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PRELIMINARY TO BOOK-BURNING -- BARB-BURNING Contra Costa County Sheriff cracks up and shows what he thinks of a free press. Anything for a laugh. (Photo by Lew Sales)

Anti-Huac Battle Unites Foes of War

Solidarity and support among Bay Area peace groups? Or only among their silencers?

Speakers at a jammed anti-HUAC and anti-war meeting at LeConte school Tuesday all declared that the escalating actions of HUAC, of Marines at the Port Chicago vigil, of the U.C. administration in its fight against the VDC, and of other keepers of "Order, but not law--the Establishment policy of 'Stamp 'em out' "

--are creating Movement unity. In apparent confirmation, the 700 people who came for an anti-HUAC meeting showed most excitement at news from an antiwar action--that at Port Chicago. About 150 went immediately from the meeting to the vigil.

Opportunity to take action against a different and geographically distant silencing of dissent struck the anti-HUAC meeting when Peter Franck, Council for Justice attorney in contact with Washington anti-HUAC lawyers, urgently appealed for affidavits from anyone present who had suffered injury from HUAC. About 30 persons, many from the Old Left, responded.

Funds to defend HUAC subpoenees, Port Chicago protestors, and the VDC, were collected. (VDC is only the first anti-war group to be thrown off UC campus, its spokesmen say; see accompanying story).

Sponsors of the meeting had hoped for such unity.

"Peace Activists Defense (a sponsor) is not fighting just HUAC," PAD spokesman Ray Smart told BARB this week. "We're against the administration's efforts to fragment the anti-war groups."

"There is a war psychology which has evolved in the US in the last 8 months," Ramparts editor Ed Keating told the meeting Tuesday. "The civil rights of war protestors are irrelevant; Congress is even irrelevant--because the administration is up to pre-emptive war against China. . .soon, see page 2

VDC Vows It Will Fight Cheit

The Vietnam Day Committee was booted off the Cal campus Wednesday.

University officers claim that the VDC owes money to UC, and that the VDC missed a deadline to request a hearing.

VDC officers claim that most of the bill from the University is actually owed by the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee, and that the VDC first asked for a hearing on time.

Pete Camejo, VDC spokesman, showed BARB photocopies of letters exchanged between him and UC administrators. The first, dated August 12, is from Dean of Men Jim Lemmon.

The letter chastizes the VDC for having "off campus" speakers at a Sproul-steps rally. Camejo pointed out that the rally was held by the August 6-9 Committee, although the application for the rally was mistakenly made in the name of the VDC.

Mike Goldstein chaired the rally. He said he told Dean Lemmon at the rally and later privately that he was responsible for allowing non-campus people to speak, and that the VDC should not be held guilty for his own action.

Lemmon's letter states, "At our meeting of August 11, 1966, I also discussed several long overdue bills owed the University by the Campus Vietnam Day Committee. It was stated by you that this had been an oversight and you see page 2

Agit-Truck Mimes Flee From "Flics"

Impossible to take theater to the people? No more. BARB learned recently of this newest in drama: agit-prop "Truck Theater," having a repertoire of one anti-war opera, a cast of nine, a playing time of seven minutes and the golden virtues of mobility and surprise.

The opera, entitled "Stop the War Machine -- I Want to Get Off," is a group creation growing out of a theater happening which took place at a July 22 meeting in San Francisco.

After a member of the Haight-Ashbury Vietnam Committee was given a truck and a public address system, he called Nina Landau, now director of the newly-formed theater group, and suggested they call a meeting to discuss their idea of "instant agit-prop" theater--portable drama which would seek out its own crowds on street corners and super-market parking lots.

About twenty-five people attended the meeting (admission price was an unusual prop), and together wrote the seven-minute anti-war opera. It premiered Saturday, July 30th, at the Psychedelic Shop on Haight Street and received an ovation from the large sidewalk audience.

Two subsequent performances at see page 4

Dean Fuzz I Gets A Hand

The lonely days of Dean Fuzz are over.

James L. Sichender will have a companion, Lee Patrick Casey. Casey will also be a "Special Assistant to the Dean of Students" on the Berkeley Campus.

According to the U.C. release announcing this historic event, Dean Fuzz II will work with Dean Fuzz I to "help familiarize individuals and groups with campus rules and to insure compliance," and will take over for Dean Fuzz I whenever he is away.

Black Days at Port Chi

by Elliot Borin

Beatings, administered by Marines, have almost replaced arrests in dealing with Port Chicago's truck stoppers.

Washing their hands of the matter Sunday, civil authorities have given the Marines unlimited license to use clubs, fists and guns in what protestors' attorneys have called the "unlawful suppression of dissent."

Screaming in pain from a dislocated knee, one truck-stopper was dragged, Wednesday, by a Marine twisting and pulling his injured leg, 40 ft. across the road. Friends watched helpless behind a cordon of sheriff's deputies.

The demonstrator, Thomas Voorhees, had been clubbed on the side of the head and beaten to the ground by four Marines.

"I hope the mother dies," a Negro PFC told BARB.

Miss Gerry Sommers, weighing one hundred pounds, was hurled over a concrete abutment into a trench.

A KGO-TV news team was assaulted, and their equipment damaged.

"Lieutenant Larabee of the Marines told me I wouldn't have been hit if I had identified myself," announcer Dick Carlson told BARB. "Larabee said that as far as he knew I might have been from the Berkeley BARB."

Both the newsmen and the demonstrators attempted to press assault charges against the Marines. The individual Marines refused to identify themselves. Laughing sheriff's deputies told the injured that without specific

names they could accept no complaints and make no arrests.

Asked if his network was going to prosecute, newsman Lance Brisson of Channel 7 told BARB, "I hope the sheriff's department has some good lawyers."

The violence capped a week of retaliation against the vigilers.

The Southern Pacific railroad forbade the use of its right of way at the waterfront gate and the pickets were restricted to a five-ft.-wide road shoulder.

The Marines started a policy of continual night-time harassment. Sirens are sounded every few minutes, police radio calls are played over the P.A. system and spotlights are glared into sleepers' eyes.

From Thursday to last Tuesday the State Highway Patrol and Sheriff's Dept. removed all protection

from the sleep-inners. Because of this, heckling and the throwing of objects from car windows intensified.

Demonstrators became the target of everything from insults to plastic bags filled with urine.

Among the items thrown were rocks, eggs, tomatoes and tires.

The most serious incident occurred Saturday when three demonstrators were bodily attacked by a group of self-styled Nazis.

Retiring about an hour later the Nazis threw a five-gallon bucket of navy-white paint over the vigilers. Twenty were covered with paint; fourteen required attention in County hospital.

Two demonstrators were badly beaten and kicked by a sailor early Sunday morning. The sailor, Donald Ranney, was held in Contra Costa County Jail overnight and released.

In other violent action one demonstrator was beaten severely over the head by unidentified assailants while walking to a Port Chicago Cafe.

A heckler, goaded by Marines yelling encouragement, drove his flat-bed pickup off the road and towards the vigilers. Thirty jumped clear but one, William Woods, was struck and knocked senseless.

By the wee hours Thursday, hecklers outnumbered the vigilers, two or three to one.

In Port Chicago Municipal Court this week, Robert Meriwether was sentenced to thirty days for each of two offenses with the sentences to be served concurrently. Norm see page 2

No "Escort"

The napalm escort truck has faded away, but will it reappear?

One of its drivers, Dan Niedniejo, told BARB it may, but both he and the other driver, John Seltz, want "to go off and think for awhile."

Besides, Niedniejo said, the drivers had not received enough contributions to pay any more of the truck's daily quota of traffic-tickets. Nor was the truck in the best of shape: "The rear end's about gone," Niedniejo said, "from our being run off the road so many times -- once onto a railroad track."

films

A "Dear John" of Our Very Own

By Lenny Lipton

There are good reasons for the change in film-making that is taking place in some of the more advanced commercial films. Naturally these films have taken a great deal, whether their makers care to acknowledge this or not, from the New American Cinema. One compelling reason for recent changes in entertainment film-making practice, is the simple fact that the new approach to editing is sleek, streamlined, in fact supersonic, when compared to the clumsy editing techniques of the past.

Audiences are still jolted by jump cuts, and if the reaction of the people who sat around me during a screening of the Swedish film "Dear John" is typical, then we have yet to reach a crest in the wave of the great transition. People are still learning how to react to the new economical approach.

The comments of the audience they always are, that had the theater been filled with poisonous gas, more good than evil would have been accomplished -- that is, with the exception of my own death. One dummy actually had the nerve to call "Dear John" an experimental film.

If there's any experimentation in "Dear John" it's on a par with the great electrical experiment you perform each time you turn on the lights at home. Most of the time they light up. It's not like Michael Farady inventing the dynamo.

Let's look at it this way, every time you remember the past, a mist doesn't cover your mind's eye, a dissolve between past and present doesn't take place. Bang! It's a cut like that -- from thought to thought. Instantaneous! Complete. The mind jumps from one idea, one memory to another.

In "Dear John," two lovers talk about the past few days they've shared together. Each time they reminisce, the transition to the past is immediate, without the benefit of the more conventional dissolve. I thought that, by now, this kind of "jump" cutting was old stuff, but it doesn't seem they're used to it at the nabes yet. That may be because people who go to the movies watch more TV film than film in theaters, and film for TV is either taken from the MGM grooveway, or the latest avant-garde adventures of an all-American family and their Martian, or aunt, or dolphin.

An argument supporting rapid dissolveless transitions, on the temporal level, jumping from present to past or even future, sounds strangely like an argument that might be used to support ordinary "special" construction of films. I'm talking about the editing scheme that works like this: Long shot, medium shot, close-up. The transition from long to medium and then to close is accomplished with simple straight cuts which is readily accepted by the audience.

Now you might say that audiences have been trained to understand this language, or better, grammar of film, but even so, there must be some reason why such drastic alterations of spacial viewpoint can be "read" without difficulty.

I believe the reason for this is that such cutting actually does approximate the perception of the eye-brain. When you look at a door you see the door. When you look at the door knob, the rest of the door is more or less gone, cropped out of the mental field, and all you are seeing is what you are concentrating on, the door knob. The transition of perception from the entire door to the door knob is indeed instantaneous, and this instantaneous shift of viewpoint is best accomplished in film by a cut from door, to a close-up of door knob.

Conventional analysis of film concerns itself with discussions of motion. Naturally the motion picture medium captures motion, but so does still photography, in a way.



SNAPS UP D'BONE

Berkeley has the world's greatest university; it has Nobel Prize winners, and distinguished authors, and authorities on whatever you might mention, practically on every block. It has one of the best libraries, for a city of its size, in the nation. It has the Greek Theatre and other enviable cultural amenities. And, for comedy relief whenever desired, it has City Councilman John DeBonis.

I first dug his funny style at a meet-your-candidates rally back in '63. In his turn he got up to speak, which involved wild ranting and arm-jerking; a titter ran through the audience, and he got miffed and refused to go on. The chairman restored order and gave him a second chance, whereupon he pulled such a glaring howler that everybody cracked up. At that point he threw a tantrum and couldn't be induced to finish his speech.

He's an individualist, which is the only excuse for being a right-winger. Any time you read that the city council passed something six to one, you know who the one was.

A week or two ago, the great California public were given, on at least three networks, a good look at John DeBonis up close, when the VDC put in for a permit. Ignoring the fact that he was (a) on TV, and (b) out of order, the august City Councilman raved and stomped and gesticulated, while the mayor tried to restore some order to the proceedings. The VDC has been getting a bad press, but that time it came out on top, as far as public image is concerned.

I don't know when John DeBonis comes up for reelection, but whenever it is, I intend to vote for him. I might even get out and campaign for him. The spectacle of a militant rightist making a jackass of himself in public is too precious to be lost.

(Note to DJ: You're right, I goofed. Hitler was appointed chancellor, not elected. Blame it on hasty writing, and the intent to get as much into a restricted space as possible. But the fact I had in mind still stands, the Nazis made it into power through an election that gave them a large majority.)

(Note to all: You dug the Misprint of the Century of the Century in last week's BARB: "the 1964 divilrightists sit-ins." As a collector of typos, I love it; and it should get us some subscriptions from the White Citizens Council.) --R.R.

called for passage of the 1966 Civil Rights Protection Act without weakening amendments"; (2) while the Reagan Republicans called for complete repeal of the Rumford Act this week, the Republican whip in Congress cautioned his fellow-Republicans "n o t to come out against" the open-housing section of the civil rights bill (which California already has in force in the Rumford Act). Thus, one politician's hand does not know what his other is doing . . . Now is the time to strike hard against these phony politicians who are so mixed up over civil rights and the war in Vietnam they would like to forget about the whole thing and make us vote for saving the Redwoods or "Save Grand Canyon" (for God's sake, how stupid can you get!) . . . The answer to that last point is this: as long as you have a liberal, there are no depths of stupidity to which a human cannot sink. G.K.



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music Pieces For Penneys

- Toccata and Fugue in G Bach
- Sonata in bb Chopin
- Scherzo in C# Chopin
- Sonata in d, Op. 31, #2 Beethoven
- Sonatine Ravel
- Trois Etudes Bartok

Rebecca Penneys, pianist



Rebecca Penneys reminds me irresistibly of those maiden artists of Victorian days, the Clara Wiecks and Fanny Mendlessohns, who ravished audiences with their refined and elegant pianism. Miss Penneys looks the part, and her first appearance on our stage caused a distinctly audible gasp from the audience.

Her pianism is of a piece with her appearance. She has a kind of virginal refinement of touch and a rather unrestrained romantic approach to rhythm. She uses the pedal discreetly.

Her programs began with a freely romantic interpretation of the Bach Toccata and Fugue in G, and the first half included then two Chopin works, the B flat minor sonata and the Scherzo in C sharp minor. Chopin seems ideal for her. She puts some 'passion' into the fireworks and demurely allows some sentiment (not too much) to show in the lyrical sections. With Beethoven, Miss Penneys has some kind of truce. The D minor sonata op. 31, no. 2, with which she led off the second half, is one of the less stormy of B's piano essays, much like the Chopin sonata in its approach. She exercised convincing "dramatic expression" and Beethoven didn't go into those embarrassing male vulgarities that characterize his bigger works.

The Ravel Sonatine passed as a little reverie - French galanterie in a severe style. Miss Penneys still had the demure air of an artistic young lady at a salon.

Finally, the three etudes op. 18 of Bela Bartok, the beast of Budapest. The deck lid of the instrument began to quiver, then flap. The piano seemed to bend in the middle, like a Disney drawing, and one half - expected to see an occasional key - ivory flip like an empty rifle shell to the stage. Miss Penneys' fingers began to

squeak audibly on the keys and for a moment her face looked a trifle intent. Ultimately, with a slight mistake on the penultimate chord, the piano growled into silence.

For her encore, she played another romantic aquarelle -- Chopin, as I recall. All was decorum again; her unruffled face and her unruddered gown glowing, she graciously received the happy approbation of the assembled auditors.

She has, the programs tell us, been on the stage for nine years. She dazzled the Warsaw judges of the Chopin International Piano Competition last year into awarding her a 'Special Prize'. The judging of that Festival has, I understand, been thoroughly revised.

This evening at Aptos the Cabrillo Festival's first concert will be given. I haven't yet seen the program, so it's a pig in a poke. But although we may not know what we'll hear, we can expect that it will be well worth the venture down there. It's about an hour's driving so allow two hours and take it easy. There will be concerts in the afternoon and evening Saturday and Sunday, too.

Another good bet is the debut of the 'Persinger' String Trio, Sunday at Hertz Hall (8:30). The trio features Nathan Rubin, violin, and Rolf Persinger, viola, and Ian Hampton, cello. Of the three Mr. Rubin is the only one with a really outstanding tone; but in chamber music that's less important, and we have every reason to look forward to a first - class new chamber group. -- M. A. Romanov

Agit-Truck

from page 1
Fisherman's Wharf were received with less enthusiasm. Even the soft introductory music (Fugs: "Kill for Peace") failed to warm the steely hearts of the Wharf crowds.

Recently, a Friday after-work performance at Columbus and Green Streets drew a receptive audience of about 500. The police drove up with the paddy wagon just as the agit-truck was pulling away.

Yes, police, we said. They do tend to arrive at agit-prop shows, objecting to traffic obstruction and permit violations. But by then, wondrously, the theater is gone and only the crowd remains.

And in the air, the sense of something new and better.

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BARB'S Police Gazette

New Bust Badgers Bassist

Michael Bruce, arrested last week for allegedly disturbing the peace with his bass playing, has been busted again. This time the circumstances are even murkier.

Bruce's most recent arrest has its origins in an almost forgotten incident that occurred the afternoon of August 1st while Bruce was on the corner of Blake and Telegraph. He was waiting for a friend who had arranged to give him a ride, he told BARB.

An acquaintance of his, a white girl, met him there and they began a conversation. Both Bruce and the girl feel that someone phoned in a complaint that he was molesting her. Police, however, say that officer Willard Dawson (Badge #11) cruised by and witnessed what he felt was a disturbance of the peace.

"The idea that Michael was molesting me is absurd," the girl told BARB. "And I don't know whose peace he might have been disturbing, but it wasn't mine. Michael and I are friends."

In any case, a hassle ensued when Dawson asked Bruce for his ID and Bruce refused to show it. Dawson said he had reasonable cause; Bruce said not. The girl added that she was not being bothered, "but the officer never listened to me," she told BARB.

A small crowd gathered as Bruce and Dawson wrangled. Someone suggested that the parties involved go half a block down the street to Attorney Lawrence Duga's offices where the ID question might be resolved.

Duga, BARB was told, read the law governing requests for ID and the parties left. No arrest was made.

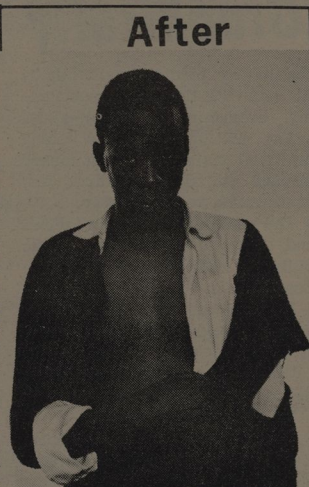
This Sunday, as Bruce was returning to his home behind 2305 Ward Street, Officer Dawson reappeared. He stopped Bruce and asked if his name was Michael McLaurin.

When Bruce replied "no," Dawson reportedly told him that he was under arrest. Bruce demanded a statement of charges and another hassle began. More cops arrived and Dawson then placed Bruce under arrest on the warrant for McLaurin.

Bruce was booked as "Michael McLaurin alias Bruce," BARB learned, and Police Captain Bruce Baker stated that Bruce's birth certificate reads "McLaurin," and not "Bruce." Bruce, however, denied his name was "McLaurin."

Whatever his name, Bruce see page 7

After



POWELL RETURNED TO FRIENDS in the lobby of Berkeley police station, torn, tattered, and, he claims, battered as result of grilling. Police deny charges. (Photo by Kelly Hart)

BARB Man Gets "Bashed Bass" Dope

I happen to run into Badge #91 down at the B.P.D. On learning I am associated with the BARB, he complains to me about distortions in last week's story, "Cops Smash Jazz Fest and Bash Bass."

In the story BARB mentions that the Berkeley police refused to give #91's name. Now he gives me his card. His name is Lawrence G. Olson.

We obtain permission from his superior, Captain Baker, to print the following excerpts from his version of the incident:

First, he says there weren't as many as 14 cops at the place.

"One of the girls there counted eight at the time," he says. "I would say that was about how many there were."

Olson explains the more police present, the better chances are of averting violence. "So the number of police really isn't important," he says.

Also, he says he was improperly quoted in the article.

Regarding BARB's statement, "Bruce offered to get them, but #91 insisted on entering himself," #91 says, "I insisted on talking to someone. I did not intend to entj,

see page 7

Police Deny Brutality Charge

Tom Powell tried to bail a friend out of jail last Sunday and emerged tattered and limping after being arrested and allegedly beaten by Berkeley police.

Powell, in the company of three white persons, went to the Hall of Justice to post bail for Michael Bruce, the bass player arrested August 9th and again on the 14th for an older charge (see accompanying story).

When he arrived at the Hall of Justice, Powell was told that he was wanted on an old jaywalking warrant and was whisked off to jail. He protested futilely that a judge had delayed action on the warrant until November when Powell was to appear in court for other reasons.

In a signed affidavit, a witness states that when Powell was finally bailed out. "He appeared with clothes torn, his wrist swollen, and limping. Tom refused to leave the station until a lawyer and a photographer had arrived to see his condition."

"No beating took place," BARB was told by police captain Bruce Baker, "but if Powell feels that he has been mistreated, he should file a complaint with the FBI and/or the local department."

"He he'd come in and talk to the personnel department," Baker said, "the police would instigate an investigation. Any citizen who feels mistreated should take this course of action."

Powell's choice of action was to consult attorney Arthur Wells who told BARB that Powell had advised him of the alleged beating and that he intended to investigate thoroughly.

"If findings indicate," Wells said, "suit for battery will be brought against the city and the police within three months."

Friends of Powell and Michael Bruce have established the Bruce/Powell Defense Fund and are planning a vigil before the Berkeley Police Station. Contributions for Bruce and Powell should be sent to the Bruce/Powell Defense Fund, 2305 Ward Street, Berkeley.

BBC To Hear As Well As See Evil

The BBC plans to monitor Berkeley police calls with its own radio.

At the general meeting Monday night, it was revealed that a "gentleman from another police force" has offered to tell the BBC what codes mean on the local police band, and how to operate a radio.

Members discussed the possibility of setting up a radio in a local office room. Police calls would be monitored Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights.

"We can tape calls as they come in," suggested one member.

Another member complained that police cars followed by BBC cars have been going through red lights, thus evading their watchers.

"We can't tell if they are doing it legally or not," he said. A cop can legally run a red light if he is in hot pursuit or answering a call.

When police calls are monitored, the BBC will know if the cop is obeying the law.

An ex-cop named Smith has offered to explain "police arts" see column 5

Victory Hopes In Richmond Rent Strike

The rent strike at South 4th St. and Maine Ave. in Richmond may be drawing to an end.

Ann Bradsher told BARB Tuesday night that the landlords, Walter Laughlin, Treasurer of San Pablo, and Donald Workman, Contractor, seem to be "giving in" on nearly all the demands made by the strikers.

"The landlords appear to be quite worried about their finances," said Miss Bradsher, "because they are getting no rent,

Schools Short-Change US Mexicans

by Octavio Ignacio Romano (Anthropologist with Behavioral Science at the School of Public Health, U.C. (Berkeley) Campus.)

Along with the American-Indian the Mexican-American is rapidly being left on the slag heap of the educational picture, particularly in higher education. This is the picture emerging from a state-wide survey recently completed by this writer.

The Mexican-American is the largest single minority in southern California. The Mexican-American is also the largest single minority in northern California. In all of California there are over 2,000,000 Mexican-Americans.

Within this group there are over 225,000 young people of college age. But in 1966 less than 2,500 of them graduated from the public and private colleges in the entire state. This year there were over 45,000 bachelors degrees granted in California institutions of higher learning. Only some 5% of these were granted to Mexican-Americans.

The educational picture of the Mexican-American is riddled with myths and misconceptions. One begins with the larger universities, for example, and finds is a common belief that is that if Mexican-American is vastly under-represented in these institutions, and he is, then the state colleges are somehow taking up the slack. The truth of the matter is that the California state colleges had only 3.5% of their 1966 graduating classes who had Spanish surnames. Some of these were foreign students and Portuguese-Americans.

But, the argument continues, then of course the junior colleges are filling the gap. This year only 6% of the students graduating from junior colleges had Spanish surnames.

Perhaps they are not graduating in sufficient numbers from the high schools. The answer to this is that they are. In Alameda and Santa Clara counties over 8,000 Mexican-American students graduated from high schools in the past four years, over 700 in Oakland alone.

The myth continues, for a part of the myth is that these students somehow are not college oriented. Today there are over 2,000 Mexican-American high school students around San Jose that are working toward college. This has been the work of Mr. Lino Lopez, director of the Mexican-American Community Services Project. No such effort has been made for Alameda County, or Contra Costa for that matter.

Many people still believe that there really is no problem after all, for aren't the federally funded programs rapidly closing this gap?

The answer is no. In the greater Bay area this year, of some 370 youngsters picked up by special

and it's too expensive for them to evict all the tenants who are striking."

Many of the strikers' demands have been for improvement of conditions.

For example, the present garbage cans are unwieldy and illegal 55 gal. oil drums with no tops. The strikers want standard 30 gal. cans with tops.

Also, although the buildings are fairly new, many of the toilets leak from the base, causing a "stench like a cesspool," according to Miss Bradsher.

Although the strikers' prospects look good, the 9 Guillebeaus, a family of strikers who were forcibly evicted from their home, have met a sorrier fate.

George Poole, who phoned in to BARB the news of their eviction Thursday morning, Aug. 11, gave BARB the following written statement of subsequent events:

"In the early afternoon I saw Mr. and Mrs. G. at a neighbor's place. She was in rough shape, nothing like the attractive, comfortable woman I had conversed with at her home some 18 hours earlier.

"She couldn't talk much, wept convulsively with physical pain and mental anguish, and finally was ambulated to Brookside Hospital."

According to witnesses, two cops dragged and carried Mr. Guillebeau by his pajamas down the outside stairway. Then fire cops hauled Mrs. Guillebeau down, clad only in her robe, banging her on the stairs and against the railing. Most of the children, aged 1 to 9, were rushed down by the scruff of their necks or dragged screaming by one arm.

"The United Low Rental Tenants' Union went to the Richmond City Council and complained about the brutality," Miss Bradsher told BARB. "But the police denied there was any, and said they'd looked for a new place for the Guillebeaus."

The Guillebeaus found a new apartment on their own. It costs \$125. a month, five dollars more than they would have had to pay at their old place if they hadn't struck for lower rent.

"Mr. Guillebeau got a lot of static from people he tried to rent from, because of the publicity," Miss Bradsher said. "He had a hard time finding a new place."

Thursday afternoon residents of the apartment complex blocked Maine Avenue at 4th and 5th Streets with the oversize garbage cans, in protest of the morning's eviction, George Poole informed BARB. Later the barrels took fire and the fire department came to douse them out.

The evening ended with a Rock-n-Roll band that came in from somewhere, and people dancing in the streets. --M.T.

BBC TO HEAR

from column 3 to the BBC.

Members were unsure, but they thought "police arts" meant things like frisking and how to beat someone up without leaving marks.

aid programs, only 60 or so were of Spanish surname! And in Alameda and Santa Clara counties alone there are over 225,000 Mexican-Americans.

Action is needed in order to help see page 5

Police Cut Off "Beard" In SF

by Leland Mayerzove

The San Francisco Police Department has taken its stand against poet Michael McClure's one-act play "The Beard," with the arrest of its two actors Monday, August 8.

Actors Billie Dixon and Richard Bright have been charged with "lewd and dissolute conduct in a public place." This was the third time the play had been performed at The Committee, a North Beach theater-club.

The two defendants were originally charged with "obscenity." When they were booked, the charge was changed to "conspiracy to commit a misdemeanor," a felony crime. Both charges have been dropped. ACLU's Marshall Krause

is handling the case.

"The Beard," whose two characters are Billy the Kid and Jean Harlow, takes place somewhere in eternity. McClure's work strips down to its essence the question "What is sex?"—sex and love are one when words are wiped away and finally replaced by the initial goal of physical action.

And it was a physical act, the final action of the play (he kisses her leg, working his way up around her thigh) that resulted in the arrest—after the police taped and filmed the final scene without the permission of the production's staff.

"The Beard" is one of the most important plays written by an American playwright. Its lan- see page 5

Black Day At Port Chi

Peace Prisoners Beaten On Farm

Three demonstrators were attacked by prisoners on the county correction farm early Wed. evening.

They were returned to County Jail and placed in sick bay with bruises and abrasions.

Lieutenant Masters of the Contra Costa Sheriff's Dept. denied an earlier report that one prisoner, James Morell had been attacked at the jail and placed in solitary confinement for his own protection.

from page 1

Smyth and Ron Fleming each drew fifteen day terms.

Marc Lathmann pleaded no contest, and his case was referred to the probation department.

Demonstrators are confident that the protest is being successful, however, they cite the obvious paranoia on the part of the Marines and the increasing friendliness of the base's civilian employees as evidence.

Despite Marine harassment, many employees are stopping to talk to demonstrators and drink a friendly cup of coffee after leaving work. Marine loudspeakers threaten them with having their pictures taken. Sailors drive up to them in trucks and tell them to move on.

"We have been told that any of us seen with you will be fired," a carpenter told BARB.

As BARB goes to press the Contra Costa County Board of supervisors is considering several "anti-camping" ordinances to stop the vigil. Asked if the group would disperse if such a bill were passed a spokesman told BARB, "the war isn't going to end if they pass that bill and neither is this protest."

Anti-HUAC

from page 1

meetings like this, protest as at Port Chicago, will not be allowed.

"The only way left," Keating said, "is to put our bodies on the line."

On the line, Port Chicago vigilier Mark Lapham warned, "the situation now shows what could happen in this country: by day, the roads are controlled by Marines, by night, there is no authority."

The authority of HUAC, however, may still be brought into question by what Bob Avakian of PAD called "the courageous honesty of the New Left."

CFJ attorney Beverley Axelrod, with ACLU lawyers Arthur Kinoy and William Kunstler, on Monday obtained a temporary restraining order against HUAC hearings from U.S. District Court Judge Corcoran in Washington, until a three-judge federal court could consider the Committee's constitutionality.

On Tuesday, the 3-judge court "reversed Corcoran's ruling on the technical ground," attorney Malcolm Bernstein told the meeting, "that there had been no show of irreparable injury to those subpoenaed. The reversal will be reconsidered until Wednesday afternoon."

Wednesday morning, however, Congressional "peace-keepers" in Washington were carrying attorney Kinoy from the HUAC hearing-room in a chokehold.

The "irreparable injury" hearing has, as a result, been indefinitely postponed. And HUAC, whose chairman on Monday had stated he would continue hearings despite judicial membership files of orders, had also by Tuesday subpoenaed membership files of University of Michigan SDS, DuBois Club, and the Medical Aid Committee.

BARB page 2



VIGILER PAINTED WHITE by Port Chicago Bully Boys. (Photo by Lew Sales)

Peace Office Drive Gets Into Gear

"There is madness in this country," Robert Scheer told BARB this week, after hearing that a Marine had thrown a girl demonstrator into a ditch at Port Chicago last Wednesday.

"It is a direct continuation of the war in Viet Nam," he said.

Scheer described the "peace amendment" to the Berkeley Charter, proposed by the Community for New Politics as a chance to "make sure Berkeley never becomes a Chicago or a Port Chicago." Scheer was an almost-winner peace candidate for Congress in this spring's primary.

"Some people scoffed this spring when some of us said the violence and reaction abroad would soon be turned inward and take hold inside the U.S.," continued Scheer.

"Can there be any doubt now? Nazis are leading mobs in Chicago; community hysteria and military brutality has been unleashed on peaceful demonstrators only a few miles from here."

"And while all this is going on a hearing is being held in Washington attempting to intimidate those who would make peace," Scheer added.

"We believe the people of Berkeley want out of this madness--the immoral and illegal war in Vietnam, the insane arms race and the waste of human and material resources."

"The people of Berkeley can't go along with a government and a policy which spends millions to defend a dictator abroad but can't find the needed funds for the Head Start program in Berkeley."

Scheer called upon members of the Berkeley community to become actively engaged in the drive to collect the signatures needed to put the peace amendment on the ballot. Over 6,500 signatures must be obtained before Sept. 1.

Saturday, August 26, 10:30 AM there will be a mobilization of workers for the amendment at CNP Headquarters, 2214 Grove St., Berkeley. Workers are welcome always, a spokesman noted.

"We need a new kind of demonstration. We can have it on Nov. 8," Scheer said, "if over half the people in Berkeley vote for the peace amendment. It will be the largest demonstration yet against the war."

If the initiative for the amend- see column 5

BARB Photographer Gripes Graphically

by Elliot Borin

It's great to be a free member of the free press; but what happens when you're suddenly un-free?

One minute things are great,

Truck Stopper Grants Life To Vietnamese

by Alan Turner

Seven hundred sixty precious seconds of life were gained for Vietnamese peasants Friday morning by 19 year old Peter Turner, who, in an act of civil disobedience, held up a napalm truck for eleven minutes on its way to the loading docks at Port Chicago.

Peter brought an end to two days of near quiet at the Port Chicago vigil by confronting a U.S. Navy weapons truck with a photograph of a Vietnamese child burned by jelly-gasoline.

For sixty-seven hours, Peter had stood with the weary vigil at the main gate of the U.S. Naval Weapons Station, waiting for a truck laden with firebombs to emerge from the base storage area on its way to the docks where the bombs are loaded on ships bound for Vietnam.

No police were stationed at the gate this morning. Three Marines quietly stood guard. Even the air was still. A County Roads Department crew, operating a grader and a steamroller, were repaving the highway at the Naval Station entrance.

At 10:19 the vehicle, carrying gleaming napalm bombs in open wooden crates, appeared at the gate. Peter stepped forward, into the path of the truck. It stopped.

Standing against the truck's bumper, Peter held his shaming placard to its windshield. The driver refused to look at it, but turned his head away.

A Marine came forward and talked to the driver. He was apparently not empowered to arrest Peter, who stood on the public roadway. The highway crews, meantime, blocked off the rest of the traffic.

It had worked! The Machine was brought to a halt. For a short moment, perhaps, but it was clear that the courageous individual was not impotent.

At 10:28, a car from the Contra Costa County Sheriff's department arrived, followed by one from the Highway Patrol.

The officers asked Peter to step out of the roadway. He refused, and was placed under arrest. At 10:30, the napalm truck's airbrakes relaxed, its gears ground, and with a nauseous grumble, it slowly resumed its appointed trek.

Business went on as before; there was no change. But a fresh breeze sprang up, and in it a kite was lofted. The kite had the form of the N.D. symbol.

And proudly it flew over the heads of the war-makers--the hopeful symbol of Peace.



I'm having pictures sent out by AP and UPI, the vigil is succeeding, everything is out-of-sight.

The next minute I'm watching my \$300 camera being tossed through the air in a three way confiscation avoidance play.

The camera made it but I didn't and, thanks to the Southern Pacific Bulls, I finally made it to Contra Costa County Prison.

I got some idea of what the jailers think of us almost immediately.

"What's the charge here," says the desk sergeant "treason?" "No sir, trespassing."

So they threw me in the drunk tank. Sitting across from me was the sailor who had waded into the vigil and kicked the hell out of two protestors.

I manage to convince him that I was picked up hopping a freight, we became friends.

Three hours later I was still demanding a phone call.

The fuzz kept repeating the litany about how I couldn't get that call until I'd been booked.

Finally exasperated I whispered the blasphemy, "Escabedo vs. Illinois."

"Up your ass, Borin, You'll get your call when we're good and ready," a guard told BARB.

Five minutes later he was back. "I talked to the judge," he said, "we might as well give you the call."

Being able to make the call didn't do me much good as they wouldn't set my bail; but it was a moral victory.

After a dinner of salami-less sandwiches they took us upstairs to regular cells to sleep. This happened at midnight. At six we were awakened for the day. It seems that in Contra Costa Prison they want to make sure you sit around and stare at the bars at least 18 hours a day.

Off I went to the day room. The Today show was on. Floating above my head on the screen was one of my pictures, picked up from the UPI wires. Even though I was in jail my spirits soared.

Also in the day room were two of the Nazis who had covered the vigilers with paint Saturday. They had been picked up for rape somewhere else. I managed to avoid them, but later they and their cohorts surrounded Roy Loomis and would have beaten him had not a guard wandered by.

Bob Meriwether, the seat of his pants ripped out by a fellow prisoner, wandered around the room with a copy of the holy Bible tucked under his arm.

Finally they took us to be arraigned. No complaint yet for me.

"Don't worry about it, I'll sign one if I have to," the desk sergeant remarked.

Council for Justice types arrived to bail me out. They couldn't because I was going back to court.

They put me in hand cuffs. When there was three of us in the car they didn't use handcuffs. Obviously they consider us more dangerous alone.

We drive past the waterfront gate. Kathy Moshler throws me a kiss, even in handcuffs my spirit soars.

The judge is not in the court, or in the American Legion Hall, even his drugstore is closed. Back to jail we go.

Finally, I am bailed out.

Last night at the vigil the hecklers called me "jailbird." I was quite proud.

VDC Vows It Will Fight Cheit

from page 1

thought they had been paid."

VDC's "current outstanding financial obligations to the University . . . presently amount to \$525,96," Lemmon's letter states.

Camejo showed BARB the bills. One of them, for \$281,72, was to Bill Graham for a SNCC benefit at Harmon Gym. Camejo said a recheck showed that all the VDC bills from UC dated before May 21 have been paid.

Dean Lemmon's letter states, "If you wish, however, you are entitled to a hearing in this case, and if you wish one you must contact Mrs. Jean S. Dobrzensky in the Chancellor's Office on Monday, August 15 . . ."

A letter from the VDC to Mrs. Dobrzensky states, "In order to safe guard the civil liberties of the entire campus community, we demand a public hearing of the issues involved." A hand notation on the letter says, "Received by Jean S. Dobrzensky 1 pm 8/15/66."

Then Chancellor Earl Cheit sent Camejo a letter dated August 16 in which Cheit refers to "the hearings on the alleged rule violations." He gave the VDC until noon the next day, August 17, to select a method of hearing -- by the Faculty Committee on Student Conduct or by a Hearing Officer.

The VDC missed the noon deadline by an hour. In the tardy VDC letter to Cheit, they "demand that we be given until Monday to reply."

The letter continues, "If, however, you insist on denying us this simple request, we will apply for a public hearing with a hearing officer . . ."

That evening, Camejo got a Special Delivery letter from Cheit. "... I note that you failed to request a hearing in accordance with campus rules by the deadline of Monday, August 15," Cheit's letter states.

It goes on, "I further note that even when that deadline was extended to noon Wednesday, August 17, 1966, you again failed to request a hearing, but instead, waited until after the deadline to present a list of demands, coupled with a statement of possible intent to apply for a hearing at some later date."

Camejo re-emphasized to BARB that in its August 15 letter the VDC insisted on a public hearing. And the VDC's August 17 letter clearly states that they choose "a public hearing with a hearing officer" if the second deadline were not extended, Camejo said.

"If the University gets away with this, it will only whet their appetite to cut deeper into the civil liberties of the students. The question is, who's next?"

"They obviously want to avoid ever having to admit that they slandered us by falsely stating publicly, to the press, that we owed them large, long - overdue bills."

"We're considering legal action on that," he said.

Peace

from column 2

ment succeeds Berkeley will have a Peace Information Office and Director which may be a model for similar offices being proposed in other communities, according to spokesmen for the initiative.

Duties of the Office will include fact-finding on questions of peace and war; helping attract non-war-related industry to Berkeley, and helping prevent loss of jobs due to conversion to such industry; as well as counseling Berkeleyans concerning their rights and duties under the Selective Service Act.

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THE TRIAL

by a 12-year-old tripling

In early July I was hit by a car. It was my fault -- I had forgotten to make the proper hand signal. For this grave crime I was given a summons to appear on August 13 at Bicycle Court.

At 10:30 I appeared at court neatly dressed and ready for any-



thing. I was rather scared; it was the first time in my life I had ever been tried for such a grave crime. As I entered the Court of Justice, the first thing that struck me was that out of about 30 boys of between 10 and 16 years old, 25 were Negro. The average defendant was attired in neatly brushed suedes, racer pants, in lovely paisely shirts -- the golfer's cap was optional. We sat down and were shown a movie on bicycle

safety. The movie was about some white kids who had safety tests with very friendly cops. The movie was about some white kids who had safety tests with very friendly cops. The movie was made in Oakland (Oookland)!?

The trial's proceeded. The four tribunals sat in, "their shoes were shined, their face washed, their clothes were clean and neat -- and this was scarcely odd because they were 14 and 15 and were not black." The judges could be divided into two groups, the Goeb-

ed my name through his nose. I stood up and bravely marched to the judges.

"You have been charged with a serious matter. Do you promise to answer all questions truthfully?"

"Yes."

After that began a pile of dumb questions such as, "Were you racing with your friends?"

"No."

"Are you sure you weren't racing with your friends?"

The horrible truth of the matter was that I got an extremely heavy sentence. My miserable fate was to write a hundred and fifty word composition on bicycle safety. Wish me luck, I got to meet my fate.



bel and the sheep. The 3 goebels were whiteys, they were accomplished interrogators, their clothes were from Smith's Varsity Shop, their tennis shoes were spotless. The sheep was Oriental and just signed his name where he was supposed to and kept his mouth shut. One of them bellow-

NEW BUST FOR BASSIST

from page 3

agreed to go quietly off to jail, but officer Dawson apparently did not believe him.

According to signed eyewitness accounts, "officer #11 (Dawson) pulled Mike down by the ears although Mike repeatedly told him that he would not resist and would give them no trouble."

"The other arresting officers twisted his arms behind his back and put handcuffs on him," the affidavit states. "They used great and unnecessary force. After they put him in the car, the officer in the back seat continued to twist his arm."

The witness further says, "Bruce at no time offered any resistance nor was he 'smart - alecky' with the officers."

Police Captain Baker categorically denied the accuracy of this account.

BARBman Gets Dope

from page 3

and I never did enter.

"I only intended to discuss the noise with the occupants of the building," he continues. "I did not intend to make an arrest."

Olson has other complaints about the article, but his superior nixes printing them, since they might prejudice judge or jurors in the upcoming hearing. --M.T.

BIGGER, BETTER THAN EVER!

On August 19th we open our doors for business on a new, larger and more attractive organic foods store, full of mouth-watering whole grain breads, fresh fruits and vegetables (unsprayed, and grown in naturally fertilized soils), fertile eggs, unpasteurized milk, organic meats (beef, lamb, poultry). We help fill your special dietary needs. Hours: 11 A.M. - 6 P.M., Tuesday through Saturday, Wednesday till 7:30 P.M. Closed Sundays and Mondays. Postcard request brings full inventory list free.

Organic Foods Co-op, 1728 University, Berkeley, 841-5759.

Fragment 4

From a Novel

"From the Campus to Indian Rock"

by Jose M. Souto-Martinez

Translated by: Jose Santiago Negrón

Alma and I begin to exchange ideas and caresses. I kiss her eyes. It would please me to marry Alma. Near her I don't want to be castrated and lobotomized. But Helen is my adoration; Helen cares for me. Neither she nor Alma treat me in the horrid way that the so-called decent women (women in my sinister and happily broken-up family) have treated me, nor in the way the nuns did in the boarding schools. Without pretending to remember who I am, there come to my memory those strange shadows out of my past, almost all of them women. But they are not lovers, horrid creatures - most of them much older than I. And they are decent women! Among them there is a man whom I cannot yet identify.

Close to me sleeps a girl of extraordinary beauty who does not charge me for it as she does Professor Ferrari. Today she has promised me to take a bath after sleeping with him, but not after sleeping with me. To sleep with women like Helen and Alma is for me some kind of indemnity for having been born in Spanish-America, for having played with myself so much and for being now in Berkeley. And finally dawn comes and enters fully into the room, that tonight perhaps continues to be a Pharaoh's palace.

I withdrew from Alma leaving her to sleep the deep stupor following our exhaustive orgy in which both our souls and bodies intertwined. I go away without any sentiment of humiliation nor pangs of conscience. In reality, I must confess that with someone I truly love I can be a good lover. I descend the creaking stairs and leave the building, "our house," and cross over towards the Mediterranean Cafe where the taste of the coffee takes away the flavor of Alma's lips, skin and transpiration. I initiate my effortless stroll to the Campus and arrive at the culminating moment of break from classes. The clock bells mark the twelve hours of midday with the musical rhythm of either Brahms or one of his contemporaries. The melody is pleasing to me, and so is the blue sky and all the people who cross the campus in all directions. And I would like to invite them all to lunch with me.

Today is the first time in which it appears to me that Humanity is worthy of universal love.

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**MARK LANE'S
BUSY SCHEDULE**

Mark Lane will be busy in the Bay Area from Wednesday, August 24 to Tuesday, August 30. Author of the just-released "Rush to Judgement", a powerful critique of the Warren Commission Report, Mr. Lane will appear on the following radio and television shows:

- Wednesday, August 24
- 2 P.M. -- KCBS Radio - "Spectrum 74"
- 4 P.M. -- KFRC Radio - "Perspective"
- 10:05 P.M. -- KEWB Radio - "Joe Dolan Show"
- Thursday, August 25
- 12:15 (Noon) -- KTVU (TV) - "I Want to Know"
- Friday, August 26
- 1 P.M. -- KYA Radio - "Inquiry"
- Sunday, August 28
- 11:30 A.M. -- KPIX (TV) - "Next Question"
- 1:30 P.M. -- KPIX (TV) - "POW"
- Monday, August 29
- 7 A.M. -- KPIX (TV) - "A.M."
- 12:15 (Noon) -- KGO Radio - "Owen Span Show"

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Above prices include the most comfortable ARCH in town. I have more styles but I can't afford a Big Ad to show them off -- come -- hrs. 7-10 except Sun. & Tues. (All sandals made with Thick, Longlasting Gen-u-ine Leather).

**Passed
Officer
Brown**

The Highway Patrol stopped a BARB staffer returning from Port Chicago Monday night. Some sort of tail-light disorder.

BARB opportunistically sought information on the legal status of the Port Chicago protestors: providing one does not cross the infamous white line, can traffic be stopped on a public highway?

Officer Brown replied negative, citing penal codes, traffic violations, and sundry rules. "There are many ways we can get them!"

Parting in friendship, BARB offered copies of last week's issue, -- "What's the Berkeley BARB?"

The explanation was interrupted by Brown's exclamation.

"Hey, that's my partner on the first page. Joe you're on the cover of the Berkeley BARB!"

Joe had been slouching in the patrol car. He now leaned out the window with a guffaw and several manly chuckles. Officer Brown began to show a touch of envy.

"We were out there all day dragging them away. I didn't get my picture in any paper. I've been on television, but I'd like something to send to my family in Wisconsin."

Officer Brown: Look on page two of last week's BARB. You will see a picture of yourself "acting in line of duty."

The BARB, as part of its program to "support (the ego of) our local police," will gladly send complimentary copies to your family in Wisconsin. Will you kindly provide our office with your address?

The Blind Lemon

"a cheap, hippy place"
- Sat. Eve. Post
2362 San Pablo, Berkeley

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Rides Available to Pittsburgh. Share driving and expenses. Leaving Sept. 6. OL 4-4779.

Is your job a drag? Regular hours and all that shit! Be your own boss, work your own hrs! Call HI4-4672

I'm leaving for Yosemite, Sequoia, other beautiful places Aug. 29, returning Berk. Sept. 11. Would you like to come and share the driving and gas costs? Call Richard 848-8497.

EXPERT HANDYMEN. All home repairs, gardening. 655-2031.

Alfa Romeo, 1958, blue. Good shape. Motor overhauled; new tires, top battery; want \$600 quick. 848-2676

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**TIRED OF
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PUPPIES?**

Knock US for a change. Critics love us. It's easy to find the faults.

"Lombardo's paper is somewhat less well known than the other fabled 'underground' papers. . . A sample SUN shows just horrible writing, make-up harder to read than BARB's, and even more partisanship than the BARB'. . . quoted from Aug. 10 Daily Cal, Observer's Notebook.

Careful, though. We don't take it lying down. We're bulldogs. See, judge, buy THE ALAMEDA SUN at Cody's or Moe's book shops in Berkeley, or write P.O. Box 336, Alameda, Calif., \$1 for twelve monthly issues.

Tall sophisticated man will share house rent free with woman who does housekeeping & bakes pumpernickel bread. LA4-2198

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HELP! Chick needs ride to NYC circa last week of Aug. Will share exp. within reason. Sharon Burnston. 849-3984

PACIFISM - Theory Outline. Baez grad. \$1.00. Box 602, Portland 7, Oregon.

Space available for group meetings - art workshops, etc. TH3-7102

Will drive your car back East - Good student and wife - leaving around August 25 - Barbara and Marvin Garson. 849-3267

PEACE & GLADNESS POETS - an informal reading to inaugurate new anthology - Fri. August 26th, 8 PM at Cody's.

S.M. Eisenstein Memorial Cinema Inst. Rarely exhibited films of enduring significance at historic Steam Beer Brewery, S MEMCI, 2214 Jones St., SF.

Congenial, hip, female grad student sought to share large, beautiful house with same during school yr. Approx. Ashby & Shattuck; \$50/mo. 525-9268, aft. 5:30

'54 FORD station wagon, 9 pass., \$125/offer. 849-4913 or 848-2835

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Beil & Howell Movie Projector, 16 mm, speaker, screen, good condition, \$150.00, 843-1110

Male desires female to share large apt. near Grove & Cedar in exchange for housekeeping. Leave message at 843-0688.

14' Boat and Trailer, Mercury 30 outboard, steering device, gear shift, cabin. \$195.00, 843-1110

WANTED-RIDE to NYC after 8/26, share expenses and driving call 841-1948, 6-8 AM or PM.

Clean-cut male grad will share his modern, view apt, male or female, \$15/wk until October, 845-8559.

Clean-living MALE with important job wants clean-living FEMALE to share meals and apartment in exchange for housekeeping. Must be over 21, attractive, presentable. Student, etc. O.K. Call 849-2145, bet. 7 & 10 PM and weekends.

Female Companion wanted for camping & sailing trip to Lake Tanya (Yosemite Mountains) Sept. 2 - Sept. 10.

Desire to meet Alumni Eden West. Box 24 - 1603 Solano Ave.

NEEDED: individuals under 30 to help me with a million and one unanswered essential problem that plague me personally, on the nature of life. I have a secluded house acreage in the Santa Cruz Mts to offer as a tool to anyone or things idiot enough to associate with me. As this ad is "essentially" for the insane not for everybody. An hour's interview will be necessary to determine qualifications. Away I go. So be it. Amen. Ask for Mel: 849-2902; 836-0915.

NEEDED: individuals under 30 to help me with a million and one unanswered essential problem that plague me personally, on the nature of life. I have a secluded house acreage in the Santa Cruz Mts to offer as a tool to anyone or things idiot enough to associate with me. As this ad is "essentially" for the insane not for everybody. An hour's interview will be necessary to determine qualifications. Away I go. So be it. Amen. Ask for Mel: 849-2902; 836-0915.

2nd ANNUAL SOCIALIST CAMP Mt. Tamalpais State Park Aug. 26-27-28

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2431 Dwight Way Young People's TH 9-0395 Socialist League

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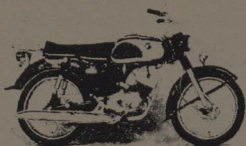
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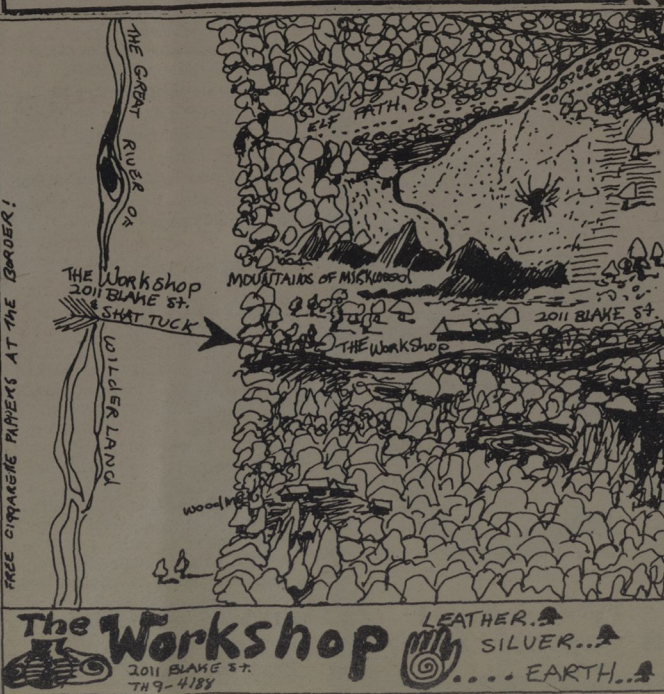
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Turned On to Takoma Records lately?
John Fahey
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The label that stays ahead

\$5 at any friendly local superior store

Old HUAC, New Left

By Stewart Albert

There is this kid. He is eleven years old, he wears glasses, his mid-section oozes with baby fat, and his arms are skinny. When the other kids choose up sides for punch ball, he is always the last one picked, and he always comes up for his licks last in the batting order. It is all very embarrassing, and he tries to pretend that he doesn't care. He makes jokes or involves himself intensively in a discussion about Captain Video. But he cares alright, and when he comes up to bat, throws the ball up in the air and misses it, his eyes moisten and he pretends that he is looking off someplace way out on the horizon.

That's the way I felt. I cared alright when the Red Squad's representative on the Campus told me that there was no subpoena for me, that HUAC just wasn't interested. It was tougher than when I used to play punch ball. I was really a lousy punch baller and couldn't complain when they picked me last. But I had thought that I was making it as a radical and that, when any investigation of the area began, I would be one of the first to be called.

When I got wind that the cops were handing out free round-trip tickets to Washington so that you could tell The Man off, I ran down to the Campus to get mine. This was going to make up for all those punch ball games.

I paraded up and down in front of the local fuzz expecting that they would pounce on me in a second, then boy would I hit them with a volley of ultra-left clichés about how "the people of the world knew who the real criminals were" and about how "surely the people would triumph and the real criminals would be judged," but alas, it was all to no avail. I had to stoop to asking the Red Squad for a subpoena, and he said, "No, beat it kid. We've already chosen up sides."

Now, the funny thing about all this is that I wasn't alone in this predicament. Lots of my friends were sore as hell that HUAC passed them up. They felt slighted and spoke as if it was their constitutional right to be subpoenaed. How different this all was from the days of the Old Left, when getting a subpoena made a radical feel like a Spanish Jew called before the Inquisition! Many Spanish Jews got out of it by either changing religion or by migrating, and so it was with the Old Left. Many of them found in HUAC a good excuse to assimilate, to accept the inquisitors' faith. Others kept their politics but changed their names and moved to the other side of the country, while some left the country.

So the times, at least on the Left, really are a'changing, and the question is why? First, it isn't because the Left suffers from some strange case of masochism that desires HUAC as the pervert desires the whip, or that we are

Mexican Americans

from page 3

these Mexican-American students. I suggest a four-point program. First, scholarships alone are not enough. Social tutorials are needed to teach the Mexican-American students the ins and outs of college life. Spanish-speaking liaisons from the Mexican-American community, role models so to speak, should be used extensively in the recruitment of these students.

Second, colleges and universities should match funds with local organizations interested in higher education, such as the Mexican Organization and Scholarship Fund of Oakland. The matching-fund system should also be used with families who can scrape up but a fraction of the cost to send a child to college.

Third, volunteer help at the local level which contributes toward making existing programs a suc-

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somehow gutsier than our ancestors. The heroism of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade shows that they weren't just "parlor pinks." Then why did HUAC break so many of the Old Left, driving them into silence or political moderation? I don't pretend that the reasons I'm going to give are conclusive, but I think they are worth considering.

First, there was the cult of Russia and Stalin. The Old Lefties built so much of their strength on an idealized and, of course, false view of Soviet life. When reality crept up on them--when they saw that all the bad things they had heard about the Soviet Union weren't merely lies of the bourgeois press but were in large part true,--it had the effect that it would have had on a kid who is studying for the priesthood and finds out that his mother is financing his education by being a prostitute.

So, these god-seekers had failed. They would write of the god that failed. But considering the fix that Russia was in--an underdeveloped country, industrializing in a hostile world--who can criticize it for not being utopia? It was not really the god that failed, but the god-seekers. They claimed to be revolutionaries. Well, since the French Revolution all good revolutionaries have been atheists.

So HUAC broke them and a lot of them thought it didn't really matter anyhow. Without Russia they felt mighty lonely in a hostile and reactionary America. Then the man from HUAC knocked on the door, who could blame them for being scared?

cess should be mentioned in the publicity releases of the colleges and universities.

And fourth, a change in the meaning of the word vocational is long overdue. I recommend that we return to the original meaning of the word which was: a vocation is a calling to a particular state, business, or profession; as to choose medicine as one's vocation. All too often, the Mexican-American student is shunted into the vocational category. Once there it is virtually impossible to escape out of it.

These steps, and many others, are needed. There is a major problem here, and it is no longer possible to blame the student, or his traditional culture, as so often has been done in the past.

ACT I

Dear Editor...

Dear Sir:

About five minutes ago I witnessed a small impromptu play about Negro-white relations in America. I was in a perfect seat--I live next door to the California theater on Kittredge. My kitchen window faces the alley between my apartment house and the theater.

The first line I heard, coming from the alley, was spoken by a very indignant white woman, apparently somebody's mother, who might have brought her children to the Saturday matinee. She was screaming, "You think you're above the law? Because you're black? Well, let me tell you, you got to obey the law just like anybody else!" She was red-faced, gesturing wildly, shivering with anger.

A Negro girl, about fifteen or so, was struggling in the arms of a Berkeley policeman--who, it must be said in fairness, was being as gentle as possible. I thought the girl must have done something very bad to this white woman to bring such a vehement and impassioned tirade.

A chorus of Negro children gathered rapidly around the principals reciting, with fervor, "Don't call us black, we're as good as you are." The girl who was being held screamed, "You got no right to talk to me like that."

The white woman ran a few steps and began slapping the girl. I

thought she was out of her mind with rage--maybe this girl had tortured her little boy, pulled his ears, kicked him in the balls, stuffed popcorn up his nose, poured coke down her little girl's dress?

It took a few seconds for the policeman to realize what was happening before he said, "Take it easy, lady," but it was nearly too late. The chorus by now was moving closer to the center of activity. Tension rose higher and higher. Ushers at this point entered and dispersed the children as a police car rolled up and the girl was placed, still struggling and screaming into the car.

The children dispersed, protesting, the girl was taken away, the white woman, slightly bewildered now that there was nothing to scream at, walked away, smiling confusedly and looking around for some kind of reward.

I went downstairs to talk to a very helpful policeman, Badge #19, I don't know if he was the one involved or not. The girl had been smoking in the wrong place (fire laws, you know), had created a disturbance when asked to stop, had run out the exit and back in again. They had to take her out, right? Yes, I said, She'll just get a talking to, they won't hold her--these kids that come here are a pretty nice lot. Yes, I said, I watch them every Saturday.

The white woman? A bystander.

S.F. FUZZ AFEARED OF "BEARD"

from page 3

me, you must first find the real "The Beard" is one of the most important plays written by an American playwright. Its language, the words themselves--including those labelled by the term "four-letter"--have broken down the sterility of dialogue prevailing in drama today.

In this play McClure has followed Bertolt Brecht's suggestion to see "what is universal, human, to be seen every hour in the teeming streets." In his "Meat Science Essays" (City Lights), McClure has said: "T he evils around are not to be fled from but argued against with real flesh bodies."

By utilizing the two American folk heroes, Billy the Kid and Jean Harlow, he wipes away the poison that frames the actual sexual involvement of two people--the debates that occur before the final peace and softness which comes from the encounter of "flesh bodies."

Their debate concludes with the line first spoken by Harlow: "Before you can pry any secrets from

me, you must first find the real me."

And when they discover "the real me," each member of the audience is silent, reflecting on what they have been caused to see in themselves. For Harlow and Billy the Kid represent our own myths, failures, wants and achievements in the desire for sex and love.

But the police department had a job to do. Ironically, although the police officers admitted frankly they had enjoyed the play and the quality of the performance, they proceeded with their arrests, taking pictures and interrupting the performance with the sound of their cameras.

"The Beard" will be performed 8:30 p.m. Saturday, August 20, at the Berkeley Little Theater.

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She had nothing to do with it. All the right lines were there, the white woman was typical, the children were representative, some angry, some waiting, some not really understanding (one was about four years old, with enormous eyes). The girl who was taken away, was crying at the end with hate. I won't stretch it further--the cop, we all know, was a rarity, we have seen cops before.

And I, the spectator, wrote letters.

Sincerely,
Barbara Samuels

We Missed?

Look. You missed the whole point. It wasn't just "a cool jazz scene" disrupted by "uncool fuzz"! Tuesday evening was full of brutality and tears. There were five girls and four young men being slammed around on our front porch by fourteen armed Berkeley policemen. It was terrifying because it was so unnecessary.

The BARB should be a paper which not only reports the facts, but which can catch the emotional atmosphere of an event.

We are outraged that the police have the POWER to use such extreme force on citizens in their own homes, when they themselves admit to little provocation. We are frightened because no provocation occurred. We don't sit on the front lawn anymore. . . Sincerely,

Claudia Woodward
Nancy Harris

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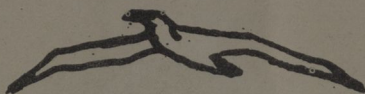
HAPPINESS IS A RED NEWSPAPER

Noah Webster never did find a good way to spell the past tense of "to read." So we spelled it the way it sounds, just as we report things the way they are. "We've been in Alameda since November, making people see red over city issues. The mayor of Alameda even suggested subliminally that well-Red people are now active in Alameda. (Proof on request). Sen. Hugh Burns hasn't applied for a reporting job with us, but we'd be happy to take him on.

If you don't agree we're the best-Red newspaper in Alameda county, help us to prove it. Buy us at Moe's or Cody's books in Berkeley, or write to THE ALAMEDA SUN, P.O. Box 336, Alameda, Calif., \$1 for 12 monthly issues.

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NOTICES OF ANY EVENT OPEN TO THE PUBLIC ARE WELCOME. To be included the following Friday, they should be received Monday, Please specify admission price or if free. Address BARB 2421 Oregon St., Berk. TH 1-9470

What to Do & Where to Go

•FRIDAY (August 19)
CONCERT: Am. Soc. for Eastern Arts presents Ustad Ali Akbar Khan, north Indian master of the sarod, also others playing tabla and tamboura; Hertz Hall, campus, 8:30 pm, \$2.50 (students \$1.50) tickets ASUC Box.

VIGIL: Port Chicago Weapons Station, day and night, info 2001 Milvia, Bkly.
CONCERT/DANCE: Bill Graham presents Young Rascals "Good Lovin'," also Quicksilver Messenger Service; Fillmore Aud, SF, 9 pm, \$2.50, tickets Shakespeare & Co., Bkly.

CONCERT/DANCE: The Family Dog presents Grateful Dead, Sopwith Camel; Avalon Ballroom, Sutter and Van Ness, SF, 9 pm, \$2.50. MEETING/LECTURE: YSA sponsors taped talk by Malcolm X on "Blood Brothers" (May 1964); 1733 Waller St, SF, 8 pm, donation 25¢.

ART SHOW/FAIR/OPENING: Albany Fourth Annual Art Show and Merchant's Bazaar; Memorial Park, Portland and Carmel Sts, Albany, 7 pm tonight thru Sun. night, free.

DISCUSSION: of Eric Fromm's concept of Love; Janice McNalley, 6522 Moeser #4 (near San Pablo), El Cerrito, 8:30 pm, sponsored by Co-ops Unattached.
DANCE/CONCERT: Woody Herman Band; Grand Ballroom, Fairmont Hotel, SF, 9-1, \$2.75, over 21 only.

THEATRE: SF Mime Troupe presents "Olive Pits"; Mission Tenants Union, SF, aft, free.
FOLK: Perry Lederman, guitarist; Jabberwock, 2901 Telegraph, Bkly, 9 and 11:30 pm (2 shows), \$1.25 (couples \$2.25).

FOLK/DANCE: 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-12 pm, free.
CIRCUS: Ringling Bros. Barnum/Bailey; Cow Palace, SF, 2:30 and 8 pm, \$2.00 - \$3.75.

FOLK: "Congress of Wonders" interpret John Lennon, also Lynn Hughes, blues, and Dan Hicks, cowboy; F.W. Kuh Aud, Old Spaghetti Factory, SF, evening, adm.
CONCERT: Chamber music of Brahms, Wolf, Wagner, and Schubert; SF Conservatory of Music, 1201 Ortega St, SF, 8:30 pm.

DANCE/EVENT: by A.A. Leath; Intersection, 150 Ellis St, SF, 8:30 pm, adm.

SEMINAR: Maxine Sanini (Rey Anthony) leads Advanced Sensuality Discussion Groups with demonstrations; 3526 Meadow St, Oak, 7:45 pm, \$2.00; info tel 284-1943, Lafayette.

FILMS: Berkeley Cinematheque plus Cinema Psychedelica present Brakage's "Anticipation of the Night" and "Wedlock House," plus Ch. 3 of "Fly D Men, Mars," and "The Incredible Shrinking Man," plus Myron Ort; 11 Wheeler, campus, 8 pm, \$1.00 at door; free door prize. Contemporary music on tape for 2 hours preceding films.

MUSIC/OPENING: Cabrillo Music Festival, Gerhard Samuel, conductor; Aptos, Calif; tickets, info, Sherman-Clay, Oak.
FILMS: CCPA sponsors "Animal Farm" and "Grand Canyon"; 155 Dwinelle, campus 7 pm, 75¢ (members 35¢).

FOLK/DANCE: with instruction by Walter Grothe; International House, Piedmont and Bancroft, Bkly., 8-12 p.m. (instruction 8-10), 50¢.

THEATRE: "The Drunkard," The Playhouse, Beach and Hyde, SF, 8:30 pm, adm, res tel PR 5-4426.

DANCE CONCERT: Ballet '66 presents works choreographed by Carvajal, Kersh and Vollman, with accompanying music by J.S. Bach, Shostakovich, Rossini, others; 378 18th Ave., SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.50, res tel 751-2141.

•SATURDAY . . . (August 20)
DANCE CONCERT: Ballet '66, see Aug. 19.
CONCERT/DANCE: Young Rascals, see Aug. 19.
CONCERT/DANCE: Grateful Dead, see Aug. 19.

DANCE: Sigma Phi Delta presents Wade in the Water (with live music); 1527 E. 14th St, Oak, 9 pm, \$1.25, open to all.
RUMMAGE SALE: Benefit Friends' Committee on Legislation; 1727 Parker St, Bkly, 10 am - 4 pm, info 841-6954, refreshments.

ART SHOW/FAIR: see Aug. 19.
TALENT SHOW: Portland and Carmel Sts, Albany, 8:30 pm, free (part of Albany Air Fair--see Aug. 19).
PET SHOW: Portland and Carmel Sts, Albany, 12:30 pm, free (part of Albany Art Fair--see Aug. 19).
THEATRE: Michael McClure's The Beard; Schimley Little Theatre, Bkly, 8:30 pm, \$2.50.

THEATRE: The Drunkard, see Aug. 19.
PARTY/BENEFIT: for Delano, live bands; 1851 Spruce, Bkly, 8-1, donations 50¢ (couples 75¢), refreshments.
DANCE/CONCERT: Woody Herman, see Aug. 19.

THEATRE: SF Mime Troupe presents The Miser, Aquatic Park, SF, 2 pm, free.
FILMS: The Cadillac, The Boor, The Bold Dragon, The Happy Failure; Oak. Pub. Museum, 1426 Lakeside Dr, Oak, 2 pm, free.
CIRCUS: see Aug. 19

FOLK: Congress of Wonders, others, see Aug. 19.
COURSE: Basic Communications, teacher Maxini Sanini (Rey Anthony); 3526 Meadow St, Oak, 10 am-10 pm, Saturday and Sunday, \$20.00 for 2 day course, register 10 am Sat, info 284-1943.

FOLK: Perry Lederman, see Aug. 19.
MUSIC: Cabrillo Music Festival, see Aug. 19.
HORSESHOW: San Ramon Valley Horsemen's Asso. 7th Annual Open Show; Humphrey Arena, Stone Valley Rd, Danville, 9 am - 5 pm, free, western events today, info 837-5277.

FILMS: Peace Activists Defense sponsors films showing inner workings of HUAC - Operation Abolition, Operation Correction, and Point of Order; 155 Dwinelle, campus, 7:30 pm, donation \$1.00.
CARNIVAL/BENEFIT: Moby Comm. Center presents Gotham City and the Dynamic Duo, also contests, games, cake walk, food sales, to benefit their end-of-summer family camp; 1007 Univ. Ave, Bkly, 11-4, free, info 841-9915 or 843-2217.

VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.
CONCERT: Pops, with Arthur Fiedler; SF Civic Aud, SF, 8:30 pm, 50¢ - \$3.00, Sherman Clay Box.
DANCE/EVENT: by A.A. Leath, see Aug. 19.

THEATRE: Xanadu Playhouse presents Toad of Toad Hall, director Richard Olen, Washington Elem Sch, 2300 Grove, Bkly, 2:30, \$1.00, ASUC Box, info 653-3511.
NUDE NON-EVENT: No more EBSFL car caravans to San Gregorio; toll road closed temporarily.

•SUNDAY (August 21)
CONCERT: CAL presents the Persinger String Trio, playing works of Haydn, Hindemith, Webern, and Mozart; Hertz Hall, campus, 8:30 pm, \$2.00 (students \$1.00), tickets ASUC Box.

DANCE CONCERT: Ballet '66, see Aug. 19, note new time 3 pm.
POETRY READING: Undermine Press sponsors reading open to all; Shakespeare & Co, Telegraph & Dwight, 2 pm, free, The Avalanche will be sold.

MEETING/LECTURE: YSA presents Nat Weinstein, on "Black Power and the New Turn in the Civil Rights Movement"; 1733 Waller St, SF, 8 pm, free, info 752-1790.
ART SHOW/FAIR: see Aug. 19.
TALENT SHOW: see Aug. 20, note new time 3 pm.

EXPLORE: Tide Pools at Moss Beach; car pools leave Univ. Coop, Bkly, 10 am, info 444-4174, sponsored by Co-ops Unattached.
THEATRE: The Miser, see Aug. 20.
LECTURE: Robert E. Lamberson on "Searching for Gold and Silver Mines"; Oak. Pub. Museum, 1426 Lakeside Dr, Oak, 3 pm, free.

FILMS: The Cadillac, others, see Aug. 20, note new time 1 pm.
FILMS: by students in Robert Nelson's SF Art Institute classes; Intersection, 150 Ellis St, SF, 8:30 pm, \$1 goes to filmmaker, door prize.
CONCERT: a Bach Sunday--his "Musical Offering"; Vin et Fromage, 1556 Solano, Bkly, 9-10:30 pm, \$2.50 includes wine and cheese.

HOOT: Jabberwock, 2901 Telegraph, Bkly, 9:30 pm, \$.75 (couples \$1.25).
MUSIC: Cabrillo Music Festival, see Aug. 19.
HORSESHOW: San Ramon Valley, Eng. events, details see Aug. 20.

CONCERT: Arthur Fiedler conducts Pops Concert with members of SF Symphony; Stern Grove, 19th and Sloat, SF, 2 pm, free. Final Stern Grove Concert of year.
VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.
CIRCUS: see Aug. 19, note new evng. per. time 6:30 pm.

SPORTS: Tennis Extravaganza; Berkeley Tennis Club, 1 pm, benefit Youth Tennis Foundation.
FOLK: Congress of Wonders, others, see Aug. 19.

SEMINAR: Eden West presents "Attention," directed by Eric Clough; reserv. and info write Eden West, 1000 Alba Rd., Ben Lomond, Calif., phone 408-336-8319. Seminar meets 9:30-5, \$10.00 for all day. Afternoon session held in the nude.
FOLK/DANCE: Rikudom sponsors Israeli dancing, 2121 Market St., S.F., 8-10:45 p.m. (Teaching with Ruth Brown) 8-9:15, 60¢.

NUDE NON-EVENT: No more EBSFL car caravans to San Gregorio; toll road temporarily closed.

•MONDAY (August 22)
POETRY READING: Romuto performs poetry of love and revolution by Cummings, Yevtushenko, Ferlinghetti, Prevert, D. Thomas, more; Jabberwock, 2901 Telegraph, Bkly, 9:30 pm, free.
THEATRE: Ganut Theatre presents "Feiffer's People"; The Committee, SF, 9 pm, \$2.00 (students \$1.50), res. 392-0807.

MEETING: protesting HUAC and Pool Bill; home of Beatrice Whitnah, 2719 Webster St., Bkly, 8 pm, free, all welcome, refreshments.
AUDITIONS: SF Mime Troupe needs actors, actresses and technical staff; applicants come to 924 Howard St., SF, or call GA 1-1984.

VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.
CIRCUS: Ringling Bros. Barnum-Bailey; Oakland Aud, 2:30 and 8 pm, \$2.00 - \$3.75.

FOLK/DANCE: with teaching, 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-11 pm, free.
•TUESDAY (August 23)
LECTURE: CAL presents Stanford Lyman on "Contrasts in the Histories of Chinese and Japanese in America"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 12:10 pm, free.

LECTURE: C.F. Haner on "Attitudes and Accidents"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 8:15 pm, free.
SING: Richmond Symphony Asso presents Joseph Liebling conducting a summer sing--Haydn Mass in D minor; Mira Vista Church, 7075 Cutting Blvd., EC, donation, \$1.00, info 843-2922, open to all.
AUDITIONS: SF Mime Troupe, see Aug. 22.

FOLK: The New Age (congas, guitar, flute, etc.); Jabberwock, Bkly, 9:30 pm, adm.
MEETING: Baha'i (world religion thru world faith) holds informal discussions; 2000 Durant #103, Bkly, 8 pm, phone 848-4501.
VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.
CIRCUS: see Aug. 22.

CLASS: Young Socialists sponsor discussions on "Uneven and Combined Development" in Latin America, Africa, and America; info call 843-1833.

FOLK/DANCE: Israeli, with Ruth Brown; International House, Bancroft and Piedmont, 7:30-10 PM (teaching 7:30-9), 50¢.

•WEDNESDAY . . . (August 24)
CLASSES: for women concerning abortion; register by contacting Pat Maginnis, PO Box 31097, SF classes meet 7:30-9:30, weekly.
SPORTS: Co-ed Volleyball; Hillel, 2736 Bancroft, Bkly, 8-10 p.m., free.

WORKSHOP: Creative Dance, with Norma Albert; Hillel, 2736 Bancroft, Bkly, 7:30-9:30 p.m., free.
FILMS: CAL presents "Top Hat" and "You Can't Take It With You"; Wheeler Aud, campus, 8:15 pm, \$1.00 (students 85¢), tickets at door.

AUDITIONS: SF Mime Troupe, see Aug. 22.
FOLK: The New Age, see Aug. 23.
FOLK/DANCE: John Fitz teaches dances of the British Isles; 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-10 pm, free.
VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.
CIRCUS: see Aug. 22.

FOLK: Congress of Wonders, others, see Aug. 19.
•THURSDAY . . . (August 25)
JAZZ: John Handy Quintet, plus dancing, talent show; Continental Club, 1658 12th St., Oak, 8:30-12:30, \$1.75 at door (\$1.25 in advance), tickets Campus Records.

FILM CLASS: FUB sponsors class in experimental films, film-makers often present; 1703 Grove, Bkly, 8:30 pm, \$1.00 auditors, info 841-6794 between 3-6 for tonite's program.
FOLK: Congress of Wonders, others, see Aug. 19.
MEETING: Baha'i, see Aug. 23, note new address, 1300 Delaware #22, phone 843-6744.

FOLK/DANCE: with teaching; 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-11 pm, free.
VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.
CIRCUS: see Aug. 22.

FILM/BENEFIT: Nations Incorporated present Truffaut's "Shoot the Piano Player"; Wheeler Aud, campus, 8:30 pm, donation \$1.50 (students \$1.00).

FOLK: Dave Barnes, Barbara Kerr, Bill and Nancy; i/Thou, 1736 Haight, SF, 9 and 11 pm (2 shows), 50¢ (students 35¢), all proceeds from door go to entertainers.
AUDITIONS: SF Mime Troupe, see Aug. 22.

FILMS: About war: "Language of Faces," "Constitution and Military Power," "Decline of the Roman Empire," Panhandle Coffee House, Oak and Baker Sts., SF, 8:30 pm, free.

CONCERT: Chamber Music by J.S. Bach for violin, harpsichord and cello, Vin et Fromage, 1556 Solano, Bkly, 9-10:30 pm, \$2.50 includes wine and cheese.
FOLK: The New Age, see Aug. 23.

•FRIDAY (August 26)
CAMP: YPSL sponsors Second Annual Socialist Camp; Mt. Tam. State Park, Marin Co., all weekend, \$5.00 includes everything (meals plus etc.), res. 849-0395 (2431 Dwight).

MEETING/LECTURE: YSA presents Malcolm X on tape (from his speech in Detroit, Feb. 14, 1965); 1733 Waller St., SF, 8 pm, donation 25¢.
THEATRE: SF Mime Troupe presents The Miser; UC Lower Plaza (campus), 2 pm, free.

AUDITIONS: SF Mime Troupe, see Aug. 22.
THEATRE: dramatizations of scenes of plays by Anouilh, Shakespeare, Fry, and Williams; 1st Unitarian Church, 1 Lawson Rd., Bkly, 8 pm, free.

FOLK: Mark Spoelstra; Jabberwock, Bkly, 9:30 and 11:30 pm (2 shows), \$1.25 (couples \$2.25).

POETRY READING: from new anthology of Bay Area poets, "Poems read in the spirit of Peace and Gladness"; Cody's, Bkly, 8 pm, free.

DANCE/CONCERT: Bill Graham presents 13th Floor Elevator plus The Great Society plus The Sopwith Camel; Fillmore Aud, SF, 9 pm, \$2.50.

THEATRE: Moliere's The Imaginary Invalid; The Playhouse, Beach and Hyde Sts, SF, 8:30 pm, adm.
FOLK/DANCE: 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-12 pm, free.
VIGIL: Port Chicago, see Aug. 19.

FILMS: Berkeley Cinematheque plus Cinema Psychedelica present Robert Frank's "Sin of Jesus," also Robert Nelson's "O Dem Watermelons" and "Oily Peloso the Pumph Man," plus Chap. 4 "Flying Disc Men from Mars"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 8:00 pm, \$1.00.

CIRCUS: see Aug. 19.
LECTURE: "Humanist Bughouse Square - Brainstorming by the Audience"; Bay View Comm. Room, Geary and Palm, SF, 8 pm.
FOLK: Congress of Wonders, others, see Aug. 19.

SEMINAR: Maxine Sanini (Rey Anthony) leads Advanced Sensuality Discussion Groups with Demonstrations; 3526 Meadow St., Oak, 7:45 pm, \$2.00, info tel 284-1943, Lafayette.

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