

What with this bein' an election year and all. it's hard t' sit an' smoke over some o' nature's finest without yer thoughts turnin' ever so swiftly in the direction o' Washington, D.C. and the fellers who're tryin' t' get us t' go their way next month.

The most popular candidate seems t' be a fel-ler named Nobody. He's got lots o' magazine wri-ters in his corner, lots o' supporters left over from the 60's, and a couple opponents who don't seem t' be doin' too much t' beat 'im in November.

The only thing is, this Mr. Nobody keeps sayin' that he ain't really in the race, so t' speak, an' that a vote cast fer him would be a vote tossed down the drain indeed.

At least he shows more sense than his good buddy, Mr. Somebody, who claims t' be in the contest even tho he kinda disappeared from pub-lic view fer a few years. Gene Somebody, I think his name is.

Now Mr. Somebody's no more in the race than Mr. Nobody, but there's a third candidate-a Mr. Ford, claims t' be the president o' the USAwho damn sure is gonna get all the votes cast in fa-vor o' Mr. Nobody and Mr. Somebody. That's a hell of a pity too, because all the No-

body-Somebody people think they're expressin their true sentiments about Mr. Chevrolet an' the gang o' Nixonites he represents. They don't like that Carter feller - an' there sure is plenty o' rea-son not to - but they wanna have some voice in the workin's o' their government, which ain't a bad idea neither.

Th' only thing is, if ya vote fer Nobody, ya don't get Nobody-ya get either Ford or Carter. Sorry 'bout that, but nobody told ya this wasn't America, did they?

Now you may think there ain't much differ-ence between Nobody and Mr. Whitey Ford, but you can bet that even Nobody in the president's seat couldn't do as bad fer this country as Mr. Edsel has done in the past two years. Four more years o' that kind o' "nothin' "-no thanks, pal. I've had my fill four hundred times over.

Carter may not seem like much more than ol' Nobody hisself, but don't let appearance fool ya-he's a lot more like Mr. Somebody than either Mr. Nobody or Mr. Ford, an he'll take some o' the weight off our backs as soon as he gets in office.

Anybody who tells ya that the overall economic situation ain't gonna change if the Demo-crats take over from the Republicans next month must be pretty goddam well off already. Any fool knows that a government guaranteein' jobs t' th' unemployed-like the Democrats did in the 30'sis a whole lot different from a government that leaves more jobs up t' the corporations that put ya outa work in the first place.

Carter's got some pretty heavy people t' answer to if he wins this election-especially folks from Detroit like Coleman Young an' Leonard Woodcock who got in there early an' staked out some o' the Democrats' federal pie fer the Motor City. You can see that Ford ain't about t' give us none—he sure has had two o' the hardest years in this city's recent history t' set some dollars out, but they do not seem to be forthcoming, as the slick lawyers say.

Nobody, Somebody, Ford and Carter-a vote fer anybody but Carter is a vote fer four more years o' Ford. Watch yer step!

19 WHY HARVELL KILLED HIMSELF!

Federal Investigation Smacks Of Witch-Hunt

(continued from cover)

of people they respect have been publicly bandied about as culprits in corruption without giving the citizens substantial evidence to validate the charges.

Innuendoes abound. Hints are hurled about by some of the news media to imprint in the minds of the citizens that those so named must be guilty even before the Federal grand jury began calling in people to testify. Up to this point, there seems to be a cam-

paign to hold the people named as suspects up for trial in the media. It has all the earmarks of being exactly that. As we said in previous **Sun** articles, it reeks of a repetition of the old McCarthy witch-hunt era, which destroyed the reputations of many innocent citizen

Citizens of this community have long been weary of narcotics trafficking and the general crime wave that has soared in this city, recently reaching the point where their deter-mination to end the menace has drawn many people into a closer relationship with the police.

More people are cooperating with the police in efforts to eliminate crime than has been the case in a very long time. The hue-andcry of the people is that those guilty of perpetuating the corruption must be ferreted out, regardless of who they may be or whatever their position.

But the people do not want trials in the newspapers, radio and television. And those who remember the McCarthy era are most vehement in their rejection of such a practice, to the degree that it has served to bring the community closer together when they see the heads of people they respect on the chopping

block without benefit of a court trial. Meanwhile, during all of this cloak-and-dagger intrigue, our information has it that some people who were behind the efforts to discredit Blount see some things being uncovered that are sure to get pretty sticky and reportedly wish they could remain buried.

But, as the old saying goes, when you start digging in filth, it's bound to stink so loud that you can't hide it. The whole thing takes on the appearance of a territorial gangland war, when the syndicate wants its turf back.

The tentacles of the current campaign, according to reports, have spread out into numerous other areas and touch white people as far away as Fort Leavenworth Pen-itentiary and as close as the Cass Corridor. They embrace such crimes as hi-jacking, prostitution, the numbers racket and others. At least two bars in the Cass Corridor are implicated.

Moreover, even before Willie Volsan, whom the media constantly reminds the people is the brother-in-law of Mayor Young and the former husband of Harvel's sister, said he feared for his life, rumors were circulating that a contract was out on him. Volsan is reportedly an informer for the Feds who is alleged to have been involved in selling narcotics at Young's Lounge and Barbeque, once partly owned by Mayor Young and his brother, George

Volsan was reportedly a key witness but



George Bennett, who has been accused in the media of taking subpoenaed files belonging to the grand jury to the Mayor, insists that what he took were copies of a subpoena and his own notes on what happened. He couldn't have been sneaking them in because he presented them in front of the parties present.



According to our reports, it is believed that Volsan has not been called to testify because he said Bennett is not involved in any of the hanky-panky he previously cited.

Despite the report that Harvel committed suicide, most people in the community we talked to do not believe that was the case at all. And from this quarter, it certainly

doesn't look that way. One account said that Mrs. Harvel rushed down to the bathroom when she heard the first shot and found Harvel slumped over. She couldn't arouse him, so she went to the telephone to call 911. Before she could talk to the operator, the story goes, another shot was fired. Is it possible that he roused himself that quickly and shot himself again?

Did someone who knew him well and knew how to get into the house, do just that and wait for him to come downstairs? Then, too, what about paraffin tests? Were any taken? It seems they would have performed tests on his hand in view of the powder burns found

on his pajama jacket. Many people are talking about that and want a further probe into Harvel's death. They are posing the question: How could Harvel commit suicide twice? Moreover, the word is circulating that the DEA should also be investigated. That isn't a bad idea at all. To create a wave of suspicion about people by innuendo is sheer cruelty. If people are notified that certain persons are under investigation, they should also be presented with substantiating evidence before the destruction of the character and reputation of an innocent party is risked.





o The Detroit Sun

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