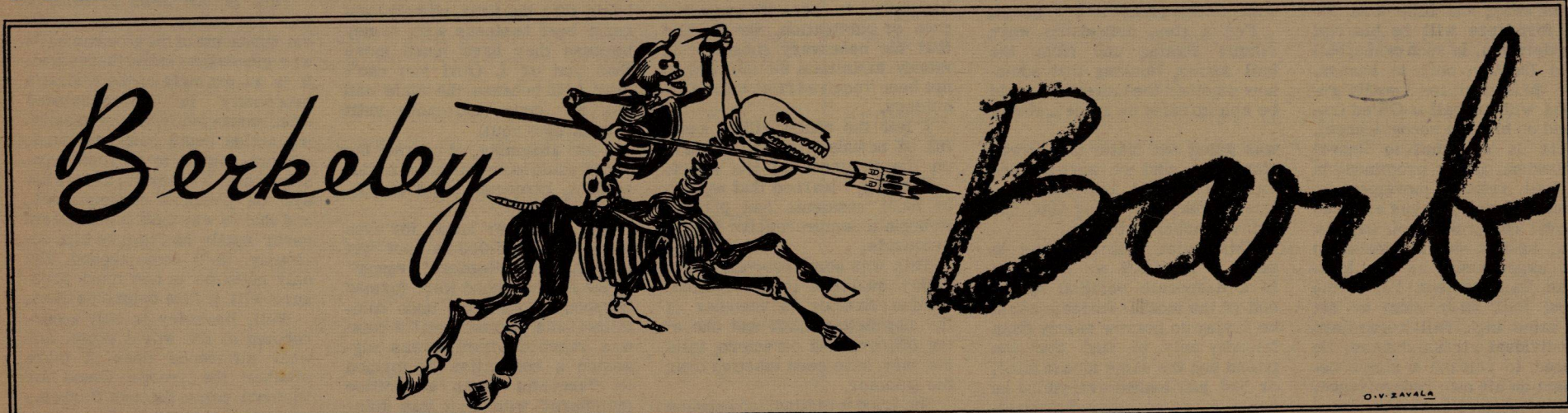


Protestors Injured

SEE BELOW

10^c

TRAIN PROTESTS GREATEST SINCE 1916



Vol. 1, No. 1 Friday Aug. 13 Berkeley, Calif.

JAIL TODAY FOR FSM'ERS

SIX DEFENDANTS CHOSE JAIL today rather than pay appeal bail. They were: Jack Weinberg, 120 days; David Goines, 60; Nicholas Zvegintsov, James Levenson, Anita Levine 25 day each, and Dunbar Aitken 15 days.

by Marvin Garson

As of this writing, Friday the Thirteenth looks like the day of reckoning. It is then that the Court will finally rule on our test motions, and after that no further stays seem possible.

Two weeks ago David Goines appeared before Judge Rupert Crittenden for sentencing. He had a toothbrush in his shirt pocket; since he could not raise his appeal bail, he was prepared to go to jail for the duration.

After he had been sentenced to sixty days (NOT suspended) and had filed notice of appeal, Judge Crittenden ordered him to post appeal bail of \$550 or be taken into custody. Goines was taken away by the Sheriff's Department just as a rally was beginning in the park across the street.

There were a thousand people at the rally, many more than anyone expected, and as the afternoon session began they filled the courtroom. The sight of full galleries worked its magic on the judge and the district attorney. After discussion in chambers they decided to grant to defendants the ten-day stay they had denied to Goines; and they released Goines himself after a few hours in jail.

The bail fight had begun.

Since then there have been several occasions when defendants unwilling to pay bail have prepared for arrest; there have been legal maneuverings that strain the minds of lawyers and are utterly meaningless to laymen; there have been court sessions consisting of hours in chambers and only a few minutes in open court; and as of now, the situation is no clearer than it was at the start.

The basic facts are the same. The Free Speech defendants must raise a total of \$400,000, or \$40,000 in non-refundable premiums, if they want to stay out of jail during their appeal. It amounts to extortion.

scip 2

WHAT ABOUT THE CITIZEN?

GEORGE KAUFFMAN is a longtime Berkeleyan and fellow Co-oper. RYCHARD DENNER is a young, long-haired, mustachioed poet recently arrived from San Luis Obispo, whom we pressed into service. (See Editorial Comment, p.4.)
by Rychard Denner

It is the second week of August, Berkeley. Where is THE CITIZEN? The only reader-owned paper in the United States to cover news of general interest has led to meet its projected "tar-

get date" of August 1, announced in its May newsletter.

In search of THE CITIZEN, I went to its new business office at 1476 University Avenue. No one there. I then went to the Co-op market. A grocery

See p 2

PEACE ACTION

GI'S CHEER; TRAINMEN JEER

by Bob Randolph

The recent events at the Santa Fe Stations in Berkeley and Oakland have been front page news. It is not often that American citizens attempt to stop troop trains with their cargo of GI's headed overseas, this time to South Vietnam. Not since 1916 has such opposition to U.S. war moves existed.

It was big news, yet the commercial press ignored the most revealing part of the story - the crudely lettered signs in the windows of one of the trains, put there by some of the troops on board. "I don't want to go," said one of them. Others said, "Lucky civilians," and "Keep up the good work, we're with you."

As the dingy old passenger cars passed the demonstrators at the Berkeley depot shouting "No! No! No!", dozens of GI's pressed their faces to the windows, some waving to the crowds outside, some quiet and reflective, some in groups in the dining cars, holding their rifles and looking out with looks of sarcasm and hostility.

The day before, the first of the three trains pushed through Berkeley without slackening speed and narrowly missed grinding two young pickets under its wheels. As I heard of this, I thought back to the days in the early 1950's when I worked for this railroad, and I recalled that warm summer afternoon when a fireman on board one of the streamliners had risked his life on the engine's cowcatcher on the Martinez trestle in a vain attempt to scoop up a two-year-old child playing between the rails. He reached at the last instant and missed, and the child was cut to pieces. Yet he had tried. Now, in 1965, another trainman pursued his work under a different code, as did the conductor who leaned out of his vestibule and shouted invectives at the demonstrators in Berkeley as they attempted to do what they could to save more remote children caught in the path of another juggernaut in Vietnam.

The use of police in both Berkeley and Emeryville, advancing slowly along the tracks ahead of the trains, tearing down picket signs, roughly pushing the protesting demonstrators out of the path of the troop trains also marked a new symbolic aspect of the accelerating American juggernaut.

What is perhaps not new is the series of actions taken by the Berkeley City Council. On the main issue of the developing war in Vietnam, the City Council, in spite of its liberal majority, failed utterly to express itself. It confined its actions to the relatively petty complaint that the Santa Fe take its troop

AUGUST 12 ... BLACK DAY FOR BERKELEY

Thursday, August 12, 1965 ---- a day of brutality in Berkeley. Some of it was subtle and some was gross, but it all bespoke a growing ugliness in American life.

The Vietnam Day Committee told this reporter, that it notified the Santa Fe RR, the City of Berkeley, and the Army of its intentions to demonstrate. It charges them with responsibility for today's injuries.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED:

1. A 20-car Santa Fe troop train forced its way into the ranks of demonstrators stretched along a mile and a half of track from Albany to the Berkeley station, scattering them indifferently like cattle.

2. The engineer loosed clouds of live steam from the locomotive to clear them from the track, but in fact the steam blinded them to the danger of his rapidly advancing engine.

3. Berkeley police clubbed and dragged protesting demonstrators from the sides of the train. The civilians were clinging there in an effort to reach the troops caged inside. Three demonstrators were injured, two with suspected broken limbs. (They have been released from the hospital, and their present condition is unknown.)

4. A plainclothesman knocked a woman off the track, and in his pan-

ic left her lying stunned 8 inches from the rail. A friend pulled her safety at the last instant.

5. Paralysis of Berkeley's City Council continued in the face of the real elements of the crisis. This is guild by inaction, a subtle form of brutality now central to American life.

6. The people of Berkeley and the rest of the country are generally and deeply ignorant concerning the issues in Vietnam which this is all about.

This is every day, not just this August 12th, and politically it is the American way of life. It is for this more than anything else that many foreign visitors are horrified.

7. The quality of the American war in Vietnam rubbed off on Berkeley. The Vietnam War is beyond brutality. It is obscenity. It is the immediate and direct cause of the present events at the Santa Fe tracks in Berkeley.

WHAT ARE RAILWAY ENGINEERS? AUTOMATONS OR HUMAN BEINGS?

Two more troop trains are due in Berkeley next week. Suppose a thousand or more of the Berkeleyans who do have troubled feelings, have a first hand look? Perhaps they will find some of their comfortable liberalism dislodged forever, to be replaced by feelings of outrage.

What would they say on hearing the GI on today's train who, in fact, shouted through the glass, "Stop the train! Stop the train!"

What does the cry of this prisoner tell us? - R.R.

DEFENDANT'S 'COOL' ANALYSIS OF

start here ↓
 Bail is not supposed to be used as punishment. Its only legitimate purpose is to insure that the defendant appears in court when so ordered.

That means that the judge ideally sets bail according to the defendant's likelihood of skipping town. Thus there is no point setting bail for a steadily employed, home-owning, local resident with a family who is accused of a relatively minor offense. It is obvious that he is unlikely to run away; and if he does, the bail forfeiture will be his last consideration. In such cases, bail would function only to harass. The prisoner is usually released without bail - OR'ed (released on his own recognizance).

This is old stuff to Rupert Crittenden. He is prominent in the bail reform movement in Alameda County, he has attended national conferences on bail reform, he has shown interest in such experiments as the Manhattan Bail Project. Yet in the Sproul Hall sit-in case he set the same high bail regardless of individual circumstances. He refused to release a single defendant on his own recognizance.

We presented some classic test cases for him. There was a law student who had letters vouching for him by law professors personally known to the judge. There was a post-doctoral fellow with a long-term employment contract with a government agency. There were long-term residents of Berkeley with families here.

In every case he set the same bail - \$220 for those with only one charge against them, \$550 for those with two charges, and \$1100 for the students he had decided were our leaders.

The defense introduced some special test motions for the record, knowing that Crittenden would deny them. These were: 1) that the original trial bail posted in December be continued in force throughout the period of the appeal; 2) that all defendants be released on their own recognizance; or 3) that the appeal bail be set at a nominal sum like \$25.

Crittenden set August 13th as the date for ruling on those motions. He would be on vacation then. In the meantime, we were supposed to post bail or go to jail.

Judge Floyd Talbot will probably be ruling on these motions, and that gives us a faint hope. Crittenden is a liberal, who has connections with Governor Brown and ambitions to sit on the Superior Court; hence he is sensitive to the slightest pressure from above. Talbot, on the other hand, is an ordinary conservative municipal court judge with no pretensions.

Crittenden, as a liberal reformer, has criticized Talbot in the past for setting excessive bails. Here is Talbot's chance for subtle revenge. If Talbot wants to make Crittenden look foolish among people in the know, he can grant our motions. Will he prefer hurting us to embarrassing his colleague?

If we had had to post \$400,000 on the spot, we would all be in jail now. But Crittenden, like every rational extortionist, has given his victims a reasonable chance to pay up. Actually, we could all stay out of jail merely by signing bail forms and filing them with court.

Adding them up, they would come to a promise to pay the bondsman \$40,000 within thirty days. (The Free Speech Defense Fund had only \$12,000 in the

FRIDAY THIRTEENTH DAY OF RECKONING

bank, most of which was needed for the appeal itself.) The promise to pay is irrevocable. Even if a higher court orders the bail lowered, we would still be obliged to pay the original amount. Only an extraordinary writ would grant us any relief.

For a time defendants were simply signing and filing the bail forms, thinking that somehow or other the movement would be able to raise the money. Money

was going out faster than it was coming in, and we were dipping into the amount laid aside for trial transcripts, filing fees, and printing appellate briefs.

This quiet extortion had to stop. If it didn't we would be in a desperate position by the end of the month. Students would be trying to borrow money from friends only to find that the friend had the same idea in mind, or had just loaned everything he could to some other defendant.

So finally, two weeks ago, a few defendants came into court prepared to be taken into custody rather than file bail forms. But before David Goines could settle down properly in jail, the protest rally had been held, the galleries were filled, and Judge Crittenden started granting ten-day stays.

Since then there have been two occasions when defendants expected to be taken into custody but were saved by last-minute reprieves. There are mixed feelings on both sides. For obvious reasons, the defendants don't want to go to jail; at the same time, they want the public to know that they ARE victims of extortion - and if they must go, it might as well be now.

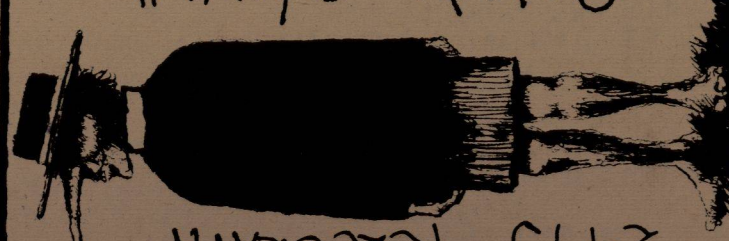
The court, for its part, would prefer to avoid public attention on its bail policy; but it cannot keep granting stays without defeating its own purpose.

There are two ways for you to bail out students. One is to contribute as much money as you possibly can to the Free Speech Defense Fund (Box 448, Berkeley). Such contributions go to pay a bail bondsman's premiums and are not refundable, win, lose or draw.

The other method would be to get together bonds or negotiable securities you may have which are currently financing the war in Vietnam and such things, and put them up as bail to be returned to you when the appeal period is over. To make arrangements, contact the lawyer's office, 2214 Grove, 843-3653.

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the lemon has been liberated
 8-13
 BB 13 AUG. P.2

What About THE CITIZEN?

from p.1 col.3

clerk informed me that the newspaper was NOT a subsidiary of the market and that I should go to the newspaper office at 1476 University.

I met Gayle LeTourneau, member of the volunteer office staff of THE CITIZEN, coming from the cleaners enroute to reopen shop. I asked why THE CITIZEN had failed to meet its projected date of publication. She replied that the necessary subscription money to initiate the tabloid has not been received from the shareholders.

I left the office with a handful of newsletters and reports on the progress of the paper.

Reading, I learned that a group of local residents had planned to begin a comprehensive weekly broadside.

This was some two years ago. Today everyone is on vacation. Dana Sambor, a member of the newsletter staff and one of the officers and directors, tells me they have been inactive over the summer.

She tried to distinguish between a "shareholder" and a "subscriber." Apparently one pays \$5 for a share in the paper, thereby becoming an owner, or, a subscription lasting a year, but not both for only \$5.

for the same price, one gets a subscription lasting a year. At present, she said, there are approximately 1300 subscribers (some are also shareholders).

I'm a little confused, but I gathered one reason they missed the "target date" was that many people had not read the newsletter. Her final judgement of why the paper wasn't making it was lack of a sense of urgency by many people. A newspaper needing full-time, experienced, professional newsmen, assisted by volunteer specialists, may fail, Dana warned, because of the difficulty from the very beginning of getting experienced professional people on the job.

Bob Barton, the treasurer of the organization, told me he has been interviewing "an impressive list" of possible editors. "However," he said, "they can't commit themselves, the way the thing is structured."

I asked board member Robert McLane, "Why no CITIZEN?" He answered that it had been difficult to sell the pre-paid subscriptions. There seemed to be a failure of communication, so I phoned the shareholders. They gave answers like, "Gee, we forgot," and "Didn't get any information."

Mr. McLane did, however, feel confident the newspaper was going to be successful and that they hoped to see the first publication "sometime this fall." He

felt even that the board might be persuaded to begin with current funds. He felt the remaining \$7,000 of the \$30,000 goal might come from private backing.

He would not name names.

Barb apologizes to hardwork-for hardiness...

by George Kauffman

Has THE BERKELEY CITIZEN failed? As one of the original members of the founding committee who attended meeting after meeting for over a year, two reasons come to mind, one just recently due to the FSM bail controversy.

The second reason is more basic than the first, namely, you can't beat business with money because they have much more than you or I. (And you can't beat bail because the State can ask for more and more until it bankrupts you).

I am assuming, of course, the paper could have raised the initial amount, projected at \$100,000. But then what?

We will never know, for even the first \$35,000 is not yet raised. Why? "Readers' Groups" in the neighborhood were formed (fopped). Committee upon committee was formed until a point was reached where it was suggested a committee be formed to "acquaint other committee members" with what was going on in previous committees. "Prestige" committees of lawyers, professors, psychologists, writers, artists, etc., were organized, and somewhere along the line a Fund Committee was established.

The high point was a 500-person jammed auditorium in late 1963, to the low point of a 7-person empty auditorium about 3 months later. It was here that I left the locomotive of history.

In 1964, two more board members - who snubbed me for leaving then -- left for the same reasons I gave in the first place, namely, a fascination for organizational activity to the point of no return. Example: at this empty meeting, it was stressed "two or more candidates should be nominated" for various positions "in case one declines." When it was pointed out that "almost everybody has declined already by the looks of the audience," the robots went on with the motions, just as though the auditorium was packed.

What happened, I feel and felt at the time, was that the committee diluted the image, the target became amorphous.

The target became hazy in a political sense. In trying to hew to the Consumers' Co-op line of neutrality ("We are neutral in race, religion and politics" - sign in Co-op meeting room). My motion to join in a public ad against No. 14 was defeated on the ground that "We don't take sides." Lincoln Steffens put it

quite bluntly: "A liberal is a

SOLDIERS CHEER

PEACE PICKETS AS

TRAINMEN JEER

from col. 1
 trains somewhere else, out of the Berkeley residential area through which they had run until recent years when all passenger trains from Richmond to Oakland were curtailed.

This is not new. In time of war and crisis, only the hardest opponents of the government's war moves have taken their stand. It is an example of the liberal's propensity to ineffectualness when courageous, uncompromising action could count the most, without regard to political consequences. The liberal always his eye on political consequences, and that is why the Establishment never really has to take him seriously. He'll come around. The only question is how much pressure will it take before he does.

Well, Berkeley is only a microcosm of the world stage. And what difference does it make whether the troops bound for Vietnam come through Berkeley or East Oakland? Perhaps these railroad episodes may bring many of those here who call themselves "liberal" to question the sufficiency of that political position - particularly at a time of growing world peril such as we face at the present.

person whose mind is so wide open all his brains have fallen out."


I would like to pay special tribute to one person on the board who always seemed to make and have passed 75% to 90% of the motions. It would be quite fitting should the final motion (which all of us dread) be made to dissolve THE BERKELEY CITIZEN, that HE make the motion.

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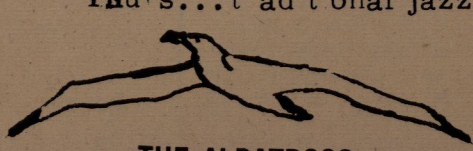
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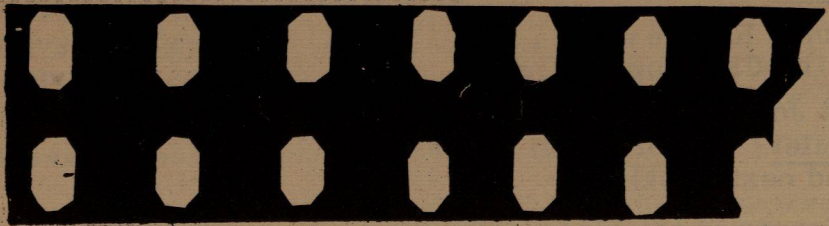


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FILMS -- Reviews, notes, and a book about
by Tom Luddy

The best that can be said for Michael Klein's AN AMERICAN DREAM is that it is much better than one would expect, given its 8mm format, and given the tendency of many involved in the Free Speech protests to romanticize both their involvement in the movement and the extreme social conflicts underlying it. (The embarrassingly self-indulgent soul probing of the participants in the recent CBS "documentary" on FSM eloquently testifies to this latter danger).

Klein's film concentrates mainly on the so-called "Fuck controversy", though the first part presents a panorama of the "multiversity" that pertains to original Free Speech demonstrations as well. His approach to the subject is basically humorous, but this does not detract from the seriousness of the film; it is the humor, the satire, the self-satire that redeems the film, that make it worth our attention. The film acknowledges a great debt to Kenneth Anger, it even quotes one of his films, and its most obvious borrowing is the use of humorous counterpoint (as in SCORPIO RISING) to make its point.

The first part, which is in black-and-white, is rather crude and badly lit, but it does succeed in conveying the impression of the campus as one vast prison - the connection is made through the clever use of images suggesting confinement, oppression, prison bars; Klein cites library turn styles, monolithic structures such as Barrows Hall, fenced in balconies, and other such phenomena that characterize educational as well as penal institutions.

The second part is in color and is greatly improved technically, and in every other way. Here the use of rock and roll on the soundtrack, the outside references, and the quotations from Genet, Anger, and Jean-Luc Godard are employed much more imaginatively. We see John Thomson with his infamous sign, and all the trauma that it subsequently created, transformed into an ominous and mock-deadly series of events. We see repressed youth searching for love and innocence, violated by its totalitarian mentors. We see the villains as well as the heroes in this comical affair, and we see their ritualistic destruction by fire and piss to the threatening chords of "When you play with me you play with fire." Klein has recreated last semesters fantastical "obscenity crisis" in the image of a comic book; his film is a cartoon rendering of the incredible affair that almost toppled the university. It is a pop-art film, and a surprisingly entertaining piece of cinema.

NOTES... Harvey Richard's DECISION IN THE STREETS tracing the recent history of various civil rights protests in the Bay Area, is a well-intentioned failure that could be improved but not salvaged by a less solemn and "climaxed" narration.

Chick Callenbach of FILM QUARTERLY has been working slavishly on editing a film on VIETNAM DAY; it should be ready soon, and all indications are that it should be a very worthy compendium to that remarkable occasion. Compiled from footage shot by various independent cameramen, the film has grown to around 40 minutes and will contain highlights from most of the major speeches.

Bruce Baillie has recently completed his longest and most ambitious film, the outcome of a recent cross-country trip. The sound is being readied now, and the film should be ready for a local showing this fall.

Films to see -- Don't miss the APU TRILOGY by Satyajit Ray. Ray is without a doubt one of the four or five greatest directors in the world; he is also one of the most consistently great.

Films to miss... Jacques Demy's UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG [last years Cannes Film Festival Award Winner, is as terrible as Bosley Crowther's rave review would lead you to believe. Demy's fairy-tale story is worthy of the banal music of Michel Legrand, to which all the dialogue is chanted. The garish pastels of Demy's color only enhance the suffocating atmosphere of the film. Watching UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG is like immersing one self in gobs and gobs of rainbow-colored cotton candy; it

INTERVIEW WITH BRITISH NATIONAL STUDENT UNION LEADER

rightful role as possibly only a junior partner, but a partner nevertheless, in a learned, democratic system of education.

In Britain we haven't reached this stage yet. We're still discussing these things. But we do take part in the control of higher education. To give some example, at the University of Sheffield and the University of Belfast, the President and other student government leaders are salaried and they are given a leave of absence for their year in office. During their year in office they are on the board of the governing bodies of those Universities. They or the Senators are on the committees at all levels, sometimes even on academic councils.

On a national level, we negotiate directly with government departments on behalf of our membership, which is all the University students in the country, with the exception of one minor college out of five or six hundred.

The basic thing we negotiate is the student grant. The basic student grant is today for the average session of 33 weeks equivalent to \$1100. On top of this, if you wish to study during vacations, you get extra money for travel, extra money for special equipment, extra money for field trips, extra money for a year's studying, so if you are studying French, a year in France will be paid for.

The National Union of Students is consulted by all government commissions on education and gives evidence to all committees. However, day to day we are taking up the cases of students with the relevant government committees and the relevant government departments. We also have a very well organized lobby in Parliament.

On the Student grant, every three years we negotiate it with the government. We present how much we think we need, then we bargain with them over how much they are going to give us.

Similarly, over questions of national insurance, pension rights, maternity benefits, death benefits, all kinds of benefits which the government gives to people who are working, we are continually fighting to bring students into line with the position of, for example, soldiers who are getting benefits paid automatically for them while they are in the army. But we believe our main task, our main role, is to take an active part in decision on higher education, to protect the interests of our members prejudiced by any government.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

is a truly nauseating experience.

Demy's films, Demy's style, his mise-en-scene, have been the subject of innumerable critical studies of late. Along with Jerry Lewis, Otto Preminger, Samuel Fuller and other favorite directors, Demy has a considerable following among devoted cinemaphiles and it is easy to see why. His films joyously embrace the banal, the trite, the cliched, as if in doing so these qualities are inverted into values. BAY OF THE ANGELS proves that every story can have a happy ending by simply tagging on a gratuitous, happy ending that erases the entire logic of the foregoing action. LOLA is equally idiotic, although it does have some charm; its peculiar nostalgia almost justifies its extreme sentimentality.

However UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG has not a single redeeming feature; avoid it.

a book... Kenneth Anger's HOLLYWOOD BABYLON has appeared in local bookstores, and is worth a look at even though it is an extremely bowdlerized version of the book Anger wrote.

Anger was commissioned to do a translation (to be revised somewhat in the process) of the book he published in French some years ago, and it was going along quite well until his publisher started changing little things here and there in the galley proofs. Over Anger's protest's the publisher went ahead and distributed the book in an even more offensive form until all relations between Anger and publisher were severed.

As it stands, many names are left out that were in the original as well as in the first, undistributed American version, incidents such as the death of Thomas Ince on William Randolph Hearst's yacht are related completely differently, original material is deleted, the layout of pictures is changed, and finally the original ending dealing with the death of Marilyn Monroe is missing.

However, many savory morsels of scandal remain and readers will find it hard to put down, despite its occasionally offensive prose style, despite several deliberately awful puns, and in spite of Anger's gleeful fascination with sadistic detail.



Max Scherr Editor and Publisher
2421 Oregon, Berk. Phone Th 5-8746

Note on editorial: The jinx worked, due to technical difficulties. We missed the printer's deadline. Please bear with us for awhile.

The BARB and The Citizen

Last week, when we determined to come out with this weekly on Friday, August the 13th, some people referred to the inauspicious date of first publication -- true. But many more asked, What about THE CITIZEN?

There are reverse sides to the above question: If Berkeley has the BARB, will it need The Citizen? And if Berkeley needs The Citizen, does it also need the BARB?

We sincerely believe and hope the plain answer to both questions is an unequivocal yes. The BARB is now, we needed a weekly newspaper two years ago, and if we want one in the future -- then we certainly need and want one right NOW, on Friday the Thirteenth, today and henceforth.

This paper has no pretensions to greatness. It can't afford a professional staff or any news wires. It will not try to go much beyond the black and white borders of Berkeley. But within those borders it will try to give all the news it can get on movements, issues, and even tendencies endemic to and arising in this town. And we'll have comments, reviews and criticisms. Scandal-mongering, crime reports and news of high society we will leave to others.

If we do our job well, we hope even to nettle that amorphous but thickhided establishment that so often nettles us -- and to spur into act on some of our very own.

From that point of view, maybe The Citizen will someday be grateful for the existence of the BARB.

MANUFACTURER REFUSES WAR CONTRACT

From Letter p. 415

not doing it. By refusing to sell I had the consolation that at least I would be delaying the process in Vietnam and forcing that government to pay more for inferior quality from somebody else. This jived better with my conscience.

"Recently I read in time that some marines are killing Viet Cong prisoners. I would like to know if these particular marines are going to be court-martialed. I expect better of my country. The important point is that this war is brutalizing us to such an extent that such statements may be made without fear of adverse reaction."

A study of the over 100 letters of praise received by Galland indicates that news of his "heroic act of conscience", as one writer phrased it, received wider coverage than a one-day local news spot.

One letter, datelined "Tokyo, 25 July, 1965" just arrived. And the other day Frank received a congratulatory phone call from a San Francisco book dealer who said he had just learned of Galland's deed through an English newspaper. Another group of letters indicates the news was spread through the channels of the Fellowship of Reconciliation.

All the writers, including Senator Ernest Gruening, in one way or another express their admiration for Frank Galland's behavior.

A minister writes: "...Your refusal of the war contract was the act of a giant. Such overtures do not go without people making note of them."

Yet several express their fear that he or his business may suffer harm thereby. (Not yet, says Frank.) These writers, as well as others, ask Galland to identify his products so that they may help him by their purchases.

Many of the letters have also concurred with Senator Gruening's expression of gratitude for a businessman "placing his conscience before profits." With the hope that conscience before profits, with the hope that there were more businessmen like you."

We asked Frank, if he knew of any similar case. Negative. But among his letters, we noticed the following paragraph:

Since I find myself in a very similar position to yours I would appreciate a few minutes of your time to discuss this matter with you.

Looking forward

So Are we.

BB 13 AUG. P. 4

Drama Review

by Christopher Brooks

LeRoi Jones' DUTCHMAN and the toilet (the toilet will be reviewed next week)

Audiences at the Marines' Theatre sat spellbound, dazed, and at times shocked, but always with a sense of awe, as the Burgess Meredith directed casts headed by Patricia Houston and Paul Winfeld ran the gamut from the comic through the absurd to the tragic.

The occasion was the performance of Le Roi Jones' Dutchman and the toilet, now ending its third week in the San Francisco Bay Area.

Dutchman, first of the two plays, and by far the most captivating, both in terms of acting and the well defined script, was written with only two speaking roles. This is a vehicle which lent itself to a virtuoso display of talents which could not help emitting the most enthusiastic display of reverence from the audience. It is a one act play in which a young well-dressed Negro is discovered travelling alone on a subway train. He is approached by a White woman, obviously a tramp suffering from some psychopathic disorder. After some initial overtures, she propositions him and he accepts. Later in a fit of anger she murders him. After his body has been thrown off the train by two of the passengers, she stalks another victim.

Although both Mr. Winfeld, (who plays the role of Clay), and Miss Houston as Lula meet the demands of the script with a depth and delicacy of perception which does great credit to the playwright's talents, it was quite obviously a night for Miss Houston. There seems little doubt from the time she entered the bus that some great tragedy was impending. The summation of her character was well defined "I'm nothing, honey, and don't you forget it." The delivery of this single line drew a well deserved round of applause, and from this moment it was obvious to everyone present that they were in the presence of an artist of great ability.

Mr. Winfeld is also due praise for his delivery, particularly in his last major speech. Here he identifies the elements of the black and white controversy, the caricatures and stereotypes, but he does not excuse them. When he speaks of Charlie "Bird" Parker and Bessie Smith, and the element of superimposed identification typified by the "cool" whites, he does it with stunning brilliance. The intensity and bitterness of the delivery leaves no room for doubt.

One must remember that here LeRoi Jones the playwright does not have his character stand "behind a podium" delivering flowery rhetoric, but rather has him do it in simple gutter talk. Here the sneers of the locker room and the

See p. 5

MANUFACTURER TELLS
HOW TO REFUSE
CONTRACT A

Would you refuse \$26,500 in war? What happens to a manufacturer's contract to supply materials to the government? Especially if he also has an examination of conscience has led us to believe we can no longer participate in a war in Viet Nam."

So far we have heard of only one Berkeley's own -- Frank Galland's one-day raffle in the news all around then -- What?

We interviewed Frank, Monday at the Galland-Viller Manufacturing Street, in order to get the answer to the gas-driven electric generator. The name will no longer receive from "may become convinced that its peaceful development of the area." Frank's letter last April stated: "fit as businessmen ... in this completely unacceptable moral position standards and to the developed states we know them."

Beyond loss of profit, there has been gainst either him or his company. First of the two contracts we canceled, second refusal cost us about \$20,000, been very nice about it. They have a task or penalize me.

"The wonderful thing though is a letters, over 100, I received. No. But it is a little sad how so many are lessness and frustration. Of being the war in Vietnam."

Frank has not answered any of the

"There's really nothing I can do. I made an attempt to organize a movement, an important full time thing a fellow can't fully neglect my business."

We wanted to know -- was it a trap? "Well, I don't feel all that blame. Selling to Saigon all those years. I had already sold 300 of the general Government Service Administration in Saigon."

"Have you serviced any of these parts orders since last April?"

"No, and I won't. I suspect a few have been captured. Maybe I'll be released in Hanoi one of these days," Frank said.

It's a pleasing smile. Frank Galland, built, crew-cut, red-haired with stands over six feet tall, and dressed in a suit. From 1945 to '53 he did his time on a sub and LCT.

"I was at Leyte," he said. "I've seen people living under awful conditions in the Vietnamese."

Back to the decision making process.

"I pondered over it, I'll tell you. I really needed those orders and the money. I kept wondering if it was the right thing to supply these people, since I was the only one. Although I confess that until the war much attention to it, as I suppose that is really regrettable."

"Actually the reason I sold those orders first is because you hope to make money. I normally consider where the orders are, just glad to have them."

"Also, at first, I felt that some orders anyhow. And then I thought of Germany, that attitude would have been the death furnaces in the concentration camps."

"I wouldn't feel comfortable knowing the war effort out there. Now

See p. 4

R TELLS EDITOR
REFUSE A CUSHY WAR
TRACT AND KEEP SMILING

00 in war contracts?
Manufacturer who reneges on a govern-
materials for the South Viet Nam
if he also makes clear that "an
ce has led us to the conclusion that
pate in any way in furthering the
of only one such person. He is
Galland. His action caused a
s all around the bay last April and
Monday afternoon, August 9th at
facturing Company at 1200 Fourth
ne answer. He showed us one of
generator plants that the South Viet-
receive from his company until it
that its equipment would aid in the
the area."
il stated; "... To continue to pro-
n this war would place us in a com-
ral position in relation to our own
veloped standards of our society as
there has been no adverse effect a-
company, Frank declared. "The
s we cancelled was for \$6,500. The
bout \$20,000. The government has
They haven't tried to take me to
ough is all the thankful, heart felt
ived. Not one was against my stand
so many express a sense of help-
. Of being alone in the fight against
d any of the letters. We asked why?
ing I can say. I did not do it in
movement. Maybe it's the most
g a fellow can do. But I can't. I
usiness."
as it a tough decision to make?
that blameless, because I had been
se years. Before I made up my mind.
f the generators, both through the
ministration and through an agent
y of these generators or filled any
April?"
suspect a lot of my machines have
'll be receiving a parts order from
" Frank smiled.
Frank Galland is a young 41, well
ired with quizzical blue eyes. He
, and dresses casually.
d his time in the Navy, as an officer
aid. "I've seen war. I've seen
l conditions, similar, I imagine to
aking process.
ll tell you, being that at the time I
ers and the profit they represented.
as the right thing to do, I mean to
nce I was strongly opposed to the war
until the last few years I hadn't paid
I suppose most of us did not. And
e.
sold those machines over there at
e to make a profit, and you don't
e the orders come from. You're
at some other firm would get the
nd then I remembered that in Nazi
would have supplied the gas jets for
e concentration camps.
table knowing my machines were aid
ere. Now I sleep better knowing I'm
See p. 4 cols. 1+2

REGENTS DODGE
BYRNE REPORT

The Regents spent over \$75,000 for the Byrne Report and they have no intention of discussing it. This was substantiated explicitly by Chairman Carter at the press conference after the July Regents' Meeting. Implicitly, this could be seen in the June meeting when Regent Hearst made a motion that that in August there be a meeting in Los Angeles for the discussion of University Structure and Reform, and that Mr. Byrne be there in person to answer questions. She was then reminded that she had suggested such a meeting at the May meeting and it had met with consensus, and therefore, it was pointless to bring up the subject again. She then said that nothing had been done about it so perhaps it was necessary to vote on it. For lack of a second, her motion failed. At the July meeting, it was announced that the August meeting would not be in Los Angeles, but in Berkeley, and that it would be a meeting covering all regular business. It appears that the Byrne Report is an un-touchable. - S.S.

"DUTCHMAN" REVIEW

from p. 4

outhouses emerge from the ivy
leagued element of the af-
fluent New Jersey Negro, and

Mr. Winfeld neither under-
plays nor overplays but strikes
a consummate balance with
Pagliacian overtones which at
times evoke laughter which is
an admission of guilt from both
sides of the track. There is no
innocent party to the deed. Each
has his share of guilt.

the bitterness which has been dor-
mant or camouflaged by the polish
and veneer of his college degree
and French cuffs again erupt. The
results are damning.

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ELITE-ROUSER TALKS

"I may be portrayed as an
elite-rouser rather than a
rabble-rouser."

This is how Charles L.
Smith describes his activi-
ties as pamphleteer and bib-
liographer.

Earlier this year, pamph-
leteer Smith stirred up a
hornet's nest that has not
yet resettled, when he chal-
lenged Co-op Personnel
Policy in an open letter
dated March the tenth, 1965.

This letter requested ans-
wers to twenty-one ques-
tions. They ranged from
the deceptively innocent -
"What is Co-op's person-
nel policy?" to a rather
long one which cited a State
Department of Employment
ruling holding treatment
of Co-op employee to be
detrimental to his health.

Three more pamphlets on
Co-op matters written with
Lewis Holt followed. Then
George C. Little, presi-
dent of Co-op's Board of
Directors responded on
March 31, 1965. Little
expressed concern for the
entire situation regretting
Charlie's failure to use the
"well-established channels
of communication available"
to Co-op members.

This letter provoked Bob
Arnold, another member of
the board, who took Mr.
Little to task.

Said Mr. Arnold

"I do not share your con-
cern with the methods Mr.
Smith has chosen to air this
problem. I think Mr. Smith
has made you feel uncom-
fortable. He has made me
feel uncomfortable. I
think we deserve it. It is
all too human a trait to
avoid unpleasant problems.
By ignoring the 'well es-
tablished channels', Mr.
Smith has made it difficult
for us to avoid this problem
any longer"

An endorsement to warm
the cockles of any pamph-
leteer's heart!

We asked if he had ended
his joust on Personnel Pol-
icy. "Oh, no!" he said.
"Last spring they organiz-
ed a Personnel Committee
and I've attended their meet-
ings since the first."

This sort of made a de
facto member of that com-
mittee. On August 2nd, it
was made legal. A list
of committee members
was then issued and Charles
L. Smith was on it.

Smith has been spreading
ideas "to knowledgeable
people this way" since 1949,
in person and by use of the
mails. He hopes, not only
to continue, but also to
stimulate others to emulate
him.

Charlie sometimes distri-
butes material other than
his own either "because I
approve of the subject matter
but often in order to streng-
then the principle of pamph-
leteering. So far this year
he has written 35 pamphlets.

His bibliographies, he feels,
really influence influential
people. The one he was
mailing when we visited him
last Sunday was seven pages
long. It was entitled
"Obudsman", and was being
mailed to all kinds of intel-
lectuals.

Several of Charlie's pamph-
lets are about the art of
pamphleteering. One of
these is headed, "Personal
Expression and Creativity
Through the Art of Pamph-
leteering".

In this, he writes, "Pamph-
leteering is the personal
use of the freedoms of
speech and press . . . It
has the effect of bypassing
the power groups and de-
cision makers who may be
disregarding a particular
subject for various reasons
of lack of interest, time,
or even censorship."

We asked Charlie
what pamphlet campaign
he felt was most effective
in that respect.

"The Bodega Head Pro-
ject," he replied. "That
looked like a dead issue
until we revived it, using
some of the means I sug-
gested."

In that campaign, just
about every means advo-
cated in "Steps in Commu-
nication" by Charles L.
Smith, was employed.

If you prefer to picket
you can get advice
on "How to Make Your Pic-
ket Line More Effective,"
by just writing for the
pamphlet at the address
given - - Charles L. Smith,
11 San Mateo Rd., Berke-
ley 7, Calif.

Last Saturday before noon,
Charlie was on the job again
at Shattuck and University
with a handout about Palo
Alto's city owned utility
system, and a reprint of
a S F Examiner article
headed "UC Regents Block
PGE Contract" and a sim-
ilar one from the Oakland
Tribune. Why didn't the
Chronicle mention this sub-
ject, Charlie wondered,
in an addenda to the reprint.

We wondered why either
pamphlet.
"You wait and see," Char-
lie said, eyes alight, "come
September and the City of
Berkeley will have to face
the issue I'm alerting
the citizenry now."

WAY OUT WEST
NOTES ON BERKELEY'S
HEAD START

by Al Young

A little while back, waiting for Duke Ellington to come on, I caught Sargent Shriver on The Tonight Show chatting with Joey Bishop about the Job Corps and the problem of highschool dropouts in The Great Society. He talked about the Economic Opportunity Act of 1964 and a new Community Action project called Head Start that was being tried this summer in low-income school districts all over the country. "If it works," he said, "we might be able to prevent a lot of dropouts at the pre-kindergarten level."

Joey Bishop made some wise-crack the upshot of which was he couldn't see for the life of him what you could do to keep a 4-year old or a 5-year old from dropping out of school years later.

I wondered about it myself and finally got over to Mrs. Mary Suzuki's classroom down at Columbus Elementary to see what kind of Head Start Berkeley kids were getting off to. I had to sit on one of those tiny stools, little children checking me out: "Hey, who's that, who's he?" None of them seemed to mind my hanging around.

In fact, there were lots of grown people, women mostly, moving about, smiling, scolding, gently corralling kids and saying whatever had to be said: "What kind of paper would you like to draw on?" ... "Would you like to make something out of blocks?" ... "David, we don't go hitting one another around here!" ... "Listen, you said you wanted to peel carrots and I'd like you to stay right here and peel carrots!" ... "No, Eddie, you can't go home now, it's almost time for Snacks!"

The little girls were all beautiful and seemed better adjusted than the boys. Everyone was busy doing paintings and drawings, working puzzles, having chats at little tables discussing I know not what, or walking about making up their minds what to do next. A boy and a girl sat in a corner reading about rockets and birds. After lunch and rest period they'd be going outdoors for games and hikes or trips to the Co-op or the public library.

"Do kids this young actually enjoy going to the library?" I asked Mrs. Suzuki.

"Oh, yes, they get to take out books which they bring back here and tend to treat as their own." She reached out and caught Eddie, who was supposed to have been peeling carrots, just as he was making a break for the door. "Where you going?"

"Wanna go home and eat some mela-mela."

She asked me if I spoke Spanish because he was Mexican from a bi-lingual background and that, combined with his own private babytalk, often made him hard to understand. "Mela-mela" turned out to be a slice of watermelon his mother had promised him for after school. "Why don't you talk with him awhile," she suggested to me. "You might have to hold on to him ... he runs away."

He sat on my lap and nibbled a carrot, telling me about a story he'd seen on television. "They chopped off his head and he had to put this old ugly head on." I asked him things in Spanish but he always answered in American because, as I learned later, the other kids had given him a hard time about the way he talked when he'd first come to class.

"Snack time!" somebody announced, and all the books, plasticene blocks, magnifying glasses, crayon, paste, scissors and shoeshine kits were put aside. Children began washing up, preparing food, and girls went around to all the tables passing out carrots, slices of buttered toast, oranges and graham crackers.

I looked over a portfolio of snapshots taken during class with captions and an introductory note by Mrs. Suzuki telling how she'd hoped during this 7-week period ending August 11 to help her particular group of children "develop his or her own inner discipline through their own choice of activity. This inner discipline is one of the most necessary ingredients for maturity and for success in classroom learning."

She favors the Montessori method, a system for training and instructing young children through self-education, and with special emphasis on motor control learning.

Hence, all the construction, cooking, dusting and cleaning I saw going on around me. Activity of this sort, she says, helps develop the habit of attention. She's also deeply concerned with the development of language skills and encourages storytelling and group discussion.

Dr. Jerome Gilbert, Coordinator of the Berkeley Head Start, told me that 700 children, ages 4 through 7, were selected from baby clinics and public schools on the basis of family income and how well a child gets along in classrooms "with top priority given to children who would benefit most."

Parents seem as eager to make the project work as educators and the government. There were, by the way, some 70 parents working with teachers and teachers' aides at Longfellow, Franklin, Columbus and Lincoln schools where the experimental summer session took place.

No one can officially say how it went until the computers are fed but the community's enthusiastic and there are already plans for another session in November.

I was moved as I'm always moved by children and by people helping children, but I can't forget that these kids aren't only from the wrong side of the track; many are from the wrong side of the color line in a country that's very touchy about such things. I can't overlook the moral poverty our country's suffering, that no amount of schooling or credit ratings will undo. The kids will someday have to face it.

How about an adult project called, say, Operation Catch Up?

GRASSROOTS
TALK FEST

by Sue Roberts

"It's service the way a bull services a cow."

That's how one participant described the services rendered to the poor by one public agency, at the first large meeting on Sunday of groups involved in organizing local communities at the grass roots level."

The leisurely setting of Tilden Park's Lake Anza Green was both complementary and contrasting to the tone of the meeting in the afternoon of Sunday, August 8.

They met to get to know each other, to find out what each group is doing, to plan for common projects and communication in the future - and to talk and talk. They ranged widely in make-up and method, but all sought a common goal - how to become more effective in assisting people to organize themselves to have a real strength and voice in the matters which most concern their lives.

A complaint registered about this meeting was that it lacked people from the areas where the "organizers" are working. Questions were raised concerning what exactly is "community organization" and what is it for. How leadership develops and is encouraged was another question. Discussion included various political action and situations, and whether and in what way the groups could work with the federal and local anti-poverty programs.

Early in the meeting Oakland was labeled a "disaster area".

Discussion flared when one person stated that the people are only getting "plums

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DEACON FOR DEFENSE
BLASTS NON-VIOLENCE

by Jim McDowell

"Martin Luther King is the only leader in the civil rights movement who can get troops. He preaches nonviolence and has eight bodyguards. He has followed pattern of sacrificing some of my people before he gets federal support. The price is too much."

So charged Mr. Earnest Thomas, founder and leader of the Deacon for Defense before a meeting last Friday night at the San Pablo Recreation Center in Berkeley. This meeting was sponsored by the Friends of the Deacon and featured Mr. Thomas, who was billed as the chief organizer from Bogalusa, La.

and pieces" from the War on Poverty Program and questioned whether people should be organized to pursue these "plums and pieces" or be organized "to get angry."

This was countered by the statement that "we need to press for what the community wants" and be honest with the people about what is available to them. Many felt that there are big changes coming to Oakland anyway, and they were counseled to "keep your eye on the prize," while trying to wrestle with various institutions.

Attending were people from at least seventeen different organizations.

Mr. Thomas presented his subject matter quite effectively in a conversational, colloquial fashion.

He first informed the meeting that the Deacon was organized 14 months ago by "seven fellows who set down and worked it out to the stage where it is now." He asserted the reason for the organization was the failure of the nonviolent method.

"The nonviolent method will work in the northern cities," he claimed, "but not in the south. There the police will protect demonstrators for one or two hours and then take off their badges and beat them dead. The nonviolent method is like dropping a man in the jungles with no weapons," Thomas concluded.

The intent of the Deacons is to defend the black community against attack but not to initiate action.

"We're not starting a war...but for someone coming into the community to burn crosses or shoot houses, you want to have something to change their minds.

Mr. Thomas claimed to have good relations with both CORE and SNCC.

Referring to the Minute Men, he said, "I try to keep a good eye on them because it's all white. For a good reason, you can't fight negroes with an

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STUDIO C BACK
AT NEW LOCALE

After a two-year lapse Studio C Gallery is back. The new Studio C got off to a lively start with a champagne opening, Sunday, August 1, attended by an estimated 300 persons.

Berkeley art patrons will remember this gallery which, first on San Pablo and later on Shattuck Avenue, was presenting to the public, a few years back, the work of such now-recognized artists as Harriet Thorpe Wilfred Lang, George Bertuccelli, Alleen Morrison, as well as distinguished imports from Europe and Latin America. Now Studio C Gallery returns, relocated at 1625 San Pablo Avenue (near Cedar), and slated to feature monthly one-man shows of distinguished Bay Area artists.

For the month of August, Studio C is offering an exhibit of new work by the well-known Robert McChesney of Petaluma. Mr. McChesney's style runs to bold, arresting, frequently three-dimensional effects in mixed media, better seen than described. This artist's works have been familiar to gallery-goers in San Francisco and the East Bay for some years, and this show will no doubt add considerably to his growing reputation. Also on display are decorative semi-abstracts by the popular George Bertuccelli, and the work of a young sculptor, Deborah Lade.

Candi Tabb, director of Studio C Gallery, stated that public interest and response, even at this early date, has been most gratifying, and that the Gallery's prospects appear promising. In such a cultural center as Berkeley, the absence of a continuously functioning

GAMUT THEATRE'S "THE BLOOD KNOT"
HANGS TOUGH AT THE CLAREMONT

On a little gilt-framed stage at one end of a buttons-and-bows ballroom in Berkeley-Oakland's sort of elegant Claremont Hotel, one of Berkeley's perennial bitter comedies is taking place. A theater is struggling to be born without benefit of midwife in a singularly hostile environment.

"The Blood Knot" is Gamut Theatre's second production. (The first - "Oh Dad, Poor Dad, Mama's Hung You in the Closet and I'm Feeling So Sad" - was housed in an El Cerrito playhouse. And it's a great event. This reporter is not claiming credit as a drama critic, but he can tell when a drama's taking place in real life.

Here's these cats at the bottom of a well yowling out an all-important message-HELP! Here's these other few cats-the critics of all the rags kept abounding on the shores of our little inner sea-here's these other ones.

Like, Chronicle: "...one of most important dramas of the season, and it must be seen. Like, Gazette: "...a moving and sensitive art gallery has been unfortunate. One can only hope that this newly-established enterprise will be enabled to stay on the scene and fill the need.

Gallery hours are 5:00 - 9:00 p.m., seven days a week.

play...and to the vast credit of the Gamut group-the play's first Bay Area production reaches great dramatic heights. "Like, Independent (that's Richmond) - "A completely absorbing play of substance and social pertinence. A poetic interpretation of what is already a beautiful play..."

Man, them critics sure write beautiful! O, yeah, last Friday, an obviously conspiratorial group, as revealed by its name-Students for Berkeley Theatre-urged support for Gamut. That bad, huh?

They threw a leaflet away at Sather. It ranted "Gamut Theatre would rather speak directly to its audience, but the mass of communication media requires a bulging pocket. And so it is." (And the mass being reached through that bulging pocket has a bulging stomach and bulging eyeballs. And so it is.)

After all that come-on we just had to see what was going on down that deep old well-if we could see past our tummy. So we went to the eighth performance. Dressed up, because the big, white, post-Victorian spotty-plushy joint is a bit too hill-tippy for us. We weren't too comfortable, but we went bravely forth.

And we were more than amply rewarded. Not only because it was just like

the critics said. "Great play! Great acting! Great great!" But because if you help pull a man out of a hole, he feels good and so do you.

The director of "The Blood Knot," Richard Darsney, who is also half the cast as well as the half-caste, was very happy with the Saturday night audience. There were about seventy of us, an important achievement itself, Darsney noted since no previous audience had exceeded a grand total of fifteen. Without the Saturday miracle, the play would have folded. Let us all...

Another thing Darsney and his darker brother, Chris, Brooks, dug was the way all dug the actor. Well, why not? Both the lines and the action are calculated to arouse all our dormant fears and frustrations, be we black or white or spotted.

If you want the story, the reviews cited above do a pretty good job. Only they seem to leave out one little point which you can add to their accounts for the sake of completeness. Seems this near-white capie has moved in on his African black real brother, and he's talked him into giving up everything, even screwing, for the sake

of a private utopia-a farm. (A fay-clad black next to us said to his white boyfriend during the first scene: "Hey, do you think he's a fruit? Lack of nooky makes his hot black blood boil so much that the whitey allows him to pick out a pen-pal. Only this little pal turns out to be an eighteen year old WHITE GIRL! So, as the Chronicle reviewer so incisive

"This extraordinary self-exile is gradually disrupted..." All hell breaks loose. During the first act I heard voices from the other side of the blue felt screens that were designed to separate our world from their world. One fish wife whispered to another: "What's gawn on in there?" The other fish wife answered: "Some play, I think." Come and see it while you have a chance. It's a Northern California premiere. Friday and Saturday evenings, 8:30 p.m. Sundays, 7:30 p.m., Gold Room of the Hotel Claremont.

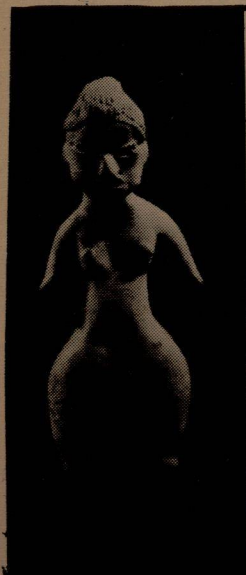
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The FREE STUDENT

Vol. 1, no. 1 August 13

BY AND FOR THE FREESTUDENT UNION

Berkeley, Cal. f.

SALLY SHAWL INTERVIEWS

VICE-PRESIDENT OF BRITISH

NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS

For approximately one week, Roger Lyons, Vice President of the National Union of Students of England, is visiting Berkeley. A member of the Free Student Union interviewed him. Following are excerpts from a tape of the interview.

Question: Is there any sign that the University administrations in Britain may try to suppress student political activity?

Answer: At the time when students were taking part in civil-disobedience campaigns, the only sanctions laid down to my knowledge were that their arrests should not interfere with their academic studies. In practice, this meant that, --well, for example, in the philosophy department at the University of London, students given from three to six months for refusing probation re-order, that is for refusing to obey the peace--these people were often put in closed prisons--and after professorial intervention were put in open prisons where they could have library facilities. And as far as the College administration was concerned, as long as the departmental professors and tutors were satisfied with their progress, then it was okay to be in jail for up to six months. And by the way, students in the Philosophy Department at University College London, in fact, got very high marks after their term in jail, because there was obviously nothing else to do but study.

Q: What are some of the philosophies and ideas behind the University student political activity in England?

A: The philosophy of higher education in Europe varies from country to country. There has been a phenomenon since 1945 among French students called Syndicalism, where by students see themselves as young workers, not as some sort of middle-class offshoot called students, taking time off from real life. They see themselves as very much involved in life, very much involved in the problems of society, and in particular in building a decent society in which to make use of the skills, crafts and abilities they are improving while at the University. This movement has now spread in the past two years.

Now France, Belgium, Luxembourg, Greece, Cypress, and Italy and Holland have joined the International Union of Students in a determined effort to create world student unity, an amorphous concept which has continually slipped out of the student's hands, the utopian idea behind it being that if the students of the world can unite, then indeed the future of the world is that much more safe and that much more secure. And in the belief that a meeting of students, all at the same table, that students being the most volatile section of the population throughout the world, right, left, and no philosophy--if they can sort out their problems, amicably, and if they could unite on policies, practical, policies, then they have done a lot towards securing the future of the world and the future of mankind in this dangerous age.

Q: In one of its first leaflets, the Free Student Union said that it was being formed to defend against management the right of those who are managed. Now, this involves some kind of negotiating and bargaining. What is the score in Britain on this subject with your National Union of Students?

A: The philosophy behind the French students and the growing philosophy which is being used in Britain amongst University students is that we should not be acting as a trade union in the old style where a union is indeed to bargain AGAINST the management. The French have shown this with their concept of syndicalism, that you are not there to fight against the managements of the Universities but to participate in the management of Universities. Of course not to participate in corrupt management, but to change the management so you can participate in clean, healthy management. Thus, the National Union of French Students has turned down government grants and government positions which involve them in the corrupt system of management. What they want is a decent and democratic system of higher education where they can indeed take their

FSM BAIL PROTESTORS

SEEK FAIR PLAY

The Free Student Union is focusing all of its attention on the present F. S. M. bail-protest.

The Sit-inners of December 3rd need \$43,000 to stay out of jail until the appeal is completed. This is the appeal bond to guarantee the appearance in court of the defendants. Defendant Marvin Garson says of the amount of bail, "I

UNION SKEPTICAL OF NEW RULES

The Free Student Union, born on the Sproul Hall steps last spring, is based on the following principles, in brief: Basic rights to govern our own internal affairs, to set our own conduct, and rights to govern our own internal affairs, to set our own conduct, and jointly with the faculty to determine the form and nature of our education.

Our University is a community consisting of students and faculty and those who are employed to serve our needs. Final authority, therefore, must rest with the students and faculty.

Neither the students nor the faculty deliberative bodies have any powers save at the pleasure of the Regents.

Therefore, the Union will fight to secure our rights and to end continual outside interference.

Since its formation, 3000 have joined this Union and its locals and paid the initial fee. Election resulted in an Assembly (25 members) and an Executive Co-ordinating Committee (8 members).

The Union last spring challenged the Rules on Student Conduct written by the Regent's Meyer Committee. It felt that these rules were totally unacceptable, and all conceivable strategies and tactics were discussed by locals and the Assembly, to decide what could be done when the final draft of the rules were presented at the May Regents' Meeting.

The Union made an official request through all the legitimate channels to speak at the May meeting. Its delegation, sent to the Riverside meeting, was denied the right to speak, but Robert Mundy, one of the delegation, spoke anyway, while the Governor, chairing the meeting, pounded his gavel on the table and called for an officer.

Mr Mundy asserted: You and not we, have built a University based on distrust and dishonesty."

No students were arrested. New rules will go into effect

think that it's un-ethical in the sense that it's punitive rather than to merely insure our appearance in court. You can call it un-ethical."

Most defendants are presently released on their own recognizance until their stay of execution expires approximately ten days after sentencing. Theoretically, on that day if an individual does not file bail, averaging \$550 (\$1100 for Savio), he will be taken into custody and go to jail.

Defendants asked to be released on their own recognizance until Friday. Judge Talbot gave them a stay of execution at that time.

This means that the defendants whose stay expired on Tuesday are released until Friday on the original appearance bond of Dec. 3.

According to Peter Franck, this sets the following precedent. "Judge Talbot had ruled that he can continue the trial bail even after the notice of appeal has been filed, and Judge Crittendon said he could not do that. And we're going to argue on Friday that if Judge Talbot can do that for a week and a half, he can do it for the period that it takes to appeal."

The question now arises as to the use of the bail that has already been paid by many defendants. If one of the three motions made by Mr. Franck on Tuesday is granted, then those students protesting their bail will have won... but what about those who have already paid? Will they have unnecessarily lost \$550?

HIP REGENT --

Regent Larry Kennedy, an attorney from Redding, is apparently getting getting quite a button collection. At the June meeting he had on a "Legalize Marijuana" button but later put it underneath his lapel.

on September 1. These rules are suppressive; whether there will be action next semester depends on the Administration.