



Berkeley

Friday, October 22, 1965

VOL. 1, NO. 11

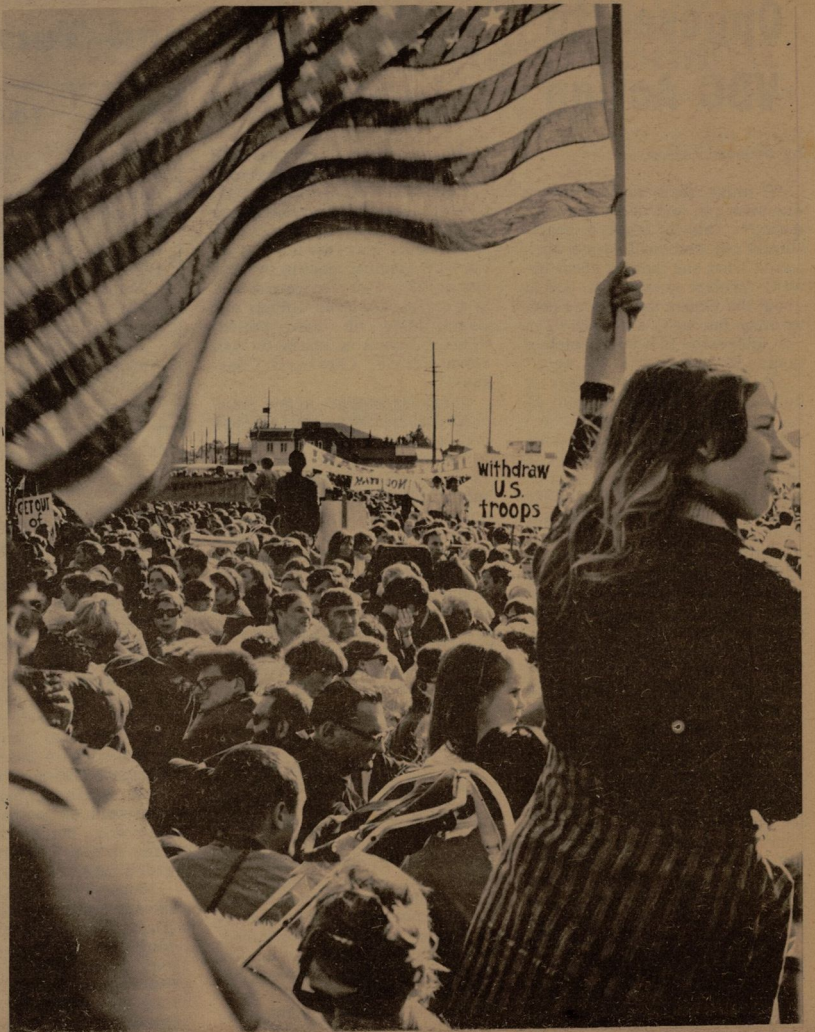


photo by JOHN WINNING



SIX HELL'S ANGELS VS. THREE CLEAN CUT COPS

Last invader running back to base camp. Old Glory, Proud and Gory.



Barb's Man Breaks Lance Oath Hold-out Everybody Wants to Jump In Oakland Council Meeting Cheered by on VDC, Not Bandwagon

by George Kauffman

As unofficial ambassador from the nation of Berkeley, I breached the fortress Oakland with a letter on the Vietnam Day Committee to the City Council, but my lance was turned into straw by Mayor at Checkpoint Houlihan.

I was also asked by councilman Robert Osborne "if I had ever contacted a prostitute," thus proving diplomatic immunity doesn't mean a thing when you speak out to end the war in Vietnam.

Sitting as president of the Council, Mayor John C. Houlihan denied my right to speak on "Item 18" on the agenda, much to the surprise of the other councilmen, and especially of city clerk Gladys Murphy, who had just finished filling out the usual procedure-form to speak (i.e., your name and item number submitted to the Mayor.)

When I saw that he was going right on past my letter, I got on the microphone and asked to be heard. He then announced "a new procedure will be used" and proceeded on to other matters.

"What is the procedure, sir?" I asked. "You make application to be heard."

I said, "I make that application right now. When may I be heard?"

The Mayor mumbled for a moment and was at a loss for words. One councilman said, "How about 30 days?" Another replied, "That's too long." Alarmed at the appearance of a discussion among his own councilmen, the Mayor shook his head and left the entire procedure unclear.

The councilmen subsided into silence.

I said, "Mister Mayor -- may I speak to councilman Osborne?" The Mayor said, "No."

I turned to the councilman, who sat right next to the microphone, and spoke. Previous to this, councilman Osborne had blasted the SF Chronicle for its editorial on the same day which was titled "Oakland's New Foreign Policy." Osborne had said, "It is not fitting for a paper that has to consolidate to keep in business, that exists in a city teeming with prostitutes and gypsies, to point their finger at our clean city and our Mayor who is doing such a fine job."

I said to Osborne: "There are over 8,000 prostitutes in Saigon for our boys in Vietnam today. We are fighting a filthy war, sir!" I left the microphone for my seat.

He continued to speak after me. "Why don't you go fight?"

I said, "I want the troops home to our 'clean city'."

He asked me, "How do you know there are 8,000 prostitutes? Did you count them? Have you ever contacted a prostitute?"

I said, "If you have never contacted a prostitute, Councilman Osborne, you cast the first stone."

The sparse audience burst into applause.

All I wanted to ask the Mayor, as stated in my letter, was, "What type of protest against our war in Vietnam will be acceptable to the city of Oakland?" Apparently, from the action of the City Council, none.

Open Door

What little man at the University of California opens and closes doors? Especially those of an instructor who refuses to sign a loyalty oath?

For the past three weeks, Charles Aronson's room at 229 Dwinelle Hall has been either open or shut, cancellation sign put up, taken down. Then this week, for the first time in the past two weeks, his assigned classroom was found open.

Perhaps it was the fact two well known civil-liberties attorneys had taken the instructor's case might have unlocked the locked door. Attorneys Albert Bendich and Coleman Bleace are going to present the case to University authorities, Aronson announced this week.

The mystery of the door started an informal discussion amongst students. "Is there such a thing as an unlocked door? Maybe they forgot to lock it." Or, as a famous French play of the last century put it, "A Door Is Either Open or Shut."

Students from such Bay Area points as San Jose, San Francisco, Sausalito, and Burlingame, as well as Berkeley and Oakland, showed up for Charles Aronson's first class in the "Origins and Growth of Mathematics." They found the door open but a sign stuck on it, reading: "Cancellation Notice - The Extension Class The Origins and Growth of Mathematics X12 Has Been Cancelled."

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All sorts of people who have been opposing, decrying, and trembling in their boots about the Vietnam Day Committee's highly touted November Thirteenth march in to Oakland can breathe easier right now -- it won't happen.

At least not until a week later; that is, Saturday, November 20. That's what a general membership meeting of VDC decided Wednesday night.

So everyone has a week longer to carry out their plans for better or worse, good or evil, as the case may be.

Chancellor Heyns of Berkeley will have more time to reach a beautiful rapport with Oakland's Mayor Houlihan on the subject of permits as he did with Berkeley's Republican Mayor. He will also have more time to reconsider changes in University regulations so as to "not be stampeded into making changes," as he put it earlier this week.

Governor Brown will have more time to study the position of politicos urging he stop the fearful pending protests either by using his influence on the University, or howsoever.

Most interesting is Houlihan's special delivery letter to Brown asking for "positive intervention" whether as governor or regent. In his letter Houlihan is reported as declaring "unquestionably last weekend's marches were planned as legitimate protests." He fears the next march as a "calculated effort to assault the people of this community, represented by their duly constituted authority." (BARB query: Is he talking about himself?)

But the Governor replied to Houlihan, in essence, "Speak for thyself, John." He refused to play "cat's-paw" to Houlihan's chestnuts.

State Assemblyman Don Mulford will have more time to work on his triple-pronged assault on the demonstration: get the Board of Regents together to make new rules to stop it; get the Burns Un-american Activities Committee on the ball just like its federal big brothers; and get all kinds of concerned officials, including mayors and police forces, to a meeting to work out "some ground rules" to meet the onslaught.

Unruh and Burns will have more time to get cozy together on the Burns-ing issue of "I see communism in just about everything."

And maybe even BARB reporter George Kauffman will find a little more time to get his application to read his letter at Checkpoint accepted. (See story page one.)

And, of course, the VDC, who called the shot, will have more time for the needs they decided to take more time to meet. Such as, reorganization and working on a statement of principles which began Wednesday night; recouping finances; strengthening lines of communication on the campus, in the community and around the country and the rest of the world; strengthening the concept of rank and file democracy within the Committee; and healing some splits and bruised feelings within the leadership resulting from the tension pre-

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Oakland Poll Opposed to VDC Action

by Leonard Lipton

"I think they should take a machine gun and shoot them all down." This is what a neatly turned out matron told me when asked what she thought about the VDC protest marchers. Asked about the issues they raised concerning the war, she said: "I'm not interested in what a bunch of goofs like that has to say."

On Tuesday I made a tour of downtown Oakland and from 11 to 2 o'clock in the afternoon I asked people this question: "What do you think about the group in Berkeley that tried to march on the Army Terminal?" I taped the replies of 44 people who decided to answer.

After the initial question no pattern of questions was followed. Instead I attempted to draw out the feelings of the people in the course of conversation.

I approached 66 people, and 22 were reluctant to talk. Most of those who wouldn't answer the question were men dressed in business suits. My impression was that they would have liked to have answered, but they behaved as if they were being followed.

Thirty-seven people despised the marchers' cause. They condemned them and denounced them for their lack of patriotism. Three suggested a violent solution to the menace of the marchers, and two thought they ought to be banished to Viet Nam. This might well be considered a violent solution.

Five of the 37 thought the marchers were communists. Most of the 37 thought the marchers had no right to march.

Three polled had qualified support for the marchers and two were completely for the marchers' cause and their right to march. Two women admitted they were confused or lacked a clear understanding of the issue.

"I don't even think anymore," one woman, a Negro, explained, "I'm confused. Everybody's entitled to their opinion, isn't that so?"

Said the other woman, also a Negro, "It might have been a pretty good idea for them to march. It might help to stop this business (the war). I've never understood it too well."

"This is the most terrible thing that ever happened," said a well-dressed Negro. He repeated this several times.

"They're kind of mentally disturbed," a pretty student nurse said. "They're people who don't want to fight for their country. I would have stood up in a window with a shot gun and shot them all down."

Her friend added: "They're all creeps."

One young man supported the marchers, but felt they hadn't accomplished anything. He felt their goal was the Army Terminal, and that they hadn't succeeded.

FBI Dogs Anti-draft Organizer

"I got stopped by the FBI Tuesday night," Steve Cherkoss, organizer of East Bay's Anti-Draft Committee, told BARB this week.

Cherkoss was on his way to the VDC general meeting on campus at 7:25. Two men were seated in a car parked near College and Haste. One of them yelled, "Steve! I want to speak to you. Steve! Steve! Cherkoss! Cherkoss!"

Cherkoss walked a few steps more and finally stopped. He had just left his home on Haste Street.

The men identified themselves as FBI agents by showing their badges. They told Cherkoss they wanted to ask a few questions. Steve replied, "I'm late for a meeting. I don't care to answer any of your questions. I have no business with you."

"They acted very slick," Steve told BARB. "One asked how I've been."

The other asked, Steve reported, "Aren't you a member of the VDC Steering Committee?"

"I'm not going to tell you anything at all," Cherkoss replied. "I do not wish to comment."

The FBI agent persisted, "Are you a member of Progressive Labor? How does PL fit in with VDC? What's the connection between them?" Steve didn't answer.

"I didn't know them although I may have seen them in demonstrations," Cherkoss explained. "One had sunglasses and another took his off as he approached me. It was after sundown."

Then they played "Mutt and Jeff" as Cherkoss put it. One was the Bad Guy and the other the Good Guy.

Bad Guy: "We can conduct this questioning somewhere else and we might not be so nice."

Good Guy to Bad Guy: "Easy. Steve's going to cooperate. He's a nice guy."

Steve: "I'm not going to cooperate at all. If you want to take me in, do it now - else I'm on my way to the meeting."

Bad Guy (threateningly as Steve breaks away): "We'll be seeing you again."

A friend, Steve Fox, who remained in Cherkoss' apartment, reports that a half hour after Cherkoss left, he heard noises at the front door as though someone were trying to "jimmy" it. He called out and went to the door, but the intruder had vanished.

I asked one man waiting for a bus if the marchers had performed a service to this country. He told me that he felt the disservice was entirely to himself -- "To me!" he said, but he wouldn't elaborate.



sub

No Matter How You Twist and Turn It's All the Same

You Name It -- Let Us Know

Recently a new prefix has come into use in the Berkeley area: 54. Now to most of us, 84 is still TH or wall, and 52 is still LA ndscape, no matter what Ma Bell don't 'low. But 54 has no precedent in Berkeley. And so it is up to us telephone users to give it a characteristic Berkeley name -- something that will be recognized in San Francisco and Palo Alto and San Rafael as "Berkeley".

Some of the names which have been suggested are given below. Many others could of course be invented. Perhaps we can arrive at a suitable choice. Send BARB a card with your choices. Jingle, Jim Crow, Jingo, Jinx, Jujitsu, Khayyam, Kitty Hawk, Kickback, Kibbitz, Kierkegaard, Kitch, Kilroy, Kimono, Live Oak, Little Big Horn, Litterbug, Linnaeus, Liberty, Libido, Lidice, Limburger, Lincoln, Lilylivered.

by Erwin Goldsmith

When the telephone rings at your house and it turns out to be a wrong number, do you say "What city were you calling?" If not, it may cost the poor guy 40c. Suppose he tried to reach someone down the street in Los Altos ("948"); and because his finger slipped, he got you in Berkeley ("848").

Or if you want to buy a puppy from an ad in the Tribune and the number is 867-1234, do you know that your call from Berkeley costs you 50c for three minutes? That number happens to be in Saratoga. You might not even want to go that far to look at a dog, but the all-digit prefixes are not easily associated with districts or towns.

Name -- or even letter -- prefixes are much more easily identified with locations. Any newcomer to the Bay Area learns very quickly that MA rket means San Francisco, TW inoaks is Oakland, and BE acon is Richmond. But 362? 632? and 236? where are they? Again: San Francisco, Oakland, and Richmond respectively. As numbers they have lost their geographical association.

It's surprising that one of the telephone company's main arguments for wanting to do away with prefix names -- namely, that it would make more combinations possible -- was never vigorously challenged by the opponents of digit dialing.

And apparently the Public Utilities Commission also allowed itself to be taken in on this point.

It is however easy to show that the all-digit prefixes provide

two-hole combination. In first place there is a choice of only 8 holes, 2 through 9. The digit "1" is ruled out since in first place it performs no dialling function. Try it yourself. It has the same effect as hanging up the phone and then picking it up again. The digit "0" is ruled out, since dialling it in first place signals the Operator, as everyone knows.

In second place the choice is again limited to the same 8 holes, 2 through 9. This is so because when you dial the digits "1" or "0" in second place, you are dialling an area code or service number, nor an exchange.

Therefore the argument by proponents of digit-dialing that the holes "1" and "0", with which no letters are associated, would become available to make more combinations possible if one were not restricted to letters, is false. The number of combinations is 64, whether digits or letters are used.

There are two-letter combinations which cannot be used as the beginnings of suitable prefix names. But the letters themselves in combination with 5 digits are still easier to remember than seven digits in a row. However, only one or two combinations out of the 64 would fall into the no-name category, exactly the same number of combinations as the name or letter prefixes, and not a single one more.

There are ten holes in the telephone dial. Only 8 holes (2 through 9) contain letters. The exchange consists of dialling a

300 Pickets Confront Hell's Angels

Three hundred picketers, including fifty Vietnam Day Committee activists, kept four carloads of Hell's Angels from strikebreaking at a Richmond furniture plant Thursday, according to a BARB informant who was there.

Clyde Johnson, Business Manager for Local 550, Millmen and Carpenters Union, was elated at the success of yesterday's action. It closed the plant for the day.

"This is the best demonstration I've seen since the 1930's," he told the throng. Turning to the picketers who had responded to his appeal at a VDC gathering, Johnson earnestly thanked them for coming down and added "we'll appreciate your help in the future."

Johnson told BARB the strike has been going for eleven weeks, on a simple wage increase demand to bring wages up to local scale of \$1.75 to \$2.74 an hour from their present \$1.50 to \$1.90 an hour.

Things were relatively "all right," he said until the company began to hire Hell's Angels and Hangmen as scabs.

Then, "Wednesday they tried to smash through our lines, but we held firm. Then the cops escorted them through. Russ Crowell (President Alameda Labor Council) and Richard Groux (Secretary) protested the cops' action, an argument occurred, and they were arrested," Johnson related. There were no charges at latest report.

One of the Hell's Angels was hurt in the scuffle and that's why the big turnout Thursday, BARB's man on the line explained.

"Everybody was set for trouble," our man stated. "After all, one of the Hell's Angels had been a little hurt the day before. So everybody was set."

It was the biggest picket line ever in the strike. The plant hires only 35, of whom 27 are on strike.

"There were lots of cops," BARB's man on the line continued, "thirty-five, with dogs in their cars. And the Hell's Angels came in four cars, approaching the line from both flanks. There were twenty to twenty-five of them."

They mosed around for awhile
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Letter-writers Oppose Checkpoint Houlihan

Four out of eight letters to the Oakland Tribune of Wednesday, Oct. 20, were highly critical of Oakland's role in stopping the Vietnam Day parades last weekend.

"The Oakland-Berkeley border looked like a division of storm troopers waiting to crush the non-violent peace parade," writes James T. Williams referring to the Oakland police.

John Shippe wrote, "This prohibition (of the parades) is a direct challenge to the rights granted all American citizens under the first and fourteenth amendment of the constitution."

"Those editors and patriots who have been bleating about the alleged breakdown of law and order ... ought to consider the causes of the violent attacks upon last weekend's peace marchers ... the law enforcement officers who circulated vague statements ... bear much responsibility ... for the sullen mob which did the Oakland police force's dirty work." -- said Henry Mayer.

A NOTICE TO ALL CONCERNED

THE WAR IN VIETNAM IS COMING TO YOU FROM EARTH OVER THE EXLAXED WAY OF DRAIN PIPES.

BANG. BANG.

DEAD LIVING MARCH IN CIRCLES AND WITH ALL THE WEAPONS YOU HAVE INVERTED FOR PERSONAL LOSSES IS A TRAGIC MISTAKE.

SO WAKE UP PEOPLE.

GET HIP.

UNDERSTAND,

THAT A LEADER LEADS

ONLY WHEN HE KNOWS WHERE HE IS GOING.

BACK TO WHERE THERE IS NO WAR ONLY PEACE AND BABY ITS RIGHT HERE.

THANK YOU

RICHARD G. FULLER

larry hankin of THE COMMITTEE &

Jefferson Airplane

"a contemporary-popular-music-folk-rock unit"

— Gleason -- Chron.

OCT. 30, 8 pm
Harmon Gym
UC Berkeley

tickets \$1.00

ASUC Box Office
Campus Records -- Berkeley
The Matrix -- SF
The Committee -- SF

Presented by Local 1570, AFT

Oakland Cops Bustin' Out



photo by JOHN WINNING

"I Ran for My Life from the Oakland Cops" - Filmmaker's Story

I ran for my life from the Oakland cops when they charged at everyone in sight in the no man's land between their line and the VDC monitors on Saturday at the Oakland Berkeley boundary.

A Hell's Angel had somehow cracked through their human wall in his attempt to get at the VDC marchers, but his attack was halted by an intervening clot of photographers who surrounded him in their zeal to get the best pictures.

I was an independent filmmaker holding my ground with the rest of them. There seemed to be only two or three Berkeley police besides the photographers between the berserk Hell's Angel and the marchers.

The Hell's Angel flailed his arms and legs and thrashed insanely screaming, hitting and

kicking those unfortunate enough to be close to him.

Suddenly the Oakland police rushed forward, clubs swinging, knocking everyone in their path aside or pushing them down. I had become separated for the second time from my wife who served as my camera loader - our first separation occurred when we were tear-gassed the night before.

The photographers and I fled tripping, banging into each other. We had stood our ground before the Hell's Angel, but the Oakland police really frightened us.

My wife was knocked to the ground and nearly trampled. She told me that several minutes earlier, before the marchers had arrived, the monitors had been threatened by three or four Hell's Angels with no interference from the police. -- Leonard Lipton

Await Judges' Words Re: "Word"

Three judges of the Appellate Department of the Alameda County Superior Court are preparing a written opinion on the legality of the use in public of the word "fuck," BARB learned Wednesday.

The case involves the appeal of nine defendants who were convicted in Municipal Court for using this word verbally and on signs on the UC Berkeley campus last spring.

Berkeley attorney George Lydon presented oral argument in their appeal at 2 pm last Friday before Judges Quayle, Brailsford and Wagner, and submitted briefs for their consideration. Attorney John George was of counsel on the briefs.

Amicus curiae briefs were submitted by the Northern California American Civil Liberties Union and the National Lawyers' Guild.

Concerning the significance of the writing of the opinion, Attorney Lydon declared: "In my opinion this reflects the fact that the judges are giving the case due deliberation and it is a recognition of the importance of the constitutional issues that were raised."

BARB asked what further steps might be taken, but Lydon did not feel free to comment "at this time."

"I will have something to say later," he promised.

COSIZ Seeks Residential Zoning

Members of COSIZ will not be alone in the next hearing of their case for rezoning their neighborhood before the Berkeley Planning Commission in the City Council chambers at 8 pm next Wednesday, Charles E. Patterson told BARB this week.

"There should be over a hundred present," said the chairman of Citizens Opposed to Special Industrial Zoning. "There's quite a bit of interest from outside the area."

The Special Industrial Zone includes 277 families in a strip between the west side of Sixth and the east side of Fifth Sts.

The outside interest alluded to was represented at the last meeting before the Commission by members of both the South and West Berkeley Neighborhood Councils, the Catholic Chapter of the Interracial Council, and the Mexican American Political Association as well as various individuals. The NAACP has promised to send a representative this time.

"We will be presenting basically the facts that appeared in the BARB last week," Patterson stated.

"In addition, this time we intend to have a solid proposal for a specific type of zoning. We are not asking industry to move out. We want zoning to allow residential housing to be developed in the area and low cost housing to come in.

"At present, to build any residence is not possible," he pointed out, "because the zoning provisions do not allow new family units in the area. We want to wipe out that provision for a positive provision allowing it and we'd like to develop the vacant property with new housing."

Oath Hold-out Cheered by Open Door

From page 1

But the class was taught, anyhow, even after the appearance of Extension official Marvin L. Chachere, who announced that the only reason the class was cancelled was because the instructor had not signed the Levering Act Oath.

After teaching his next class in his assigned room, 229 Dwinelle Hall, the students showed up one week to find the room dark and locked. All other rooms were open. So the class was taught in the next open room.

The following week, the little man was around again, locking Aronson's room, but keeping all others open. This week, however, the little man left open the instructor's assigned room.

No credit is being given at the moment in this course, but many students are continuing "as a matter of interest and of principle." One student, told his money would be returned, told the class this week, "I need this course." Another said she took a job "on the basis of my going to this class."

Meanwhile, back at Dwinelle Hall, the mystery of the little man who opens and closes doors continues. Will room 229 be open next week? Will it be closed? Will the campus police be there? Tune in and find out.



sub

Grape-Strike Battle Stiffens - Kern Police Step Up Harrassment

The next three weeks will tell the tale in the grape-pickers' strike near Delano, BARB learned this week.

By that time, according to Farm Workers Association leader Cesar Chavez, all scabs must be out of the fields, or the growers will have the upper hand.

This is because the harvest of wine grapes starts in three weeks, and, Chavez explained, wine grapes can be picked at any time and almost in any condition in Kern and Tulare counties. Contrariwise, non-wine grapes must be picked within the next three weeks if they are to be marketable.

This is the background to the raising of tempo by both sides in the strike - the growers to hold off the strikers, no holds barred, in order to get the non-wine grapes harvested in time; the strikers to get the scabs out of the fields and cripple the harvest.

Funds Withheld at My Request, Chavez Explains

The SF Chronicle erred last Tuesday October 12 in its reported version of why Federal anti-poverty funds granted the National Farm Workers Association were held up, FWA leader Cesar Chavez told BARB this week.

Rep. Harlan Hagen (Dem. Calif.), the Delano City Council, and the Council of California Growers, might want to believe that the grant is being held up pending a review sought by them, as reported by the SF morning paper, but such is not the case according to Chavez.

Chavez' version is that the FWA was notified of the \$268,000 grant on October 5, and immediately sent a wire to ask EOP to hold up the money.

Chavez felt transfer of money at this time might be interpreted as government endorsement of the strike, and that this might be used by the growers and others to take the program out from under them. Accordingly, FWA asked the government to withhold the money until the strike is settled.

FWA has received assurances from the Office of Economic Opportunity that the money will be delivered after the strike according to Chavez, although Hagen and the growers would like to kill the grant.

They assumed the government decision to withhold the funds was the result of their request for a review, Chavez feels, because they did not know the government had previously complied with FWA's request for a temporary delay.

However, Chavez still fears the danger of OEO's backing down under pressure from the forces opposing FWA in the grape strike.

Little Don Loves Molotov Cocktail

Just in case you're interested, Don, BARB's mail recently contained a March, 1965, catalogue of toys being offered by the British toy firm of J. & L. Randall, LTD., of Potters Bar, Hertfordshire.

It listed the following timely item:

"MOLOTOV COCKTAIL' Cat, No. 7151. This is a natural 'follow on' to the Hand Grenade and Time Bomb. The 'bottle' is moulded in unbreakable plastic and it fires caps on contact with hard surfaces. The cap firing mechanism takes the place of the cork.

"Standard Pack 6 dozen -- 36/6d per dozen."

And whose little child shall lead us?

FSM Finale in Berkeley Courts Today

The Berkeley finale of the FSM trial will take place in Judge Rupert Crittenden's courtroom today at 1 p.m., and for forty defendants the scene will bring a sigh of relief.

For if all goes well, according to Berkeley attorney Larry Duga, they will save \$2,000 in bail premiums this afternoon.

That is what they would have had to pay if a lawyer who seems to prefer to remain anonymous had not discovered the ancient privilege of personal surety.

In all since the discovery and allowance of this type of bond, FSM has saved about \$5,000 in bond premiums. As for bond premiums paid previously there is no chance of recovering them, Duga told BARB.

Curiously enough the bailees involved today include six defendants who were sentenced last June but through some oversight have been free without ever having posted bail until today, Duga pointed out.

The hearing this afternoon winds up all aspects of the trial in the Berkeley-Albany Municipal Court. The cases are now on appeal, or otherwise disposed of.

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Dear Editor ...

"Mr. President, Take Back Your Medals"

Berkeley, California
August 11, 1965

The President of the United States
The White House
Washington 25, D.C.

Dear Mr. President:

I am returning herewith the military decorations I was awarded for combat service in World War II. At that time I served willingly and with pride. If I were a young man today I would serve only under coercion and with shame.

The increasingly belligerent and arrogant interventionism which characterizes U.S. foreign policy is the source of my shame. This is particularly true of our role in Viet Nam, although there are other instances almost as shameful.

The last straw was the recent incident in which U.S. troops destroyed a Viet Nameese village, killing women and children, because it was the source of light sniper fire. This incident is only the latest of many which shows that the U.S. is really conducting a war against the people of South Viet Nam. The myth of a mass invasion from the North is only the paranoid self-deceit of those who are trying to justify their past mistakes.

As you have said, Mr. President, the honor of the U.S. is indeed at stake. The truly great and honorable remain so by admitting and correcting their mistakes; not persisting in murderous folly simply because they have the power to do so.

Very truly yours,
Peter B. Jansen

Mandel to Weiss
(But not over -- Ed.)

Oct. 17, 1965

I confine the length of this letter to the difference in number of words between Dr. Weiss' and mine in your last issue.

Dr. Weiss compares the status of the Soviet Jews to that of the Negroes of Mississippi, Benjamin Dymshits, Vice-Premier of the Soviet Union, is a Jew, U.S. Senator Fanny Lou Hamer? Not even Dr. Weiss claims that the ghetto exists any longer in Russia, its classic locus in modern times, Southwest Berkeley? Anytown, U.S.A.?

Stalin outlawed all secular (Yiddish-language) Jewish culture in 1948. From then to his death in 1953, American Jewish organizations, fully as well organized and tactically sophisticated as they are today, held no Madison Square Garden rally "for Soviet Jewry" as was held this May, no mass-scale Washington Vigil like that held this summer, no nation-wide vigils like that in Oakland, and organized no network of campus groups.

By 1964 the restoration of Yiddish culture in the USSR was far advanced, sufficiently, in fact, for there to be a Yiddish-language magazine, Sovietish Haimland,

which attacked me bitterly (No. 5, 1964), essentially for the public protests I had made on this issue in a variety of places (N.Y. Times, June 3, 1957, to Liberal Democrat, February, 1962, and my own book, Russia Re-examined, 1964, pp 65-70).

This is why I conclude that the sudden rash of anti-Soviet mass demonstrations by Jewish organizations immediately subsequent to the launching of U.S. bombing of North Vietnam looks like a typical Lyndon Johnson ploy, probably organized through his unofficial Minister for Jewish Affairs, with the purpose of causing Americans to believe that our war is essential to protect the world from the horrors of communism. This is no reflection upon the sincerity of the students and rabbis in this movement.

I repeat that I will debate anyone who has not engaged in personal attack against me.

William Mandel

Fear of Censure
Is the Real Death

Human courage ought certainly to be grateful for a crisis. In these, the times that try man's soul (and what times do not?) man might be pleased to know, because of a trial, that he has a soul. We in America have been facing a long string of crises ever since Thomas Paine talked of American colonial life as the times that try men's souls. But it is ever and again the same crisis. We face, in our attempts to protest against war, in our battles for civil rights, in our struggles for a university devoted to its scholastic communities, and even in our struggles to air the obscenities which are part of our lives, we face in these the need to speak out what seems true.

In our private lives this struggle goes on daily. It begins the first time we say "no" to our mothers. It becomes more difficult the first time we conquer our public timidity and answer a question in a grade school classroom, knowing that it may not be the correct answer. As we grow older, and the consequences of our private expressions become greater, both in terms of penalties and of censure, we become more timid. And of the two, fear of censure is probably greater than fear of retributive actions such as fines or jail sentences. It is fear of censure that prevents us from attending protest meetings, committing acts of civil disobedience, from saying what we feel even to our friends, and finally, from searching our own minds and hearts to know what we do feel to be true.

What we fail to see is that the fear, which renders us so mute, has the greatest consequence. The atrocity of Germany was more than the physical death of six million people, it was the death of all those Germans who were yet alive. The German who was alive, yet could not say to his neighbor, or to himself,

First man from Mars to US:

"Take me to your lender" ... Fathers can see their babies on TV in the lobby of a hospital in Oakland (after they are born, that is) ... U of Alabama houses 100 football players, 20 basketball six baseball and four track men in an air-conditioned dorm "for proven players" that cost \$1,000,000; so far this season, they have lost. One suggestion for a winner - allow some Negroes in ... "Eyes Examined While You Wait" ... "A series of orgiastic sex sprees by a 13-year old girl" with 60 boys from "prominent Peninsula families" was reported recently in the SF Examiner; she was supposed to have had relations "with the entire football team from a nearby high school." Perhaps she may get a scholarship from Alabama ... "I have learned nothing from Washington," said Simon Casady, pres. of the CDC after his "briefing" by the State Dept. He is still raising dollars for Democrats, proving he hasn't learned anything in Sacramento, either ... No automation should be installed until those laid off get jobs elsewhere first (yet in Sacramento, legislation is pending to deny Unemployment Benefits to those laid off by automation "unless they have registered at a school to learn a new trade").

The North Vietnamese 325th Division was "trapped" by over 11,000 US and S.Viet forces with only "a choice between annihilation and surrender," according to the NY Times on a Tuesday; "US officers conceded that a Communist force had escaped a trap set in an enormous combined operation here," conceded the NY Times on a Wednesday. Was the 325th Division from North ever there to begin with? Don't ask the NY Times, they print the news to fit... "Who was that man I saw you with last night?" "That was no man, that was my wife"... I look in the mirror. The glass breaks. I get a new mirror but it has a new face. Perhaps a slight mistake was made at the store. I take it back. All other mirrors have new faces, too. So I keep it and wonder who is shaving who ... This is a non-profit orgy.

"I don't like the way things are going" signified the real death.

When a nation becomes so cowardly that her people can no longer ask what is right, her future can lie only in decay. When dialogue is silenced amongst us we are ripe and ready to be told by authority what is right. If this fear overtakes us and we submit to our place as a flock of badly led sheep, we will have given away what was ours. The America that we inherited with Tom Paine's words will be lost and, if one day we wake up and wish to save it, as did Paine's contemporaries, we will have to do as they did. We will need to find another land. But the earth is filled and there are no empty continents to colonize. We have come to the last continent; that of our own mind and heart. There has only been one way to keep that continent alive and that has been simple human integrity and courage. The integrity and courage of the private man is that which lends strength to his country. It is not essential that you be at the V.D.C. marches, the steps of Sproul Hall, or in Mississippi if you do not feel your heart is there. It is essential that you know where your heart is and that you be wherever that may be.

-- Julie Finley

music



by M.A. Romanov

I noticed that a reviewer in Berkeley's ex-home-owned newspaper thinks Haydn's quartets require little attention and slip easily by, or something like that.

Humph! Perhaps reviewers like that should stick to Muzak reviewing. Haydn's quartets are amongst the great and serious pieces of Western Music and if I thought they needed defending I'd go on at length. But they don't.

Last Friday the Fine Arts Quartet completed their cycle of Haydn's Opus 50 quartets with the fifth and sixth. And in the breach, Leland Lincoln performed in the Mozart Oboe Quartet. The Oboe Quartet is one of the most idiomatic oboe solos in the literature. Leland Lincoln is a superb oboist, and the Fine Arts is a very good quartet.

On Monday Anton Heiller played on Hertz Hall's Holtkamp organ a program of Muffat, Froberger and Bach, and Franz Schmidt. He concluded with a demonstration of that slowly revolving art which organists, of all classical musicians, most practice: improvisations.

Such improvisations as I've heard tend to be coloristic and fragmentary, with little sense of form, and are apt to depend more upon disguised repetitions and helter-skelter variations than upon a sense of ordered progression and spontaneous formal structure. Heiller's was no exception, but it is a novel pleasure to hear any accomplished musician improvise, and regardless of the absolute value, it is well worth doing in itself.

But one wonders wistfully what Liszt's improvisations were like. Or Mozart's.

Heiller is an accomplished musician, and refreshingly not to be pigeon-holed as a stylist.

His pre-Bach is not precious or

reventential, but full-blooded. And his Bach is not imitative but personal. He is a scholar, but when he sits down on his bench, he is an organist.

Doctor Moe - indeed the entire music faculty at Berkeley - seems to have a grudge against music to be played, and they seem to be wholly devoted to the printed page, so that what is "written" takes great precedence over what is "played."



Men like Heiller easily and consistently refute this, but Cal remains bound to a "non-performing" bias. And then those of the faculty who perform are dissatisfied when a reviewer is less than enthusiastic. Let them listen rather than just read.

The Franz Schmidt works (four choral preludes and a prelude and fugue) are romantic effusions, using the widest variety of organistic resource. They are in the tradition of recent French organ music (Poulenc, Vierne, etc.) with lots of great organ and lots of swell.

Heiller is at home with all this, and its appeal is undeniable. He played an encore, and very charmingly indicated its finality by simply turning off the stand light while making his last appearance. Perhaps it's an European custom. It's a good one.

On Monday, I presume, the Oakland Symphony gave its season's debut. They refused to sell me tickets perhaps thinking "The less said the better." But I hope to infiltrate them yet, for they should be better this year than their already high level in previous years.

BOOKS

WE ACCUSE, Diabolo Press, 1965. Reviewed by Bill Glozer

As an "old" resident of Berkeley, I often have the feeling that our town is out of this country. Or: what ARE they thinking in Kansas, Indiana, Arizona, or even in Concord (Calif.)? Now, to reinforce this feeling of isolation at the center of the world, has come the spate of books about THE BERKELEY REVOLT.

The Diabolo Press, a local outfit that has been publishing neat, professional books, has dropped an odd one, in paperback form, entitled WE ACCUSE, borrowing an honored slogan of reform and revolt.

The book is billed as "a powerful statement of the new political anger in America," and this is certainly true in large, just as the May teach-in itself, which is what the book is about, was a powerful statement of dissent. However, I feel that some of the potential effectiveness of the book's message is lost through the several ambiguities allowed it. For instance, a statement in plain English at the beginning as to who the editors are might have made it more positive. As a matter of fact it is never said, though there are several very broad hints that the editors and the Vietnam Day Committee are more or less one and the same.

Also, I think there is an unnecessary confusion inherent in the "Editors' Preface," since it is composed almost entirely of Petras' article from Liberation Magazine. And if the capitalization of so many terms (such as New Radicals, Liberal Democratic Establishment, etc.) is truly meaningful, the meaning escapes me.

Finally, I would personally change the statement: "for those who cannot part with the 'Great Society,' c'est la vie" to end in "c'est la mort."

The book consists chiefly of the texts of the addresses given in Berkeley May 21-22nd. The choice of both speeches and speakers is good. The attempt to organize them meaningfully within the book does not strike me as being very successful, but the aim is laudable.

An air of haste and exigency surrounds the book as it pervades many of the speeches and events on and around the subjects of peace, survival & morality these days. In both cases it is somewhat inevitable, I am certain. There is probably very little time left for dissent, effective or not. The first hydrogen or cobalt bomb loosed by the "American Establishment" may fall not on Hanoi or Peking, but on the intersection of Bancroft and Telegraph.

revolution

The painting by Delacroix in the Louvre shows the face of a voice that has spoken for centuries

Over the prostrate bodies of a social class
A bare-bosomed woman with a flag in one hand and a bayonet in another
leads the insurgents into a new society

She loves them all
and they love her
She steps out of the painting
sets down her flag and her bayonet
and speaks to the exploited and oppressed of all centuries

She extends her hands
smiles at them all
and speaks softly
Follow me
Follow me down the thorny burning path

It is a hard path
We will suffer
and make mistakes
But people in love suffer and make mistakes

You and I are eternal
We know no time
We will never die
Our spirit is eternal
Could it have been any other way?

You could have chosen others
But you desire me
You the aristocrat
the scientist
the lawyer
the worker
the peasant
the student
the artist

No one but you and I could share the same spirits
You could follow other paths
But only this one has meaning
You love me
I love you

Take my hand
Thomas Jefferson
Wat Tyler
John Lilburne
Robespierre
Lenin
Mao-Tse-Tung
Fidel Castro

I am woman
I am passion
I am the fire
You are the log
You are my lovers and protectors
Guide me
Direct me
Help me to liberate mankind
I will love those who love me
Love me and find your spirit and soul

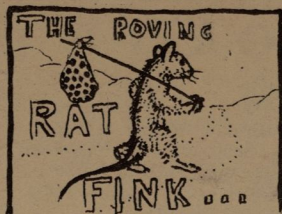
— by Herbert J. Weiner

300 Pickets

From page 2

looking the situation over and then they took off. At 7:45, we checked every entrance to the plant and, man, it was locked up. Tight. Closed for the day.

"So us extra men took off, as soon as we were sure they didn't need us. But we'll be back if they do."



Due to an on-the-job injury to my knee (then of all times it had to happen), I didn't make last weekend's big march, and hence can report on it only from hearsay. However, this is my Rاتفinking conclusion:

Being turned back by the Oakland fuzz was the best thing that could have happened to the demonstration.

Why? Because it indicated that the authorities took it seriously. And that is the one factor that for so long the peace movement has not had.

I can't regard it as a sacred cause that the march should have fulfilled its objective, and reached the Oakland army terminal. Suppose it had, then what? What could they have done? Let's remember, the U.S. Army can outmarch us any time.

As it was, the world learned by international press and TV coverage that a major American city was sufficiently worried about a move for peace to halt it. Had the march succeeded, it would have been the old routine of the solid complacent Establishment allowing a little expression of dissent because it would do no harm. But this new development suggests that maybe—just maybe—a weak spot has been found where the monolithic warmaking Military-Industrial Complex (thank you, Ike) can feel a blow, and be discommoded by it. It's the first sign of hope in a long time. — R.R.

Scalapino not Worthy

In one of the most scathing indictments of an individual ever made, William Worthy told the Saturday meeting of the VDC that Professor Scalapino has "become the symbol for intellectuals supporting the war in Vietnam. He is a calculating intellectual who knows that much of what he is saying is not true."

Worthy described how at the Toronto teach-ins speakers came over to shake Scalapino's hand. "I just could not bring myself to cross the stage. I have a special message for the professor. You should be touring the country and telling the truth. When you do this, I not only will cross the stage, I will cross the United States and shake your hand. Until that time, you are one of the most dangerous and deceitful men in the world today."

Not All Was Gloomy Last Week-end

Jerry Rubin, reporting back on VDC conference with Oakland City officials Saturday afternoon: "We pointed out that two of their objections no longer exist — it is not night, but daytime, and there is no traffic problem on Saturday; may we have our parade? They said, no. We asked, why? They said, you have no permit. We then asked, may we have a permit? They said, no. We asked, why? They said the city council doesn't meet until Tuesday. Then Mayor Houlihan said, what we are faced with is that the power of Oakland is being challenged."

Steve Weissman announced that the Hell's Angels had ripped the wires from the VDC sound-truck and that was why it was so hard to hear at the teach-in confrontation on Adeline Street.

Bob Hurwitz announced that the reason the march was "so successfully handled last night (Friday) was because Capt. Beal, of the Berkeley Police did such a good job." Hurwitz then appealed for twice as many people to be monitors "because we can't expect the police to do our job for us."

The driver of Truck No. 213, of the "Dpt. of Parks and Recreation" in Berkeley turned on the sprinkler system early Saturday morning so that the teach-in could not be held on the lawns of the Civic Center. This forced the police to block off the entire street for the meeting, something they didn't do the night before.

A girl took one look at the lawns being watered and said, "This is a sprinkle-in."

A dozen yellow portable lavatories were lined up at Civic Center for the demonstrators. Some were marked "Men," some

"Women," and some had no markings. The unmarked portable pots caused much confusion. The IWW was there with its flaming red truck and red and black flag.

Saturday morning at nine, the Civic Center looked as clean as a hound's tooth. All papers and leaflets were picked up and put in trash-cans by committee members.

The Saturday meeting and parade shaped up in front of the Veterans' Memorial Building which Judge Rupert Crittenden uses to high-bail the FSMers. Paul Krassner, chairman of the morning meeting, challenged the press to be objective, "including the printing of this statement" (to be objective).

Friday night, two officers from the Sheriff's Department stood back-to-back like helmeted Siamese twins. Nobody could figure out why.

At the Adeline confrontation, there was a cool combo: three guitars and a wash-tub base violin with a rope for a string.

Tom Bowman, in sandals, slipped out of the line of march Friday night, walked that fearful block, told an Oakland cop he was going to get a bottle at a liquor store beyond Checkpoint Houlihan, and promised to return. The cop let him through without a murmur.

It's that easy.

Sins of Flesh are Not Those of FSM

A society or an establishment (or university) that can't stand the word from time to time deserves to be pricked (hol), and if it collapses it merely proves that it was a house of cards in the first place

This is the whole point supporters of the FSM often miss, but, ironically — faced with the hypocrisy of justice that uses bail as punishment — they are getting the royal shaft themselves no matter how much they talk about "don't confuse the issue."

Those topless waitresses who serve the alumni of UC and businessmen of San Francisco are now legal. It came about this way, according to the SF

CHRONICLE. "The only way to settle this matter (of bare breasts) is to have a complete legal examination and test," proclaimed Mayor John Shelly. Attorney Harry Wainwright, for some of the bare-topped girls arrested, said, "The Mayor is an idiot. Actually, this is a civil rights case."

If this was a civil rights case, the girls of the FSM should have appeared before Judge Rupert Crittenden in the flesh. "I dreamed I went to Santa Rita without my maidenform bra." At least they would have been released without bail, if not set free — like the girls of San Francisco.

BARB's Man Breaks Lance on Houlihan

From page 1

A new question remains; "What type of letter must one write to the city of Oakland to be heard?"

A new answer has come forth. "No letter against the war in Vietnam will be heard."

The sheer irony of all this is appalling. On the very same day, the SF Chronicle stated (in part) in its lead editorial: "Although we can't quite make out the basis for it under international law, Oakland's Mayor Houlihan appears to be developing a separate foreign policy of his own for dealing with outsiders desiring access to his city ... all such frantic nonsense would be merely a commentary on the ever inscrutable ways of Oakland were it not an affront to the constitutional rights of Americans freely and peacefully to assemble..." It concludes, "Who can rescue Oakland from its grivisaged policymakers (yeah!) and return it to the jurisdiction of the Constitution? We suspect that may become the duty of the courts."

After appearing before this "ever inscrutable" body of "grivisaged policymakers," I think so too. As for the prostitutes, I am still waiting for that first stone.



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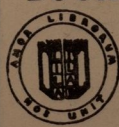
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What to Do & Where to Go

See Page One
For Sad End

FRIDAY (October 22)

Films: Hitchcock's Notorious, 1946, screenplay by Ben Hecht, with Cary Grant and Ingrid Bergman; and Hitchcock's Suspicion, 1941, with Cary Grant and Joan Fontaine; Slate, 75c for non-members.

Benefit performance: V.D.C., with Paul Krassner, Alan Ginsberg, Ed Saunders, and Lawrence Ferlinghetti, Berkeley Community Theatre, 8:00 pm, \$1.
Concert: The Times Square Two, Washington Elementary School at Bancroft and Grove, 9:00 pm, \$1.75.

Theater: Transvaluations I (Drama by R.L. Sassoon) & Interiors (Music by Robert Moran), 8:30 pm. Open Theater, 2967 College, Berkeley.

Concert: Teresa Berganza, Mezzo-coloratura, with Felix Lavilla at the piano, presenting selections from Purcell, Handel, and others. Public \$3, Students \$1.50, 8:30 p.m., Hertz Hall.

Rally: Student Committee for Soviet Jewry, Speakers: Dr. David Weiss and Rabbi Saul Berman; at noon, on campus.

Talks: "A New Look at the Rosenberg-Sobell Case," by Walter Schreier and Mrs. Helen Sobell, Noon, 11 Wheeler Hall. The Berkeley W.E.B. DuBois Club.

Folksingers: The Wry Catchers, first set 9 pm, at the Jabberwock. \$1.25 single, \$2.25 couple.

SATURDAY (October 23)

Theater: Open Theatre, see Friday.

Hoot: Bear's Lair Hootenanny with Chris Selsor, 25c, bring banjos and guitars, A.S.U.C. sponsored.

Folksingers: The Wry Catchers, see Friday.

Concert: Jazz, 4-8 pm, Mandrake's, no charge.

SUNDAY (October 24)

Concert: Teresa Berganza, second concert in series, see above.

Concert: Modern jazz, Scott-McLean Quartet with guest artists, 3-7 pm, Albatross. Flamenco at night, no charge.

Concert: Eileen Gibson, oboe, The Quest, 1924 Shattuck, Berk. 2-4 pm, Adm. \$1.

Concert: Jazz, Mandrake's, no admission, 4-8.

Concert: Jazz, the Four Dimensions, afternoon, Jabberwock.

Hootenanny: evening, the Jabberwock.

Films: D.W. Griffith's The Battle of Elderbush Gulch & Way Down East, Pauley Ballroom, ASUC, Berk., 8 pm, 50 cents.
Theater: Spontaneous, Open Theater, 2967 College, 3 pm, Adm.

Poetry: Sensual Poetry Readings by poets, at Open Theater, 8 pm, \$1.50.

Action: Phoned Teach-in UC Berk, Rm 2000, Life Science Bldg., 4:15 pm, sponsored by Americans for Reappraisal of Far Eastern Policy. Free.

MONDAY (October 25)

Concert: Amadeus Quartet Hertz Hall, UC Berk. Mozart, Seiber, Brahms, 8:30 pm. Gen. adm. \$2, students \$1.

Film: Russia and Its People, UC Berk, Wheeler Aud, Filmed and narrated by Raphael Green. \$1.

Lecture: "Dante's 'Mirabile Visione,'" first of 5 commemorating Dante's 700th birthday. Etienne Gilson, Pontifical Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto. 155 Dwinelle, UC. 8:15 pm. Free.

TUESDAY (October 26)

Lecture: "Dangerous Estate", Annual Journalism Lecture, Lord Francis-Williams, British Press Critic, Physical Sciences Lecture Hall, UC Berk, 8:15 pm. Free.

Lecture: Second of five Dante lectures, "Beauty and Truth in the 'Divine Comedy'", by Charles S. Singleton. 155 Dwinelle, UC Berk., 8:15 pm. Free.

Concert: Folk - Cy Koch, Jabberwock, 9 pm, adm.

WEDNESDAY (October 27)

Concert: Music from the time of Dante performed by the University Repertory Chorus and the Collegium Musicum. Following lecture in Hertz Hall at 8:30 pm. Tickets needed for concert.

Concert: Organ works of J.S. Bach, played by Dale Carr, Hertz Hall, UC Berk. 12:15 pm Free.

Folk Music: Singers' Circle, Barry Olivier, 9 pm, Jabberwock, Admission.

Lectures: third of five Dante lectures, "Inferno xxvi", by Charles S. Singleton, Wheeler Aud., UC Berk., 12:10 pm.

Fourth lecture: "Ars Nova" and "Stil Nuovo", by Nino Pirrotta, Hertz Hall, 8:30 pm. free.

Films: Canyon Cinema, 8 & 16 mm from 8 pm at Open Theater, Adm.

Concert: Flamenco, Blind Lemon, no admission.

THURSDAY (October 28)

Lecture: "Dante's Penitential Poem," by Enrico De Negri, followed by open discussion, 8:15 in 155 Dwinelle Hall.

Concert: Jazz, Mandrake's, 9-1 pm, no charge.

FRIDAY (October 29)

Concert: Organ works of Couperin and JS Bach by Lawrence Moe, Hertz Hall, 8:30 pm. Tickets 50 cents at campus box offices.

Concert: Folk, Joe McDonald, Ed Denson; Jabberwock, 9 pm. \$1.

San Francisco Film Festival

Following is the complete schedule of feature films to be shown from today on by the San Francisco Film Festival:

Friday, October 22, 7 p.m. "Two People" (Denmark). 9:45 p.m.—"A Shop on High Street" (Czechoslovakia).

Saturday, October 23, 7 p.m.—"The Camp Followers" (Italy). 9:45 p.m.—"Italiano Brava Gente" (Italy).

Sunday, October 24, 7 p.m.—"Dry Summer" (Turkey). 9:45 p.m.—"Passages from Finnegans Wake" (Ireland).

Monday, October 25, 6:15 p.m.—"The Leather Boys" (England). 9 p.m.—"The Saragossa Manuscript" (Poland).

Tuesday, October 26, 6:15 p.m.—"The Mute" (Korea). 9 p.m.—"The Royal Track" (Sweden).

Wednesday, October 27, 6:15 p.m.—"Young Aphrodites" (Greece). 9 p.m.—"A House in Karp Alley" (Germany).

Thursday, October 28, 6:15 p.m.—"Crazy Quilt"

(U.S.A.). 9 p.m.—"YoYo" (France).

Friday, October 29, 7 p.m.—"Shadows of our Forgotten Ancestors" (Soviet Union). 9:45 p.m.—"A Soldier's Father" (Soviet Union).

Saturday, October 30, 7 p.m.—"Simon of the Desert" (Mexico). 9:45 p.m.—"Assassination" (Czechoslovakia).

Sunday, October 31, 7 p.m.—"Charulata" (India). 9:45 p.m.—"Tokyo Olympics" (Japan).

In addition there will be a series on distinguished directors, a new directors' series (at The Movie, 1034 Kearny), special children's programs and a Film as Art series. All these special programs are at reduced rates, and all Festival showings, with the exception of the new directors' series, will be at the Masonic Auditorium on Nob Hill.

Tickets are available at Roos/Atkins in Berkeley.

VDC

From page 1
ceding and during the Days of Protest.

Wednesday's general membership meeting appeared to agree, at least, that the upcoming march will not only oppose US intervention in Vietnam but it will also give equal emphasis to demands to end federal and local suppression of the right to protest by anti-war groups.

Rank and file democracy will be extended by allowing those who do the work in the various committees, many of which are barely two days old, to make the decisions in their area of activity, subject to appraisal and approval by the general membership. By this means, it is hoped, "elitism" will be restrained, BARB was told.

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