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in Berkeley 10c

elsewhere 15c

Armed Panthers Here

BLACK POWER JOINS LEFT

COPS EVADE DEFY

by GK

In what may well become an historical first for Berkeley, the possibility of a National Holiday on the anniversary of the assassination of Malcolm X emerged when nearly three hundred Negro and white Berkeley High School students attended a rally Tuesday noon in spite of police-threats to ban the meeting.

They heard the voice of Malcolm X taped from one of his last speeches. They also heard Pete Camejo, Socialist candidate for Mayor of Berkeley, say: "Go ahead, take it. Don't go back to school this afternoon. It's your holiday!"

Taking note that there was only one uniformed Berkeley Policeman at the rally, he called for "immediate arrest, in broad daylight, now! Don't sneak up at night and leave a notice in my mailbox." Police had refused a permit to hold the rally.

The Memorial meeting for Malcolm X was sponsored by the Socialist Campaign Committee, Peter Camejo for Mayor; Ernie Erlbeck for School Board; Jaimey Allen for City Council; Ove Aspy for City Council; Brian Shannon for City Council.

Eldridge Cleaver, Rampart's staff writer and chairman of the Bay Area Afro-American Unity Steering Committee, was the first speaker. He called for the building of Malcolm X organizations "all over the Black American Ghettos and territory."

He said that "if Malcolm X can die, we can die. We are proud to be black and we don't hide behind our women. One day it will be Molotov Cocktails; next, hand grenades and bullets. If we can't have our freedom then white America will die."

As if to underscore this point, the next speaker wore a pistol see page 5



"WALL STREET is War Street" Black Maskers tell the Old Establishment. See page 4 for their views on the New Establishment.

Photo: Laurence B. Fink

HUMPH ON THE 'FARM'

ABORTION ARRESTS CHEERED

The San Mateo County DA is out to get two female abortion law reformers. On Monday night he had them busted for teaching techniques of self-abortion, and contributing to the delinquency of a minor.

But the two chicks have him fooled. They were out to get him. "We just want to get this law on trial," Rowena Gurner told BARB. "We obviously and willingly broke the law. And we did it so that no DA could weasel out because of 'insufficient evidence.'"

The two were arrested for violating the State Business and Professions Code, which forbids distributing information on how to produce abortions.

Pat Maginnis, the other girl, was busted in San Francisco last July for violating a City Ordinance along the same lines. In less than a month the case was thrown out of court and the ordinance declared unconstitutional.

The San Mateo bust was actually a challenge, Rowena said. DA see page 4

DON'T LEAVE OR SS WILL FIRE, CROWD TOLD

(See page 8 for Humph in SF.)

STANFORD--(UNS)

Stanford students and faculty at Humphrey's speech, were warned the Secret Service would shoot if they didn't stay put. So did they listen to Happy's tired talk from fear or fascination!

Plans to greet Humphrey at Stanford Monday Feb. 20 began about a week earlier when news leaked out that Humphrey was coming.

Monday morning several thousand people showed up at Memorial Auditorium -- the largest auditorium on campus.

Three faculty moderates pushed their way to the front of the crowd and started handing out a statement urging people not to walk out.

They had been invited earlier to discuss their plans with President Sterling, and one of them warned students that if people stood up to walk out the Secret Service might shoot them! The faculty moderates were ad-

mitted at the head of the crowd and shown to special seats.

Faculty moderates opposing the war decided to wear white armbands and hear Humphrey in silence.

Students moderates wanted to do likewise; student radicals wanted to disrupt the meeting. After much argument the two student factions agreed see page 9

Escalation -- And Its Cure?

American Friends Committee on Legislation is urging resistance to an "escalation measure" which comes before Congress next month.

The escalation is in the form of a request for an additional 12 to 15 billion dollars over and above the Defense Department's regular budget for the year ending June 30, 1967.

FCL urges letters of opposition to your favorite "liberal" congressman, care of House Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20515.

LOOK, MA! I MADE THE BARB!

From a little hamlet in Northern California, BARB received the following letter which started its fading pulse abating:

"Dear Want Adds, I had better get results or I want my money back so I can put my add in the Chronicle. I sold my virginity with a Chronicle want add. Besides I'm independently poor."

BARB read the add: "Precocious 17-year-old girl earnestly desires male companionship, etc."

A little later in the pile of letters BARB ran across the following letter:

"Dear Want Adds: I have decided I am not such a precocious 17-year-old after all. Please do not print my add and return my two dollars. Thank you. P.S. I sent in my add in one of my fits of insanity. Please do not hold me responsible. Give me back my money."

We will refund your money. What else is there to ad?

dear boss.. nothing can stop nothing

As the mystical music of Country Joe and The Fish oooawed over the Lower Plaza Jerry Rubin Rally at UC Wednesday, thousands of students and visitors either stopped and listened or wandered down the avenue to jam the streets and sidewalks in what was "feared" to happen the day before at the Berkeley City Council but that did not stop the people especially when the sun is shining and The Fish are singing and Rubin is talking pot and G. Washington who led the people in a revolution with the music of Fife and Drum was being remembered with electronic oooaws and the ethereal tinkle of tiny cymbals dangling between breasts of beautiful girls without shoes seeking love in the sunshine of Telegraph for nothing can stop people and nothing can stop love and nothing can stop the avenue. . . G.K.

# THE OMBILICAL

by Marvin Garson

## And Now, A Word From Our Sponsor

Anyone who has listened even casually to popular music stations during the past few years knows that a certain subversive tone has crept in, e.g. "Don't follow leaders / Watch the parking meters."

At idle moments the more imaginative men in government must be haunted by a persistent nightmare; that some American rock group will achieve the stature of the Beatles, and that an American Lennon and McCartney will go on to lead an anti-war sit-in at the Pentagon.

It has already been established that no police force can disperse an assembly of 100,000 fanatic screaming teen-agers; it is an open question whether any army could do it either. The national guard is not going to bayonet 13-year-old white girls; no, the Pentagon might have to be surrendered.

Even aside from such apocalyptic visions, the bright young "defense intellectuals" at the RAND Corporation and the Pentagon (see February Ramparts) must be disturbed by the day-to-day erosion of healthy imperial ideology on the AM band. Surely the thought must have occurred to them that the government ought to have its own rock group in reserve for emergency use.

Buying a rock group would be the easiest thing in the world. Just get together four photogenic kids who can sing passably well, get them a sharp manager, and spread enough money around the industry to ensure that they get plenty of exposure. The dj's certainly won't ask where the payola is coming from; the singers themselves needn't even know that there's any payola involved at all. Just as long as they're willing to do whatever their manager tells them without asking questions, everything will be cool.

Now I have no actual evidence that the Monkees are CIA dupes. I must admit that while watching them on television last week, I got the idea in my head that not only the Monkees but the entire television industry, not only the television industry but the entire capitalist system, were conscious government plots.

I imagined a brainstorming session devoted to new ideas for debauching the underlying population and sapping its will, where one bright young man jumps up and says, "Hey, how about capitalism?"

"Capitalism?" the others say, "What's that?"

"Well," he answers, "It's just this idea I've been fooling around with, see, where you have these private corporations that run the economy. I mean, each corporation makes one product, dig, so it has to sell the product, and you build the whole culture around selling

these products. What do you think?"

"Well, I don't know," says another one, "I still think we ought to stick with slaveholding."

"No, no" the first one says, "It's not enough to own their bodies. We've got to win the hearts and minds of the people too."

At that moment the Monkees came on to do a Corn Flakes commercial and I decided they must be financed by the CIA.

Although my thesis may be paranoiac in origin, it nevertheless has to be taken seriously in times like these when even Ramparts has admitted receiving CIA funds through front foundations (see forthcoming issue of The Realist).

It is an established fact that The Monkees don't write their own songs or play their own guitars. Moreover, it seems that they didn't even get together by themselves, but were recruited separately by an agency advertising for four young men who wanted adventure and lucrative employment. They have no style of their own, but merely imitate the 1965 Beatles.

The program I saw consisted of gags and sentiment strictly from Hollywood plus a few camera shots stolen from Beatles movies. The Monkees kidded around with Corn Flakes commercial, but it was clear that the sponsor had written the kidding into the script for them.

What we have, then, is a group of extremely malleable young men who know well that their success is due entirely to sharp management and liberal investment. If the CIA hasn't bought their manager yet, it's missing a good bet.

So much for rational inquiry. Now back to paranoia. Imagine the scene five years from now at the San Francisco International Airport where 100,000 teeny-boppers from all over California have gathered to see the Monkees off. Mickey grins shyly and says he doesn't know why our boys are in China, but they're there, and there must be a good reason, and he wouldn't feel right if he didn't do his best to entertain them.

As he speaks the television cameras focus on one Monkee after another, wetting nubile panties all over the country. (When these girls grow up they will always associate their clitoral thrills with "our boys in China"; they don't know it, but the Sponsor does.)

A crewcut young man comes to the microphone and, painfully reading from the teleprompter, identifies himself as a Vietnam War vet. He says that whether we have long hair or short we're all Americans and we all have to support our boys in China like the Monkees are doing. He closes with a pitch to buy bonds. The Monkees sing "I'm a Believer" and take off for the Canton front.

## ANTI-CIA SLEUTHS WON'T HUAC

To the great disappointment of scandal mongers, no McCarthy-type brandings occurred at UC last Tuesday.

Room 11 Wheeler was packed at noon that day to hear what the Daily Cal had trumpeted as Ramparts writers "naming names" and spilling bags of beans about CIA involvement on the campus. A brace of news cameras also stood ready to sop up the grisly details.

Unhappily for the yellow press, Sol Stern of Ramparts opened by stating that he would not be pressured into naming names, but would like to describe some individuals and groups operating with CIA funds and blessings.

Stern said that students approached by the CIA had been told that there was a "liberal wing" and a "conservative wing" - called the "core" - within the CIA and that the student's participation would help the liberals.

Thus reassured, students went about the job of furthering CIA activities. For example, one student agent went to the Dominican Republic during the crisis and posed as a spontaneous sympathizer at the university in Santo Domingo. He filed a report with the CIA which included a complete roster of student leaders and their affiliations, as well as an opinion that argued against the intervention.

Stern pointed out that the names could be used for political assassinations, which the CIA carries out. The student, however, was probably convinced that his opinion had helped the "liberal wing."

Stern noted that on the campus there was a graduate student in Political Science "who was named after Norman Thomas and had a brother named after Eugene Debs" who had worked for the CIA while an International Affairs Vice President of NSA.

During that time he gave a strong pro-Arab speech abroad in direct opposition to NSA policy. The student, Stern noted, still believes that his politics were unchanged by his CIA involvement.

Bob Avakian, also a Ramparts staff writer, and candidate for Berkeley City Council said that the pervasiveness of the CIA was "incredible and at times amusing." The Newman Club, a Catholic student organization was receiving funds from a CIA front "foundation" and the Co-Op international program was known to be subsidized by the CIA.

Avakian stressed that the CIA involvement was the logical result of the theory that if one can "rub noses with power" one can have an effect on events. Use of this "short-cut to change" results in a tremendous danger of co-optation, he felt. He quoted Allen Dulles as saying that the CIA had "got what they wanted" from the NSA.

The CIA, Avakian said, had to insure that the "right" international affairs officers were elected in the NSA. This was possible only because NSA does not have a popular base, but rather is an organization of organizations. L.F.



## BREWER BOOSTS

"The men in the Pentagon are a brutal, arrogant bunch of bastards who are willing to sacrifice not only the Vietnamese people but our own."

So says Dr. Tom Brewer, a physician who is spending his spare time working to convince average, middle-class Americans that the power structure is heading for nuclear disaster.

He can be seen around the Bay area riding a pickup truck with a huge replica of an ICBM propped over it while he hands out copies of his newsletter.

Now in its third year and with a circulation grown from 50 to 2500 nationwide, the bulletin has as its motto "Balloons, not bombs for all children!"

Brewer started the journal of the American Society to Defend Children as a "medical - political journal with revolutionary potential".

In it he speaks of nuclear madness, of drastic fallout levels, of sixty thousand anemic children in Chicago alone, and of hushed - up Air Force plane crashes in civilian areas.

The style of the newsletter seems trite to the campus radical, but that is not who Brewer is out to convince. He takes his truck to parks and zoos on weekends and passes out balloons with his message on them and talks to people with children. He reports a good response.

The tin ICBM, he says, is a visual symbol of the missiles hidden in silos and submarines, all of which are pointed at the children

of today. It serves to open up communications with people.

Dr. Brewer also teaches a course on "Disease and Social Class in the US" at the Free University of Berkeley. He can be found leafletting at Bancroft and Telegraph every Monday and Thursday morning at 8. Those wishing to help him may contact him there.

**BERKELEY BARB**

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# 'BLOCK' HEADS SET COUNCIL STRAIGHT

by G.K.

What Bonzo is to Reagan, De Bonis is to Berkeley.

"I want to ask you a straight question," Councilman John De Bonis said to Ann Severson, of the Better Berkeley Committee. "Who do you think is responsible for the tension on Telegraph Avenue?"

"I think you are responsible," replied Mrs. Severson.

Appearing with this young mother was Leo Bach, chairman of the Better Berkeley Committee, and owner of the Berkeley Free Press. They were there (again), Tuesday to ask the council to close sections of Telegraph Avenue to auto traffic Sunday afternoons so that "people could enjoy themselves."

The council voted against it. "Where is your place of business?" DeBonis asked Bach. Bach told him. "Oh, you put out the BARB!" DeBonis then stated, as a fact.

"No, What and where is your business?" asked Bach.

Acting as though this question was an insult, DeBonis exploded with, "I am an accountant over 40 years in Berkeley with offices in the Bank America building!"

At another point, this befuddled councilman had to be helped out by a fellow-councilman. When Mrs. Severson reported that "rumors are going around" that Telegraph Avenue may be the scene of a "Be-In", DeBonis exclaimed, "A-what?"

Councilman Joseph Bort leaned over and spelled out "B E dash I N."

From the expression of De Donis' face, it was clear he still doesn't know what to expect on Telegraph Avenue any day of the week, including Sunday.

This confusion is not confined to just DeBonis. Vice Mayor Arthur

see page 5

# NUDE SYLPHS GLOW AS GUESTS BEAM

Artists' models and assorted spectator-participants danced nude -- except for a coat of florescent paint -- at a private happening last Saturday.

This took place at an artist's studio in Oakland. At about nine p.m. three lovely girls and a hulky man with a G-string stepped out under ultraviolet lights. Their bodies were covered with florescent paints in psychedelic patterns and seemed to be glowing from within. The rest of the studio was in darkness.

The audience of some fifty people, mostly Cal art students, were provided with little cups of florescent paint, with which they could paint pictures of the models or just paint -- on paper, on the floor, on themselves or each other.

The models began dancing to records of the Beatles, the Stones, etc. The audience was painting furiously and splashing florescence on itself and the floor. After a while it began to be apparent that to sit and paint was perhaps the least appropriate response one could make.

The dancing became more overtly sexual, the dancers interacted, touched, rolled together on the floor. The man with the G-string had trouble keeping it in place. An athletic girl with ballet training provided some fascinating moments.

Paint flaked off the dancers in showers of sparks. Soon several members of the audience took off their clothes, were painted, and joined in.

A buxom model who was painted in stars and stripes rode in circles on roller skates. One couple from the audience arose, took off their clothes, tenderly painted each other, embraced, then decided they had better go somewhere private.

A man in overalls was applying fresh paint to the dancers as it peeled off. The girl with ballet training draped herself around his shoulders and cried out, "I'm in with the in crowd!" It was a good evening.

--DON DONAHUE

# KILLERS IN THE CATHEDRAL

About 200 uniformed, rifle-bearing troops marched over two men, two women, and a three-year old child into the sanctuary of Episcopal Grace Cathedral in San Francisco last Sunday.

An unrehearsed use of boots and rifle-butts did not appear on the printed church-service program.

Richard York, a seminarian working toward ordination as an Episcopalian priest, was one of the five who tried to stop what he describes as "this blasphemy, this desecration, this hypocrisy, this sanctuary of God bristling with the weapons of war."

York told of his response to the Massing of the Colors, a military display which rolled in a week after a fast for peace at the same church:

"My wife and I, and my seminary classmate Darrow Bishop and his pregnant wife and their small child, had heard about it only a short time before. We could not believe it -- so we went up to Grace Cathedral to see for ourselves, and there it all was.

"As the sermon droned on and the rifles glittered in the light of a stained-glass Jesus, we stood in a side aisle, next to a painted

St. Francis, shaking.

"My God," someone said, "they're going to march on the altar -- into the sanctuary with those guns!" "Something had to be done," York said. "We had to try to stop them.

"Then it began to happen. The organ sounded, the people stood, the march of the troops from the transepts to the sanctuary began.

"The five of us ran for the sanctuary door, arriving there just as the first soldiers did. We pushed ahead of them and sat down at their feet, blocking the door.

"Immediately vergers came running. One grabbed me by the feet and began dragging me out of the door across the polished marble floor," York said.

"My friend, Darrow, got it on the back with the butt of a rifle. All I could see was rifle-butts, military boots and the tips of fringed flags. They marched on, over us and around us, into the sanctuary.

"Then someone grabbed my wife's legs and began dragging her out of the door. Her dress went up and she fell back.

"Then, as the troops marched

by, they began kicking us. My wife started crying.

"Somehow Darrow's wife ended up more in the center of the sanctuary. Because of her child she received no kicks -- they only walked on her. She too was crying.

"The hymn played on, the troops and legionnaires marched by. Two women in the choir began crying. Another said only, "disgusting!"

"Soon they were all in," "Surrounding the altar with rifles and flags, the band began the National Anthem. "We sat and wept," sighed York.

Although police cars and paddy wagons were parked outside the church, no police moved in.

The sermons and addresses were in praise of military might and men who bore arms.

To stop the future march of troops onto the altar of Grace Cathedral, York and Bishop have begun to circulate a petition to be sent to The Right Reverend C. Kilmer Myers, Bishop of California. The petition asks that no armed troops be allowed in the cathedral, and that no persons in military dress be permitted in the sanctuary area.



HEARTS SWELLED as Poet-Guru consoled lost child at Human Be-In last month. Plastic soldiers marched over same child in Grace Cathedral last Sunday. (photo by Paul Kagan)

# GI MOTHERS TELL SONS' TRAGEDIES

Mrs. Grace Mora Newman, who spoke in Berkeley last week, was one of six women admitted to the Pentagon when 2,500 of them stormed it in a peace demonstration.

The six wanted to see Mac the Knife but had to settle for an assistant. One of them had lost a son in Viet Nam very recently and she told how it happened. Last fall she had to undergo major surgery. A widow, with no close relatives except her son, she wrote to the White House and the Pentagon asking that her son be given leave so that he could be with her following the operation.

Both letters were forwarded to her son's commanding officer in Viet Nam. He called the boy in, told him this attempt to shirk his duty would not succeed and transferred him to active combat, where he was killed shortly afterward.

Mrs. Newman made a plea for release of her brother, Dennis Mora, one of the "Fort Hood Three" imprisoned GI's who refused to fight in Viet Nam.

What was the response of the Pentagonese? He delivered a lecture on the operation of the draft system and assured them it was working just fine; the army was getting all the men it needed.

Before the six were admitted, the 2,500 women had stormed the Pentagon and the guards, fearing they would be overwhelmed, had locked the doors, whereupon those at the front of the crowd took off their shoes and hammered on the doors and walls with the heels.

That got them an audience with the assistant to Super Mac - and a lecture on the draft. What does it take to really get a general's attention?

Mrs. Newman related this at Finnish Hall February 18 at a benefit celebrating the 29th anniversary of the Peoples World.

Elijah Turner asked financial support in his contest for a seat on the Oakland City Council. He said 392 families have lost their homes so that commuters from Concord and Lafayette will be able to get to work faster.

Turner commented on refusal of shore leave to sailors aboard the aircraft carrier Roosevelt when it put in at a South African port. "Navy ships dock in lots of American ports where the men are treated just the same as in Cape Town," he added.

"LBJ tells me to be non-violent," Turner said, "while he heads the first or second most violent government in all history."

Bert Kanewski who had spent 180 days in solitary confinement in a Navy brig because he refused to be violent in Viet Nam was another speaker on the PW program. Recently released from the Navy prison in Portsmouth, N.H. he is subject to go back into a Navy brig.

Upon his release he was told by Navy officers, he said, that he was to go home and keep his mouth shut and especially not make any speeches.

A year ago, there were about 300 men in the brig at Portsmouth, Bert said. Now there are more than a thousand, and the brig is preparing to handle at least fifteen hundred.

His time in solitary was on Treasure Island. It was followed by six months at hard labor in Portsmouth.

He is being followed everywhere, Kanewski said. He challenged the sleuths who were tailing him to "tell your buddy, LBJ, that I am not intimidated and won't be."

"Jail isn't that bad," he said in referring to the alternative of keeping quiet. "You meet a lot of good people there."

# GLIDE Set For Hips and Straights

Take hippies and straights, heads and narcotics: put them together for 36 hours -- under a church roof. Add confrontations, interrogations, films, poetry.

What happens--chaos? mayhem? BARB doesn't know. Neither do the organizers of the "It's Here" this week end at GLIDE Methodist Church in San Francisco.

"It's sort of like taking masses and shoving them together to make them critical," organizer Patrick Gleason told BARB.

"Certain distinctions may break down -- like straight and hip, Establishment and New Community," he added.

Whatever happens, the event will be unique. As many straights and narks as possible have been invited. Certain rooms in the church will specialize in confrontations and interrogations of participants and other participants.

One idea is for "street hassles." Two cars would collide -- at low speed -- in the GLIDE parking lot -- and a huge hassle, involving the occupants of the car and onlookers, would follow.

"But we don't know if we can get the cars," Gleason said.

Certain rooms will be designated "Forbidden."

BARB asked why.

"You'll have to come and find out," Gleason responded.

If people don't dig the happenings in one room, they can go to the discussion room and talk about why it bugs them.

"It's Here" will begin at 9 pm in the GLIDE chapel with a "multi-media invocation." A rock dance will follow, which is planned so as to eliminate spectators.

After midnight Friday begins a proliferation of events: poetry, dancers, movies, tapes. Artists, poets, and pronographers are invited. There will be projectors, and tape recorders available.

"It's Here" will run until the GLIDE service on Sunday morning. Big Brother and the Holding Company will play at the service.

Sleeping bags are recommended. The Diggers will provide food.

One warning: don't bring drugs. There will be narks there.

"In a sense, they're invited," Gleason said.

GLIDE is at 323 Ellis, SF.



# 'Black Mask' Lashes New Establishment

Not everybody loves everybody and we think our readers ought to know it. Consider, for instance: The following letter was sent to the "East Village Other" several weeks ago by the Black Mask group.

"Dear Editor: The Leary article "You Are a God Act Like One", in the last E.V.O. is one of the best examples of double speak we have yet seen -- 1984 must be getting near.

No, Leary, we are not "Gods" we are flesh and blood men, Men like those whose lives are being crushed by this system you try so hard to protect. "No abrupt destructive, rebellious actions, please". The Luce Publications know a good thing when they see it. If enough of them (Watts, Santo Domingo, Vietnam) "Drop-Out" we won't have to wipe them out. But they won't "Drop-Out" -- instead they will drive you out -- you power hungry politicians, you corrupted poets, you Madison Avenue Gods.

What is "The most practical, liberating message" that prophet Leary brings us? "Your state of consciousness is reflected in your environment. You create your environment." No, Leary, we don't create our environment, it has been created for us by those perverted creatures of government and business. But we will create a new one; one built on the ashes of the old, one where man doesn't have to be a "God" (or priest) to enjoy the fruits of this world, one where all men will be "Tuned-In" -- Tuned in to life in all its glory. "No destructive, rebellious actions" -- How else? Everyone in Harlem can "Turn-On" but Harlem won't change. Everyone in India can "Turn-On" but hunger won't vanish. Maybe you can "Turn-On" Leary and forget it, but we can't -- But then we aren't Gods.

This letter is not meant as a criticism of drugs in general but of Leary in particular. Drugs are and should be a personal matter for the individual to decide. Not copy and courts but Leary is another matter. His advocacy of religion and his attempts to de-fuse, not spread, rebellion make him the enemy along with the cops and courts." Needless to say, the letter was not printed and Leary still inhabits Mr. Olympus while the E.V.O. serves as oracle for the "New Establishment."

This new establishment has all the mind sapping and anti-revolutionary characteristics of the old, with religion playing a dominant role: besides Leary, we have Allen Ginsberg acting as salesman for both Hinduism and Buddhism (this represents no conflict since sectarian theology is not the object, any religion will do, so long as it prevents revolution); and the press follows close behind. The most dangerous aspect of this establishment is the "radical" mantle with which it seeks to cover itself and thus delude many dissatisfied youth with a false bourgeois sponsored "rebellion". The artists speak against the war for one week,

## Heyns Picks Up On Mandel

Chancellor Heyns this week urged adoption of "new and positive means" to bring more Negroes into the U.C. faculty.

In an understatement of the situation, he said, "much remains to be done", and the responsibility rests upon the individual department heads.

The unusual plea came in a special memo to all deans, department chairmen and directors of institutes.

Only two of approximately 1,000 tenured faculty members at U.C. are Negroes noted Heyns; a fact which was the basis for a special two-part series of articles in the Barb early in January. The series was written by William Mandel, internationally known scholar, (but not on the faculty at U.C.)

but serve the capitalists all year. The poets clamor at the gates of the university while the real poets are in the streets crying "Burn, Baby, Burn". And the East Village Other speaks of Anarchism but sells the reactionary line.

As Anarchists we feel particularly disturbed by this last distortion, the nature of which can be shown by one recent example. In his preface to "Interview With an Anarchist" (a so-called Anarchist who sees revolution as "almost impossible" so suggests mutilating I.B.M. cards and jamming parking meters: What an easy cop-out for the bourgeois renegade who realizes his inherent interest in preserving this system) the editor states, "The U.S.A. is a democracy founded on the proposition that all men are created equal and have the inalienable right to control their own destiny. A principle of anarchy is inherent in our government in that every four years, the opportunities presents itself to overthrow the administration by non-violent means of free elections", Bullshit, America is a non-democracy which places property rights above human rights. "Anarchy" is inherent in government but "Anarchism" opposes all government. We don't overthrow the administration every four years but rather change jailers and there are no free elections when a few men control the wealth (be it the capitalist of the west or the state-bureaucrats of the east). Revolution!

Dear Editor:

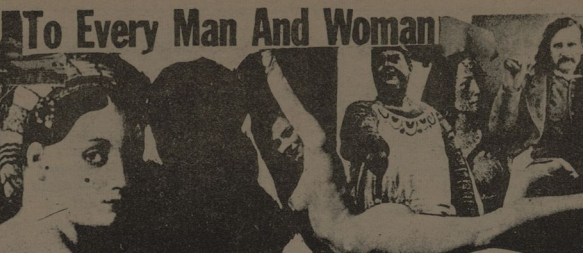
If You Please

Dear Editor and Readers, This is to report that within the last three months an incredible increase in gonorrhoea has appeared in Berkeley. I urge everyone to be on the alert as it appears that those who carry it may not be aware. Males will experience a greenish discharge and perhaps some pains during urination but women may be unaware they are carriers. If each male who learned of his having gonorrhoea would notify all female contacts that he was exposed to the sickness perhaps the communicable disease would be cut back. Free love is fine among those who wish it, but a responsibility is owed the community.

Dr. T.D. Berkeley

Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water  
ELPHONES for Write catalogue, United Electric Co., 1225 Masonic Temple.

**PEET'S COFFEE TEA & SPICES**

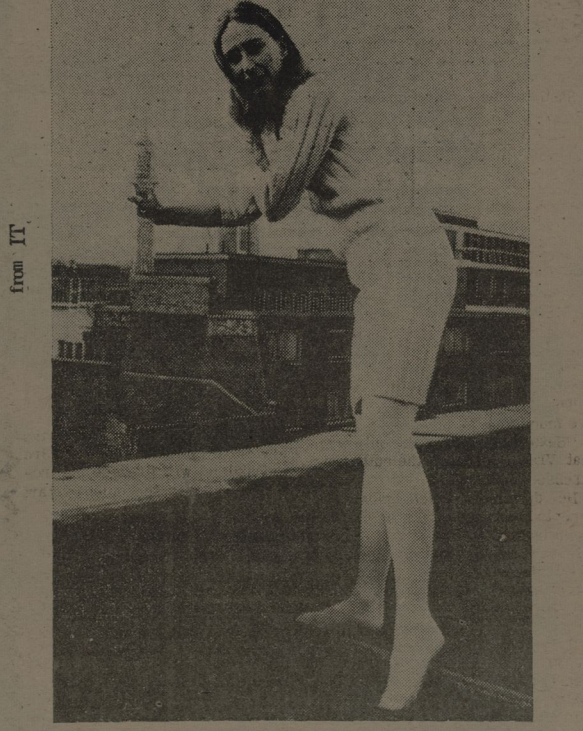


## To Every Man And Woman

### WHITE WOMEN PLAN

THE beautiful and disconcerting thing about Provo sexual reform is that it has no organized core of attack. So that the White Women Plan, suggested by Provo Irene Donner, turns out to be an impetus, but not, alas, a plan. She struck at the heart of fear in Amsterdam by publically calling for legalized abortions, the availability of contraceptives and related information to girls under 18--until the police got her on a technicality and forced her to sign a statement saying that she, a Provo, would not provoke.

The most inventive of Irene Donner's ideas is one which calls for surgical removal of the hymen in cases of fear of penetration to ease the sexual dilemma -- a sort of Dutch detulping. However, these are mainly attitudes which carry with them no active plan. Hence, some organized suggestions from our Fantasy Dept: Provo chicks dressed in white (as they normally are) should be armed pushers of contraceptives; if an under-18 needs either details or material, she only has to locate her local lady in white for help (which Mama is probably reluctant to provide). Next, a White Women Plan to parallel the White Bike Plan might be useful--that is, there was a time in Amsterdam when a bike painted white was common property to any Provo.



## ABORTION ARRESTS

from page 1 Sorenson had stated publicly that he would enforce the State Law if the two chicks ventured to San Mateo from their operation in Palo Alto. They responded by scheduling a one-night class and inviting the cops. The cops came. The class began. First the abortion law was explained. Then a "do-it-yourself" kit was distributed; it included, among other things, a hair net, hair brush, cotton, gauze, syringe, and thermometer. At this point the bust was ex-

pected. But the cops just got up and walked out. "We groaned and gave up," Rowena said. The fuzz didn't disappoint them, however. Shortly the plainclothesmen returned with uniformed cops and a bust in the grand style followed. Pictures were taken, evidence confiscated, and names of the audience taken (as witnesses, Rowena conjectured). Patrick Hallinan will defend the

# One for Me And One For Johnson

From Seattle comes the following communique: Dear Berkeley Barb, Provos are alive and well in Seattle!

We have been keeping tabs on our counterparts elsewhere through the pages of the BARB and other UPS members.

Provo of Seattle is still somewhat of a dead-ass group. So far we have done very little.

Firstly, because Provo is somewhat unknown here, we published the Amsterdam PROVO MANIFESTO.

Recently we are picking up rumors of a JOINTS FOR JOHNSON campaign which we hear originated there in Berkeley--

However, in light of the fact that:

- 1) Seattle banned Leary;
  - 2) Johnson is well-known here;
  - 3) Grass is a big issue here;
  - 4) 89 (III) and we're busted here;
- we picked up on the rumors and put out the enclosed leaflet.

So far we have pretty well covered the Hippy Community here with the leaflets and the JOINTS FOR JOHNSON gummed stickers like that attached.

We were wondering if you could give us a little free publicity.

Love, Provo of Seattle

NOTE: We all are sought by Seattle Fuzz for various "crimes," so we don't list our names on leaflets.

### JOINTS FOR JOHNSON

Combat "legal" murder and hate on the part of Mr. President with an act of love!

TURN ON LBJ! Mail a joint to Johnson! Make good grass readily available to Mr. President.

IF YOU DO NOT have or can not spare a REAL joint, roll tea, Bull Durham (poor facsimile), or spices. However, specify if your joint is for real--there's nothing like a phony joint to break a heart!

Future campaigns: Meth for Mac-Namara--Hemp for Humphrey--Roaches for Rusk--Castor-Oil for Congress--ad infinitum.

Watch for our mimeographed love-sheets--PROVO of Seattle--LOVE PROVOCATION NUMBER ONE.

case in court. The defense will rest on the grounds that the State Code violates the First Amendment to the Constitution.

Other abortion laws will not escape the girls' attack. "There are 3 other laws we could go after, Rowena said. The law against actually performing an abortion is "clearly an invasion of privacy," she said.

A preliminary hearing is set for April 12, but may be moved back a day or two. Contributions to the defense fund should be sent to Pat Maginnis, Box 6083, San Francisco 94101. The envelope should be marked "Defense."

## MAKE JEWELRY?

- BEADS - ALL KINDS
- JEWELRY FINDINGS
- GOOD PRICES

EXAMPLE: GOLD FILL PIERCED 10¢/pt. OR \$5/GROSS

**stephen**  
15 SHATTUCK SQUARE  
BERKELEY 841-4909

1 BLK. SOUTH OF UNIV. AVE.  
2ND FLOOR  
ENTER ON ADDISON AT SHATTUCK AVE

**LOWEY PERFORMS POETRY**

SUN MARCH 6 9PM LOWEY BOOKS 2476 TELEGRAPH BERK AL 181  
TUES MARCH 7 9PM THE PRINTING 1542 HAIGHT SF AD 181  
WED MARCH 8 8PM THE FREE GALLERY 1733 GRANT SF AL 181  
THUR MARCH 9 8PM THE FREE GALLERY 1733 GRANT SF AL 181

Any 8" Pizza  
**65¢**  
TUES. 5-12 ONLY  
**PIZZA HAVEN**  
2440 Bancroft 843-8476

**IRV'S SHOE REPAIR**  
CUSTOM SANDALS  
2467 Telegraph Avenue  
Berkeley, Calif.  
TH8-2335

## BARB View Of Academy Mutiny

A student's refusal to have his hair cut has triggered a mutiny. The student revolt has reached the San Rafael Military Academy. Sons of wealthy conservatives last week joined ranks with the Berkeley strikers in protesting administrative pighedness. At issue is the Academy's disciplinary procedures and their conflict with the stated educational purpose of the institution. One student was suspended after refusing to cut his hair. He received fifteen demerits at one per day. Another student took a jeep for a dangerous joy-ride and got a single demerit. Also, the rank system under which superior "officers" are encouraged to inform on underlings has caused resentment.

In protest, 17 top students removed their insignia, thereby symbolically going on strike. They were suspended for one week after the story was revealed in the San Rafael press.

The Academy administration has, in characteristic fashion, branded the students "pacifist" and blamed the incident on "outside agitators" from the Episcopal Peace Fellowship. The students were quick to rebut these charges.

The Episcopal Peace Fellowship had become interested only recently, after the students had made their plans. Even then the members of EPF were hostile to the idea. The Peace Fellowship had been concerned with the relationship of a military academy to the church (the Academy is a member of the Episcopal Schools Association).

## Candidates Scurry For Chamber 'Pot

The latest major move in Berkeley's aggressive radical campaign to transform society was a wagging of tongues at a Chamber of Commerce banquet.

Incumbents and candidates for city offices -- from the Right, Left, Middle, and Elsewhere -- hurled sharp words at each other over Elks Club steaks.

No injuries were reported. The Chamber kaffeeklatsch was boycotted only by Socialist Campaign candidates -- who sent a black proletarian to represent them in giving a three-minute explanation of why they were boycotting the gathering.

The dinner provided a circus for the press. Reporters for Berkeley's daily noted that Council candidate Charlie Brown Artman "twanged" his autoharp.

"They showed their colours by the customary reference to 'Trotskyite Communists running under the Socialist Workers Party label.'

"They invented 'J. Clyde' Rubin -- their own special tag for mayoralty candidate Jerry Rubin. (Unimpeachable sources say that members of the local daily's staff told Rubin they would nail him for telling last week's police-spy revelations exclusively to BARB, and not to the friendly 'd' daily. Apparently the 'J. Clyde' label is part of their vendetta.

(Earlier, the local daily printed not a word about Berkeley Police agents in political groups after BARB first broke the story, which was then picked up by the rest of the news media.

(On Tuesday the local daily referred to a "far-left mayoralty candidate better known for his VDC activities," but neglected to mention Rubin's name.

Today, BARB neglected to mention the local daily's name.)

The three Community for New Politics candidates for City Council were sparsely credited with wanting the city to take over PG&E.

After the evening of firm verbal confrontations between Berkeley's social revolutionaries and Establishment, the participants dabbed the last of the gravy from their waistcoats and went home to get some sleep before the eagerly awaited arrival of the morning paper.



## Sanfran Zig-zag

BY Silenus

## SPOONS

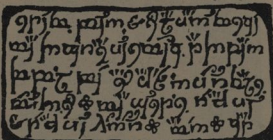
Another victim of the Lovin' Spoonful's cop-out of last May was exonerated after a piece of her pastry turned out to contain a non-lethal dose of dope.

Bill Loughborough's woman, Sandy, was busted months before Bill was finally located by the cops.

Her case, sale and possession, was thrown out of court.

The prime element in her case was an alleged hash cookie which Hampton, the undercover agent, testified was served to him at a party.

The minute quantity of shit that the chemists were able to discover in the cookie caused the judge to



say: "Is this what you're basing your case on?"

Sandy's indictment on sale of stuff was based on her alleged serving of the cookie to Hampton.

The possession rap was tossed out because the judge ruled that anything found in the house was the responsibility of the man of the house, not the woman.\*\*\*

## VD REARS

Veneral Disease has tripled in the last six years in the 15 - 24 age group, stated a spokesman for the State Dept. of Public Health. "VD has doubled during that period in all age groups," he noted.

The highest incidences of VD are found in ages 20 - 24.

"Sexual contact is the only way that VD is spread," the authority stressed.

He dismissed such generally accepted VD spreaders as drinking glasses, toilets, etc., with this aphorism: "You can pick up VD from any source other than direct sexual relations as easily as you can get hit by a falling meteorite."

By "direct sexual relations," the VD expert emphasized that he meant any and all postures and positions: oral, anal, et al.

In McClure's "The Beard," Jean Harlow should make sure she doesn't infect Billy the Kid, because when a woman gets gonorrhoea -- clap, strain, running, dose, morning drop -- she rarely notices anything wrong.

The infected man usually experiences a burning pain when urinating, accompanied by a discharge of pus.

The spokesman stressed the necessity for the man who catches it to get back to the woman who infected him, tell her about her condition, and make sure she doesn't spread it.

Chances of catching VD increase in direct proportion to the amount of partners you're making it with.

AMA figures reveal that VD is infecting 1.1 million people per year, i.e. almost two persons per minute.

National statistics point to the fact of one congenitally syphilitic baby born every day.

FREE, ABSOLUTELY CONFIDENTIAL VD CLINICS are located around the Bay Area:

San Francisco: 33 Hunt (Hours:

## RIGHTIE WRONGED?

Let Freedom Ring! Fred Huntley complains of being blacked-out from the election race for Mayor of Berkeley.

Certain local news media have "blacked out all mention of Fred Huntley -- leading candidate for MAYOR," the admitted conservative charged in a postcard sent to Telegraph Avenue merchants.

The postcard furnished a telephone number at which news-starved Berkeleyans can assuage their thirst for facts.

BARB hates to see a rightie wronged. So we called LA 4-0140.

The speaker sounds short of breath. Somebody must be running.

Mon. and Thurs., 9:30-6; Tues., Wed., Fri., 8-4. Phone KL 8-4469. Berkeley: 2121 McKinley (Hours: Mon., Wed., Fri., 8-9:30 a.m.; Tuesday night: 5-6:30 p.m.) Phone TH 1-0200.\*\*\*



"We will not be intimidated by the cops because we know our rights," stated Roy Ballard, Special Agent for the Organization for Afro-American Unity.

Ballard explained that there was no danger of arrest for the armed phalanx that escorted Malcolm's widow into San Francisco on Tuesday.

"We have the advice of five lawyers to make sure we don't get hit with any bullshit," said Ballard.

The absurd search for some regulation to bust the rifle-and-shopgun-carrying Black Panthers turned up a fish and game rule that said loaded pistols are all right, but rifles are wrong.

Another absurdity that the daily press came up with was to call Ballard and his cohorts Black Muslims.

Talk to any hawk of Muhammad Speaks and you'll realize that no Black Muslim would ever escort Malcolm's widow anywhere, except to her grave.

Black Panther sources revealed that 84 per cent of Black students in the Bay Area stayed out of school on Tuesday in commemoration of Malcolm's assassination two years ago.

The fourth and final day of commemorative gatherings will conclude tonight (Friday) with a procession to the site of Matthew Johnson's death at the hands a trigger-happy cop.

Workshops on Black Unity at the Bayview Community Center, 3rd and Oakdale, will precede the procession which is scheduled to start at 9 p.m. \*\*\*

## TO ACT

All you actors and actresses who are languishing and kidding yourselves into believing that your theatrical group is revolutionary or societally involved, now have the chance to rid yourselves of your director's schuck.

El Teatro Campesino is in the process of expanding and needs experienced actors and actresses, especially the latter, to form a seven-member nucleus.

E.T.C., the most vital theatrical force in the country, will be doing original plays in repertory, in addition to the agit prop theatre for which they've become reknowned.

In Delano there are English-Spanish classes being conducted, as well as music, art and other instruction.

So don't let a lack of knowledge of Spanish keep you from applying.

If accepted, you can immediately expect \$5 per week, meals and a place to live. In addition you'll be involving yourself in the most challenging, living theatre experience that is available.

Write to El Teatro Campesino, P.O. Box 130, Delano, attention Valdez.

Include the following particulars: (1) Why do you want to join? (2) Any knowledge of Spanish (or English)? (3) Have you seen El Teatro in action? (4) What's your background (primarily acting)? \*\*\*

"Fred Huntley, the conservative candidate for the office of mayor, is running strong," the Voice proclaims. It goes on to elucidate Mayor Wallace Johnson's "left-wing connections."

Johnson, after all, "has swung hard left and is running scared," the Voice says.

This Johnson "is the man who tried to play ball with the Trotskyites and pushed through their public opinion poll on Vietnam."

But such evildoings could not remain unpunished, the Voice of Huntley reveals. "Johnson's move backfired and he was forced to retreat."

The Voice further penetrates

## Turner 'Out To Win' In Oakland

Black ghetto leader Elijah Turner expects to disturb the sleep of William Knowland and the rest of the Oakland Establishment.

Turner formally announced his candidacy for the Oakland City Council Thursday. He told BARB he is running to win.

"The minority is the majority in Oakland," Turner pointed out. "Most of the people of Oakland are Negro or Mexican-American."

Oakland's Community for New Politics has endorsed Turner's candidacy. They are beginning to mobilize the forces in the pre-

cincts which worked on the Scheer Campaign.

Eyes in the Tribune Tower are already widening at ghetto power in the forthcoming election. William Knowland's fat newspaper began talking about a New Left attempt to gain control of the city government even before Turner formally announced his candidacy.

Poverty and police will be major issues in his campaign.

"There is no real poverty program in this country," Turner said. "The money goes to counsellors, administrators, and social workers -- not to the poor. Poverty

has only increased since the so-called poverty programs began."

He wants a poverty program run completely by the poor, he said.

"And besides a civilian police-review board with subpoena power, there should be a total change in police policy," Turner said.

"Now the Oakland police use maximum force, regardless of how many lives they endanger. They shouldn't be allowed to shoot a man in the back when he's running from them."

"They should only have the right to use their guns if someone's life is in danger," Turner said. He cited two recent cases of fleeing suspects being gunned down by Oakland cops.

In addition to CNP support, Turner expects the endorsement of "about 35 neighborhood organizations." He rose to leadership in the black community through neighborhood organizing, and will focus his campaigning on personal work in such community groups.

"I'm not running a protest campaign," Turner told BARB, "I intend to win. Only about 25 or 30 percent of the voters turn out for municipal elections in Oakland, and I expect to get about 90 percent of the Black vote."

Telly Heads Set Council Straight from page 3

Harris opened up the "tension" bit by asking "just what do you mean by tension?"

Both Bach and Mrs. Severson explained that the "choking of the street by auto traffic, the numbers of young people on the sidewalks" created this tension.

She felt that "many of the Berkeley citizens fear the teenagers, especially those dressed in long hair" but that "really, we can all be friendly - the youth don't fear the other people."

Councilman Wilmont Sweeney expressed the thought that "many of us want the same thing you want but we can't seem to get together." He suggested that "further meetings" be held on the matter to "get away from this cussing each other out all the time."

He further asked if the BBC had thought of "other ways of doing what you want - like having a poetry reading in one of the stores."

"This has been happening in Moes and Shakespeare for some time," Mrs. Severson pointed out, somewhat amazed.

"I didn't know this," replied Sweeney, mollified.

The distance between City Hall and Telegraph Avenue is getting smaller and smaller. Much credit must be given to both Leo Bach and Mrs. Severson, for they made quite an impression by their forthright answers and spirit of having "a Sunday afternoon where the family can come and listen to music, poetry, read books, and the children take in puppet shows."

Someday, someday, someday...

So don't forget ol' Chet.

## BLACK POWER JOINS LEFT

from page 1

in holster on his belt. He was Huey Newton, of the Oakland Black Panther Party for Self Defense.

"You have allowed yourself to become black people with a white mind," he said. "Black is right (applause) and you can turn this around with this concept."

Newton pointed out, patting his pistol. "We have this, but you can't fight with just guns. The next step is to go out into the Black Community and organize for your needs. If we don't get them, then

PANTHER



Pistol-Packer

we can dissolve this union of America."

Camejo then spoke and explained what Socialism was "just in case you kids may have heard the word."

Earlier, the Police announced in the Daily Cal and in the Berkeley Gazette that "no permit had been granted" for the rally. In answer, Camejo put out the following statement:

"I was arrested last April 12 for speaking without a permit... (the VDC meeting) was broken up by police violence. The police arrested some 20 or so participants in that rally. However, the courts ruled the police had violated our constitutional rights."

"If next Tuesday, I have to be arrested again... I'll do it. Sooner or later the police in this city will have to learn to respect the First Amendment."

While there was only one recognizable cop at the rally, it was ringed by the usual men in grey flannel suits and smoked glasses (both Negro and white), plus the same Berkeley Police Inspector who was over in San Francisco the day before at the Women For Peace picket-lined against Humphrey.

Johnson's perfidy.

"He (Johnson) has sold out the moderates, conservatives, and Republicans, but they don't yet know about it."

"But if Johnson will sell out the Republicans, when the opportunity arises he will also sell out the liberals. And you liberals had better remember this!"

# THE FOLKSONA by ED KANDENSON

## Finding Fahey

"John Fahey is one of the great folk composers "a long-time critic of his told me a few weeks ago. After that idea sank into my mind I was surprised to find that I agree, and that it doesn't mean what I used to think it would.

For a long time I didn't think of John in relation to folk music because we decided not to present him as an interpreter so that we could avoid trivial arguments with people who thought that the traditions were sacred, and unchanging. John said for a while that he was a jazz guitarist, and then he began saying that his music was based upon one of the primary sources of ragtime and blues, nineteenth century classical music.

Going on that, I tried to discover the relationship between his compositions and those that are played by classical guitarists. There seems to be little; the musics are distant cousins at best.

Unable to get a frame of reference which seemed to me to correspond with the facts, I just stayed quiet. John's audience has been for the most part Bohemians who share his interest in sounds and would rather enjoy the fruits than the roots of the music anyhow.

JOHN BUNYAN

"John Fahey is one of the great folk composers." He is no longer taking someone else's music and altering it. He is making his own music, and its relation to the mainstream of his time and culture is very much like that of the work of any folk artist to his here and now.

The great folk artists, or perhaps the idea will be easier if I say, the great primitive artists, are not those who rigorously follow their father's ways; they are those who accidentally and eclectically gather certain materials and techniques from their environment, and then stubbornly persist in combining them until they have created something. This is the kind of artist John seems to be.

Operating outside the intellectual climate of his time, non-academic in his approach to his work, self-taught, and isolated by these facts from a creative interchange of ideas with the contemporaries, his work lacks certain common assumptions, certain refinements, which are characteristic of his time.

Primitive artists are like volcanoes in the stream of art. Henri Rousseau, Scott Joplin, William Blake, Edward and Otis Hicks, these are the great primitives, and it is with their work, isolated and inexplicable, rough-hewn, heavy-handed, and great, that John's work will have to be compared when it reaches its maturity.

### MR. FAHEY'S PERSONALITY

"John Fahey is one of the great folk composers," and like the others his approach to his work and his approach to his life are the same, and unique. If his successes have been caused by seizing what he has, and working with it until art is compelled to show up, his failures are caused by refusing to see what everyone else knows.

The clashes between John's stance and the stance assumed by most of either the straight society he was raised in, or the hip society he lives in the midst of, seem to leave a raging dialectic in him. He is an excellent scholar, author of a thesis on Charlie Patton that has been described as brilliant, creator of a distinctive and original body of music, one of the important field researchers in folklore.

He is also the karate "expert" flexing thru exercise positions, exaggerating his accomplishments, performing drunk, inexplicably insulting his audience, keeping his social life strained to the point of collapse, spending his life eating hamburgers and drinking coke after coke after coke.

These contradictions, or the one which underlies them, find unity in John's work. He is able to create his music partially because he has a double standard which permits him to put in "crazy" chords when he is down, and to be a brilliant composer when he is happy, but it is in his writing that the most obvious synthesis occurs.

The notes to his Riverboat lp, just released, are the best that he has written. Thirty pages of short story, describing a paranoid vision of reality unrivaled since Kafka. Nothing is what it purports to be directly, but everything is "in a certain sense" -- people make statements like characters in B-grade horror films, the trivial

becomes significant, the meaningful, nothing.

### His NEW RECORD

I have waited a long time for this record to come out so that I would get a chance to review it. Now I am losing interest in long reviews. C'est la vie, n'est-cepas?

The record was recorded a couple of years ago, partially in LA on a Wollensak, partially in Boston on better equipment, and it has been in the hands of Ralph Riverboat ever since. It was issued in a hand-lettered edition of 50, and now in a green and in-appropriate jacket in a commercial edition.

This is a light record, not as good as any of the Takomas except the first, occasionally poorly played, as Poor Boy, occasional flashes of warm brilliance, as in the dog barking in Poor Boy, for the most part light and happy, with some banjo by Mayne Smith.

One song is really fine -- the Death of the Clayton Peacock, which is a beautiful bottleneck piece (the strings are fretted with a flat metal or glass surface, very ethinic to know about, fine to hear) embodying John's reaction to the death of a peacock which used to stand in Clayton early in the mornings.

It's a nice record, I would buy it, and then there are the notes, which I would buy also. I find I can't describe them adequately, but you won't believe them when you read them.

## In a Hushed Voice...

Deep in a hushed void I saw everything change its color: whites, greys, blacks, reds ... clouds, embers, darkness, flames. An enormous multitude without number fled a monstrous thing, and then they were also fleeing from themselves, releasing sibilant howls to the yielding air: each member of this mob a good man or a good woman who had murdered some other good man or good woman. And the boys and the girls were the offspring of these good men and women; they were blind, eyelessly weeping, I do not know whether from their hunger or from a realization that never, never would they attain a ripened growth. And in this hushed void I saw that these boys and these girls had been condemned to remain good for all eternity ... Whites, greys, blacks, reds, Etc., Etc., Etc., ...

J.M. Souto

## Dear Editor ...

### Are We Condemned?

Small defeat in ongoing battle against complacency. Sunday night, February 19th, Geary Temple, Geary and Fillmore, 7:30. The auditorium of the old Scottish Rites Temple, replete with esoteric symbols and the plush and gilt opulence of an archaic style, is half-filled with an elaborate wooden structure whose outworks reach to the first row of empty seats.

Three hundred seats, 285 are empty. Five actors, four tech men, ushers; the work of fifty hands.

Where is the audience? Afraid of J. P. Sartre? Copping out on

Divertimento in Bb, K. 361

MOZART Symphony (1933) COPLAND Fugue BEETHOVEN Concerto in a SCHUMANN The Oakland Symphony, Gerhard Samuel, conductor; with Leonard Rose; cello.

(Most of this column was intended for last week's issue, but omitted for lack of space.)

The Borodin Quartet played their namesake's 2nd, the Beethoven 10th and Szostakowicz's quartets. Nobody takes the "Kismet" source material very seriously anymore, but it's so Russian I'm sucked into it every time. There's something inherently right about the modal approach and the gently monotonous thread of its highly memorable themes.

The Szostakowicz work is rather trivial, and the Beethoven is hardly gripping, either.

The Borodin is highly polished and thoroughly joined. Like other touring Russians, their programmes tend to be assertively patriotic; but for all that, they remain a cosmopolitan group.

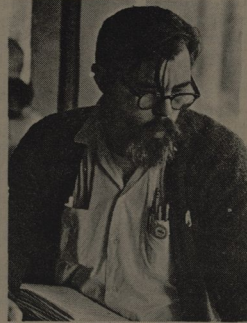
Especially good was the last half of bar 71, and the first beat of bar 72 in the 3rd movement of the Beethoven.

Werner Torkanowsky couldn't do a hell of a lot more than anyone else with the dispirited S.F. Symphony, but at least his program was more interesting than usual. But next time you see them, notice the droopy, saggy postures of the group. That isn't the blase attitude of assurance, it's just low morale.

But the Oakland Symphony gave a concert last week with Leonard Rose. He played the Schumann concerto in what must have been its fourth or fifth performance this

month. It's just about worn out its welcome, I think. Not a very interesting work to begin with, it gains nothing by familiarity. Nor, come to think of it, does Mr. Rose. Fine cellist though he is, his conceptions of the music and his insights, are all small.

The Mozart Divertimento is one of the few works which really deserve the adjective 'gorgeous', but the performance seemed rather



M. A. Romanov, Haydn scholar and critic

over-conducted, and lacking in air. Perhaps if the musicians had been allowed a little more time to listen to each other, things might have blossomed. As it was, it was good but not refined.

In the 'Great Fugue', the reduced string section did a clean and muscular reading, and showed up with more refinement and cohesion than they've ever got before. The strings are the core of an orchestra; and this work showed the orchestra to be sound from the pith out.

But that Copland Symphony! Dating from 1933, before its every trick had been turned into a cliché by imitation (chiefly by Copland), it remains fresh, lively and interesting. It never runs out of novelty and craftiness.

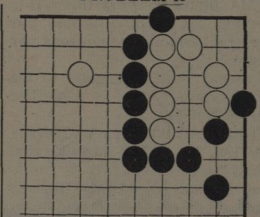
The audience was full and generously appreciative. But, as usual, they seemed unwilling to realize that the Copland was 17-1/4 times as interesting to them as the Schumann.

The Collegium Musicum concert at Hertz Hall was enjoyable, but low pressure. The groups should be put to work, doing Noon concerts, monthly recitals, etc. Too much study, not enough work, leads to the abstract kind of attitude this concert exemplified.

M. A. Romanov

## Game-O-Go by Walt McKibben

PROBLEM A



Black to kill. (Solution next week.)

why men kill each other and torture themselves and how it doesn't have to be that way.

A line as succinct as any to the higher, freeing consciousness and no one to watch the Mime Troupe draw it out.

Responsibility. Much to be learned by the players and their audience. A line in the play -- "We must help each other to want the truth". No one to help.

Purpose, love briefly wanes in the hollow house. Two more shows. Friday and Saturday, February 24th and 25th, 7:30. Tickets at Shakespeare and Company. Call GA 1-1984. Dave Simpson



The "underground" relationships between the CIA and the pillars of our society is nothing new to Berkeley. The relationship between police and property is the cause of such waste of the public's money, and, if there isn't enough tax-funds for the police, private business puts up more; e.g., the Berkeley Exchange Club giving the Berkeley Police a "Mobile Command Post".

"What was reported in the SF Chronicle was kept out of the Berkeley Gazette, namely, that the 'steering committee' of the group that tried to stop the Rumford Housing Act was 'composed of prominent businessmen from Berkeley whose identity is secret.'" --from my letter in The Nation, Oct. 26, 63.

One is entitled to wonder, today, Feb. 24, 1967, if some of these secret businessmen also help give the BPD its latest plaything. Another example of the Police/Business community relationships was published in the Berkeley Gazette a while back:

A businessman's luncheon-club was "picketed" by club members dressed up as beatniks, protestors "with beards, sandals, and guitars ... assistant city manager William Hunrick picketed the chairman, Inspector Ross Jewel, of the Berkeley Police Department, who laughingly rapped for order," Hunrick wore "a false beard."

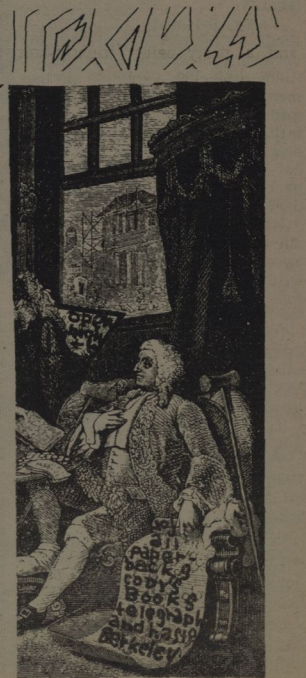
Our society is not the "Creative Society," but rather, the "Corrupt Society." What corrupts it is property, and in protecting property the people get neglected. "Something weird is happening in and around Berkeley these past months. There has (sic) been five unsolved murders in the past 24 months (now seven; gk) and all the alleged brilliant detectives come up with is 'somebody unknown must of done it.'

"The firehouse burns down and all the equipment with it, including the 'Fire Prevention Bureau Car.' What good is there in having these men around? Why not hire some little old ladies in tennis shoes. They couldn't be worse and probably would be better" -- from a letter in the Oakland Tribune.

I am old enough to remember when the Berkeley City Council "couldn't find the money" to buy the assistant Fire Chief a new car; he was driving a Dodge Roadster, and, in racing to a fire one day, the engine flipped out and broke into a thousand pieces. An "emergency meeting" was called by the Council and they found the money.

Four years later (this was in the 1930's), Mayor Amment was caught red-handed burying \$11,000 cash in a tin can in his backyard so he wouldn't have to pay income tax on it.

What we see in 1967 with the CIA corrupting students, unions, lawyers, artists is nothing more than a property - rights motivation inherent in a profit - system that corrupts every relationship it enters into, from police to the American Newspaper Guild (mor to kum). G.K.



# WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

BY Pete Camejo, Socialist candidate for Mayor

The Gazette ran a headline February 9th which said, "Five Trotskyites in Race..." To the average American, "Trotskyite" sounds like some sort of foreign disease or obscurantist religious cult. The label is carefully geared to close minds. The Gazette is always careful to follow with "Trotskyite Communist... cited by the Attorney General as subversive..."

The S.F. Chronicle and other major dailies have not been much different.

The red-baiting slander campaign against socialists has been effectively carried out for the last twenty years. The purpose of the red-baiters is to make socialist ideas or even the discussion of a socialist alternative taboo in American political life.

One might ask why they fear socialists if they are only a small minority. The answer is simple. The socialist movement represents today, with all its different currents, the majority of politically active mankind. It is not CNP "new lefters" or Be-In hippies that are battling against America's power structure from the Congo to Peru and Vietnam; that have organized the labor and peasant movements; that have taken billions of dollars of wealth out of the control of Wall Street.

The slander of the Daily Press is not, therefore, surprising when socialists dare raise their ideas right within the United States. One of the purposes of our Socialist Campaign is precisely to break this stifling atmosphere and to introduce America to the world of ideas so popular everywhere else.

The central point of this campaign is the call for an uncompromising break from the Democratic and Republican Parties by labor and by the Negro people as the starting point for building a movement that can change America. In an earlier BARB article, we explained why we believe this break is a prerequisite to any important changes, and why we criticize the CNP for their position of working within the Democratic Party.

The CNP answered our criticism indirectly in an article by Bob Avakian in the BARB. Like a skilled politician, Avakian skirted around the key issue we raised and never mentioned the Democratic Party. Instead he made a passing reference to "a tightly-disciplined revolutionary Marxist Vanguard Party" as being "irrelevant." By falling back on the general ignorance and prejudice of Americans against "Marxism" and a party being "tightly-knit (just like the commies in TV land), Avakian simply avoids dealing with criticism from such an "irrelevant" source.

Recently the CNP voted down 9-1 a CNPer who wanted to run for City Council on a third-party position, which is only one more indication of their implicit position of working within the Democratic Party. But there are special reasons why they do not want to discuss this position in this campaign.

If the CNP came out against the Democratic Party and for a third party they would lose their professional Democrats (CDCers) and their CPers, who are deeply embedded in Democratic Party politicking. On the other hand, if they openly came out for working within the Democratic Party they would lose those students who have joined them since the Scheer Campaign, such as the ISCers and PLers who are for some sort of "third party."

So like an astute vote-getting

politician, what does Avakian do? He opposes a "tightly-disciplined revolutionary Marxist Party" while not saying a word about the Democratic Party.

The CNP offers a simple solution to all our problems. "To build a society in which war, racism, poverty and exploitation are eliminated" just vote a few bright middle-class CNPers into office. We don't agree. First we need to build a mass party of labor and of the Negro people against the Democrats and Republicans. Then we can seriously talk of ending war and racism in America.

We must start by winning the new student radicals away from working in the Democratic Party and towards preparing for the inevitable and already-beginning radicalization of the working people in America. After all, the same factors that are radicalizing students today will radicalize the rest of America tomorrow.

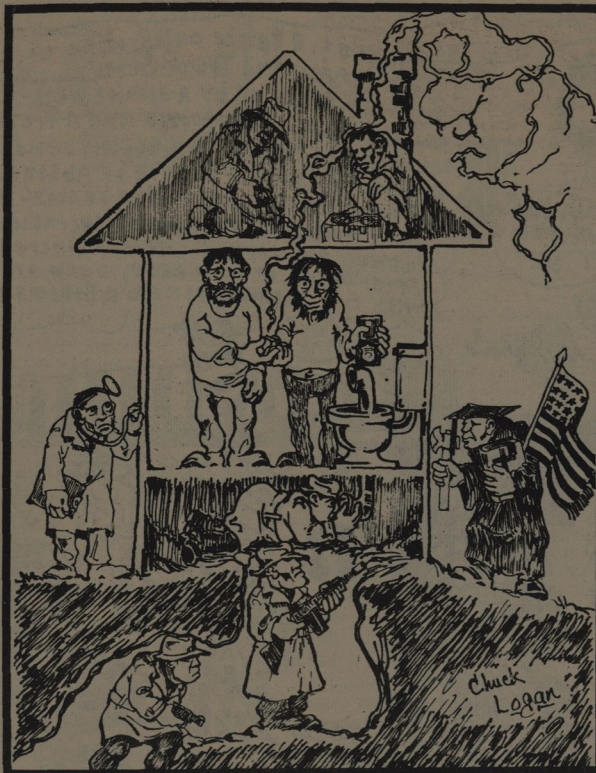
When Jerry Rubin was asked why he was running against us, he did little better than Avakian. Rubin stated, "Camejo's campaign is extremely ideological and theoretical and is a reflection of the view of his political party." It may come as a surprise to Rubin, but most political parties run candidates who represent their viewpoint.

But what is too "ideological and theoretical" in the socialist program? Demanding the right to vote on Vietnam? Ending the draft? Removal of witch-hunting laws? Demanding war profits be taxed rather than charging tuition? Calling for nationalization of PG&E? Calling for independent political action like the Black Panther Party? etc., etc.

Rather than stating concretely his disagreements with us, Rubin appeals to the general prejudice that socialists are "irrelevant." What then is our difference with Rubin?

Basically it is a different analysis of the meaning of the hippy community and what social layers can change society. Rubin's central political orientation is towards an alliance of the hippy community with the student radicals. He sees the development of a large hippy community as a force for change.

We, on the other hand, see the development of a large body of "hippies" in quite a different light.



## cat's tale of the tolstoi trial

folks, as you remember, last episode found tolstoi farm in jail, busted in toto, & very sad. now, i know all you people have been waiting, bating your breath, breathing your lives, living your hopes, hoping i would tell you what

Whenever the middle-class begins to radicalize before the working class does, as is occurring today in America, many radicals become disillusioned, feel frustrated, and withdraw into an individualist attempt to escape. The hippy phenomena will tend to be a very large one until the mass of the working people radicalize. That is why today you find many veterans of the anti-war movement retiring into the hippy world.

We agree with Rubin that there is a great deal of persecution and ignorant hate deliberately promoted against hippies by the power structure in its attempt for force conformist attitudes among Americans. But we disagree with his whole political orientation.

We believe only the working people and the Negro people represent social layers strong enough to change our capitalist order and replace it with a just social order -- socialism. Where does Rubin, and/or the CNP stand? Are they for socialism? Or is it "irrelevant," or maybe taboo for them even to discuss?

happened next. max says so anyway.

what happened next was lots of lawyer-doubletalk, lots of paranoia & dreams of cops chasing, chasing you across the field, quick! run up the hill, into the woods. hide! here they come, run! & lots of postponements of the trial for they come, run! & lots of postponements of the trial for political & opportunistic reasons on the part of the d.a. (WILLARD ZELLMER) and one judge disqualifying himself for a number of reasons, among which i later heard were: he knew marijuana to not be a narcotic as charged, he felt the charges to be "trumped up", he wished to dismiss the case & knew so in advance of the hearing, therefore considering himself "prejudiced", & finally (& perhaps most cogently) he is an elected official & the election was in a month & a half & "97% of the voters would disagree" with his handling of the case & appointing his friend and Other Good Judge in the Next County.

well, friends and erstwhile neighbors, the C.G.J. went through his changing venue 'cause the local populace abhors the defendants trip and his o.k.ing a non-jury trial 'cause the people of the near vicinity were not of our peers to say the least.

and Then the sad, horrible, frightful, but mostly sad, thing happened. one of us (JONATHAN TOURTELLOT, it was YOU, JON "TURD-A-LOT" the FINK! JON, SON OF PUBLIC RELATIONS! JON, our brother) turned state's evidence, witness for the prosecution to escape punishment & to save his Reputation.

the trial was split in 2; first to be tried were those who were seen smoking grass by CAROLE McCaffrey, alias "MICKEY" (a volunteer police woman who turned the farm in while wearing bermuda shorts) who were 3 (Walter, white hound & strider) plus the founder of the farm (huw) & two people, a twosome of folks in whose room evidence was allegedly found & whose outrageousness outraged the fuzz & sundry & against whom jon agreed to testify.

if you haven't surmised, the twofold is partly composed of me & partly of my tom. i am cat, hello. . and so on Jan. 22nd, 1967 the trial began & there was a whole Lot of grass in baggies & canvas sacks & tin cans & matchboxes, & peanut butter jars all over the courtroom & the bags leaked at least a lidful and we went through the whole draggy procedure for awhile & it came to light that the sherriff of lincoln

## The \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ Tree

"Friends: It is our belief that panhandling, like tipping, is an act of degradation -- Not of Love -- both for the panhandler and for the panhandlered.

"Whether or not you share this premise, and, when you are able, replace that amount to enable someone else to enjoy the fruits of the money tree.

"Anyone is welcome to post (anonymously) a contribution -- especially persons objecting to panhandling.

"With faith that there will always be ten bills (or more) on this tree ... The I-Thou Coffee House."

After this reader removed one of the ten \$1-bills commonpinned to the tree, the proprietor expressed the wish that other stores on Haight would follow his lead.

A note ballpointed on a scrap of yellowed math paper was pinned to the bottom of the tree: "The money tree like the tree of life must replenish itself by its own energies ... A Planter & Harvester."

A week later the tree was bare. Four pennies dangled where the lettuce had been.

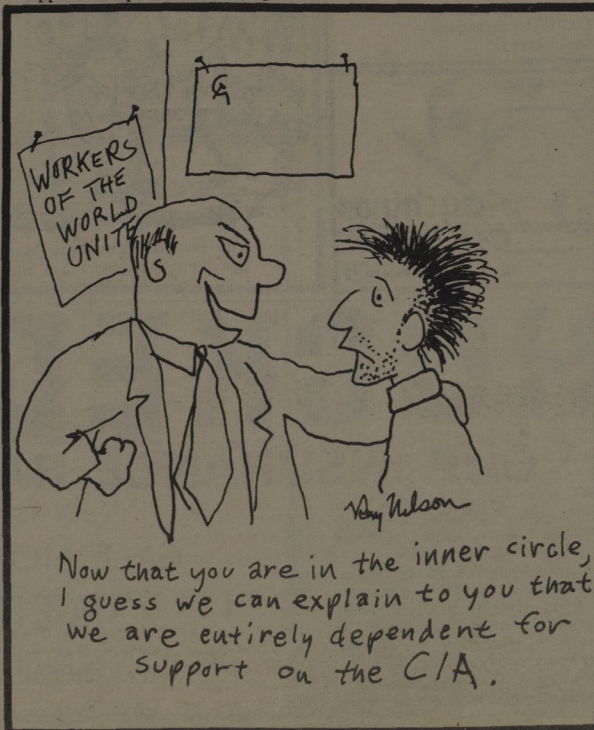
county (JAMES "ED" ATWOOD) kept for his own personal & private reasons "a leaf" of the evidence & it was also evident to us (dick, tom & i) that things were not going to go too well. . . alan had already pleaded guilty & drawn 6 mo. & 3 yrs probation. . . & jon would screw us to the wall. . . & jon would go free perhaps for his words but think of the bad Karma he would end up with. . . & it was indicated that a "guilty" plea would save the judge's time & that he greatly valued time. . . & after all 6 mo. is not the "5 years minimum" called for by Wash. state law. . . & tom & i wanted to spend summer free & go to jail in winter. . . & so the 3 of us plead guilty. . .

walter still said he was innocent & even got on the stand to convince the judge of it but he too was found guilty. the d.a. dropped charges against him. & so alan & dick got 6 mo., walter 1 year & tom & i will be sentenced in october to serve, in the judge's words as an "example" after a hopefully fruitful summer on the north coast.

jon will, he says, flnk on 4 or so more people who will be tried soon, though there is a chance the charges will be dropped out of a sense of satiety on the part of the d.a. & co.

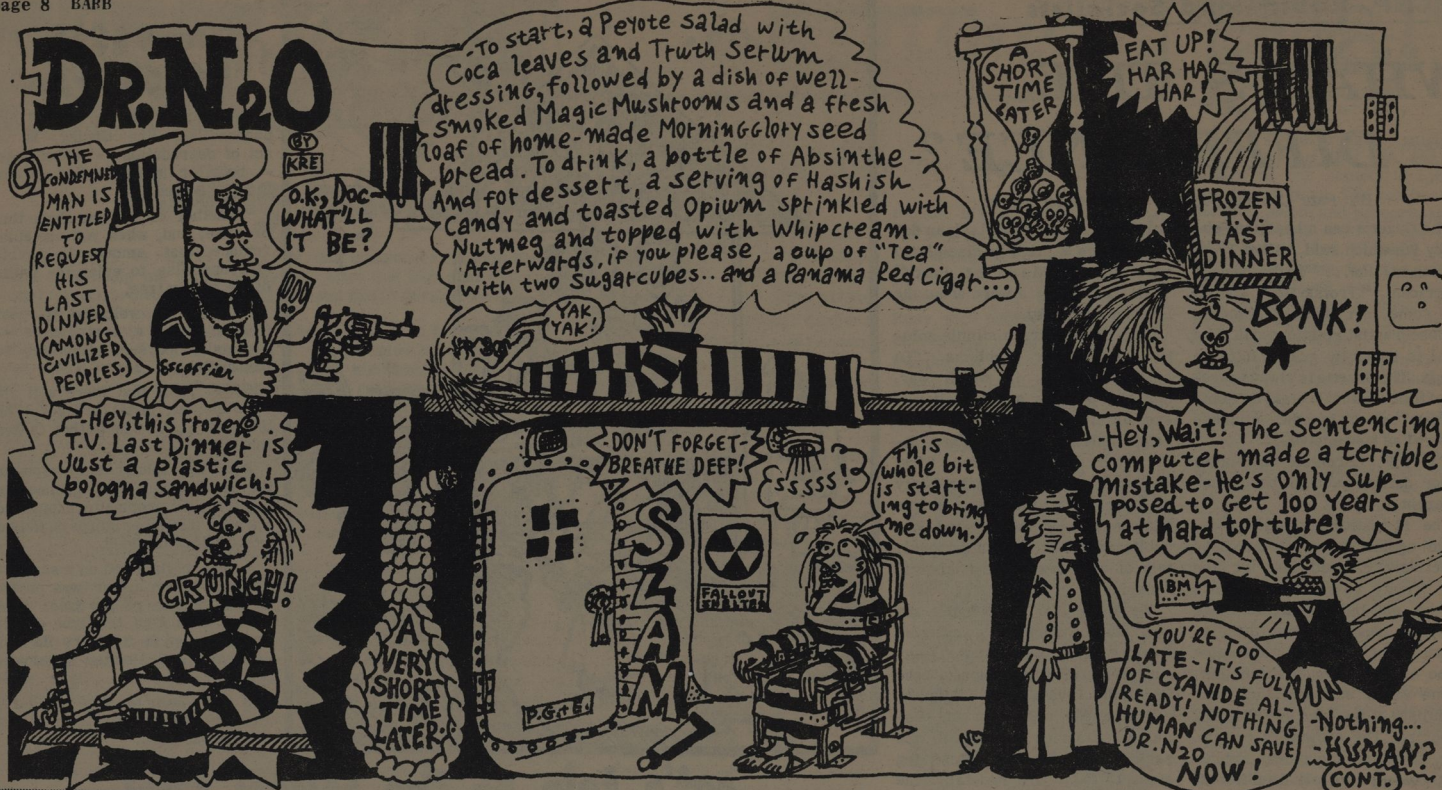
for writers of groovy & cheerful letters this is an address to mark: Lincoln County Jail, Davenport, Washington, 99122, U.S.A.

Tolstoi farm still exists for those who care to hear that & goodnight & be happy. cat/ejp



Now that you are in the inner circle, I guess we can explain to you that we are entirely dependent for support on the CIA.

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**GRAPHICS**



## How Humph Slunk From Rear to Rear

by G.K.

Vice President Hubert Humphrey went through the rear door of San Francisco so fast that the SF Chronicle, hardly noticed he was in town. At least that was the way it appeared in Tuesday's edition of the paper, for only a few buried words were printed over the fact he spoke to 10,000 delegates to the National Rural Electrical Co-Op meeting in convention the day before. "A Financial Blackout in Rural America" was the headline.

Not a picture was published of the peace-pickets from the Women For Peace, Community For New Politics, SNCC, SDS, and others. Not a story over the fact the Vice President of the CIA had to have one side of Hayes Street sealed off from the pickets, friendly pedestrians told them that "a lot of cops and TV cameras are at the rear of the Auditorium."

We stood across the street, after being "advised of our rights" to at least one side of Hayes, by officers #783 and #937. These two policemen even kept the press and TV away until the boys from the communications media protested.

The media went down the inside; we went down the other side; at each end of the blocked Hayes Street other pickets stood in clusters on the corner. Pickets, too, were in front of the Civic Auditorium, chanting "Get Out Of Vietnam!" to the well-fed delegates

from Iowa, Mississippi, Minnesota, and the rest of hinterland America that never saw anything like this back home.

One delegate was observed by this reporter to be so dumfounded by a girl in jeans, serape, and no shoes, that he forgot to bring up his camera but instead it whirred away at his side as he watched her open-mouthed.

He was from Iowa.

We were able to let Humph know we were there. As his black Cad pulled up au-convoy (served with a liberal dash of Secret Servicemen all in blue suits and shades) we shouted "Stop The Bombing"- "One Of Your Governor's Is Missing."

He looked startled for a moment, then, as Mrs. Humphrey got out, he gave us a big smile and disappeared into the rear of the Civic Auditorium. This was only half an hour after Stanford.

I wonder if that delegate from Iowa is still taking pictures of the pavement?

## How Do You Know CO

After the draft registrant has had a hearing with his local draft board to discuss his unwanted classification, he will receive another Notice of Classification. If he still has not received the classification he feels he is entitled to, he may appeal. This appeal must be made in writing within ten days after the date the Notice of Classification was mailed to him.

The appeal is sent to the local board. It need only be a simple letter stating that the registrant appeals for whatever classification he feels he is entitled to. The letter should be sent--as should every communication with the local board--registered mail, return receipt requested.

The registrant cannot be inducted while an appeal is pending.

An appeal can also be taken on behalf of a registrant, by a person claiming to be a dependent of the registrant, or by an employer who, prior to the classification, has filed a written request for the registrant's occupational defer-

ment. The file will then be forwarded to the appeal board which follows the same pattern as the local board in placing the registrant in the lowest class for which they think he is eligible.

If a C.O. has been given a 1-A-0 classification by his local board, and this is satisfactory to the registrant as pertains to his C.O. position, but he wishes to be deferred from military or alternative service until, for example, he has finished school, the appeal board will handle his request for a 2-S deferment just as they would any case which does not involve conscientious objection status.

Remember, a C. O. does not necessarily have to be a member of an organized religion. Want to help? Contribute? need Counsel? Write EBDIC, Box 957, Berkeley, or call 845-7468.

Dear Editor:  
CIA Agents  
In the Navy?

Dear Sirs:  
I would like the address of the Viet Nam Day Committee. I want to hold informal talks with proponents of the other camp in order to publish these discussions of the Viet Nam war's ultimate issues in this ship's newspaper, The Cherokee Strip (circ: approx. 900), and with other cruisers now deployed in combat areas--as we were for over a year as flagship of the SEVENTH Fleet. This is to better let Navy-men concerned with the conflict to know more about all issues of it. Thank you.

Cordially,  
C.E. Green, SN  
B800026 X Division  
Public Affairs Office

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DWIGHT HOWLAND JACK GAINES JERRY CLARK



After the usual denials, the University has admitted that records on individual students have for years been available to federal agencies without the student's knowledge or consent.

About 2500 students' files are scrutinized by federal agents in the course of one school year, by the reckoning of the Registrar's office.

Clinton Gilliam, University Registrar, made the above revelation after Vice Chancellor Earl Cheit had denied that any University records were available to 'persons or agencies outside the University' without the student's permission.

The files of students and former (non?) students are available to the CIA, FBI, Defense Dept., Treasury Dept., Military Intelligence and the Internal Revenue Service, BARB has learned.

The Federal agents are not supposed to look at material for purposes other than verification of statements made by job applicants (except in security cases). How is this closed-eyes policy enforced?

"We trust them," said Gilliam. The subject was brought to light by the Rubin For Mayor campaign in the Feb. 17 issue of BARB. On Monday Feb. 20, the next working day, the open-drawer policy was coincidentally suspended, pending review.

The Executive Board of the TA's union (AFT Local 1570) issued a statement on Feb. 22 stating that "it is contradictory to the very nature of academic freedom" for the University to hand over student or faculty files without the person's consent.

The statement deplored the fact that "Dean Fuzz" Sicheneder, a policeman under the obligations of an oath, is a member of the staff of the Dean's Office.

It need hardly be pointed out that the extensive files in the Dean of Students' Office contain a great deal of privileged information," the union's Board said.

A member of the union talked to BARB about the fact that there seemed to be a "police community" separate from the University community, and Sicheneder's loyalty would appear at best to be divided.

He noted that there has been a great outcry on the part of liberal professors such as Mallia against anything that might make Berkeley a "political university". However, those professors have been silent about the matter of police permeation of the campus.

A BARB reporter assigned to the Sacramento march noted that American River College seemed to have "dropped out" of the police state. There student "Security patrols" directed traffic and even patrolled in full police drag, some even with gun.

One of the Patrol gun-toters sat in on a student political meeting in uniform, as a participant, but left for his rounds before the end of the meeting. --L.F.

## Sacto Union Battle

One arrest and two "constitutional walks" highlighted Saturday's action in the Sacramento social workers' strike.

Over 200 social workers and others gathered in the Sacramento Labor Building to demonstrate their support for the strike, 50 had travelled from Southern California.

Arrested on Saturday was Paul Jacobs, a San Francisco writer and activist. He delivered a fiery speech, grabbed a picket sign, and led protestors on the second "Constitutional walk" of the day.

A court order forbids picketing or demonstration of support for the strike. Jacobs' sign read, "I support this strike."



Back in the activist Party-lining days of my youth, what I read was largely determined by purely political considerations. If a writer or thinker was off V.J. Jerome's list, that put him off mine.

Consequently, when I broke through to a little more flexible viewpoint, I had a lot of catching up to do. To name a few: Dostoevsky, Jung, Chesterton, Lawrence, Pound, Heidegger, Henry Miller, Huxley, Auden. If it seems hard to believe that a young man could grow up without reading such standards, you don't dig the Marxist scene of the forties.

Today we accept all of the above as in some sense revolutionary. Back then, any mystical or psychedelic slant, any dissent from modern industrial values, any view of human nature as predictable, any doubt of ultimate progress, was taken as a sure sign of fascism.

And nobody was more under the ban than Robinson Jeffers. To a Marxist he was strictly fascist. To a literary intellectual he was a tired old holdover from the twenties. To an existentialist he was a proponent of a corny old-hat form of misanthropy.

I had a little exposure to Jeffers in high school, but really picked up on him only now. This was mainly due to the current Jeffers Memorial observances and to my personal involvement with the producing group, Labyrinth Theatre. So, this column can be taken as a plug. It is. But there's more to it than that.

Jeffers is worth getting turned on to, it's an experience. Not that I'm a convert to his viewpoint. To keep insisting that human beings are a mess is neither very inspired nor very profound, and does have its fallacious aspects.

### The Blind Lemon

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

## Don't Leave or SS Will Fire, Crowd Told

from page 1

to hear part of Humphrey's remarks in silence, then walk out at an appropriate moment.

Vice President Humphrey came in through a back door and took his place with the panel on stage. The auditorium was packed and another two thousand people listened at loud speakers outside.

"You belong to the Now generation," Humphrey told the audience. "It took me 36 years to get on the cover of Time. You made it in 20 years."

Humphrey started talking about the Great Society.

"What about Vietnam" yelled a student radical from the audience.

"I told that gentleman to ask that question," Humphrey said. "Otherwise I was afraid I'd forget to answer it." (Laughter and applause)

The first panel question came from an officer of the Institute for International Relations, a moderate student organization with State Department connections.

"It seems that the United States has interfered with efforts to gain a settlement to the war by escalating at very critical moments... I am referring specifically to the Tonkin Gulf incident..."

But there was power and magic and richness in the man, and it throbs and glows in his poetry. What he managed to create far outweighs what he tried to say, and like any true poetry can live on its own merit.

Politics aside, who of us doesn't feel something in himself responding to this (addressed to the USA):

"You making haste, haste on decay; not blameworthy; life is good, but it stubbornly long or suddenly,

"A mortal splendor; meteors are not needed less than mountains; shine, perishing republic.

"But for my children, I would have them keep their distance from the thickening center; corruption.

"Never has been compulsory, when the cities lie at the monster's feet there are left the mountains," -- R.R.

"Now that's the kind of question I used to ask from the floor of the Senate," Humphrey said. "Where the person asking it sounds as if he would like to answer it himself. Good work. You'll go a long way." (Faint applause)

Humphrey went on to talk (wistfully?) of his many years as a Senator and of his record as a founding member of Americans for Democratic Action, "an organization of liberals designed to support the United States foreign policy."

The audience became more and more silent until Humphrey's agile witticisms almost echoed from the walls.

It came time to talk about the academic community. Humphrey said: "In fact a large part of the academic community does not oppose the Administration."

190 people (official count) stood up and walked out.

"This is the real smart crowd!" Humphrey cried. "They have all the information they need now!"

Humphrey had been warned beforehand but he lost his nerve anyway.

Outside the auditorium people listened to Humphrey tell about his record as a professor -- "a full professor" -- and wondered which exit he would use.

A large crowd gathered at the back door where the cops were very much in evidence. Two plainclothesmen brought bunches of clothesline to rope off the sidewalk. A radical student sat on the sidewalk and refused to move.

The speech was over. Humphrey appeared at a back window and started shaking hands. The crowd booed. Humphrey retreated smiling and the window was shut.

A black limousine pulled up near the side exit. Hundreds of people started running over from the back exit. Then the great man appeared! A flying wedge of county sheriffs cleared the way through the crowd which was booing and chanting "Shame! Shame!"

Humphrey was bundled into the car. Students tried to block it but the cars before and behind locked bumpers. Humphrey's car took off in a cloud of dust. Students ran after it yelling but lost it at the intersection and the Vice-President was on his way to San Francisco for another speech.

Eric Prokosch

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by TENNESSEE WILLIAMS

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 "THE MOUSE THAT ROARED"  
 7:00 9:30  
 "HARVEST OF SHAME" 8:30  
 Adm. \$1.00 145 Dwinelle, U.C.

**CEDAR** St. Off Larkin blw. Geary  
 and Post, PR 8-8300  
 Felix Greene's uncensored "CHINA"  
 plus "PEKING SYMPHONY"—from 7

**ELMWOOD** Bkly. Coll.-Ashby  
 TH 8-0931  
 Three Academy Award Nominations  
 Best Actress, Foreign Film, Direction  
 Grand Prix 1968 Cannes Film Festival  
 "A Man and A Woman" Anouk Aimee  
 Shown at 7:15 & 9:15

**NORTHSIDE** Bkly. 1828 Euclid  
 TH 1-2648  
 Studio 'A' "THE YOUNG LIONS"  
 "THE BRIDGES OF TOKO-RI"  
 William Holden-Grace Kelly  
 Studio 'B' "THE YOUNG LIONS"  
 "THE BRIDGES OF TOKO-RI"  
 William Holden-Grace Kelly

**SURF** Irving at 46th Ave.  
 MO 4-6300  
 "HILARIOUS BRITISH COMEDIES!"  
 "MORGAN"  
 VANESSA REDGRAVE—A. T. 10:10  
 Lester's "THE KNACK"  
 RITA TUSHINGHAM—5:40 & 8:40  
 COMING MAR. 3—"Crazy Quilt"

**UNITED ARTIST** BERKELEY  
 TH 3-1487  
 "MAD, MAD, MAD, MAD WORLD"  
 Shown at 8:45  
 Beatles "HELP" 7:00 & 11:20

**U.C.** BERKELEY—Univ. at Shattuck  
 TH 3-4267  
 "THE GREATEST STORY  
 EVER TOLD" Color! 8:40  
 Wed. 3/1/67 One Day Only!  
 Grand Opera in Color!  
 "MADAME BUTTERFLY"  
 Mats 2:00—Eves. 8:00

LAST Days!

**FELIX GREENE'S  
 "CHINA!"**

The only major  
 film by an  
 American or  
 British producer  
 since the  
 revolution.



**CHINA!**  
 plus  
 "PEKING  
 SYMPHONY"

**Cedar Alley Cinema**  
 Cedar St. off Larkin between  
 Geary & Post • PR. 8-8300

**Artists-Sculptors:**

Need consignments of Paintings,  
 Prints and Art-Craft (appropriate  
 to this quaint Victorian Village,  
 which is having it's Spring Art  
 Festival soon. For info, write  
 B.J. McKinnell, Box 633, Fern-  
 dale, Calif. 95526

BEAUTIFUL  
 WOOD TABLES

CHEAP (APPROX. \$20)

Call 848-7700 between 9:30 and  
 6 pm - ask for Jim Anderson  
 Tues. & Wed. evenings call 841-  
 6810.

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 SANDALS  
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6632 TELEGRAPH  
 BERK/OAK BORDER  
 OPEN 1-7



# adadada dadadadad adadadad

All ads in this section must be paid in advance to the Berkeley BARB. Deadline is Wednesday noon. The cost is 50 cents per line or part-line. There is a two-line minimum. Figure 30 units per line. Each letter, punctuation mark, space, or symbol counts as 1 unit. (Figure 27 units per line for each line which includes a word in CAPITAL LETTERS.) Please print your ad clearly in the spaces provided below.

My ad is \_\_\_\_\_ lines to be run \_\_\_\_\_ weeks; I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Berkeley BARB  
 2421 Oregon Street  
 Berkeley, California 94705  
 841-9470

Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

**STROBOSCOPES** rented and built.  
 Light shows, Rick Meyer 841-5594.

**CHILD ART** classes, 4-6 years,  
 10-12 A.M. Sat, 843-9673.

**MALE grad, student** seeks female  
 companion to share nicely fur-  
 nished apt., T.V., records --Call  
 848-6552.

**FOR information on the SEXUAL  
 FREEDOM LEAGUE** of San Fran-  
 cisco call 387-4842 M-F, or write  
 Box 14102, S.F., Cal. 94114.

**THE SEXUAL FREEDOM LEAGUE**  
 OF S.F. needs a PHOTOGRAPHER.  
 Call 387-4842 M-F.

**PEOPLE** interested in experi-  
 mental communities write to the  
 Sexual Freedom League and tell  
 us what you want. Box 14102, S.F.,  
 Calif. 94114.

We sell **WHISTLE RINGS** and have  
 a free flower for you at the Gen-  
 eral Store, 1424 Grant Ave., San  
 Francisco.

**MAGNETIC FOOT BATTERY**

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE to overestimate the vs  
 arm fest at this season of the year. THOUS

**TYPING.** My home, Three blocks UC,  
 2622 Regent Street, 549-0563

**CONCUPISCENT** virile exp. man  
 semi-hip student 36 seeks attrac-  
 tive woman who likes it often.  
 Gary Butts, 392-9344

**MEXICO**--need travelling com-  
 panion. Linda, 658-0066, 7-10 p.m.

**STAMP AND COIN SUPPLIES**  
 BERKELEY STAMP CO., 2445  
 DWIGHT.

**UNIQUE LITES** shows for your  
 gig at cost plus or ? Provo Lites,  
 648-9358.

**HIP MEN/WOMEN!** Own your  
 business and make unbelievable  
 profits. Invest little as \$39. phone  
 Mr. Swann, 527-3301.

**MARRIED** couple -- 20's, wish to  
 meet, correspond with uninhibited  
 couples. Adult pleasures, ideas?  
 P.O.B. 9142, 94719.

**SUNWORSHIPERS!** '63 VW conv.  
 Has new clutch, tires, tune-up,  
 AM-FM radio available. \$950, 751-  
 6734.

**POLAROID Model 80B** w/strobe  
 flash & photo copier unit, \$40,  
 751-7634.

**FEMALE** and Male models avail-  
 able for figure photo and novelty  
 films. Berkeley Photo Club, 848-  
 8848.

**MALE** newcomer S.F. 26 seeks  
 walking, talking girl companion.  
 #35 7520 South Van Ness,  
 S.F. MALE literate student wkg.  
 quiet but Hep needs Female same  
 to share 2 Bdrm. apt. (\$85). No  
 pushy domestic scene, no ties,  
 Larry. 282-5483 10 a.m.-2/p.m.

**FIDDLE** teacher wanted to show  
 bluegrass technique to experienced  
 classical violinist. Call Vin, 848-  
 9235.

**MOTHER** with 4 yr. old seeks 1  
 bedroom apt. nr. trans. Reas, please!  
 845-4091.

**BARB** staffer needs typewriter  
 will pay \$30 if good cond. Call  
 Carl 845-8746 M-Wed. 7-11 p.m.

**WANTED:** small boy to live with  
 us in happy stable home with other  
 child. Call 848-6766.

**BLUSHING** German wishes under-  
 standing and sex education from  
 shy girl. Reinhard 845-9341

**MARRIED** poetess nds wts sales,  
 teach, child care S.F. or nrby. No  
 sex seekers please -- 648-0709.

**FEMALE** wanted to ENTERSFL  
 parties with 5'11", 165 lb. Grad  
 thence she moves freely without  
 obligation. In return access as she  
 wishes to any, all, or none 64  
 auto, apartment, amfm, TV, steady  
 income, cool and/or warm hip  
 friends, afghan hound, flics, jazz,  
 folkrock, ME 824-7170.

**BICYCLES** placed in backyard 1942  
 University will be painted white  
 for everyone. Transfer registra-  
 tion papers (to everyone) and leave  
 with bike. Also need parts, tires,  
 Love E.

**ATTRACTIVE** married couple,  
 mid 20's early 30's wants to meet  
 male/female couples for discreet,  
 uninhibited pleasure. PO Box 9084,  
 94719

**LOVING COUPLE** in late thirties,  
 convinced that monogamy is ob-  
 solete, but equally convinced that  
 satisfactory alternatives are not to  
 be had easily or lightly, want to  
 meet like-minded couples who are  
 already making it good in the cul-  
 ture and with each other. Phone  
 346-5250 after 6 p.m.

**WANTED, FEMALE** sex partner,  
 mornings only. Write Russell, P.O.  
 Box 2223, Berkeley 94711.

**NEEDED:** one functional camera  
 for roving BARB staffer, 841-9470

**ARTISANS** of Medieval and Renais-  
 sance Craft, mongers, purveyors  
 & artificers of divers gudes &  
 services, jesters, wenches,  
 revelers & actors: prepare yew for  
 October's Faire. Contact  
 KPFA, Berkeley for details.

**RED GUARD** Chairman Mao But-  
 tons 50¢, Table Drums, Harps,  
 Finger Cymbals, Kazoos, Nose  
 Flutes, Tambourines, at 2 STEPS  
 UP.

**WANTED** good (inexpensive) FM  
 tuner call 849-4420.

**FEMALE** model, good pay. TH 5-  
 5154.

**PROFFESIONAL** Gent. reliable,  
 good natured, generous, desires  
 meet gal 25 - 40 single to attend  
 S.F. League parties. Please call  
 861-3472, 6:30 to 7:30 p.m.

**TWO COMFORTABLE** rooms for  
 rent during working hours. OK for  
 small groups. Near Ashby and  
 Telegraph 849-4864.

**MINORITY MEMBER**, single, B.A.  
 in Soc., 37, athletic, tennis, chess.  
 S.F.L. MEMBER, seeks sweet Bo-  
 hemian or hip girl who loves love  
 and freindship, dancing, trips to  
 Reno etc., 635-3721 - 5:30 to 8:30.

**SHARE HOUSE** own room pref. girl  
 nice facilities. 549-0482.

**FURNISHED STUDIO** apt, large  
 kitchen near campus, sunny, must  
 sublet - \$90, 843-8741 eves.

**WANTED** BSA 500, single funky  
 about \$200, 849-1759.

**START** 1/2 square man 32 plus,  
 looking for a female to send to  
 school...and take care of. Give  
 T.L.C., your own room, etc. You  
 give nothing but what you feel  
 like, no strings - Must be intel-  
 ligent, sharp, glib. 893-9618. Ask  
 for Kent.

**FOR SALE** - Brtsh. racing grn.  
 Jag - XK150S 1959 in generally  
 good cond. It's a convert; 'Joy  
 in the springshine - \$1359 (r/h-  
 AM-FM - o'drive - w/wheels  
 etc.). Call Sergio at 849-4420.

**ARTIST-contractor** bonded, cre-  
 tive remodeling, TH5-7072.

**GREATLY DESIRE** to obtain an oud  
 write P.O. Box 98, Woodinville,  
 Wash. 98072.

**FOR sale** Revelation Gas Kiln  
 \$50, 849-4188.

**VICTORIAN** 1 bd-rm apt-deck-  
 yard if desired, view, nr. High-  
 land Hosp., Oak. \$70.-75. mo.  
 Call eve or wk. end. 533-9444.

**NUDE MODELS WANTED - MALE  
 AND FEMALE.** Pay modest but  
 immediate. No beards please.  
 Call 431-4260.


**EXPERIENCED** MODEL, blonde,  
 19, seeks work. Serious photog-  
 raphers only, pls. 626-8493, Holly.

**GIRL** wanted to attend Sex Free-  
 dom Forum parties with UC Grad.  
 845-6477.

**"MAKE LOVE - NOT WAR"**:  
 Sweatshirts S-M-L-XL \$4.00  
 Bumper Stickers 50¢. Other de-  
 signs - 5¢ stamp for list. Johnson,  
 528 Lakeview, Bayport, N.Y.

**FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS RE-  
 WARD** for information leading to  
 the recovery of Pound and Eliot  
 books recently stolen, 845-5377.

WE ARE the best publishers in  
 the world. And the farthest out.  
 And the most serious. And the  
 most modern, most fun, most  
 spooky. But few in the Berkeley  
 area know us. So clip this ad,  
 and send it to us with the name  
 and address of whom we should  
 write to at the hippest store near  
 you. If they order, we will send  
 you a 10% salesman's commis-  
 sion on the first order. Some-  
 thing Else Press, Inc., 160 Fifth  
 Avenue, New York, NY 10010.



**Torodelic**

television station paying top yankee \$\$\$ for hippie bullfight poster  
 designs. No straights. Professionals, please. Send samples, price  
 and ideas to Torodelic, c/o Berkeley Barb, 2421 Oregon St., Ber-  
 keley, Calif. 94715. All replies will be answered and samples re-  
 turned.

**DELICIOUS BUFFET** FOR PARTIES & DANCES  
 AT FANTASTICLY LOW COST.  
 How CAN WE? CALL BENRY  
 843-4458 OR 549-1269

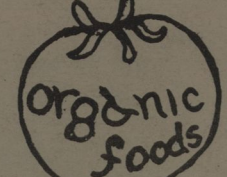
**Philip Schletter, O.D.**  
 Specializing in Contact Lenses Complete Eye Care

3051 Telegraph -- #230 By Appointment  
 Berkeley 849-2202  
 Diagonally Opposite Co-op 526-4486

**DICK JOHNSON  
 INSURANCE**

THursday 5-3941  
 1503 Shattuck Avenue

THE BAY AREA'S  
 BIGGEST VARIETY OF




**organic foods**

To meet the special needs of  
 health seekers  
 macrobiotic disciples  
 discriminating gourmets

HOURS: 11:00 A.M. - 6:00 P.M.,  
 Tuesdays through Saturdays.  
 Closed Sundays and Mondays.  
 Postcard request brings free in-  
 ventory list.

Organic Food Co-Op  
 Dept BB - 1728 University Ave.  
 Berkeley. 841-5759



**2 Steps Up**

2439 Haste St., Berkeley

# PHYSIODELICS BY JEFF NUTTALL SEEDY BEE (ALIAS CLIFTON DE BERRY ALIAS HIPPEY GEARY) OUTLINES THE FUNDAMENTALS OF PHYSIODELICS THE NEW FAITH


In a short time these elegant salons will be fragrant with piss and Jeyes Fluid, will be resplendent with shoulder high dados of lime green tiles. Flimentarily stuttering radiators will be installed and painted in glossy chocolate brown and the truly hip, switched on visionary in-group of the intellectual elite can masturbate freely with petrol impregnated glass paper, can eat eight meals a day of cabbage, wet boiled potatoes and stew, with Sunday admiss specials like spam and margarine or prepackaged bread (thus rendering bowel movements frequent, stiff and difficult) and will be encouraged to the ultimate high sanctity of bleeding piles, athletes foot, dysentery and dandruff or the subtler visionary levels of mild aching in the head, ear or gut.

Now there is no excuse for any mother to let her baby suffer the pain and misery of pies or tarts which have a bottom crust, always put in a layer of fruit first and then

After years of suffering from embarrassing itching in the lower and delicate parts of the body this lady from Torquay writes: "Having derived wonderful relief from just two applications of T.C.P. brand Ointment... I feel I must write and sprinkle over the sugar so that sugar does not come directly into contact with the pastry as this makes it soggy."

**NAPPY RASH? Not for me!**

I'm always dry and happy—I wear a **Marathon ONE-WAY NAPPY**



Worn internally, it's the modern way **Your embarrassing itching relieved**

You can reboil the jam and add the juice of two lemons and cook until you get a set, or you can **can relieve Constipation**

**How to Relieve TENSE NERVOUS**

wet soggy nappy. To stop nappy rash and skin irritations before they start—just simply use a Marathon One-Way Nappy next to baby's skin.

Softest cotton wool for comfort, a cellulose centre for extra absorbency and special protective backing, bring the jam to a full boil, remove from heat, then add an elastic stocking

Pain and Cruelty will be administered carefully stripped of all sadomasochistic compensation there will be net curtains in all windows. The radio will be perpetually playing the British Home Service in all rooms. Perpetual masturbation will be forbidden but perpetual menstruation will be encouraged in female residents. Lavatories will be replaced by chamber pots and these will be infrequently emptied. Should residents fall in love their bloodcount will activate an electric system which will sound off hyena laughter through the nearest concealed loudspeaker. TV sets will show nothing but newsreels. The first wedding, carried out by myself, will involve the complete Baptist ceremony complete with military observances and organ music. During the over-familiar hymns, films of birth,

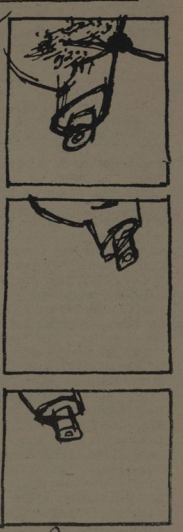


miscarriage, nappy washing, measles, mumps, croup, influenza and runny noses will be projected on a stained sheet above the altar. Normally residents, after a brief stay, will reach their First Level of External Illumination whereupon they receive their First Scroll of Visionary Distinction inscribed with Gothic letters of cheap gilt:

**This Is Where You're At, you Starry-eyed get**

They will then proceed to the ultimate nirvana called, in physiodelic argot, **Human Life!**

from "it" UPS need



Last 3 Nights: **Lette Mbulu** Starting Tonight: **ROLAND KIRK**

**both/and** jazz and goodness

350 DIVISADERO San Francisco 863-2896

**UNITED ARTISTS** 2274 SHATTUCK AT BANCROFT BERKELEY JH 3-1487

**CONTINUOUS TODAY FROM 12:30**

**2 LAFF RIOTS**

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES! POPULAR PRICES!  
Everybody who's ever been funny is in it!

SPENCER TRACY MILTON BERLE SID CAESAR BUDDY HACKETT ETHEL MERMAN MICKY ROONEY DICK SHAWN PHIL SILVERS TERRY-THOMAS JONATHAN WINTERS ERNEST GOLD WILLIAM TANIA ROSE STANLEY KRAMER ULTRA PANAVISION™ TECHNICALOR UNITED ARTISTS

STANLEY KRAMER "IT'S A MAD, MAD, MAD, MAD WORLD"

EXACTLY AS SHOWN IN RESERVED-SEAT SHOWINGS AT ADVANCED PRICES!

PLUS

THE BEATLES IN **HELP!**

**Hands off the Chinese Revolution**

--conditional support to Red Guards--

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

In San Francisco Sunday Feb. 26 3 pm 1332 Rhode Island St. (Bei 24 and 25th St.)

In Berkeley Friday, Feb. 24, 8 pm. Stiles Hall Bancroft & Dana

Sponsor: WORKERS LEAGUE

ADMISSION FREE

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

When all three are drinking tea and Galatea throws off her panties and sitting atop Fido, turning her back to Fabio, sings a provincial melody, and the three urinate sweet columns of bees in the white samovar, this is called: **Daughters of the Revolution.**

**10 Pastoral Psalms**

By Fernando Alegria (trans. from Spanish by Bernardo Garcia & Matthew Zion) on sale at Cody's, Shakespeare, Moe's — \$1.50.

**THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE**

**NO OTHER POSSIBILITIES**

**SEXUALLY POSITIVE** 9:30 PM - 1:30 AM

FEB 24-25 SINGLES - 2:00 COUPLES

FOOD-BEER-WINE TOO

NEW ORLEANS HOUSE 1505 SAN PABLO 525-2221

**HAPPY HOURS at TITO'S**

20¢ GLASS \$1.00 6oz PITCHER

Every Day from 4-8 p.m.

**DANCING NIGHTLY**

**LIVE MUSIC WEEK-ENDS**

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