

It's Official! Scheer vs. Cohelan



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INSIDE

THE ALIENATED WAR BABY REPORT
Full page comics section
by Joel Beck page 5

Kennedy's Killers
Can Kill U-2 page 2

'...tired of these Berkeley pigs'

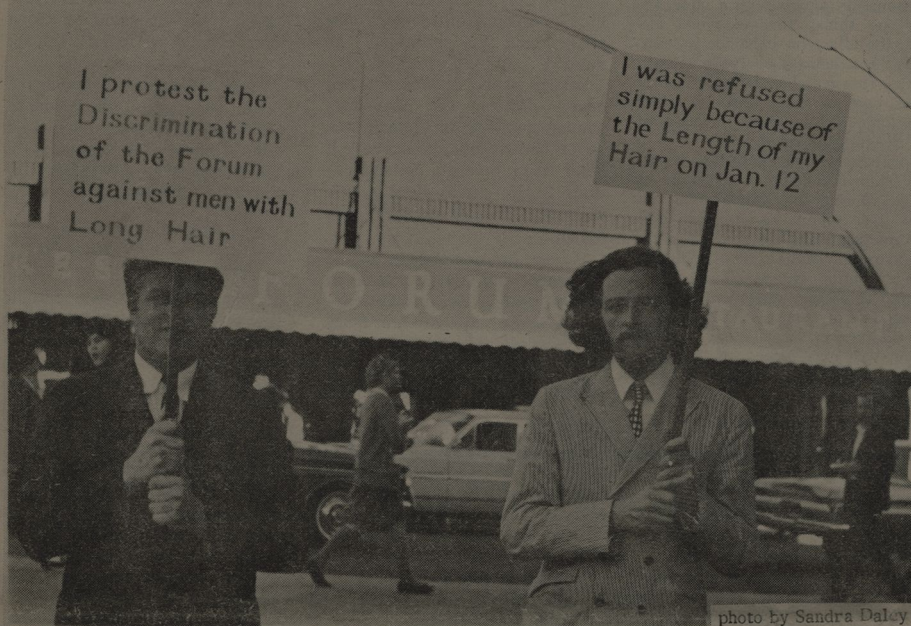


photo by Sandra Dalay

NICHOLAS QUENNEL (above, right) and JEREMY TRIBE (left) protest Fourm's ousting of Quennell.

Long-haired Men Put Out

"I'm tired of these Berkeley pigs," Frank Albanese, proprietor of the Forum Restaurant, Telegraph and Haste in Berkeley, told BARB this week. "I think there is a difference between individualism and conformism to a group such as hangs around this block."

BARB was questioning Albanese concerning a two-hour picket line last Saturday protesting discrimination against men with long hair.

Organizer of the line was Nicholas Quennell, English architect and painter now working in Berkeley and environs. Quennell told BARB he had gone into the Forum, the preceding Wednesday, with a couple of friends and had ordered a coffee. He was told that the Forum "doesn't serve men with long hair," he claims.

"I was surprised," Quennell told BARB. "I had been served there on several previous occasions. I asked, why, and was told it was 'boss's orders', but that the boss was not there at the time."

Quennell has shoulder length golden brown hair, neatly brushed, and a short neatly trimmed beard. When interviewed, he wore a close knit navy blue sweater, closefitting trim pants, and well-polished pointed shoes. On the picket line he wore a well-pressed suit. "It's the first time I've seen one of them in a suit," Albanese declared.

He was careful, however, to draw a line "between those kids and older men who are clean," "It's not the beards and sort of

long hair," he said. "There's lots of fine, clean people in Berkeley and I don't care whether they have beards or long hair."

"The distinction we make is whether they look dirty or are barefoot. They have to have shoes. That's what the Health Department says."

Quennell takes the position that "there was clearly no provocation for the action, no incident which could have caused offence."

Following discussion with a lawyer, Quennell decided to register his protest publicly in the form of a picket, rather than make representations to the manager. "I feel," he said, "that the action was more than a personal affront and involved the rights of all other people who patronize the Forum and whose appearance is not strictly conventional."

"The policy of the Forum," proclaimed Albanese, "is that we will not serve people who look dirty or with long hair. I spent all the money I had to go into this business. For these bums I would never have spent all this money; I would have opened a place in skid

row. If they want a place to hang around let them buy mine or open their own."

The picket itself consisted of Quennell, Jeremy Tribe and Michael Stevens, who had witnessed the incident. Several long-haired passers-by agreed that similar incidents had happened to them, too.

"One distressing outcome of the picket," said Quennell, "was that it apparently increased rather than decreased the trade of the Forum -- in fact the picketers were asked to 'stick around till dinner time' by one of the waiters!"

BARB's reporter roamed through the Forum to check the scene and at one table saw a customer with hair as long as Quennell's. No suit though.

Albanese concluded, "I think it's high time the merchants in the block put their foot down to get rid of them."

Shod or bare?

AFT OPENS OFFICES HERE

On Sunday, January 15, the American Federation of Teachers opened a new office at 2901 San Pablo Avenue (corner of Russell). The office will serve the AFT members and locals in the Bay Area and in all of Northern California. Office hours will be 1:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Boycott Pickets

—A picket line will be set up Friday, 4:30 to 8:30 p.m. at J & V Liquors at 1316 University Ave. in Berkeley. The purpose of the picket will be to remind people to boycott alcoholic beverages produced from Delano area grapes.

Candidate, Wife, Top VDCers Busted

The Berkeley Police Department finally managed to bust three of the top Berkeley opponents to the war in Viet Nam for walking in the streets of Berkeley. And full credit to Police Officer Olson, for netting Jerry Rubin, Steve Weissman and Congressional candidate Robert Scheer and wife for jaywalking across Telegraph Avenue to Scheer's car parked between Durant and Channing.

BARB's man on the spot caught the action as Scheer and Rubin waved to him to come over and witness the ticket-making. BARB's man proceeded rectilinearly and avoided the obvious error.

VDC Backs Scheer Campaign

The Vietnam Day Committee overwhelmingly voted to "endorse the campaign of Robert Scheer and commit its resources" at a torrid meeting this week attended by over 200 people.

The motion to support Scheer against Congressman Jeffery Cohelan was finally passed after much sound and fury from the left and the ultra-left.

Main argument of the "left" was that the VDC will be "taken over" by the Democratic Party.

Shouts of "No! Who says?" echoed about Hillel Hall where the meeting was held.

Debated at length was the issue "How can we build an Independent Left if we enter Scheer's campaign?"

Viet veteran Don Duncan expressed amazement at the debate. "I must have missed something," he said. "I came in this movement to stop the war, but now I hear all this talk. When the Vietcong took up American weapons it didn't corrupt them?"

Prof. Morris Hirsch asked the opposition, "What is your historical position on stopping troop trains?" Everybody laughed. He said that those forces advocating and independent Left "historically have had no influence in the political history of America."

Some speakers made the point of making no decision, leaving the Scheer campaign open to those who want to work in it. Steve Weissman summed up the evening by asking everybody to "quit this silly talk of in or out the Democratic Party and put on a real anti-war campaign under Scheer."

CONDEMN WAR AND GHETTOS

by George Kauffman

In the heart of the Oakland Negro ghetto, Robert Scheer, 29-year-old Foreign Editor of Ramparts magazine, announced his candidacy for Jeffery Cohelan's seat in Congress in the primary elections this June. The announcement was made at a press conference in Esther's Orbit Room, in Far West Oakland. BARB asked if he would run in the finals. Scheer said he will run in the general election in November as a write-in.

"I oppose the war in Vietnam," Scheer declared, "and will work for its immediate end." He termed Johnson's "Great So-called Johnson's Great Society" "a fraud." He asked the TV and newspaper reporters to "take a

'Ramparts' Men to Man Ramparts

The publisher of Ramparts magazine, Edward M. Keating, announced his candidacy for Congress on an anti-Viet war program from San Mateo's county's 11th district. He will oppose Republican Congressman J. Arthur Younger, who is not getting any younger at the age of 72. He has served seven terms in the House and is a pure Republican. This makes two from Ramparts for Congress so far.

walk outside" after the press conference, "and see how miserable it is to live in Oakland."

He blasted this city as a "feudal domain run by Duke Knowland and a weak mayor who are confounded by the problems." He called upon Congressman Cohelan to "come down to the ghetto, and get thrown in jail" instead of "being an apologist for the Johnson administration."

Scheer feels that Cohelan's district is the "liveliest and the most anti-war in the whole United States" yet he fails to come here to meet with his own people. Scheer challenged Cohelan to a debate "or confrontation" and said "I will keep insisting on this every time I speak."

Scheer was equally vehement about the Negro ghetto in Oakland. In pointing to the Wall Street Journal Story (see BARB, Jan. 10), which tells of a government report listing Oakland as "the next Watts," Scheer said "the leadership in Oakland goes to bed every night with its fingers

See page 2

Kennedy's Killers Can Kill You, Too

by Joseph Vetrano

On December 23rd, 1965, the well-known political commentator, Marshall Windmiller, delivered a talk over KPFA radio entitled, "The Warren Report". Mr. Windmiller began his talk by citing the crisis of confidence which afflicts the present government in Washington, and the difficulty it has in attaining its credibility with its own people. He goes on to say that this crisis "is rooted in a widespread feeling that our foreign policy, the war in Vietnam, and the distortions that are used to justify them, are all symptoms of a basic sickness that is eating away at our whole system of government."

He cites as a good example of this process the Warren Commission's Report, and says that "it leaves us with an impression of a condition that is so extensive, and so malevolent, as to activate all of our psychological defenses and cause us to turn away from the evidence rather than grapple with the conclusions it leads us to."

The occasion of Mr. Windmiller's commentary is the publication of a new book on the Kennedy assassination by Sylvan Fox, currently city editor of the New York World Telegram, entitled "The Unanswered Questions about President Kennedy's Assassination." Mr. Windmiller proceeds to analyse and evaluate this book, and in the process he manages to reach some very interesting conclusions. In many ways, Mr. Windmiller's commentary is more interesting than the book itself, and it is recommended to anyone who is not satisfied that all the answers have been given with respect to this frightening and momentous turning point in American political history. It is available from the TLD Press, Box 856, Berkeley, for twenty-five cents.

Mr. Windmiller concludes that there were two conspiracies; the first, to kill President Kennedy, and the second, to cover up, to hide the facts, to prevent the American people from knowing the truth. And he says, "If this is the case, then it is a far-reaching conspiracy, involving as knowing or unknowing accomplices hundreds of people, high ranking government officials, the Secret Service, the FBI, and even the Chief Justice of the US Supreme Court."

Mr. Windmiller is to be congratulated for his commentary. It took real courage to arrive at such conclusions, and to air them publicly, although it was not the first time I have heard such convictions expressed. Usually they have been expressed in private, however, My own conviction, which I expressed within a few days after the assassinations, was that we were witnessing the emergence of the blurred but real outlines of conspiratorial government in this country. Subsequent events have not caused me to modify this opinion; on the contrary, they have strengthened it.

I have never believed that Lee Harvey Oswald was the "lone, unaided assassin", as the official story would have us believe. Unless you bury your doubts, deny the existence of all those curious and disturbing and unexplained facts, and accept the official fiction as unquestioned gospel, you are bound to begin to ask questions. And as soon as you begin to ask questions, you are bound to be carried along to certain unpleasant conclusions. Once the official lie, embodied in the Warren Report, has been rejected, one is irresistibly impelled along a certain train of reasoning, a certain logical sequence. This process starts with the question, "Well, if Oswald did not murder the President, then who did?" And it ends with the question, "Who benefited most from the President's assassination?" The assassination was not only the murder of a President, it was also a terrible, and possibly fatal, blow at constitutional government as we have known it in this country.

The President of the United States is dead, that is our condition. In other words, the last honestly elected President was President Kennedy, and we have not yet discovered a legitimate successor to him. It is my opinion that the murder of the President was in fact a successful coup, and that the murderers achieved their political goal, namely, a sharp change in the direction of American foreign and domestic policy. My interpretation of the last election, which confirmed Mr. Johnson in power, is that the voters, albeit unwittingly, simply legitimized this coup. It must be remembered that Mr. Johnson did not become President as the result of a free election, but by virtue of the assassination of President Kennedy. Once established in power, his confirmation at the polls was a foregone conclusion, particularly considering the character of his only opponent.

It was the most successful political crime of this century, perhaps in modern history. We have a government of assassins. And the bitter fruit of that government is the military barbarism being inflicted upon the Vietnamese people, which is but a foretaste of things to come. That, in plain English, is my interpretation of the events.

What does one do, when one has the knowledge that one's own government is a government of conspirators, or war criminals and mass murderers? If I do nothing, am I an accomplice? If I content myself with merely symbolic protest, such as marching in a small or large circle carrying a placard, am I any less an accomplice? Or have I merely carried out a symbolic ritual cunningly devised by my subconscious mind to deflect and harmlessly discharge my guilt and anxiety? In what way can I carry out an effective opposition to the war? I confess that I have not yet found a satisfactory answer to this question, in practical terms.

In the absence of any effective mass opposition on the part of the American people, I believe that the war in Vietnam will continue, and become worse. The government of the United States has made an enormous investment in the war, in terms of prestige, of the number of men committed, and installations under construction. Apparently the military are looking forward to a conflict that will last for twenty or thirty years, with a

See Page 6

Consensus Likened to Mirror Reflections

SANTA BARBARA — Consensus, that subtle, often-unspoken form of understanding, which is the basis of all human cooperation—whether familial or international—was the subject of scholarly analysis at the recent annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Berkeley.

Thomas J. Scheff, associate professor of sociology at the University of California at Santa Barbara, described consensus as "the potentially endless mirror reflections of each of the others' in presentation."

In presenting to his fellow social scientists a technique for the systematic exploration of problems of consensus, the UCSB sociologist offered these examples of different kinds of consensual structures:

Pluralistic ignorance: If no one in a community agrees with a view, but everyone thinks that everyone else does, the effect on behavior is sometimes the same as if everyone actually agreed. Hence archaic laws stay on the books, customs and ceremonies which have long since lost their meaning are still dutifully observed.

Spontaneous consensus: the economist Thomas Schelly provides an example. During the Korean War, the Yalu River came to be viewed by both the Americans and the Chinese as the boundary line of the combat. This mutual realization, which was not bound by oral or written agreement and had no legal status, acquired a magnetism or focal power of its own; a power which was experienced by the combatants with a sense of obligation and constraint.

Scheer Offers to Meet Cohelan in Ghetto

From page 1
crossed, hoping the next day won't explode into a Watts."

When asked how he was "going to finance the war on poverty," Scheer said that "the administration is spending less money on that war than on just one plane it loses over Vietnam daily." He said the program was supposed to involve the poor in policy-making, but in Oakland the program is controlled by City Hall, at its insistence. "Neither our present Congressman nor anyone else in Washington seems to care much about this situation," he said.

Scheer feels he can win because "there are thousands against our war in Vietnam who never had a chance to express it other than through demonstrations." He feels these people will vote for him instead of Cohelan.

During the conference one of the reporters asked Scheer if support of the Vietnam Day Committee would "alienate him from the voters." He replied that he didn't think so.

Most of the questions were

sincere, seeking information. An elderly reporter asked the only red-baiting question. He announced that Gus Hall, head of the Communist Party, "since the Supreme Court ruling," would put up candidates. "Let's face it, Mr. Scheer," said this reporter, "you have three identifiable Communists on your committee. Will you accept their support?"

Scheer said he would accept anybody who supports his program. He also said he knows these people "as individuals, and I respect them very much. I myself am an anti-communist."

He then asked the reporter, "What communists do you mean—the Chinese, the Russians, the Yugoslavians? There are 86 communist parties in the world today."

When asked about "draft dodging" or "conscientious objectors," Scheer answered, "I would not fight an unjust war. I would like to have been able to tell a Russian soldier not to fight in Hungary. I will tell our youth not to fight an unjust war such as we are fighting in Vietnam; but it is up to the individual how to act. Our government is very punitive about this. One 17-year-old youth got three years in the Federal prison for picketing his draft board."

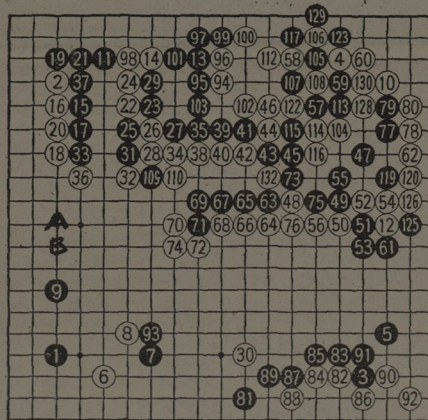
He appealed to the press and TV for a "fair shake" in his campaign. He said that "if I can get through to the people they will support me, because no American likes to push another guy around, especially a little guy."

Among those attending the conference in support of Scheer were: Negro publisher Carlton Goodlett; FSM leader Steve Weisman; Jerry Rubin of the VDC; Professors Richard Strohm and Harry Rubin; Rev. Raymond Cope; Cassandra Davis, NAACP; Don Duncan, Viet veteran, who introduced Scheer to the press; Bill Finn, building contractor; Miriam Connelly, president, Bettermade Foods; Frances Herring, Women For Peace; Roscoe Proctor, ILWU #6; Rev. Sam Smith; Elijah Turner, CORE; Tom Winnett, owner Fybate Notes; Reginald Zelnick, prof. of History, Medical Doctors Ephriam Kahn and Gerald Rosenfield; Carl B Joyce, preporet of field; Carl B Joyce, reporter of People's World; and many others.

Each acted as an individual and represented no group.

The address for SCHEER FOR CONGRESS campaign headquarters is 2214 Grove street, Berkeley, 94703; phone 545-0690.

JUST A GAME O' GO



by Richard Bozulich

Go is a game of skill for two players. It is played on a board with 19 vertical lines and 19 horizontal and 180 white stones and 180 black stones. The player with the black stones moves first, then the player with the white stone moves, then they continue to move alternately throughout the game, placing their stones on the intersections, which constitute one unit of territory. A stone or a group of stones is captured if it is completely surrounded by the opposite color. The winner is the player who has obtained the largest number of intersections (eyes).

Elementary and advanced books on Go and Go sets are available at Nikko Art Shop, 2494 Telegraph Ave. Also there is a Go Club in San Francisco open every afternoon and all day Sunday, at 1881 Bush St. Quarterly tournaments are held in Feb., May, Aug. & Nov.

Anyone interested in Go, Go players or Go information in the Bay Area may write to me, c/o The Berk. Barb, 2421 Oregon St., Berk. 4.

The following is a game form a tournament in Japan for the 10

best professional players. Black is played by Masso Suguchi, rated 9th degree & white by Rin Kai Ho who was then 7th degree and now holds the title Meijin, which he won from Sakata last Sept. White was given 5 1/2 extra points to compensate for moving second.

Black 19 - good and sophisticated. White 22 - very bad, almost fatal.

A or B would have been better. White 30 - a clever move.

Black 43 - very bad 'rst black mistake. He became impatient. Should have continued along the same line. Black 45 also questionable. By these two moves black gave white substantial chances.

Black 49 - Black thought for 80 minutes on this move, but in spite of this, the rest of the game was a struggle in darkness for him.

Black 77 - A crucial mistake. Black was under the misconception that this gave his group eyes, by which it could live, but this was mistaken as shown by white 104.

Black 111 takes ko at 105; 118, 121, 124, 127 are ko; 131 fills at 108.

Black resigns after white 132, as he cannot save the large group of black stones.



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BARB page two

Scheer, Casady 'Liberalism' As Cause of War

by Hal Verb

"The War in Viet Nam is the product of American liberalism," an example of "goodness gone berserk", Robert Scheer, foreign editor of "Ramparts" magazine and East Bay Congressional candidate, charged last Friday night.

Scheer was speaking at a forum on Viet Nam sponsored by the education Committee of the Haight-Ashbury Vietnam Committee at Nourse Auditorium.

About a thousand people were in the audience. Also on the panel were State Assemblymen, William Stanton, S.F. State Professor Marshall Windmiller, and CDC President Simon Casady. About a thousand were in attendance.

Casady, who has been under official pressure for his stand in opposition to the war in Vietnam, received a standing ovation.

"The protest movement has said that the history of the world is going to be made by the people in it," Scheer declared.

Scheer held the Democratic Party was "responsible for the deception and the War in Vietnam -- the Republican party is too altogether inefficient for it."

Scheer twitted his "liberal friends" for placing any high hopes in Vice-President Humphrey. He noted that Humphrey's opposition to Senator Joe McCarthy took the form of finding fault with McCarthy because he wasn't "efficient" enough in his anti-communism crusade. "Humphrey would make a much more frightening president than the present incumbent," he said.

Casady made a point of President Johnson's repeated use of the word "commitment". President Eisenhower had made a solemn pledge, he observed, with respect to the Geneva Agreements in July, 1954, that "the U.S. will not use force to disturb the settlement." Asked Casady: "What's wrong with keeping

See page 7



photo by Sandra Daley

THREE LONG-HAIRS DISCUSSING THE PICKET. Which one would be refused service at the Forum? (see story page 1)

Co-ops Give Teachers For \$2500 To Strike Fund Delano

Delano strikers have received financial backing from a wide variety of sources in their battle with Kern County grape growers.

The biggest single contribution has been \$8,000 just received from the United Auto Workers. This is the rest of \$10,000 promised the strikers by Walter Reuther after the AFL-CIO meeting in San Francisco last December. The first \$2,000 had already arrived before Christmas. For his help Kern County farm workers have dubbed Reuther "the John L. Lewis of the grape strikers," striker spokesman told BARB.

Approximately \$2500 to aid the strikers has been collected at Consumers' Coop stores since December.

In addition, part of the proceeds from the Mime Troupe Benefit concert in San Francisco on January 15 will be sent to the Delano strikers.

Latest developments in the Delano grape strike:

—A district judge in San Fran-

See page 7

A request to provide teachers for grape strikers in Delano has met with encouraging results according to Keith Nason, business agent for Locals 1474 and 1570 of the American Federation of Teachers.

The call for help was made public Saturday, January 15. At BARB press time, four people had inquired about the teaching positions. Applicants don't have to be teachers to get the jobs. "This response is very encouraging and indicates a lot of people are interested in helping out," Nason told BARB.

The teaching program is funded by the United States Department of Labor through the Farm Workers Opportunity Project. Anyone willing to help will be considered. The pay is \$6 per hour. However, this pay is only for time actually spent in classroom, not the time spent preparing the lessons.

At present there are no teaching facilities available so the classes will have to be conducted in private homes or old warehouses.

The children of the Delano farm workers are attending public schools; it is their parents who need the help. Most of them are Mexicans or Filipinos and can read or write very little English.

Although this government-sponsored project is described as having no connection with the issues involved in the grape strike, the plight of the workers undoubtedly has been brought to light by the publicity surrounding the strike, Nason told BARB.

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Reinstated Junior Anti-Viet Group Beats Reaction

The student anti-Viet Nam war group at Garfield Jr. High can take satisfaction in at least a partial victory in their struggle for freedom of expression.

Tuesday night principal Robert Rowe conferred with a group of approximately 50 parents and students at a meeting of the school board. He stated in effect that he would alter his original "no-armband" rule which had resulted in the suspension of two 13-year-old students, Mark Miltenberger and Michael Jones.

Miltenberger's parents told BARB that they "thought the band ruling was marvelous," but they added that they were still "distressed because they won't take the suspension off the records."

Miltenberger previously told

BARB that the anti-war group had met the Saturday after he and Jones had received their suspensions; at this time the group elected an 11-member steering committee. The group then discussed whether or not they should become an on-campus organization, and they decided to be separate from the Viet Nam Day Committee and to try for campus status under the name of Viet Nam Analysis Committee.

At the school board meeting Rowe stated that three teachers



Terror-Laden Symbol

from Garfield had given their consent to instructing and coordinating such a group one evening each week. The group will be concerned with objective study and debate of various positions and aspects of the Viet Nam situation. They will also have the right to bring in outside speakers for discussion.

In regard to his change of position on armbands and buttons worn by students Rowe was asked what standards were to be used to determine when they were undesirable. He replied that they were undesirable when they "unduly interrupted" normal classroom procedure. He also said the armbands in question had been used as a form of "advertising" for a coming rally and the school had a ruling against advertising for any outside organization.

He seemed particularly concerned with the fact that the suspended students wore armbands with "Viet Nam Day Committee" on them. Later at the meeting with the parents he conceded that CORE buttons would be allowed even though CORE is an off-campus organization.

Rowe further stated that Miltenberger had been suspended for "unruly conduct" during class hours and in the hallways. He declined to state specifically what this behavior was.

When Miltenberger was interviewed he claimed no knowledge of any deciding factors other than the armband.

"I was suspended at about 2:30 in 9th period study class," he said. "I was sitting in my seat quietly and Mr. Rowe came up and said 'Excuse me. I hate to disturb the class, but I want to see you.'"

Mark then left the classroom and was told of his suspension. Miltenberger added, "I wore the band for only two periods, from 1:00 to 2:30."

His parents said that when notified at work of their son's suspension they were told of no specific instance of unruly conduct on the part of Mark.

BARB page three

Literary Terrorists 'Attack'

Doubleday's SF Stronghold

A world-wide literary terrorist attack against established publishing houses exploded on Wednesday, January 19.

That date went down in history as the first skirmish between The New Wave Publishing Co. of New York and the old tyrannical publishing establishments. Pickets appeared simultaneously in New York, Paris, Istanbul, San Francisco, and other cities along the route of the International Underground. They protested the unfair exploitation of writers by large publishing firms.

The picketing in San Francisco was commanded by three Berkeley authors, Edmanuel de la Rosa, A. P. Schechter, and Steve Haken. They marched outside Doubleday and Co. offices on 756 Market street at 11 a.m. last Wednesday. According to Haken, Doubleday was chosen "because of its size and prominence."

Haken, an unpublished novelist, talked to BARB and pointed out the profound significance of this attack on the Literary Establishment. "The purpose of the

New Wave protest is to protect writers and artists in their relationship with the publishing houses," he said. "We want to prevent artists from getting swindled by businessmen."

The New Wave is the first to give authors about 45 percent of the retail price on each book sold. Generally writers receive only from 10 to 15 percent of the store sale price.

New writers will be able to get into print through the New Wave which is described as "sort of a cooperative venture." It has reserved about one-fourth of its space for neglected young writers.

The leadership of this rebel literary group is located in New York at 80 east 11th Street. Erje Ayden, a Turk who has written the well known "Confession of a Normal Child" is the number one man. He made an official declaration of war on the publishing power structure at Poe's grave in Baltimore last Wednesday. His book will be the first published by New Wave.

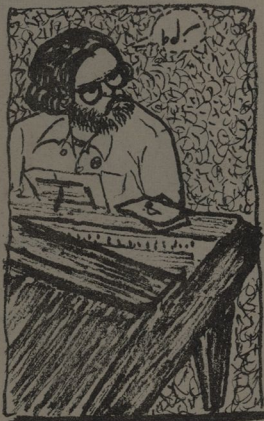
music

AN ELOQUENT SAYRE, AN ELECTRIC WATTS

Negroes in classical music are no longer rare. But they've all been vocalists, Marian Anderson, Paul Robeson, Roland Hayes, Adele Addison - the list is great; yet there hasn't been a Negro instrumentalist of equivalent stature, probably because there is much more opportunity for success in popular music. At any rate, non-vocal classical music is, de facto, segregated; and is likely to remain so for a long time.

Twenty-year-old pianist André Watts was born in Hungary; his father was a G.I. He performed the Brahms second piano concerto last week in the San Francisco Symphony concerts.

He demonstrated that the old cliché is true: those Hungarians sure do have rhythm!



He also demonstrated that the orchestra is much better when accompanying a soloist, than when accompanying the Maestro.

With a good soloist, the orchestra sharpens up the details of a score. The rhythmic accessories, the phrasing, the intonation, all improve, as if the Maestro doesn't have time normally to attend to these things but a good soloist does the same job by example.

The musical outline of Mr. Watts was skilfully filled in by the gentlemen of the orchestra.

There was one exception, in the tempi, but these derive, in all probability, from the Maestro's own conceptions rather than from Mr. Watts'. I suspect that the younger man would have been at ease racing through the piece, but the Maestro's wiser choice prevailed. It's not a racy concerto, and the thickly viscous tempi enhance the piece in a way they seldom do.

The result was quite the best thing yet from the orchestra.

André Watts is a fine pianist, facile and sometimes electrifying. In ten years or so, he will be as great as the audience thought he was.

His only shortcoming is a kind of excessive reliance upon rhythmic precision, almost to the point where it intrudes upon the romantic flexibility. He should be admirable in Prokofiev or Bartok -- or Mozart?

One cannot review this Concerto without mentioning the 'cello, played here by Robert Sayre, Mr. Sayre, the principal, gave what was simply the finest reading of the famous solo that I've ever heard. A superb tone and excellent sensibility made this magnificent.

Following the Brahms was scheduled the "Death and Transfiguration" of Richard Strauss. I had thought I might leave before the "Death", with the Negro contingent of the audience, but BARB page four

I stayed, on a lucky hunch.

The Herr Doktor Maestro surprised me. I found it very good, indeed.

The Maestro schedules a Strauss tone-poem nearly every week, but this time the result justified the effort.

The orchestra was good and clean; the Maestro was on his good behavior. Probably the left over exhilaration from the Brahms was a large factor. The massive pageantry of Strauss' metaphysics jelled, and the knowledge that this can happen without a soloist or a guest conductor, suggests possible good things in future.

I've left the first piece till last. It was one of the Maestro's bumbling attempts to come to terms with living music. He always chooses that contemporary music least living, to do it with.

The William Schuman Symphony No. 8 was written for Len Bernstein and his boys of the New York Philharmonic, and to inaugurate the Grand (Lincoln) Central for the Performing Arts. They've played it and recorded it. All that's more than enough. If we want to hear it we could buy the record.

Certainly there's no reason to bring this rapid and unimaginative score out here. The orchestra can't match the New York performance, and if they could, it would not change the score into good music.

Thank god, it opened the evening -- it was forgot before the applause had ended.

- M.A. Romanov

(Mr. Romanov is ordinarily to be heard on radio KPFA-FM, about 3 times a week. Call the station for information.)



FOR THE GUITAR

SPOHR: Trio in F; CORELLI: Sonata (in E minor), Op. 5, No. 8, for Viola and Guitar; PAGANINI: Sonata in A for Violin and Guitar; Cantabile in D for Violin and Guitar; HESSE: Duo for Viola and Guitar; RODE: Trio in D; Abel Nagytóthy-Toth (guitar); Jerry Csaba (violin); Janos Csaba (viola). Baroque Records (Canadian import) BC-1827 or Stereo BC-2827, \$4.98.

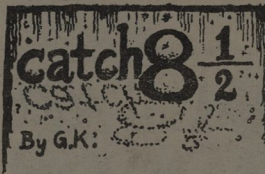
As collections go this is pretty good. It is flawed, as they all seem to be, with duplications and poor choice.

The Corelli has no business in this company. It is a VIOLIN sonata with continuo, and it's not only ludicrous to adapt it for viola, but the guitar simply can't sustain the continuo. Geminiani was much better advised in his adaptation of it as a concerto, with full orchestra.

The remaining pieces are almost legit.

Spoher is one of my pet "unknowns" and any of his voluminous but totally neglected work is welcome here. I have a lingering suspicion that this originally used a harp rather than a guitar, but even so I welcome it.

The Paganini Sonata is new to records, though the "Cantabile"



When the USSR had it, things were simple. Now that China has it, things get complicated. Thus, any "solution" arrived at in Vietnam without China is no solution at all, for just as a non-student almost brought down the entire administration of the University of California with one single word, so China can bring down any structure built without her participation (how do you say "fuck" in Chinese?) . . . I have that which is a target; strangers shoot at me, but miss; friends take aim, and wait. . .

"I have given up at making any attempt at perfection - I am convinced that all souls have some superior to deal with - a song is anything that can walk by itself/i am called a songwriter, a poem is a naked person, some people say I am a poet" - Bob Dylan. "I have heard what the talkers were talking, the talk of the beginning and the end, but I do not talk of the beginning or the end. There was never any more inception than there is now, nor any more youth or age than there is now, and will never be any more perfection than there is now, nor any more heaven or hell than there is now" - Walt Whitman . . . A Japanese show girl in Tokyo does four shows daily (at least), must be operated on for one or all the following: folded eyelids, elongated nose, lighter skin-pigment, and enlarged bosoms, and all must be paid out of her basic salary of \$53 a month . . . A union painter on a certain civil-service job got, in 1950, \$307 a month; in 1966 he gets \$687 per month plus benefits; a meter-reader for the water company gets \$495 a month to start (jobs are open; phone EBMUD) . . . "Yet the attempt must be made (to prove God), for it would be unseemly that one half of mankind should go mad in their lust of pleasure, and the other half in their indignation at such persons" - Plato. . . A SF stock-broker has girls in stretch pants as board markers . . . Either my beard is adjusting to the stainless steel blades or the blades are getting lousy . . . The main issue in "raising issues" in the Democratic primary election is: are you going to vote Democrat in the finals . . . G.K.

appears on Boston - 1013 with six other sonatas. I suppose one short duplication is forgivable, but considering the vastness of Paganini's unknown guitar music, it is certainly unnecessary.

The Hesse piece was probably a lute piece originally, but it fits the guitar rather well; despite the relatively slight significance of the music, it is worth hearing.

Rode, the celebrated virtuoso violinist contemporary of Beethoven, is another "fond unknown". It is, like most of that mountain of 18th century music written for performance by the author, quite well-adapted to his specific talents. So the Trio is rather virtuoso style; but again like most of that music it is solidly conceived and executed with craftsmanship.

For a collection as I said, it's pretty good. The performance is not exactly dazzling, but is quite competent. The recording is rather pitiless in its close-up sound, but a little knob-tiddling allows the good things to be heard.

- M.R.



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film



Is Kuchar's

Cinema Kitch or High?

by Leonard Lipton

"Perhaps the ills of the world today, its preoccupation with erotic transmigration and the idolatry of the perverse, has resulted from a faulty cosmic filter that has permitted the cancerous spread of obnoxious nebula wastes to infiltrate this rock of fire and water that houses our culture. The undermining of humanity by astronomical subversion has long troubled prophet and shoemaker both. We, the young, as future film-makers must search deep for the eternal spring of joy and hot water."

These are the words of George Kuchar, director of such films as: "Anita Needs Me," "Pussy on a Hot Tin Roof," "The Naked and the Nude," and "Lust for Ecstasy."

His latest film, and perhaps his best, is called "Corruption of the Damned." This is the first film he's made in 16 mm, and it represents a giant leap in the direction of technical and artistic perfection. It is not surprising that now, in the twilight of the theatrical cinema, a great theatrical director should emerge.

Einstein was called the last of the classical physicists, and Newton the last of the great geometers. These philosophers had to master everything that came before them, in order to break through into new worlds.

Similarly, George Kuchar has mastered all of the now archaic techniques of the theatrical cinema, and forged them into something so different, that comparison is only superficial. Kuchar is no radical. He has forged ahead by going backward. His films are essentially silent films, with sound effects, sometimes a limited narration, and music.

Above all, Kuchar is a kinesthetic director. While most of the crap you'll see in the movies or TV is, 90% of the time, a scene between two inept actors jabbering at each other, George's films seethe with motion. It is impossible to sit still watching "Corruption of the Damned." It involves you too viscerally, it makes you too high.

In "Corruption," a youth pursues his faithless lover in a wild orgy-filled odyssey. He encounters a succession of depraved characters, and is cleansed by contact with them. Does he become aware of his own purity?

The youth is played by Mike Kuchar, George's brother, who doesn't seem to be play acting at all. It isn't a performance; it is!

George has seen that the commercial technique of casting by type, which naturally goes back to the Russians, is the strongest and best method. But he uses this as just a jumping off point.

Kuchar's films are overtly insane. Anyone who lived in such a world would be mad inside an hour. Perhaps the Marx Brothers might survive, but I doubt it. Godzilla, King of the Monsters, might have a better chance. But

the utter insanity, the insanity of perverted cliché, is the genuine unwholesome appeal of Kuchar's outlook. "Corruption" might seethe with violence and sex, the two most attractive things you can put on the screen, but beneath them a twisted outlook pervades. Something is very much wrong with the Kuchar world.

For example, Larry Leibowitz plays a momma's boy in "Corruption". He follows Mike, his brother in the film, around on his odyssey, looking like the original schmuck with ear flaps.

He and Mike are confronted in a junk yard by their mother, who threatens to machine-gun them down if they don't come home and eat supper. I suppose that a Thompson Sub-Machine gun is part of every clinging mother's arsenal in the Kuchar world. When they refuse, she is unable to gun them down, and stabs herself after they leave. Larry, unaware of this development, or very much else, is cleansed, or transformed, by his sick odyssey. In a fit of spleen, he tosses his earflaps to the ground, and becomes a man!

The belly laughs conceal the true amorality and misanthropy of George Kuchar's films. But we should be grateful to any film maker who can make us laugh so hard it hurts. Name a film you have seen recently that had any real laughs in it. Kuchar has too many laughs to be taken seriously by many, but someday he will be recognized. Beneath the laughs lurk a mirror of our beliefs, the middle-class clichés we live by.

The Berkeley deprivation is at an end. "Corruption of the Damned" and other films of the new American avant garde, will be screened at the Questing Beast Cafe, Sunday, January 30th. There will be two performances, one at 8:00, and the other at 10:30 in the evening. The films will be shown under the auspices of the High Cinema of Berkeley, a group formed by myself and others. For the coming weeks the performances will benefit the film-makers and the Berkeley Barb.

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THE ALIENATED WAR BABY REPORT

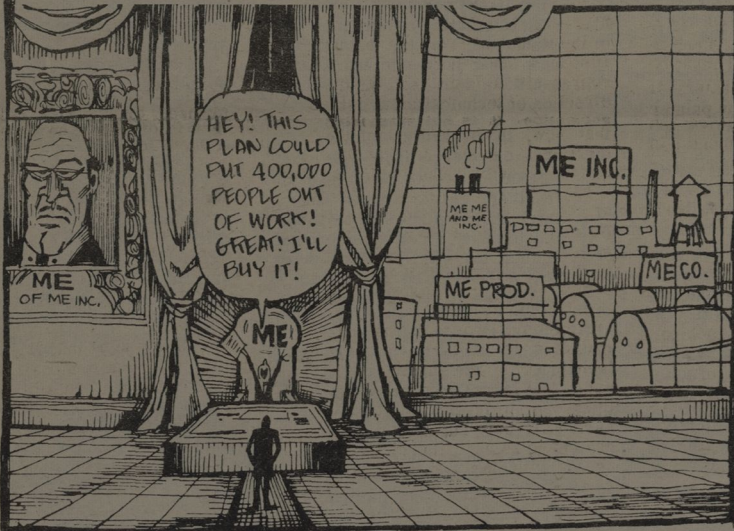


THE PROFIT



BY JOEL BECK

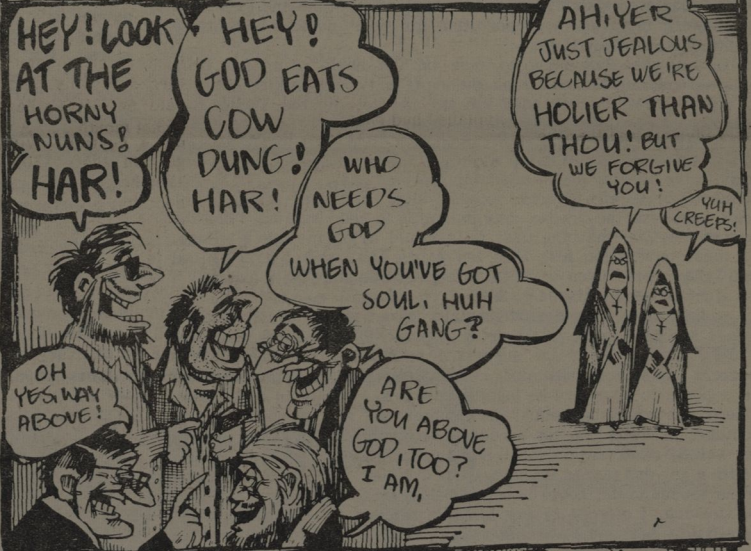
ESPECIALLY SINCE THEY ALL WORKED VERY HARD TO DO THEIR PART TO BENEFIT SOCIETY AND KEEP THE MAIN STREAM OF LIFE ALIVE AND IN EACH PERSON SO NOBODY FELT EMPTY, USELESS, UNWANTED OR ALONE!



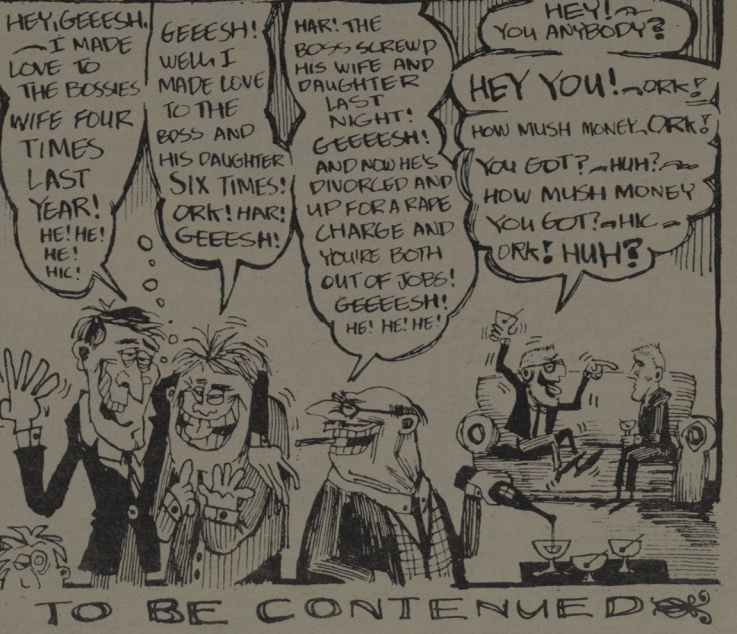
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A VERY RICH LAND THAT HAD A VERY LARGE AMOUNT OF INSECURE NEUROTIC EGOS THAT WENT AROUND TORMENTING EACH OTHER, DESTROYING DREAMS, CREATING FEARS, CAPITALISING ON MADNESS AND DRIVING INNOCENT PEOPLE INSANE, AND NOBODY COULD FIGURE OUT WHY,



AND ESPECIALLY SINCE THERE WAS A HIGH ADMIRATION AND RESPECT FOR THE DIGNITY OF EACH INDIVIDUAL!



AND ESPECIALLY SINCE THERE WAS PLENTY OF LEISURE TIME FOR FRIENDS TO GET TOGETHER AND FEEL THE REASSURING WARMNESS AND LIFE GIVING ESSENCE OF HUMANITARIAN LOVE,



TO BE CONTINUED

This Feature by Joel Beck appears only in BARB

WHITE SHADOW IN ASIA

A Siege of Sorrow

We climbed down from the side of the wrecked truck to the collapsed timbers and from there jumped into the shallow river. I retrieved my rucksack and pulled it ashore with me.

The sleeping bag strapped to the top of the sack was completely soaked but the contents of the bag remained dry.

The driver, apparently unconcerned over the wreck, stretched out on the side of the road and went to sleep. I had no idea of what he was planning to do and it was obvious that no traffic would be passing through here now.



I waded across the river to the opposite bank and began walking down the road.

My sodden boots caused me a great deal of discomfort. After hiking for more than an hour the oppressive heat and weight of the rucksack on my back depressed and tired me.

I thought of stopping and spending the rest of the day and evening in the jungle. I didn't have any supplies with me and I realized my sleeping bag was in no condition for use. I decided to continue on until I reached a village.

Blisters were beginning to rise on the heels of my feet from the wet, rubbing boots. I took them off and tried walking barefoot for awhile. The gravel road caused me to stumble. I found that a heavy pair of woolen socks was the best solution.

The sun set quickly. It was a moonless night. The jungle became cold. I shivered in my damp clothing. I was exhausted, hungry and ready to try sacking out in my damp sleeping bag.

The darkness and strange noises which exist everywhere in the jungle gave me the needed determination to keep walking. I had the constant feeling that the next mile would bring me into a village.

I must have been less than ten yards away when I first noticed that I had come upon a small town. All was very quiet and only a few dim kerosene lanterns shone.

I walked down the deserted main street until I came across a cafe. I sat down on a small metal stool which felt like an armchair to me. The owner, quite surprised to see me, stayed behind the counter. I was too exhausted to eat. I motioned that I was looking for a place to sleep and he pointed upstairs. I nodded in agreement.

He came out from behind the counter and started up the stairs. I quickly followed. On the second floor landing, he lighted a lantern and walked down the hallway. Stopping at the third door, he opened it with a key and placed the lantern on a table.

The mosquito-net covered bed looked good to me. As the innkeeper was leaving, I offered to pay him. He refused, but something about his attitude, sorrowful and distressed, was quite different from what I had experienced in the past with the Thai people.

I awoke late in the morning, hungry and well-rested. After a cold shower, I put on dry clothing, packed up and went downstairs for breakfast.

Many people were there. They all watched me intensely. I sat down alone after ordering coffee and two raw eggs from the cook.

As I ate, I had a strange feeling. Everyone was watching me, yet at the same time ignoring me. No one smiled or tried to converse. Even amongst themselves they were unusually quiet. When I looked at someone, they'd shift their eyes to avoid contact and appeared very distressed. All this was unusual in Thailand.

Again my efforts to pay the owner were refused. As I left, I tended to move quietly and inconspicuously as a result of the somber atmosphere.

I didn't know where I was or how I was going to get to Bangkok. I walked through the town and much to my surprise noticed a small railroad station ahead. There was a schoolyard and post-office along the way. The flags were flying at half-mast.

With the help of the station master I found my location on the map. A local train would be passing through within the hour going to Chumphon, a large town linked with the main highway. I decided to take it that far and then resume hitch-hiking.

Again the somber atmosphere repeated itself in the station. The station-master, in his very limited English, kept repeating, "I very sorry." The train ticket was given to me free.

An old-fashioned steam engine train pulled into the station half an hour late.

As I entered the third-class car, people turned to look at me and fell silent. I found myself becoming quite depressed amid this funereal atmosphere.

From a seat next to the window, I watched the country-side rolling by. In the smallest of villages that we passed, I noticed flags at half-mast and concluded that this must certainly have something to do with everyone's attitude.

Within an hour we arrived at Chumphon. I left the station quickly and found my way to the highway.

BARB page six



Snarls at Anti-anti-war 'Logic'

From page 2

We who oppose the Vietnam war are by now quite adjusted to suggestions that we should be sent to Vietnam. Insofar as this is a way of saying that we should all get shot, we can accept it as a not unexpected bit of spite.

Harder to figure is the favorite form of anti-anti-war propaganda: the letter written by a GI in Vietnam and duly printed in his hometown paper, telling of all the horror and ugliness he's seen, and how patriotic it makes him feel, and how he hates the demonstrators, and thinks it would do them good to be where he is.

The logic here eludes me. Why assume that, if I were to see the horror and ugliness, it would make me pro-war instead of even more anti-war than I already am? Not to mention the line of reasoning that because war is ugly and horrible, that's an argument for fighting it.

If you were there, they imply, with your life in danger, it would affect your attitude. Damn right it would. I'd want nothing more than to get out of Vietnam pronto.

I never saw anyone who had been tortured by the Viet Cong, and I don't want to (and I don't doubt that the Cong does torture people, it's an old Indo-Chinese custom admittedly used by both sides). But do the Viet Cong (and/or Saigon forces) use torture just for meanness, or as an applied tactic in response to hostile pressure? And if the latter, wouldn't an end to American-enforced fighting lead to a significant decrease in torturing?

(Parenthetically, how many Viet Cong victims really brought it on themselves, and how many were pushed into that nasty spot by American-enforced compulsory anti-Communism?)

I give the patriots credit for this. They seem not to resent actual opposition so much as the public nuisance of noisy street demonstration and the ostentatious agin-the-government gesture of draft-card burning. And in that, they do have a point. In my last week's column, I went into my views on the less obstreperous and potentially more fruitful direction the peace movement should explore. -- R,R.

I was anxious to get to Bangkok. The normally three day trip from Singapore had already taken me more than two weeks and I was tired of hitch-hiking. I was within two hundred miles of my destination now and I hoped for no more obstructions.

I must have waited for over two hours on the road. Nothing passed in either direction and I began to worry that I misread the map. As I thought about returning to the town and taking a direct train to Bangkok, a car appeared on the horizon.

As it came closer, I was surprised to see that it was a large black American model. I excitedly waved for them to stop.

They kept going past me and then, in what must have been a change of mind, pulled to a halt. I ran down the highway to the auto.

In the back seat of the chauffeur-driven car sat a European. He rolled down his window and in an American accent, asked where I was going.

As our destination was the same, Bangkok, I was invited to join them. The driver got out and helped me put the rucksack in the truck. I sat up front with him. Short-wave radio equipment crowded the seat.

Everyone was silent as we began to drive. I was getting fed up with this atmosphere.

"What's this country mourning over?" I asked.

From the back seat came the answer, "President Kennedy was shot and killed yesterday."

OUTSIDE THE CITY

there's time enough
...and room enough

THE
SKI
HUT

Kennedy's Killers Can Kill You, Too

more or less permanent occupation. One need not guess what this would mean in terms of promotions and increased prestige. But it is madness to think that it will last that long without a violent resolution.

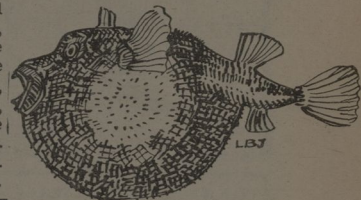
The United States is not going to leave Vietnam now, unless driven into the sea. I do not believe that the men in power will accept such a defeat. When such a prospect becomes likely, I believe that these men will reach for that which seems to be their only salvation, the nuclear weapon.

For any person who truly understands the nature of the war in Vietnam, and its implications, there can be but two rational choices, I believe. Either throw yourself into the anti-war movement, and be willing to take whatever risks are necessary to stop or slow down the war; or prepare to leave the country.

There seems to be an implication floating around in the peace movement that, if only we look hard enough, if only we are flexible enough, reasonable enough, we shall find some perfectly safe, perfectly comfortable, perfectly respectable, perfectly risk-free way to protest this war. Such a way does not exist. Any protest which is effective is also going to be dangerous. Any effective protest is going to hurt those men in power, and they are going to strike back, as ruthlessly and as desperately as they are now striking at the Vietnamese people.

At present there are still some restraints, some limitations, upon what is politically feasible for them to do at home, in contrast to what they can do in Vietnam but this distinction is steadily being eroded as the war progresses, and we may expect that ultimately it will be erased altogether. At the present time I think that it might still be possible to mount an effective protest against the war, provided there was a determined leadership, a will to do it, and enough people joined in, but the ground is being eroded beneath our feet.

Such a project would be dangerous, it would involve real risks, but the risks are relative, I am convinced. It would have to involve something much more radical, much more immediate, than anything attempted thus far, and certainly much more than the grass-roots effort, through community education, to build a political movement which might ul-



If this war continues, I predict that every horror, every atrocity, that we have witnessed being inflicted upon the Vietnamese people by our government will eventually be experienced here on our own soil, in a worse form. I do not exclude torture, burning and concentration camps. Political murder has already become an established institution in American life. It was not so very long ago that the world was shocked by the self-immolation by burning of Buddhists in Saigon in protest against the Diem regime. How many people at that time thought it conceivable that such protests could occur in this country? Yet they have occurred, have they not? If this war continues, there are many ways in which Vietnam will come home to America.

Already our fate, yours and mine, has been programmed into the computers in Mr. McNamara's headquarters in Washington. The computers are whirring and whirring, the computers are clicking and clicking, and their message is megatonnage, their message is death.

Child Care May Lead To Jail

You may be making criminals of your neighbors when you have them take care of your child!

That's how Abe Newman, Executive Secretary of the East Bay American Federation of Teachers, interprets a letter received from the State Department of Social Welfare.

Said the Department, "Special licenses are required for any institution, facility or any other place taking care of children under sixteen. All unlicensed facilities are subject to action by the county District Attorney's office under section 1620 of the Welfare Institution Code of California." Failure to comply is a misdemeanor punishable by fine and/or imprisonment.

The letter was in reference to the Berkeley Day School Nursery controversy. The AFT was warned against breaking the law, Newman told BARB, in caring for children after the school had been closed down.

It's all right to have a baby sitter come to your home, Newman speculated, but you better not take him to be watched at an "unlicensed" neighbor's house.

Earlier this month a negotiation meeting called by The Berkeley Human Relations and Welfare Commission between striking teachers and the board of directors of the Day Nursery failed to produce concrete results.

The strike has been in effect since November 15 when four teachers were fired for not meeting "higher" qualification requirements. Sixty children are affected. According to Newman, several parents had to leave school or jobs because of the situation.

The AFT position has been somewhat modified since its original offer. It still proposes a 90 day probationary period with the Board evaluating the work of the teachers in question. But the union has agreed to abide by the decision of an arbitration board if at the end of the trial period anyone is discharged.

Mrs. Ernest O. Lawrence, chairman of the Board, told BARB that any decisions about opening the school are "still up in the air."

Casady Won't Quit

From page 3

The State Department "briefed" Casady after he publicly protested U.S. policy in Vietnam. It claimed that up to 38 nations were "standing with us" in Vietnam. Casady checked and found out that the meaning of "standing with us" was exemplified by Switzerland which had sent 30 microscopes, and the Netherlands which had sent one dredge.

Asked about repeated rumors that he would resign as head of the CDC Casady denied the charges. He predicted, instead, that he would receive a vote of confidence from CDC members and declared that he would only resign if he had no support. Casady said that if this happened he would "get back to the grass roots from which I was defoliated."

Assemblyman William Stanton charged that our society is "not a great society but a trivial society" and that it is "unwilling to face the problems we face here in the U.S. and all over the world."

Noting the racial aspect of the war in Vietnam he stated that "we are willing to use techniques that we would never have used against our white compatriots."

Professor Windmiller discussed the role of the intellectual in American society. "People who read a lot," he said, "are not in the mainstream of American politics," and the problem is "how to bring the American intellectual community into the American political process." He held out little hope for independent candidates running for office and called for an "emergence of new forces" to be made up out of the various elements who are dissatisfied with the war in Vietnam and of the minority groups in American society who are disenfranchised and dispossessed.

Assemblyman Burton declared, "The war in Vietnam has wiped the civil rights movement out of the headlines."

\$2500 To Strike Other Grape Strike News

From page 3

cisco will decide this Friday whether to issue a temporary injunction against Local 10 of the International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union for their refusal to load "hot" grapes.

The injunction hearing has been requested by the National Labor Relations Board which is currently hearing a complaint from Di Giogri Corporation, Kern County's biggest grape grower.

Regardless of what the court decision is pickets will be on hand if there is any attempt to load the grapes. If there is an injunction picket lines will be composed of ad-hoc groups of interested citizens, not any organization. A spokesman for Student Committee for Agricultural Labor told BARB: "The court cannot rule against strike sympathizer pickets. I will picket."

At present no grapes are being handled by longshoremen, but SCAL headquarters allege that teamsters are loading "hot" grapes at two bay area warehouses. These are the Growers Produce Co. warehouse and Lucas warehouse, both in Oakland.

On January 28 three of eleven bay area pickets arrested for violating a court order will appear in a S.F. court for arraignment and to have their trial dates set. They will enter pleas of "not guilty" and demand a jury trial. Mathew Wadleigh, a San

Civil Rights, Peace Forces Unite

A massive direct action community protest will be held February 12th in Oakland. It will be a part of the nationwide activities projected by the newly-formed Southern Vietnam Co-ordinating Committee (Atlanta, Georgia). The Oakland protest action will be focused on "Withdrawal Now" —of all U.S. troops from Vietnam—and "Freedom Now" for black people in the U.S.

VDC Headquarters will serve as the Bay Area co-ordinating center.

The February 12th demonstrations will be the first major NATIONAL action that the peace and civil rights movements have joined in together.

Curfew Correction

In last week's article on the curfew BARB erroneously reported the anti-loitering statute as not applicable to persons under 18 if accompanied by an adult over 18. The minimum age of the adult is 21, according to the statute.

San Francisco attorney, will defend them.

Meanwhile, at the strike front in Delano pickets continue to patrol a 400 square mile area. The strikers follow the scab crews from farm to farm and urge them to join the fight.

Last Saturday a caravan of 15 cars from the San Francisco Labor Council drove down to Delano. This sympathy contingent was led by Ann Draper.

BARB needs help. We'll survive, but if you could improve it, don't just sit there! We need editorial, janitorial, reportorial, flunkyorial and other help. We'd like more cartoons, more articles, more news, more money. Sales will net you money! Send that cartoon! Send that \$10,000 bill! Send that theatre review! Send that news item! Take that bail! If you have a suggestion, Make it! Dig?...

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Cops Bust Avant Garde UC Teacher

Jeff Berner, an instructor for the University Extension was arrested last Friday by Berkeley police as he attempted to display a poster on a telephone pole. Berner refused any comment "until after I am through teaching for the University."

The poster in question was an announcement for a workshop, "Astronauts of Inner-Space." It described the workshop as "a survey of international avant-garde activity." Pataphysics, Zen, Existentialism, and psychedelic experience discussions are announced as the contents of his course. In addition films, seminars, happenings, and member participation projects are also slated to be part of the workshop.

Previously Berner had told BARB that one of the objectives of his UC course was to "truly expand the horizons of consciousness...without the use of chemicals."

Since the age of 17 Berner has been giving guest lectures on existentialism, modern art, and the making of poetry. He spent 1962 in France and on his return founded "The Stolen Paper Review" a semi-annual collection of translations, architecture, and graphics now sold in more than 15 countries.

In addition to being charged with illegal posting Berner was also booked for carrying a concealed weapon. The weapon was not identified by the police.

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COUPON

The Berkeley deprivation is at an end. "Corruption of the Damned" and other films of the new American avant garde, will be screened at the Questing Beast Cafe, Sunday, January 30th. There will be two performances, one at 8:00, and the other at 10:30 in the evening.

Philippine in qu...

WORLD VOICES



Jolly Green Fun at Workshop

The San Francisco Mime Troupe, under the aegis of the Actors' Workshop, is currently presenting a new program of mime, dance and music on Sundays, Mondays and Tuesdays at the Encore Theater. The first half of the program features fine solo mimes by Ronnie Davis, the founder and director of the Troupe and a pair of dances by the Jane Lapiner Dance Co.

The Davis solos were only moderately interesting. They date from 1958-60 and are valuable only in the contrast they provide with the infinitely more polished and witty satire presented by Davis and his troupe today. "Man With a Stick," was the best of the lot, and "Pinch Hitter," (the first of its four sections) was outstanding for its swaggering, gum-chewing hero.

The first Lapiner dance, "Paradigm," escaped me completely. Perhaps the theater is partially at fault as it was too difficult to see the stage in its entirety. Whenever the dancers occupied more than one specific area it was impossible to follow them. The choreography was angular and acrobatic and it lacked unity. "Harbinger," the second dance was clearly a harbinger of doom. With tortured movements and terror-stricken faces, danced to a fascinating electronic score, the dancers enacted the holocaust. Without denying their sincerity, the presentation somehow struck me as naive.

Again, the dance was too long, and its continuous devotion to doom began to parody itself.

The second half of the program "A Theater Piece" was a genuine, if not impromptu, happening. Eith music, mostly electronic but eventually punctuated by the Beatles, more rock and roll and Mario Savio, slides and a short movie, and much ado by a large cast of performers, the zany activity on stage was in counterpoint to a solemn mock mass funeral and wedding which was staged to the left of the theater in a large cleared area below the aisle. Describing the production would ruin the suspense but it is recommended highly as an hour's worth of jolly good, if not entirely clean, fun.

-S.B.

What to Do & Where to Go

NOTICES OF ANY EVENT OPEN TO THE PUBLIC ARE WELCOME. To be included the following Friday they should be received in Monday's mail. Please specify admission price or if free. Address BARB 2421 Oregon St., Berk.

Friday (January 21)

POETRY: Readings of the Gladness Poets: Robin Blaser, Stan Persky, Jim Thurber and Gail Dusenberry. Walden Studio, Dwight and McKinley. 8 p.m., admission \$1.

MUSIC: Malachi, psychedelic music. Far out sounds. The Questing Beast, 9 p.m. Admission.

TRIPS FESTIVAL: Longshoremen's Hall, S.F. 8-12 p.m. Tickets \$2 at ASUC or Campus Records.

MUSIC: David Lindly, instrumentalist, playing harp-guitar, bowed banjo, and fingerpicking fiddle. At the Jabberwock, 8:30 p.m. Admission \$1.25 single, \$2.25 per couple.

THEATER: Actors Ensemble in Moliere's "The Learned Ladies" Live Oak Park Little Theater. Curtain 8:15 p.m. Adults \$1, students 50c.

THEATER: An original Chinese play, "AMITABHA," with Chinese-English dialogue. Buddha's Universal Church, 720 Washington St., S.F. 8:30 p.m.

THEATER: San Francisco Mime Troupe in "That Minstrel Show". At the Encore Theatre, 420 Mason St., S.F. 8:30 p.m. Admission.

JAZZ: John Handy Quintet, The Albatross, 10 p.m. to 2 a.m. \$1 admission.

UNDERGROUND FILMS: by Richard Meyers & Hollywood, Jan. 21-22-23 at "the Intersection" 150 Ellis St., S.F., and at the Gate Theater (Sausalito) on Sundays at the Intersection at 8:30 p.m. adm. \$1.25 and 11 p.m. adm. \$1.50 (including refreshments). Presented in cooperation with the S.F. Mime Troupe & Canyon Cinema.

OPERA: Hansel and Gretel by Humperdinck. Jan 21, 22 at 8:15 p.m. College auditorium, 58th and Grove Sts. Oak. Gen adm. \$1.50. With Merritt card \$1. For reservations call 655-6110.

EXHIBIT: Ishi -- at the Lowie Museum in Kroeber Hall thru Feb. 22, open daily from 10-5 pm, adm. free.

THEATER: "Tiger at the Gate" by Jean Girardoux. Presented at the International Repertory Theater, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays at 8:30 p.m. Sundays at 7:30 p.m. Polk and O'Farrell Sts. adm.

THEATER: "The Hostage" by Brendan Behan; Fridays, Saturdays at 8:30. Beach & Hyde Sts., adm.

THEATER: "Oh Dad, Poor Dad ..." by Arthur Kopit; at 8:30 p.m., Sunday at 7:30, Mills College, Lisser Hall.

Saturday (January 22)

THEATER: "The Learned Ladies" by Moliere. (See Jan. 21). THEATER: Contra Costa Civic Theater production of "Mary, Mary". San Pablo at Blake, El Cerrito. 8:30 p.m. Admission.

FOR CHILDREN: Hayward Children's Theater, "Master Pierre Patine" Burbank School, Hayward. 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

CONCERT: San Francisco Classical Guitar Society presents International Guitar Artists Ako Ito, George Sakellariou, Ronald Chinn and James Wittes. Women's City Club, 465 Post, S.F. 8:30 p.m. \$2.50.

MUSIC: Psychedelic music at the Questing Beast (See Jan. 21) MUSIC: David Lindly at the Jabberwock (See Jan. 21)

THEATER: Last time for "That Minstrel Show" (See Jan. 21). Shows at 8 and 10:30 p.m. \$2.50

JAZZ: John Handy at the Albatross (See Jan. 21). TRIPS FESTIVAL: Second Session at Longshoremen's Hall (See Jan. 21).

THEATER: "Master Pierre Patine" Hayward Children's Theater at 10 p.m. Burbank School, 353 B St., adm.

THEATER: "Rapunsel and the Witch" 2:15 p.m. thru Feb. 19. 362 Capp St., S.F., adm.

THEATER: "Beauty and the Beast" 747 Beach St., S.F., adm.

OPERA: "Amelia Goes to the Ball" by Menotti and Debussy's "The Prodigal Son" both in English at the Harding Theater, S.F., at 8:30 p.m., also on Sun. at 2:30 p.m., adm.

Sunday (January 23)

THEATER: The Actors Workshop presents the Mime Troupe in Repertory. P. Oliveros in full evening concert, Encore Theatre, 420 Mason St., San Francisco, 8 p.m. For information call GA 1-1984.

CHAMBER MUSIC: The Lydian String Quartet plays Schuman and Haydn. The Quest, 1974 Shattuck Ave. Concerts at 2 and 4 p.m. Admission \$1.

FOLK: Hoot at the Questing Beast 9 p.m., 50c.

HOOT: All-time finest hoot with happenings at the Jabberwock, 8:30 p.m., 50c.

TRIPS FESTIVAL: Third Session at the Longshoremen's Hall (See Jan. 21)

CONCERT: Lydian String Quartet: Schumann Quartet Opus 41, No. 3, Haydn Quartet, Opus 74, No. 3, "The Horseman," at The Quest, Shattuck Ave., Berk. 2 p.m. and 4 p.m.

Monday (January 24)

LECTURE: Gerson D. Cohen, Associate Professor of History at Columbia, "Medieval Jewish Messianism". 159 Mulford Hall 8:15 p.m. FREE

HOOT: Spontaneous hoot; chess, darts, and bridge at the Questing Beast, 9 p.m.

BENEFIT VDC: Usual Antics at the Jabberwock, 8 p.m. \$1 admission.

EXHIBITION: Oakland Art Museum show at the Kaiser Center. 10th Annual East Bay Artists Exhibition. Through January 30.

Tuesday (January 25)

FOLK: Country Joe McDonald, author of Vietnam Rag. At the Jabberwock, 8 p.m.

FLAMENCO: Ken Spiker, flamenco guitarist. The Questing Beast, 9 p.m. 50c.

*the blind lemon -
a sweet place,
love*

John Handy Quintet

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
January 20, 21, 22
Admission \$1.00

*** The Albatross ***

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books



THE MASKS AND DANCES OF MY MOTHER KALI: by Kent Chapman, 50¢.

Looking through the unknown books in the bookstores of Berkeley and San Francisco is like prospecting for gold - once in a while, in the sluices of the mind, one finds a nugget. This little book, illustrated with the same feeling as the poem, is such a discovery.

"I stick my finger into existence and it tastes of nothing. But Mama can feel herself in the moon. Even in the black moon where there are hidden her dreams, and the very stuff of my beginning," the poem opens. And it ends with: "How can one forget that first great need for her? The very memory of it is slain. And then being adult means to be ashamed of need. And that one has anything to give another but one's loneliness. Love is hunger. And is ugly only when another presumes his love is other than his hunger."

This unknown writer of an unknown book says more than all the knowns put together. -G.K.

University Art Gallery: Savoido's "Pieta", and Rothko's "Number 297, (Red over Dark Blue on Dark Gray)", through February 16, Campus, from noon to six daily. Free.

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Wednesday (January 26)

BLUES: John Shine, blues guitarist at the Questing Beast, 9 p.m. 50c.

FOLK: Barry Olivier and guests in the Singers' Circle, Jabberwock, 8:30 p.m. Admission 50c.

Thursday (January 27)

MUSIC: Weinrich, world famous organist in a concert of Baroque organ at San Francisco College for Women. 8:30 p.m., \$3.00. BLUES: Don Garrett, country blues at the Questing Beast, 9 p.m. 50c.

MUSIC: Robbie Basho, Delta Blues, Creole Dances. Jabberwock, 8:30. 50c.

Friday (January 28)

BLUE GRASS: Vern and Ray. The Questing Beast, 9 p.m., adm.

THEATER: "The Learned Ladies," (see Jan. 21).

OPERA: "Hansel and Gretel" Merritt Opera Workshop. First Unitarian Church, 1 Lawson Rd., Berkeley. 8:15 p.m. \$2 general, \$1 students.

FOLK ROCK: David and Tina Meltzer. Blue Grass and Folk Rock. At the Jabberwock, 8:30 p.m. \$1.25 single, \$2.25 per couple.

EXHIBITIONS:

Kaiser Center Gallery: East Bay Artists Association Annual (to Feb.).

Piedmont Gallery: 4125 Piedmont, Oak. Acrylics by Larry Jameson; oils, constructions by Paul Strand; drawings by Jack Kray, paintings by Jack Itakura (Jan.).

Richmond Art Center, Civic Center; Graphics constructions by Jerodg Ballaine; paintings by Dennis Oppenheim (to Jan. 28). St. Mary's College Art Gallery, Moraga: Serigraphs by Sister Mary Corita (Jan.).

U.C., Wurster Hall, rms. 130, 132: Faculty of the department of design; sculpture, paintings, hangings (Jan.).

California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park: new prints by American artists (to March 16); Medieval frescoes from Yugoslavia (opens Jan. 22)

S.F. Art Institute, 800 Chestnut St., S.F. presents "Square Foot" paintings one-foot square by Bay Area artists (to Jan 29).

S.F. Museum of Art, Civic Center: Textiles of Oaxaca; "Illusion for Sale," photo essay by Kurt Schwitters.

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and Second Feature,

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Sun, Jan 23 at 1:30 pm)

From Wed, Jan 26

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