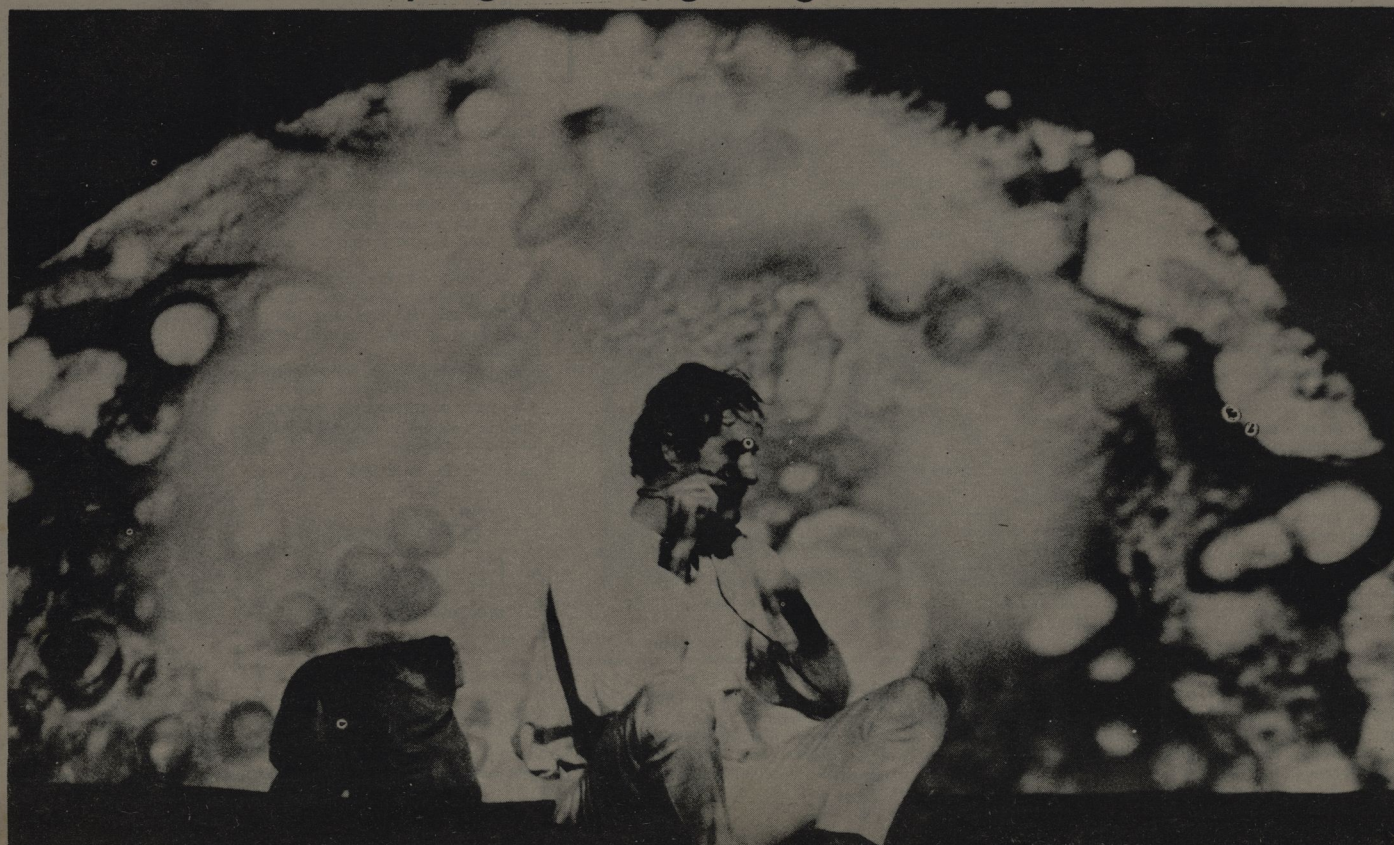


STRAITS LEERY OF LEARY LEAGUE

Story page 2

10c Vol. 3, No. 24, Issue 70 (published weekly) Friday, Dec. 16, 1966 15c
2421 Oregon St., Berkeley, Calif. 94705 \$5 per year outside Berkeley

"...the voyage he's going to take us on."



UC Officials Squint At Plight of Blind

Blind students on the UC campus in Berkeley are being evicted from quarters they have occupied for years, the head of the blind students group told BARB this week. They are being unceremoniously forced into completely inadequate quarters.

"We were told in early Novem-

New Boycott For SF State As Old One Ends

SF State students voted overwhelmingly on Tuesday and Wednesday in favor of realignment of the SF State Foundation. The Foundation runs the campus bookstore and dining commons.

The Student Control Slate proposition defeated a coalition of fraternities and dormitories. Under the winning plan, eight students will be elected at large and with two faculty members, one administrator, and one member of the college staff will make up the foundation governing board.

The boycott of the commons was ended Tuesday after nine days when the commons reduced prices across the board by ten percent and instituted a 79¢ bargain plate. This fell short of boycott demands of a twenty percent reduction and a 50¢ bargain plate.

Attention will now focus on alleged exorbitant prices in the bookstore. The store accounts for most of a \$100,000 profit of the non-profit foundation. The store may be boycotted after Xmas vacations.

The student boycott was called by the Slate group headed SDS,

ber that T-22 (the building now occupied by the blind students) would come down in June," Judy Wilkinson, President of the Berkeley Chapter of the Associated Blind Students of Northern California, told BARB this week, "but around December 1st we learned from Mrs. Boga, the administrative assistant to the dean in charge of blind students, that the building would come down in mid-January, and could we please move by December the 19th because that would be easier on everyone," she said.

T-22 was set aside for the blind students on the campus as a study area a number of years ago, Judy pointed out. It has ten rooms, two dozen lockers, desks, chairs, large bookcases and a number of Braille reference books needed by the students, including a 34-volume dictionary, and law books. All the students have keys to the building and access to all the reference books.

But the building is in the path of University progress. That area is being set aside for a new library, and the re-routed road through the campus will go through T-22.

Although the students (there are ten now, but there have been semesters when there were twenty) were promised they would be given until June before being moved to equally adequate quarters, plans for the new road have been speeded up.

Plans for new quarters have not moved with the same speed.

These plans at present provide for five 6x10 rooms on the fourth floor of the library annex on campus. According to Judy this would be enough for a chair, a desk, and one bookcase. The ten students would have to double up and there would be no storage space. The books referred to above would

see page 6

Auto Insurance Up 15% For Flatlanders

If you live on the wrong side of the line, your Allstate auto insurance payments will soon be jacked up 15 percent. An Allstate employee who asked not to be identified told BARB of the impending increase.

He pointed out on a Bay Area map the localities due to suffer the premium hike. The boundary conforms closely to the racial line dividing Negro from white neighborhoods (See accompanying map)

The rate - change areas are designated by postal -- zip code -- zones. The entire Eastbay flatlands is included in the cost boost. The hills are not.

In Berkeley, the increase hits zones 02, 03, and 10. In Oakland, zones 01, 03, 06, 07, 08, 09, 12, 14, and 21 will feel the squeeze.

The new rates are expected to see page 11

US, Russ Attack On China Stale News?

Frank Wooten, Oakland Tribune editor, told BARB that he pulled a story of a possible coordinated attack on China by the Soviet Union and the United States off the front page of his early Sunday (Dec. 11) edition as "stale news". He also pulled AP newsman William Ryan's analysis of the story.

Both stories did not appear in the regular Sunday edition.

"What's your concern?" Wooten asked this reporter.

"Do you consider such a statement by Chinese Foreign Minister Yi not important?" he was asked.

"Yes. It is stale news."

The story apparently wasn't stale Saturday night when it appeared. Why the story merited front page treatment plus AP's analysis of it was that a Brazilian attorney just returned from

see page 3

Politics Brought Into Coop Board Fight

Six dissident candidates for the Co-op Board of Directors will inject several hot issues into the election race beginning Dec. 27.

BARB interviewed three of the candidates -and they all voiced strong disapproval of the current Board's policies.

Farm Workers Face Hunger As Yule Nears

The children of Delano face a bleak Christmas this year as 400 families continue the strike against Perelli-Minetti wines.

Most recent atrocity directed against UFWOC organizers involved the vicious insertion of a broomstick handle with a nailed end up the rectum of one veteran organizer.

Nationwide picketing of Macy's outlets continues with 60 Santa Clauses expected in front of the San Francisco branch at Stockton and O'Farrell tomorrow from 11 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Forty per cent of Macy's wines is from Perelli - Minetti. And Macy's nationwide chain is the prime retail outlet for the Perelli-Minetti faction which, UFWOC claims, controls the California Wine Association.

The DiGiorgio affair has still not been resolved. A mediator has been called in to establish the basic contractual agreements between DiGiorgio and UFWOC.

If you've been enduring a Santa Claus trauma since childhood, you can cure it by showing up at 660 Howard St. tomorrow by 10 a.m. and donning one of 60 Santa Clause outfits, provided by the Boycott Committee.

The band of Santas will be collecting toys and food and clothing for the Delano workers (children help their mothers and fathers fill the fruit boxes -- a direct

see page 7

part in the unusually large number of petition candidates. This year, the Co-op will refund 1.8% of members' purchases.

"A patina of paranoia overlays the Board's actions," Larry Duga told BARB. He cited the Board's refusal this Monday night to continue financing the Shattuck Avenue Center News Letter -which was critical of the Co-op.

RUBBER STAMPS

"The majority of 6 Board members generally rubber - stamps management proposals," Robert Treuhaff said. Treuhaff is presently one of the three non-majority members of the Board, but he was not accorded the traditional renomination by the nominating committee. He circulated nominating petitions and got 12,000 names. Only 25 names are required to place a candidate on the ballot.

Ray Thompson cited poor labor practices at the Co-op. "There are no Negroes or women now in supervisory jobs at the Co-op," he said. He revealed that two long-term University Avenue Negro employees quit because they "did not get promoted." One is now a manager of 8 liquor stores, and the other is chief loan officer at a Credit Union, Thompson said.

"That's a waste of talent," he commented.

BARB spoke to the other three petition candidates - Ed Monk, Oiva Nurmela, and Herb Adler - several weeks ago, when the Food Boycott committee met with the Board of Directors. All three men had strong criticisms of the Board.

BOYCOTT

"The Co-op food boycott is currently in a special Co-op sub-

see page 3

SIGN OF THE TIMES

Commuters from San Francisco Thursday could see a large in the shoreline mudflat clearly visible. It re. Killed JFK".

STRAITS LEERY OF LEARY LEAGUE



"When the disciple is ready, the teacher and the sacrament will appear." These words of LSD prophet Timothy Leary can easily be imagined in some Gospel of the future.

But they were not spoken in any holy setting. They were his last words to a small press conference in a small room in the Fairmont Hotel, a chill scene for Leary's devotees.

Unlike the weighty press conference held in New York City three months ago when Leary announced the formation of the psychedelic League for Spiritual Discovery, the session in San Francisco this week was limited to few mass media, college papers, and two papers of the Underground Press Syndicate.

Leary said he was in town on a brief "spiritual reconnaissance," and was paving the way for a League psychedelic celebration in Berkeley January 27 and in San Francisco January 28.

The celebrations typically commemorate major religious myths, such as "the reincarnation of Christ and the illumination of the Buddha," Leary said.

BARB 'Ombilical' columnist Marvin Garson in October described Leary's light shows as "far superior to anything of the sort that I've seen."

Despite Garson's scepticism -- "The psychedelic religion is nonsense" -- his picture of Leary's show is favorable.

"The light show begins with the customary high-speed flashes of pop culture, accompanied by fragments of conversation, then settles down into gorgeous mosaic patterns which change very subtly to the accompaniment of a slow, clear, repetitive guitar. Then Leary appears on stage in a bubble of light and begins talking in a hypnotic electronic whisper about the voyage he is going to take us on," Garson wrote. (BARB, Oct. 7).

The trip of the Fairmont Hotel press conference this week began differently. A huddle of un-uniform Leary admirers got the frost from neat suits in the Lobby before Leary arrived. Bright bundles of living flowers held by long-haired girls made the plaster petals of the drab walls even deader.

Seemingly weary of the uptight lobby air, a chick whispered to a full, rich beard, "Let's go in there and create our scene." They moved together into the Camelia Room, where the press was to meet the League leader.

So when Leary arrived the room was fragrant with their incense and flute music. A slim girl offered flowers to the press.

Microphone cables intertwined with bouquets. Flashbulbs hinted at strobes.

Then the hotel structure fell on the gathering. The room, management said, was to hold only a dozen people. The incense and everyone but the "working press" must leave. Fire hazard. The fluting had to stop. The hotel uses only Union musicians.

Leary, looking tweedy and a bit shaggy, head framed by a crimson lei, sat in seemingly abashed silence as a girl named Martine asked him if he'd let them do that to his people -- toss them out like that.

The tight pause broke when Leary suggested that everyone sit down so things could begin.

Recorder spools began to twirl as he opened by explaining his spiritual reconnaissance and plans for the Berkeley-SF celebrations.

Many of his words repeated his announcement of the League

for Spiritual Discovery in New York, in the fall. He called the League's goals "completely orthodox." He pointed out that "religious teachers throughout history have used chemical methods for turning on."

The League's attorneys are "filing suit in the Supreme Court of New York . . . asking for a court order allowing our priests, whom we call 'guides,' to import and distribute the psychedelic chemicals marijuana, LSD and peyote only to initiated League

as a spiritual need.

Leary's friend Richard Alpert was at the session too. Alpert is the chief investigator of the psychedelic experience in the Bay Area.

Alpert cautioned the newsmen not to be confused by Leary's use of religious metaphor. "And if you get caught in such words as 'drug,' 'religion,' 'addiction,' 'ex-professor,' 'the Haight-Ashbury scene,' you lose, you just don't hear what's being

openness, safeness, trust, loving perception of the environment, the beauty of the environment, a chance for people to get together just to be together in a very good feeling.

"And anyone who's been there knows that these transcend dances in the common, ordinary sense by such a discriminable degree that they approach at times a moment of ecstasy."

Soon it was announced that there would be just one last question. "Could you tell us about any new, legal psychedelic chemicals?" a young man asked.

Leary answered, "The genetic code, or the Divine Process, in its wisdom -- or perhaps some would say in its mischievousness -- has created literally hundreds of psychedelic vegetables. As fast as botanists look for them, they discover them."

He mentioned the morning glory seed.

He said, "When the disciple is ready, the teacher and the sacrament will appear," and the conference ended.

Then reporters disappeared with swift efficiency. Leary and Alpert strolled out into the deep lobby and stood chatting quietly with friends.

After they left, a managerial Pharissee was overheard saying, "We can't do anything about getting those bums out of here. They're holding a press conference!"

DEPARTMENT OF IMPROBABLE SITUATIONS



Bearded poet Allen Ginsberg, Carl Perion and LSD guru Dr. Timothy Leary (left) enjoy an evening in San Francisco Club. Bunnie Cheryl looks positively poetic herself.

members," Leary said.

Use of the chemicals, he explained, would be limited to sacramental use in the League shrines, that is, members' homes. Other uses, he said, would be subject to "the laws of Caesar."

This statement caused some eyebrows to twitch. Even in early October, Marvin Garson viewed this approach as dangerous.

Garson said, "Consider: communicants in the League . . . will be licensed to use psychedelic drugs for sacramental purposes; in return they will help the government by denouncing the sacreligious, atheistic potheads who abuse the gifts of the gods. The members of the League will be urged to render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's; not to rebel against war but to recognize that it is merely a game, preferable to the anti-war game because one can play it stoically, without anger, as Herman Kahn does. This in the early stages, before Tom Leary, the gentle Christ of the psychedelic religion, is succeeded by a tough-minded St. Paul."

At his San Francisco press conference, Leary directed a special message to college papers and teachers. "It's impossible to stop or even check this use of psychedelic drugs," he said. Therefore, he suggested that colleges teach "courses on the visionary experience, on the mystical experience, on the methods for using these microscopes of consciousness."

A member of the "working press" asked about the danger of addiction. Leary told him there was no danger of physical addiction, but that a person might get addicted to the psychedelic sacrament in the same way a person might get addicted to the bread and wine of the Catholic Mass --

said here."

"There is something very powerful afoot here," Alpert went on, "whether it comes through a metaphor such as the League for Spiritual Discovery, or something like the Filmore and Avalon. It's all the same thing. There is a common denominator here -- it's a spiritual consciousness." Reporters fiddled with their gadgetry and glanced at watches. Someone asked Alpert how he could equate what goes on at the Avalon Ballroom with what goes on in the psychedelic church.

"Both provide a feeling of unity with one's fellow man," Alpert replied slowly, "and feelings of

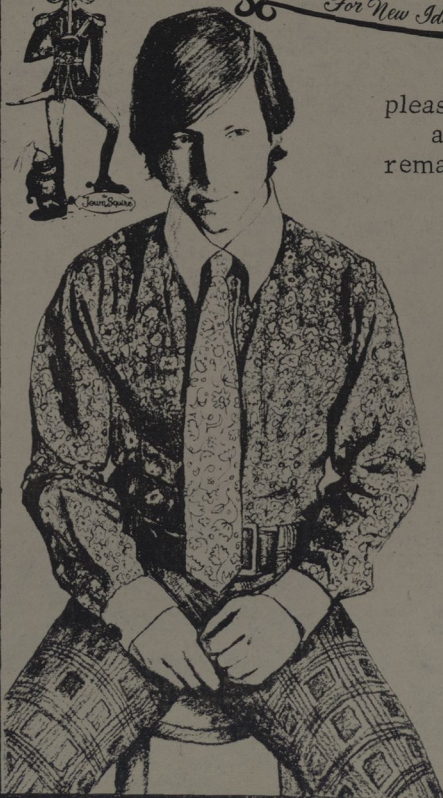
Everyman's Book Shop
1408 Market Street,
San Francisco
-- books for Barb readers

The editorial staff of STEPS is responsible for the misspelling of "samurai" in my back-cover ad.

"Hail to the Chief" is also their line. They can be reached at 841-6794 or 1705 Grove St. Why should spelling cranks, like me, bug me?
--Moe

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Soviet Rep Blows Hard On China

"It would be very difficult to say what (the Soviet Union) would do" if the United States attacked China, the Soviet Embassy's Cultural Attache told a group of interested UC students this Tuesday.

Dr Clara Boyko, Professor of Journalism at Moscow State University, made this statement to a small, informal gathering of students in the ASUC lounge.

She visited Berkeley this week to gather firsthand impressions of the campus whose activities "all my students follow with great interest and excitement." In turn, the charming but not quite disarming Soviet lady gave a few flickers of insight to the group about her.

Her most surprising remarks centered around China when she replied to the consensus of the assembled students that the United States might well wish to escalate the war into a confrontation with China.

"I do not think you will attack China," she frankly stated. But she left the feeling the USSR might stand by while China was invaded.

The Cultural Attache had nothing but contempt for the "cultural revolution" now in process in China. She emphasized the distinction between the Chinese people and the government which in her view "is against the people."

She compared the situation today in China to that of the 30's in the Soviet Union and warned "against the cult of the personality."

In view of the possibility of an American invasion, Dr. Boyko saw no justification for Red Guard activity as a preparatory measure.

When some students objected that the USSR is not sufficiently aiding the people of Vietnam against the American aggressor, Dr. Boyko responded, "The Vietnamese people are fighting for their freedom, and my country is giving them all the aid that is requested. So far the Vietnamese have not requested volunteers," she added.

Dr. Boyko felt the Vietnamese should decide upon the pre-conditions to peace talks with the necessary condition that the United States must stop bombing in addition to withdrawing her troops before negotiations can ensue.

The war is "straining" U.S.-Soviet relations, she observed. Several students protested, however, that the recent space treaty and the agreement on non-stop air service between Moscow and New York were unparadigmatic examples of the USSR's willingness to deal with a criminal aggressor.

She countered by pointing out that cultural exchanges have not increased despite an American desire for an increase.

The Sinyavsky-Daniel trial and the conditions of artists in the Soviet Union in general gave rise "to the usual questions," as one student there put it and "Dr. Boyko gave the usual unsatisfactory answers," he said.

Taking another tack several students called the USSR's profit incentive experiment reactionary.

"All the profits are distributed among the workers," countered Dr. Boyko, "and are used to further industrialize the country,



BARB Man Assailed By Unbashful Billy

by Alan Turner

I sell the Berkeley BARB, and at 1:15 last Friday afternoon I was walking down Haight Street, past the Psychedelic Shop, which has recently been the scene of an exercise of police power. I went lightly, I was wearing a black mask, a protest against the policy of 'mass coercion' at U.C., and displaying with pride a paper which showed Mario Savio similarly masked.

Two middle-aged, straight, proletarian-class citizens ap-

How to Blow The Multiverse Or Worse?

One more method of blowing the Multiverse's mind has come to BARB's attention.

Under the new set of University standard operating procedures students are required to mail in a check for their registration fees. Several students (heartily disgusted with the quarter system) are protesting by mailing in checks made out for one cent more than the required amount.

They have been called up by voices from Sproul Hall and told that they must come in soon and submit a check for the correct amount or be forced to register late with a ten-dollar penalty.

No one has been able to calculate the cost in telephone calls, paperwork, or secretarial time being expended in this grand effort. However, the spectre immediately arises of 27,500 students coming in on one day for repayment, all milling around in Sproul Hall, singing "Yellow Submarine,"

bringing Communism one step nearer."

She did not agree with students who argued that the profit system gave undue power to plant managers and thereby threatened an incipient class distinction between managers and workers.

Despite the sharpness of some of the questioning Dr. Boyko seemed pleased with the opportunity to meet with a group of Americans further to the left than herself and the CPSU. She left Berkeley unfrustrated and smiling with an "LSD not LBJ" button on her dress and a copy of the BARB in her portfolio.

proached me. I exhibited my paper. The bigger of the two men (who turned out to be Sgt. Billie Dillon of the SFPD) confronted me and said, "What is that there?"

He backed me against a parked car and said, "How would you like to be kicked in the balls?"

I covered my balls with my stack of papers. He tore off my glasses and my mask, and threw them on the ground. He punched me in the face, but did not knock me down. I straightened myself and turned the other cheek, and he punched me again. I fell, lest I be hit still again, and Mr. Dillon set off to find new candidates for his wrath.

Bill Muth, who had just arrived in San Francisco from Albuquerque said, "He (Dillon) said, 'You look like a likely suspect,' and began shoving me."

Mark Kitchell, 14, son of the well-known architect, who witnessed the first blow, went to the House of Richards, a Haight Street shop, and alerted Michael Norris, who works there. Michael has been active in the defence of the Haight - Ashbury community. Seeing the hassle between Dillon and Muth, he demanded of Dillon what right he had to push people about.

"He caught me with his elbow," Norris told me, "and threw me off the sidewalk, into the gutter. 'I kept my balance and got back onto the curb. He told me that I had no right to be on the stairs.'" The stairs, which lead to 1539 Haight Street where Michael lives, are adjacent to the Psychedelic Shop, and are a favorite congregating place for hippies and a scene of police harassment.

Dillon threw Michael into the street again, then Michael went up on the stairs and sat down. Dillon threatened and abused him, according to Michael, but Michael quite innocently said, "If you're a cop, arrest me. If not, you have no business, go away."

At this moment, the local beat cop appeared. This was Leo McGuire, Badge #403, who gained notoriety for his unexemplary conduct during the Haight - Love bust. He was surrounded by a crowd of angry hippies who demanded that he arrest Dillon.

McGuire did his best to be conciliatory. He defended himself against the claim that he acted by a double standard, using discretion toward straight people, but arbitrariness toward nonconformers.

He said that since he had not witnessed the alleged offenses, he could not make an arrest. (I noticed at the time that my story had been scooped by a KGO camera crew who had been shooting on the street.)

Norris and I insisted on making a citizen's arrest. McGuire tried to dissuade us, saying that we would have to go to the station house and fill out many forms. We insisted and McGuire phoned for a squad car.

Arriving at the Parkside Pre-

Federal Judge Makes Love Not War on Vigil

"On the basis of what you have shown me, I can find no substance to confirm these people have committed any crime."

Amazement was as audible as a Christmas carol as Judge Sweigert spoke these words in Federal District Court in San Francisco on Monday. This was the seventh hearing of the "trespassing on Federal property" charge against eight demonstrators arrested during the Port Chicago vigil, now in its 135th day.

In his remarks to the prosecution, the Judge added, "You have not shown me any motivation on their part -- for all I know they may have been going onto the base

to have a picnic. If I am to rule (whether a jury trial is justified), I must know something about their motivation. Must I read a newspaper? If you have nothing else to bring to bear in this case, I shall feel moved to dismiss."

It had been an unusual hearing. Seldom had the austere and intimidating atmosphere of the Hall of Justice been penetrated with such a spirit of warmth and sharing.

The eight defendants had not had an easy life since their arrest soon after the vigil began. Six times before they had trekked to this building for preliminary hearings. Some remain unemployed, having been fired from their jobs after they stopped the trucks loaded with the napalm earmarked for fiery death - dealing in Vietnam. Day - to - day living is difficult when tomorrow may suddenly be confiscated by the courts.

Yet they evoked the spirit of the season, and the spirit of the Diggers, as they gathered in court and, as their case was being heard, quietly exchanged gifts of flowers and home-made preserves. For their attorneys, Al Brotsky and Peter Franc, the defendants had selected flowers and pickled watermelon rinds steeped in sauce of clove.

While the lawyers spoke, friends drifted in. The Reverend John Paiman Brown of the All Souls Episcopal Church arrived and passed out roses from his garden. Reaching into a woven basket that held the recent scent of cookies, the defendants gave a fresh camellia to Reverend Brown.

In frames of warm smiles and flowers, luminous buttons proclaimed "Peace on Earth" and "Let Us Combine Forces." There was the slim-ribbed wreath of the ND pin.

When Judge Sweigert intoned the obvious mis-match, "The United States of America vs. Garwood Smith," the defendant stood and walked to the bench holding a long-stemmed, sun-yellow rose. The prosecution lawyers themselves seemed to exchange smiles with other attorneys in the room.

Under the protection of God's-eyes fashioned by friends, the defendants listened as the judge enunciated the penalties -- a maximum of 6 months in jail and \$500 fine -- then heard in happy amazement his admonition to the prosecution of lack of evidence.

The prosecution was granted two days to submit additional information. The question of motivation may open the defense to the greater question of the legality of the war in Vietnam -- an issue up to now considered impossible to enter in a Federal court.

Other defendants have been before judges in Port Chicago and Concord. Trial and defense costs have not been met. The defendants have recently received donations of films from Ben Van Meter, Bruce Baile, John Schofill of Cinema Psychedelica and from the American Friends Service Committee.

Stale News?

From page 1

Peking. The editorial preface to the article (written by the attorney) stated that he served as defense counsel for Red Chinese in Brazil accused of being spies, and that "his defense of these men earned the respect of Peking, so he was asked to come to China."

The attorney quotes Minister Yi as saying "The Soviet Union has moved 14 divisions from Eastern Germany to the Chinese borders." Yi went on to state that China expects a "coordinated attack" from Russia and the US "with nuclear weapons."

This, in the opinion of editor Frank Wooten, is "stale news."

This reporter then pointed out that in the European press are repeated reports of a so-called secret war being waged between China and Russia in the same area of troop movements, but that it is kept out of the American press, except for the Christian Science Monitor. "Now, sir -- did anybody ask you to kill this story?"

"No, of course not!" was his indignant reply.

"Then it was your feeling that it was 'stale news' that made you pull it out?"

"Yes."

PAUL KRASSNER

(Editor & Ringleader of the REALIST) will say silly things into a microphone one night only December 26th, 7:45 pm at

the COMMITTEE

All tickets \$2.00. Call EX 2-0807 for reservations

Theory of Hip

by Art Johnston

I concluded last issue by saying that, whereas in previous ages, nonconformists were able to "escape" society by taking refuge in an agrarian life, etc.; nonconformists in the interdependent society cannot escape. They can only rebel. And their rebellion demonstrates the absolute contradiction between the Social System and the Human Id (as a symbol of human freedom and satisfaction).

I stressed that Hip involved the free choice of alienation; it is not an "inevitable" by-product of the system.

Now it is true that the alienation of Hip is generated by the system, but only as a NEUROTIC DISORDER. (Critics of Left and Right would agree to this.)

Neurosis is the result of the instinctual conflict of love with aggression, (death vs. life) and more particularly, the inability to satisfy libidinal claims.

Actually, civilization itself is a "neurotic disorder," due to the unreasonable (to Freud) conflict of instinctual drives. But only those behavior styles socially designated as "non-productive" are commonly termed "neurotic."

Society institutes useful and acceptable rituals by which we can discharge, sublimate, repressed energy. Thus while all behavior patterns in civilization (as we know it) are to an extent "neurotic"; Hip is more commonly recognized as such as it is "non-productive."

The Hip - unwilling to use the standard mechanical means of draining his Id - withdraws into his rebellious subculture. This initial refusal is of prime importance. Freud's definition of neurosis as "the expression of the rebellion of the Id against the outer world" becomes true for the Hip, not just at the unconscious mental level - but at the conscious existential level!

Hip, like all "asocial" (Freud's term) nonconformists, is the self-conscious "rebellion of the Id"

via the ego against the false constraints of the external world; or society.

"Due to an excess of instinctual strength, or a pathological disposition" Freud elsewhere comments, "Probably (our emphasis) a certain percentage of mankind will remain asocial."

"The attempt to practice these (nonconformist) virtues constitutes the most vital act of rebellion," writes the revisionist Erich Fromm. However, lacking a dynamic theory of the instincts, Fromm's rebellion is one of the spirit, not of the flesh.

He thinks it is possible to adapt and "love and be creative" WITHIN the system.

But in reality, the rebel is no more "loving" than the cynic that is Mass Man. Neurosis in civilization is inescapable; all saints are guilt ridden frauds. Fromm's nonconformist "virtues", when actually practiced in a neurotic civilization, appear corrupted as perversions.

And the Hip, in an inescapably antagonistic position vis a vis the society that prevents the realization of the life he desires finds that society a suitable object on which to displace his aggressive impulses.

"The only alternative," writes Freudian Norman Brown, "is to turn the aggression outward to the external world as the energy to change the world." But Brown lacks an appreciation of the kind of opposition that is required, and concludes by referring to

the Meaning of Christianity and the Statesmen of the World, as alleged "forces for change."

Does it even make sense to talk about changing the very structure of civilization itself in a manner that would end neurosis and repression?

This would be the fulfillment of the vision of Art: freedom and nirvana. "That would be the golden age," commented Freud, "but it is doubtful whether such a state of affairs can be realized."

But Norman Brown and Herbert Marcuse (not to mention the notorious Wilhelm Reich!) orthodox Freudians, have shown that such a radical transformation of civilization is possible; given an advanced industrial society in which the necessity of labor is slowly abating.

Then there is Hope for the artistic vision which unfolded, becomes the desire of LIVE art, to BE art instead of merely portraying it.

This is the underlying reason why "so many artists today are more con-

cerned to BE Poet or Painter than to create works of art" as Eric Gill has observed.

These artists are Hip. Cathartic sublimation is being replaced by the demand for the real Experience. The psychedelic dance becomes representative of this over and against the flat canvas smeared with ejaculated phantasy.

We have said that the Hip tries to imitate the freedom and satisfaction of the utopian world of the artistic vision, but in the totally interdependent society, his every action -- from making love to blowing grass -- is done in the shadow of The Man. His behavior patterns become a "negative" or "neurotic" expression of what is really desired.

Every act of freedom becomes an act of defiance.

Society normally funnels our non-productive neurotic activity into superfluous ritual. But the content of the Hip neurosis is determined by the original REJECTION of the social structure and its rituals. The CONTENT of Hip be-

comes a neurotic life-style that is in dichotomous opposition to the Cool life-style of civilization.

The initial choice of the great refusal makes Hip what we might call freely chosen "total neurosis." Again, I do not mean that the CONTENT is freely chosen, but the initial refusal which thus determines the content, and which determines that this will not be merely superfluity, but rebellious opposition.

And the negatively/neurotic content coincides with the raison d'etre of the great refusal; the attempt to live the artistic vision of freedom and satisfaction. By which we mean:

Hip represents 1) the existential rebellion of the Id, which in the society of total interdependency becomes 2) rebellion AGAINST civilization (i.e. society). Therefore the Hip is both the negation of this particular society, and at the same time, the negative form of the "artistic vision."

(to be continued)
from The Fifth Estate

IT LIVES!

"We're going to steal the people back from the world": A thief's theatre.

EXODUS LIVES. Exodus is a magic winter's tale. Exodus is a rock & roll group with liquid projections. Exodus is underground films. Exodus is poetry. Exodus is Paul X & Harold Adler, and whoever else wants to get involved. Exodus is whatever we make it. Whatever you make it.

Exodus started a few weeks ago at the Friendly Persuasion Coffee House in San Francisco. A poetry reading, lights, films, live music by Button Will. The next week they had The Loading Zone, Robbie Basho, more poets, more movies and more fantasy projections.

Because of paranoia generated out of the love book arrests, Exodus was told to leave the Friendly Persuasion.

Last night (Tuesday, December 13) Exodus came to Berkeley. The Blind Lemon was crowded. People sat on the stools by the bar, rugs on the floor, stood in the back and hung from the ceiling. (Some people were actually flying.)

Notes From The Underground played fantastic music. Harold Adler did the best light show to date. Films by various underground vision-snatchers flickered off every available wall. Phi accompanied herself on guitar, sang beautifully. Paul X made announcements and read poetry. Undermine Press poets read as did others. The Avalanche magazine was on sale. Exodus lived.

Exodus plans to have more happenings at the Blind Lemon. Read The BARB for dates. All persons interested in "doing their thing" should contact Exodus at 843-4693 (ask for Harold or Paul).

Exodus is love in action. Exodus has a message: get together & flip the world over. Love them so they won't understand their bureaucracies, remake the world in beautiful images. It's up to you, jack. EXODUS LIVES!

Richard Krech

Dear Editor...

Dearly Beloved

Carrismes:

I love you LOVE YOU. You have salvaged a starving artist, and consequently her worried roommates. Since my arrival on the scene from neurotic New York, I had been jobless (except for some mild, well-timed success in selling the jewelry I make) and in desperation placed an ad in BARB which began, "Help! Female artist...". You wouldn't believe the response I got, most of it sincere and very helpful. I procured a groovy job in a chem lab, did a design scene for a package, interested several people in my line of sterling earrings and tacks, and had my faith in humanity reinstated.

In addition, at the Arts and Crafts Coop (where I also work part time) Open House today, every answer I heard to the query "Where did you hear about our thing today" stressed enlightenment from the BARB.

You got a greatful rag, man.
Love,
Carol

PS: You can print this, if you're so inclined

TO STITCH IN TIME

Berkeley, Calif.
November 19, 1966

Dear Editor,

Some people, including one of the BARB's most regular contributors, seem very anxious to fight the war in Viet-Nam to the last Russian.

It seems to me quite a presumptuous posture for any citizen

of these United States to tell a country that has been invaded twice in the last fifty years and fought a revolution as well, that lost 20,000,000 people in World War II, during which practically every family suffered casualties, starvation, and loss of their homes, how this country should aid the people of Viet-Nam!

These nice, safe "humanist" Americans have the gall to tell the Russians what kind of weapons to give the Vietnamese and imply that they should not hesitate to risk nuclear war!

Isn't it also rather strange that North Viet-Nam and the National Liberation Front refuse to take a position in support of China - which is doing its utmost to help the Vietnamese (according to these revolutionary theoreticians) - and against the USSR, which is allegedly betraying them? After all, in that case, the Vietnamese would have little to lose by taking a forthright pro-China stance.

Tanya Mandel

TO THE LAST

Dear Barb,

I read with interest your item Nude Party Satiates all Comers. It seems to me to be dissemination of the Patriarchal Party Line, or poor public relations for the Sexual Rights Forum. All of the 'comers' who were satiated were men (as stated in the article), and at least one woman was left wanting. Though none of the males were capable of erecting to the occasion it would have been nice if one or more of them had given her a hand. In the event that the fellows were amputees, I feel one of them might have used his leg, nose, tongue or some other body part.

I predict the Sexual Rights Forum will continue to have a scarcity of females, since most girls aren't interested in being waste containers for excess seminal fluid.

Sincerely,
S. Alejandro Sanini

TWO TO GO

Monday, Dec. 12, '66
Berkeley Barb
Re: Proposed Freedom March
Sirs:

What time do we meet?
Shirley Thurston Lee
P.O. Box 9005
Berkeley, Calif. 94709

Dear Barb,

I have just read today's BARB and agree whole heartedly on your proposal for a Freedom March. The time for hiding is over. Name the date and we shall be there.

Love,
Arnold & Carolyn Tretlock
(More on the march next week. ---Ed.)



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Mulford Act Case Stalls UC Bulls

Why have the cops recently been busting people on the UC campus for "trespassing"—and not for violation of the Mulford Act? Wasn't the Mulford Act originally passed because ordinary trespass law was not considered adequate in most cases?

Perhaps because of ex-UC lecturer Charles Aronson. Aronson was arrested last March 17 on charges of violating the Mulford Act. He was manning a Peace-Rights organizing Committee table in Sproul Plaza.

He is going to the State Supreme Court in March to try to have the statute wiped off the books.

If he is successful, the applicability of the trespass law to the UC campus will also come into question.

Art Wells, Aronson's attorney, is attacking the Mulford Act on the grounds that it violates the First and Fourteenth Amendments to the Constitution.

But Wells must first show that the campus is, in effect, a public place—so that the Constitution applies to it.

"The campus is like a part," Wells told BARB. "It's at least a quasi-public place." He cited unrestricted access and the numerous facilities open to the public on campus.

Wells quoted the case of Marsh vs. Alabama, in which the U.S. Supreme Court ruled a "company town" in Alabama was, in effect, public, and that a person who had been passing out Jehovah's Witnesses literature in the "company town" could not be prosecuted for trespassing.

Wells attacked the Mulford Act in a brief submitted to the State District Court of Appeals recently. He is attempting to get a writ of habeas corpus to prevent Aronson from coming to trial.

The Appellate Court denied the writ.

Wells argued in his brief that the "vague" language of the Mulford Act will serve to "deter" the practice of free speech rights.

The Act makes it a misdemeanor to refuse to leave the campus when asked to do so by a campus official—provided one is "not a student or officer or employee" of the University and "is not required by his employment to be on the campus," and provided that it "reasonably appears" to the official "that such person is committing any act likely to interfere with the peaceful conduct of the activities" of the campus "or has entered such campus for "the purpose of committing any such act."

If a person is considering appearing on campus and wants to know whether he will be breaching the law, he will have to determine "whether the conduct 'appears' to an official to interfere" with the peaceful conduct of University affairs, the brief points out.

The potential speaker will then have to figure out "whether the official judgment is 'reasonable'," "the standard of judgment being used by the official," and "what acts are likely to interfere with the peaceful conduct of the campus, which in turn demands knowledge of what constitutes the 'activities' of the campus (classes? haircuts? bowling? sales of books?

BARB Man Assailed By Unbashful Billy

From page 3

an agent of the law. And not off-duty, for a policeman is always on duty.

The cop in the station said that we could not make a citizen's arrest, but that we would have to go to the District Attorney's office and file a complaint. We said that we would, Would Leo please give us the name of the man we were accusing? "Sgt. Billie Dillon, Co. F." I was surprised, but I was not shocked—it made sense.

After a Haight Street interview with KGO-TV, Mike Norris and I, together with two witnesses, and armed with the name of a third (a suit, conservative), went downtown to visit the D.A., who sent us off to see the Police Commissioner. We ended up in the office of Police Captain McInerney, which handles complaints against police officers. If you ever get shot, stabbed, robbed or raped by a cop, this is where you will go too.

Captain McInerney had gone off to Haight to look after that end. A Lieut. Emil was content to take detailed though still informal statements, and said that all we could do was wait.

Later I saw Captain Kiely, chief of the Parkside station. He told

me that Dillon had denied punching me. He said that I stuck my paper in his face, and he shoved me, nothing more.

Turner's own story ends at this point—but there's one more thing to tell. In the course of routine investigation of any and all complaints, the Complaint, Inspection and Welfare Unit of the San Francisco Police Dept, has heard Alan Turner's version of last week's fracas with Sgt Billie Dillon.

The complaint unit has invited the five witnesses to the encounter between the BARB salesman and the police sergeant to come to headquarters and enter their testimony on the record.

Turner told his story on Tuesday. As of Wednesday afternoon, none of the witnesses had appeared.

Haight to Live, Die, Resurrect

It's happening. This time it really is. We're told.

The Haight Street happening, somewhat scheduled and postponed twice in two weeks, will now take place unless there's a monsoon. According to a happenner.

"You can't say much about a happening before it happens," somebody said, "but there is a theme: THE Life, Death, and Resurrection of the Haight."

Somebody said that a few years ago the Haight - Ashbury was known as a place where people could use the neighborhood as material for their own creations. But two things killed it: the picture of reality enforced by the fuzz, and the transformation of hippies into "a nation of little shopkeepers."

The happening will be a move toward resurrection of the old liberty. That's on Saturday December 17 from about 4 to 6 PM starting around Haight & Clayton.

Wear fuzz repellent clothing.

Patient Ailing But Cheerful

Barb called the Berkeley Free Press recently to find out if there was any truth to the rumors that they were in bad financial condition.

We found out the following: that they are in fairly good financial position, except that they have \$7,000 worth of accounts receivable.

Some of the money is beginning to roll in and they are working their way out.

The BFP is not a money-maker institution. They are a service to the college community. To make sure they continue to extend credit to the campus political groups they must have their accounts paid off.

and other sundries?," the brief continues.

"Obviously, when faced with these unanswerable questions as a prelude to conduct, one is deterred," the document says.

"Since one would be hard put to predict with reasonable accuracy what might at some future trial be considered conduct likely to interfere with peaceful activities, the campus official has in his hands a tool with which to selectively bar individuals from the campus with little or no fear that his action will be subject to careful judicial review," the brief goes on to say.

Wells also argued to the court that the Mulford Act is an "arbitrary classification" of individuals into potential lawbreakers and those immune to the law, and that this classification "violates the equal protection clause of the United States Constitution."

Someone "required by his employment to be on the campus" is exempt from the Mulford Act. Wells' brief points out that a paid organizer for a political party or special interest group could not be prosecuted for refusing to leave the campus, but that a volunteer for the same organization might be guilty under the Mulford Act.

"A blatant discrimination is worked against an individual without organizational affiliation" who might be on the campus for "non-commercial, charitable, or political purposes," the brief points out.

Dean Fuzz Choice As UC Prexy?

Speculation has been raised by occasionally reliable sources that Sgt. Sicheneder of the U. C. Police may be appointed president of the University.

"With the great uproar over non-students," a source close to BARB stated, "a man will be sought who knows how to handle them. Sgt. Sicheneder is the best-qualified man in that respect."

Sicheneder, affectionately known about campus as "Dean Fuzz", was elevated to a dean in 1965 for the purpose of arresting non-students on campus.

It was also hinted that Sicheneder would be promoted to Lieutenant on the force upon his appointment to the presidency.

When the oft-repeated suggestion that Robert Strange MacNamara might be given the post was brought up, our source discounted it. It would be, he said, "a signal victory for the vicious pacifistic forces on the campus, as it would necessitate MacNamara's resignation as Secretary of Defense. Such a step down would be a blow to American prestige throughout the Free World," our source concluded.

Other informants have noted that during his lunch period, Sicheneder can often be seen in his office practicing at not blinking while flashbulbs are fired in his face by his assistant.

This would tend to lend credence to the rumors cited above.

by Lee Felsenstein,

UC Profs' Post Mortem, Prognosis of Strike

by Jerry Freedman

(Jerry Freedman, one of the leading coordinators of the recent student strike at UC, has interviewed six members of the Academic Senate in attempting to gain some idea of the faculty's understanding of the issues involved and the students' view, the thinking that led to the Senate's resolution of Dec. 5, and their own expectation of things to come.

Interviewed were Gerry Lynch, Instructor in Physics; Prof. Shwayder, Chairman of the Philosophy Dept.; History Prof. Reginald Zelnik; Prof. Morris Hirsch; Law Prof. Newman; and one unnamed faculty member.)

In my interviews with the faculty I got the impression that except for a liberal-radical minority, they have been out of contact with the feelings of the students on the events of the past year, culminating in the recent strike.

Instructor Lynch: "The students are more interested in testing their strength than in getting solutions for things."

Prof. Shwayder: "It was pointless as a strike -- there was nothing that was asked that could have been granted. It was a pro-

test, especially on the part of the undergraduate students. Administration mistakes are bound to happen. Not every mistake must engender a crisis feeling."

One faculty member said that the faculty didn't know and maybe still doesn't know what happened.

The overwhelming vote for the four-point resolution passed by the Senate on Dec. 5 indicates that it was a compromise which most thought was the best obtainable for their views under the circumstances. Prof. Hirsch on this point:

"It might have been better to do what the students wanted: express clearly the minority sentiment highly critical of the Chancellor's office and demanding amnesty for all, and urging that the students be given a much greater voice in governing the campus. Such a resolution would not have been passed, however."

Prof. Zelnik: "The vote on the final resolution indicates that a vast majority of the faculty felt that withdrawal of support from the Chancellor could have led to disastrous consequences for the University, the TA's and the student body, which we all would have regretted. But . . . the faculty was not united in its approval (of the administration's actions) . . . some of the votes show . . . that many members of the faculty view the demands of the strikers as having some legitimacy."

Those interviewed were asked to comment on the possible outcome of a confrontation next quarter--

Prof. Zelnik: "Given . . . the situation on campus and in the state, (another confrontation) would be disastrous -- it could well set back the whole student movement by ten years."

Prof. Newman: "That might be the last straw -- it would be very good strategy for those who want to wreck the University as quickly as possible."

Several of those interviewed said that faculty members might start leaving after another confrontation.

In summing up, Prof. Hirsch: "Some real gains were made by the strike. The Chancellor has said that 'if a student maintains that a rule is inconsistent with the Dec. 8th Resolution . . . or any other policy of the Academic Senate, I shall refer the question to the Senate's Policy Committee.' This could be the beginning of a system of judicial review."

"The past confrontation seems to have been a major force in getting the Academic Senate to move. Students can get a change in power through the Senate only by confrontation or persuasion."

"A good effect of the strike has been greatly increased communication between the faculty, students and administration at a fairly high level. This is very important."

City Coughs Up for Fuzz

David Goines, 21 and a veteran of many an honorable picket-line and sit-in arrests, recently collected a settlement on a false arrest suit brought against the Berkeley Police Department.

It all began a year ago when Goines was walking home from his job at the Berkeley Free Press. It was 5:30 am and Goines was in ill humor. A police car without lights pulled up to him and Officer Lloyd Clifton (badge 12) emerged and began to question

him. Goines talked back to the cop and wound up being taken to the Hall of Justice in handcuffs. There he was held for fifteen minutes without charges until someone recognized him and hastily effected his release.

Goines brought suit for \$4000 for false arrest, false imprisonment, deprivation of civil rights and assault.

A few days ago the department settled out of court for \$500. Meanwhile the premium on the insurance bond which the city purchases for each cop jumped from \$150 to \$500.

The moral of this success story is plain; the next time a cop starts stepping on your rights, ask him how Officer Clifton is doing.

L. Felsenstein


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LIVE FOLK by ED ROY AND K. SENE At the Temple

The road to Big Sur first goes thru the dismal suburbs which lie between -Oakland's slums and the plastic wastelands of San Jose. Most of the countryside never was distinguished, it was just a slowly increasing grassy slope between the Bay and the ridge which we call the Berkeley hills. Once it must have been grassy, carpeted with flowers in the springtime, turning gold and green during the waterless summer. The sort of thing that would have given John Muir a nice start on his way to the more startling scenery inland.

Now it is rapidly being covered with insular suburban communities, each subdivision sealed off from the dangers of the freeways and hills by a large solid wooden fence. Land and beauty are the only investments that make sense in human terms, I think, but this land is being oversold, \$30,000 for a 100 x 120 foot lot with a flimsy building that is crumbling the day it is built is really out of sight.

What will those children think of their parents when the state has to condemn the whole area as a huge blighted slum, or when fire cleans the land for useful purposes. If their entire birthright is a small plot of land too restricted by location and ordinance to be useful with a handful of dust and splinters on it, what will they say; or suppose they spend their lives repairing the house their parents struggled to purchase.

The turnoff for the Heckler Pass takes you thru farmland with reassuring orchards, fields of cacti and other crops, and it slowly winds into the hills. Two lane roads with trees overhanging them following the contours of the land, something solid on and from the earth, not like a freeway, a frightening domination of a long strip of land with artificial scenery. The air gets cool and fills with a presence, you turn your head and you're in a redwood grove, deep with recesses and moist soil, beds of needles, wet rocks and thick furry bark enclosing the secret trees.

With this fresh in your mind you come to a plain with a swollen stream filling its banks to the limits of nature, and only the surface tension of your brain prevents it from flowing thru your veins. Stop, stop let's get out and into it, pulling the soil and plants over our heads, gripping it with our fingers and legs, riding and rolling in it until we are one again.

Big Sur. We are going there to play music for our people, to reach our audience, to visit the temple, to feel more of the secret of life from those of us who have gone further. It seems almost incredible that we should be doing this. Who are we to take ourselves to those who know?

Tonight we play at the Hot Springs, spiritual center of the area bringing to them the first electric music ever allowed there. As a gift to the people we had a beautiful earth, flowered, and watered, handbill made and given out on the coast.

John is buying the groceries - meat won't keep without refrigeration, nor milk either. I guess, we'll have to go organic; he's been down here before he'll know what to buy.

Remember the greens and gravy we had three years ago, with the fog coming in the cracks, and we sat around the fire singing and smoking homegrown. Fresh greens washed with spring water - the taste never leaves your body, it is just covered over for a while, but you remember it, and you remember with it, like Prout's cobblestone. Those people left soon after & now I forget where the house was.

What if we don't ever come back. We could just sink into the earth, absorbed by the people, playing for them and living as we can. Suppose all this business of contracts, and publicity, press coverage, making the Frisco scene, talking to record companies, planning the music, what if it's all for nothing after all, and as the amplifiers blow out and the strings rust away they are not replaced, and we are still there, incredibly wise, sitting on a hill top overlooking the ocean and the earth, playing music and holding hands, five years from now when the phone company has quit trying to collect the bill for December 1966, and the lady has long ago come into the house and cleaned out all the books and other debris, shaking her head sadly saying to the air that they seemed like such nice people but that's no way to be just wandering off one day and never returning to turn off the lights or close the windows when it rains.

I find the band already gathered at the home of a friend, making the spiritual preparations for the concert. Outside Bruce is standing silently looking at the darkening sea. It should be the high point of our career, a turning point, a high point. A concert for the mind and body we said in our leaflet - it will cost us about \$100 to play



In case it's slipped your attention, the New Year begins on a Sunday. Which means that the first month of 1967 will include a Friday the Thirteenth.

On the face of it, that sounds inauspicious. But the last time that happened was in 1955, which was a pretty good year, for the fifties. Come to think of it, the fifties weren't a bad decade, for the twentieth century.

Which may be an important but overlooked factor in last November's Republican gains. White backlash, yes. Rightist revival, yes. But it's likely that plenty of people, unaffected by these, voted Republican out of pure nostalgia for the good old peaceful Eisenhower decade.

I remember the 1946 elections, and the slogan "Had Enough?--Vote Republican." But what the GOP really had working for it then was that the war and depression were over, and a lot of voters were ripe for a return to the twenties. Result was the famed Eighty-Worst Congress, and it took the public just two years to decide it had had enough of that and resume the normal practice of going Demo. This time again, the two years till '68 should have the same effect.

Things were different in 1946, of course. There was no backlash, if only because race hadn't yet become an issue in national politics. And what is now called rightism was the ordinary conservative stance of twenty years ago. But another angle that played its part in '66 was important also in '46.

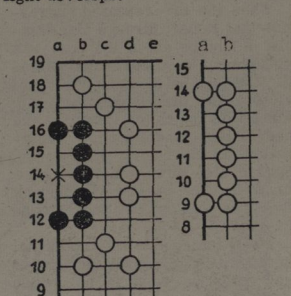
I refer to the old cliché of the Demos as the war party and the GOP as the peace party. Of course, nobody really believes it. To do so would amount to an admission that the United States starts wars, and no true American could allow that.

But plenty of people parrot it. And they are affected by it at the polls. And now in the middle of an unpopular war, they remember another unpopular war (Korea), and they remember that Ike's victory seemed to have something to do with ending that, and was followed by eight blessed years of no war. Only this time they're not getting another Ike, they're getting another Eighty-Worst. All those who saw a Republican vote as a protest against a Demo war administration must know different by now, after Tricky-Dick Nixon's sounding off about a Mandate to Win.

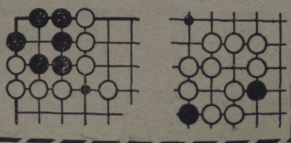
The relevance of my opening paragraph seems to have got lost along the way. I forget it myself. But it does somehow seem appropriate that the new Republican era should be ushered in by a Friday the Thirteenth.

attacks, white may ignore the attack to make a more important play, allowing the group to die.

A group that is safe if correctly defended, but subject to many threats, is a source of KO threats for the enemy and may prove a serious liability if a major KO fight develops.



The two diagrams below were accidentally omitted from the last column.



MUSIC

Stabat Mater, Oedipus

If one chooses to present a season of museum music unrelieved by things of temporal relevance, one must be prepared for an impatient and highly critical reception. Maestro Krips' series of historical surveys has thus far included Beethoven's 6th and 5th symphonies, the Violin Concerto (with Menuhin), Bruckner's 9th, Mozart's C major piano concerto, etc. He seems to be hitting about 25.

Meanwhile live music has flooded the area, and swamped this department. Pianist David Hamingway, whom I had never heard before, turns out to be a very



IGOR F. STRAWINSKI 1965

lofty musician of serious demeanor and hearty ambition. His classical program (Webern: Variations; Boulez: 1st Sonata; Harrison: Suite) was presented with a youthfully enthusiastic poise and great security. Very satisfying.

The Oakland Symphony is so far batting about 400, and things like the mind-blasting Arcana of Varese are defining the context of music for local audiences. San Francisco will live for a generation with standards set in Oakland.

Last week, they did Rossini's rarely done "Stabat Mater", and Stravinsky's rarely done "Oedipus." The Stravinsky is one of his many potentially mass-popular pieces that somehow didn't get enough amateur performances to clinch the deal. It's rather simple-minded and very square, mostly kind of 4/4, but skilfully done.

It was particularly well done in the performance. The O.S.O. chorus was never bad, but when R. P. Commanday left, the situation was momentarily in doubt. Now a higher standard is already audible.

On Thursday, the chorus sang (without exhausting shouting) the two major works, without flagging. There is no doubt that the new

chorus-master Joe Lieblich has not only an ideal of performance, but the ability to realize it in fact; the O.S.O. chorus now must be rated with that of the College of Marin, closely followed by one or two of the church choirs.

Poet James Broughton narrated "Oedipus" in an appropriately abstracted voice, which is hiw normal reading voice. Quite right for this Latin tableau opera.

The soloists were, without exception, really great. Mezzo Betty Allen is an unusually intelligent musician (even though a singer) and her voice verges upon the heroic in size and glory. Ara Berberian's basso has, upon occasion, the quality of an open cello string. It kind of sits there and glows.

Tenor George Shirley (like Betty Allen, a full-blooded voice of real distinction), is a fully convincing personage, and his visits here from the Far East could easily become a happy habit. Carole Bogaro was rather well worked to keep up, but she did, and very handily at that.

"Stabat Mater" is Rossini's last opera, written in 1837 after he had retired from the field. It is, for its era, rather progressive, and very pretty.

The scene between soprano Bogaro (the Queen) and Betty Allen (the high Priestess) is a swinging Verdi duet, and when the tragically doomed Queen faces the conquering army (led by Mr. Samuel), the effect is most affective. Ara Berberian's (the King) scene in the monastery was one of the most effective stage representations of a religious mood that we've had locally in a long time.

Following this composition Rossini wrote no more for the stage, though he lived some forty years more, as an international hippy, making the scene on four continents, and generally living high. Sort of the Ken Kesey of his day.

Marilyn Tucker, in her notes, says that Jack Rossini, never gave a clear explanation for his rejection of the field, but then she quotes his own very exact explanation. "When the melodies came to me, I wrote operas; but when I tuned in to the fact that I now had to look for them, I turned on and dropped out of the game, and reverted to my well-known identity as a hippy," he said.

That may mystify Miss Tucker, but it seems crystal-clear, exact and inspired, to me. Rossini then lived a high life for nearly forty years, an international hippy, in his mod-style Victorian threads, drinking absinthe and eating mushrooms.

Mozart may, as Ted Weil says, have been a spade fagot, but Rossini was surely the first operahead to tune in and drop out.

-M. A. Romanov

For local easy-music there's a semi-Beethoven semi-festival at the dependable Vin et Fromage. (See Scenedrome.) Call for reservations.

Squint At Plight of Blind

from page 1
have to be spread throughout the five rooms.

According to the plans each student will have no more than two keys, one for his own room and one for one other room.

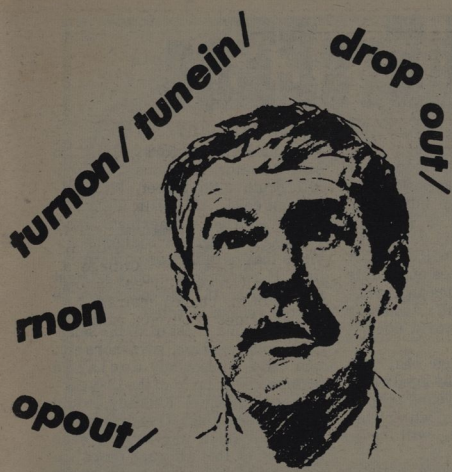
The result would be ludicrous, if it were not so distressing, since in order to refer to one of the volumes in the 34-volume Braille dictionary all of the students might have to get together at one time and open all the doors or determine which door must be opened.

Another hardship pointed out by the group's president is the fact that they would have to conform to library hours. Since the use of taperecorders is an essential aid to study for blind students, they can't study at just any place, she noted, if it is necessary to study later than normal library hours. The past two weeks since the blind students were notified of the acceleration in the University's building plans and the need to move, has been a nightmare caused by a breakdown in communication. "So far," said Judy, "the normal response when we've called a University official is, 'Yes, isn't

it too bad,' and then they don't do anything. Everybody keeps passing it on or..." Judy sighed. At first she was told to get in touch with the Campus Planning and Development Committee. But she found out Wednesday that she should have gotten in touch with the Campus Planning Committee. Letters to Vice-Chancellor in Charge of Student Affairs Boyd's office got no response. "Wherever we wrote," said Judy, "it turned out to be the wrong people."

However there is one last ray of hope. This Wednesday Judy spoke to a Mr. Charles D. Tefft, Chairman of the Campus Planning Committee. "He told us that he would speak to the man in charge of Allocation of Space," she said, "and Thursday let us know what they can do."

As BARB goes to press, latest word is that the administration planners now plan to move T-22 off the planned roadway during construction. This, of course, is contingent on the results of a meeting planned for Monday with yet another planner.



by Dr. Timothy Leary

sense organs, your 13 billion cell nervous system, your cellular structures, your genetic code.

This science-art requires, first of all, a clear grasp of the energy-receptive systems of the body, the different levels of consciousness (sleep-stupor, symbol, sense, seed-cell, soul-molecular), the different chemicals which "turn on" these five levels (narcotics, alcohol, pot, mescaline, LSD). You cannot move consciousness from level to level unless you understand the structure, the map of consciousness and unless you have the proper chemical key.

Each of the five levels is a galaxy of inter-related whirling processes to be explored and navigated and charted.

Each of these levels has its unique ecstasies, its endless revelations, its own space-time dimensions, its own terrors, hang-ups, paranoias, its possibilities of meaning and of confusion.

Each level of consciousness has its center. You must learn the center of each energy system. You enter each level through the center, you exit through the center. He who loses the center is lost. He who knows the center is in harmony. The key to the psychedelic method is the working out of centers. Each person is a unique galaxy of energy systems, consciousness systems. The aim of psychedelic yoga is to discover and elaborate and map out your unique set of centers.

In future columns I shall be presenting methods for "turning on" to different levels of consciousness.

If you learn and practice these methods you will have greater control of your consciousness, you will be able to use psychedelic instruments with precision, serene confidence, radiant certainty.

CENTERING EXERCISES

LEVEL 1: SLEEP-STUPOR

As you fall asleep or fall into stupor your fixed symbol system begins to fade-out, becomes fuzzy. The center of the sleep-stupor level of consciousness is dark-void. During the next week observe at bedtime how your consciousness drifts from symbolic thinking into dream-fantasy and then into dark-void.

LEVEL 2: SYMBOLIC AWARENESS

Your mind is an enormous spider-web chessboard of conditioned associations, a sticky black molasses network of ideas. Each concept, each idea is threaded to a cluster of associated ideas. There is no way to break out of your mental web by thinking or rational techniques. The only way out is bio-chemical. The average person can escape from his mind only by sinking into a state of stupor. Most people sleep too much in order to escape the sticky web of their dull minds. They escape into unconsciousness. The psychedelic way out of the mind is to come to the senses.

LEVEL 3: SENSORY AWARENESS

The first step in the psychedelic spiritual voyage is sensory. The block to sensory awareness is the symbolic net which films and muffles your sense organs.

This film must be dissolved chemically. You cannot turn off your molasses mind and "turn on" to your senses by any means except chemical.

The direct, natural way to "turn on" your sense organs is the judicious use of drugs.

Marijuana is the specific bio-chemical trigger for the senses. But, low doses of other psychedelic drugs can focus consciousness on the senses.

This is to say, the beginner cannot hope to "turn-on" with mantra, mudra, mandala, yoga, etc., but once he has "turned on" chemically, these structured sounds, structured gestures, structured visual methods can center and enrich the "high."

To smoke pot with a carefully prepared centering device for each sense -- tactile, visual, auditory, smell, taste -- is to waste your "high." Practice these sensory centering methods, not to get "high," but to control and enrich your sensory experience. More on this (including tantric sex-yoga methods) in later columns.

FILMS

Our Man In Tangier

Here I am, sitting in the Tea Room Esquina, on the Blvd Pasteur, Tangier, watching the Arabs go by and what am I thinking about?

An Arab has just walked in and sold me a copy of the Trib and in it there is this article by Arthur Schlesinger Jr in which he says: "Europe may start to leapfrog ahead, Already it excels in the most characteristically modern of arts - the film."

The idea of Europe leapfrogging ahead seems real to me. From Tangier I can see across to Spain, in the distance, and the idea of it sprouting frog's legs and leaping over America seems all too real!

I remember him, just a week ago, standing against wildly blue Mediterranean, his words blazing as the sun's path on the sea. "Lenny, what do we need! A new concept! New! Entirely new! Formerly we have been dealing in sex and violence, and this is a good business, no? Yes! A good business! Some people say to me, sex and violence are here to stay, Fritz, they say, 'Sex and violence are here to stay!'"

I nod, Who am I to disagree? "But now," a blaze more intense, yet more stygean, enters his eyes. "It remains for me to say, henceforth, there shall be a new kind of film! A new kind! Sex and Science Fiction."

There is a silence.

I digest this message. The sea digests the message, the air, the sky, the hills hold their breath. "Sex and Science Fiction! Have you heard of them before? It is my term!"

Farm Workers

from page 1

violation of child labor laws) to ease the hardships of this holiday season.

The big push for toys is scheduled for tomorrow, with the picket line and Santa parading in front of Macy's from 4-8 p.m., weekdays, now through Christmas.

California news media seemed to avoid any mention of the murderous attack on DeWitt Tannehill late last month when two men forced their way into Tannehill's residence in Yuba City and committed the violent act against the 55-year old organizer.

Tannehill, the first staff member for the Agricultural Workers Organizing Committee in 1959, had just returned to his brother-in-law's home from Marysville after a meeting with farm workers.

During the next two days, doctors at the hospital feared for Tannehill's life. He suffered severe injuries to liver and kidneys, and his right side remains paralyzed.

Today, 15 months after the Delano strike began, only three of the original 35 struck growers have come to terms with the UFWOC. Others, like P-M, have signed contracts with the Teamsters.

Currently on the boycott list are these wines: Ambassador, Eleven - Cellars, Red Rooster, Greystone, Guasti, Calwa, F.I., and Tribuno Vermont.

Brandies to be avoided are: Aristocrat, A.R. Morrow and Victor Hugo.

In addition to the Macy's picket line, collection points for toys, food and clothing for Delano are: ILGWU, 660 Howard St., and the Labor Temple, 2940-16th St, San Francisco; and 568-47th St, Oakland. Phone the labor support committees before being your contributions. S.F. . . . YU 2-3645 or MA 6-5396; Oakland.. 655-3256.

He makes a military turn and paces back and forth. Images come to my mind! A great gorilla is poised atop the Empire State Building. In his hand a little doll of a girl - Fay Wray! In the distance the relentless, waspish buzzing of biplanes, circling for the kill. And Kong puts the girl down! The planes zoom in for the kill. Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat! Animated blood streams out of his wounds.

What revenge! Here symbolizing the fear of white-man for the sexual prowess of darkies, the spades, the jungle bunnies. . . For isn't Kong colored? A black gorilla! His male member is a joke! Teeny Weeny! The secret of Kong.

"Sex and Science Fiction! And why? Because it's never been done before! How many planets are there out there? Millions? Millions! There are stories for every planet! Each planet another story! More sex! Color! Panavision!"

My brain has turned into a knish in listening to this guy. But I must listen. This is a real life European motion picture producer. He pioneered copying James Bond films! Who knows where this could lead?

"I'm looking for a director," he says, "who understands science fiction! European directors do not! Do you understand me?"

Do I? Do I? I'm ready to sell out! Now give me a chance! Will somebody please give me a chance!

The gleam dies in the eyes. The sun sets. The man and I stand alone on the promenade near the beach. Perhaps a pair of Romans stood here 2,000 years ago, engaged in discussion as important as ours.

The sun is setting, America! Europe is leapfrogging beyond your farthest grasp!

(This column is devoted to basic sensory "turn on" methods. The next two columns will discuss basic methods for "tuning in" and "dropping out.")

Consciousness is energy registered by a structure and decoded.

There are as many levels of consciousness in our universe as there are levels of energy -- solar, nuclear, radioactive, electrical, cellular -- and structures for receiving and interpreting these energies.

There are as many levels of consciousness available to the human being as there are anatomical structures within the human body for registering and decoding energy.

The anatomy of consciousness is the anatomy of the nervous system, sense organs, cells and molecular structures within the body.

The human body is a microcosm of the universe -- since it contains structures for decoding and responding to every known form of energy. Every process that science discovers outside you can ecstatically contact inside your own body.

The challenge for man is to learn how to recognize, decode, control, harmonize with the vast range of energies, the vast range of consciousness which resides within and without, i.e., to "turn on."

Consciousness, at every level, is a chemical process.

Learning, memory, growth, sleep, attention, forgetting, sensation, perception, thinking -- all are bio-chemical events.

Chemicals, psychoactive chemicals, determine every second of our mental life.

Let no one (including your own egocentric mind) deceive you about the power of drugs. Chemicals are the key to wisdom. Nothing of great importance happens to a human being that does not involve a chemical transformation.

The esoteric secret which underlies all philosophy and religion, is the chemical message. The control and expansion of consciousness involves the harmonious, judicious and disciplined use of psychoactive chemicals. The power-holding establishment in every society does not want you to control your own consciousness. That part of your own mind which is socially conditioned also resists this knowledge.

The understanding and use of psychoactive chemicals is a most complex science -- art, much more complicated than the use of external machinery. The use of psychoactive chemicals requires a detailed understanding of the most intricate instruments known to man -- the ancient "soft-machinery" of your



Diggers Not Sweating Bureau's Cry For Potty

Persistent police harassment, paralleling the tactics used from 1959-61 to rout the old beatniks from North Beach, continue weekly in the Haight-Ashbury.

Latest target is the Diggers-- a force that promises to keep the newcomers from degrading themselves through panhandling for food and coffee -- and their Free Frame of Reference.

The Frame was opened a couple of weeks ago, and an open invitation was circulated to all those who needed food or clothing. Shelter, food and clothing were to be available 24 hours a day.

Last Friday the San Francisco Health Commission left a notice on the renovated six-car garage on Page St. to order the owner to install a toilet.

(When the same bureau of the city was handed the job of harassing the topless clubs for purported infractions of health and sanitation codes, the city lackeys were practically kicked out of the clubs and told to tell their masters to come up with some better play.)

Who ever heard of a toilet in a six-car garage? The idea probably occurred to the spy who came to see the puppet show on the opening Saturday.

Six commodes, unattached, sat side by side and provided box seats for the performance.

Another city menial questioned one of the Diggers' neighbors last week:

"What do you think of a toilet in the decoration they've put on the front of their place?"

"I like it," said the neighbor, "and I plan to paint my house in

a similar fashion. It brightens up the street."

The Diggers, anticipating the next petty steps by the city, have already hung signs inside the Frame that say: "Only 50 Friends at a time." A sign on the outside reads: "Private." -Silenus

ALF Takes Political Turn

The four weekends of Artists Liberation Front Free Fairs are now history -- well-done and thoroughly involving.

Last Monday night, Cedar Alley was the scene when the Mime Troupe acquired majority voting power on ALF's five-member executive council.

Two members of the Troupe were elected to the council through regular voting procedure -- safe enough. The third Troupe member was added to the council as a vestigial appendage "in case an emergency should arise and a quorum had to be convened" and three of the five duly elected members could not show up or be reached...

The stage was set at a recent ALF meeting when Troup members showed up in strength to push through a political action resolution by a vote of 34-27.

With Rexroth touring outside the country, there was no loud rallying voice to unite and solidify the "pure artists" in their opposition to the motion.

Ronald Davis, artistic director of the Mime Troupe, arrived with a sufficient number of his followers to swing the vote.

Poet-playwright George Hitchcock tried to assuage the fears of some members who objected to a strong political stance for ALF because it would endanger the organization's non-profit status.

Hitchcock's substitute motion-- that ALF should assume a firm political position and worry about the revocation of its non-profit status when an incident occurs--

BBC Demands Equal Rights Versus Draft

This time it's armed forces recruiters on the Berkeley High School campus. And once again, in the still-rippling wake of the University Navy-table dispute, the doves want treatment equal to the hawks.

A December 14 letter from the Better Berkeley Committee "respectfully but strongly urges that the Berkeley Board of Education make provisions, in every instance where military recruitment is to be allowed, for the dissemination, on an equal basis, of information concerning both moral equivalents to war policies and alternatives to the draft."

The BBC letter, signed by Co-Chairman A.L. Silbowitz, urges "the elimination of any armed services recruitment on Berkeley school grounds as the only fair alternative to the above suggestions."

No reply had been received at BARB press time.

passed by the above-mentioned close vote and became official policy.

The ALF documentary-art-calendar-"poster thing" is still available as a memento of the Front's first six months when Artists came first.

PROTEST WAR

Rank and file protest to the war in Viet Nam will be heard this Friday night when representatives of at least a dozen labor unions gather in Oakland.

The meeting was called to counter a recent message of support for the war delivered by a group of AFL-CIO national leaders.

The joint announcement called for all East Bay union members to determine for themselves what the issues are in this "unholy war in Viet Nam."

Among the signatures on the invitation were: Vincent Burda (Barbers Union, Local 134); Brian O'Brien (Teachers, Local 1570); Tom Grecula (Building Services, Local 18); and Lloyd Vandever (United Electrical Workers, Local 1412).

All local unionists are invited to attend the mass meeting at Jenny Lind Hall, 2267 Telegraph, starting at 8 p.m.

OTHERSEENS

WHAT'S GOING TO BE HAPPENING, BABY

The opening shots were fired in California last month in a war that is going to engage America's attention increasingly during the next few years. It is going to be a civil war that may or may not be bloodless but that will certainly revolutionize the loves and habits of everybody in America and, eventually, the world. That's assuming of course that the world doesn't all blow up first.

It's the war between what Tim Leary calls the middle-aged whiskey drinkers and the young people. And the young people, with plenty of time on their side, will inevitably win.

California is a unique society: a place where hundreds of thousands of young people have dropped so far out of the American Dream that they have decided not to work. Or, at any rate, to get by just doing something they want to do. The climate helps them fulfill this aim and hallucinogenics have done the rest. California is the only place I've ever been where people stay stoned from morning to night--and manage to function. As a matter of fact, function better than many people who never turn on at all. California is the state with the lowest percentage of old people and the highest percentage of fascist cops. It's the state where the older people don't give a fuck about anybody but themselves and their version of the Good Life. It's a state that is basically reactionary and Red-baiting.

But it's also the most likely of all places in the world to be the playground of a new, young, turned-out society. And that's the battle that must and will be fought, with entrenched older people fighting every bit of the way: to protect their property, their investments in the status quo, their insular lives.

Last month teenagers battled with police on Sunset Strip over the 10 P.M. curfew, clearly the most vulnerable of the LA Establishment's ramparts that keep the youth in their place. There will inevitably be more battles and the curfew will be beaten. And then what? Well, the vicious, unfair pot laws for a start.

(It seems almost superfluous, for BARB readers, to point out that in Berkeley, too, the social and political action of young people is going to greatly change our society for the better. But, after only a few hours on the Berkeley campus last week, I came to the inescapable conclusion that UC students have as yet barely realized the power that they possess--particularly if they stick together.)

Most youthful problems can be simplified greatly (and swiftly) by the adoption of that long-discussed project to extend the franchise to 18-year-olds. "The age of 21 has a mythical quality in America. At this age, not before or after, the young man or woman supposedly becomes an adult. Like all myths,

only believing makes it so," so says Monitor magazine (50¢ from 115 South 37th Street, Philadelphia, Penna. 19104) in a lengthy piece entitled "America's Baby Policy." Moderator's thesis revives that perennial wartime question: If you're old enough to fight (and die) at 18, how come you're not old enough to vote?

It produces a list of all the senators, congressmen, governors etc. who have supposedly declared themselves in favor of the 18-year-old vote (Robert Kennedy, oddly enough, is against it) and suggests that the reason why nothing ever happens is that although there's a lot to be lost by opposing the young vote (because if it happened, its opponents might be voted out) there's nothing to be gained by doing anything about it.

Of course, a bit of organized pressure might help it along. And where more logical for the pressure to be applied than in the state where the most young people stand to gain by it?

If 16-year-olds could vote, Phil Ochs would be president... Dozens of legitimate research projects into the possible uses of LSD have all been dried up as a result of the government's panicky banning of its manufacture, says a University of Michigan professor, John C. Pollard. About the government's present attitude towards LSD he comments: "They seem to hope if they just ignore it somehow it will all go away." In a letter sent to 120,000 members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Dr. Pollard details his frustrations in trying to continue his serious research. Meanwhile, he says, it will continue -- "in the hands of irresponsible juveniles if not in the hands of scientists"...

Suspicion grows that the Rosenbergs (executed) and Sobell (still in jail) were framed during the McCarthy hysteria. Current issue of ergo (25¢ from 1060 Union Street, Brooklyn, NYC 11225) has some evidence... Unions exist to protect the jobs of those in the union 'Establishment' and make it as hard as possible for young, new talents to break through... Joyce Greller is conducting (with Woody Allen) the fullest depth interview in history (brain charts, handwriting analyses, medical records, horoscope etc)... Ben Shahn did the cover for the attractive desk diary and 1967 Peace Calendar published by the War Resisters' League (\$1.50 from 5 Beekman Street, NYC 10038) which has "poetry poetry" facing every week...

"It's Happening: A Portrait Of the Youth Scene Today" (\$1.95 from Marc-Laird Publications, Santa Barbara, Calif.) is the most accurate and perceptive book I've yet seen about just what IS happening. Authors Barry Wingrad and J.L. Simmons, West Coast sociologists, have isolated the meaningful currents from the confusion and showed exactly where youth is going in America today. In the past, its authors say, American youth has always sold out just in time to get its own share of the Establishment goodies. "But indications are that great numbers of the New Left in the sixties never learned this particular response pattern and this specifically inconsequential role. They've taken a good, long look at past American radicalism and said, 'that's not for me, I'm going out to do something.' And they have and they will and that's what's happening."

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How Do You Know You're Not a CO

After a week's absence we would like to finish our discussion of Selective Service Form 150, the form used to apply for conscientious objector status.

Question 6: Describe the actions and behavior in your life which in your opinion most conspicuously demonstrate the consistency and depth of your religious convictions.

Question 7: Have you ever given public expression, written or oral, to the views herein expressed as the basis for your claim made in Series 1 above? If so, specify when and where.

answers in writing to you and you can send them in to your board. If they answer the FBI orally, you will only see a resume of what they said and their names will not be given in the resume. For this reason, many CO's prefer to have their references write letters, of which the registrant can keep a copy.

A sample of the 150 form can be obtained from the Berkeley Draft Information Committee. If you would like to be a CO counselor, or to attend a seminar for counselors, or if you would like more information on the CO position, or to help make films, records, pamphlets -- please write BDIC, Box 957, Berkeley, California, or call 845-7488. Monetary contributions are welcome!

Comment: Some registrants describe their nonviolent civil rights activities and participation in antiwar demonstrations here, including any arrests. Some append copies of essays, school term papers, and other manuscripts written over a period of years showing the development of their beliefs. It is important to be specific. Descriptions in detail of small, but relevant incidents are helpful, going back as far as childhood.

Series III are questions about your general background such as might be found on any application for employment. The FBI will make a thorough investigation of each job listed, even if of short duration.

Question five asks, "State the religious denomination or sect of your mother and father." This is another question that does not reflect the Seeger decision. A registrant can be classified as a CO without being a member of an organized church himself, let alone his mother and father. If your parents are members of organized churches, this information should, of course, be given.

Series IV asks for the names of different organizations in which you have participated. If you have belonged to a military organization such as ROTC, you should have discussed in Question 3 of Series II how this experience helped lead you to the CO position or what other effect it had on you.

It is not necessary to have belonged to a religious organization to be a CO, but if you have been a member, be sure to obtain the official statement on CO by your denomination or, where relevant, your parents' denomination. Nearly 60 religious bodies have made statements on Conscientious Objection, available in a booklet compiled by the National Service Board for Religious Objectors which we can supply. Attach the statement to your 150 form.

Series V deals with references. Each registrant should secure five good letters supporting his stand and submit them to the draft board when he returns his form 150, or as soon thereafter as possible.

These people should be notified that they may be questioned by the FBI and can reply orally to the agent or can submit their

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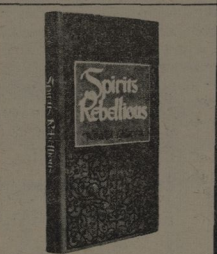
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The young Treasure Island sailor who caused such a stir when he refused to remove a peace symbol from his mess jacket in the summer of this year, turned up in the East Bay this weekend.

BARB had joined the Saturday Quaker Silent Vigil for Peace at noon in downtown Oakland and with the final quiet exchange of handshakes that brought the silent witness to a close, we paused to talk with a tall, red-headed vigil who's "Doin' - All - Right" smile was wreathed in a blaze of beard.

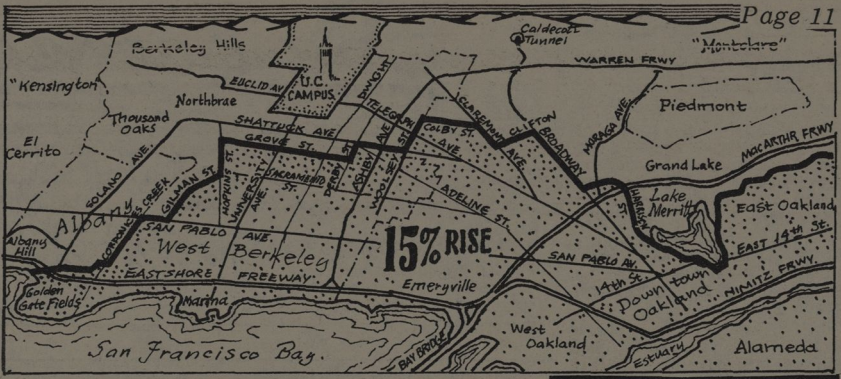
To BARB's surprise the beard and smile disguised the face of the navy blue jacket whose conscientious non-cooperation with the American death machine stimulated a CNVA-West invasion of the Navy's mid-bay base in (June?).

The crew-cut visage - clean - jawed, sober, and mindbendingly All - American, - has burst into natural bloom and the smile is no longer grim.

Jim was discharged from the Service after he had been removed to a stockade less vulnerable to pacifist peace assaults.

Before that happened, a lot of time was spent in "a cell measuring six by four feet" in isolation and "most of the time standing." Betimes, Jim Gilbert had the strength to show the Navy its own lie by wearing a small but significant UC button. Now a student at Oregon State, his home is "in the hippy quarters" of Portland.

Armed with a camera, he spent the Thanksgiving holidays compiling a photo essay on the Bay Area peace movement and visiting the friends he made on the way to the Treasure Island brig. After the passing of addresses and a last handshake, Jim Gilbert was off to another point of rendezvous between Peace - lovers and the Navy -- Port Chicago. Gar Smith



Auto Insurance Rates Up For Flatlanders

From page 1
become effective around January 1. The state Insurance Commissioner's office acts as a watchdog on insurance rates and claims. BARB called that office and spoke with Mark Kai-Kee, the Acting Chief of the Rate Regulation Division.

"We have no factual knowledge of any kind on this matter," Kai-Kee said. "The law does not require our prior approval for rate changes," he explained.

The Allstate employee had told BARB that the company made good money last year on auto insurance. Mr. Kai - Kee confirmed this.

He noted that the law about the making and use of rates states that "consideration should be given to past and prospective losses, based on experience within and outside the state."

"The law does allow risks to be grouped by location," Kai-Kee said. To make further inquiries,

BARB called Allstate's public affairs man for this region, Harold Dunker.

"Apparently something's going on it, I think we've got the poop here," Dunker said.

After looking for "the poop," Dunker came back to the phone. "We have no information in it at all," he said. "We're supposed to refer inquiries about it to the Public Affairs main office in Skokie, Illinois. You can call them collect."

BARB called Skokie, collect, but the office had closed.

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