidate's best friend. You can go around and get petitions signed, do clerical work, make phone calls, and call up the board of elections.

The choice is yours, two parties that are, in many ways, one, or a real alternative. The work begins today.

COME THIS NOVEMBER IT WILL TAKE A LOT OF COURAGE TO VOTE THIRD party—be that party Green, Working Family or one of the many others.

But, before that, it will take a lot more moxie to run a campaign you know is destined for almost certain defeat come Election Day, all with the long-term goal of establishing a viable third-party presence in American politics. (The chances for a third-party win are more prevalent outside of New York State, including places like California.)

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NEVER MIND THE THIRD PARTY

Anarchy: The Secret to Democracy in the U.S.A.

BY GREG FUCHS

THE DOMINANCE OF THE DEMOCRATS AND REPUBLICANS in united States electoral politics has so narrowed the democratic playing field that the two parties are in danger of collapsing into one another—if they haven't already. This is due to self-preservation—party potentates need to keep the superstructure intact to maintain their jobs even if they are not serving their constituency. The machine no longer serves the people; we serve the machine. Also, the parties are beholden to their contributors who are increasingly hedging their bets by contributing to both parties. One side may lose, a constituency may lose, but business never loses.

Many smaller parties still try to present alternative agendas, despite the omnipresence of business, personal wealth, and private property via the two dominant parties. What we call the third party is usually the one that poses the biggest threat to the Democrats and Republicans. Recognizing the slim chances of winning an election, the best a third party can hope for, in most cases, is to influence the big parties' agendas. The Green Party running Ralph Nader as a candidate in 2000, enjoyed this distinction. Building a viable third party may be the best path to changing the pro-business agendas of the parties that run our representative republic.

One side may lose, a
constituency may lose,
but business never loses.

Yet if we really want to create a true democracy, we must get beyond parties, beyond voting, beyond government and build a more equitable society. It may just be the time to become an anarchist. If we do not foment debate and promote alternatives to government, we will continue to spiral downward in a centripetal abyss like that of an eternally flushing toilet.

Anarchism may be the source that allows humans to reach their full potential. Yet we are afraid to let go of hierarchical power. Only by having unconditional love beyond all borders for all of the world's beings—therefore acknowledging our interconnectedness—can we begin to share power democratically and enjoy freedom and justice for all. Instead we foolhardily hope that our governors, those who forced themselves upon us as well as those elected by us, will lead us toward liberty. This never happens; it is not government's job.

Thomas Paine in *Common Sense*, the pamphlet that helped spark the movement which established the independence of the United States, foreshadowed anarchism. Paine wrote, "Society in every state is a blessing, but government even in its best state is but a necessary evil; in its worst state an intolerable one." Society is the expression of human creativity, desire, and love. Society is liberty. Government is the result of human fear and weakness. Its only roles are to create distinctions, restrain our vices, to punish, and to wage war.

Anarchists, not unlike Paine, believe that hierarchical authority, in particular government, is antithetical to fulfilling human potential. They believe that humans are capable of managing their own affairs on the basis of creativity, cooperation, and mutual respect. Anarchists acknowledge the connection between various forms of oppression—sexism, racism, classism, and national chauvinism—and recognize the futility of focusing opposition on one form of injustice while others continue to exist. They wish to replace corrupt institutions entirely, and refashion a more humane society by means of direct action, without reliance on any form of government intervention. Anarchists advocate internationalism. They view nationalism and patriotism as manifestations of the state's attempt to increase its power by promoting artificial divisions among people. The nation-state is a construct that serves the interests of business and the wealthy,



Photo by Elliot Katz

while the rest of the population remains in deplorable conditions throughout the world.

An anarchism zeitgeist might actually be in the air. Esther Kaplan wrote in her January 29 *Village Voice* article, "Keepers of the Flame", that since the events of September 11, many progressive organizations are downplaying their activism, thereby forcing the anarchists of the anti-capitalist convergence to lead the anti-corporate globalization movement. David Graeber, in the January-February 2002 issue of *New Left Review*, writes in "For a New Anarchism" that a new movement is reinventing anarchism. Just last year Joseph Torra, the greatest living English-writing novelist you've probably never heard of, published his newest work, *The Bystander's Scrapbook*. Its theme rests on the theory that if 20th-century anarchism was not systematically crushed by various nation-states we wouldn't be trapped in the fast-fed consumerist alienation that passes for contemporary culture.

All the key powers in the U.S.—law enforcement, media, the three branches of government, and Wall Street—have entered into an unholy alliance to exorcise anarchism. This is not the first time that anarchism has risen above the underground to threaten the powers of the U.S. This may not be the first time that this life-affirming and freedom-seeking movement will be crushed under nightsticks, ignorance, rhetoric, and bales of cash.

Anarchists helped to gain some of our greatest yet still much contested social changes in the U.S. during the early 20th century—birth control, the right to organize unions, the eight-hour workday, and equality of the sexes. Yet many U.S. citizens still think of anarchy as pointless chaos and its followers as criminals. Those who perpetrate war like the current one on terrorism, permit Ponzi schemes like Enron through deregulation, and punish whole races and classes of people by way of the Rockefeller Drug Laws would, by this logic, be anarchists.

British philosopher Bertrand Russell, in *Proposed Roads to Freedom*, captured the essence of this persistent misperception. "In the popular mind, an Anarchist is a person who throws bombs and commits other outrages, either because he is more or less insane, or because he uses the pretense of extreme political opinions as a cloak for criminal proclivities. This view is, of course, in every way inadequate. Some Anarchists believe in throwing bombs; many do not. Men of almost every other shade of opinion believe in throwing bombs in suitable circumstances." The U.S. government, for one, has dropped a lot of bombs on humans and caused a lot of chaos during its tenure as world power.

I suggest that you learn about anarchism. The only way to attain the true democracy that our forefathers lead us to believe we are pursuing is by dismantling the state and abolishing private property. In the meantime, I will continue to support the Green Party hoping that its holistic agenda may eventually lead to a truly democratic civilization in the event that we cannot get there by any other means.

B

Greg Fuchs is a photographer and writer living in Williamsburg. He is the author of *Came Like It Went* (Buck Downs Books, Washington, DC 1999).

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abbie hoffman could squeeze behind the wheel of doctor williams's car. rutgers students were organizing a countrywide convention of student activists & i went, with my now ex-partner, to the first planning meeting as a thirty-year old supportive observer. it was a wild & wooly intellectual affair. the rutgers contingent, mostly democratic left, proposed accountable structures. new england students, more anarchistic, argued any national structure would be a priori oppressive. they favored regional organizing, consensus decisions, no leaders accountable or not. i wondered why take on a nectorous national project if against it from initial swig. why limit to region when dominant powers reaching for more international strangleholds? won't unaccountable elites be born if no accountable ones elected? at one point, rutgers' most well-read student remarked in frustration: i can't believe you're making the same foolish mistake foucault made in '68. you say that

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By Order Of The President: FDR and the Internment of Japanese Americans

By Greg Robinson
Harvard University Press, 2001
322 pp., \$27.95 (hard cover)

PRESIDENT FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT ADDRESSED A JOINT SESSION of Congress the day after the attack on Pearl Harbor. He said, "Yesterday, December 7, 1941—a date which will live in infamy—the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by naval and air forces of the Empire of Japan." That same day he "signed a proclamation authorizing the FBI to summarily arrest any aliens in the continental U.S. whom it deemed 'dangerous to public peace and safety.'" Almost two months to the date, FDR granted the Secretary of War consent "to take whatever 'reasonable' action he deemed necessary" concerning the "evacuation" of Japanese Americans. FDR signed Executive Order 9066, which led to the removal of more than "100,000 Japanese Americans from the Pacific Coast states," eight days later.

Japanese Americans were called to 'evacuate' their homes, property and lives as a part of their 'patriotic duty.' The troubling logic goes, 'if any were loyal, they would prove it by volunteering to be locked up, while their unwillingness to be imprisoned was proof of their disloyalty.'

By Order Of The President is Greg Robinson's extensively researched and highly readable new book that tells the ignoble story of a troubling episode in American history—what he refers to as "the most tragic act" of FDR's administration—"the internment of Japanese Americans."

The book presents a harsh, but not uncomplicated critique of FDR's role in the internment; it also greatly resonates with our current historical situation and moment.

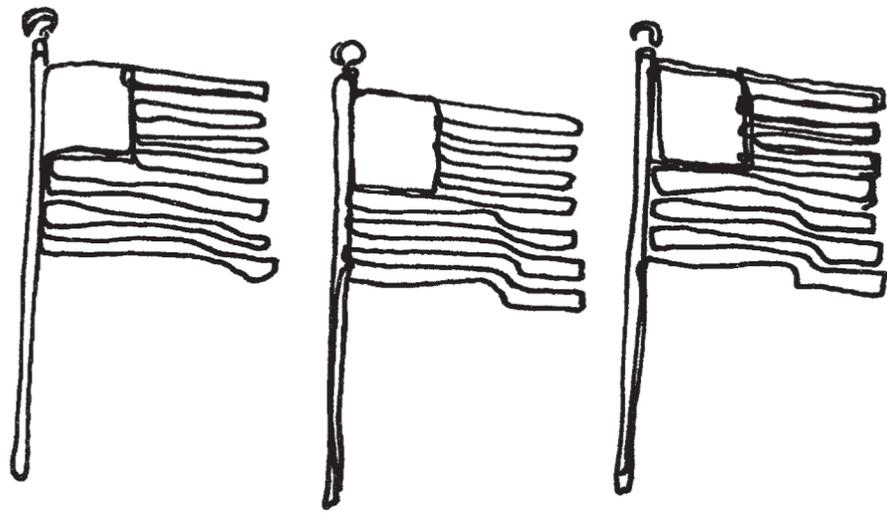
September 11th makes the general subject more familiar and urgent. In the introduction, Robinson unknowingly dates himself when he writes:

It is difficult for many Americans at the turn to the twenty-first century to conceive how government officials who were fighting a war dedicated to the preservation of democracy could have become so caught up in the pressures of the wartime emergency that they implemented a profoundly undemocratic policy.

It's ironic that when a book as important and compelling as this one might be most useful, a receptive readership may be least likely.

By Order Of The President's central focus is on FDR's responsibility for the "removal from the coastal areas of all people of Japanese ancestry." Robinson builds the case that "Japanese Americans were singled out from other 'enemy' groups such as Italian Americans and German Americans as innately untrustworthy on racial grounds."

Robinson shows that, "the bombing of Pearl Harbor did more than sink ships and kill soldiers; it left a deep wound in the American psyche." The book brings to the surface "the powerful emotions aroused by the anti-Japanese hysteria—racial hatred, greed, mistrust, revenge." Rumors of sabotage, espionage, and the "yellow peril" were at a high



pitch. Even otherwise moderate citizens and esteemed commentators such as Walter Lippman urged internment as necessary "to protect Japanese Americans from mob violence."

Robinson shows a two-month "tug-of-war" within the administration. The War Department favored mass "evacuation," while the attorney general and FBI director "contended that mass evacuation was unnecessary." FDR sided with those arguing that, "it was impossible to distinguish a loyal Japanese American from a disloyal one."

The internment policy spawned disturbing leaps of logic. Japanese Americans were called to "evacuate" their homes, property and lives as a part of their "patriotic duty." The troubling logic goes, "if any were loyal, they would prove it by volunteering to be locked up, while their unwillingness to be imprisoned was proof of their disloyalty."

Robinson should have included more quotes from the internees. While he quotes older Issei (immigrant) generation saying they "reacted to events with resignation, using the phrase shigata gan-ai ("It can't be helped," or "Nothing can be done about it.") more of these first-hand accounts would have been an asset to the reader.

He also could have quoted, or mentioned in a bibliographical citation, Studs Terkel's riveting 1980 interview with a Nisei (second generation) couple, from his book *American Dreams: Lost and Found* (Pantheon Books). Terkel's interview illustrates many of Robinson's main themes. One internee, Aki says:

The barrack and mess halls were converted into classrooms. I graduated in camp. I don't know if this is something I dreamed up, but I really think it was true. Everything was so surreal. The assignment one teacher gave us was: "Write why you are proud to be an American." (Laughs softly.) We had to salute the flag every day and sing the national anthem.

To Robinson's credit his project is highly focused and specific work of history; it places FDR's actions in personal and immediate context. It is a book careful to locate the internment into its broader context pointing out that, "the treatment of the internees pales in comparison with the enslavement of African Americans or the destruction of Native American nations." Overall, *By Order of the President* emerges as a book both critical and rich in important factual detail. It is a book that tells a story of the personal tragedy of over 100,000 Japanese Americans and "a tragedy of democracy." It is a story ultimately unsympathetic to FDR.

—Tom Devaney

Illustration by Nicole Michels

BURKA

NERVES SHROUDED BENEATH THE BURKA; EYE ENCOUNTERING ONLY THE BURKA: WHOLE REALMS IN WHICH MEN REQUIRE one another to live behind the burka.

Not the techno-veil of consumer culture but the techno-burka.

A savage sensibility, savage and delicate, scored by superabundance and need, scandalized and desensitized by its own hunger for violence. Its adolescents shoot up their own schools, then commit suicide. Their culture is a death-mask, the burka its insignia, hooded hordes saturated in a thuglike cult of senseless hurt, spawned by the most sophisticated marketeers.

The interior burka which impedes apperception, the heavy burka that goes with me, the opaque burka whose presence mocks reflection, the mandatory burka worn in the body politic, the bottled burka concealing the body from the erotic self, the bad opposition of burka and bikini, plus other strange customs practiced there: to pretend power is not rooted in sexual urgency, to shift the burden of such urgency onto children unprepared to bare it.

Self-inflicted concealment always falls to self-reflection's raid, or so the Enlightenment taught and founding fathers bathed; "the eye that avoids seeing, sickens" (Duncan).

No Orientalism, no exoticism, no dehumanization of the other: our citizens refuse to any longer wear the black or turquoise burka.

No refuge in victimhood, in uniform amnesia: Americans will no longer throw a burlap sack over events that happen elsewhere in the world, no longer squint at the world from behind their security burka.

No nationalism that blinds one to the terrible crimes of the Nation: the Attorney General will no longer throw the burka over the crimes he himself perpetrates, nor will the Secretary of Defense.

No false modesty, no passing on the buck: the Presidency and other machines of capital are no longer concealed by their various and sundry burkas.

Papers fluttering from the Tower of Babel's burning windows indicate that words are all that's left; paper survives where flesh and beams are shattered. Thus Babel is never burka and humans must honor bones with words.

Babel survives the revelation of its own mystery, as do women; burka is nothing but its own formless bulk.

Burka is the triumph of the masculine over the feminine, banishing the feminine from public life, as words are banished from public life in a culture in which the reality of words are hidden.

Babel is the feminine ambition and potentiality of all things, inclusive of those specialized cells that strive for verticality.

If one could seize the dead stars and gather all those stones in one place in order to construct a tower...

And yet the body floats in a placenta of words and no word is ever comprehensible except as it emerges quivering from between the legs, naked as the space between the legs, and, in the next twinkle, comes howling, soon to fall back again, no more but no less than the words it has quickly scattered...

Working hypothesis #1: a precise for love and not precision bombing.

And never ever the burka.

(From: The New Babel)

KATZ from page 3

bourgeois justice is not justice at all. but justice is justice. we need to expand it. that sounded pretty good to me, but i hadn't yet read foucault. the 40 resplendent hearts here gave me hope for america's next. but the right had money to measure & bind. the left: differing values & discourses to debate & decipher. america's rightward march could only be halted by more unity than seemed likely anytime soon.

beginning 1989, gusts of change toppled the east bloc's most intractable pillars. then mandela's prison door blew unexpectedly open. maybe change will spring sudden here, too, perhaps national public policy gripping down to prepare for awakening. for the moment, u.s. seems a sisyphian mass hooked to cold war's ironclad anchor even while elevated experts pronounce done-deal victory. meaningful social change won't be easy. it'll take democratic experiment. not a cult of the new, but perhaps a new third

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Third-Party Politics

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Technically, the candidate is ultimately responsible for getting the work done. This is especially true in a third party. If you are not already enrolled in the party whose line you want to run on, you will need to take extra steps beyond the scope of this article to secure that line. This is a good reason to enroll in the party you like.

The New York City Board of Elections (www.vote.nyc.us or 866-VOTE-NYC or 212-VOTE-NYC) has the tentative deadlines for election filings. The New York State Board of Elections (www.election.state.ny.us or 518-474-6220) will have the actual dates when the New York State Legislature passes them. Remember that financial filings for money raised and spent are necessary even if the amount is zero. (If you are planning on running for Congress, you will also need to check with the Federal Election Commission at www.fec.gov or 1-800-424-9530 or 202-694-1100.) Also, Kimberly was required to fill out an extra, personal financial disclosure because of local ethics laws (she took glee in including the literary rights to her poetry among our assets). If you are going to raise funds or take contributions for your campaign, start asking your friends if one of them would be your treasurer. You are not allowed to be both treasurer and candidate. You can get the election financial filing forms from your local Board of Elections.

You can download a sample designating petition from www.election.state.ny.us/law/running.htm or www.greens.org/ny/resources. It can also be found in the New York State Election Law, which is available at your local law library or www.law.cornell.edu (as are other forms, including the one for challenging petitions). We would recommend finding someone with experience getting petitions to help you with this part of the process. Petitioning is no more difficult than filling out your income tax return, but innocent mistakes can give major party candidates the excuse to push you off the ballot. This is why the petition must be printed correctly, the signatures gotten correctly, the witness affidavit filled out correctly, and the petitions presented correctly to the board of elections. Fortunately, Ian had some previous experience collecting signatures on petitions for one of the two large corporations that call themselves political parties. More importantly, we had a county chair who helped us out with completing the forms, binding the petitions, and filing them. For other people to carry your petitions, they must either be registered in your party and live in the district you are running in or be a notary public.

We would recommend doing some research and brainstorming before hitting the streets with petitions, unless you are deeply involved in your community as an activist. When you knock on people's doors they may ask your opinion on a local issue, or, even more frightening, what you would do if elected. The argument that their signature is just to get you on the ballot, not to get you elected, so you'll get back to them later, won't cut it. Also your preparation work is a good opportunity to build alliances. Reaching out to like-minded friends to pick their brains about issues may draw them into your campaign. Reaching out to advocacy organizations and community groups to find out about issues is a good excuse to alert them to your candidacy. This information is the building block for campaign literature and debate fodder. It's good to talk these ideas through with friends so you are comfortable being questioned about them by strangers.

You can get a list of the voters registered in your party for the area you want to run in by filling a Freedom of Information Law request with your local board of elections. The rule of thumb is to get at least double the minimum number of signatures required by law, because some signatures may be disqualified later due to errors, or if the person had signed another petition first. This year will see races for governor, lieutenant governor, comptroller, attorney general, Congress, and party state committeeperson.

We know that for the Greens, there is still plenty of time to throw your hat into the ring for the races other than governor. Attorney general candidates are highly sought after—like judges in local and state races—because of the legal qualifications required.

Assuming there is no primary, your correctly submitted petitions have just secured you a spot on the November ballot. If there is a primary, you are going

to need to work that voter list you just got. You should check with your local board of elections to see if someone else filed for your spot because the local elections board is not set up to tell third-party candidates such information. Don't be surprised if a major party candidate is poaching on your spot (Notes from My FBI File *about protecting your line*, p. 10).

Primaries are good, and bad, for third-party candidates. They are useful because the mainstream media likely will cover a primary, hence you, when they smell blood. Primaries are also useful because they give you another reason to contact your party's voters. The downside is that you have to run back-to-back campaigns, and, if you are like most third-party candidates, running only one campaign is likely to completely tax your resources.

Now you need to plan the goals of your campaign. Somehow, you balance your dreams with your goals and the reality of your resources. Early on you should make a budget of the dollars and person-hours available to you. The way different people run their campaigns is probably as diverse and interesting as the way they might decorate their homes. Going door-to-door and just talking to people is the biggie if

list-serve messages, and lots of gossip promoting the spot.

One of the most fulfilling tasks was writing speeches for local debates. Most of us enjoyed writing them, but one of our candidates actually had her own speechwriter—her fiancé. A civic group usually sponsored the local debates, so there was an added advantage. We also realized through our campaign that an important way to nurture support is to belong to a lot of organizations and to pay attention to local issues, activists, and civic groups all year-round.

Our goals definitely diverged by the end of our campaign season. Ian believed that unless you can obtain tens, and possibly hundreds, of thousands of dollars, then trying to run a mass-marketing campaign, striving to win the election is pointless. Ian wasn't worrying about spending more and more of our life savings on fliers or about campaigning until the point of exhaustion, because his goals during the last campaign were to publicize the Green Party and provide the voters with an alternative, more challenging vision of government. Kimberly has more of a lottery mentality about luck and prosperity. By the end of the campaign, she was picking out office

**GREEN PARTY
DESIGNATING PETITION — SUFFOLK COUNTY**

To the Board of Elections:
I, the undersigned, do hereby state that I am a duly-enrolled voter of the Green Party and entitled to vote at the next primary election of such party to be held on the 11th day of September, 2001; that my place of residence is truly stated opposite my signature herein, and I do hereby designate the following named person as a candidate for the nomination of such party for public office.

| NAME OF CANDIDATE | PUBLIC OFFICE | PLACE OF RESIDENCE |
|-------------------|--|----------------------------|
| Ian S. Wilder | Supervisor, Town of Babylon Suffolk County New York State | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 |
| Kimberly Wilder | Councilperson, Town of Babylon Suffolk County New York State | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 |
| John J. Blawie | Councilperson, Town of Babylon Suffolk County New York State | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 |

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, the day and year placed opposite my signature.

| Date | Name of Signer (signature required) | Residence | Town or City |
|---------------|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------|
| July 9, 2001 | [Signature] | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 | Babylon |
| July 9, 2001 | [Signature] | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 | Babylon |
| July 10, 2001 | [Signature] | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 | Babylon |
| July 10, 2001 | [Signature] | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 | Babylon |
| July 10, 2001 | [Signature] | 11111 Babylon, NY 11702 | Babylon |

STATEMENT OF WITNESS
I, (name of witness) [Name], state I am a fully-qualified voter of the State of New York and an enrolled voter of the Green Party. I now reside at (residence address) [Address], New York.
Each of the individuals whose names are subscribed to this petition (fill in number) [Number] signatures, subscribed the same in my presence on the dates above indicated and identified himself to be the individual who signed this sheet.
I understand that this statement will be accepted for all purposes as the equivalent of an affidavit and, if it contains a material false statement, shall be subject to the same penalties as an affidavit.

you really want to win. And you will probably want enough literature to leave at each house. Standing at train stations during rush hour (dress warm!) and in front of supermarkets is a great way for one person to reach a crowd, and it seems to be a must for the end of the campaign rush.

Ian has a dream of a revolutionary way to run a campaign without paper. We couldn't come up with it this time around, but we did seek out a local printer who used soy-based ink and recycled paper. We had a Web site, though that alone was not enough of a draw. One of our town council candidates created neighborhood-specific posters and sent out a great e-mail chain letter. We constantly posted updates and literature at the popular supermarkets and laundromats. When we were lucky enough to get radio or television coverage and televised debates, we made sure to gather an audience with fliers, posters,

furniture on the off chance that she would be elected.

Well, none of our candidates won an office. But we all got hundreds of people who cared enough to pull the lever by our name. And not only did we learn a lot about local issues and processes, we got to meet many local politicians upfront and face-to-face in ways we hadn't before.

You can get some flavor of our campaign at www.babylongreen.org. Not only does it have some campaign speeches and photos up, it also has some of the new local government issues that our campaigns gave us the momentum to address.

B

We hope this article was a good start about how to run for office. For more advice, or help getting started or finding resources, feel free to contact Ian Wilder at wmlake7@yahoo.com or Kimberly Wilder at goodpoet@postmark.net

50,000

Or

Bust

BY CRAIG SEEMAN

IN A CULTURE DRIVEN BY MTV, SLICK THIRTY-SECOND AD spots, and five-second sound bites on the evening news, New York's Green Party must catch the attention of 50,000 voters for its gubernatorial candidate to keep its ballot line for the next four years. State Law mandates this requirement.

If the Green Party, which I chair, loses its line, the party will disappear off the voter registration forms. Greens would lose their party enrollment and the board of elections would stop keeping Green Party records. Those enrollment lists are key to outreach, not only for elections, but to mobilize activists. Green Party candidates, who now need only a few signatures from party enrollees to run for office,

Panther Party supporter, his public affairs show on radio station WBAI, and his recent work to overturn the Rockefeller Drug Laws. He garnered enough media attention to bring the Green Party into existence on the ballot with about 54,000 votes, even though the media focused on "Grampa" the actor rather than Lewis the activist.

Many celebrities have the qualities needed to run for public office. When one reporter sarcastically commented that, "the Green Party is running Al Lewis simply because he's famous," I responded that it takes someone with the ability to speak in public, articulate a message that can make a poignant sound bite on the evening news, and handle the critics' attacks, as well as a passion to express their politics. The same skills that make for a good entertainer work in politics. It certainly helped the political career of the man who co-starred with a chimp in the "Bedtime for Bonzo" movies, actor Ronald Reagan, and the late congressman Sonny Bono of Sonny and Cher fame.

Celebrities, though, often are not willing to run for public office. They must measure time commitment and whether such political outspokenness can cost them future gigs. The celebrities more likely to run are either past the primary peak in their careers or have established themselves as independent of the corporate entertainment industry.

With the Ralph Nader presidential campaign came a bevy of celebrities willing to publicly support a celebrity activist lawyer delivering a Green message. Since state law requires a five-year New York State residency to run for Governor, the field narrows.

Some of the people the Greens have considered include:

- Susan Sarandon, a past Nader supporter and an advocate for a host of issues, including human rights, ending hunger, and UNICEF.

- Tim Robbins, Sarandon's longtime partner, continues to show support for Nader with a sharp article explaining why in a recent issue of *The Nation*. His movie *Bob Roberts* showed that he could be fearlessly political in his films. Neither may want to risk seriously impacting their acting/producing careers at this point.

- Patti Smith, Poet, Singer/Songwriter is still a stalwart Nader supporter as she delivers poems and songs to motivate activists at many of Nader's "Democracy Rising" rallies.

- Andre Gregory, a theatrical actor known for the insightful cult film, *My Dinner With Andre* offered significant support to Nader's presidential effort. The additional publicity can actually broaden Smith's and Gregory's visibility as entertainer/activists.

Other potential candidates are celebrities of sorts in more intellectual academic circles rather than in the entertainment field. Manning Marable, a professor of African-American studies, history, and political science at Columbia University, has authored many books on race, politics, and economics.

Already running to get the Green Party line for governor are Stanley Aronowitz, a sociology professor at City University of New York (CUNY) and union negotiator for the Professional Staff Congress/CUNY, who has written numerous books and articles on politics and labor, and whose writing's occasionally appear in *The Nation* and Don Hassig, a cancer prevention activist from St. Lawrence county, who has received

significant attention in that area.

Whether the Green Party runs a capable celebrity candidate to break through a media more interested in fame than issues or runs a lesser-known activist, it's important to understand that voting for the Green Party gubernatorial candidate is the only way to keep the party legally alive so it may empower people to help change the political landscape.

B

Craig Seeman is the chair of the Green Party of NY. A former City Council candidate, he works as a video editor and co-managed Al Lewis's 1998 Green Party gubernatorial campaign.

Just as the media ignored the WEF protests, alternative political candidates are usually ignored no matter how potent or popular the message could be unless a celebrity runs for office

would find it virtually impossible to get the thousands of independent signatures necessary on the ballot with no pre-existing line (see "Run Run For Your Life", p.1).

Just as the media ignored the World Economic Forum protests, alternative political candidates are usually slighted no matter how potent or popular the message could be; that is, unless a celebrity runs for office. The Green Party is faced with a candidate search for a person with the ability to attract media attention and articulate the Green message.

The Green Party found such a Gubernatorial candidate in 1998 in actor/activist Al Lewis, who was well known for his role as "Grampa" in the '60s TV series, *The Munsters*, as well as Officer Schnauzer in *Car 54, Where Are You?* Lewis had a political track record ranging from union organizer and Black

KATZ from page 5 party. maybe the new party or campaign for a new tomorrow or 21st century party or labor party advocates or the greens or the blue horse cafe, one awe-inspiring day we'll see where coalitional momentum & election law reform develops.

one can repair the cosmos by anything one does, even listening to the breath of the atmosphere unwinding. but in politics, as abbie used to say, it's never enough merely to be on the side of the angels.

Excerpted from "Liberation Recalled" (1994-1997)

Published in *Unlocking the Exits* (Coffee House Press, 1999)

BOOG

Henry Wallace, Third Party Candidate in 1948

—from *America, a History in Verse, Volume 2 (1940-1961)*, published by Black Sparrow Press

Henry Wallace as Vice President 1940

Vice President John Garner had opposed Roosevelt running for a 3rd four so Franklin dumped him and pressured the Democratic Convention in Chicago that July 19 to nominate the plant geneticist Henry Wallace who used to publish the newspaper, *Wallace's Farmer*

Wallace had been the Secretary of Agriculture since '33 running the New Deal assistance programs to farmers

The right wing hated him and slowly, during the following years formed a Get Wallace! fang-pack

The Question of What Kind of Century? 1941

A human being named Henry Luce owned several powerful magazines including *Life* where early this year he published an editorial called upon an American Century based on capitalism as opposed to "utopian dreams of social reform"

a Pax Americana of money hunger & a We Know Better empire.

Henry Wallace answered with "The Century of the Common Man" a New Deal for all the world through democracy

You can look it up in the vestiges of the past

Hating Henry Wallace 1944

The eyes of disapproval among conservatives began to focus on the liberal plant-geneticist VP Henry Wallace next in line

and party bosses began to mutter, "Get him out of here."

All that spring and summer hubristic hacks hacked heartily to gouge Henry Wallace from the ticket

FDR wanted Wallace to work better with the Senate and the big business Wall Streeters and crypto-conservatives the President had brought in to help run the war wanted the New Deal intervention over.

It's a complicated tale. There were a few powerful New Dealers that wanted William O. Douglas to step away from the Supreme Court and run for VP

But I think it was the National Democratic Chair from the St. Louis machine (close to Senator Truman) who did the most to snuff Wallace from the fray

You can look it up in the many Henry Wallace time-tracks.

The Concept of a New Party Summer

FDR sounded out Mr. Wendell Wilkie on forming a new Liberal Party

so as to escape the right wing sludge in the Democrat Party & the howling, hating, hubrising Republicans

Wilkie had been defeated by the conservative wing o' th' Rep's

so that July FDR sent his trusted speech-writer/confidant Sam Rosenman to talk with Wilkie

the plan was to commingle the liberal parts of the Democrats with the liberal parts of the Republicans

Wilkie liked the idea

On July 13 FDR dictated a letter inviting Wilkie to the White House or Hyde Park

but someone snitched the letter to the media where it created an ink-squall so that the meeting was put off till after the election (Wilkie, however, died that fall and so history was denied)

Roosevelt & Truman July 19

Roosevelt came in his private train to Chicago for the Democratic Convention

Big time pols are a bit like wolves & I think the Dem-wolves felt FDR soon would pass & that the VP would be the president

so it was grrrr get Wallace out of here grrrr

Senator Harry Truman of Missouri looked good to them though some wanted Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas & James Byrnes (later Truman's secretary of state) truly hungered for it

Wallace had a lead on the first ballot but Truman swept into place on the second

setting the stage for the dropping of the a-bomb

Left! Right! Left! Right! Late 1947

Truman was advised to move to the Left on domestic policy to stitch up the New Deal coalition farmers, blacks, Jews, org labor & urban ethnics

and then to push the Cold War. So said a long memo from Clark Clifford advice which the man from Independence followed.

The Strength of Henry Wallace February, 1948

In the Bronx a special congressional election won by a candidate from the American Labor Party who was pledged to Henry Wallace

A Gallup Poll predicted that Wallace'd get 13-18 percent of New York's vote

EDWARD

The Faked War Scare of Early 1948

What Eisenhower in '61 wd name the Military-Industrial Complex entered the "picture"

I shall call them in my history the Military-Industrial Surrealists or the mil-ind-surrs

The military-industrial-surrealists with their hungers for profits & puissance pushed forward a pre-planned war scare early that year

part of which was to force the Republicans to pass the European Recovery Plan known in history as the Marshall Plan

which arrived for Truman's signature not long after the war scare had been promulgated without any evidence of

actual Russian war intent

(there had been a Communist coup in Czechoslovakia which had produced vast alarmist headlines)

For more, you could read Frank Kofsky's interesting *Harry S. Truman and the War Scare of 1948—a Successful Campaign to Deceive the Nation*

He de-emphasized the Cold War attached himself to a strong civil rights plank in the Platform called again for National Health Coverage price controls to help consumers protection for small farmers & repeal of the union-hating Taft-Hartley Act.

At the one-room school I attended in Missouri there were rock and mudball fights among the children of Democrats & Republicans

with the Democratic boys chanting "Phooey on Dewey! Phooey on Dewey!"

Public opinion polls said Dewey was going to win George Gallup's final poll on October 30 gave it to Dewey 49.5 to 44.5 percent

The Wallace Campaign

There was massive red-baiting of the Henry Wallace-Glen Taylor Progressive Party ticket by liberal democrats especially by a group called the Americans for Democratic Action

(Communists were welcomed into the 1948 Henry Wallace coalition—)

& Southerners who hated blacks formed the States' Rights Democrat party aka the Dixiecrats and ran Strom Thurmond of South Carolina for pres

"Keep America Human with Truman" was one of Harry's posters

Democrats Sweep

November 2

Many Americans believed (back then) that the popular vote appoints the president but election night '48 almost showed how the "electors" could have given it to Dewey.

All night Truman surged in the popular count but trailed in the electoral college till dawn when he won the State of Illinois & measured his victory.

Final tally: 303 electoral votes to Truman 189 to Dewey Thurmond 30 Wallace zero

Popular count: Truman 24.1mk to Dewey at 21.9 mk

Henry Wallace at 1.15 mk Strom Thurmond, States-Rights Democrat 1.169mk & the Democrats won both houses of Congress!

(Wallace won 509,559 votes in NY and the state went to Dewey)

Labor

In the end America's working people particularly those in unions voted for Harry to stanch the assault on the New Deal and the crushing of labor

"Labor did it," Truman said in Kansas City the day after the voting

March 17, '48 Truman at a St. Patrick's Day dinner arranged by th' ultra right wing Cardinal Spellman said "I do not want and I will not accept the political support of Henry Wallace & his Communists"

July 15 Harry Truman was feeling feisty in Philadelphia at the Democratic Convention where Senator Alben Barkley of Kentucky was chosen his mate

"Senator Barkley & I will win this election and make these Republicans like it."

July 23-25 The Progressive Party Convention also in Philadelphia put forth Mr. Henry Wallace for President

Among the points of the platform: •an end to the draft •destruction of all a-bombs •better relations with the Soviet Union

"Wallace or War" was one of his banners

grr grrr grr went the Republicrats

Fall 1948 Campaign

When Henry Wallace ran for President on the Progressive Party ticket

Truman did what good Democrats have often done coopted the Left/Liberal by changing his dance steps from hokey-pokey right to hokey-pokey left.

Monkeywrenching

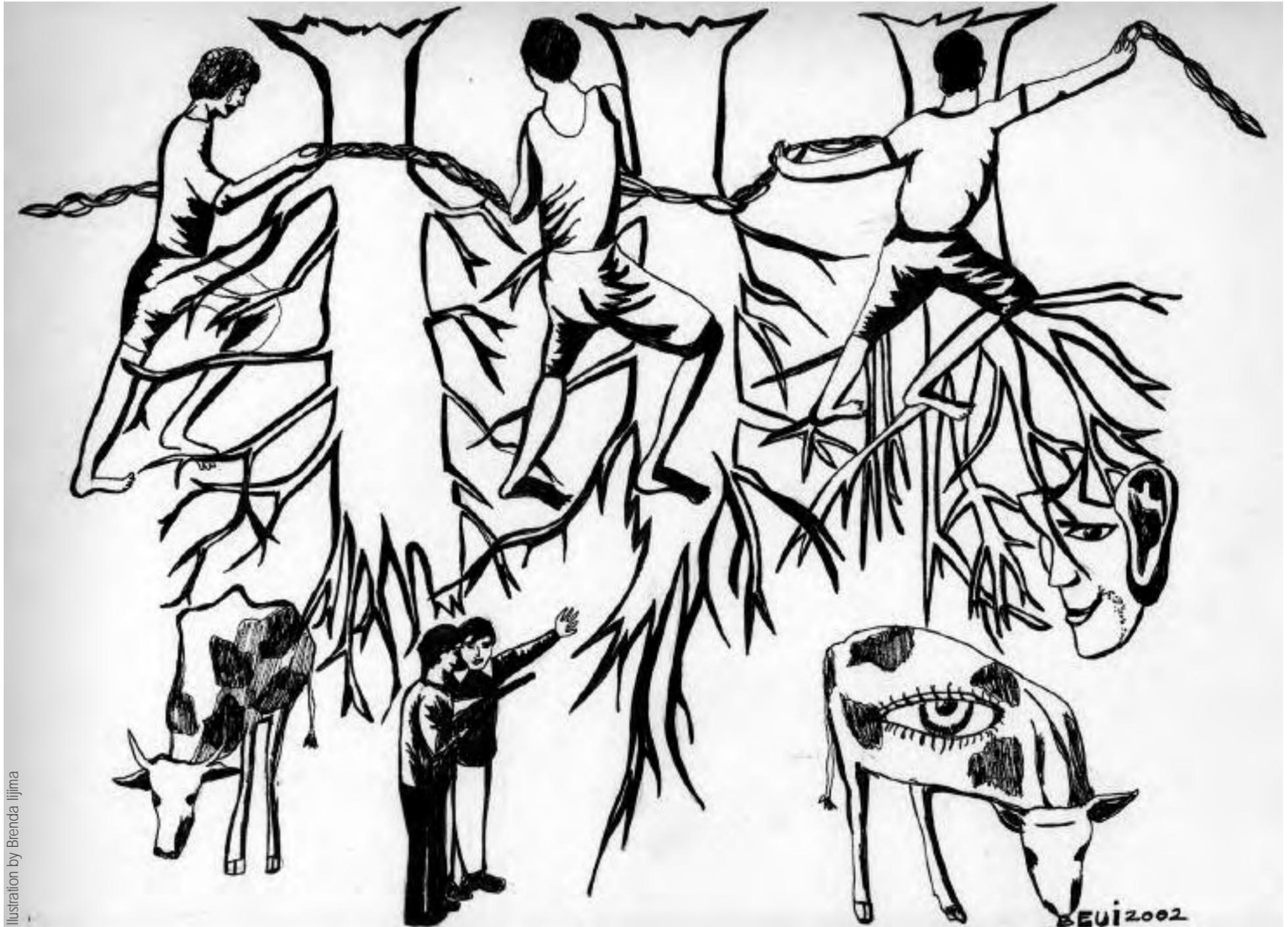


Illustration by Brenda Iijima

I HAVE FOUND A NEW PLEASURE. IT ANNOYS AUTHORITY FIGURES. IT WEAKENS AND FRIGHTENS THE two-party duopoly. And it is more legal, and safer, than moving surveyor sticks around in the Redwood forest. It is political monkeywrenching.

Notes From My FBI File Kimberly Wilder

Monkeywrenching is tossing a ratchet into the clockwork of the corporatist system. Usually

monkey wrenching is a form of civil disobedience. You might pitch a tent in a tree so that

a logger cannot chop it down (see Hill, Julia Butterfly). You might stand inside a store distributing leaflets about its use of slave labor. Monkeywrenching is usually a little illegal or involves a potential to wind up in jail.

Political monkeywrenching is so much easier. Here's why. At the heart of the political system is not an evil logging company with oodles of money. At the heart of our political system is the Constitution of the United States. And—get this—it was created to support the kind of freedom and justice that us monkeywrenchers cherish. (I know, I know, the Constitution isn't perfect either. For a very long time it allowed for the persecution of slaves and the virtual exclusion of women from the political process but, with amendments, evolution, and our current national spirit of some semblance of political egalitarianism, it pretty much serves the purpose.) Monkeywrenchers playing around a

Support Your Local

I feel tractor, do you?
ifeeltractor.com

The Realistics
therealistics.com
go there.

With Minnie the Cat

forest at night are there to trespass just a little, to fearlessly confront capitalism and perhaps even the local sheriff who may have been convinced to stand there with a gun guarding clear-cutting sites. When you start injecting yourself into the political system, you are often staring down Democrats and Republicans who have themselves broken or trifled with the law. You are just the only one brave enough to shine a flashlight on the machinery of their deception.

And, if you see the abuse in our current system, if you know that peoples' votes don't always get counted, that corporate money has smothered the process, and that they are all a bunch of crooks, wouldn't it be wrong to just stand there and do nothing? To people who say "just don't vote," I say: Can't you come up with something more creative? Sure, you don't want to play their evil, little game. But aren't you a fool to allow the bad guys to disgust, bully, or confuse you off the playing field? It's your neighborhood, after all.

I recently found out the immense power of the "Freedom of Information Law." You would be surprised how much trouble you can stir up by requesting revealing documents from your local town hall, county clerk, or, better yet, board of elections. It seems that in many areas Democrats and Republicans have a gentleman's agreement not to ask for each other's campaign finance documents. So, with a simple request (and 25 cents per page), I uncovered a long list of campaign contributors and financial dealings that activists, the local press, and my political buddies are very interested in.

If you want to be a third-party politico, monkeywrenching will involve the blowfish routine. You are really small, and you might not have a lot of people enrolled in each area. But you have to make the big guys see you as having the power to protect your turf. You have to be able to compete in a system where they have \$700,000 dollars and hundreds of patronage jobs to give out, and your team has \$1,500 in checks from your mommies, no jobs, and no one who really wants to be treasurer.

It takes a lot of chutzpah, a lot of antics for the press, a lot of creativity, and, of course, a strong commitment to the sincerity, goodness, and specific values that made you choose your third-party path.

My favorite Green Party monkeywrenching was the time we realized that other parties could "steal our ballot line", and we had to figure out some strategies to stop them. Our problem started with an election rule called an "opportunity to ballot". It allows a candidate from one party to collect signatures, forcing a blank, write-in space to be open on the primary ballot line of someone else's party. The strategy can be useful in allowing a "little guy" access to a major party line. But, in 2001, the Democrats and Republicans tried to use it for questionable write-in campaigns to give, for example, Right-to-Life Republicans we would never support, a chance to sneak up on the Greens. Sometimes, the Greens in an area would have such low numbers, a major-party candidate could steal our line with two or three write-in votes. We were in real trouble if the line was opened in a place where, as a new and small party, we could not find one of our own people willing to run for the line.

As a group of Green activists and enrollees, we had to think fast of what names to tell our friends to write in on the various ballot lines. It had to be someone belonging to each, specific district. It had to be someone who we wouldn't mind winning, or who would not be able to accept the nomination if they won it. One of us thought of putting in officials of the same party who were already serving in a higher office. That was a good idea that could work. But we kept thinking, brainstorming, and chugging down diner food until we figured out something even better.

In one town, there was an evil campaign manager, a kind of political operative figure.

Let's call him Boss Doe. Boss Doe is a Democrat. Boss Doe was running several candidates in Crookville. He had been bragging to others that he was infiltrating the Green Party and would soon be able to outvote us and steal our County Party. Boss Doe told our Green Party chair that his candidates didn't need our approval, he would manage the Green line without us. Our Green think-tank decided to suggest Boss Doe's name as the write-in candidate for our Crookville primary. And, he won.

The real beauty of monkeywrenching, of goofin' around

with nothing much to lose, of being a little progressive David, trying to slay the Giant, is that you never know what wild consequences your creativity might engender. For our group, getting Boss Doe the nomination was only the beginning. Our maneuver also managed to get the Democrats at the board of elections angry with him. You see, Boss Doe was so mad at us, he didn't know whether to accept or decline our nomination, and his Democrat friends at the board of elections had deadlines to meet on printing absentee ballots. Boss Doe wound up accepting our nomination, thus taking votes away from his own candidates and making his Democrat friends even madder. We also had the distinct pleasure of seeing Boss Doe in the local paper's "Candidates Guide", trying to explain how he got there.

But even smaller monkeywrenching moves have proven entertaining and fruitful. In another district, a Right-To-Life Republican and a weaselly Democrat both started write-in campaigns for our line. Local Green Party member Wendy Fuchsberg decided to show how she felt about them by writing in a better candidate—her cat, Minnie. Wendy's cat received mention in *Newsday* in an article about other important write-ins, like Rudolph Giuliani.

No Suffolk County Greens won any elective offices, but we sure got a lot of press for our candidates and issues. And I think our noodling and monkeying exposed the major parties and taught them some lessons.

Local politics operates as a pretty exclusive club. One or two people joining the fray together can make a big difference. Politicians take their authority so seriously, that just scribbling in a funny name as a write-in can be a coup. But to run a third-party candidate is a huge monkeywrench. By throwing a third opponent into the race, you make the big guys rethink their whole campaign by taking away mud-slinging and the obvious, reactive slogans. It also frightens them into thinking that they might lose races in which their bean counters had already declared them victors. It stops the two parties from making the usual "I won't expose you if you don't expose me" deals. Every debate and newspaper article you can shove your little mug into eats into the major parties lie-time and their expensive form of hypnotism.

So, if you are afraid to wander around forests at night (or even if you have that mud on your shoes), think of running for office as a third-party candidate. Or, at least, take the time to go to the polls and write in "Minnie the Cat."

B

Music Scene

G a n g b o x

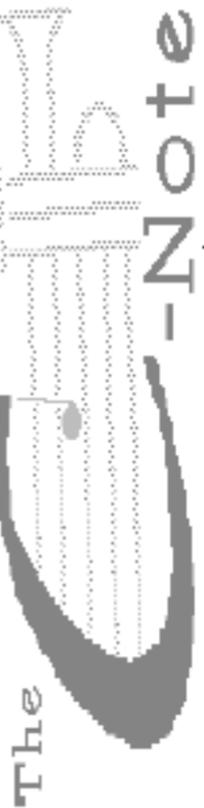
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March 2002 Calendar
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For Weekly Calendar
 send your email address
 cnote@aol.com

| | | | | |
|--|---|---|---|---|
| <p>MAR 1 (FRI) 5 to 7-Evans Thompson Trio (Jazz) NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-Luke Weiss (Acst) 8-Mattian Klein (Brazilian Jazz) 9-Akivah (Acst Singer/Songwriter) [\$11] 10-Helper (Rock) [\$11] 11-Puckett (Rock) [\$11] 12-The Barbarians (Jazz Rock) [\$11]</p> | <p>MARQUIS TALENT PRESENTS [\$7 Cover 7 thru 11:00PM] 7-John Gerinivous, 7:45-Yeneer 8:30-Yellowfin, 9:15PM-Pinwheel 10-Bitster 11 to Wee Hrs-DJ BEEIROOI spinning European Hip-Hop and Old School MAR 8 (FRI) 5 to 7-Jessie Murphy (Acst Blues) TRIFECTA PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS: 7-Jisa Lost (Rock) 8-Colleen Mann (Rock) 9-The Scholars (Rock) [\$11] 10-Cantonment (Regtime/Blues) [\$5] 11-Svanpilly [\$11] (country/bluegrass) 12-Gate 18 [\$11] (Rock/R&B)</p> | <p>7 to 11-NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-The Keller Brothers (Acst) [\$11] 8-Chris Decker (Rock) [\$11] 9-TBA [\$11] 10-Alison Tartalia (Acst Rock) [\$5] 11 to Wee Hrs-"TWANGIN" DJ Rivercat spins Roadhouse, Rockabilly, Honky Tonk, Juke Joint, Texas Blues MAR 14 (THURS) MARQUIS TALENT PRESENTS [\$7 Cover 7 thru 11:00PM] 7-Project Artisan, 7:45-Society of Faces 8:30-The Sleeve's, 9:15-Roswell 10-The Act 11 to Wee Hrs-DJ BEEIROOI spinning European Hip-Hop and Old School MAR 15 (FRI) 5 to 7-Evans Thompson Trio (Jazz) 7 to 10-BOOG CITY NEWS PALER PRESENTS: FRIED BOOG TOMATOES "Worlds by and of the South" hosted by David Karschenbaum [Cover \$5] featuring Lee Ann Brown, Ethan Fugate, music by Ruth Gordon and Joe Maynard. 10-Bleach Johnson (Rock) [\$11] 11-Christie Santoni Bond (Rock) [\$11] 12-Recieved (Rock) [\$11]</p> | <p>10-Sonya Heller (Acst) MAR 19 (TUES) 5 to 9-OPEN MIC w/ MEG BRAUN 9-Grace Milo 10-Brian & Marcy 11 to Wee Hrs-JAZZ JAM w/ Nick Russo Horns & vocalists Welcome! MAR 20 (WEDS) 7 to 9-Debra Auer (Classic Jazz & Standards) 9-Lovebucket 10-TBA 11 to Wee Hrs-"TWANGIN" DJ Rivercat spins Roadhouse, Rockabilly, Honky Tonk, Juke Joint, Texas Blues MAR 21 (THURS) MARQUIS TALENT PRESENTS [\$7 Cover 7 thru 11:00PM] 7-Toni Trujillo, 7:45-Kadafi 8:30-Rok Wakes Red, 9:15-Jason Springwell 10-Blue Winter 11 to Wee Hrs-DJ BEEIROOI spinning European Hip-Hop and Old School MAR 22 (FRI) 5 to 7-Jessie Murphy (Acst Blues) TRIFECTA PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS: 7-Carolyn Simone (Roots Pop) 8-Revolver (Rock/Pop) 9-Robert Burke Warren [\$5] 10-The Dog Show [\$11] 11-American Ambulance [\$11] 12-The Blind Pharaohs [\$11]</p> | <p>9:30 to Wee Hrs-BLUES JAM w/ Brother Dave Trio (Horns & Vocalists Welcome) MAR 25 (MON) 7-TBA 8-TBA 9-Pat Ossowski 10-Seeing Voices MAR 26 (TUES) 5 to 9-OPEN MIC w/ MEG BRAUN 9-Andy Fitzpatrick (Acst) 10-Jon Frazier (Acst) 11 to Wee Hrs-JAZZ JAM w/ Nick Russo Horns & vocalists Welcome! MAR 27 (WEDS) NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-Peanut Butter and Julie (Rock) [\$11] 8-Firewol (Ska) [\$5] 9-3 Miller Jazz Trio plus Paul Yoli (Jazz and Spoken Word) [\$5] 10-The Big Hugh (Rock) [\$5] 11 to Wee Hrs-"TWANGIN" DJ Rivercat spins Roadhouse, Rockabilly, Honky Tonk, Juke Joint, Texas Blues MAR 28 (THUR) MARQUIS TALENT PRESENTS [\$7 Cover 7 thru 11:00PM] 7-Bob Woodruff, 7:45-Bumi and Li 8:30-Amazing Mustang Boys 9:15-Imposter Syndrom, 10-Nector 11 to Wee Hrs-DJ BEEIROOI spinning European Hip-Hop and Old School MAR 29 (FRI) NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-Caroline (Acst) 7:30-Lorraine Leckie (Acst Rock) 8-Junior Fudge (Rock) 9 to 12-Songwriters In The Round Hosted by Amy Speace w/ Fred Gillen Jr, Hillary Epstein, Cat Breaton and Brandon Wilde [\$11] 12-Badger (Acst Rock) [\$11] MARCH 30 (SAT) 5 to 7 Gil Coggins Legendary Jazz Pianist. NEW CENTURY with SUPERGENIUS PRODUCTIONS 7-Heyman & Hartman (Acst Rock) 8-The Plumbushes (Rock) SUPERGENIUS PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS: 9-Puckett (Rock) [M] 10-Ernesto (Latin Rock) [R] 11-Blake Mattingly (Rock) [R] 12-Guest DJ</p> |
| <p>MAR 2 (SAT) 5 to 7-Gil Coggins Legendary Jazz Pianist NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-All and Allison (Acst/Country) 8-81 South (Country Rock) 9-Pitt Falls (Bluegrass) [\$11] 10-PopheAd (Rock) [\$11] 11-The Navigators (Rock) [\$11] 12-Cabana Rock (Latin Rock) [\$11]</p> | <p>MAR 9 (SAT) 5 to 7-Gil Coggins Legendary Jazz Pianist NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-Dana Cohen (Acst) 8-Paula (Acst) 9-TBA 10-CalFish John (Rock) [\$11] 11-Stephanie St John (Rock) [\$11] 12-The Kings County Monshiners (Country Rock) [\$11]</p> | <p>MAR 16 (SAT) 5 to 7-Gil Coggins Legendary Jazz Pianist NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-Plum Village (Rock) [\$11] 8-Tiffany Randall (Acst Rock) [\$11] 9-Ten Peaces (Rock) [\$11] 10-American Girls Club (Rock) [\$11] 11-Last Town Chorus (Acst Alt Rock) [\$11] 12-Paprika (World Music) [\$11]</p> | <p>MAR 23 (SAT) 5 to 7-Gil Coggins Legendary Jazz Pianist NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE: 7-The Electric Jug (Rock) [\$11] 8-Jessie Murphy (Acst Rock) [\$11] 9-The Cucumbers (Rock) [\$11] 10-Swallow (Alt Rock) [\$11] 11-Loaded Dreams (Rock) [\$11] 12-Mason Rafter (Singer/Songwriter) MAR 24 (SUN) 5 to 9-30-OPEN MIC with Rick Johnson</p> | <p>9:30 to Wee Hrs-JAZZ JAM w/ Nick Russo Horns & vocalists Welcome! MAR 13 (WEDS) 9-Lovepatch 10-Liz's Decision 11 to Wee Hrs-JAZZ JAM w/ Nick Russo Horns & vocalists Welcome!</p> |
| <p>MAR 3 (SUN) 5 to 9:30-OPEN MIC with Rick Johnson 9:30 to Wee Hrs-BLUES JAM w/ Brother Dave Trio (Horns & Vocalists Welcome) MAR 4 (MON) 7 to 9-"Out Music" Open Mo [\$5 Donatn] 9-Sugar Thief (Rock) 10-Jessie White (Acst Rock) 11-TBA</p> | <p>MAR 10 (SUN) 5 to 9:30-OPEN MIC with Rick Johnson 9:30 to Wee Hrs-BLUES JAM w/ Brother Dave Trio (Horns & Vocalists Welcome) MAR 11 (MON) 7-Susan Fuel (Roots Blues & Americana) 8-Blacklight Blue 9-Jess King 10-Cesey Helford 11-Ada Rovatti & Elephunk (2 sets)</p> | <p>MAR 17 (SUN) 5 to 9:30-OPEN MIC with Rick Johnson 9:30 to Wee Hrs-BLUES JAM w/ Brother Dave Trio (Horns & Vocalists Welcome) MAR 18 (MON) 7-Tom Brian Thompson (Acst) 8-Tom Davis (Acst) 9-Amy Atchley (Acst)</p> | <p>MAR 29 (FRI) NEW CENTURY SHOWCASE 7-Kevin Paul 8-Larry Kalker (Folk Blues) 9-Amy Harris Thick & Healthy 10-Bierbriar 11 to Wee Hrs-"TWANGIN" DJ Rivercat spins Roadhouse, Rockabilly, Honky Tonk, Juke Joint, Texas Blues MAR 7 (THURS)</p> | <p>9:30 to Wee Hrs-JAZZ JAM w/ Nick Russo Horns & vocalists Welcome! MAR 5 (TUES) 5 to 9-OPEN MIC w/ MEG BRAUN 9-Josh Baumer 10-Gavin DeGraw 11 to Wee Hrs-JAZZ JAM w/ Nick Russo Horns & vocalists Welcome! MAR 6 (WEDS) 7-Kevin Paul 8-Larry Kalker (Folk Blues) 9-Amy Harris Thick & Healthy 10-Bierbriar 11 to Wee Hrs-"TWANGIN" DJ Rivercat spins Roadhouse, Rockabilly, Honky Tonk, Juke Joint, Texas Blues MAR 7 (THURS)</p> |

BOOG CITY PRESENTS

fried boog tomatoes

"Works by and of the South"

the C-Note 157 Avenue C (10th St)
March 15, 7 p.m. \$5

with Lee Ann Brown and Ethan Fugate
music by
Ruth Gordon, Joe Maynard, and John Wright.

hosted by Boog City editor David Kirschenbaum
For further information, call 212.206.8899 or email booglit@theeastvillageeye.com

SUBMIT EXPLODING
DEFINITIONS

There are so many words being used to generate and perpetuate war, globalization, capitalist expansion. Time to deconstruct. Pick one word that bothers/alarms/ intrigues you in the way it is being used by the media, the Bush war team, the World Bank, the FTAA, among others, and take it apart.

Etymologies, lexicons, euphemisms, ironies, alternate definitions, glimpses of the word in time, in another century, contrasts to the original intent of the word compared to how it is used now. Possible examples: Justice, Ground Zero, Freedom, Security, Homeland, Collateral Damage, Military Presence, Good, Evil.

300-500 words maximum.

send submissions to prev@erols.com. Paste submission into body of e-mail. No attachments please.

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Q104.3

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One World: Rethinking Globalization

Images and Text by Matuschka
Anthology Film Archive at 32 Second Avenue NYC
www.matuschka.net

COLETTI AND FRIENDS

Caught in the Human Shredder

by I Feel Tractor

Lyrics by Ed Berrigan
Park Slope

If it had not been for Willie
I would not be here tonight
Caught in the human shredder
But safely docked in light

There was a bitter argument
On one God-fearing night
His stepmother high, with a bucket of lye
Deprived him of his sight

And if it had not been for Willie
I would not be here tonight
Caught in the human shredder
But safely docked in light

Through slavery and disability
He spoke of natural law
Singing on the street in the Texas heat
Was the last of him anyone saw

But if it had not been for Willie
I would not be here tonight
Caught in the human shredder
But safely docked in light

In Paris at a funeral
My mother and brother held hands
His voice cried through the radio,
"Tell me what is the soul of a man"

And if it had not been for Willie
I would not be here tonight
Caught in the human shredder
But safely docked in light

Mariana Ruiz-Firmat

Clinton Hill

from *Boxing Poems*

ROUND 2

A speckled rain rolls to a stop in the middle of wall
I worked his ass knocking this pinky from tendon to bone in four places. Ripped to pin.
Penniless. My manager paid for no more fight.
The big time blown by axiom along the wall. My fighting style is slow, slow, left.
I am copious real estate under your hand.

John Coletti

Bushwick

Way too late for sonnets

And not a drip on him
That washes his tail
as it wanders
The homeland decay
1200 snowplows powder TV
& the show blow on
We hadn't known
quite how far we'd stretched
Making way on our wraparound
Warming the keys
Our promise is subject
To fits of competition
We pray to drink
Our deeper recesses

Betsy Fagin

Prospect Heights
whiskey with a splash
(#23)

one glittered new breath
is one pink new day,
new decision or five year plan.

this forward urgency
now unpacks, leaves baggage
behind for lighter travel. accents
eliminated for throughput.

this over-burdened, packed-up,
moved-on revelation, breath—one after the other—
urgency leaves judgment for comprehension.

sweet whoop-ass of beat down, crying
in the middle of the hidden life you've coined for yrself
make believe toughness, you make believe fag.
bloody up the one you wanted to be: yr lover.

that'll show 'em how tough you are—
to kick your love in the head
this holy day where love market triples

the price of flowers, all dinner reservations
with musical accompaniment.
that proves how fucking tough you are?

John Coletti and Friends

Publication Party of Boog Chapbook #31

The New Normalcy by John Coletti

Sideshow Gallery

Readings by Coletti, Betsy Fagin, Greg Fuchs,

Mariana Ruiz-Firmat Music by I Feel Tractor

Bedford Avenue stop on L, between S. 2nd and S. 3rd streets

For information call 212.206.8899

booglit@eastvillageeye.com

F r i d a y M a r c h 8 , 2 0 0 2 7 p . m .
3 1 9 B e d f o r d A v e n u e
W i l l i a m s b u r g

Greg Fuchs

Williamsburg

from the manuscript
Cosmic American Music

In These Times

I wish Bobby Marchan
were screaming into a mike
banging on his piano
letting his pre-Li'l Dick
or Eskew Reeder
outrageous New Orleans style drag
tell it like it is.

Telling you how you broke my heart.
Or telling the President
to stop his jerky amateur preaching
and start telling the truth.

Tain't it the truth?

It may be another man's song
but you know it's so hard to be in love
with a nation that doesn't love you.

Kent Taylor
San Francisco
not quite Janine

Einstein
couldn't chart
your passage

fate brings you
to earth
not gravity

no one
at fifteen
is subject
to the law
of physics

you fade
in and out
as the dimensions
of the known world
struggle
to accommodate you

the trick
is to cast
what's indistinct
far enough ahead
to be recognizable
when you
catch up

"If I seem to
take part in
politics, it is
only because
politics
encircles us
today like the
coil of a snake
from which one
cannot get
out, no matter
how much one
tries. I wish
therefore to
wrestle with
the snake."
— Mahatma
Gandhi

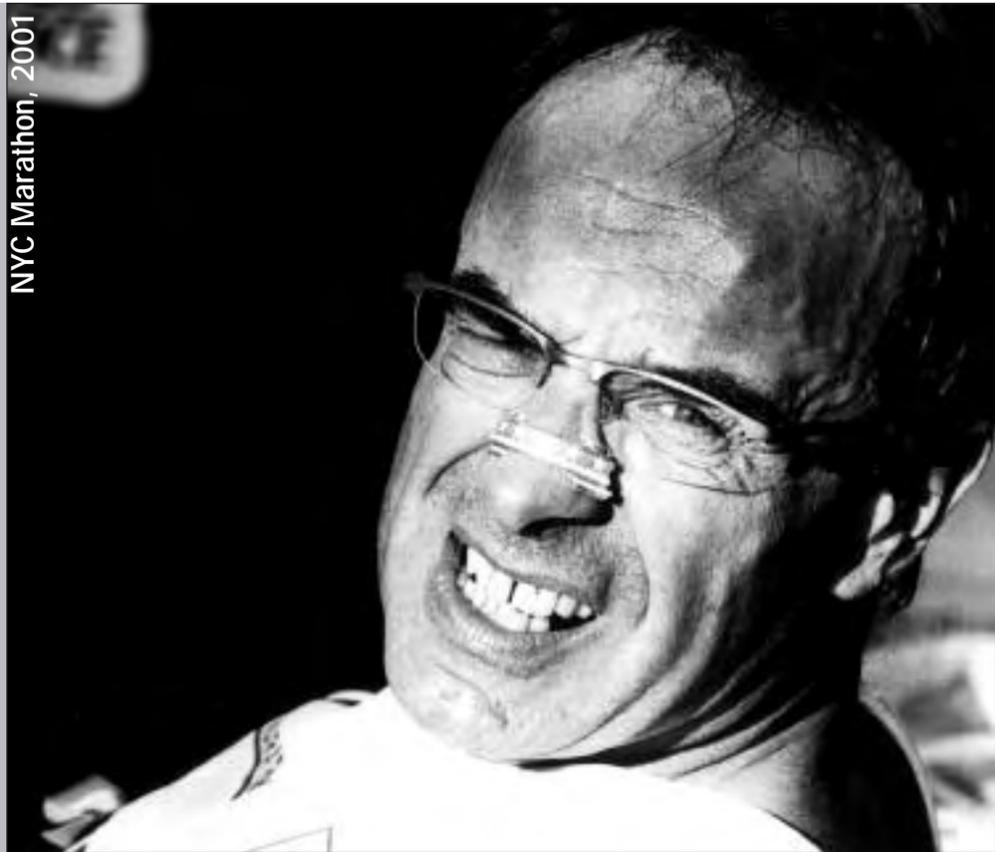
**Charles
Bernstein**
Upper West Side

**Comforting
Thoughts**

You can't fire
yourself—no matter
how richly you may
deserve it, how
miserably you may have
failed,
nor can you hire
someone else to replace
you even when
your job has been found
redundant & no
part of yourself has
the strength to
argue to
keep
you on. It was
with such a
notion as this that I
made my
way
onward in what
appeared to be
left
of life's journeys
content to hold
my hand on the
rudder of

opportunity
if only
to feel the waters
of adversity
jerking
it for &
aft.
Early morning the smell
of chlorine in
the water woke
me suddenly
& with great
violence but I
would make
up for lost
sleep by dozing
at the
wheel
on the way
to work. It was
so hot that my
pipe felt
strange
in my mouth &
my watch took
five
minutes of each hour
to cool off; fire
hydrants blasted
into the
empty
streets providing
semblance of
release.

-12/13/88



NYC Marathon, 2001

On Location with Brian Ach

**President John Kennedy on the dedication of the
Robert Frost Library:**

"When power leads men towards arrogance, poetry
reminds him of his limitations. When power narrows the areas
of man's concern, poetry reminds him of the richness and
diversity of his existence. When power corrupts, poetry
cleanses. For art establishes the basic human truth which
must serve as the touchstone of our judgment."

Caitlin McDonnell
Provincetown, MA

Telos

1.

History must have an end,
sign of a larger death, skin, music, oil, breath
achieving its ultimate purpose.

The death of art,
the taste of summer sweat
needs to be understood to a further

to a further
She can't lift her head.
She, so attractive
because she's so tired,
not at all to a higher mode of existence,
which requires the otherness of matter,
beautiful.

sweetly humid behind her knee,
what Plato calls the shadow world of space and time.

She coughs violently,
spits some of last night's dream-
women with shaved heads,
into the white room.

2.

Thought kills what has life.
Black leather gets hot in the naked sun.
We all have these feelings-
I have this feeling
I have disclaimed
We are unraveling.
A black shoe, left somewhere in the woods in the dark
mere appearance--a gentle drip
of cool catharsis in two poles.
Sunlight on a sheer white skirt
not yet expressed-
We create history to explain the immediate.
Hegel says, to try to give myself solace
by withdrawing,
she touches her neck,
is to live in a fantasy world.
We run our fingers through our hair for Hegel...

**INSIDE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
BOOG
CITY**

Cover Story:
*From CBGBs
to the Rock
and Roll
Hall of Fame:*
*The Ramones
and the
Talking Heads*
by James Wilk

New Fiction
from
Sharon Mesmer

Buffalo beat
from
Michael
Basinski

Editor's choice

A Celebration for Poet Zoe Anglesey: Eight Poets for Zoe

If this was *just* a reading, this lineup wouldn't need any editor anywhere to recommend it.

But it's not just a reading, and the funds raised will contribute to medical expenses incurred by writer, translator, teacher, social activist, and Brooklyn resident Zoe Anglesey, who is fighting lung cancer

Sunday March 10, 3 p.m.

The Poetry Project at St. Mark's Church in-the-Bowery
10th St. & 2nd Ave.

(212) 674-0910 • poetryproject.com

\$10 contribution Refreshments provided by La Palapa Restaurant.

With readings by Cornelius Eady, Bob Holman, Karen Swenson,
Suheir Hammad, Jennifer Clement, Linda Gregg,
Forrest Gander, Yusef Komunyakaa

Should you not be able to attend this reading, but wish to contribute, write a check to "Giorno Poetry Fund" and in the memo write "Anglesey".
Please send check to: Giorno Poetry Systems, 222 Bowery, New York, NY 10012

THE BOWERY POETRY CLUB

Dear Human Beings,

What'll it be? the Bough or the Bow? Bo Po or Boppo? I called Lloyd Mohabir, MC (Master Contactor) of 308-10 Bowery for hottest update on THE BIRTH OF THE BOWERY POETRY CLUB for Boog City v. 1 #3 Ad Copy and he says "I cannot hear you we are sanding the floor" which is a sign of finish – you don't want to drip paint on floor, you don't want to spritz sawdust on fresh paint. We will open slow to the public at large, but Boogers y las Otras Poetas can be pre- – Urbana is in the house Feb 28 with the Thursday Slam followed by acoustic Laurel Barclay of Daddy at 10:30. March 2 at 4 we have the poetry of Youth Speaks, who will also set forth Tues. Mar 5 (5pm), Sat Mar 9 (4pm) and Tues Mar 12 (5pm). Poetry at the Bowery

brings you Tina Chang, Van Jordan, Noelle Kocot, Alexandra Johnson on Sunday Mar 3 at 2pm. We'll have our full schedule up soon he prayed to City Goddesses and Hoped with Heart. Two Big Fests on Tap: a week of Open House with our sister site at 310 Bowery, the Digital Video Dojo starts March 11, and the Viking Hillbilly Apocalypse Jam will bring poets from Iceland and Kentucky together (yes, there's a story here – in fact, an epic!) begins March 21.

Reasons to Shout Dep't: Poetry makes its first appearance in NYTimes Book Review ("Harm's Woods" by Nathaniel Bellows – which bobs between The New Yorker and Robert Frost, four four-line stanzas about a Sunday after-church outing, "You unwrap the wax-paper lunch slowly,/the way someone might undress a doll . . .")! Will be weekly – Book Review Editor Charles McGrath will oversee the selection process with the help of Elizabeth Schmidt, contributing editor to Open City magazine and poetry reviewer for the Book Review. Formerly an assistant editor in the poetry department of The New Yorker, Ms. Schmidt holds a master's degree in philosophy and American poetry from New York University. "We are living in a neo-golden age of poetry," said Mr. McGrath. "We want to embrace that fact and show our support for the genre. Years ago, newspapers regularly printed poetry. We would like to reinvigorate that tradition." (writenews.com)

We'd like to Let the Poets out of the Rag! Let's HBO New Def Poets series! Let's Fugs' record new album! Let's take Sekou Sundiata at his words when he asks his grandson (!) not to call him Grandpa,

"Call me Yo! Call me Slick!"

visit the Club, between Bleecker and Houston,
virtually yours at bowerypoetry.com –

Let this Luscious Backpage burst into Poetry Flame!

