

Out in the Gold



THINGS are getting shaky at "The Beach" now that The Man has his eye on it.

(photo by Pearson.)

Nude Bathers' Bust

Warning By Sheriff

Nobody was busted at the free (nude) beach at SanGregorio this weekend, but then almost nobody was there. This stood in sharp contrast to the almost 1000 persons who were there a few weeks back.

Of the fifty or fewer people who went to the beach Saturday and Sunday, a few received stickers on their cars from the San Mateo County Sheriff. The bathers were not threatened or given warnings that they might be subject to arrest in the future.

Mike Stubblefield, President of the Campus Sexual Rights Forum, had notified BARB that the Sheriff had phoned him August 19th to announce that he planned to take "troops" down to the San Gregorio Beach to arrest trespassers.

Although free - beachers told BARB that no "troops" were evident last weekend, this is no assurance that bathers will be free from future arrests. Most of the free beach is private land, up to the mean high-water mark, and it is claimed bathers are subject to arrest whether or not they

trespass on posted property in their efforts to reach the beach.

According to Darrell Tarver, spokesman for the Committee for Free Beaches, the owners of the adjacent beachfront property do not seem to be opposed to the free-beach concept.

Instead, Tarver told BARB, the property owners told him they have closed their beach access roads, only because swarms of tourists have been ruining the beachfront property. Nude swimming and sunning presumably, are not offenses warranting arrest.

Efforts are now being made, Tarver said, to open other private beaches and to open the San Gregorio Beach on a private basis. Meanwhile, many free - beachers have simply moved a few miles south from San Gregorio to the secluded areas under the cliffs near Pomponio State Beach.

Still others are seeking the more distant shores of Point Reyes National Seashore, particularly at McClure's Beach and around the Liantour Spit area.

Bomb Parts In Berk

Existence of a bomb parts factory in Berkeley underscores the importance of this weekend's signature drive to obtain a ballot-initiative for a Peace Information Office and Director here, according to the Community for New Politics.

Duties of such an office, for which the CNP is still conducting a ballot-initiative campaign this weekend, would include attraction of non-war industry to Berkeley and helping prevent loss of jobs

in case of peaceward conversion of Berkeley industries, as well as fact-finding on peace and war and Selective Service counseling.

Although the CNP has already collected 3000 signatures for the initiative, 6500 are needed. Final mass mobilization for collecting signatures will begin at 10 a.m. this Saturday and Sunday.

CNP headquarters (2214 Grove, Berkeley) is asking help for the drive.

DENSON

ON THE ROCKS IN NEW YORK... p.4



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Crisis In KiddyCone Prices

I went in to McCullums to get an ice cream cone. The sign said "Due to the raising cost of products, everything is going up."

I asked what that meant. The young clerk, replete in his green Scotch Tartan hat, said, "Twenty Cents for one scoop, forty cents for double-scoop."

Can you imagine mother sending her kids off to get a cone at forty cents for a double-header? Where has our youth gone? Down the road of inflation, tight money, and Vietnam.

G.K.

Local Dicks Cock Cameras At "Beard"

A letter from Berkeley Police Chief Addison Fording to the Board of Education was the prologue to the performance of Michael McClure's play "The Beard" Saturday night.

The prologue was hissed by a tense, overflow audience. McClure read the following letter:

"Dear Dr. Sullivan:
"On Saturday, August 20, Mr. Sam Harden. . . has arranged to use the Berkeley High School Little Theater to stage a public showing of Michael McClure's one-act play, 'The Beard.'

"The cast, consisting of Billie Jo Dixon and Richard Bright, was recently arrested for lewd conduct during a public performance of a similarly entitled play in San Francisco.

"The play is reported to consist of an obscene dialogue between Jean Harlow and Billy The Kid, in purgatory. In the San Francisco performance for example, witnesses reported the players used such terminology as: shit, fuck, cunt, and 'lick my cock.' In the final moments of the play Miss Dixon removed her undergarments, embraced Mr. Bright and stroked his penis through his clothing. He placed her in a chair, raised her skirt exposing her to the waist, and appeared to perform an act of cunnilingus. The case is still pending in the San Francisco Municipal Court and to the best of our knowledge there has been no other public performance in that city since the date of the arrests.

"We have informed Mr. Harden by a copy of this letter that a criminal complaint will be obtained if the play is presented in Berkeley in the same manner as in San Francisco. If he and the cast wish to avoid prosecution in criminal court it will be necessary to clean up or cancel the performance.

"Officers will be present in the theater to witness, tape record and photograph the performance as necessary.

"We wish to inform the members of the Board of Education of the position of the Police Department and the District Attorney's see page 2

Teamsters, NFWA Vie For Vineyard Vote

DELANO (UPS) - "NFWA si, Teamsters no!" was the message on the kids' balloons at a Huelga Day and fiesta. There were mariachi bands and the Teatro Campesino. Zapata's birthday was celebrated, along with the twelfth

month of the grape workers' strike. Next week, the Teamsters threw a beer bust. At the same time, many workers charged that Di Giorgio foremen told them they had to join the Teamsters before they would be hired.

As the August 30 election date approached at the huge DiGiorgio properties, the National Farm Workers Association was struggling to find DiGiorgio strikers who were scattered all over the western U.S. and northern Mexico, to persuade them to return here for the election. The company refused to honor absentee ballots, and the election commission did not force the issue.

At the same time, NFWA was busy contacting present DiGiorgio employees and carrying on a year-old strike against 30 other corporate farms. Affiliation with AFL-CIO had resulted in uniting the Filipino strikers of AWOC with the largely Mexican - American NFWA.

A union hiring hall for Schenley workers has been set up by NFWA in the old Aztec Tortilleria here. It operates like those of the ILWU. This was one of the fruits of the great longshoremen's strike of 1934; it put an end to the old "shape-up" which had made it easy for foremen to reward stoolpigeons and keep union men see page 7

Dual Deans Bums-Rush Free Poland

Deans Fuzz 1 & 2 swung into action this Wednesday at 1:45 p.m. They arrested Jefferson Poland, 24, for being a non-student passing out leaflets inside Sather Gate.

Poland refused to comply with Dean James L. Sicheneger's request that he pass out his leaflets off campus. "You walk off or I'm gonna drag you off," Sicheneger said.

Poland then asked if he was under arrest. Without reply, Dean Fuzz and his sidekick Lee Patrick Casey moved in on either side of Poland. They caught his arms and tried to hustle him away.

Poland went limp. Both Deans carried him off to the police department in the basement of Sproul Hall. He was subsequently charged with violating section 602.7 of the Mulford Act (which covers the right to oust non-students from campus) and with resisting arrest.

At no time, however, was Poland told that he was under arrest, bystanders agreed. As far as BARB could see, Poland was resisting only the efforts to drag see page 6

TriCon Rally On Argentina

To protest the armed suppression of students at the University of Buenos Aires, the Tri-Continental Progressive Student Committee will hold a rally on the Sproul steps at noon Monday.

Tri Con will present UC faculty members and students from the three "third world" continents. They will speak on the relevance of the Argentine action to students in Berkeley, Asia, Africa, and Latin America.

Feds Roust Anti-HUAC Rally

by Elliot Borin and Paula Friedman

A free-for-all between Federal marshalls and anti-HUAC demonstrators was the chief attraction at a rally last Friday at the Federal Building in San Francisco.

Marshalls refused to let pickets with signs enter the building. One plainclothes marshall, who refused to give his name, shoved a woman demonstrator down the stairs.

The woman demanded that U.S. District Attorney Cecil Poole order the man arrested for assault. Then, ignored by the Federal guards, she attempted to make a citizen's arrest.

As the marshall, laughing, turned to leave the building, one picket, Stephen Fox, took his arm saying, "You're under arrest."

"He and the two guys with him came straight at me," Fox told BARB. "He's about 6'2", 200 pounds. He kneeed me in the balls."

"I responded with a left to the gut--and two rights--and 4 or 5 of the guards jumped me. They took me up in the elevator, still shoving me around, but I didn't realize I was being arrested. I didn't know he was a federal marshall."

Fox was booked on a felony charge of assault and battery on a Federal officer. However, an hour later, charges were dropped.

"The pickets downstairs had already phoned a lawyer and were sitting in and gathering signatures on a petition for me," Fox said.

Fox added that he had not been allowed to call a lawyer during the hour he was detained. "You realize," he stated, "that once they you in there, they can do whatever they want with you."

The rally started peacefully enough with several speeches on HUAC and the Port Chicago vigil. The last speaker, Karen Lieberman, led the group of demonstrators up the steps of the building and attempted to tape a copy of the Declaration of Independence onto the door. As she did this, a burly marshall reached over and grabbed the document, ripping it to subversive shreds.

Pickets then began to chant. Several attempted to enter the building.

It was at this point that the marshalls entered the group, showing people who attempted to get in the door.

One picket, Judy Rudnick, was arrested for carrying a sign into the building. She was later released.

Black Panther

A Berkeley committee gives the "Black Panther Party" in Lowndes County Alabama its greatest support outside that Deep South state, a spokesman for the committee told BARB this week. The Committee for Lowndes County, a month-old Berkeley group, aids the LCFO with cash and campaign supplies.

The Lowndes County Freedom Organization, the original Alabama Black Panther group, is getting death-threats as it campaigns for the November 8 elections.

Sidney Logan Jr., the Freedom Organization's candidate for county sheriff, was told there's a \$1000 reward on his head.

"They told him the Freedom Organization had better elect 52 sheriffs in November, because they'd be killing one a week," a spokesman for the Berkeley support group told BARB.

Berkeley's Committee for Lowndes County has so far sent the Alabama organization a new mimeograph, two typewriters, office supplies, Black Panther letterheads, and about \$100. This, the Freedom Organization informed the Berkeley Committee, is more aid than any other group has given.

The Lowndes County Freedom Organization has succeeded in registering over 2500 Negro voters. Two years ago there were zero registered Negro voters.

In 1964 there were 1900 eligible white voters; 118% of them were registered. Of the 15,000 residents of Lowndes County, 12,000 are Negro.

Committee for Lowndes County

spokesman David Warren told BARB the purposes of the Berkeley group:

"First, we want to raise money for the Lowndes County people. And we want to publicize the situation down there."

He described inferior schools, bad jobs, low pay, and police brutality directed against the entire Negro community. "The Negro neighborhoods have dirt roads. The whites have paved roads," he said.

"And we want to combat the racists' scare propaganda. The Black Panther Party is anti-racist, but it is not anti-white," Warren said.

"The panther was chosen," a committee leaflet explains, "because it is a native animal to Alabama, and as an appropriate response to the white rooster, the symbol of the Alabama Democratic Party and its slogan: 'White Supremacy/ For the Right!'"

The goal of the Freedom Organization is to gain political power and then to provide good jobs, schools, and housing for all residents of the county, Warren said.

Early next month the Committee for Lowndes County will sponsor a forum on the U.C. campus to discuss "Black Power" and other political results of the civil-rights movement. Mark Comfort, Elijah Turner and other civil rights workers will take part.

The committee meets 8 p.m. every Tuesday at 6444 Hillegass, Apt. #4 in Oakland. Meetings are open to everyone. Their phone is 652-0187.

Poor Will Suffer If "O.R." Program Ends

The Alameda County "No Bail" project will end this month, Van E. Reimer, director of Adult Probation, told BARB this week.

This means that many of the people arrested, usually racial minorities, will have to stay in jail until their trial comes up because

they cannot afford bail or bond. "During the past two years," Reimer explained, "the Ford Foundation financed this experiment of allowing people to be released on their own recognition."

Only four out of every 100 persons violated their own bond, "and some of these turned out to be because of a misunderstanding," he said.

BARB was told that when word first got around that all the "O.R. Officers" (probation workers) were being taken out of the courts, a flap began developing over "what to do."

Many of the judges have found it helped clear their courts, jail officials are now faced with more people on their hands, and talk was "let's see what power the judges have" in continuing this program.

So far, nothing is being done to keep this program alive in Alameda County.

"The Board of Supervisors may continue it," Reimer said, "or the Ford Foundation may come up with more funds. It has been quite a success and everybody, including the bail bondsmen who at first thought it would put them out of business, are for it."

Confesses Ignorance

Congressman Jeffery Cohelan confessed last Saturday that he was unfamiliar with the provisions of the Pool bill.

In an hour's exchange of views with the Berkeley and Oakland Women for Peace at his office, Mr. Cohelan discussed the HUAC hearings and the Vietnam situation.

He was presented with a copy of the Pool bill. The bill would give heavy penalties for advocacy of any policy contrary to that pursued by the administration in areas of "hostility." Cohelan said there was ample legislation on the books to punish treason.

When asked by the women to take a stronger leadership position to end the war, Cohelan said he did not want to do anything which might jeopardize present attempts at negotiation.

Cohelan also said he have to "work out a modus vivendi with China by increasing trade and cultural contacts," and that ultimately we must strengthen the U.N. and admit China.

Mrs. Betty Gidlof, newsletter editor for the Oakland-Berkeley Women For Peace told BARB that WFP is opposed to the HUAC hearings because they will have "far-reaching influence on stifling the antiwar movement."

Local Dicks Cock Cameras

from page 1
Office in the matter and to provide advance notification of our intention to obtain a complaint and make arrests if the cast violates the California Criminal Statutes by performing in a lewd or dissolute manner in the City of Berkeley.

"Sincerely,
"A.H. Fording
"Chief of Police"

McClure pointed out to the Schwimble Theater audience that the letter is in error in that the play actually takes place "in eternity," and the correct phrase is "lick my boots."

From its vantage point, BARB did not see Miss Dixon stroke Mr. Bright's penis through his clothing, did not see him raise her skirt exposing her to the waist, and cannot attest to how cunning a linguist Mr. Bright appeared to be.

BARB asked an attorney whether the police chief's letter could be adjudged obscene. In the attorney's opinion, it is not obscene.

"If it is obscene, then the Chief of Police has violated federal statutes prohibiting the sending of such materials through the mails," he said.

During the final moments of the performance, police cameras, apparently cocked at the ready throughout the play, clicked obtrusively. This was despite McClure's previous prohibition of picture-taking because his play is copyrighted.

Several of the audience, including Lawrence Ferlinghetti and Alan Watts, expressed their views.

"Nothing disturbs a good orgy as much as the presence of people with dirty minds," Watts said. He dismissed the notion that the play was lewd.

Later BARB learned that the police had agreed to make no arrests during the performance. Capt. William P. Beall, Jr., was reported as saying that actions against plays considered as objectionable need to be based on an entire work rather than any particular language or action.

At press time, no arrests had been made for the Berkeley performance, and the disposition of the San Francisco case was still unknown.

US Soldiers Rebel At Home and Abroad

It is not only in this country that some American servicemen refuse to join the fighting in Southeast Asia. In Vietnam American soldiers are rebelling, according to reports now filtering stateside.

At Lai Khe, according to the Washington Post of February 24th, "one G.I. sat down during an operation, and despite all the attempts of his officer to urge him forward, just continued to sit, staring at his boots."

Also at Lai Khe, "On April 24th a number of the U.S. First Infantry Division ... refused to take part in a mopping-up raid," the Vietnam Bulletin of the British Vietnam Committee (July

Asia Heads Home To Report

Bob Scheer, managing editor of Ramparts and unsuccessful candidate for Congress, will "launch an assault on local, State and National political inaction, misjudgment and error. Special targets will be Governor Brown and the California Democratic machine, including its Berkeley component."

The assault will begin August 26 at 7:30 p.m. in the Berkeley Community Theatre, at a forum on U.S. Asian policy sponsored by the Community for New Politics. Tickets are \$1.50 and will be available at the door.

Scheer, Don Duncan and Elijah Turner will discuss, "Murder in Cambodia, Protest in Japan, and Politics Here." Duncan, former Special Forces Master Sergeant in Vietnam and now military editor of Ramparts Magazine, will

issue) states.

A more dramatic report comes in a letter to American Mothers from Vietnamese women in Hanoi. This states: "At Lai Khe, a whole battalion of American soldiers refused to board helicopters for participation in a 'search and destroy' operation" -- apparently the April 24th action.

"The commanders shot three of the men," the letter continues, "and had 30 others arrested. Four of the GIs shot or stabbed themselves to death. Three Negro soldiers jumped from the planes."

Back in America, "there are indications recently of opposition to the war within the Army," Peer Vinther of the United Committee Against the War (formerly August 6 - 9 Committee) told BARB.

As a result, Vinther said, what began near New York as leafletting of soldiers about the three draftees who refused to go to Vietnam, has become a general antiwar leafletting of soldiers and has spread cross-country, even to Berkeley. The United Committee plans to test out soldier-leafletting in the next few weeks.

"We'll make it one of our primary projects in the fall term," Vinther said, "The other major project will be intense leafletting and anti-war rallies, with Negro speakers, in the Oakland ghettos."

Soldier leafletting by the Fifth Avenue Parade Committee, started around New York, near Fort Dix N.J., where the 3 soldiers have been imprisoned since early July, awaiting courtmartial.

As it spread, Vinther related, "guys, soldiers, at rallies would come up and say 'we're with you', 'As soon as we get out, we're going to join you.'"

---P.F.

Peace! Gladness!

Doug Palmer, the street poet, today announced the publication of an anthology of Bay Area poets entitled "Poems Read in the Spirit of PEACE & GLADNESS."

Two book-openings will be held at Cody's Book Store, on Friday, August 26th and

Friday, September 2, both at 8 p.m. Palmer and Tove Nevill, a local poetess, got the idea for the anthology from the readings which took place last year at the IWW hall in San Francisco. All proceeds from the anthology, after expenses, will go to the poets published.

The anthology, illustrated by Richard Sargeant, will cost \$2. The first edition by the Peace & Gladness Co-op Press will consist of 1000 copies.

Cody's
For all paperbacks
CR, HASTE & TELEGRAPH

Plain Talk From Lane

If John F. Kennedy had lived America would now be out Vietnam, or so Mark Lane told BARB this week sticking to a recent statement in the East Village other.

Lane, one of the foremost critics of the Warren report, also told BARB that he would like to see a "massive demonstration on the steps of the National Archives in Washington on Nov. 22."

This demonstration, on the third anniversary of Kennedy's death, would be aimed at forcing the archives to release the 600 "classified" files dealing with the assassination.

GUERRILLAS IN THE BOONDOCKS

By Elliot Borin

Hit-and-sit guerilla tactics are being adopted by the Port Chicago truck-stoppers.

The first attack took place Monday when four vigilers infiltrated Concord and held up a truck for fifteen minutes.

Marines and Concord police arrived simultaneously. The marines dragged two demonstrators off the road. The other two had tear gas sprayed in their eyes by the Concord police.

"At first I thought someone had gouged my eyes," one of them told BARB.

"The teargas came in an aerosol can," photographer Tom Voorhees told BARB. "After they used it, two plainclothesmen tried to keep me from getting a shot of it by hiding it under the seat of the car.

"They were still denying it the next day," Voorhees went on, "I

was on an extension when the Chronicle called to verify the story. The police captain kept denying it until the Chronicle man informed him that he had a picture of the teargas being used on his desk. At this point the police captain admitted that his men had sprayed the substance into the demonstrators' eyes."

Despite this chemical warfare, demonstrators plan to continue truckstopping at points both near and far from the weapons station.

Though no major injuries have been sustained yet the vigilers remained apprehensive about the threat of possible attack.

"They have threatened us with everything from Molotov cocktails to guns," vigiler Marc Lapman told BARB.

One of the major points of discussion among the demonstrators has been the various means available to deal with violence.

At least three demonstrators

have been known to carry firearms. Others carry as their only defense a passionate belief in the practice of non-violence. A third faction seems to feel that protection should be demanded from the local civilian police authorities.

Dissension between these three factions quickly became the major issue at a general meeting Tuesday.

Despite some rather rigorous debate the group finally reached a consensus that non-violent means would be employed against hecklers.

"If necessary we will link arms and surround an attacker," vigiler Phil Lewis told BARB.

The meeting decided to restrict interaction between vigilers and hecklers, to keep demonstrators in their proper areas, and to ban pot and alcohol.

Monitors will attempt to enforce these decisions and defend the vigilers from outside attack.



The New Way ...And The Old

AEROSOL TEARS IN A can are the new way to drive off peacenats. (LEFT) CLUBBING WHICH WAS USED last week by Port Chicago Marines (ABOVE) has been replaced by the can in the hands of the Man, left. (photo by Tom Voorhees).

JOBART Out To Open Up BART, Unions

SACRAMENTO (UPS) - If you are a young, male Negro the chances are only 1 in 200 that you can become a union plumber; but they are 1 in 5 that you will be killed or wounded in Viet Nam.

This was part of the testimony given on August 25 before a committee of the state legislature by Justice on Bay Area Rapid Transit (JOBART).

Benjamin Lusk of JOBART, discussing his testimony prior to appearance before the Industrial Relations committee, said: "We are not asking for one place in five on any union's membership rools, nor for any quota system. We are asking equal rights to union cards and good paying jobs."

Asked what JOBART is proposing, Lusk said: "We are protesting the Jim Crow practices of certain unions whose men will build BART. BART can and must take the short-term leadership in influencing the construction industry to change its ways, but only law reform can handle the long-range needs of minority groups."

Statewide, only 0.46 percent of plumbers union members are Negroes, Lusk said; 1.69 percent in the electrical union, and only 0.77 percent in the Operating Engineers.

JOBART urged the committee to draft effective legislation making it illegal for a union to deny membership and opportunity for upgrading on the basis of color or nationality.

West Oakland Woes To BARB From Baker

A "secret" meeting on problems in West Oakland last Friday was called off when a television report predicted a riot would take place in Oakland that afternoon.

Curtis Baker, President of Western End Help Center, told BARB he cancelled the meeting because he had to go out on the streets to assure people there would be no riot. No riot occurred.

Several people verified that more than the usual number of patrol cars were seen in the vicinity of Baker's neighborhood. Riot sticks and shot guns were seen in the cars.

The meeting had originally been called "to change the poverty program... to show that in Oakland today the poverty program is not helping the poor people at all, to show why riots are in the streets today," according to a press release.

"The poor have asked for help of world known Saul Alinsky, the man they feel can save and free the poor people in Oakland, California. He is the only man can bring a change in Oakland from hate to peace," the press release goes on.

At an earlier "secret" meeting on August 7, a telegram to President Johnson was drafted.

The telegram pointed out "the problem here in Oakland, Calif., with the poor of all races, hostility, anger and mistrust is being built up and they feel the Poverty Program is not serving them."

Baker told BARB the cry for Black Power is increasing in West Oakland.

He said the War on Poverty "is not producing results; the War on Poverty is not taking them any place. It's just Wait! Wait! The need is for jobs, so a person can have enough decent food and clothes, and not walk the streets with that choked-up feeling."

He hopes he can "get enough interest in Washington to investigate and get the Program into our own hands," that is into the hands of the poor themselves. Baker sees a "shame coming unless something happens to give the poor a true and equal program that will help them."

Baker has been instrumental in organizing the Skills Center in Oakland. He alleges he was promised a job with the War on Poverty in some administrative capacity, but in the end was offered a job as a janitor.

"You need a Ph.D. or a Masters to get a decent job with the program and there is nothing for the little man," he said.

In the telegram to President Johnson, said Baker, Vice-President Humphrey was invited to attend a conference in West Oakland before the poor people in Oakland resort to rioting.

Baker received a reply from Washington stating that the Vice-President had "previous commitments" and couldn't attend the conference.

Watts CAP Meets BBC

The influences of Watts and Berkeley have converged upon East Oakland to bring about a new organization there, the Community Alert Patrol.

Mark Comfort told BARB the Patrol will act in a manner similar to that of the BBC and the Community Alert Patrol of Los Angeles. He said the new organization is thinking of asking the BBC to join forces with them to police the police.

Comfort told of the Patrol when BARB asked him about the alleged "riots" in East Oakland last week.

"The police set it off Monday when they arrested a group of young Negroes in a park," he said.

Comfort said that later the cops approached some Negro youths on 99th Street with shotguns, and there was a scuffle.

Radio's Mel Knox got the cops to put down their riot helmets and shotguns, Comfort told BARB. But since then Knox and his story have been "put down" Comfort said, with the pretense "that the tense situation did not exist."

Prof Seeks Damages In Snooper Case

A suit for \$5,000 has been filed by Assistant Professor of Sociology John Leggett against the University of California. The suit grows out of the widely-reported snooping janitor incident which occurred this spring.

On Tuesday, May 17, Professor Leggett returned to his office during the evening and found a head janitor by the name of Riley rummaging through his open file drawers. In the presence of Leggett and Gordon Smith of the Campus Police, Riley admitted he had been reading material from Leggett's private files.

The case was taken to Assistant District Attorney David Dutton who declined to prosecute because "a janitor is a kind of inspector who has the privilege of traveling about through the building as he sees fit."

Leggett and his attorney Malcolm Burnstein then went to the University asking if it would pay a \$5,000 claim. When the University refused, Leggett filed suit.

Kanewske Birthday In Solitary

"Saturday is his birthday," the mother of Bert Kanewske, pacifist sailor presently still imprisoned on Treasure Island, told BARB Wednesday. "Today, he has been in solitary confinement 150 days. They're beating him again.

This thing of being in solitary-- sometimes Bert goes into depressions there; as time goes on, they get deeper and longer-lasting."

Only Kanewske's attorneys, Lloyd MacMurray and a Navy lawyer, have been allowed to visit him.

But Ed Keating, Ramparts editor and attorney representing Mrs. Kanewske's interests, was able to see Kanewske last week. "Keating told me that they've started in again beating Bert," Mrs. Kanewske related. "They'd stopped, apparently, for awhile after the publicity last month."

Immediately after the court-martial last month condemning Kanewske to 3 years at hard labor, the Kanewske family saw him "slugged in the stomach" and groaning as he entered the brig. The incident has been publicized by the Bert Kanewske Defense Committee (121 Joost Ave., San Francisco, JU4-7157).

"According to the lawyers," Mrs. Kanewske said, "if Bert's case ever reaches the Supreme Court, the decision will be effected by the public's stance--by the general position on peace within the nation."

Kanewske's attorneys are appealing his sentence in both Federal and military courts on the grounds "that his claim to discharge had been improperly denied, since conscientious objector status cannot be denied without proof (he) is not a pacifist" and that he was originally imprisoned, and put in solitary months prior to court-martial, "illegally because 15 days A.W.O.L. is insufficient reason for imprisonment according to Navy rules."

Kanewske, who will be 20 on Saturday, went AWOL last spring when, his application for conscientious objector having been denied, he feared being shipped against his beliefs to fight in Vietnam. --P.F.

the folk scene

On The Rocks In NY

By ED Denson

Under the best living conditions the pressures in New York are suffocating. Covered in daily smog which obscures the taller buildings -- a mixture of chemical fumes from the vast wastelands which man has created in New Jersey, the smoke from the cheap coal Con Ed burns, and the thousands of building incinerators -- made an island by waters which are polluted beyond conception, made an oasis by the hundreds of square miles of squalid crumbling tenements and incredibly tasteless class housing, where millions of people live out lives which are empty and short, Manhattan acts as a magnet, sucking anyone with any talent or ability thru the subways and across the endless bridges into its vast jungle of buildings.

It is so large that 6,000 peace marchers could easily be mistaken for noon shoppers, and so spiritually dead that they were, so crowded that traffic is tied up during all of the daylight hours as the densest population on the face of the earth creeps from one small cubicle to another. In the midst of this center of world trade, narcotics, ethnic groups, respiratory diseases, and small businesses, the glare of advertising assaults the eye and ear constantly, the cab drivers tell you how to conduct business, and absolute strangers will try to grab your change off the newspaper stand. Getting ahead is cutting off a driver and running a red light, it is getting the price dropped a half cent, it is not serving water in the restaurants.

The most pathetic part of the city, if one can make such a classification in the midst of a complex nightmare, is the Village, for the Village attracts the young. Every evening as the smog darkens the shabby subway openings, they vomit forth the lemming children of the boroughs of New York. By the thousands they come, every gifted child in the city it seems, bringing all that they have, themselves, to trade for being on the scene. It is a habit they find difficult to give up later.

The streets fill with a restless mass of four foot high hippies, the taller policemen standing out like light posts, standing 6 or 8 to a block beating their clubs into their palms and smiling as they keep the children from sitting down or resting in public.

The kids with any money escape into the dingy cellars and cramped little basket houses which are "the scene," advertised by illegal barkers making a half buck an hour. Inside they are overcharged for something to drink and the kids who have borrowed the money for a cheap guitar, and perhaps taken a couple of lessons, play endless raw Dylan songs, and explain their glimpse of reality, passing the basket in the poorer houses hoping to be able to sleep that night, or eat anyway, making \$10 a night in the major clubs. Some you can recognize from Berkeley, and they walk along with you for a block explaining that they haven't eaten for two days and someone stole their guitar...

It's not a healthy scene, not a happy scene, but at least something seems to be happening and its worth leaving home for. Those who begin to make the scene learn where to score and where the endless grass parties are, and perhaps gaining a little facility on the guitar they become a recognized folk singer, and the big scramble for the threads of fame start.

Hopelessly out of society they compose protest songs, and create a series of folkways of the alienated, acquiring a manager perhaps then who begins the process of cramping them into the restricted beings that can reach middle class mass audiences. Most fight against it, blindly, for there is no great example of integrity to point to as a counter to the pressures of making it, and in the end they are willing to trade all that they have so that they can make the scene.

When folk rock struck, and everyone became electrified, and suddenly they were all big business, the kids off the streets of the Village were pressured on a level they hadn't known existed. With rock came the chance to make it in society, to have money, to be a rich man rather than a radical. Of course certain adjustments had to be made, like not speaking of certain subjects, and some curtailments to be made in their sexual, political, and narcotic habits, but in the total reversal of values



I am not and never have been a defender of the radical right. But by now it's time that something be said about their opponent's shallow promiscuous use of the term "hate groups."

It's a ploy characteristic of the morally-oriented New Left. When the position of some group is thoroughly obnoxious and repellent, you accuse them of committing the sin of hate, and consider them taken care of thereby, and don't bother with any real examination of their attitudes and motives.

Actually, when the CDC calls the Birchers a "hate group," the latter would be quite justified in asking the former if it considers itself a love group.

The economically-oriented Old Left saw many things clearer. In fact, the New Left could do with a bit more Marxism.

To explain why the oldtime bloated capitalist exploited the workers, it's not necessary to assume that he hated them. His economic motivation is obvious. The slum landlord doesn't necessarily hate the minority-type people whom he overcharges for substandard housing; it's just the money he wants.

With many of the rightist groups, the economic advantage involved is less clear on the surface. You can see, for example, that the White Citizens' Council would not have to hate Negroes in order to want to hang onto their own traditional advantageous position. But what about the rank-and-file Bircher, who doesn't stand to make a cent out of it?

The answer is that the John Birch Society was not a grass-roots movement of hateful people. It was planned and organized by big-money interests, to combat the liberal trend (Robert Welch was the capitalist who stepped out to be identified, but he was not the only one).

What counts in most of these rightist outfits is not the man in front, or the little people who attend meetings, but the rich backers who are not interested in hate, but in profits and power. To brush off these outfits as "hate groups" is to ignore their real sources of strength.

Of course, many of the people who join them do so out of hate, and the organizations do pander to this. But in the final analysis they are not hate groups but special-interest groups, and not in your interests or mine.

... -- R.R. ...
midst of previous years' summer festivals. More recently another New York figure did the same, in a different seat, and the Voice ran a feature article about it. I can just see the table in the Dug-out where Danny Kalb, Ed Saunders, Jessie Colin Young, and John Sebastian all drank themselves to death one evening, and it's surrounded by a plush rope and teenie boppers pay \$0.50 to see it, and the Young Rascals have their publicity pictures taken seated in those very seats with a Wurlitzer juke box behind them and its run in full color in Billboard.

And the whole thing becomes part of the New York legend, and Sing Out!!! runs an article condemning rock and left wing columnists in small papers condemn the system that led to it, and right wingers explain that they were all reds just like the Beatles, and this kid in the Village makes up a bitter song about it, and is very proud because he's really telling it like it is, and his manager gets him to change the words a little, alter the melody and play electric and he makes a big hit.



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films

'Lamb' Scores Again

By Lenny Lipton

Two weeks ago I rented a television set. Until two weeks ago I had done very little TV viewing since I was about thirteen or so. I grew up to the sounds of the Lone Ranger and Tonto shouting "Hiiiiii Yoooo Silver," and "Get 'em up Scout." I listened to radio, mostly. When the TV arrived, and it had a tiny screen, my life changed a little.

I still listened to Superman and the Green Hornet, but I began to watch Captain Video. I want you to understand, I always knew that Captain Video was junky, in a way that Hop Harrigan (Ace of the Air Waves) never could be junky. A few actors, a script, sound effects, and you had a great radio play. But Captain Video looked like he had gotten his uniform and equipment from a junk shop. His rocket looked like a 29¢ model, and sometimes I could see the strings that "flew" it.

In those early days my mother was certain that too much TV watching would destroy the eyeball. "You wanna go blind? You got glasses already. Your eyes are gonna get worse!" She believed these things in her heart of hearts, and there was no talking to her about it. Maybe she was right. Maybe television is bad for your health, maybe it will make you blind. But radio never made me deaf, so I didn't believe her.

In those days, half my lifetime ago, I began to observe the changes that TV brought to the lives of people I knew. There was an uncle who watched television every possible minute, even when company came, another uncle who forbade his daughter from watching programs that didn't have his approval. I saw whole families turned into vacant staring yahoos, who even ate in front of their television set.

I never really knew, never really understood what the hell TV was all about until just a day or two ago. It may seem obvious to some of you, but I've just discovered it. A television set is another person in the house. Because I watch TV with my wife, I've begun to think of him as the third person.

I can see why my uncle still sits glued to his TV, why he ignores his wife, son, daughter-in-law, sister, brothers, friends, the time of day, newspapers, movies and books. He'd found a friend, a little friend filled with capacitors, resistors, wires, tubes, transistors, and lots of friendly little electrons. And what an entertaining friend too! One who doesn't make a single demand except an occasional repair. A friend whose image and conversation steadily deteriorates, but oh so gradually, that uncle never noticed. Uncle never realized that the people had flat heads, and that the bottom half of the screen was laced with jagged lines. It was all part of the program to him, and you know he was right.

That lousy little degraded image, that product of ten hundred million billion engineering hours, why it's like looking out at the world through a cracked frosted window.

Yet the distance between machine and man diminishes, as man becomes more and more used to the TV eye. It's always some kind of a fight to understand what's happening, to see what's going on. TV viewing takes a crazy kind of effort that movie viewing doesn't. Who'd ever expect that all the jerks in the world would dig abstract art? My God, it's almost non-representational!

When I say jerks, I am being kind. In two weeks of watching the boob tube I've come to realize the



... alarming distance that exists between my mind, and the mind of the TV viewer. I'm a lot smarter. People who watch TV regularly, have just got to be very, very stupid, or perhaps mentally ill. Perhaps that's a cruel thing to say, because I do not seek to scoff at the mentally ill. Stupidity is quite another matter.

In two weeks I've seen but two superb programs. All the rest were totally worthless junk. Yes, sure the commercials are far better than the programs, but I'm not going to single out a couple of those gems. The best program on TV, the very finest I saw, one that's absolutely good in fact, is "The French Chef" with Julia Child.

Julia Child is presently the world's greatest television personality. Johnny Carson, and those other mudheads, why they can't even wipe Julia's spoon. She dazzles, radiates, comes alive on my screen, rivets my interest as no other TV star can. Julia is real star material. Her hearty happy voice I'll miss when my TV goes back.

Week before last I watched "Leg of Lamb" and it was lovely, perfectly lovely. But I really do dig lamb, so this week, when she made lobster, which I detest, on her program "Lobster Thermidor" I knew she faced a crucial test. If I could still enjoy the show, even when I loathed the content, what then Marshall McLuhan?

Julia scored! "Lobster Thermidor" was better, more tactile, more visceral, more tasty than "Leg of Lamb." Julia Child is a great artist, she has given me great pleasure. Not only is she a great TV personality, she is the only great TV personality. She will live forever, on VideoTape.

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music

Sounds-Some Sordid

Behind and under the real music of our time and place there is an ominous and ever-present accompaniment. It is the sound of business, of the 'national economy'. It accompanies more than just concert music; it accompanies the march of soldiers invading Vietnam (to protect us from Vietnamese invasion), and it accompanies our shopping, our conversation and everything else. Notice it most when it accompanies concert music.

Concert seasons are counterpointed by deficits; festivals by the threat of failure. Musical careers are punctuated by the debilitating hassle of time, booking money, etc.

But there isn't so much real music around that one can ignore something as good as the Cabrillo Music Festival at Aptos; so, with extra socks and a couple of bucks for food, I take off each year to spend two weekends there, rather than listen to the ludicrous symphonic imitations of the Beatles, and like that. Usually I don't hear so much of that background music during the visit. This year was different.

Quite apart from the understones of commercialism, etc., America uses lots of real music. Nowhere or when in history has any population 'consumed' so much music. T.V., radio, records, muzak -- all use millions of notes. Every third shirt pocket plays rock and roll. But it's all background music, too.

The music we hear is not the music we listen to. We listen to the music of the cash register.

I found it in various restaurants around Aptos, and quickly learned which ones to avoid. I dislike intensely the muzak -- by the yard atmosphere, so I wind up eating burgers, but sooner or later some addict pays his dime and assaults me with his 64 bars of boom-boom bass from the mighty Wurlitzer. And although the waitress walks in time with the heavy four-four, the man who paid for it is arguing baseball quite obliviously.

Driving back to Cabrillo College, we anticipate some excitement in real music. Dozens of good and wonderful musicians are taking part.

Roy Bogas performed the Beethoven 1st Piano Concerto with the Festival Orchestra, Gerhard Samuel conducting. In the first movement everything went well, but it all sounded oddly anticipatory. The slow movement was why. There developed, like a biological process, a real dialogue, with give-and-take, and responsiveness. The wonderful reality of hearing a work grow together primed the works for an exhilarating and lively finale. The concert concluded with Schumann's groping and (to me) hysterical 2nd Symphony. It was notably clear in detail, a tough thing to accomplish with S. The orchestra has improved, even upon last year. But several faces are missing.

While eating again, in another place, I overheard someone ask the waitress, "Where's the Festival, from here?"

"What festival; the Old Folks?"

"No, the music festival. How do I get there?"

"Beats me, mister; I never heard of any music festival here. Maybe Monterey."

So I told him how to find it. "No kidding?" said the waitress. "How about that?" But I didn't answer.

We drove the mile back to the Festival.

Talking with the musicians one of the solo pianists, says to me

that has given up looking for bookings. He has no manager now, and claims that he finds as many concerts come to him as before, but he doesn't have to hassle.

Somewhere, somebody is playing a cadenza on those little round keys of the N.C.R., and a bell rings up "total, plus tax."

And one of the most able violinists that I know tells me that he's considering taking another job, a "regular" job, in order to give up concertizing and play music for enjoyment.

Bernhard Abramowitsch played the Haydn Sonata in C (No. 50) beautifully and with his unique kind of personal, but objective maturity and vigor. After the intermission, he showed us again the Diabelli Variations of Beethoven.

My remarks about it here a couple of months ago need no amendment. He is, like his performance, a wholly admirable musician.

One wonders what's in rural newspapers, so I checked. The newspapers there don't make any fuss about the festival. One gathers that the community almost tolerates it.

But there is a review of the first concert. The reviewer is immune to music, or at least is incapable of hearing any 'musical value' in the luscious musical content of a rarely heard Boccherini Symphony (Op. 35, No. 4).

And he seems to think Beethoven should revise his Concerto.

So much for music criticism in Santa Cruz. Presumably, that is sophistication: one notes the flaws, and acts unimpressed.

On Saturday evening David Able gave an impressively hardfaced performance of the Stravinsky Violin concerto which drew a furious burst of audience approval. Mr. Abel routinely deals out these twentieth-century works in performances that stand like definitive ones in one's memory years later.

Lou Harrison's Opera Rapunzel was given its 2nd performance and its west coast premiere Saturday evening. It is a luminous work, with an appealing intensity of effect -- rather odd, for a story and poem so formalized and so full of conceits. Ruth Onstadt, George Baker, and Donna Petersen sang. The performance was fully staged and balletically elaborated. And very beautiful.

I noticed a quote from Mr. Harrison in the newspaper:

"You can't do something and earn a living at the same time, you know."

On Sunday Bonnie Hampton and Nathan Schwartz gave a performance of Beethoven's Cello Sonata Nr. 4 that was somehow exceptionally sustained and intense.

Betty Allen, mezzo-soprano, sang (awesomely and stunningly) songs of Wolf, Mendelssohn and Sibelius. Miss Allen claims publicly that she sings not for musical reasons, but only for 'power'. That, I think is for those people who understand that cash-register music I mentioned before. It seems to be more respectable if you don't do it as music, but as a means to something else. It may sound good to some people, but I don't believe it.

David Abel led a quartet in the Haydn Op. 76, No. 2, with that grotesque --- (canonic?) --- minuet, and was obliged to repeat it for the audience.

Sunday evening, Carole Bogard and a Handel Cantata, and Stanley Plummer gave us the Hindemith Violin concerto, Op. 36, No. 3.

A concise and meticulous short piece by Charles Boone was given a good world premiere. It is called



The "open, unstructured statewide conference" in LA next month of the peace forces will split into two groups after the meeting -- one group, the majority, will vote to support Brown against Reagan, the other will withdraw and conduct an independent campaign against BOTH candidates . . . Scheer will be with the independents while most his main apparatus that brought about the 45% vote for him will go for Brown . . . This was triggered by Carl Bloice's statement: "We must take seriously our commitment to domestic issues . . . concentrating on defeating Cohelan through a 3rd party candidate would be just what we'd be accused of doing -- punishment politics and concentration on Vietnam (BARB, July 15, 66)." This utterly amazing statement becomes more fantastic when you read in August what the CDC and Brown has done since that statement; then you read (in BARB, Aug. 19) that Keating stated, "The civil rights of war protestors are irrelevant; Congress is even irrelevant, because the administration is up to pre-emptive war against China" . . . Anybody knows this, for God's sake, except leaders of the Community For New Politics which is going right down the road for Brown by remaining silent on how to vote in November (as expressed by Bloice) . . . Mysterious to the whole thing is the role of Scheer at the moment -- he, too, won't make a statement on this point; the only thing he said to me was "I don't know why I should talk to you, George, you are always taking shots at me" . . . In such a politically transparent situation as this, can a man be so blind? For example: are we going to circulate the peace initiative in Berkeley AND VOTE FOR BROWN? Somebody, for pity sakes, better ask if the Emperor has any clothes on; I asked it in June 17: "There will be THREE CREWS of precinct workers" (in Nov.) on the Demo side; writers for Scheer, former Scheer people now for Brown and Cohelan, and the AFL-CIO. This will materialize in LA next month . . . In 1968 it will happen all over again: action in primaries AGAINST LBJ; support for LBJ in Nov. because "do you want Reagan?" Just don't vote, period!

G.K.
"Starfish".
The first week of the Cabrillo Festival concluded with a resounding and irresistibly propulsive Tchaikovsky 2nd Symphony.

Through all of this music two things ran constant: the sure hand of Gerhard Samuel, confident and energetic as conductor and music director of the festival; and the equally important boundless willing energies of a hundred musicians, ignoring for a while, the sound of that other America, the sound of a muzak - drugged nation, that by and large, does not know the difference, and does not care, and hasn't time to listen. -- M. A. Romanov.

The Cabrillo Festival is in itself brilliantly successful. It is good and important, and the audience is wonderfully receptive. If you enjoy such things try it this weekend. Forget that background music for a while. (See Where to Go.)

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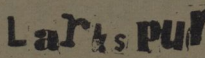
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Old HUAC, New Left

Part II of an article by STEWART ALBERT. Last week Albert spoke of the left-out feeling today's New Left has when HUAC fails to include him in the game, as compared to the fear felt by the Old Lefties in the bad old days before they had it made. But, he said,

The Old Left suffered from another fatal weakness. They were to a large degree psychologically part of the America they wanted to overthrow. They wanted to build socialism, and they wanted a soviet revolution on American soil. Yet their outlook was strangely patriotic. They said that Communism was Twentieth Century Americanism, and that they were the descendants of Jefferson and Washington. They forgot that Jefferson and Washington owned slaves and that their view of the Republic was about as democratic as Plato's.

America, in their eyes, had always been progressive and humane. They thought that the rise of Monopoly Capitalism was against all our finest traditions, but that with FDR and the New Deal, everything was back on the right track. During the Second World War, the Communist Party actually disbanded. There was no need for independence from the American power structure because that power structure was reforming itself from within through its chosen instrument, the Democratic Party.

In an atmosphere such as this there was nothing wrong with making it within the system because it was all going to work out anyway. So the revolutionaries became doctors, lawyers, accountants and businessmen, and many of them prospered, and some became very wealthy. So when HUAC came around, they were naturally terrified -- to be exposed as a red meant to lose customers, accounts, patients and clients.

These revolutionaries had become used to La Dolce Vita a la Americana. When they had to choose between their bank accounts and their politics, the suburbs won out. You just can't have it both ways.

How then, does the New Left measure up on these points -- what is their attitude to gods and to careers? First, let's say that the young radicals are definitely atheists. They have no gods though they do have heroes, but their heroes are existential and absurd. Bogard, Dylan, and the Beatles -- these are not gods they submit to but are individuals whose examples give them strength.

It is no accident that when Bob Dylan switched from Woody Guthery to Rimbaud, Old Left publications cried "sell-out." It is no accident that the New Left loved him all the more. Among political figures, Fidel Castro has been idolized, but not the way Stalin was. Most have never read Fidel's speeches. They did not dig his words as revelation -- they admired his personality which is strongly individualist and which serves an example of both courage and absurdity. Some few fall into the cult of Mao, cult of China, bag, but they are very few and hopefully they will stay that way.

As for careerism, playing it both ways, trying to make it in the straight world and trying to overthrow it -- the New Left has the right to plead a loud "not guilty." Jack Weinberg once told me that he thought Berkeley was filled with young people who refuse to grow up. What Jack meant, I think, is that these young people are refusing to accept America's definition of a "grown up." They are refusing to take responsibility for Clark Kerr's America -- to plan it, to administer it, to die for it.

This is a phenomenon that is growing throughout America. College students are thinking in terms of leisure. They want to travel, to learn and to experience. The whole psychedelic revolution with its emphasis on consciousness expansion, on seeing life through new eyes and hearing it through new ears, is a part of the desire not to inherit Clark Kerr's legacy.

As I write this paragraph I am at the Berkeley Free Press. A little blond girl is looking with delighted eyes at a crazy-shaped orange and yellow print. She keeps looking at it and she keeps seeing something new. Twenty years from now she will still look at it with the same happy eyes and just won't be interested in a two-car garage. What can HUAC and the system it represents take away from the New Left, when it has nothing to offer them in the first place?

What I have been trying to say is meant neither as a blanket put-down of the Old Left or an unqualified hosanna to the New. Certainly we have our weaknesses, and paradoxically, they come from our strengths. Our individualism is healthy -- it stops us from worshipping "genius leaders" in far-away places. But when taken to an extreme, it can hurt us. We could lose hope in anything, could refuse to accept any discipline, even one that we know is rationally necessary, that we must have in order to accomplish something we believe in.

We need a political perspective and we need a new party. Right now independent politics is dominated by an old and irrelevant Left. In our own time and in our own way we will bring this political formation about. When it does come about, our politics will be as radically different from the politics of the thirties as John Lennon is from Jesus Christ.

But let us for the moment forget about analysis. Let us think of that HUAC hearing room. Jerry Rubin is among a dozen subpoenaed. He will dress like a soldier in the Continental Revolutionary Army. His purpose is not to glorify George Washington, but to do honor to the guy who fought in the Army then and who fights now -- the guy who has always been lied to, whose ideals and person have always been betrayed.

The important thing is that Jerry isn't scared. He is going to enjoy himself, and he is going to do more to abolish HUAC than all the people who pleaded the Fifth Amendment put together.

Jerry, I envy you your opportunity. We all do.

BERKELEY CINEMATHEQUE CINEMA PSYCHEDELICA
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ROBERT FRANK'S "Sin of Jesus"

ROBERT NELSON'S "Oh Dem Watermelons"
&
"Oily Peloso the Pumph Man"

Chapter 4 "THE FLYING DISC MAN FROM MARS"
also
"Lot in Sodon"
a 1933 experimental plus others

Dual Deans Bums-Rush Free Poland

from page 1
him off campus.

Poland was distributing a sheet sponsored jointly by the Merritt College Sexual Freedom Forum and the Berkeley Campus Sexual Rights Forum. The leaflet, headed "Is Your Mother a Secret Criminal," dealt with the need for revised abortion laws.

In a July 18th letter to Dean of Students Arleigh Williams, Poland advised the University of his intent to distribute the leaflets.

He told BARB that he was not "testing" a campus rule against non-student leafleteers. "I'm just passing out leaflets," he insisted.

"The citizen, in order to make informed decisions, must have unrestricted access to information," Poland said. He added that he is opposing such restrictions on the U.C. (Berkeley) Campus.

He went on to explain that the U.S. Supreme Court had held in 1946 that a place which was public in fact, whether or not privately owned, was subject to the Constitutional guarantees covering public places.

"This doctrine was recently applied to shopping centers," Poland told BARB, "and it obviously must apply to universities as well."

Poland said as much to the two Deans Fuzz, but they apparently found the doctrine less obvious in its application, and had him jailed. Later that afternoon Poland was released on bail.

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Dear Editor...

NEW CAUSE FOR CAMPUS FOLLOWERS

Dear Barb:

In line with your paper's forward looking approach to sex I would like to suggest a new cause for campus cause followers.

The sexual freedom league and free beach movements are on the right track but are just feeling around in the dark. Let's get efficient with this movement. Note, most civilized countries have legalized prostitution. Here on campus are thousands of students, grad students, and faculty, who have only minimal time for romantic searching. They simply don't have the time or energy, after all their study, to effectively seek companionship.

Meanwhile, there are the hippies on the Avenue, who do have the free time to pursue companionship. These hippies, male and female, might be organized into a romance service. A distinct society might be formed. Members would be required to know the latest dances, have at least two years of college so as to better converse with lonely grad students, and to be experienced in love making. The test for the latter qualification could be made by giving questionnaires to the campus lonely who use the services. Those members receiving especially high rating in sexual prowess would qualify for "quicky service" consisting of a between class smooch, in specially constructed booths.

There are endless possibilities for the movement. In this age of specialization the movement might consider a division of labor. Some might specialize in breaking in virgins. Others might concentrate on establishing platonic relationships with the hopelessly frigid.

There are some 7,000 foreign students on campus, many of whom have a lonely stay at Berkeley due to language problems. Hippy members who are fluent in foreign languages could specialize in exchanging tongues.

A phone answering service could keep a file on hippy members, listing pertinent measurements, educational background and hobbies. A switchboard could be kept open during finals time, with carefully selected members ready to offer a consoling voice to the panicked student or overwhelmed exam grader.

Of course the new movement would offend some people. There would be cries of "crass commercialism," and "mechanization of love." But it would only be as mechanical as the parties involved

made it. A high drop out rate among members would be expected, as they find lasting relationships through their activities. The movement would not be directed to those who have a good thing going, but to those who need a friend, of opposite or same sex, as taste prefer. Other benefactors would be the many couples who are only together because it is presently too much of a hassle to look for something better.

So, pill in hand, let the frustrated arrise and slip into the new era. -- Ted Vincent

NEIGHBOR'S VIEW OF VERNON COX

Dear Sir:

I lived next door to Vernon Cox during the time he was in Berkeley and talked with him occasionally about poetry. I heard him fall from the window that night, and listened to his fellow trippers talk endlessly about acid throughout the hours following, their only worry the fear that the news of his death might disrupt their presumed euphoria. After this, I should not have been surprised by last week's BARB, but I was.

Peter Liptak's blurb is about the furthest thing from an elegy that can be imagined. It is a crude piece of one-upmanship, a rather poor sport to play with the dead and, in this case, played for very small stakes. Mr. Liptak is obviously thrilled with this front-page appearance in the BARB --- his idea of fame, perhaps? The so-called elegy or lament is non-existent. It is about acid, it is about Berkeley, it is about Shaggy Dog, it is about anything except the senseless tragedy of Vernon's death, which Liptak never gets to. His death was a tragedy, and the fact that it occurred while he was on LSD does not mitigate it for me in any way; I remain as unrecipitated as if, in a state of non-expanded consciousness, he had misjudged distances crossing a street and been hit by a car. He did not die for a cause, certainly not for LSD; he died because of an error of perception, an avoidable error; he was bound by physical laws, and it wasn't just that he had a bad trip and didn't quite make it --- he didn't make it at all; he's dead, his life gone, his future wasted. And I find the not-so-secret joy of Mr. Liptak's elegy more shameful than the newspaper headline glee. The newspapers, after all, didn't know Vernon; they just took forthright advantage of the news; but Mr. Liptak profits from the death of someone he calls friend.

Why couldn't he once say, somewhere in all that mess, "Vernon's dead; I'm sorry, I miss him?" Let's argue pro and con LSD later on; let's write clever phrases much later on. For now, couldn't someone, anyone, just say, "We miss him?" Perhaps the most saddening thought about the whole thing is that Vernon seems to have had lousy friends.

(Mrs.) Dorothy Ann Brown

The Airplane Just Didn't Take Off

A REVIEW OF THE JUST RELEASED LP BY THE JEFFERSON AIRPLANE BY A. Huberman

The long-awaited LP by the Jefferson Airplane, an extremely popular local rock group, has been released by RCA (MONO LPM-3584; Stereo LSP-3584 RE). It is entitled Jefferson Airplane Takes Off. Unfortunately, it never does. By and large, the album is unimaginative and uninspired.

When the Airplane first appeared in the Bay Area they were unique and musically exciting because, unlike many local and recording rock groups, all of its members (with the exception of the drummer) could sing. Both Marty Balin and Signe Anderson have strong, well-controlled voices, with good range. Paul Kantner has a soft, yet sweet, almost lyrical voice. Jorma Kaukonen, the lead guitarist, can sing blues adequately. When the Jefferson Airplane sings together, their close, precise, almost dissonant harmony is powerful.

But in their recent appearances, on their two 45s, and now on their LP, Marty Balin, the lead singer, has assumed a superordinate role. On the LP, Marty sings lead on over half of the cuts, and, more significantly, when the group sings together, Marty dominates the harmony. Rather than emphasizing their group sound, the Airplane has become more and more a back-up group for a lead singer. This is a disappointing trend, and the LP suffers from it.

Another dissatisfying aspect of the LP is the quality of the recording itself. Quite often the voices are muted and muddled, echo is used extensively, the beat is emphasized. This may in part be due to the fact that RCA is exceedingly inexperienced in Rock recording.

But more likely it is the result of Dave Hassinger's engineering. Hassinger is the electronic genius behind the Rolling Stones, and while his engineering techniques may be appropriate for the Stones' sound, they detract from the Airplane's rich harmonies and intricate, subtle arrangements. In an age when any electronic effect can be created, the Airplane should select one which enhances, not disguises, their musical capabilities.

The best cuts on the record were not written by the Airplane. "Tobacco Road," by Warnick Clay, is superbly arranged and beautifully supported by Kaukonen's guitar. "Let's Get Together," by Chet Powers, is a soft, haunting piece. Again, the arrangement and guitar solo are excellent.

Of the Airplane's own material, "Blues from an Airplane," is the most interesting, utilizing complex syncopation and playing full harmony against Marty's lead. "Bringin' Me Down" is nicely done, but is marred by an (accidental or intentional?) speed-up in the middle.

The rest of the Airplane's ma-

terial is finely arranged and varied rhythmically, but tends to be melodically unimaginative and repetitive, often following a simple blues form.

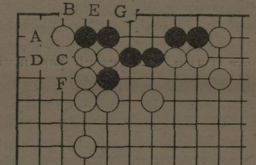
Finally, the record suffers from the lack of a good drummer. Although a visual asset to the group, Skip Spence's inexperience with drums is obvious on the record. In musical terms, therefore, it is fortunate that he has been replaced.

I hope that a technically improved, full, rich Airplane sound will be available in the future.

Game O' Go

by Richard Bozulich

Answer to Problem 25: Point 'A' is the crucial for black and allows him to make the living moves 'E' and 'G'.



Next week, since I'm leaving Berkeley, Walter McKibben will be writing this column until I return. Mr. McKibben is rated nidan and may continue along somewhat different lines than myself.

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Teamsters, NFWA Vie For Vote

RETURNEES
VIEWS ON
HUAC MEET

from page 1

At the hiring hall, "there is no discrimination as to race or religion," says El Malcriado, NFWA newspaper. "Right now there are Negroes from Delano and Bakersfield and Pixley, Anglos from this area and Poplar, and Mexicans from most of these local towns working at Schenley's. Each has an equal opportunity to work."

In nearby Ramona, NFWA President Cesar Chavez and others were convicted of "trespassing" on DiGiorgio's Borrego ranch. As "strikers" had asked the priests and Sr. Chavez to go with them to the camp to get their clothes and belongings. All had been seized by private rent-a-cops and held for hours, and finally bound and chained and turned over to the police.

"The jury was all Birch Society types. One woman was handing out the libelous John Birch Society pamphlet on the strike inside the courtroom."

The convictions of Chavez and the clergymen will be appealed.

Last week the NFWA issued a special appeal to its supporters: 400 children of strikers will soon return to school. The union wants to make \$15 per child available for clothing and shoes. The appeal concludes:

"Other actions you can take:
"1. Offer your services as a driver (with a car) on the night of August 29 and/or the day of August 30. If you can help us this way, write Rev. Phil Farnham, P.O. Box 130, Delano, California.
"2. Keep bringing food to Delano. We hope there will be a large influx of eligible voters, August 28 through the 30th. They will need food.

"3. Write or telegraph Governor Brown urging him to arrange elections at the ther Delano grape ranches and at DiGiorgio's properties in Arvin and Marysville.

"It is easy to fall into the assumption that the struggle is over, but that is not so!"

"The HUAC inquisition was aimed at splitting the Anti-War Movement," George Ewart told BARB this after his return from the Washington HUAC hearing.

"There were nearly a thousand people at the hearing," he said, protesting the illegal and unconstitutional aggression in Vietnam. So this attempt by the Administration to suppress, intimidate and silence opposition backfired."

"They introduced evidence," Steve Cherkoss, also returned, related, "that Yes! There were troop trains going through Berkeley, and that students, what do you know, students! were trying to stop these trains! And . . . this guy who infiltrated the Fifth Avenue (anti-war) March. There were five or six thousand people marching and he was able to infiltrate . . ."

"Is the government -- your government and mine -- out to slander and smear only?" Ray Smart of Peace Activists Defense asked BARB this week.

"It was just 3 weeks ago that HUAC began its inquisition," Smart said, what did the HUAC hearings uncover?

"Why didn't they ask Steve Fox, who initiated sending medical aid to the NLF, what his intentions were? Was it because Fox is not an active member of the Progressive Labor Party?"

"If they were genuinely interested in opposition to the war why didn't they subpoena Staughton Lynd, Mans Morganthau, Linus Pauling?"

ASIA HEADS TO REPORT

from page 2

discuss his recent tour of Cambodia, where he observed the results of American bombings on a Cambodian village.

Turner, a local civil rights leader, has just returned from the 12th annual World Peace Conference in Tokyo, and will report on the Asian reaction to Vietnam policy.

This forum is the first of a series that the Community for New Politics "will sponsor to provide Bay Area citizens with information on policy which the Federal government and local officials will not make public," according to a CNP spokesman.

Classified
ADS

TH 1 8470 TH 5 8746
Fifty (50) cents for 2 lines.
Two line minimum. Payable in
advance. Deadline Tues. 9PM.

Female companion wanted for camping & sailing trip to Lake Tanya (Yosemite Mountains) Sept. 2-Sept. 10. TE 2-9769.

Space available for group meetings - art workshops, etc.
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Wanted: 1 flexible person (male or female) to share brownshingled house with 2 others. Own room. \$50 & U. Deal possible to reduce rent, 2632 College Ave, (in back)

Rocky Mt. Cosmic/Cloud Men/Kits. Box of Medicinal Herbs, ritual objects and portions of text. \$1 to: FLASH BUDDHA, P.O. Box #572, Boulder, Colo.

Mature woman seeks challenging, humanly valuable work. B.A. (Eng. Lit.) R.N. 652-0109

Volunteer secretary / editor wanted 6-10 hrs./wk. Fast, accurate typing needed to transcribe and edit public lectures for non-profit organization. (Proceeds go to subsidize publication and distribution of original work by high school and college undergraduate students in all subject areas.) Volunteers also needed to help man Sproul Plaza table, Academic Publishing, Box 992, Berkeley or c/o Particle-Berkeley, campus, ext. 1294.

BAFFLED BY QUARTERSYSTEM? Red tape? Expert advice on your problems, general or specific. Lisa Penn 841-8976.

WANTED: Groovy, intellectual, slender chick to share wild Sausalito pad with guy 34. Explore San Francisco, each other. Letter with phone. 443 Sausalito Blvd, Sausalito.

NEW YORK TO PARIS BY JET. Sept. 3. Must sell my charter flight ticket. It goes for a mere \$145 to first caller, Round-trip option \$145 to first caller, Round-trip option \$270 if return by June 20, 1967 848-1785, 841-7395.

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6948 Foothill Blvd.
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Our service is a means of putting you in touch with others who either wish to share their apartment or home with someone, or wish to meet people who share similar interests. Whatever your interests are, please feel free to call us for the answer. Thank you for your recent response. It appears that many of you really want to get out and meet people.

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M/J MOTORCYCLE CENTER, 2485 Shattuck Ave., Berk. Cal. 849-4424, New and Used Motorcycles.

WANTED: Students of Hegel and the Dialectics. Discussions and debates welcome. Call TH 9-3926, ask for Don.

\$200 - - HOUSE TRUCK spacious, elegant living, freshly painted, 2 bunks, has stove & heater, gd eng & trans. 843-3879.

Need Attractive, Slender, Jazz Loving Chick to attend Monterey Jazz Festival Sept. 16-17-18 with clean cut male jazz buff. Best seats, all expenses paid. Write P.O. Box 413, Sausalito - - name, phone & photo if possible.

FOR RENT: furnished rooms, share bath, cooking possible, haunted by good ghosts, \$37.50 up, 2030 Virginia, 841-8932.

Devilishly Handsome and Talented Male Artist-Writer wants company and support of temptingly beautiful and generous female. Reward: deep and tender devotion. Call 434-2750, ask for Dick, or write Box 31, Corte Madera, California.

PACIFISM -- Theory Outline. Baez Grad. \$1.00. Box 602, Port, 7, Ore.

18-24 Attractive Girl -- cook - clean house in exchange for room and board, apt. 6, 2600 East 14th, Oakland.

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

Studios - for rent - \$30,00 - \$60,00 TH 3-7102

Clean - Cut Male Grad share Modern View Apt; male or female. \$15/wk until school starts. 845-8559.

Small box kite 18" X 9", cloth, \$1.75 ea. available at Playthings, 1749 Solano, or send check to "English Kites" P.O. Box 5123, Bkly.

Professor at Bay Area College, aged 33, skier, skydiver, mountain climber, skin diver, gourmet, theater and concert - goer, left-winger and bachelor, who is interested in, but frankly scared of, sex, wishes to meet a sympathetic girl with same inclinations. All responses acknowledged. P.O. Box 5123, Berkeley.

Riders wanted to share driving, expenses to Washington, D.C. Lv. approx, August 30, Call 474-6856, ask for Larry.

Strictly heterosexual, but otherwise liberally persuaded male graduate student seeks roommate for large, modern view apartment. Easy walk to Sather Gate. Realism forces me to encourage male applicants. \$72.50. 845-8559.

Three People wanted to help fill low - rent seven - room flat in SF. Two young men would prefer female company. 626-1331.

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Smiling Destitute Young Couple need a car given to them. HO! It must run & accomodate a base. Could give a cheap 35mm camera in return. 841-8761 eyes.

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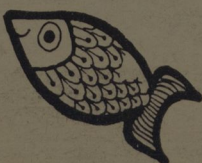
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(See them at the Jabberwock Aug 28 - June 3, last Berkeley appearance before filming.)



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

WORKSHOP: Festive Dance, with Norma Albert, Hillel, 2736 Bancroft, Bkly, 7:30-9:30 p.m., free.

•THURSDAY . . . (September 1)
LECTURE: Stefan Morawski, Univ. of Warsaw, Poland, on "Art and Obscenity"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 8:15 pm, free.
LECTURE: Dore Ashton, NYC, on "The Incompatibility of Journalism and Art Criticism"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 8:15 pm, free

MEETING: of African Descent's Nationalist Independence Partition Party; 1226 Fillmore St, SF, 8:30 pm.

CONCERT: Am. Soc. for Eastern Arts presents Japanese Koto Music, with Shinichi and Yasuko Yuze; Veteran's Aud, SF, 8:30 pm, \$3.50-\$2.00 (students \$1.50), ASUC Box.

MEETING: Baha'i, see Aug. 23, note new address, 1300 Delaware #22, phone 843-6744.

ENCAMPMENT: Socialist education, see Aug. 27.

FILMS: Faces of Chinatown (winner Peabody Award), also Have I Told You Lately I Love You (USC), plus guest speaker; anhandle Coffee House, Oak and BAKER, SF 8:30 pm, free.

FOLK/ROCK: Country Joe & the Fish, see Aug. 30.

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.

•FRIDAY . . . (September 2)

VIGIL: see Aug. 26.
LECTURE: Dr. Elizabeth Howes, Jungian Analyst, on "The Dynamics of Revelation," the need for new religious symbols in the search for individual religious experience; Church of the New Jerusalem, 2107 Lyon St, SF, 8 pm, free to all.

CAMPING: weekend at Camp Mirabelle near Forest Hill (Russian River); leave Fri nite, details 451-4711.

ENCAMPMENT: Socialist education, see Aug. 27.

THEATRE: Imaginary Invalid, see Aug. 26.

FOLK/ROCK: Country Joe & the Fish, see Aug. 30.

PEACE & GLADNESS POEMS: informal reading to inaugurate new anthology; Cody's, Tele and Haste, Bkly, 8 pm, free, refreshments.

FILMS: Berkeley Cinematheque & Cinema Psychedelica present Preston's Nothing Sacred, also collection of peace -- war, Love-sex, satires - abstracts, plus Chap 5 Flying Disc Man from Mars; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 8 pm, \$1100.

•FRIDAY . . . (August 26)
FILMS: Cal conservatives present "Suddenly Last Summer" and "The Music Box"; 155 Dwinelle, campus, 7 pm, 75¢ (members 35¢).
CONCERT/TAPE: Charles Ives 4 Symphonies on tape; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 5 pm, preceeding films listed above.

PEACE FORUM: Comm. for New Politics sponsors speakers Rbt, Scheer, Elijah Turner on Protest in Japan, and Don Duncan on Murder in Cambodia; Berk, Comm. Theatre, 7:30 pm, \$1.50, reception follows, 2601 LeConte, Bkly.

FILMS: Baillie's Quixote, All My Life, Mass, Still Life, To Parsifal; Straight Theatre, 1563 Page, SF, 8 pm, adm.

FOLK/ROCK: The Wildflower; 3138 Fillmore, SF, 9:30 pm, 567-0118.

PEACE & GLADNESS POEMS: informal reading to inaugurate new anthology; Cody's, Tele, and Haste, Bkly, 8 pm, free, refreshments.

FOLK/ROCK/SATIRE: by Michael Hunt; Cedar Alley Coffee House, 40 Cedar Alley, SF, evening, info 885-9987 or 771-1062.

DANCE CONCERT: Contemporary Dancers present Kama Sutra, Creations, Dark Legend, all staged and choreographed by director J. Marks; Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 8:30 pm, \$3.00, the theatre seats only 100 persons so reserve seats in advance.

DANCE/CONCERT: Ballet '66 Gala Perf; 378 18th St, SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.50, res. 751-2141.

JAZZ/OPENING: of New Orleans House, featuring Earles New Orleans Jazz Band; 1505 San Pablo, Bkly, 8-2, free, no minors.

FESTIVAL/CONCERT: Cabrillo, Gerhard Samuel conducts Bach's Brandenburg #5 (Fabrizio and Poska), Mozart Piano Concerto (Abramowitzsch), Schumann #4, Shapery's Incontations; Aptos, 8:30 pm, adm.

FOLK/ROCK: 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.

FOLK/ROCK: 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.

LECTURE: "Humanist Bugnouse Square - Brainstorming by the Audience"; Bay View Comm. Room, Geary and Palm, SF, 8 pm.

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 Weapons Station, day and night, info 2001 Milvia, Bkly.

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

MEETING/LECTURE: YSA presents Malcolm X on tape (from his speech in Detroit, Feb. 14, 1965); 1733 Waller St., SF, 8 pm, donation 25¢.

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.

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).

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: 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.

THEATRE: Moliere's The Imaginary Invalid; The Playhouse, Beach and Hyde Sts, SF, 8:30 pm, adm.

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

•SATURDAY . . . (August 27)
CIRCUS: see Aug. 26

CONCERT: Pops, with Arthur Fiedler; SF Civic Aud, SF, 8:30 pm, 50¢ - \$3.00, Sherman Clay Box.

VIGIL: see Aug. 26.

CONCERT/DANCE: 13th Floor Elevator, see Aug. 26, note new group Sopwith Camel (no Great Society).

PARTY: super wing-ding; Randa's, 1537 Bancroft, Bkly, 8 pm, \$2.00 (females \$1.50), non-members 50¢ more, sponsored by Co-ops Unattached, info 843-6770.

THEATRE: The Miser, see Aug. 26, note new place Civic Center, Bkly.

DANCE: CSC presents Get Ready, music by Wanderers and Bold Rebels; Pauley Ballroom, campus, 9-1, adm.

FOLK/ROCK/SATIRE: Michael Hunt, see Aug. 26.

ENCAMPMENT: West Coast Education School (socialist education); Santa Cruz Foothills, thru Sept. 3, approx \$7/day, guest lecturers include Pete Camejo, Bob Fitch, Paul Montauk, info or daily programs write 1733 Waller St, SF.

FOLK/ROCK: The Wildflower, see Aug. 26.

FILMS: on birds of the world; Oak, Pub, Museum, 1426 Lakeside Dr, Oak, 2 pm, free.

THEATRE: Moliere's Imaginary Invalid, see Aug. 26.

FOLK: Mark Spoelstra, see Aug. 26.

car wash/BENEFIT: Students for Voice in the Community (planning a local outside school newspaper); 4150 Redwood Rd, Oak., 10-4, 99¢.

FESTIVAL/CONCERT: Cabrillo, G. Samuel conducts Mozart's La Clemenza di Tito, with soloists Allen, Bogard, Cole, others; Aptos, 8:30 pm, adm.

DANCE/CONCERT: Ballet '66, see Aug. 26.

MEETING: Mobilization of workers for CNP peace amendment; 2214 Grove, Bkly, 10:30 am, all welcome.

•SUNDAY . . . (August 28)
VIGIL: see Aug. 26.

FILM/BENEFIT: "Days of Protest," produced by Sea Gull Films, benefit to finish film; Wheeler Aud, SF, 8:30 pm, \$1.00.

TRIP: Fellowship of the Clear Light field trip to see Brundage Collection of Asain Art; meet at DeYoung Museum, Golden Gate Park, SF, 2 pm, info 653-3481.

FILMS: on birds of the world, see Aug. 27, note new times 1 and 3 pm (2 shows).

JAZZ/OPENING: New Orleans House, see Aug. 27.

THEATRE: Imaginary Invalid, see Aug. 27.

CONCERT: Donald Pippin presents consort music from the Polish Renaissance -- Telemann, Mozart, Brahms; Old Spaghetti Factory, 478 Green St, SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.00 (students \$1.25).

CONCERT: Robert Gartler's Renaissance Octett; Vin et Fromage, 1556 Solano, Bkly, 9:00-10:30 pm, \$2.50 includes wine and cheese.

SEMINAR: Maxine Sanini (Rey Anthony) leads Advanced Sensuality Workshop; 3526 Meadow St, Oak, 2-10 pm, \$12.00 coffee will be served, info 284-1943, Lafayette.

FOLK: Mark Spoelstra, see Aug. 26.

DANCE/CONCERT: Ballet '66, see Aug. 26, note new time, 3 pm.

CIRCUS: see Aug. 26, note new evening time 6:30 pm; last perf. JAZZ: on the mountain, with Duke Ellington, plus Athenum Jazz Quartet; Mt. Tam Amphitheatre Marin Co, 3 pm, \$2.50 at gate, (under 12, \$1.00), students \$2.00 only at ASUC Box.

THEATRE: The Miser, see Aug. 27.

FILMS/BENEFIT: Bruce Baillie's Tung, Mass, Still Life, Yellow Horse, 3 more, to benefit Ben Van Meter; Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 8:30 pm, donation \$1.00.

BUS TOUR: bring sack lunch plus 60¢ and explore East Bay; car caravans leave Univ. Co-op Bkly, 10 am, info 843-6700, sponsored by Co-ops Unattached.

HOOT: Cedar Alley Coffee House, 40 Cedar Alley, SF, info 885-9987 or 771-1062.

FORUM: FUB sponsors presentations, discussions, analyses of current news; 1703 Grove, Bkly, 7:30 pm, info 841-6794.

ENCAMPMENT: socialist education, see Aug. 27.

FOLK/ROCK: The Wildflower, see Aug. 27, note no weekend door charge.

FILM SEMINAR DISCUSSION: Leonard Lipton on The New American Film Making; ABC's Beyond Griffith; Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 3 pm, adm.

FESTIVAL/CONCERT: Cabrillo, G. Samuel conducts music by Poulenc, Ravel, Schubert, Berio, Brahms; Aptos, 3 pm, adm.

RECITAL: by Theodora Carras-Primes, pianist, playing Mozart, Schubert, Bach, Bartok, Debussy, Chopin, Liszt; 1st Unitarian Church, 1187 Franklin, SF, 8:15 pm, donation.

FESTIVAL/CONCERT: Cabrillo, see Aug. 27, note new time 8:30 pm.

FOLK/DANCE: Rikudom sponsors Israeli dancing, 2121 Market St., S.F., 8-10:45 p.m. (Teaching with Ruth Brown) 8-9:15, 60¢

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.

•MONDAY . . . (August 29)
VIGIL: see Aug. 26.

LECTURE: CAL presents N.J. MacKintosh on "The Aims of Comparative Psychology"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 3:15 pm, free.

LECTURE: Paul Gordon on "Questions and Facts concerning the Long Range Harmful Effects of LSD and other Psychedelics inc. Marijuana"; Stiles Hall, Bancroft & Dana, 3-5 pm, free.

RALLY: faculty and student speakers from Tri-Continental Prog. Students' Comm. of Bkly, on "In Defense of the Argentine Universities"; Sproul Plaza, campus, noon, free.

ENCAMPMENT: Socialist education, see Aug. 27.

FOLK/BENEFIT: Dan Paik, Don Garrett, Blue House Basement perform for Peace Activist Defense Fund; Jabberwock, 2901 Telegraph, Bkly, 8:30 pm, \$1.00 (couples \$1.50).

DRAWING CLASS: from male and female professional mode;s Intersection 150 Ellis, SF, 8-10 pm, \$1.25, open to all.

THEATRE: Ganut Theatre presents "Feiffer's People"; The Committee, SF, 9 pm, \$2.00 (students \$1.50), res. 392-0807.

FOLK/DANCE: with teaching, 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-11 pm, free.

•TUESDAY . . . (August 30)
VIGIL: see Aug. 26.

JAZZ: Jon Hendricks; Both/And, 350 Divisadero, SF, evening, adm, minimum.

CLASSES: for women concerning abortion; register by calling 845-8188, or writing Pat Maginnis (teacher), P.O. Box 31097, SF, classes to be held 7:30-9:30 pm, in Bkly.

LECTURE: CAL presents Victor Erlich, Yale, on "Gogol and the Grotesque"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 8:15 pm, free.

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

MEETING: Baha'i (world religion thru world faith) holds informal discussions; 2000 Durant #103, Bkly, 8 pm, phone 848-4501.

ENCAMPMENT: Socialist education, see Aug. 27.

SHARING: Clear Light time and space; Pam Alee's, 1904 Virginia, Bkly, 8 pm, info 653-3481.

SING: Richmond Symphony Asso presents Joseph Liebling conducting a summer sing -- Mozart's Requiem; Mira Vista Church, 7075 Cutting Blvd, Ec, donation \$1.00, info 843-2922, open to all.

SWIM/SHOW: "Snow White and the 7 Dwarfs"; Willard Swim Center, Tele & Derby, Bkly, 8 pm, free.

FOLK/ROCK: Country Joe & the Fish; Jabberwock, 2901 Telegraph, Bkly, 9:30 and 11:30 pm, (2 shows), \$1.25 (couples \$2.25).

•WEDNESDAY . . . (August 31)
VIGIL: see Aug. 26.

FILMS: CAL presents comedies Roxie Heart (1942) and The 5000 Fingers of Dr. T. (1953); Wheeler Aud, campus, 8:15 pm, \$1.00 (students 85¢) only at door.

CLASSES in abortion, see Aug. 30, note Wednesday location, SF.

MEETING: SNCC; 1474 Univ Ave, Bkly, 8 pm, open to all.

CONFERENCE/OPENING: "Rochester Conference" -- High Energy Physics, LRL, campus, thru Sept 7, subjects of interest include Quarks, bump hunting, Dalitz new particles, CP invariance in nature, Regge Pool, info 843-2740 x 5771.

LECTURE: Helmut Rehder, Univ. of Texas, on "Goethe's Faust," in Modern Dimensions"; 145 Dwinelle, campus, 3:15 pm, free.

FOLK/ROCK: Country Joe & the Fish, see Aug. 30.

THEATRE: observe developing actors of Norman Sturgis' Improvisational Theatre; Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 8:30-11:30 pm, 75¢, open to all.

FOLK/DANCE: John Fitz teaches dances of the British Isles; 2536-38 Channing, Bkly, 8-10 pm, free.

SPORTS: Co-ed Volleyball; Hillel, 2736 Bancroft, Bkly, 8-10 p.m., free.

ENCAMPMENT: Socialist education, see Aug. 27.

REPORT TO BERKELEY MURDER IN CAMBODIA

DON DUNCAN
reports on American bombing of Cambodian villages

PROTEST IN JAPAN
ELIJAH TURNER
reports on Asian condemnation of U.S. aggression in Vietnam

CALIFORNIA POLITICS
ROBERT SCHEER
will blast Governor Brown and the Democratic Party

FRIDAY NIGHT 7:30 PM AUGUST 26
Tickets 1,50 at the door
BERKELEY COMMUNITY THEATER

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