

2/17/67

# 1/2 SPOONFUL TIPS



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## BARES CIA LINK TO UC, CITY

Police this week admitted direct links between the UC administration, the CIA, the FBI, and the Berkeley "Red Squad".

A chance encounter between a blushing Berkeley patrolman and mayoralty candidate Jerry Rubin at the Sacramento teacher - student march on Reagan led to the admission of cloak - and - dagger cooperation ranging from the files of CU's Dean Fuzz to the catacombs of international espionage.

As a result, the Rubin for Mayor committee will demand that the Berkeley City Council and Mayor Wallace Johnson launch an investigation of the Red Squad.

When Rubin spotted Patrolman Larry Olson at the Sacramento rally, he asked the plainclothed Berkeley officer what he was doing taking pictures there. (See photo) "I'm sorry, Jerry, there are just many things I'm doing, and why, that I can't tell you about," officer Olson, Badge 91, said.

"I'm not going to tell you what I do with the pictures. No, you can't see them. I take them because I want to," Olson said. He denied that he was taking photos for the Berkeley Police Department. He denied that he was then on BPD time. He said he was taking the pictures for his own use.

He said he was been photographing rallies "for a long time now."

Before the AFT march on the capital, Olson was seen at the February 8 Faculty Peace Committee rally on Sproul steps. Olson, in plainclothes, photographed each speaker, all of whom are UC faculty members.

The Rubin for Mayor committee -- also called The Movement for a New America -- this week sent Steve Hamilton to ask questions at the BPD and at UC. He got see page 5

## Low-Down On Dirty Buttons

"Police Call Halt To Obscene Button Sales At Sather Gate" headlines the Berkeley Gazette on the removal of the Kerista Group table.

After viewing the photograph on the front page of the Kerista "Mona Lisa", the reader who frantically sought out what buttons were considered "obscene" was frustrated considerably when it turned out the buttons were not listed.

The BARB, fully conscious of its responsibility to the community, has found out - right from the horses mouth: "Copulation Not Masturbation" was a button, Geralk Beatty, managing editor of the Berkeley Gazette, told BARB.

Another one was, "Copulate Now."

I asked Beatty why he didn't print this. "I felt the little old ladies would be offended," he replied.

"Oh, we're not worried," BARB said.

"I know that," responded Beatty. According to the Gazette, the police were moved to action by see page 2

## Bustman's Holiday



Officer Olson caught snapping bare-faced in Sacramento. Photographer Urman snapped back.

## Battle For Free Sunday

De-bait over the transformation of the Block on Telegraph into a carless promenade for a sole Sunday afternoon may yet end with block-busters eating their own words.

The latest angle in squelching nonconformist activity on The Avenue is Tom McLaren's likening of the closure of the 2400 block to "opening a can of worms" -- a phrase repeatedly loved in large type by the Berkeley Gazette.

The Better Berkeley Committee on January 26 gave the Human Relations and Welfare Commission its proposal for the closure of the Block to parking and vehicular traffic, some Sunday next month.

The BEC proposal said, "The purpose of the proposed closure is to provide a relaxed atmosphere in which the residents of and visitors to Berkeley could take their leisure of a Sunday afternoon."

On February 1 the Fire Department issued a policy statement "opposed to any and all closures of streets in the City of Berkeley."

But the Human Relations and Welfare Commission on February 9 voted 8-2 to support the BEC proposal in submitting it to the see page 3

## BLACK PANTHER CLOSE

There is a Black Panther Party in Oakland. But literature which has found it's way to BARB, does not link it to The Lowndes County freedom organization.

Its full name is Black Panther Party For Self Defense. So far it is a silent phantom organization. But it's solid enough. The word is that it's a very solid organization.

There is a 4-page pamphlet telling what they want "Now!" and what they believe.

A partial list includes "freedom...power to determine the destiny of our black community; full employment for our people; and an immediate end to police brutality and murder of black people."

"We want all black men to be exempt from military service," the demands continue. "We want freedom for all black men and women held in federal, state, county, and city prisons and jails."

And, says the pamphlet, "We want all black people when brought to trial, to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States."

The Oakland party believes that it can end police brutality in the black community "by organizing black self defense groups" dedicated to defending the "black community from racist police oppression and brutality," according to the pamphlet.

It bases this belief on the Second Amendment of the United States Constitution pertaining to the right to bear arms. "We therefore believe," says the party, "that all black people should arm themselves for self defense."

On the other hand the party refuses to fight against "other people of color in the world," and announces its intention "to protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary."

## 'Rudeness' Charged To Coop Head

Bob Arnold charged Berkeley Co-op president Carroll Melbin and the Co-op "Establishment" this week with "an unpardonable act of rudeness toward a Board member."

Arnold, a Board member, asked Melbin to appoint him chairman of the important Personnel Committee. Instead, Dave Bortin, an Alternate to the Board and "Establishment" member was appointed.

Bortin is "hostile to the work of the committee," Arnold declared. The Personnel Committee is a key organ, Arnold pointed out, because member and public relations depend on having Co-op employees sold on the Co-op.

Furthermore, it was noted, the issue at stake is central to the feud between the Establishment and the dissidents: whether manage- see page 2



## The Lovin' Lidful

by SILENUS

"What they've done once, they might do again," warned the fall-guy who was set up by two Lovin' Spoonfuls for a pot bust.

Steve Boone and Zal Yanovsky worked under police instructions in an apparent effort to save themselves from an earlier pot-possession rap.

They allegedly bought two lids of grass and immediately handed it over to an undercover agent, posing as their friend, who was present at the time of the buy.

Both Boone and Yanovsky were identified by their cellmates as the two Spoons who spent "about six hours with us" in San Francisco city prison, less than a week before they set up their sacrificial lamb.

The Spoonful played a concert on the Berkeley campus Saturday night, May 21, 1966.

Boone and Yanovsky were brought into the Hall of Justice prison "three days earlier," where they readily admitted who they were and told their fellow prisoners that the cops had caught them with grass in their car.

The trap was sprung in the early morning hours of May 25.

Steve and Zal introduced Officer James J. Hampton to one of their long-time friends.

The friend, upon being asked Hampton's identity by the intended victim, simply repeated what the two Spoons had told him: "He's a singer who's in town to cut a record."

Attorney James White, counsel for the victimized Bill, asked Officer Hampton during last December's preliminary hearing:

"At the time you first met Steven Boone and Zalman Yanovsky, at the time Inspectors Martynovich and Magnani (narco squad cops) were present, was a cover story advised so that it would

appear that you were not a total stranger to Mr. Boone and Mr. Yanovsky?"

Hampton: "That is correct, sir."

White: "Could you tell us what the cover story was to be, or what was the cover story?"

Hampton: "Well, the first instruction was to make sure he didn't tell him I was a police officer."

Later in the cross - examination, Hampton explained:

"We didn't go in there with any real set story, if need be, they were to say I was interested in the music field and not give a whole background on me."

"It was the Spoons, definitely," said an SF State drama student who had been busted the night after Steve and Zal were released.

"There were some rock magazines around the jail and the guys who were still in prison from the night before had no trouble pointing their photographs out," he said.

"Anyway," he added, "Steve and Zal weren't trying to hide their identity from their prison-mates. In fact, they readily admitted it when they were recognized."

This leads to speculation about why Steve and Zal, who together with John Sebastian and Joe Butler make such a beautiful sound as the Spoonful, turned finks.

Did the cops threaten to keep the Spoons from performing in Berkeley on Saturday?

Did they think their image would be hurt if news of their arrest on a pot charge was publicized?

Or, were they afraid to face a potential loss of booking revenue once the square booking agents told them: "No soap. You guys smoke marijuana."

"I phoned their manager to hear if Steve and Zal could offer any rebuttal to the hearing testimony," reported the friend who had been conned into believing that Hampton was just a singer.

"He said the hearing testimony would have to stand as is," the friend said glumly.

Trial date for the People of the State of California vs. Bill Loughborough is scheduled to be set February 27, in Superior Court.

Bill was arrested last September, not in the pad of the alleged sale, but at his job.

Hampton testified that the cops didn't know Bill's last name. The warrant was issued for "John Doe Bill."

The young, undercover cop also swore that he never saw Bill at the Washington St. address where the sale allegedly took place, subsequent to that early morning in May.

Did the cops have a problem in identification?

Was the case against Bill not see page 3

## At First Blush Nobody Came

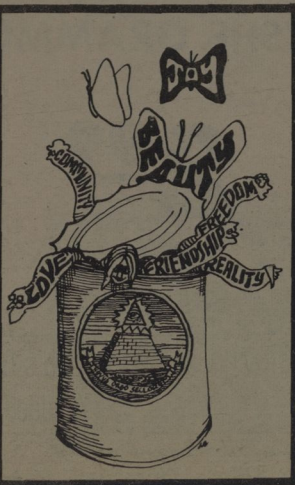
Yvonne d'Angers, the Topless Valentine of 1967, was the main speaker at UC Tuesday for "International Student Week". She was late.

The tall blonde chairman, a girl more beautiful than Yvonne, was making conversation at the microphone when Miss d'Angers floated out of Sproul Hall, escorted by student Paul Chow.

"Here she is now," said the chairman. "I want you all to come ..."

She stopped, blushed, and started laughing, "I mean, gather round to hear Yvonne."

The small crowd of students did just that -- gathered around. G.K.



# 'Rudeness' Charged to Coop Head

from page 1

ment should dictate policy, or whether Co-op membership should make policy decisions- in this case through a strong Personnel Committee.

It is unprecedented, Arnold told BARB, for an Alternate to the Board to receive an appointment when a regular Director has requested the chairmanship, and has been actively involved with the Committee in question.

Arnold gave BARB his analysis of the appointment. "In spite of obstructions placed in its path, the Personnel Committee has been able to make some improvements in the Co-op's personnel practices."

"These changes have not been to the liking of the Establishment," Arnold continued.

"Had I been appointed chairman of the Committee the obstructions to its work would have been removed. The Board would soon have been removed. The Board would soon have been faced with either accepting many more changes in personnel policies or admitting that they did not want those changes."

"The Establishment prefers not to be exposed in this fashion. Apparently it felt it so imperative to find a chairman hostile to the work of the Committee that they were even willing to commit an unpardonable act of rudeness toward a Board member."

The Personnel Committee was formed about two years ago as a result of the agitation of pamphleteer Charles Smith.

It is credited with improving on-the-job training, grievance procedures, employee evaluation, and minority hiring procedures. It effected the rehiring of three Negroes who were fired from the Co-op.

"It's been a good committee," Arnold said. He has been a Committee member since its inception.

In other action, the Board tabled until its next meeting the proposal for shelf - labelling - by - petition

see page 8

more guns.  
more girls.  
more dynamite!

but not in

new amsterdam

New Amsterdam is a tranquil little town on the muddy Caribbean coastland of Buyana (formerly British Guiana.) For the citizens of this two-street town the most exciting event is the Saturday morning concert by the four-piece Salvation Army Band at the marketplace. The people go about their business, buying edos, plantains, bananas and giant cucumbers, to the serenade of "Washed in the Blood of the Lamb".

Nobody has every heard of Berkeley, Ronnie boy, VDC, or Strike Committees, or pot busts. The world of Great Society, Stokeley, MacNammara, credibility, and escalation, is far removed in distance and consciousness.

Then one day Viet Nam came to New Amsterdam.

The People's Progressive Party announced the showing of a Chinese newsfilm on Viet Nam, and free of charge at that. The PPP is the Opposition party in this newly independent sugar cane country. BARB readers may have heard of PPP leader, silver-haired Dr. Cheddi Jagan, an avowed socialist and sometimes contributor to the "National Guardian". He was supposed to make the Berkeley scene to the original VDC show a couple of years ago, but the boys in Washington refused, declaring him persona non grata. Besides cutting down the pro-US party in power Cheddi's paper often denounces American policy in Viet Nam.

The New Amsterdam headquarters of the PPP is directly in the center of town. Usually it is filled with men in working garb and sandals, lounging around playing dominos and cards. Occasionally they may get up to chase away some stray goats or clean up the donkey crap from the sidewalk, but in the tropical climate physical activity is never squandered on anything that isn't absolutely essential.

On the night of the Viet Nam film the small recreation room of the PPP was filled to capacity. All the chairs were taken, people were sitting on the floor or standing on tables. And more and more kept coming in. Little barefooted boys ran around, shouting and laughing in their Creolese English. People in the back pushed to get a glimpse of the screen, a bedsheet hung on the wall. A path had to be made for the projector. The heat and the crowd emitted a strange smell, a mixture of cheap perfume and BO from the men who had just stopped in on their way home from the cane fields.

The film had technical problems. It broke six times. Donald Duck became the narrator as the audio was set at a wrong speed. Shadows from the audience, dead bodies on the bedsheet, laughter from the little boys, tropical heat, and the smell, it was somehow like



much like Nuremberg in "Triumph of the Will", all those fists going up simultaneously toward the Chairman.

There was nothing really new to learn from the film. But what was new was the reaction of the audience. They had come to be entertained not informed. In New Amsterdam you just don't bypass a free movie.

No, to them Viet Nam doesn't exist. They were watching a movie like the ones they've seen with John Wayne taking Iwo Jima, or Robert Taylor flying over Tokyo. Every time the film broke a chant broke out of the darkness, "We want more! We want more!"

The dead bodies on the screen, the burning villages, the parades of uniforms, soldiers firing guns, all was exciting and thrilling.

Cheddi Jagan can write and speak all he wants about the US atrocities in Viet Nam, his followers cannot comprehend. One wonders who the leaders of undeveloped countries speak for when they condemn US actions. The masses? They don't care either way. Hollywood conditioning has made them incapable of judging images from reality.

There were boys, young boys, who came out of the hall beaming, wishing they could go to Viet Nam to fight. They didn't care which side, they couldn't grasp the difference. In Viet Nam something exciting is happening, one can be the James Bond of his dreams, away from the goats, muddy shores, and "Onward Christian Soldiers."

But do people back home grasp the reality? The TV screen, like the movie screen has made war and death into entertainment. As

kids we used to laugh when someone was killed and fell in a funny grotesque way. How many Ir 'ians have we seen bite the dust? And the whining of warplanes as they unloosen their bellies, and the crumbling buildings?

Today can we tell where "Combat" ends and the newscast starts? Can we tell the difference between real death and acting? Films seem to protect people from the intimacy of pain and make them callous and cold.

In New Amsterdam, as everywhere Hollywood has touched, people are immune to death and horrors that come from a projector. We can easily walk away from the TV for a cheese sandwich while Walter Cronkite is showing us a burning village. So too in Guyana one can merrily munch his mango fruit and chana nuts, blankly watching Vietnamese methodically being exterminated.

J.J.

## Dirty Buttons

from page 1

a letter from an off-campus, off-Berkeley attorney from San Francisco. He asked, via letter to Berkeley's finest: "What kind of a Police Department are you running?"

Apparently, they ran right up to Sather Gate and ran off with Mona Lisa's table and her "obscene" buttons. The attorney also added: "Across the street is a news vendor selling newspapers ... (with an account of 'The Love Book' by Leonore Kandel.)"

Apparently this refers to the megopolopolitan press which inch for inch has masticated the subject more than any other. GK.



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# Mulford Act Cut Off But Not Dead

The Mulford Act was disemboweled in the Berkeley Municipal Court this week, but it's still lying there breathing.

In two swift trial sessions Monday, Judge George Brunn found Charles Aronson and Chris Kinder not guilty of violating the Mulford Act. No Constitutional issue was raised.

Judge Brunn would not convict Kinder under the Mulford act because he did not interfere with the peaceful conduct of campus activities, and there was no indication that he intended to. Kinder, not a registered student, was arrested for leafleting on campus last fall.

Attorney Arthur Wells defended both Kinder and Aronson. He interprets Judge Brunn's decision to mean that "just because a non-student breaks a student rule, it does not mean that he automatically violates state law."

"It now seems that there is no state law that prohibits non-students from passing out leaflets on campus," Wells told BARB.

Brunn found Aronson not guilty because the evidence left doubt as to his employment status at UC. The Mulford Act does not apply to students, officers, or employees of the University, or to persons required by their employment to be on campus.

Attorney Richard Chesney, counsel for the defendants, said, "the significance of the Kinder case is that it was clearly established that the violating of a University rule by a non-student does not necessarily mean he will be found guilty of violating the Mulford Act. The trial exposed the basic fallacy in enforcing campus rules against non-students as if the rules were state laws, as the University has done."

But Police Sergeant Assistant Dean of Students James Sicheneder said he does not think the Monday decision does much to lessen his police power.

Would you still make arrests under the Mulford Act? BARB asked.

"Yes. It's still on the books. I will still ask them (non-students) to leave if I determine that they are interfering with the peaceful conduct of University activities," he said.

Nevertheless, his ears may now be less sensitive to the fluttering of non-student leaflets.

# PROVOS

The Provos of Berkeley will hold no more benefits. But they are still in need of donations of food and work. This week about forty people were gathering at the City Hall Plaza to share the Provo's largesse.

Happenings, however, will continue on a sporadic basis. There will not be one this week, but next weekend on Saturday and Sunday such an event is scheduled for the square.

All souls interested in contributing food or labor are asked to call 848-9358.

While some assistance has been received with cooking, provisions have on occasion run short during the past few weeks. The result has been many empty bowls around 4 p.m.

Needed most, of course, is food--meat, soup bones, vegetables, anything in donation form.

Although still attempting to serve daily, the Provos can use much help--and empty pop bottles.

# Family Dogcatcher

by Silenus

Chet Helms and the Family Dog are shooting for a summer opening for their London operation. It will be "an environmental, participatory theatre not a pop-music promotion."

Helms, recently returned from a three-and-a-half weeks stay in London, feels that the economists are correct in their prediction of an economic recession in this country for summer, 1967.

"And England is scheduled for an economic surge," he noted. "The San Francisco scene has to expand or choke itself," Helms pointed out. "And London is the city that will arise to become the focal point of the thing that's happening all over the world."

Right now, the English scene lacks cohesion.

The leader of the Family Dog saw England as a lot of tribes, "with no confederation," whereas "we have already developed into a nation here."

### HASH and ACID

"Harry Anslinger (former federal narcotic watchdog, now working for the U.N. in a similar

and back to the dance floor.

"We plan to bring the best light shows and music to England," continued Helms.

"The English music market is bogged down," he said. "A monopoly exists there and is operated like a feudal fief. The scene is Lou Grade and Brian Epstein."

Helms foresees his main obstacle in attuning the Londoners to the relatively advanced state of the local scene as one of answering the question: "Where were those people at -- in their dreams -- when they were 13 years old?"

TIME/SPACE CAPSULES Helms decries "the inadequacy of printed communication," especially as a medium to inform the various geographical segments of the new world community, about what's happening in each bag.

He has come up with an attempt at solution: "Plastic capsules, five feet high by one-and-a-half feet in diameter, to contain sample of San Francisco creativity -- poster art, beads, mandalas, etc. -- and to travel to New York (East Village Other); London (International



international capacity) is telling Europe that LSD is 100 times worse than other drugs," related Helms, "and leads the tripper to taking heroin."

There are hardly any arrests for narcotic violations in the daytime in London, Helms reported, "because the Soho scene is essentially a night time one."

During the time that he was in London, the city was bearing the brunt of concerted busts for hash and acid.

Helms quoted our London counterparts as saying: "No one quite knows what psychedelic is -- it's around us, but not in us." Favorite method of European dissemination of acid is on blotter paper.

"It's as good as the best in San Francisco," he said.

Part of the Family Dog's early activities call for a happening in Stonehenge.

### NEW ANGLE ON DANCES

Meanwhile, the Avalon will soon experience the effect of "dance provocateurs."

They will dance around the room, aiming for "cold -- low energy -- clusters/constellations" and by their activity will "divide them, warm them, cause them to melt."

At any given time during an evening, the provocateurs will lead all the people in the hall up specially build ramps to the bandstand, and then across the stage

Times); Holland (Provos).

"When I returned to San Francisco" Helms said, "the chauvinism of the local scene hit me."

The capsule-concept is one method of avoiding the dangers of insularity.

"It's about two months away from starting," he said.

The capsules will be opened disgorge their contents, and then be refilled with extra-territorial creativity for the return trip.

### HITCHHIKER DECALS

Switching back to home base, Chet spoke of the "Where are you going, buddy?" huge decals with this legend for autos will soon be appearing in the Bay Area.

"The psychedelic colors and design will be immediately recognizable," noted Helms.

The thumber's dilemma about which is a friendly car will be solved.

Holland's Provos and their white bikes were naturally the stimulus for the auto-decal concept.

### LEARY: FALSE MESSIAH

And back in England, Church & Queen still reign. "The continuing influence of the church in England," Helms pointed out, "makes the hippies over there feel that Leary might be a fake messiah."

As a result Leary's influence on the London acid scene is undetectable.

# GLIDE Psyche-In

"A must-attend Spring Festival for the jet set" will be the way Caen will print it if he takes the lead.

Next Friday, starting at 8 p.m., and continuing without a break through Sunday night, a six-room,

multi-corridorred event will occur at Glide Church.

Organizers promise everything from an Italian belly-dancer in the womb room to panhandlers in the corridors.



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# SOCIAL WORKERS STRUGGLE GROWS

Hundreds of social workers from all over California will converge on Sacramento this Saturday to protest the continuing arrests of striking social workers there.

Four more members of the social workers union were arrested on Wednesday for violating the restraining order against the strike.

Phil Broemel, president of the Oakland chapter of the social workers union, linked the Sacramento strike to current protests by social workers in Alameda County.

"The same sort of garbage that we are protesting led them to strike. If they win in Sacramento, Alameda County is next," Broemel said.

"There's a bigger and bigger stink," he continued.

Over 60 social workers have been jailed since the strike began on February 7. A court order forbids any demonstrator of sup-

port for the strike, even attendance at a union meeting by a member or sympathizer.

70 percent of all Sacramento County social workers are on strike.

A group of students picketed last week with blank signs and were promptly jailed. Some blind welfare recipients sympathetic to the union fared better.

The police begged the disabled pickets to leave. The fuzz were reportedly anxious about bad publicity, and they couldn't figure what to do with the seeing-eye dogs if they arrested the group.

In Alameda County, it was revealed on Wednesday that \$35,000 has been taken from County's poorest and given to those one rung up on the ladder.

Last week the union's Oakland chapter demonstrated, protesting the lack of funds for those "one rung up on the ladder."

Broemel accused Supervisor Kent Purcell and Welfare Director Enrico Dell'Osso of "trying to make us look like fools" and "using the Welfare Commission for their own entertainment."

On Wednesday Broemel and two other unionists spent an hour talking to the Commission about the lack of County Supplement funds - used for tuition, books, and other expenses of those in retraining programs.

After an hour the bombshell suddenly was dropped; Dell'Osso had already authorized a transfer of \$35,000 from General Assistance to County Supplement.

Broemel talked to Dell'Osso on Monday, and not a word was mentioned about the new funds for County Supplement.

Now the union plans to attack the current General Assistance program. Broemel brought up General Assistance before the Commission but was told to go "through channels."

General Assistance is the only welfare program funded only by the county. It is given only to those who cannot qualify for any other program. It pays an average of \$48 per month.

The union will demand that the State take over General Assistance, 2) that there be money-saving administrative changes, and 3) that there be a full-scale investigation of the program.

The Sacramento strikers are asking that telegrams and letters be sent to the Sacramento county government protesting its refusal to recognize the union, and to the city government protesting the arrests.

They have also asked for donations, which should be sent to Strike Fund, Social Workers Union, Sacramento Chapter, 2525 Stockton Blvd., Sacramento.

## The Point Against UC

Mrs. Barbara Thompson still awaits an answer to her letter of last month which called for UC's admissions office to make a stronger commitment in their alleged desire to increase the numbers of minority students.

## Lovin' Lidful

From page 1 sufficiently strong?

Since the bust, the Spoonful hasn't played within 150 miles of San Francisco (beyond that distance no subpoena can be served).

Were the cops allowing the Spoonful time to readjust their booking dates and take care of business within the 150 - mile radius before arresting Bill?

Do You Believe in Magic? (Note: "Bob Cavallo Spoonful manager, sent \$2,500 in 100-dollar bills by courier in an airplane," said Bill, "to defray court costs. "Was he afraid of blackmail?")

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Photo by Gerhard Gscheidle

## CESAR --A Real Governor

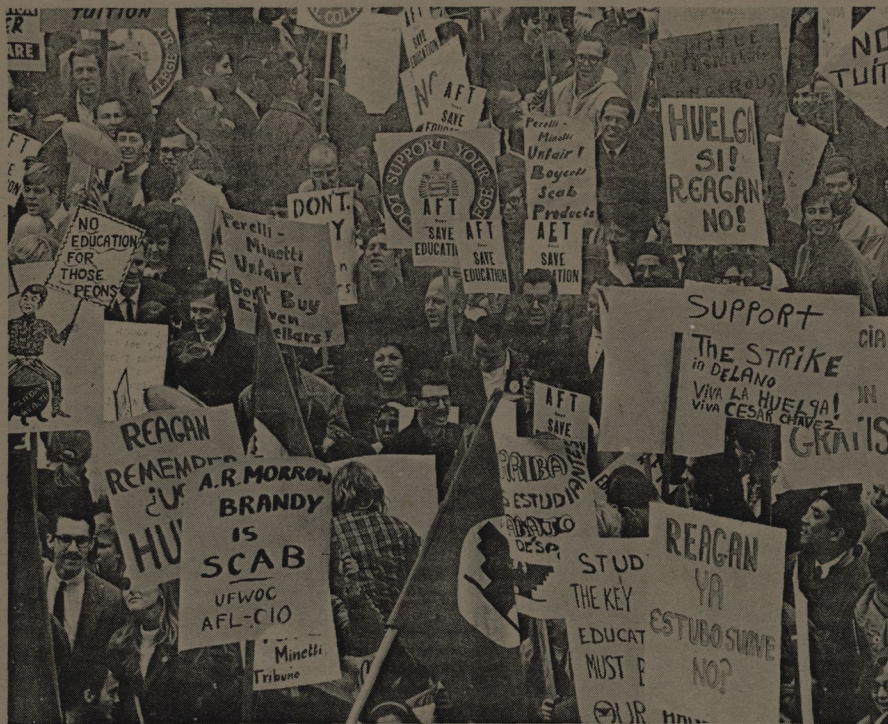


Photo by Gerhard Gscheidle



Photo by Helena Hernes



Photo by Helena Hernes

## An Acting Governor

## The People Meet The Autocrat

Governor Ronald Reagan was served notice last Saturday--he had better stop lying or start running.

Once again his efforts to deceive the highest percentile of one of the most educated states in the union resulted in a fiasco for him.

In the largest off-campus, campus-based demonstration ever held in Sacramento, supporters of free education and humane economics flooded the capitol grounds Saturday. "Raise the future, not tuition," they told the Governor. Estimates were 5,000 (San Francisco Examiner), 10,000 (Sacramento Bee).

The flowing cap and gowns of the professors, the flaming red banners of the grape strikers, and hundreds upon hundreds of signs carried by thousands and thousands of people stretched from the river to the state capitol in a solid phalanx of protest.

There was no visible support of the governor.

While thousands were booing the Governor's petulant performance on the capitol steps, other thousands a mile away were hastening to reach the scene of action.

Many speakers who followed the Governor emphasized the fact that

this was "just the beginning of the end." San Fernando State College student Hugo Stauchi, a native of Argentina, put it differently. "This is not the beginning of the end," he said, "but it is the end of the beginning."

The governor was told that if he persists in his budget-cuts and tuition-plans, "the schools may not open in September--we'll be on strike!"

What is important here is that this statement, repeated time after time, came not from students alone, but from the professors. What started on the Sproul Steps by Mario Savio and FSM two years ago, now has become the Second Flood which is licking at the foundations of reaction and Unruh liberalism in Sacramento and elsewhere.

Not one person asked that Clark Kerr be reinstated; not one tear was dropped, not one sigh heard, on his behalf. It was "good riddance to bad rubbish" with a vengeance.

Reagan definitely lost face at this demonstration. By putting in an appearance, after he said he wouldn't, he made his first step backwards.

He was also nailed in another of



Photo by Gerhard Gscheidle

his lies; in answer to his oft-repeated statement that "not one person from the university has tried to see me", Karen Duncan from SF State took the microphone and declared:

"We sent him a request for an appointment two weeks ago. His office said they lost the letter. We sent him another. His office then said he was too busy."

At the precise moment he was speaking, one could read the following front-page story in the Bee:

"Reagan is slated for a 10:15 a.m. flight to Oregon."

Instead, Reagan found himself making the following statement in Sacramento: "A funny thing happened to me on the way to Oregon" But the act went sour.

The crowd immediately burst out into a mighty chorus of boos, rejecting right then and there any attempt by Reagan to ingratiate himself. After all Ronnie baby was never a great comedian.

From that moment on, he found it difficult to make himself heard.

Only once was he applauded, when he said, "I don't think any

group of citizens should ever come to this capitol with the express purpose of delivering any message to the Governor and the Governor be absent." (BARB overheard a bystander saying, "Let's deliver a message to him every weekend.")

The impression that other news media have given that the Governor was unable to complete his speech because of the booing is not exactly true. The Governor's final words according to a tape-recording were, "Now you conduct your meeting."

As he turned to walk away, a prolonged chant "We are the people" broke out and was taken up by all those present.

The meeting was then turned over to spokesmen for students, teachers, and workers. After the rally student delegates met in a Sacramento high school auditorium to plan state-wide action against tuition or any cuts in the budget that would effect education.

This Saturday the California Federation of Teachers will meet in executive committee for the same purpose.

A delegation of United Farm

Workers led by Cesar Chavez drew the attention of the crowd with their colorful banners and picket signs. As speaker after speaker stepped to the microphone, the cry arose, "We want Cesar. Let Cesar speak."

Chavez had not been scheduled to speak but Robert Ash Lee, representing the Alameda Central Labor Council, yielded his time to him.

The greatest applause of the day greeted Chavez.

"I hope you'll be saying 'Huelga' on tuition," he said. "The United Farm Workers is against any increases in tuition. Part of our problems are due to lack of education. We know that they know that the only way to beat us is to keep our children ignorant."

"Could it be that tuition is to be a screening device?" he asked. "A plot to keep the poor and minorities in their place?"

Chavez pledged, "Solidarity at any place and any sacrifice to win the fight. We are with you. Solidarity," he concluded.

"Solidarity" was the key word.

see page 11



Photo by Gerhard Gscheidle

# Bares CIA Link To City, UC

from page 1

answers which showed a nationwide network of undercover snoops, compiling dossiers on members of dissenting political groups.

Inspector Bob Skeels and officer Chick Harrison of the Red Squad told Hamilton a lot -- but not enough to satisfy the Rubin campaign committee. According to Hamilton, Skeels and Harrison admitted that Berkeley's Red Squad compiles portfolios on individuals and groups, and cooperates with the FBI, CIA, and other federal agencies. "We work with the FBI very closely so as not to duplicate any work," Skeels said.

The officers told Hamilton the BPD is now infiltrating many local political groups "so we know when your demonstrations are, so that we can provide police protection."

Officer Harrison confirmed that "Jim Majors" of the BPD spent 6 months in the Vietnam Day Committee, pretending to be an anti-war activist. VDC members point out that "Majors" volunteered for the VDC legal committee, and was at a meeting of VDC members and attorney Peter Franck.

The Rubin campaign cites this as a police violation of the privileged relationship between attorney and client.

Skeels and Harrison offered the grounds for the activities of the Red Squad -- formally called the Intelligence Division: "We investigate when someone has his civil

suspected of doing anything (sic) up to (sic) and including overthrow of the government."

Sergeant Sicheneder said the "Chief of Campus Police" keeps a file on "certain faculty members who don't necessarily fall under the category of doing something illegal -- but sort of are borderline."

Hamilton was told that university files are kept by both local and federal investigation agencies.

After Hamilton's inquiries, the Rubin campaign committee decided to demand a City investigation of the purposes and activities of the Red Squad.

"The Berkeley Police Department treats political dissent as criminal activity, invades the privacy of the people of Berkeley, uses public funds for witch-hunt purposes, and deprives Berkeley citizens of their constitutional rights," a Rubin campaign statement said.

A seven-point demand to the City Council raises questions about clandestine police photography of political activity, the Red Squad files, the justification for the Red Squad's existence, phone tapping, and the unsolved VDC bombing.

To curtail such activity, the Rubin for Mayor committee proposes abolishing the Red Squad; electing a civilian police-review board; neighborhood selection of their own police; and City-pres-



Photo by Mike Urmand

OFFICER OLSON shoots, un-noticed, at Sac march.

rights violated, or when someone is not treated the way he should, like in a grocery story."

The Rubin campaign committee charges that the Red Squad itself acts in "violation of privacy and of the constitutional and civil rights of the individual."

At UC, Hamilton questioned James "Dean Fuzz" Sicheneder, Sicheneder plays the dual role of UC Police Sergeant and Assistant Dean of Students.

Sicheneder told Hamilton, "I don't like to think of myself as an informant, but that's what my relation to the Berkeley Intelligence Division amounts to."

Dean of Students Sicheneder told Hamilton that he often calls the Intelligence Division when something on campus would be of interest to them, such as a political rally.

Police Sergeant Sicheneder said he keeps his own file of students and others involved in campus political activity. "I don't like to do this, but I have been responsible for some people not getting into Cal," he said.

Dean Sicheneder said he keeps alert to "groups or individuals

sure on UC to end cooperation with "agencies which violate the constitutional rights of the individual."

Further steps in the Rubin for Mayor campaign will be discussed at an open meeting 8 PM Monday (Feb. 20) at the Wesley Foundation, Bancroft and Dana; and a noon rally February 22 in the Lower Plaza at UC.

Dress photogenic.

## Delano Problems

Purity Market, 23rd and South Van Ness, has put Perelli-Minetti products back on the shelf after recently honoring requests by the Agricultural Labor Support Committee to remove them.

Picketing has resumed there. Volunteers phone 863-8608.

Next caravan to Delano will be on Saturday, February 25. Food is needed desperately, and cars are needed to carry food and persons who want to visit the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee headquarters in Delano.

Food for the caravan can be delivered to 568 - 47th St. in Oakland or to the Labor Temple in San Francisco. Caravans will leave from both addresses between 8 and 9 a.m. February 25.

Some cars will return the same day, others on Sunday. If you plan to stay overnight in Delano, take your own sleeping bag.

## TORODELIC

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# the OMBILICAL

BY MARVIN CARSON

## A California-Watcher

(The following is the text of an anonymous leaflet said to have been circulated last week in Southern California. It was brought to Tijuana by refugees, translated into Spanish and published in the Mexican press, then translated back into English. It casts important new light on California's so-called "Great Financial Revolution.")



Photo by Helena Hermes

STRUGGLE UNDER THE GREAT WHITE BANNER OF GOVERNOR REAGAN'S THOUGHT!

The struggle movement to study Governor Reagan's thought and to assimilate his thought for use in daily struggle against the handful of persons in authority who are taking the socialist road, and those who are stubbornly clinging to the pinko-communist line, goes forward and achieves big new victories every day!

Governor Reagan's slogan, "Seize power from the handful of persons in authority who are taking the socialist road", shouted everywhere by the people in mighty voices and echoing from San Diego to Eureka, continues to crush and destroy all diehards and obstructionists who, in their desperate attempts to hold back the great white tide of the people, ally themselves with all ghosts, monsters, demons and beatniks in society.

The strength and courage of the people is inexhaustible, and it is growing every day! In recent struggles on the economic and financial front, new barricades have been stormed with state employees and functionaries showing the way. The "West is White" struggle groups of San Mateo, San Diego and San Bernardino counties have set powerful examples of militancy by working without pay on July 4 despite the ferocious resistance of higher officials. These higher officials, some of whom are definitely taking the socialist road, were afraid to meet head-on the powerful patriotic slogans of the state employees and functionaries. They tried to confuse the state employees and functionaries by saying, "You should not work on July 4. It is unpatriotic to work on July 4." But their tricks and deceptions did them no good against state employees and functionaries armed with Governor Reagan's powerful slogan: "Down with economism, down with economists!"

The most urgent task of the day, as Governor Reagan has said, is to preserve the wealth of the people by resolutely opposing all those who, stubbornly clinging to the pinko-communist line, try to dissipate the wealth of the people in bribes and foolish expenditures. The people are heroically fulfilling this great task. The "West is White" struggle group of Orange County reports overwhelming success in its campaign to urge welfare recipients to endorse their welfare checks over to the state. Some welfare recipients, whipped up by radical elements, resorted to actual bloodshed against members of the "West is White" struggle group who were trying to persuade them to endorse over their welfare checks -- but they soon learned that no amount of communist violence, however desperate, could triumph over deputies of the Orange County Sheriff's Department armed with Governor Reagan's thoughts.

Great victories have already been won by study of Governor Reagan's thought and reliance on Governor Reagan's thought. The victories of the future will be won by even more faithful and constant study of Governor Reagan's thought. There are some who say, "I have seen some of Governor Reagan's movies and I understand his thought." No, seeing a few movies is not enough -- one must see all of Governor Reagan's movies, one must think about them and talk about them, and then see them all again. This is the only way that one can really study Governor Reagan's thought; and only by really studying Governor Reagan's thought can one aid in the struggle of the people.

## Hump Dishonors Coop

Military and napalm power will grace co-op electric power in San Francisco Monday at the Civic Auditorium when Vice President H. H. Humphrey will speak to "nearly 10,000 rural electric co-op leaders", according to the Berkeley Co-Op News.

Occasion is the 25th anniversary of the National Rural Electric Cooperative Association, meeting in convention for six days at the Hilton Hotel.

The last time the vice president spoke in SF (at a Demo Fund Dinner), he was greeted by thousands of anti-war pickets, he avoided a conference for two days with Robert Scheer, and a BARB reporter was thrown out of the Fairmont Hotel by the Secret Service when he approached Humphrey. This Monday, at the SF Civic

Auditorium, peace pickets will greet Humphrey again. The Women For Peace, who are "getting mad" for the first time as they stormed the Pentagon this week, may get just as mad at the veep and the Co-Op, which is supposed to be "neutral" in political matters. GK



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# FILMS

## Returnee Blows Up Over Typewriter

by Lens Lipton

Please don't wear blue you schmo! Remember what I said to you! For blue is the color that can make me blue yes it is it's true! oh i kould be happy with you oh my love. . . and so after six months of dysentery (how does a guy like me with a collage education spell dysentery when he refuses to consult a reference source) arabs, frenchman, the loneliness of the long distance telephone call, the letter, the cable, and so you are still there Berkeley. You didn't go away, the stagehands the cosmic stage hands did not pack up the scenery . . . I think.

For now I am in NYC and for the first time in months I have a typewritttttter before me and it has taken me a week to get used to this thing and after a week of disorientation and mindlessness

only an extension of the past six months (hey, the man downstairs who complained we were making too much noise is yelling at his little kid, this is what he is yelling, "shut up a minute, shut up a minute". A man who loves peace and quiet.)

I was so convinced that my thinking powers would never return that I went to a Park Avenue neurologist and for an hour and a half we arm wrestled, he choked me, took my blood pressure, stuck me with pins and then pronounced me dead.

But the first question he asked me, typewriter, was one just to get me going I suppose. He asked me "what is 72 divided by 12?" and I said: "5-1/6 (five and one sixth)" as god is my witness, or pilot. If at that moment the cosmic spook was my pilot, perhaps for an instant 5-1/16 was the right answer. And for four years I studied physics at a little known ivy league college.

And do you know what he said to me when I got the wrong answer? "This ability is not important in your line of work."

What is my line of work?  
I'm a loser...but I'm not what I appear to be.

Doctor, I have never taken any LSD, but all my life people have said, man you are high. I get high on air. It is not an expensive habit. (In the last word I sent you, it should have read hook, not boot. If that confused you, reader (and I know I have one reader) the hook of a magazine story is its saleable point of view, like here is a title of a story and you tell me in 24 words or less what is the hook (or if you live in Berkeley 26 words on what is the boot) "I slept with a bear and found God for the FBI" now, what is the hook?

You know typewriter, I'm so turned off by criticism, that I wonder how the hell I ever got started doing this column about films. As anybody who can read must know, this column is sometimes about films. I started out hating film criticism seeking to reform it. There is always Jonas Mekas (who looks like the fifth Beatle these days, or maybe the eighth dwarf). He cannot be dismissed flippantly; it will take me a minute to dismiss him. Actually why should I? He annoys so many people that I feel he's doing a wonderful job.

I just read a batch of reviews of "Blow Up" and man are they out of it but people do like the film and I think it is a good film. 11 stars LIPTON, in the Barb! Admirable! LIPTON, BARB. Sex spice and lots of it! LIPTON, BARB. A delight! Ought to roll 'em in the aisles! LIPTON BARB. One of the 3 best this year, or any year! LIPTON, BARB. Adult fare! Antonioni leads the audience into very murky waters! LIPTON, BARB. Monica Vitti, in the part of the

photographer, plays her finest role as a male impersonator! Lipton, Barb.

And so it goes. NY the Fun city.

(A close friend I know was recently cornered by a band of teenage thugs who robbed him and then rubbed Colgate toothpaste over his entire body. He died of gardol poisoning, or did that happen five years ago?)

"Blow Up" is the story of a famous photographer who takes famous picture. He sees a famous picture, and he takes it, it's really very simple, I personally know 23 photographers who make \$25,000 per doing just that. Whether in or out of the studio, they are always taking famous pictures, and the surest way to sell pictures, and to never be forced to see a thing, is to take famous pictures.

So one day this photographer is taking famous I snuck up on the chick in the park pictures (previously he has been taking famous fashion pictures and in his off hours (but he is never off) social realism pictures (Jacob Rlis, Cartier-Bresson). Only after he gets back to the darkroom, his curiosity jogged by this chick's all-out attempts to get the photographs away from him, does he discover that a murder may have been committed by the girl and an accomplice in the park!

The following comments have been made by other critics...

The photographers grainy blow-ups look like the paintings his buddy is doing. The film isn't really about a photographer after all. Its about life. The pot party looks phoney. The London scene looks phoney.

The filming of the pot part is of such a different order, that I thought that I directed the scene. Actually it's very good. The best thing of it's kind I've ever seen. In fact, I never recall having seen an "underground" film as matter of fact in it's treatment. It really does look like a pot party. That is, it looks very much like any party. The people are sitting around talking or walking or laughing and they, in this case, are having a little grass on the side.

One critic I know found the scene repulsive because he said Antonioni moralized, put the scene down. I swear go look at this flick and let me know if this is the case.

Antonioni is a filmmaker who deals with moral questions, but he does not moralize. He shows you what he wants to; whether you think its realism or not is your problem. Antonioni shows you what he wants to, which is all a filmmaker can do. This is the highest praise is it not? Then if he has succeeded you will be moved. Then if you are unlike most people, and critics, you will think about what moved you. Or you may not do it in that order at all. I don't know, I'm not telling you how to react.

Why do people who write reviews want you on their side? Because they are so insecure, because they know they are so stupid and it is very difficult to conceal

# How Shall We Survive?

by Tuli Kupferberg

At a recent anti-war rally at Long Island U. I heard Paul Goodman say that we were all headed for nuclear destruction & death within 10 years unless 10-20,000 American students (at one time?) stood up publicly & announced that they were refusing to be drafted.

He said it calmly & stated that he'd said it before & we say it again but he didn't know quite how to put it any other way; whether to sing it or scream it or whatever so he was just simply stating it. That statement has haunted me & this essay is an attempt to come to some gripes with that problem.

I thot (fool) that after the Cuban missile crisis we at least have "peace in our time." But instead (unbelievably) we now have the incredible Vietnam War.

This war may end tomorrow. I remember how the Korean war started: it started completely unexpectedly in a newspaper headline: "US Orders Troops Across the 38th Parallel." The "US" being that simpleminded haberdasher in the White House: Harry Truman (years ago I remember reading in college PoliSci book how Ward Heeler HST had really wanted only a local judgeship but had been forced into Senate sent by KC politicians) & had ended just as unexpectedly after years of "negotiations" just like that snap-crackle-pop-also by fiat-by whim-but not yours nor mine. Well good anyway that it ended & good when this war ends-how-ever.

But will this be the last war? We really need a strong China to provide a spit of reality for our paranoia. But I guess if even Cuba can give us a hard on maybe way of life."

Tanzania or The Trucial States 1. The country is splitting in two. On one side the hawks, most of

The revolution (or revolutions) that have already occurred are as follows:

- 1) the sexual revolution: basic because it liberated the bound in personal energies of entire generations, of entire nations
- 2) the automation revolution: in 20 yrs it made all previous economic thought obsolete
- 3) the artistic revolution: it brought art into life with such force that the two are now inseparable
- 4) the psychedelic revolution: it built on the sexual & scientific revolutions to create new universes

2. What are the obstacles to the successful completions and functioning of these revolutions?

- a) The Sexual Revolution: the obstacles are simply: most people over 40. To those under 20 this revolution is a fact. Nothing even to talk about. The revolution is proceeding so fast that 6 year old works by Mailer and Selby (for example) now seem old fashioned. The obstacles are Catholic (and Jewish) district attorneys, frustrated judges, sadistic cops, vengeful (half-lived) parents. This is however the strongest sector of the revolutionary front. (Stuck in a damned military analogy!).

There will be defeats: Ginzburg decision, Reagan process in Calif. but nothing can stop the pill when sex rears its lovely head. Variety is the spice of life. New-old combinations your grandmother never even fantasied are here . . . more are coming -- (mostly) filled with joy. We call this a "sexual" revolution but it is really a revolution of love.

- b) The Automation Revolution: a mixed (up) front. It was already possible at the turn of the century (if production were rationally organized) to have an advanced (not a primitive which was always possible and even (I think) desirable) communism. Now automation makes it so simple one wants to weep. Cut out irrational and war production and every American could have an incredible (material) standard of living immediately, for a few hours of work per week. In 5 to 10 years this standard could be exported to every spot on earth.

Meantime people starve all over the world and kill each other in various subtle and unsubtle ways in competitive games in the great US of A.

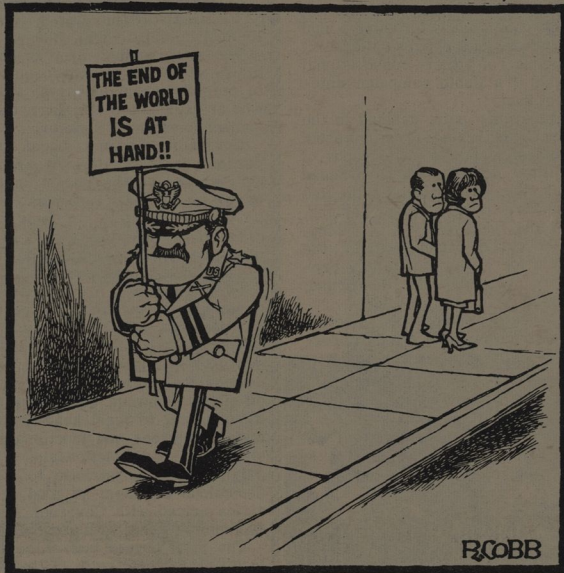
Only the youth really know this is the age of affluence. I used to worry about how careless young people were in returning small loans I had made to them. In my (para depression) youth \$1-10 was a huge sum. Money was hard to come by.

Today it's all over. When there are a million apples who cares what happens to a few? This has given the youth great courage. They are independent, they don't lick asses. They say fuck you to "careers", a jail sentence is a badge of honor not a leper's label. The establishment (including the economic establishment) is a farce to them -- not to be taken seriously. Somehow the means to survive will always turn up.

The idea of the commune is reappearing: the East Side anarchists, the SF Diggers, the Provos of LA, Karista, the Living Theater, USCO, Milbrook and the League for Spiritual Discovery. An important new journal devoted to utopian-intentional community and its parameters has just begun to publish (The Modern Utopian, Box 144, Tufts University, Medford, Mass.)

The contrast between the affluence

see page 9



stupidity when you write criticism.

You see these same people are able to conceal their stupidity in all other phases of life except this one, the crucial area of response to complicated stimuli which in turns involves translation of input into output, ... how did I get started on this...a monomaniac and his passion can never be parted... I'm epoxied to my thoughts.

Who is so concerned about realism? Life isn't real.

Life isn't real. Mind-body and world are one, and if you don't think so go kick a brick. Somehow though, in film criticism we leap thirty centuries backward and get involved in the mind-body problem...which after all...is still with us...like April showers.

And that is why they cannot reckon with this photographer because he is one of them. He is one of them. He is taking famous pictures, living the cliché so that living is not living, not responding. In high school biology they taught me that one of the characteristic of life was that it responds to stimuli. Photographer respond.

Finding his friend at the pot party, the photographer tries to get him to return to the park, where he has just found the body of the murdered man. But the friend won't come because he is digging his own scene, and he asks the photographer if he took any pictures of the corpse. No says the photographer.

"You're a photographer," asks the friend "aren't you."

Really, if you really want to know what I think the picture is about, it's this: England in transition. I was just there. I ought to know.

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# GUERRILLA

GUERRILLA: a monthly newspaper of contemporary kulchur, edited by Allen Van Newkirk & John Sinclair, published by the Artists' Workshop Press, 4863 John Lodge, Detroit, Michigan, monthly, 35¢ a copy, \$3.50 a year. (USP)

GUERRILLA is the newest member of The Underground Press Syndicate. All newspapers are turning into magazines, from the Daily Bull-Shit to the underground newspapers. This newspaper, GUERRILLA, is published by people who have been publishing magazines for over two years, their most well known one being WORK edited by John Sinclair.

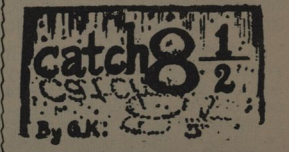
Most of the material in this paper shot him with Arthur Schlesinger. He shot him with miracles and master plans. He shot him. He shot him with everything. Everything has thirteen letters or 36 or 89 letters. Kennedy, Booth, Oswald, Ruby and Lincoln are all dead."

A manifesto on a free revolutionary art by Andre Breton, a play about anarchist terrorism by Joel Oppenheimer, a defense of obscenity by Malay Roy Choudhury the Indian poet who was arrested for obscenity because he gave POETRY back to LIFE. "Poetry should have in its armour anything and everything that Life includes." Jazz reviews, an interview with Marion Brown. News about recent publications, reviews.

Several new poets are represented and there is a double page spread with illustrations with work from Hornblower Set in Boston by John Wieners.

"... Boston but creeps and dead faces line the byld. We bread board, when them house hold gods go, so Dust and a roach on my sheet wakes me will I get its tail flagging man begins to know that -- your bedroom crawls Thunder fierce junky Morning hits w/o Wellington to herald it with his horn When one turns on, all horns joyin..."

This is the first issue of GUERRILLA, the next one will be out next February, it's on sale at your local bookstore. Buy it and feel the pulse of our contemporary kulchur. - richard kreich



BRAINWASHING U S STYLE THIS WEEK: "The bombing of North Viet Nam has been resumed so that the visit of Premier Kosygin to London will not be misconstrued" - Pentagon spokesman on film Channel 4.

This was ignored by the NY Times and SF Chronicle. Instead the following story was printed: "President Johnson said yesterday that the United States had no alternative but to resume full scale hostilities (because N. Viet Nam's use of the four-day lunar New Year truce to supply its forces..."

"The Defense Department said the pause had been extended so as not to interfere with the talk in progress in London between British Prime Minister Wilson and Soviet Premier Kosygin..."

The key word here is "misconstrued". Could it be that there ACTUALLY WAS some announcement coming out of London/Moscow about peace and Johnson, not wanting to be upstaged, started the bombing?

This sudden start of the bombing caught three world leaders by surprise, according to the SF Chronicle (same day, Feb 14): "It was to tell Kosygin of Mr. Johnson's latest thinking on the issue (sic) that Wilson, in the early morning hours, called unexpectedly at the Soviet Premier's hotel. He did not want the Russian to learn of new American raids through the newspapers."

The other leader was merely the head of the UN: "NOBODY TOLD U THANT - Minutes before the US announced resumption of the bombing, UN Sec. U Thant had predicted that a cessation of bombing would lead to peace talks within a few weeks."

Some people get misconstrued; others simply get screwed. G.K.



## Munches a Microcosm

I just read, rather belatedly, Ed McBain's novel, the Sentries. Now I wish I could think about something else. That was a bad trip.

To say that the story deals with a nefarious plot by a group of ultrarightist would lead you to expect a super-thriller, another Seven Days in May. And it's not like that at all.

This book is sheer black essence of nightmare. There are books which one can't imagine anyone possibly wanting to re-read, and this is one such.

To summarize: An armed band of extremists (integrated, incidentally) carry out an elaborate plan to seize control of a small town in the Florida Keys, cut off all outside communication, and hold the local people prisoner at gunpoint. That's just the start.

They need the town as a base to hijack a Coast Guard cutter with which to launch a harebrained attack on Cuba, so that the Cubans will blow them out of the water and thus commit an "act of war" which will involve the United States in a global war with the Communist world. All this because they are convinced that this is what "this country wants."

Once under way, the story moves like fate itself. The devices of the thriller are used. Outsiders get those little indications that all is not well, but somehow nothing develops from them. The good guys involved try to take action and foil the plot, and inevitably get killed and accomplish nothing. As you

## ot h scenes r



AUEROS

MACBIRD is on previews at the Village Gate and although it doesn't even open until Feb. 22 almost every performance is sold out. The strategy is to undermine the critics by establishing a word of mouth hit. The producers had toyed with the notion of not opening at all but Mayor John Lindsay has announced his intention of attending so First Night may turn out to be a memorable occasion.

It still seems amazing that a play as tough as this can be presented at all. It does, after all, imply quite openly that our current president had quite a lot to do with the murder of the man he succeeded-- in any murder, the chief suspect is always he who had most to gain-- and there are times in Barbara Carson's Macbird when one is moved to sympathy for this blustering, unloved Texas giant. But then one remembers the war and thinks that a man who can so glibly justify the daily murders can hardly care much about name-calling. Would that he COULD be reached by words.

Johnson, played by a six-footer with cornpone accent in stetson hat, leather jerkin and bare knees, is described at one point as having "a fat and hungry look". He is uncouth, blustering and short-tem-

famous for his magazine Fuck You before starting the social-rockgroup TheFugs, has prepared issue #1 of a new magazine, the Dick, which is too far out to be printed. At least, he hasn't found a printer yet. Sample classified ad: "I want some hairy beatnik to beat the piss out of me and whip my tense body to sleep every night. Even though I am a wealthy publisher located in NY, I am as obedient as a scared kitty. Please won't some yellow-fanged mongrel stomp on me forever?". French Happener Jean-Jacques Lebel who just got busted for filming in the streets of Paris in drag, is also starting a magazine, the Mandala, which he describes as "a battleship to balance the psychic war on the hallucinatory generation's side". Contributions etc to J-J at 12 Rue de l' Hotel Colbert, Paris VI... Andy Warhol's name publicises the new issue of Aspen magazine which is a selection of groovy items (including a collage version of America's "underground" newspapers) in a box. Designed mostly by David Dalton who's also collaborating on Warhol's new book... The Warhol name is also in lights outside the East Village's Dom where his underground moviestar, blonde, bland Nico is appearing. The room is an automated environment with flashing colored spots, one of Richard Aldcroft's groovy kaleidoscope

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pered. But the Bobby Kennedy character doesn't fare very well either, being portrayed as a scheming, humorless jerk who has "no time to flatter; just give me the facts, I work with data."

A GROUP called Angry Artists, which means most of them, sponsored a week-long protest against the Vietnam war via various events, the majority presented in NYU's plushy student center off Washington Square. A permanent art exhibit in the lobby really was angry with various representations of LBJ as a killer, buffoon and dominating a motly parade of Revolutionary War soldiers (Saigon's Ky on horseback) with two guns on his hip. Most messages were short and to the point: Rosenquist's simple coil of barbed wire, a TV set with the letters LBJ onscreen dripping blood, "Thou Shalt Not Kill" inside an illuminated box which had to be opened, "Hump War" spelled out in fur to look like a camel's back, Mark Di Suvero's "Impeach Johnson" petition, and Clinton Hill's statement: "Waste Not Want Not; Kill Only What We Can Eat Today".

machines the size of a 21-inch TV set, a screen that constantly changes color and taped accompaniment of The Velvet Underground.

... Most exciting art show in NYC is the Wise gallery's "Lights in Orbit", a collection of works by a score of different artists (Aldcroft, USCO, Jackie Cassen & Rudi Stern, Biennale winner Julio Le Parc Takis, Nam Juin Paik etc) experimenting in this medium. With Gerald Oster's "Instant Self-Skiagraphy" you can "draw" pictures on a sensitized surface by focusing magnifying glass between the surface and a randomly-flashing light. Dawn gallery exhibited Ed Kienholtz' latest: a prison cell in which two naked men lie with fishbowls (complete with fish) for heads and a series of plain, engraved plaques, outlining his ideas for pictures. One of them is labeled "Mayor Sam Edsel ("a good name for a loser") and outlines that the major is busy explaining why he left the city during a time of Negro rioting ("to keep a speaking date"). There will be a tiny screen in Mayor Sam's head, says Kienholtz, "which shows the discrepancies between what he is saying and what he is really thinking."

read, you get a chilling sense of all hope gone.

The villains are foiled in the end, but only by ironical accident. There is no reassurance that good will necessarily overcome.

And it all could happen. The author makes you realize that there actually could be a group of quite reasonable fanatics (including a Negro, a beatnik, and a pregnant woman) grimly determined to get themselves killed in order to touch off a war that would take millions of other lives, so as to be doing something about Communism.

But the real horror is that it presents the situation in microcosm. A community (us) held captive by men with the guns (you know who), who can cut off all word from the human race, while they ruthlessly carry through their elaborate plans for destroying themselves and us. And they're very big about free speech. The gunmen in the book grin and bear it when their captives call them names.

After all, if the victims bitch a little, you can't blame them, and it won't do them any good.

R.R.

## How Do You Know You're Not a CO

If a registrant for the draft receives a classification higher than the one he has requested or feels he is qualified for (i.e. 1-A rather than 1-O or 1-A rather than 2-S) he should act immediately if he wishes to appeal. The standard time limit allowed by the draft board of an appeal is 10 days.

The first step in an appeal is to request a hearing before the registrant's draft board. Although this is not mandatory in an appeal proceeding, if a young man has not made this request he has not exhausted all the administrative channels open to him and this may prejudice his case later.

The request for a hearing should be made in writing -- as should everything requested from the draft board, and should be made within ten days after classification.

When the hearing is granted he should take a witness who has a prepared statement in his behalf. If the witness is not allowed at the hearing, he should ask the witness to prepare a written statement of what he would have said had he been there which can be placed in the registrant's file.

At the hearing the registrant can point out to his draft board those things which he feels qualify him for the classification he is asking for.

After the hearing, both the witness and the registrant should write out in dialogue form, a complete recital of everything that was said and happened in the hearing. A copy of this, plus the witness's statement should be filed in the registrant's file at the draft board.

Questions, contributions, volunteers? Write EBDIC, Box 957, Berkeley or call 845-7468.

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## Judy Collins

Saturday, March 4, First Bay Area Concert

8:30 PM Berkeley Community Theater  
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Record City, 2340 Telegraph, (932-4700)  
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Berkeley and Geary Road, Walnut Creek



# Memorial Plans For Malcolm X

Last week's preliminary schedule of events to commemorate the second anniversary of Malcolm X's murder was amplified Wednesday night by SF's Black Panther Party.

All sessions will take place at the Hunters Point Bayview Community Center, unless otherwise noted.

Feb. 21: Funeral procession/demonstration starts at 7 p.m.; "Malcolm, Malcolm," a play by Marvin X; tapes of Malcolm's speeches; Ken Freeman, Black Panther Party, featured speaker; Barbara Austin, grad student in medicine at UC, speaker; Don King, Black Students Union of SF State, master of ceremonies; music.

Feb. 22: Workshops on tenants union, welfare, urban redevelopment, black businessmen, black students and dropouts, govt. agencies, labor unions and the war on poverty will start at 10 a.m. Lunch break 12-2. Panel discussions until 6:30 p.m. Dinner break. Evening program of Black art, music and poetry starts at 7:30.

Feb. 23: For those who can't make the state-wide gathering in Fresno, workshops on Black Politics will begin at 7 p.m. Topics will include: Role of Black Politics in the economic scene.

Feb. 24: 7:30-9 p.m. evening session on Black political orientation, with emphasis on self-defense and the need for Black Unity. At 9 p.m. a procession will leave the Bayview Center and continue to the site of Matthew Johnson's death, the spark that ignited the Hunters Point revolt.

In Berkeley, the City Council refused to honor a request by socialist mayoralty candidate Pete Camejo to vote in favor of a national holiday in honor of Malcolm X.

In New Haightland, the Phoenix Shop will be closed Feb. 21, in commemoration of Malcolm X.



## How To Make It—Fast—From Womb to Tomb

"Present Day Saints," an environment made by seven students and one instructor from California College of Arts and Crafts, is total involvement in art for both artists and visitors.

The project, which took three months, began with each student working separately on a specific area. When Tom Brennan, Rick Rodriguez, Ted Ball, Dennis Morinka, Mike Johnson, Bruce Birmelin and Jim Fargo put their separate projects together, they resembled a cross. So they were integrated into a church.

This church - environment represents birth, life, death and resurrection. It is the sum total of all religion and all religious experience, involving all the senses and all the recent movements in art.

Entering the church, you walk between pink and blue bows, past a dead fish and into an archway, which gives the feeling of a return to the womb. The life process has begun.

The first room, a bathroom, represents the sordid side of life, man's inhumanity, illustrated by a body drowning in the tub, a headless body and an arm holding a newspaper. It is the drudgery, the loneliness, the boredom. Incense tends to both intensify and cover up the feeling of this room.

The second room is the fun side of life. Here one wall is covered with light boxes. On the opposite wall is a mural of organic shapes, with more of the same floating overhead. In front of the mural a nude girl sits talking to all

who come in. A stroboscope gives the scene the action and excitement of life.

Leaving this scene is death, actually a coffin - box passageway, taking you to the final section, hung with huge bones, a shirt and dismembered arms.

Rock and roll and wine add to the atmosphere, making a groovy-type happening and proving that art need not be static.

The church will probably be up for another week or so, according to Supervisor Hugh Wiley, who said that, although it won't be open to the public again, he'd be happy to have visitors any time classes are going on at the studio.

For information, call CCAC at 653-8118 and ask when classes are held at 1012 Webster St., Oakland. Jan Shannon

THEATRE: Michael McClures "The Beard" w. Richard Bright & Billie Jo Dixon; California Hall, SF; time & ticket info: 771-4545, 1-5 PM

# Sanfran Zig-zag Summer FIRE!

The continuing dye-in will assemble on Friday, 8 p.m., at 1702 Haight.

Artists and artisans invite all who wish to learn to meet with them and get started doing.

Estimates for the summer influx of immigrants to the Haight/Ashbury have soared to 50,000. (That's a 100 per cent increase over the community's current population.)

The Diggers, through their six-pint program, are anxious to provide activities for migrants so that nobody will get smothered.

## Freed

Early this week the Denver branch of the ACLU won a complete acquittal for the Mime Troupe's Minstrel Show, defeating the familiar obscenity and lewd behavior rap.

Bill Linden, Peter Cohen and Earl Robertson were the three minstrels busted last year when the show started a cross-country tour with performances in Denver. "It was a victory of free speech for all of Colorado," said the ACLU attorney. "It showed that the vice squad cannot set the standards for free speech."

"Denver will now have more culture without intimidation."

In the SF courts, the Troupe's musical phalax, the Gargoyles, up on charges of begging, won a victory of sorts this week also.

Attorney Dick Hodge directed the battle for four days.

The trial ended with a hung jury, 8-4 in favor of acquittal.

"A new trial date will be set next Friday," a Troupe spokesman reported, "unless the d.a. dismisses the charges in the interim."



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2545 Revenue, Top Floor, 7 p.m. \$2. Section, \$8 Series, \$5 for members.

FRIDAY NITE  
**Steve Miller Blues Band**  
SATURDAY NITE  
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ART ITEMS  
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# US 'Security Men' Beat Up Aussies

MELBOURNE (UNS) -- American "security men" beat up Australian peace demonstrators in Melbourne "after President Johnson had driven past at about forty-five miles per hour" states a pamphlet by students of the Monash University, Melbourne.

Titled "Facts About The ANTI-LBJ Demonstration" the pamphlet was authorized by the Monash University Students Representative Council.

How American "security men" got into the act is related. A statement signed personally by 12 students, describes the following "incident": "For an hour before President Johnson was due to arrive, large crowds had been massing outside the gates of Government House, . . . all seemed to be in good spirits at first. . . people from both 'camps' tried to 'convert' others by reasoned argument. . . one of the plain-clothed policemen (USA Edition) interfered in an argument, telling the man who was against the war to

be quiet.

"The young man became angry at this: 'This is my country, not yours! Why don't you go back where you belong?'. . . about seven or eight security men converged upon him and dragged him to the ground. . . two girls tried to drag the security men off the man but were flung to the ground themselves. . ."

In photo-reproductions from the Melbourne press, the following news-item is quoted:

"Police threat to a colonel: Sir: I wish to add my voice to those raised in protest against the actions of the police, and more especially against several US security guards, for their appalling behaviour towards the crowd. . . neither my wife nor myself had gone to demonstrate."

The writer, Charles L. Gardiner, Lt. Col., Australian Army, retired, relates how both he and his wife "were threatened by the police and one of the US officials who pushed my wife."

from page 6

# How Shall We Survive?

ence of some and poverty of others however, both in our country and abroad is one of the most serious threats to the survival of all of us. Unless this problem is solved and quickly, it alone may be enough to bring us all down to spiritual and bodily death.

Here some of the traditional socialist ideas are of most value . . . but they must be used in new

Apocalypse!  
For those who can -- a total redistribution of their personal goods a la Vinoba Bhave or Danilo Dolci may be personally saving and a spiritual catalyst to all others. (This is not the social revolution but it is a way of dramatizing it). Certainly there are those among us (myself?) who would benefit by a living total demonstration of the revolution.

Those who are rich in their souls can give more than they not?-- without losing that which is most precious? Maybe now only some vast new "movement" of primitive communism and community and sharing and a living together physically of the most disparate: say like Jacqueline Kennedy and a Bowery 'bum' can save us. If Joan Baez or Bob Dylan were to give their entire fortunes to the causes -- what a final mockery it would make of America -- of capitalism -- of greed -- of man being the prey of man.

It is of course easy for me to speak so. (O hypocrite lecturer-mon semblable mon frere!). I have not done it, have I? Only the spiritually richest can do this. This is the real revolution.

c) The Artistic Revolution: Great subverter of the hollow society. Mass your media -- you are helpless before our skills. You don't know if we are parodying you or you are parodying us anymore. Beatles, Dylan, happenings, pop, Rock and roll great continent! The Box will destroy you! Our bodies are opening. A thousand penises will bloom. Cunts too! We will force you to support us -- to support the artists who are digging your dark grave. Join us before it is too late. Do not die! There is life enough for everyone! "When the mode of the music changes the walls of the city shake"

d) The Psychedelic Revolution: This is our magic. With this we break open heads and new worlds emerge. Would you believe?

Break the patterns. Shatter the images! Down ikons! Tune In Turn On Drop Out.

Fake games! Your games are fake, boring.

Man was made. Man was made to change. No single thing abides. Flow with me. Fast flows the abiding tide.

God in a bottle? But Lord they said you were everywhere.

3. Out of my enthusiasm, out of my love I have spoken a poem.

Only sometimes do poems change the world. Sometimes the world changes poems.

Is this the call of the siren? Have I minimized difficulties? Many will die between the time I write this and the time you read this.

I only did what I had to. I will not express fear and death. I will express life and hope. Someday some youth's vision will spring us full blown into Paradise. Either that or we die.

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Harrington's "On the Edge" Stauffacher's "Sausalito"  
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Door Prizes

and imaginative ways and combined organically with the new technology. SDS and the militant Black organizations are trying to come to grips with the ideological and practical solutions to these emergency problems. AFFLUENCE NOW!

We must have dramatic demonstrations of the (economic attached vast quantities of its superabundance to the poorer nations. One first step might be immediately to disarm and give 1/2 of our war budget to China, 1/4 to our internal poor, 1/4 to the rest of the world. Such "utopian" solutions must be taken seriously or we may face "realistic" annihilation at the hands of those who want or those who want to keep, or a mutually destruc-



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**VIETNAM 1967: AN INTERNATIONAL VIEW**

**HEAR ROBERT SCHEER**

*managing editor of Ramparts magazine, recently returned from Europe where he interviewed members of the War Crimes Tribunal -- including Bertrand Russell and Jean Paul Sartre -- A community meeting sponsored by the COMMUNITY FOR NEW POLITICS Tuesday, Feb. 21, 8:00 p.m., Le Conte School Auditorium, Russel & Ellsworth Sts., Berkeley*

The CNP candidates will also speak.

**Hands off the Chinese Revolution**

--conditional support to Red Guards--

speaker: Tim Wohlforth, Editor, Bulletin of Int'l Socialism

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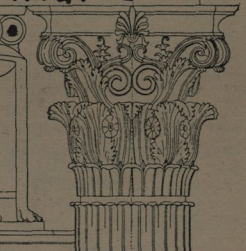
Stiles Hall does not necessarily adhere to the views of the above meeting.

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# Marchers

from page 4

Telegrams poured in from labor representatives and legislators from all over the state pledging support.

A wave of applause greeted the mention of Berkeley when Frank Bardacke was introduced. "People may blame the Berkeley demonstration which got us into this," Bardacke said.

"We will continue to demonstrate to change our lives from the bottom," he said, "not wait for changes to come from the top."

An AFT-sponsored petition of 10,000 signatures opposing Reagan's retrogressive plans was placed in the hands of Watts State Senator Mervyn Dymally for delivery to Reagan.

"The shortage of funds is imposed by the governor, not by the people," said Dymally. "We need a cat to prevent the rats from nibbling away our system of higher education. The Negroes and other minorities will join with you in an alliance against budget cuts and against tuition."

## The Blind Lemon

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

# Dear Editor... YOUTH

Dear Editor:

We the people of the U.S. profess to believe in equality and freedom. The truth is, however, that only adult, Caucasian, heterosexual males have much of either. Women and Negroes are fighting for and gradually but surely gaining what we consider basic human rights. Their efforts in any case are taken seriously. But how about people under 18 years of age?

They haven't the right to vote, to decide where they will live, whether they will work or go to school, or to make any of the most elementary decisions for themselves. They suffer curfews similar to Hitler's curfews for the Jews. They are discriminated against in public places. Juvenile criminals are at the complete mercy of courts which have no obligation to provide legal council, trial by jury or any of the other rights guaranteed to adults. Perhaps most demeaning of all, it is illegal for people under 18 to engage in sexual activity.

The justification for this en-

slavement is that young people are not capable of making decisions for themselves - that they are inferior in other words. This is the traditional argument to justify enslavement, inequality and discrimination. The fact that in the past many great men and women were leaders of nations and movements during their teenage years should be proof enough of the fact that the argument is no more valid for young people than it is for women or Negroes.

If given a chance, young people would prove themselves AT LEAST as capable of making wise, intelligent decisions as their parents.

The problem I've outlined tends not to be taken seriously because people are under 18 for a limited time and by the time they figure out what is happening they think that it's no longer their problem.

The fact is however, that many adults spend years recuperating from the frustration, confusion and loneliness of their early years.

Young people should perhaps apply the ideas of thinkers who have considered means of ending living with enslavement to their situation. The first requirement for this, would be extensive communication which society discourages with its various laws and attitudes.

I recommend that a group with the twofold purpose of helping each member deal with immediate conflicts and of ending the conditions that cause the conflicts be developed.

Young people who are interested in participating in such a group are invited to call me at 658-6723.

Alida

# Questions

Dear Editor:

I have been hiding on Madison Avenue and at other System temples for a few years. I fled from the Bay in 1964 after spending a few years futilely trying to get people to join me in tenant guerilla warfare against landlords. Under the umbrella of the San Francisco Housing Strike, I tried to get people to see that you couldn't really drop - out unless you rejected the basic poison of the society; use of people and land for personal profit.

Like your land is as much God's or the American Indian's or yours as it is the landlord's or the Government's.

Anyway, I'm trying to get tuned-in again but some big questions are bothering me which the Berkeley BARB and the rest of the underground aren't answering.

Such as when are the hip rock bands and psychedelic lecturers going to give free or non-profit system dances at the Fillmore or Avalon dance halls? Instead of lectures, light shows, and parties so expensive one has to stay dropped-in the system to afford to go to them.

When is Dr. Timothy Leary going to drop out of the system and stop calling himself Doctor, a title conferred on him for consistent attendance and cooperation by up-tight establishment Harvard University? Just the type of institution he asks his followers to withdraw from.

And when is the turning - on of the people in the institutions going to stop at least one violent institutional act? America's most

political rock band, the Fugs, play songs called "Kill for Peace" and "Strafe those creeps in the rice paddy, baby." The biting satire is reaching people but as anything more than passive awareness which leads to moral exculpation? A rumor from Saigon has it that gun-happy Air Force pilots sing Fugs songs as they Strafe Vietnamese in the rice paddies with 50 caliber slugs.

Ernie Barry

# SNEEZES

"When a student sneezes in Berkeley, somebody reaches for a kleenex in Sacramento."

Professor Robert Hall (SF State), who made the above remark to a rally of UC students, went on to pay tribute to students everywhere. "It is you who move people," he said. "We professors are too old, too tired, or too sold-out." G.K.

HELD OVER THRU TUESDAY!!  
BY JEAN-LUC GODARD



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Mon-Tues., 8:30; Feb., 20, 21, 27, 28 \$2.25

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Geary Temple -- Geary & Fillmore  
Tickets at Shakespear & Co  
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# Happenings at the Ark

## Moby Grape

Friday--Saturday--Sunday Feb. 17--18--19

8 PM to 2 AM

also Friday: **Freudian Slips**  
Saturday: **The California Girls**  
Sunday: **The Old Gray Zipper**

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