

Kaczynski, "El Unabomber"?

AND NOW...

SOME WORDS FROM LONGTIME L.W.O.D. READER:

TED K.



ACTUALIZE INDUSTRIAL COLLAPSE

"For a matter of months preceding the beginning of my trial on November 12, 1997, I had been aware that my attorneys wanted to use a defense that would be based on supposed evidence of mental impairment. However, my attorneys had led me to believe that I would have a considerable measure of control over the defense strategy, hence I was under the

impression that I would be able to limit the presentation of mental evidence to some items that at that time I thought might have some validity.

The first weeks of the trial were devoted to selection of a jury, a process that told me little about the defense that my attorneys planned to use. But in late November I discovered that my attorneys

had prepared a defense that would virtually portray me as insane, and that they were going to force this defense on me in spite of my bitter resistance to it.

For the present I will not review in detail what happened between late November, 1997 and January 22, 1998. Suffice it to say that the judge in my case, Garland E. Burrell, decided that my attorneys had the legal right to force their defense on me over my objections; that it was too late for me to replace my attorneys with a certain distinguished attorney who had offered to represent me and had stated his intention to use a defense not based on any supposed mental illness; and that it was too late for me to demand the right to act as my own attorney.

This put me in such a position that I had only one way left to prevent my attorneys from using false information to represent me to the world as insane: I agreed to plead guilty to the charges in exchange for withdrawal of the prosecution's request for the death penalty. I also had

to give up all right to appeal, which leaves me with a virtual certainty of spending my life in prison. I am not afraid of the death penalty, and I agreed to this bargain only to end the trial and thus prevent my attorneys from representing me as insane. It should be noted that the defense my attorneys had planned could not have led to my release; it was only intended to save me from the death penalty.

By concealing their intentions from me and discouraging me from finding another attorney before it was too late, my attorneys have done me very great harm: They have forced me to sacrifice my right to an appeal that might have led to my release; they have already made public the opinions of supposed experts who portray me as crazy; and they have caused me to lose my opportunity to be represented by a distinguished attorney who would have portrayed me in a very different light.

Perhaps I ought to hate my attorneys for what they have done to me, but I do not. Their motives were in no way malicious. They are essentially conventional people who are blind to some of the implications of this case, and they acted as they did because they subscribe to certain professional principles that they believe left them no alternative. These principles may seem rigid and even ruthless to a non-lawyer, but there is no doubt that my attorneys believe in them sincerely. Moreover, on a personal level my attorneys have treated me with great generosity and have performed many kindnesses for me. (But these can never compensate for the harm they have done me through their handling of my case.)

Recent events constitute a major defeat for me. But the end is not yet. More will be heard from me in the future.

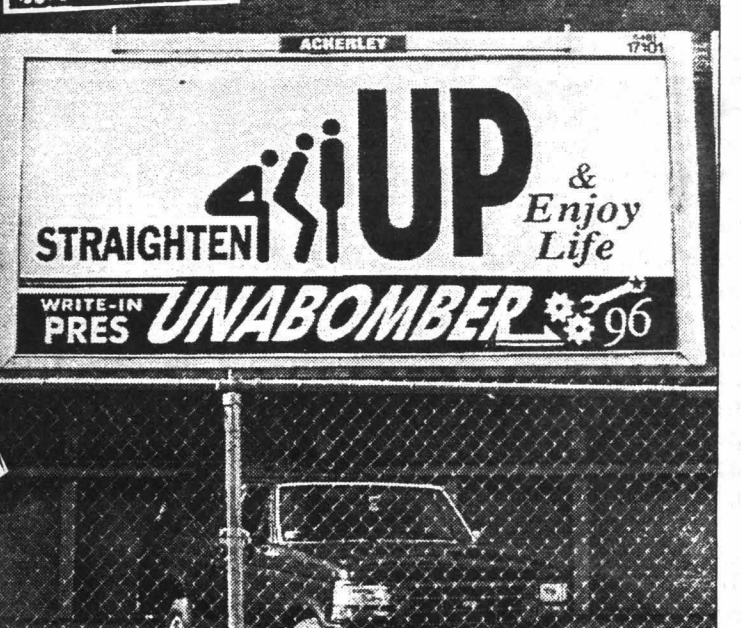
Theodore J. Kaczynski
January 26, 1998

P.S. Feel free to publish this message".

Don't blame me!
I voted for the UNABOMBER

IN THE YEARS 2000 THERE WILL BE NO ELECTION. UNAPACK.PO 120494.BOSTON.MA 02112

GLOBAL
Plug it in... Turn it on...
Blow it out!
SURGE the SYSTEM!
DAY
POWER to the PEOPLE!



--A Hot Day in August--

Visualize parking lots full of appliances--toasters, microwaves, blenders, boom boxes, power tools... a rock concert in every town south of Seattle down the Grid towards L.A., all the welders turning up their shops full blast, all the millions of air conditioners, all craving the juice, and if everyone were to plug in all their electricity-sucking devices, the system, the "Grid," would blow out due to the demand upon it. We would be free! No more streetlights! No more shopping! No more. . . . Just blackness, just darkness, and quiet. Destroy what destroys you.



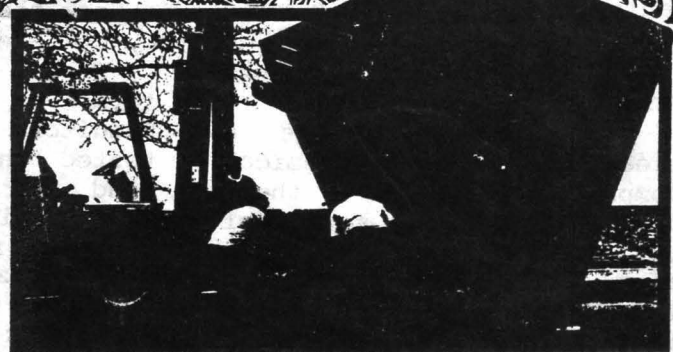
SHUT DOWN THE CORPORATE WORLD

January 1-7, 2000 CE
Block all corporate transportation to start the next millenium off--free from corporate domination. Consider organizing affinity groups to plan a global shut down of freight trains, container ships, truck routes and cargo jets. Blockade the major routes used to transport raw materials and manufactured goods in protest to the new trade agreements and the transfer of power to corporations. One suggestion is to block trains one week, airports another week or other such strategies. Internet blockades and other efforts to interfere with the corporations' ability to operate. They will already be facing problems of computers being unable to change their dates to the year 2000 and the general crazy way people are around such dates. Maybe folks can start brainstorming around the idea of blockading corporate transportation as a way to resist globalization. We could urge unions and all groups to join in the dialogue. Maybe we can encourage wildcat strikes etc.

IF THE UNABOMBER PREVAILS AND WE RETURN TO WILD NATURE...



CAN I STILL HAVE MY CARPHONE?



TED KACZYNSKI'S plywood cabin was moved by the FBI from Lincoln, Mont., to a warehouse at Mather Air Force Base in Sacramento, Calif., for the Unabomber trial. The 10-by-12-foot shack proved unnecessary in determining Kaczynski's fate. But what about the fate of the cabin? Would the Smithsonian want it? Nope, "we're more interested in cultural things," says a spokeswoman. How about the National Building Museum? Sorry, "it's not something we foresee in our future," says its spokeswoman. Ron Darlington of Helena, Mont., who sold a lot of Unabomber T-shirts, says Montanans would "rather forget about it." In the end, the cabin remains the property of Ted and his brother, David Kaczynski, says Vic Biondi, media coordinator for the trial. "They could decide to chop it up for firewood. It's up to them."

LINCOLN LOGS