

Investigator Confirms---

JFK's KILLERS KNOWN

"The persons that actually participated in the assassination (of President Kennedy) are known to me.

"The evidence is conclusive that . . . a very powerful domestic force planned the events which culminated in the death of President Kennedy.

"When the American people learn for the first time who planned the events . . . they are going to be absolutely outraged and shocked and stunned. Then I think that there are going to be some very important, drastic changes in this country. There will have to be after that evidence is known."

ESCAPE From SIBERIA by Ferlinghetti

--pp. 8 and 9

Mark Lane made these startling statements on Mort Sahl's Los Angeles radio program the evening of March 29th.

Despite the fact that Lane is one of the leading investigators of the Kennedy assassination, his remarks were ignored by all the news media.

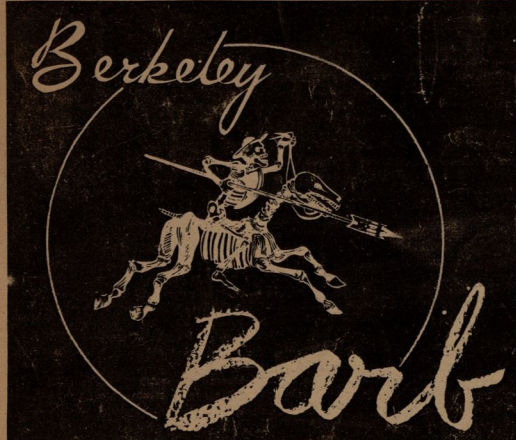
Lane's best-seller book "Rush to Judgement" and his investigations prior to publication were

major factors demolishing the Warren Commission's assumption that Lee Harvey Oswald was Kennedy's lone assassin.

Previous to his appearance on the Mort Sahl show, Lane had refused to conjecture concerning other possible Kennedy assassins. These statements are a marked departure from his earlier stance.

Bay Area residents will have a chance to query Lane when

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SLUG-HAPPY COPS WREAK HAVOC IN THE HAIGHT

by Jeff Jassen

Everybody loves a parade. Even cops. That's why Haight-Ashbury residents and friends were more than shocked when 150 of San Francisco's fuzziest Gestapo cracked heads last Sunday evening breaking up a Haight Love Parade.

The resulting chaos left 32 arrested and an untold number of tourists with a clear idea of what police brutality really is.

Things began happening about four o'clock in the afternoon when a crowd of a little over 100 gathered in front of the Print Mint at 1542 Haight. Krishna Tempers got things under way by leading the crowd in a spirited few rounds of "Hare Krishna."

The congregation flooded the sidewalk and began spilling out into the car-congested street. As more and more people filled the thoroughfare, traffic came to a virtual standstill.

Within minutes, two black-on-yellow "street closed" signs, products of the communication company, were rushed down from Digger headquarters in the All Saint's Church and the entire block between Ashbury and Clayton was shut off to all motor vehicles.

Krishna chants grew louder while bongos, flutes, and tambourines joined in. Hippies, meantime, successfully diverted and directed traffic away from the scene of the celebration.

Within half an hour the crowd swelled to nearly 1000, tourists clicking off photographs at a record rate.

It was then that somebody happened to look up and see two motorcycle patrolmen blocking off traffic

see page 5



LOOK! LOOK! the lady has two -- count'em -- gallant escorts.



Richard Pipes

Right Wins Listless Battle

appears in Berkeley later this month.

Immediately upon his return from Europe last month, Lane closeted himself with District Attorney Jim Garrison, the New Orleans DA who is out to get to the bottom of the Kennedy case. Together they reviewed the evidence.

It was during these sessions that Garrison revealed to Lane the identities of the actual assassins.

A few days later he told the whole story to Mort Sahl and his radio audience. The press has not seen fit to inform their readers, "I sat there stunned," Lane related, "absolutely stunned as the evidence was assembled by Mr. Garrison, who is in my view a very brilliant man."

The two then exchanged information. "I gave him the little bit that I knew about the areas in which he has assembled a vast amount of information," said Lane. Garrison, however, may not present the facts in his possession to the public or the press prior to trial, according to Lane, because "any conviction which he secures will not stand up based upon the ruling in the Sheppard case and other cases." (These cases involved undue publicity prior to criminal trials.-ed.)

For his part, Lane said he would not violate Garrison's confidence by revealing the names of the

see page 11

Telly-- April 9?

What's happening on Telegraph Avenue April 9th?

That phrase, "Telegraph Avenue--April 9th," has recently been appearing on buttons, tee-shirts, wall posters, bumper stickers and newspapers.

But nobody's talking. Much. The weedvine says that there will be live rock music, flutes, bells, troupers, beads, love, pranksters, peace, children, sunshine, and probably potato soup. Yet it is NOT sponsored by the Provos, unsponsored Provos all say.

After weeks of juggling clues, the most complete picture BARB has been able to piece together is that Telegraph Avenue on Sunday, April 9th, is expected to be the scene of a mostly-spontaneous happening whose purpose is joy, and whose form will be determined only by however's there doing their thing.

I.e., on April 9th, Telegraph Avenue will be the scene....

EXPOSÉ

Toes Bared!

Mary Lumpkin won't let the Pacifica High School girls wear open-toed shoes, because she thinks that's the sexiest part of the body, BARB was told this week.

There's more. A Contra Costa high school teacher, mother of 8 kids, is being charged with 20 offenses against the school's policies.

The American Federation of Teachers local says the charges are a bag of gas.

Among the accusations against Mrs. Nancy McGlone, a teacher at Pacifica High in W. Pittsburg, is the charge that she wore slacks to a football game, not in confor-

mity with the rules about student (!) dress.

According to Tom Lundy, President of the Mt. Diablo AFT chapter, the principal of Pacifica has often warned that he would fire any teacher who joined the teachers' union.

Teacher Nancy McGlone is a member of the AFT.

The Pacifica principal, Wayne Henderson, teaches a UC Extension course. Lundy has received reports that Henderson attacks the AFT in his classes.

Nancy McGlone is also charged

see page 8

Over 10,000 Berkeley voters did not bother to vote for candidates in the city elections held this week as the comfy middle-class overwhelmingly put back all incumbents plus one - Ron Dellums, a popular Negro candidate for city council who was endorsed by everybody.

The vote was around 25,000, down from 35,000 in the November elections. In a listless campaign put on by the entrenched Democrats and the bland Republicans, what moments of excitement and spirit were created by Jerry Rubin for Mayor and the thrust of the Community For New Politics. Otherwise, 20,000 people (or more) would have stayed home.

The tale is told in the vote-total: The New Left got 10,000 votes; the Old Left, 1,000; Jerry Rubin, 7,000; the Bircher-Rightist Huntley, 2000; Mayor Johnson et al got around 25,000 votes.

As the votes were being tallied

see page 7

Left Swings To Stop War

The left is down, but not out. Jerry Rubin, The Community for New Politics and the Socialist Workers' Party are all determined to continue their struggle against the war in Vietnam and poverty and discrimination at home.

"33% of the voters voted for immediate withdrawal from Vietnam," said Brian Shannon, SWP candidate for city council. Both Shannon and Peter Camejo, SWP candidate for mayor, urged all the antiwar candidates and their supporters to join together to help make the Mobilization for Peace on April 15 a big success.

The SWP candidates went to San Francisco Tuesday night to attend the Mobilization Committee meeting instead of staying in Berkeley to watch the election returns come in.

In the Rubin camp, a similar attitude prevailed. Jerry told BARB that the Movement for a New America, his campaign organization, regarded the election as "only a beginning."

"We want all the people who voted for me -- to attend our meeting Monday night (April 10 at 7:30 p.m.) at Stiles Hall," Rubin said. The Movement for a New America will decide where it's going next at this meeting.

As election returns came in, CNP candidate for city council, said that none of them had expected to win, but that it was more important to raise issues, radicalize the community, and create an independent political force. The CNP is going to keep at it, and the 1968 congressional elections are not far off.

TELEGRAPH AVENUE - APRIL 9

Meanwhile, the local Establishment paper came off true to form. Under the headline "COUNCIL VICTORS" the Gaz printed the pictures of incumbents DeBonis, Bort and May, but conveniently forgot Ron Dellums, the only antiwar and only Black candidate to win a seat on the council.

And on the second page, Haziah Williams, who, like Dellums, was endorsed by the CNP, got "David Nelson" printed under his picture.

MEANWHILE— BEYOND THE WALL

Meanwhile beyond the wall ... A socialist is running for Mayor of Oakland. And the Tribune is reporting it straight.

Paul Montauk of the Socialist Workers Party is opposing John Reading on a militant left-wing platform. It includes opposition to the war, passage of a fair employment law, a Police Review Board, an anti-scab law for public institutions, and a 30 hour week at 40 hour pay.

The Oakland City Attorney wouldn't print Montauk's platform in the election brochure, but after a demonstration and the intercession of the ACLU he capitulated.

Montauk has called for Negroes and labor to secede from the machine politics of the Democratic Party. He warns that either labor must break from the Democrats or the Democratic Party will break them.

He is also calling for support for the Spring Mobilization on April 15th.

THE OMBILICAL

Revolutionary Way To Count the Dead

I was riding home on the Brighton Express during rush hour the other day, pressed up against various characters described in a previous column, myself deliberately cultivating the look of furious boredom everyone else had so that I wouldn't burst out giggling at them and thus betray my secret identity (i.e., the secret that I HAVE an identity). The effort getting to be too much, I unrolled the New York Post from under my arm and applied myself to reading it.

For some reason the article about the big teen-age "narcotics" raid (22 middle-class Queens kids, many of them Jewish, busted for wholesale dealing in marijuana, hashish and LSD) couldn't hold my attention, and I got hung up on, of all things, the weekly Vietnam casualty figures. They said that some two thousand Communists and 270 Americans were killed.

My first thought, of course, was how do they know all those dead gooks were Communists; that's an easy thought, not worth reporting. The second thought was more interesting: How do they know that some of the dead Americans weren't Communists?

What happens when they run through a dead GI's pockets and find a letter to the Progressive Labor national office: "Dear Comrades, I am sorry I have not yet had the time to send you the report I promised on the study groups we have organized here in the 173rd Airborne." Does he get counted among the Communist dead?

Of course there would be very few cases so clear-cut; but then they don't require such proof in the case of dead gooks, do they? There's no three-fifths rule -- any South Vietnamese who wants the American troops out of Vietnam is counted as a full Communist, entitled to all rights, privileges and shrapnel thereunto appertaining. So what about American soldiers who want the U.S. to get out of Vietnam? Shouldn't they also be counted as dead Communists?

I resisted the impulse to share my insight with my fellow passengers and decided to continue exploring it on my own. Maybe, I thought, they do count a lot of dead Americans as Communists. Suppose a certain platoon becomes notorious as a hotbed of pinkos and potheads; everyone calls it an un-American platoon. Now when that platoon gets wiped out, the scorekeepers can't turn right around and say it was an American platoon after all. That wouldn't be honest. The problem eventually comes down to inflexible categories, as all problems do.

Since our government is fighting to make the world free for diversity, I think it should welcome the opportunity to extend the principle to casualty figures. Moreover, it would serve to emphasize the fact that the war in Vietnam is being conducted not by the United States alone but by an alliance of -- er -- Pacific powers.

I now present you with a sample casualty list of the sophisticated future, figures being rounded off so as not to imply a precise accuracy which cannot be attained: 200 Americans; 100 un-Americans; 50 Vietnamese Communists; 50 Vietnamese Fascists; 15 South Korean Sadists; and 2500 miscellaneous dead gooks. by Marvin Garson

NUDE BATHERS COOL COP

"What really got me is that he stood watching us while we got dressed. You'd think he could have gone behind a car or something, if he was so concerned about our indecent exposure."

Jean Moule, an attractive young Berkeley damsel, told BARB last week of her anger at being harassed by the Man out in the middle of the Nevada desert.

Jean and her friends, three girls and seven men in all, had gone to a hot springs near Pyramid Lake, 50 miles north of Reno, to bathe nude in the moonlight. The springs are 20 miles on a dirt road from the nearest settlement, a small resort town.

"Just as we had got our clothes off and had gotten into the springs, the cop drove up," said Jean. "It was near midnight."

"He flashed a light on us and said, 'Do you know that this is against the law? You aren't supposed to bathe nude -- that's indecent exposure. If you don't get out, I'll arrest you.'"

He promised they would all be booked in the county jail before the night was over, said Jean. As it was, nothing happened.

"I think he was put off by our friendliness," she said. "It blew his mind."

"You could say this is the end of an era," she told BARB. "We've been going there for three years now, but this is the first time we've been chased out by the fuzz."

A no camping ordinance was passed for that area in June, 1966, she explained, and one other group had already been hassled out before them. --M.T.



WAR PROTEST WEEK

APRIL 9-15

CAMPUS MOBILIZATION COMMITTEE IS SPONSORING A FULL SLATE OF EVENTS FOR VIETNAM WEEK:

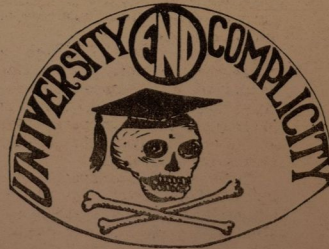
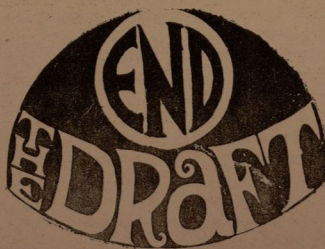
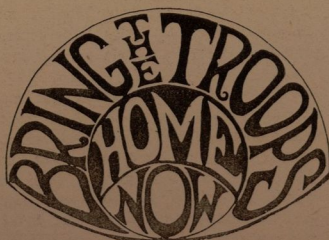
- SUNDAY: Peace Vigil in front of Berkeley City Hall from 12:30 to 1:30 pm
- MONDAY: AFT noon rally; AFT panel discussion, "Labor and the Vietnam War," 7:30 pm, 101 California
- TUESDAY: Fac. Peace Comm. rally; Fac. Doc. Films Comm. to show Vietnam films, at 4 and 8 pm
- WEDNESDAY: SDS Anti-draft rally; Tricon and Afro-Am Stu. colloquium, "Racism and the War"
- THURSDAY: Anti-war entertainment in Pauley Ballroom, with SF Mime Troupe, Malvina Reynolds
- FRIDAY: Campus Mob. Comm. rally; Mass University Meeting, specifics to be announced

MOBILIZATION DAY APRIL 15



Assemble 9:30 AM, 2ND AND MARKET STS., SAN FRANCISCO
 March 10 AM AND ON TO KEZAR
 Rally 3 PM, KEZAR STADIUM, STANYAN AND WALLER STS., S.F.

CAMPUS
 MOBILIZATION
 COMMITTEE
 needs your help.
 Come to our office
 at 2001 Milvia St.,
 any time, or call
 845-9159



BATTLE BIG WIN IN FARM

California farmworkers won a major battle in their fight for fair wages and working conditions, last week but it still looks like a long war.

DiGiorgio Fruit Corporation signed an historic contract with the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee (AFL-CIO) on April 1.

The SF Examiner (Sunday) report of the agreement made an error of one year: The contract for a 25¢-per-hour wage increase became effective Monday, April 3 this year -- not April 2, 1968. It's in effect now, anno domini 1967.

The main thrust of the agricultural workers' struggle, spearheaded by the grapestrikers, was aimed at DiGiorgio, a spokesman told BARB, because that company is one of California's largest farm-labor employers. During the peak grape-picking season, DiGiorgio employs about 2700 workers.

The only other UFWOC contract is with Schenley.

The size of the remaining battle is indicated by reliable estimates that over 375,000 agricultural laborers work in California alone.

DiGiorgio was forced into arbitration largely because of the success of a nationwide boycott of the giant company's products, according to Richard Liebes, UFWOC representative in the arbitration. Labor councils throughout the nation cooperated with the boycott move.

Under the new 3-year contract, the union has a hiring hall, an increased minimum wage, and a special benefit fund.

The \$1.65-per-hour minimum wage applies also to piece-workers. Union representatives pointed out that this is a vital point, because in some bleak areas qualified workers could otherwise only earn \$1-per-hour, at best.

Liebes told BARB the details of the historic contract.

"Under the union hiring hall agreement, we have 72 hours to fill each job, or until the starting date of the job -- whichever is later."

He explained that many union halls have only 24 hours to fill the open positions.

The company is also required to give UFWOC a list of all persons who get jobs not through the union.

In addition to the 25¢ increase to a minimum \$1.65-per-hour, the contract calls for a proportional increase in the piece-work rates, Liebes said. Another clause provides a retroactive increase of 15¢.

At DiGiorgio's Sierra Vista Ranch in Delano, and at the Borrego Springs farm near San Diego, the retroactive 15¢ increase dates from September 2, 1966. At the DiGiorgio farms in Arvin, it dates from November 4, 1966.

Since many of the farm laborers are migrant workers, who have moved on, many of the back-wages cannot be paid; this money will be put into the UFWOC special benefit fund, Liebes said.

The backbone of the fund is \$25,000 to be supplied by DiGiorgio, plus 5¢-per-hour for all work done since January 1, 1966, plus the unclaimed back pay.

Holiday work will pay time-and-a-half.

Farmworkers putting in 1600 hours per year -- about full-time -- will get a 1-week paid vacation after 1 year, and 2 weeks after 3 years.

The victory over the DiGiorgio giant, after years of strike-busting violence, leaves the agricultural laborers in a stronger position to continue their efforts to wrest fair treatment from hundreds of smaller farms.

DiGiorgio was subject to a large-scale boycott. The smaller farms are not, because their products appear behind the labels of their buyers. From the perspective of grocery shelves, the smaller farms are anonymous.

Liebes said the prospect for future UFWOC activity is direct action through strikes and picketing, taking the farms on one by one.

-JAS



CHARLIE BROWN, center, (wife behind) went to Delano, for the first time, to celebrate the first anniversary of the Huelgista Trek which marked a turn in the grape strike. BARB asked them if the strikers turned on in Delano. Said Charlie, "Turn them on? They don't need it. They've never been turned off!" (photo by Gerhard Gscheldie)

Vigilers Shafted Again

Twelve patriotic jurors convicted five Port Chicago demonstrators Wednesday in the Contra Costa County court of Judge Wroy Renaghan, reserve officer and combat veteran.

The defendants -- Isabel Cerney, Karen Barbena, Selden Osborne, Michael O'Gorman, and Merilee Meyers -- stood in front of napalm trucks last August to protest the war and "napalm that burns the skin without help or healing." They were found guilty of creating a public nuisance.

"These people are contemptuous of our laws," District Attorney William Hartman summed-up in court. "If they are obeying a 'higher law,'" he added, "what's to prevent them from kidnapping our soldiers to prevent their going to Vietnam?"

Defendants called Hartman's words a peculiar twist of Osborne's testimony that he'd acted "in obedience to international law, the United Nations' law, and the law of God."

Judge Renaghan "called the defendants' actions unpatriotic and disloyal," their attorney Ralph Johansen told BARB. Johansen plans to appeal "as far as we can go -- on the Nuremberg issue. Renaghan asked me, 'if juries were to decide such issues, wouldn't this be anarchy?' It's not; it's democracy."

Constantly flushing with anger, the red-faced Renaghan refused to allow testimony on the protesters' motives or on international law. According to the defendants, he had refused to dismiss "with cause" prospective jurors who stated that they considered the demonstration disloyal.

"The jurors we challenged and got dismissed were instructed to return April 17," Mrs Barbena said. On April 17, two more demonstrators, Judy Johnson and Tom Voorhees, will face Renaghan's court.

This Friday, April 7, the five already convicted will be sentenced (9:30 a.m., the Municipal Court, Concord). Maximum sentence is 6 months in jail, and the demonstrators expect severity.

They will make closing statements at sentencing and are hoping for an anti-war audience.

speakers as well as entertainment.

San Francisco State will have a roughly similar program, concurrent with a vote on a student referendum on the war and the draft. Hayward State is having a rally every day of that week. Contra Costa College will have a day-long teach-in on "The War, the Campus, and the Community" on April 8th.

Preparations for the march will start early. A group will begin walking from San Jose to the march assembly point starting on Thursday. Posters will be silk-screened at the Berkeley Campus Mobilization office throughout the coming week.

Much housing still has to be found for out-of-town participants; offers of housing may be made to the San Francisco office.

The Kezar rally will feature Mrs. Martin Luther King, Bob Scheer, David Harris of Stanford, Gerald Hill of CDC, Robert Vaughn of "The Man From Uncle", Eldridge Cleaver, Paul Schrade of UAW, Rabbi Abraham Feinberg and many others.

PICKETS BOTTLE-UP

The Delano strikers picketed and shut down the Oakland plant of Owens-Illinois glass Co. this Tuesday.

The plant is the source of bottles for struck Perelli-Minetti & Sons of the California Wine Association. Although company spokesman, Mr. Hamel, told BARB the strike had "no substantial effect", it was clear to the pickets and to this reporter that the plant operation was almost completely shut down.

The parking lots were empty of hundreds of workers who did not cross the UFWOC line.

The clearest indication of the strike's effectiveness was an immediate agreement between Owens-Illinois and unions representing its employees to discuss the Perelli-Minetti contract.

The picketing came on the heels of a contract agreement between UFWOC (AFL-CIO) and the DiGiorgio company.

Line captain John Shroyer explained the Delano group's strategy to BARB. "We aren't covered by the National Labor Relations Act so we can't make Perelli-Minetti negotiate with us, so we've got to apply pressure any way we can."

For legal reasons the picketing could not be announced in advance to the other unions involved, but fortunately some workers from Delano were in the area and went to the line. Their personal appeals helped convince certain employees to stay out Tuesday.

Not that many needed convincing: at one point about 50 Unionists came out to the gate to get leaflets from the pickets.

The Boss came out and shouted, "It's O.K., there's no strike, go on in." The men answered by telling him where he should go, and by walking off.

Other UFWOC actions against Perelli-Minetti including the Mayfair Stores boycott need support. The group can be reached at 2891 Bush Street, S.F., 567-0437.

ANGRY ART

Angry Arts Week in San Francisco will emphasize the art rather than the anger. Here's the program:

APRIL 6: Digger poetry reading, SF, Glide, 8 PM.

APRIL 7: Folk concert, Cal. Hall, 8 PM. Black Friday at Bayview Community Center, 1211 Mendell St. Drama, poetry readings, dancing.

APRIL 8: Music, dance, children's art and poetry at Music Concourse in Golden Gate Park. Free.

APRIL 9: Folk Rock Festival at ILWU Hall, 9 PM to 2 AM. Country Joe, Quicksilver, Grateful Dead, Sopwith Camel, Big Brother, lights. \$2.50 donation.

APRIL 10: Films at Cedar Alley Cinema. Overture, Magician, Language of Faces, Vietnam under Fire (prem) \$1.50, students \$1. 6:45, 8:30, 10:15 PM.

APRIL 11: Evening of Dance, 6 PM California Hall. Performance and folk dancing. \$1.00 don.

APRIL 12: Chamber music concert 8:30 PM at California Hall. Premiere of works by Robt. Hughes and Lou Harrison. \$2.50, students \$1.50.

APRIL 13: Poetry reading with music, 8 PM California Hall... with light show. Don. \$1.

APRIL 14: "Sons and Daughters" premiere Palace Theater 8 PM. Champagne reception, film and party with Jon Hendricks. \$10.00; students \$3.50.

Happening sponsored by Diggers in the Panhandle in the evening. Rock bands, poets, etc.

APRIL 16: Film premieres: Eyewitness: North Vietnam, Good Times! Wonderful Times! at Jewish Community Theater 3200 California St. Donations accepted, Social hour following.

APRIL 14-30TH: Art show. Graphics, drawings, Barn Gallery; sculpture, Steam Beer Brewery; paintings, Committee Theater.

DE-MOB MOB WEEK SET TO GO

250,000 leaflets have been distributed.

200 volunteers have come forth. A group of citizens is petitioning for a San Francisco referendum on the war.

Antiwar programs are being scheduled on fifteen college campuses in the area.

Angry Arts Week has begun. The final stages of the Spring Mobilization to End the War in Vietnam are at hand.

Co-ordinated with a similar effort in New York, the West Coast mobilization will draw an estimated 50,000 participants from all over the West for the culminating march and rally. The combined effort will be the largest antiwar action in American history.

Leafleting has been going on and will continue at an increasing tempo up to the 15th. Shopping centers, churches, union halls and factory gates are the prime targets.

In Berkeley, the Campus Mobilization Committee will begin continuous mass leafleting this Friday. Volunteers, especially with cars, are asked to stop by or call the office at 2001 Milvia St., 845-9159.

Citizens for a Vote on Vietnam is collecting 12,000 signatures in San Francisco to obtain a referendum similar to the one in Dearborn, Michigan. They may be contacted at 128 Henry Street.

Angry Arts Week begins on the 7th and continues through the 14th. See accompanying story for details.

Vietnam Week will be the name of those days on fifteen college campuses in the Bay Area. UC Berkeley will feature rallies, films and forums winding up with a convocation in the Greek Theater on the night of the 14th featuring many of the next day's

Rather Jail Than "Kill, Kill, Kill!"

"We're gonna teachya every way there is to kill a man. Ya can kill a man by shovin' a match stick up his nose ... Ya can kill a man ... etc. Now pick up those bayonets. Growl and yell, KILL-KILL-KILL."

When he heard that during his basic training at Fort Lewis, Washington, John Carr put down his gun and said, "I'm sorry, sir, but I can't do that."

He spent the next six months in the stockade.

Then he was sentenced to spend

the next two years of his young life at Fort Leavenworth Penitentiary. And finally he was given a Bad Conduct Discharge which will follow him the rest of his life.

He has never been in trouble before, his mother, Jacquelyn B. Carr relates in a leaflet received by BARB. Now the military is putting him in a cage like an animal because he cannot develop the required callous on his moral conscience, she states.

Compulsory conscription teach-

es men to evade their legal responsibilities, continues the letter, forces men into prison, families into exile, keeps the desertion rate from the army at an all time high.

But most young men do their duty for their country. One wrote this from Danang to John Carr's mother, his former teacher:

"The other day a village 1/4 mile away from us had one sniper firing at us. We threw white phosphorous and high explosive mortars at the village and blew

it off the map. We not only killed all the people but even all the livestock. I feel bad. I have nightmares and can't sleep. We're killing all these innocent people like flies. But I guess that's war, and I don't know what else I can do about it."

Perhaps John Carr was right to choose prison instead of murder, his mother concludes.

She adds a handwritten request to include his address: Building 1450, Fort Lewis, Washington 98433.

Provos Open Johns & Everybody's Hearts

"You mean all this stuff's for free?" a straight person asked. "Yes, it's the free flea market the provos set up," a Provo answered.

"Oh my God people writing with chalk all over the sidewalk. I wonder what the Mayor's going to say. I wonder if I'll be mayor?" Bill Miller himself speaking this time.

The Happening at Provo Park on Sunday last was a Milestone.

Walking through the Park BARB felt that here there was a true community event. More than just "visible hippies" were there. Many people of all ages were present and grooving at Provo Park.

More important than just this is the fact that these many kinds of people could, for the first time during a Sunday such as the one recently past, groove in the lavatories.

"How did you open the Johns, Bill?" BARB queried.

"Oh I don't know, hee hee, they just kinda came open."

"we sawed them off," one Provo volunteered.

BARB brings to mind the promise of lock-picking workshops at the shithouse doors.

The light show was dynamic and fraught with danger. From time to time small drops of pre-snow fell, but the corporation in charge of the event did not let the precipitation prevail.

Beneath the uncertain light show The Loading Zone, Motor, and a new electric string band from Antioch, Ohio, The Mad River, played magnificently.

The Provos provided a very special Potato Soup. The afternoon was quite complete; it was truly a public use of a public, Provo, Park.

BARB heard Human Beings say-

ing that Berkeley has, with the help of the Provos, created a true beautiful ongoing event.

Provos bemoaned the fact that some people were panhandling during the happening. Bill Miller was forced to assume custody of the microphone and announce that panhandling or passing out political pamphlets was "not where its at, here in Provo Park."

The festivities inspired one man. He rose up and recited an original poem about a woman who, some months before had done him "ill".

The first line was, "What do you have instead of a heart? a gearshift from a motor car?"

One of the more beautiful things that happened was that children came up to the microphones, when bands were changing, and would sing and mimic the adults all around them. Ah, the sanity of children. S.S.



PROVOS PROVED they will do what they promise when they opened the doors in Provo Park, Sunday. (photo by C. Ray Moore)



(photo by C. Ray Moore)

ALL HAIL TO THE RED, WHITE AND BLACK



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An American flag dripping with black paint marked the end of a "happening" staged as part of an aesthetics class at the California College of Arts and Crafts, Wednesday afternoon.

The "happening" was part of a "free project" assigned by professor David McCullough.

The event began with two young girls passing out miniature American flags, which the students waved, fondled or stared at. Then color slides were shown of napalmed Vietnamese children to the accompaniment of "Silent Night" by Simon and Garfunkel.

While the lights were out, a neatly dressed co-ed type painted bold slashes of black paint over the stars and stripes.

At the close of the protest, one student staged a protest of his own by stomping out of the class. Most students, however, remained to discuss their concern over U.S. involvement in S.E. Asia.

When asked about the necessity for painting the flag, the spokesman for the group said, "We feel that WE are not desecrating the flag, but that those slides of the burned children are desecrating it."

The afternoon came to a quiet close... the paint smeared flag removed, and the classroom left littered with tiny flags scattered on the floor. - B. Birmelin

YOUTH REFUSE REFUSE

A task force of the local Neighborhood Youth Corps refused to pick up trash in the South Campus Area on March 20.

Three reliable sources in South Berkeley informed BARB of the incident this week. The youths apparently felt that the work, a clean-up campaign by the Berkeley Department of Public Health, was an affront to them, and they didn't feel it was part of their training in the Youth Corps.

"They felt it represented an age-old stereotype of the relationship between blacks and whites," one of BARB's informants said.

Most of the Youth Corps members here are Negroes.

Two of BARB's sources said they had gotten their information from a "city department head" who didn't want to be identified.

"The trash I put out sat in front of my house for three days," said one of them, "so I called up the city to find out what had happened."

"I was told the youths thought the work was degrading," he said. "They said they didn't come into the Neighborhood Youth Corps to work on garbage trucks."

BARB called up the Neigh-

borhood Youth Corps and the Berkeley Department of Health, but officials in both city departments denied that such an event had ever happened. -- M.T.

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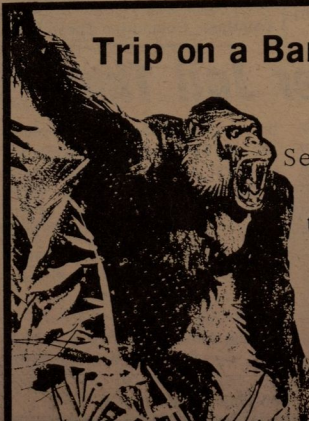
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SMILE, BABY YOU'RE NOT ALONE



HAVOC IN HAIGHT

From page 1
as far down as Masonic.
"Hey, look! The fuzz finally got hip!", and a resounding cheer filled the air. A third cop joined the other two.

At Clayton, bike fuzz came within a half block of the intersection nodded approval at the half dozen hips dancing directions, about-faced, and split.

People began chanting "This is our street" and "We are Free, We are Free!" (The Examiner said they were shouting "LSD, LSD".) And the crowd began moving towards Masonic, led by a Krishna brother carrying an ornate silver "symbol".

After letting things go as far as Central, two Diggers turned the procession back the other way and charged to the head of the line, a "street closed" sign bridging the six feet between them.

"Let's march to the park!", somebody ecstatically recommended, and what was now more than 2000 people roared their agreement.

As the diverse tribe made its way toward Stanyan Street and the entrance to Golden Gate Park, a joyful longhair rushed into a local import establishment and emerged momentarily with a handful of smoldering incense. Zig-zagging thru the crowd he quickly found new owners for each fragrant branch.

All along Haight Street shops emptied out as more people joined the parade. Marchers noted that at every intersection motorcycle patrolmen were either busy diverting traffic or standing quietly by, grooving with the scene. Several fuzz faces reflected a combination of bewilderment and resignation, while some were actually caught smiling.

The parade made a symbolic turn thru the stone gateway to the park and once again headed back towards Masonic. Along the way, Digger Apache found backers for a new proposal: "We want Market Street!"

For the second time the procession crossed Masonic and this time continued as far as Broderick, where things began to bog down.

Leaders conferred on whether to continue on to Market or make it for Mayor Shelley's pad. After noting, however, that the parade's ranks had become substantially depleted due to the fast pace of the

front-runners, the decision was made to return to Masonic and regroup.

On the way back, a week-end wino, not a Haight resident, deliberately smashed a wine bottle in the middle of the street. He ignored a polite request to pick up the broken glass, and some diligent Diggers pitched in to clean up the mess.

As the crowd moved aside to let a Muni bus pass, another outsider pulled the trolley lines off their connections, leaving the bus without power.

At 6 p.m., the bulk of the crowd rallied in front of the Print Mint, but this time an ominous reception committee was waiting: 40 plastic-helmeted riot squad cops, 5 paddy wagons, and more than 100 patrolmen.

"This has been declared an unlawful assembly," a loudspeaker blared. "Anyone remaining in the area is subject to arrest. Clear the streets immediately."

What had been a joyous afternoon for all, soon turned into a night-

mare reminiscent of the Birmingham riots.

Cops marched down the width of the street armed with two-foot nightsticks, pushing tourist and hippie alike. As people tried to leave the street in favor of the sidewalk, one motorcycle cop deliberately ran into a young man knocking him down. The youth staggered to his feet and exchanged words with the cop, who then attempted to perform an arrest.

The youth went limp. Two officers carried him away as the crowd cheered him on and booed the fuzz.

From then on cops proceeded to bust anyone who seemed to smile crooked. One visitor from Marin who had never been to the Haight was busted as he stepped off a bus.

Two of the Gestapo pinned back the arms of a young Colombian

boy while another cop smashed him across the face and back of the head with a billy club. The youth later had to be rushed to the hospital for x-rays and treatment for severe convulsions.

On the corner of Haight and Ashbury, no less than ten helmets ruthlessly clubbed one man who was already down.

On the sidewalk, one cop pushed a tourist into the window of Park Electric, cracking the window and badly bruising the tourist.

Arbitrary busts and beatings continued for almost an hour, as cops hustled the crowd across Masonic and up side streets. Firecrackers exploded randomly and discontented winos heaved empty bottles at the nearest cop.

The last of the crowd dispersed about 7 p.m., leaving, thru no fault of its own, a Haight Street

see page 12

Bohemia

Grey Line busses may be going "where the Muni fears to tread" but Haight Street habits are taking it one step further.

Monday afternoon a Greyliner full of Army chaplains was commandeered by a rampant avocado freak and given a hip guided tour of the Haight.

Dave Speiler, alias Digger, was walking Haight handing out free avocados when the bus came by, door open. In a single bound, faster than a speeding bullet, Dave was aboard.

"You're all free!" he proclaimed. "This bus has been taken over by the Diggers!"

After doing Haight Street, Dave took them by the Grateful Dead's pad, where the Dead also came out and "did a thing" for the somewhat apprehensive passengers.

Highlight of the tour, of course, was the ride by the Digger office, outside which Father Harris just happened to be. The Reverend also climbed aboard and got in a sermon of his own.



Holy Hubert, Harried By Hexpert 'asslers

"If I'm guilty, anyone who walks down the street in San Francisco is guilty," declared Berkeley's own Hubert Lindsey, who was arrested last Saturday on a Haight St. sidewalk.

"Holy" Hubert, whose Sather Gate orations and debates on religion and allied matters (politics, education, sex, etc.) are an almost-on-campus institution, met the fate of many a hippie as he was busted and booked for what he termed "refusal to move on" and "failure to disperse a crowd."

"To my knowledge, this is the first time anyone has been arrested on that second charge," said Hubert. "They had to look through the book a while for an additional crime to charge me with -- when they found this one, the booking clerk said he had never heard of it."

Hubert had been "witnessing" to a group of hippies who were sitting on the sidewalk, when an SF fuzzman walked up and told him and one of his listeners to "move out."

"The other man moved out," related Hubert, "but I quoted my rights under the Constitution, that I didn't have to leave and that I was a minister of the gospel -- then I was arrested."

Hubert reported that he spent four hours in jail. "They kept moving me around to different cells, so I got to preach to all the prisoners."

Released on bail put up by Larry

Wattel of the Richmond Rescue Mission, Hubert was to appear in court this Wednesday, but was granted a postponement to April 14 in order to get legal counsel.

Asked about the arresting officer, Hubert said, "I never saw him around before -- he must be a new man -- I guess he didn't know who I was. Berkeley, Oakland, San Francisco -- I never had any trouble before."

Hubert gave his prediction on the outcome of his upcoming court hearing. "I think they'll throw it out," he stated. "What else can they do? It's an invasion of basic Constitutional rights."

Whether he's going back to the H/A to challenge again the mettle of SF's finest, Hubert didn't say.

Dear Editor:



Dear Berkeley BARB, Gee, what if cars are really metallic roadents . . . carriers of that most unsanitary . . .

g.z.yaavor

DIGGERS NEED A HOME

For the first time in almost six months the Diggers are without a house.

As of this week both 848 Clayton and 1775 Haight have been closed as Digger pads.

It seems that a big time loan company owns the mortgage on 848 and is foreclosing. Everyone has now moved out by the company's order.

1775 was visited by six unwarranted cops Tuesday night "looking for a runaway." Though they found no runaway, they did happen to find a lot of people sleeping there, a lot more than the Health Code allows.

Bright and early the next morning inspectors showed up, took pictures, and issued an ultimatum: no more than 16 people in the pad at any one time. The remaining 16 are sharing rent.

Earlier this week, vandals broke into 848, breaking doors and furniture, and dumping paint on walls and floors. The house, once spotless thru hippie efforts, is now quite a mess.

If you can give a Digger a place to crash, please stop by 1350 Waller and let the office know.

NAACP PROTESTS INSENSITIVE FUZZ

The San Francisco, California, Central-City Branch of the NAACP is currently protesting the evolution of the San Francisco Police Community Relations Unit.

The unit which formerly consisted of 11 trained men headquartered centrally, has been reorganized on a district basis, with a community relations officer added to the staff of each district police captain. NAACP charge that whereas in the past, police community relations officers wore plain - clothes and drove unmarked cars and were specially trained, they now wear uniforms, drive squad cars and do not, by and large, have any particular training that suits the needs of the position.

Branch President Taliaferro has voiced strong objections to the change, to which police Chief, Cahill replied, "Trust me."

"It is not a question of trusting Cahill," said Taliaferro, "But, we can not trust poor procedure. We will strive continually for a police department that maintains a sensitive link with the people of the community it serves."

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On a Trip Our Innocent, A Broad

by Karen Wald

I won't even pretend to be a seasoned and sophisticated traveler -- this is my first trip of this kind, and I will be reporting it with all the innocence, ignorance and naivete of one who has never before left the United States. This will often leave me open to the response, "Oh, EVERYONE knows that!" but I hope my reactions will be interesting to those who have never been, and perhaps they may recall memories of first impressions of those who have travelled before.

Enough apology! I have been in Paris 5 days; have glimpsed briefly almost all of the famous "sights"; met and spoken to young Parisian leftists; learned to ride the Metro; engaged in discussion on topics ranging from the War in Vietnam to racism in France with a young man who picked me up outside the Louvre; and walked around a good part of Paris. What have I seen, learned, reacted to?

The first thing that struck me was the international press (yes I KNOW that an enlightened radical could and should have read it while in the States, but most of us haven't and don't). My first day in Paris I saw an article in Le Monde "Intensification des Raids au Vietnam du Nord" -- LES AMERICAINS ONT BOMBARDE VENDREDI LE COMPLEXE SIDERURGIQUE DE THAI-NGUYON.

and the opening paragraph, roughly translated, stated that "shortly after President Johnson had proclaimed his desire to find a peaceful solution ("une solution pacifique") to the Vietnam war, American planes bombed the industrial complex of Thai-Nguyen, situated 60 kilometers south of Hanoi."

In Le Monde, too, I noticed that what the US calls "Red China" is referred to as "la Chine populaire." The cultural revolution in China, as well as American aggression (and it is commonly termed that) are given extensive coverage.

On sidewalks, and on the walls of buildings, it is not uncommon to see scrawled "U.S. assassins," or the French equivalent of "Get out of Vietnam."

A few days of this brought home a new realization to me. Berkeley, like most college communities, is accused of being overly insulated. It is very easy, while living in Berkeley, to grow to assume that almost everyone is against the War in Vietnam. It is a startling realization, in fact, when travelling through other parts

of the west, and midwest, and the south, to be forcefully reminded that not only don't all Americans oppose the war, but in fact, many openly support it. And one tends to react by chastising himself for forgetting what things are like "in the real world."

I fell into this trap, too, after my first trip back east by car after having lived in Berkeley a year. I too believed it was important to remember that Berkeley is a small college community and doesn't exemplify the feelings and beliefs of "the real world."

From Paris, I've learned I was wrong. I had fallen into the typical American custom of thinking the United States is "the real world" and had forgotten how much of the world exists outside our country.

In most parts of the REAL world, people feel more like we do in Berkeley about the war than like the people in Des Moines, or Atlanta or Dallas. Berkeley is more a part of the real world than almost all of the midwest.

That doesn't mean that we should forget that many Americans support the war, or that we shouldn't keep trying to educate them, but it does mean that in a world view we can be comforted in knowing that it is they, not we, who are isolated.

And it might not hurt to mention that the next time you're arguing with someone about the war, and he says, as someone once did to me, "Thank God you represent only a tiny minority in this country!" You might just respond, "Thank God you represent only a small minority on this Earth!"

... MUSIC ...

A 'Posthumous' Resurrection

(Deryck Cooke's "reconstruction" of Gustave Mahler's unfinished Symphony No. 10, in \sharp , is the major item on this week's S.F. Symphony program, this evening at 8:30, in the Opera House.)

Sensational fads are no less a part of classical music than they are in clothing, art, warfare, or anything else. The spectacular American premiere of the Shostakovich 7th symphony is re-enacted in different ways, every year. Nowadays it's the "posthumous" Tenth Symphony of Mahler. Like most rediscovered music, this has been around and freely available for virtually its whole existence, but now it's "rediscovered," and is a BIG THING.

At his death (in 1911) Mahler left the symphony in an incomplete state. The first movement and the third were complete and fully scored, but the remaining movements were in various stages of work, mostly very incomplete. Within a few years, an edition (reputedly by Krenek, who, however, subsequently denied it) of a couple of the five movements was published, with the approval of Alma Mahler, the composer's widow.

Thereafter, the complete manuscript was published in facsimile, and several people attempted reconstructions. And just a couple of years ago Deryck Cooke, a musical factotum and entrepreneur musicologist, wangled a commission from the BBC to attempt, and record for broadcast, another reconstruction. He did it, and it began to draw some attention, and was recorded.

Among those interested was L.A. musicologist William Malloch. In a sharply critical publication of his own, he maintained that Mr. Cooke had not finished the job, and had misdonesome of that which he did do.

I find Malloch's arguments very convincing, and welcome his conclusion that there are no gaps at all in the Mahler sketch, as far as logical continuity goes. All that is missing is a complete scoring and the addition of supporting parts.

This last point raises an interesting sub-point: in many places the sketch offers only, say, a first violin part meandering around through a dozen harmonic universes, but with not a note of support. It should be noted here that when a composer writes that kind of a sketch, it is almost a sure bet that he had the full score already in his head, and needed no more than the one line to recall

it later. Yet in a reading of the sketch, we hear the thinnest music here.

Conversely, those places where the sketch is rather full, are precisely those pages where much composing was still to be done.

Since the Cooke version is the one most familiar and most incomplete, naturally Josef Krips chose it to play. Wouldn't it make more sense to offer one of the 5 or 6 other, unknown attempts at reconstruction?

In the last analysis, the Mahler



Tenth must always remain a mere outline, and not a real composition. But at least we have that much, and not only a dozen themes and scraps, as in the case of Beethoven's Tenth, -- (which, by the way, I have, myself, been reconstructing for the last decade or so.)

At any rate, the Kripsian stick will wave the S.F. Symphony through it (and some other things) this week, and as usual it will be broadcast (KKHI) and, even if only a sketch draft of a proposed symphony, it should be interesting, and if it hangs together, it is one of the very, very rare REALLY posthumous symphonies.

It's too late here to turn to other things; so, re: "The Great Tuba Rhubarb" perhaps it should be pointed out that the hiring of Mr. Bishop's replacement isn't the real issue. The issue is whether the maestra should be given complete freedom in hiring at all. Were Krips' judgement better, one might accept this, but alas it is dubious whether he can distinguish a good player from a friend anyway.

Ron Bishop is a fine tuba player, but one tuba (brilliant, e'en!) can't make the unruly Herr any less unattractive.

And while I'm kicking dead horses, let me draw your attention to some gems from the recent Kripsian press-releases, as reported in the also-ran Gazette. Dig: "... a recording contract lies in the future..." (so do a lot of other daydreams; but some things lie in the present, too.)

Or: "The best things happen when they can no longer be avoided." (Like earthquakes, or the plague?)

Or: "Krips reported to the press ... that he had received only praise for the orchestra's accomplishments since he became its director." (To quote the CNP: BULL! If Krips thinks he returned with the plaudits of the NY press, he should learn to read English. The most remarkable thing about Krips' NY reviews was how little they said about Krips.)

In suggesting the future "progress" of the orchestra he alluded to Seiji Ozawa's ambitious projected lives' Fourth Symphony, the guest conducted "Musica Viva" series and the importation of the L.A. Philharmonic for four concerts next year. Krips seems to be saying that his idea for progress consists mostly of finding good substitutes for himself.

I guess, come to think of it, he's right. At least he agrees with .. M.A. Romanov



Is Pope Paul a Papal Tiger? For the first time in its nearly 2,000 year history, the Roman Catholic Church has defined its terms. Instead of talking about "love", "sin", "lust", and "Man's inhumanity to man", Pope Paul puts it where it's at.

"The world is sick," he says in his 13,000 word encyclical. "He condemned the evils of unrestrained capitalism and insisted that the concepts of private property and profit must be subordinated to the fundamental right which each man has to find what is necessary for himself." (NY Times).

Further, from his statement: "But it is unfortunate that on these new conditions of society, a system has been constructed which considers profits as the key motive for economic progress, competition as the supreme law of economics, and private ownership of the means of production as an absolute right that has no limits and carries no corresponding social obligation."

"This unchecked liberalism leads to dictatorship rightly denounced by Pius XII as producing 'the international imperialism of money'."

On revolution, the Pope has been repeatedly MISQUOTED (the Christian Science Monitor ignores his comments about capitalism and states flatly "he warned against revolution"); while he is still against it, the Pope now says: "(revolution is okay) where there is manifest, long-standing tyranny which would do great damage to fundamental personal rights and dangerous harm to the common good of the country" such as, for example, "unrestrained capitalism" or the "dictatorship producing the international imperialism of money."

The Pope also raises another issue, one that is beginning to haunt the leftists throughout the world: "Rich nations must bear the cost of development of the poor, otherwise the continued greed of the rich nations could only provoke the judgement of God and the wrath of the poor, with consequences no one can foretell."

He puts the USSR in this fat cat bag!

In commenting on this point, the NY Times (via the SF Chronicle, Mar 29), says: "The traditional East-West polemics were properly treated almost as irrelevancies, and the Pope had focused instead on the more profound divisions, BEYOND IDEOLOGIES (my emphasis, ha!; gk) that run north and south, between the developed and the undeveloped nations."

In other words, the "cold war" is fading away in the face of a newer cold war, that of starvation amidst plenty, with the Russians getting fat like the CIO ... like the ILWU (Longshoremen).

We are faced with a unique situation where the Pope talks revolution and the Russians lend \$100,000,000 to the dictatorship of Brazil (read any issue of the National Guardian to see how THIS has shook up all the CP's in South America, let alone Castro).

Does the Pope really mean it? Out of World War I came the USSR.

Out of World II came Red China and East Germany.

Out of World War III comes a Red Europe and England.

Out of World IV comes a Red United States.

(Note: G.K. is in Europe; his column may be resumed when he returns).

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ART
From page 16

BERKELEY:
CONTEMPORARY AFRICAN ART, Lowie Museum, Kroeber Hall, U. of C. daily 10-5, to Oct. 22.
TEXTILE PAINTING, Ragnhib Langlat, Environmental Design Bldg, UofC, wklys 12-5, wknd 1-4, to Apr. 28.
CO-OP ART CLASSES, call 843-2527 to see if there's room. Children, adults, daytime, evening, most all basics.
WHIMSEY SHOW (toys) Ahrendes Wright Gallery, 3054 Tele Tu-Fri 1-7, M&Sat 1-5.

OAKLAND:
PLASTIC COMPOSITIONS & SCULPTURE: Zahara Shatz & Frantz Sandow, The Orphan Gallery, 5809 College, Tue-Sun 1-6, to Apr. 26.
GRADUATE SHOW, 1967 -- CCAC Gallery, 5283 Broadway, M-F 2-9, Sat 11-6, Apr. 10 through May 16.
TREASURES OF OAXACA, Lytton Center, Broadway & Pleasant Valley Rd.
INDIAN BASKETS from Bay Area collections, Mills College Gallery, Seminary Rd & MacArthur Blvd, Sun-Fri 1-4, to Apr 16.
SCULPTURE by Ralston, PAINTINGS by Bullock & Sarig, KNEW Gallery, Port of Oakland Bldg, M-F 2-4, to May 7.
RICHMOND & EL CERRITO STITCHERY & Fabrics, Charlotte Patera, & JEWELRY, Anne Folsom, El Cerrito Library, Stockton & Liberty, M-Th 10-9, Fri-Sat 10-6.
PRIMITIVE SCULPTURE small concrete houses by Watts Sculptor Rodia. LITHOGRAPHS, DRAWINGS, SCULPTURE, PAINTING by William Morehouse & Lee Adair, Richmond Art Center, 23th & Barrett, M-F 9-4, M-Th 7-9:30 pm, Sun 2-5, to Apr. 30.

SAN FRANCISCO:
PAINTINGS: UC Faculty Member David Simpson, S.F. Museum, McAllister at Van Ness, Tu-F 10-10, Sat 10-5, Sun 1-5, to Apr 23.
SCULPTURE, U.C. Faculty member Victor Royer, Hollis Gallery to Apr. 10.

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THIS SPOT

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Rights Win Election After Listless Battle

from page 1

at the Little Theatre auditorium, Robert Avakian (CNP) told it like it was, "Let not the people feel too comfortable about this vote," he said, "For the first time in Berkeley, a movement has dared raised issues and challenged the status quo."

He said that the 10,000 votes for the CNP will "replace this sick society with the good society, and like Stokely Carmichael said, 'if you don't move over, we're going to move over you.'"

Mayor Johnson, the winner and still champion, made a "victory statement." It was in his usual colorless style which prompted the Daily Cal, on the day of the election, to make this editorial comment on his candidacy: "The mayor himself finds great difficulty in defending or even articulating his political philosophy."

As the votes kept coming in for the mayor, he felt obliged to utter these now famous words: "The vote for me keeps Berkeley in the mainstream of American life."

This set the stage for Jerry Rubin to get the biggest hand of the evening (he lost the election but won the Little Theatre). "I am proud to challenge this mainstream of American life," he said, "for it is the mainstream of war and corruption in Vietnam, of racism and corruption at home."

Rubin pointed out that "the mainstream in California is Ronald Reagan." He thanked the people who voted for him because "they showed they don't want any part of this mainstream of a sick, middle-class extremist, society."

The establishment-Democrats now are in collaboration with the anti - Fair Housing councilmen (Bort, DeBonis) and the Mayor. (Note: Johnson said he runs his business on "The Golden Rule" but when it comes to Fair Housing, the Golden Rule, he says, must not come from Berkeley, but from the State, if then).

Charlie Artman remained transcendental even after the end. "Support the victors," he counselled.

Bircher Huntley (who switched from Republican to Democrat) had this to say in his eight-page campaign paper smear of Mayor Johnson and the New Left: "America's colleges and Universities are our nation's pride...What Happened?" He got dumped, that's what happened.

Excerpts from his paper: "The Mayor can't see you today. He's laying in front of a troop train." (Note: Johnson never laid in front of anything, let alone a troop train).

"The little fellow with the beedy eyes and Stalin mustache peering at you from the middle of the crowd is Castroite Marxist Jerry Rubin...who admits he lives off his

girl friend...

This type of Hitler-ravings against not only Mayor Johnson but candidate Rubin, the CNP, and Telegraph Avenue, was almost matched by the Berkeley Gazette.

In a series of articles by Lari Blumenfeld (whose husband, Sam, is reporter for the SF Examiner), the flickering gas-jet (about to disappear for lack of gas) smeared the CNP and the Peace Mobilization with the same thick red brush.

Lari even quotes "evidence" from the "Los Angeles Fireman's Research Foundation" on "communists in Berkeley." One immediately wonders just what ANY firemen research politics for in the first place, let alone all the way up here in Berkeley.

The LA firemen couldn't put out Wats but they sure know, according to Lari, what the hell is going on in Berkeley!

This, of course, is the next "mainstream vote" in Berkeley. But if Jerry Rubin and the CNP keep fighting, no matter what the vote, then the Birchers and the Lari's won't make the scene in Berkeley.

UNITED LEFT?

Nine anti-war candidates in the Berkeley city elections have issued a statement calling for support of the Spring Mobilization.

Candidates Allen, Aspoys, Avakian, Camejo, Dellums, Harowitz, Nellands, Rubin and Shannon have signed a statement which urges "our supporters and campaign workers to make the San Francisco demonstration as massive a protest as possible."

"We call for an end to U.S. aggression and occupation throughout the world," said the statement. "The only way to support the American soldiers now in Vietnam is to urge that the U.S. get out! Bring our troops home now!"



UC HEADS TOY WITH MEXICANS

The classic UC shell game is now being played on Mexican-American students, members of Quinto Sol.

A series of telegrams from the UC Mexican-American group to Cal administrators charges discrimination in the University's Educational Opportunity Program.

The federally-funded program is supposed to seek out minority and low-income students with college potential.

Quinto Sol's allegations have now been shunted from ex-President Clark Kerr to UC's EOP administrator Bill Sommerville to Acting President Harry Wellman to Chancellor Roger Heyns to, currently, vice-Chancellor William Boyd.

The Mexican-American student group now plans to present their case to the U.S. Civil Rights Commission. Meanwhile, Chancellor Boyd has asked them to drop in for a chat.

Boyd wrote them that he is "puzzled by your resort to charges upon charges." Although Quinto Sol has stated its position in writing, Boyd invites them to state their grievances, which will, he says, be "sincerely considered."

The charges against UC's EOP administration are: lack of adequate representation in the program of Spanish-surname students; degrading treatment; and inability to communicate with the Mexican-American community.

A request for an ethnic breakdown of participants in the program has never been met, but Bill Sommerville, head of the program at UC, did on December 22 state that 25% of the participants have Spanish surnames.

The Mexican-American groups point out that 60% of California's minority groups fall into the Spanish-surname category.

Much of Quinto Sol's irritation is directed at the EOP administrator at UC, Bill Sommerville.

"He has counselled Mexican-American students to go to junior college before he even looked at their records. This is contrary to his own releases, which say that an academic committee is to judge the student's college potential," Quinto Sol states.

"If we don't push him, he says Mexican-Americans don't do anything, that we're fatalistic. If we do push him, he says we're hostile."

Quinto Sol is now compiling cases of EOP discrimination against Mexican-American students, for presentation at the public hearings of the Civil Rights Commission in San Francisco on May 1.



TELLS HOW HAIGHT COPS EXPLOIT HIPPIES

In case you aren't sure, SF cops really do single out hippies for persecution.

This time BARB got the word from the mouth of a clerk who worked 4 years at the SFPD Park Station, which holds the Haight in its grasp.

"If next September a police car going up Waller Street has bricks and bottles thrown at it, the police have brought it on themselves. They have created this situation," police clerk Andrew J. Betancourt told

of adequate supervision' at the patrolman level, the police clerk said.

He charged that the 124 arrests on Haight Street during the Hunters Point rebellion last fall were intended only to put pressure on the non-conformist community.

"It got them on record, gave them arrest records, got them photographed and locked up, but there was no real reason for it. The Haight was quiet that night, he said.

Betancourt records police reports. He said that after awhile he could automatically write up reports for certain police officers and simply fill in the blanks with the arrestee's name.

In a letter to BARB -- which appeared elsewhere -- Betancourt said, "I would say that the problem exists in the intimidation, persecution, harassment and glory of the arrest in an effort to stifle non-conformity rather than in the violation itself."

Betancourt is now engaged in legal action against the city of San Francisco as a result of an incident at Park Station early this year. He alleges that someone on duty with him on the night of January 25 put LSD in his coffee.

Betancourt is still on the payroll but hasn't reported to work since that night.

Speculating on this summer's expected Haight - Ashbury problems, he said, "The police have started something there that they can't back down on now. An exodus of 100,000 people into the Haight could be the death of the Haight scene. The people on the jury will be mostly from the Sunset - Taraval districts--where most of the police live--and those juries will convict the hippies, and will exonerate anyone hippies bring charges against."

On the other hand, he said that so many people would be far too many for the police to handle.

BARB this week.

Betancourt does not come on like a hippie-lover. He finds them somewhat "distasteful."

But after going over 5,000 police reports in the past 4 years, Betancourt is sure he knows where it's at in the Haight.

He described arbitrary arrests, harassment, and intimidation of "beatniks" at the patrolman level.

He said that by making enough arrests a policeman could earn an extra \$3,000 a year through overtime spent testifying in court. And some do. Several Park Station patrolmen, Betancourt said, are making bust after bust both out of mere spite and to increase their chances for promotion to the softer life at the Hall of Justice.

"Of about 30 ment on each of 3 watches, there are about 4 bastards on each watch," Betancourt said that several notorious Haight Street patrolmen consider the scene to be their own.

"Sure, the orders filter down from the higher levels, but it doesn't make any difference, because there is a complete lack

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IF RAIN, HARMON GYMNASIUM

Who is this woman?

And if you know who this woman is, then who are you?

FERN TERRITORY

2025 of Blake

THE FOLK by K. S. ENO ED. ED. K. S. ENO

Vancouver Uncovered

It was as tho the Vancouver radio stations had decided to give equal time to all views of the situation. One ran reports that the Human Be-in would not occur because the city had denied use of the park. The other, more optimistic, said that it would occur as planned. I was encouraged by the growing number of helium balloons filling the ceiling of the apartment, and the comments of the kitemakers working thru the weekend.

Every time the pessimistic station broadcast a news report someone called and soon the facts were imprinted into my mind: The city would permit the be-in but prohibited the use of amplification equipment so that the tranquility of the square mile of park be not disturbed. Lawyers contacted had said that there was some question of jurisdiction, and they thought that the most the police would do was order the equipment unplugged if they acted at all. Four Frisco rock bands were in town. Plans continued for an amplified Be-In.

Vancouver's straight society has a wasp solidity just as I imagined small towns in the US to have had when we were just developing urban culture. It is like the south must have been just as it began to rot, with a smug righteousness underlying the actions of the power structure.

Newspapers here, as in all of the coastal cities, have been running acid-is-bad stories, and the schools have issued a civilized statement warning children of the great dangers to be found in ingesting chemicals. Hysteria has been whipped up to the point that the Provincial Government is on the verge of passing a law requiring that one inform on acidheads. Rock, hippies, and acid are strongly connected in everyone's mind and the straights are upset, and concerned. In the public mind the image of the happy dancing hippy is clashing

with the hippy as drug fiend, and no one is sure yet which they think.

The police, who have their underground just as we have ours, are less confused than the straightman on the street. Only in Frisco have the authorities come to any terms with the hips, and in Vancouver the word is out that the fuzz are set upon closing down the scene.

A couple of weeks ago while the Miller Blues Band was playing the local dance, the constabulary came, turned off the band and on the lights and searched everyone, finding nothing. The promoter was busted some time ago, and his dances have been harassed since.

A week ago the Phase 4 coffeehouse was closed for having a door one inch short of the five foot regulation width, and when it reopened a particularly Hollywood-mouthed cop came in and told the proprietor, a landed immigrant from England, "We don't need your kind here."

On the eve of the Be-In, a cop came to the local dance but stopped at the door when he was told that CBC was there filming a documentary on the Love Generation. He was genuinely puzzled, and after ordering the dance to end at midnight, so that none might dance on the Lord's Day, said "I'm not against the youth expressing themselves" standing like a bobby at the changing of the guard, "so long as they do it reasonably."

So no one knew what to expect Easter Sunday at the Be-In. A week long rain ended and when we got there about one in the afternoon the sun was shining on a crowd of about 500 hippies milling about and dancing. On the fringes, scattered along the stream, people were sitting beneath the trees playing flutes and recorders, and from the crowd's center drums could be heard - The White Negro has been displaced by the White Indian. Action was sporadic, and people watched the kites while waiting for something to happen.

Across a fence on the golf course a brown-uniformed man stood with a doberman (Berleem ist in flames, und ve must scatter across the welt, heil and wait) watching thru-out the afternoon, and behind some trees several mounted policemen stood, watching and speaking little to the hippies who came up and patted their horses.

The local light show brought a gasoline generator, and some platforms for the band to stand on so that they wouldn't be electrocuted on the marshy field. At first only the drums could be heard, as incense wafted up from the crowd and a guy went around with a box full of apples, then the generator started and the band began playing.

The crowd gathered in too closely to dance, but a little distance away where only the drums and bass could be heard a huge circle or dancers formed and with linked arms began moving together and back out. In the center a large white rabbit nervously crouched, until some chicklets stayed with him petting and talking to him as

the dance continued. The circle broke up and smaller groups formed, linking together and jumping up and down yelling LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE. Above the crowd a gaily painted sign proclaimed FUCK HATE, and the CBC crew could be seen from time to time.

"I am your fairy godmother," the wreathed chicklet said "what is your wish." "I would like to be an inch taller" he replied. She tapped him on the shoulder.

"Hey lookit man, you can play the neck of a gooseneck lamp just like a recorder."

People eating lunch, little kids running around, happy hippies.

After it was over Larry was packing the equipment and a cop came up and asked "are you aware that you have been holding an illegal assembly." "No."

TOES

from page 1

with wearing a mini-skirt.

AFT officer Lundy pointed out that Pacifica's Dean of Girls, Mary Lumpkin, has prohibited her wards from wearing open-toed shoes due to the erotic properties of semi-nude toes.

Mrs. McGlone denies the charge that her class was disorderly following a student demonstration.

Students were protesting the dress policy of the school, and some were late to her class. Dean Lumpkin showed up and said the class was disorderly and told Mrs. McGlone to go to the office while she, the Dean, took over.

Nancy McGlone is also accused of speaking favorably in class about LSD.

California law requires instruction about alcoholism, drugs, and narcotics.

Mrs. McGlone is "now under continuous surveillance by school administrators," Lundy told BARB. "If you go into her office to converse, an administrator will come in and sit down near by."

An open hearing before a state hearing officer is expected in the near future. Of the last 30 such hearings, only 3 favored the teacher.

If the Pacifica High administration has its way, the union alleges they will use the charges as grounds to not rehire Mrs. McGlone.

She wouldn't be the first teacher not to return. In recent years, the turnover of teachers at Pacifica has sometimes been as high as 60%.

This is one of the ways BARB loses money.

The following classified ad appeared in the March 31 issue; "COME ON DONELLE, AT LEAST CALL KISSE!" The original request asked that the ad run until a contact was made. All it took was one ad. A family was freed from worry about a lost daughter. By the way Kisse is a cat,



As told by LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI and transcribed by Dale Anne Ogar

INTRODUCTORY

Lawrence Ferlinghetti has just returned from a trip to Berlin and the Soviet Union.

"I went to Europe on the invitation of the Berlin Litterarische Colloquium. That's how I got a free trip and back. I went to Russia from Berlin on my own, not invited by the State. But in Berlin I was on a program with Andrei Voznesensky -- they let him out for the day in East Berlin and he came over -- and there was an enormous audience. It got written up in all the German newspapers, and I noticed not a word of it in the Chronicle or the Examiner, which is typical. This shows one of the real reasons for the success of the BARB and the Oracle and other underground newspapers -- the enormous mass of news which regular newspapers ignore or never cover of what's going on in the other culture in this country or around the world."

The interview took place in the poet's home on March 25, 1967.

OGAR: We might begin with the observation -- or, perhaps, the cliché -- that art and politics are very closely related in the U.S.S.R. Since you are apparently very interested in political poetry ...

FERLINGHETTI: I used to be, I'm concerned with putting it down most of the time. It's like there's two people running alongside of each other in every poet -- the lyrical or love-seeking, ecstasy-seeking being, and then this political lout that's loafing alongside, and he keeps trying to butt in all the time and take over the scene. So when it gets bad enough the poet has to take time off from his love-seeking, ecstasy-seeking pursuits and lay a couple of clouts on this political lout who keeps getting in his way, trying to trip him up. He's a pain in the ass, but he exists and he won't go away just by ignoring him.

O: How do you feel about Sartre's notion that poetry cannot be used for political purposes because the poet refuses to move beyond the universe of the poem itself?

F: Who's refusing? Robert Creeley? If we're talking about Russia, Yevtushenko certainly isn't refusing to move beyond the universe of his own poems.

O: I think Sartre would say that he was working in the wrong medium.

F: Oh, well. That just proves that Sartre isn't a poet.

O: What about drama? Both Brecht and Sartre have worked in it politically, and you recently published your own dramatic pieces in ROUTINES. Have the Russians used it to any great extent?

F: Oh, yes. In Moscow there is one very good experimental theatre ... the Drama Theatre. It's associated with Andrei Voznesensky, it's kind of his baby. They were putting on when we were there a dramatization of John Reed's "Ten Days That Shook the World," and it was really brilliant theatrically ... but it was a pure piece of propaganda for the 1917 revolution. It had very little to do with John Reed's book. For instance, there was a complete put-down and castigation of Stalin ... they really laid him out, and the audience laughed -- a great reaction every time Stalin was satirized on the stage. Of course, the fact that they satirized Stalin is a little bit misleading because that's about as far as they seem to have gone. Anyone who reads Mihajlov's "Moscow Summer" will see that the de-Stalinization is very limited.

O: What about Russian poets? Are they a bit more daring?

F: I would say that Voznesensky and Yevtushenko would be just listed as a couple of interesting poets among hundreds of other interesting poets if they were poets in the United States today. As far as their being revolutionary goes, THEY'RE not telling THEIR government to go fuck itself with its atom bomb, the way some of the American poets are. This really is a big difference, because they can say just so much, and then have to retrench a bit. Which is what Yevtushenko did with his last book, "The Bratsk Hydroelectric Dam and Other Poems." It's a very cleverly contrived book which seems to have gotten him out of the official doghouse ... He takes a very clever stance -- he doesn't really defend the Establishment, and yet he calls on all the Russian martyrs who gave their lives for freedom and who are now recognized by the State as great writers. He calls up the names of a dozen different Russians who were killed or exiled by the government in former times. He writes these eulogies to them in the name of freedom, and yet he's playing it very safe because all these people have now been rehabilitated. For instance, either Krushev or Stalin said that Mayakovsky was one of our greatest modern poets, or something like that. So when Yevtushenko writes an ode to Maya-

kovsky he's not exactly saying anything against the Establishment.

O: Are the poems sincere, or do you feel that he's working solely from fear of retribution?

F: I think it's a very definite fear of retribution ... Maybe not so much fear of actual, physical, punitive retribution, as fear that he will no longer be able to publish, because that's what happens. All of a sudden, a writer can't get his work published anymore, or it's published in little tiny editions that disappear overnight. But I'm sure he's also sincere -- I'll give him that much benefit.

O: Speaking of retribution, did you hear anything about Daniel and Siniatsky?

F: Evidently they're still in jail. A couple of questions I asked about where they were seemed to be ignored. You soon get in the habit of not asking questions like that. It seems like they don't hear you.

P: Where the Russians familiar with your work?

F: Not really. The trouble is, very little has been translated -- it's just been a few scattered poems in magazines there. They are now working on a book of mine and another one by Ginsberg. But, when you consider that people like T.S. Eliot and Virginia Woolf and Pound and a whole list of other famous writers in the Western world have not been translated in Russia, it's not surprising that contemporary poets haven't been.

O: Then they're not aware of you the way we're aware of, say, Yevtushenko?

F: No, not at all. By the way, in Mihajlov's "Moscow Summer," in the biographical note on Voznesensky, there's an amusing little crack at Yevtushenko. It says, "Yevtushenko is a major Soviet poetaster who has won renown in the West and (to a lesser degree, because, after all, the understand Russian there) in the Soviet Union."

O: What American writers ARE the Russians interested in?

F: Well, I had a luncheon at the Writer's Union in Moscow with the translator of myself and Allan Ginsberg, and Zoiya Voznesensky (Voznesensky's wife -- Voznesensky was still in East Germany). There were three or four people there from the Writer's Union and they really quizzed me about .. well, one of them asked me right point blank,



MY ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA



there are these masses of black people against the snow under the streetlights, just like 200 years ago. It's still a tragic scene, like a Gogol night scene.

O: Were you allowed to travel freely?
 F: Well, I really felt like I was in a prison camp most of the time I was in Russia. For one thing, being a prisoner of In-Tourist gives you the paranoid feeling that you're in a prison state, although actually, practically, it's the only way they can handle foreigners, because, except in Moscow, no-one speaks anything but Russian. It's not like in other European countries where you can find someone who speaks Spanish or French or Italian or some English or something else. Anywhere but Moscow, we found that no one spoke anything but Russian, and so you're completely lost unless you do have a guide with you. It turns out the guide only speaks a few selected phrases and doesn't understand anything you say, at least most of the time. They pick you up at your hotel, take you to the plane or train, deliver you at the next stop, and then call for you there and take you to the next place. But you are allowed to go around by yourself. For instance, in Moscow, we didn't feel like we were being followed or anything.

There does seem to be limited freedom in Russia. For instance, on the Trans-Siberian train there was a constant music piped in by radio. There was a recording of Pete Seeger's concert in Moscow, including the Russian audience singing "We Shall Overcome." And when I was coming into Moscow from Siberia at midnight, suddenly in this dark bus Segovia burst through over the airwaves. This was a curious person for the Russians to let in, considering that Segovia has lived with Franco all these years, and the castigation of Spanish fascism still goes on in the Soviet press. But Segovia's certainly above it.

O: What about the people themselves?
 F: All the people I had contact with turned out to be very warm-hearted. When they decide they like you, they start giving you everything in sight, anything they have. We found this out in Moscow where a young Russian poet and his wife gave us everything in sight of their shelves at home when we were leaving--dolls for the kids, books, drawings, photographs of Mayakovsky, etc.

O: How does Soviet life compare with the American?

F: I find that it is really a very joyless civilization. No one smiles in public. They certainly must break up in private, but in public everything's very serious. One has the feeling that no triviality is allowed, and they don't have time for anything but making the Socialist State. There's this enormous emptiness that stares out of everybody's face, this enormous, unbelievable drabness of the life. Of course, I was there in the middle of the winter.... Moscow is a great metropolis, and you couldn't say it was drab and uninteresting, but from Moscow east, and going across Siberia, it's just an enormous wasteland. I went through Yevtushenko's birthplace in Zima, and it's like a little crossroads lumber town up in the Northwest somewhere.

O: Is it true what they say about the women there?

F: Yes, I don't know what they do for sex there, because I think the world's least attractive women are to be found in Russia. Really, except in Moscow, elsewhere in Russia, physically unattractive women seem to be predominant. Heavy, very heavy women, really truck-horse variety, mostly.

O: Is there anything like a "scene" in Moscow?

F: No, not really. It's almost a cliché now that the so-called revolutionary countries today are the most Puritanical of all.... I should say Russia today is probably the straightest, squarest, most conventional and Puritanical country in the world, with Cuba probably a close second. And other Iron Curtain countries the same. For instance, Ginsberg was evicted from both Cuba and Czechoslovakia on grounds of corrupting the youth, and vague charges of--well, it was either homosexuality or drugs that were their main complaint. And I found in Cuba--I was there about two months before the Bay of Pigs--that any mention of drugs was looked on with shock. In Russia today, evidently there is some acid, but I didn't run into it. One drunk Russian--they have an enormous alcohol problem there, and when the Russians get drunk, boy, they really really get drunk--told me that there was a square in Moscow where you can get heroin, but evidently he'd never heard of LSD. The term for a Russian "mod" is stalyaga. It comes from a word having to do with fashionable dressing, foppish clothes, so that why I said "mod" instead of "beat" or "hippie." But, Moscow being an enormous metropolis, naturally there's everything there.

O: What about music? Has rock and roll attracted much attention there?

Transsiberian NIGHT #5

From Baltic to Sea of Japan the land uniting Orient & Europe is covered with huge frozen white butterflies -- schmetterlings wing-to-wing over the plains & tundra, piled up like snowdrifts in the mountains, fluttered under birches or eternal taiga, falling thru high passes, these frozen white butterflies like the Great White Russian Night itself, pressing down from Arctic everywhere, Mongol humans raising round heads out of it & holding up small faded yellow railroad flags at forlorn stations ... A Red Flag is added seventeen years after the beginning of our century ... Sound of Mongols fucking under white birches ...

In this White Night Country the wood houses may someday be turned over by enormous birds, as beasts sigh, rutting.

The women wear too many clothes
 but upside down in their houses
 may show some strange signs of hope
 in the crucifix of their cunts

--- Lawrence
 Ferlinghetti

On the Transsiberian,
 February, 1967

F: We did get on a discussion of rock and roll and folk-rock, and I tried to give them some idea of what was happening on the West coast of America--or, on the East coast of the Pacific, it might be called. But they really could not comprehend what I was talking about.

O: I suppose the same thing might be said of New York.

F: Yeah, that's true. For instance, what they call folk-rock in New York is pretty gummy. Seems to have strains of Guy Lombardo crept in here and there. That's funny--in the Soviet Union we went into the hotel Metropol, into the dining room where the aristocracy used to dine, with these great crystal chandeliers. The dinner is

accompanied by dinner dancing with an orchestra that sounded like Guy Lombardo, or something out of the late 30's in the United States. And these heavy, stolid, straight Soviet couples dancing. Very uptight and joyless. Now I understand what Voznesensky must have thought when he saw the free-form dancers in ecstatic clothing at the Fillmore folk-rock dances in San Francisco last spring, with psychedelic light-show, dancers rocking with strobe-lights, and Buddha projected on the wall over the stage where the Jefferson Airplane was taking off. By the way, before Voznesensky would go on stage for his poetry reading at the Fillmore, he requested that the Buddha image be removed. Chinese propaganda.



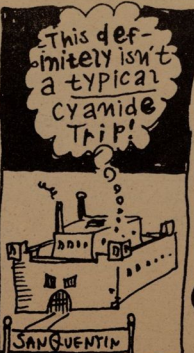
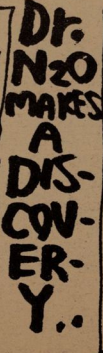
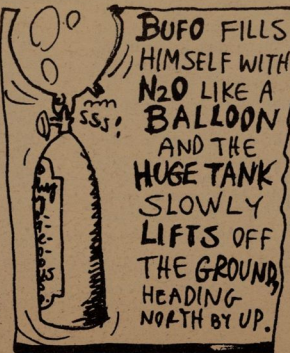
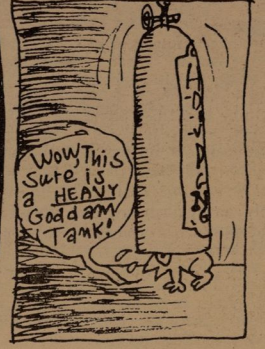
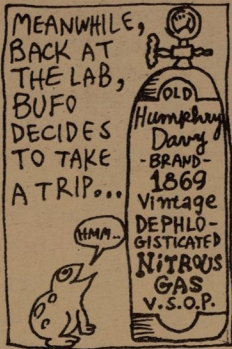
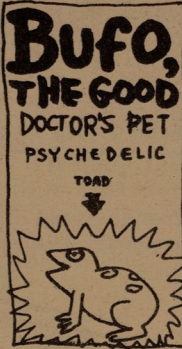
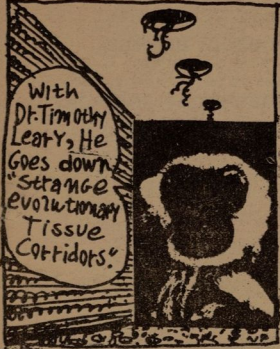
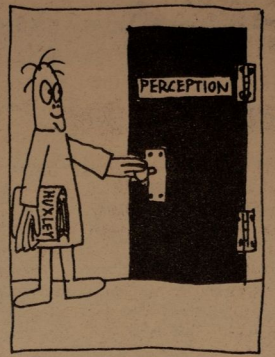
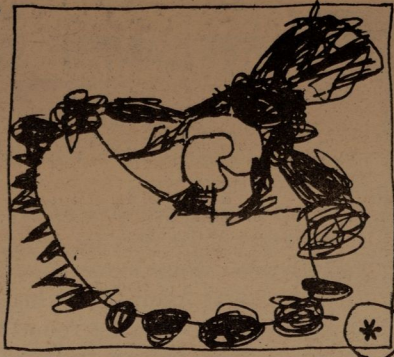
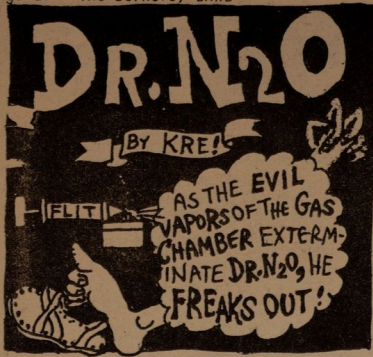
excerpts from Ferlinghetti's
 MOSCOW JOURNAL

This is a description of a hotel dining room in the town of Nakhodka, a forlorn port near Vladivostok, which is the end of the train journey across Siberia. After seven days and seven nights, I arrived in this hotel dining room, which might be described as the epitome of the height of this Worker's Paradise. A long, narrow ballroom-type scene, graced by a five-piece Western-type orchestra. It doesn't deserve to be called a group. Sometimes it sounds like Tommy Dorsey warming up and running down, sometimes like Guy Lombardo about to get constipated, accompanied by a Russian Jean Sablon bellowing into a mike. The musicians are as joyless as anyone else -- not a smile, not a clown. All very serious in public. They look like they might be "cats" if allowed to escape for a few years. A dozen or so misshapen waitresses, mostly on the truck-horse side, all hefty and serious. The customers come in, and on Saturday night a festive crowd it was, indeed. Dancing: the couples get up when the music starts, very sedately. They face each other straight, and put their arms up expressionlessly. Usually the man puts one arm around the woman, and the other he rests on her shoulder or upper chest. She puts both her paws on his chest, and they march and wiggle around like that, expressionless, looking away from each other. Some one or two daring types tried the latest Western style of dancing without touching each other, even whirling about a bit. Really wild!

sax man gets right in there, he wouldn't call his horn an "axe," not he. The Jean Sablon-type singer probably can't face it. He doesn't even get up and sing "Melancholy Baby." He just sits there with his head hanging. The pianist holds up his end. You wouldn't call him a piano-player -- he's a pianist, and he's melancholy, baby. And when it's all over, he actually hangs his head over the keys, puts his arms up and cradles his head in them. There's a middle-aged, very plain and straight waitress sitting alone at one of the tables, looking at the musicians and then looking away with a sad, sad look. She just sits there unmoving after the music stops. There is nothing whatever to be done.

It is my last dinner here. I sit alone, staring at the band. The drummer is an older man with thick glasses and an implacable beat he must have picked up from a grandfather's clock. He starts -- it's "Melancholy Baby," believe it or not. The

Night outside now. Train stops in some big railroad yard on a snow plain. It's snowing lightly, it's 40 below, and the flakes drop into the white railroad yard under platform lights and flood lights. On the ground, walking along at the same rate as our train, is a man in a fur cap and a railway great-coat. He is a young man, striding along in the snow night, holding a little flashlight and shining it into the Russian winter night. On the loudspeaker in our train, some old Russian music is coming across, something slow and reminding one of long winters and the Russian steppes. Maybe Prokofiev. The young man keeps striding along in the dark outside the train, hearing only the sound of our train. I look at him through Prokofiev. He looks in at me (I am standing in the corridor). He keeps striding along abreast, not hurrying or altering his stride. He keeps coming on and on in the night. The train picks up speed and he drops out of sight, still striding along, eternal over the Steppes.



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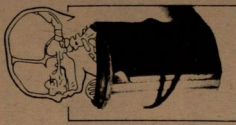
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New Phony Abortion Law



The "Therapeutic Abortion Act," which seems to satisfy a certain megapolitan newspaper, doesn't make pro-abortion people happy at all.

The Association to Repeal Abortion Laws and the California Committee to Legalize Abortion have both complained angrily about the proposed bill, introduced by State Senator Anthony Beilenson.

The Cal Committee called the bill "a fraud and an insult to the women of California."

The bill, if passed, will authorize the formation of "abortion committees" in California hospitals. These committees will pass judgment on whether "there is substantial risk that continuance of the pregnancy would gravely impair the physical or mental health of the mother."

The Association to Repeal Abortion Laws issued a leaflet asking legislators if they would appeal to a committee of women doctors for permission to get a vasectomy, or to obtain treatment for venereal diseases.

Even a woman impregnated by rape or incest would have to submit herself to a complex, humiliating system of investigation to prove she is telling the truth about how she got pregnant.

The red tape would also force

delays which would mean the difference between an early, safe abortion (in the first 3 months) and a later one with far more dangerous risks.

The act would also reenact the old anti-abortion penal code statutes and would provide for up to five years imprisonment for abortions performed without the permission of the abortion committees.

The Cal Committee will hold a vigil this Saturday, April 8, at 2 p.m., on the steps of the State Capitol Building in Sacramento to protest the "continued existence of the state's outdated anti-abortion laws."

Meanwhile, the preliminary hearing for Patricia Maginnis and Rowena Gurner, arrested on February 20 for holding a class in self-induced abortion techniques, will be held on Wednesday, April 12 at San Mateo County Southern District Court in Redwood City.

Miss Maginnis had been trying for nearly a year to get arrested for the right charges, so she could challenge the constitutionality of the California abortion laws.

The two women are prepared to appeal their case through the courts. They face a sentence of 2 to 5 years in the state prison, if they are found guilty.

A defense fund has been started in their behalf. Checks are payable to Association to Repeal Abortion Laws (mark them "defense fund"). Mail to Association to Repeal Abortion Laws, P.O. Box 6083, San Francisco 94101.

DOWN WITH THE DEATH PENALTY

A few of the killings committed in your name will be ended if Senate Bill 403 is passed by the California Legislature.

The bill would eliminate the death penalty from California for all offenses. A hearing on the bill, proposed by State Senator George Moscone of San Francisco, will be held in Sacramento on Wednesday, April 12.

The Friends Committee on Legislation, longtime opponents of capital punishment, hopes to get many supporters of the bill to the hearing.

"We expect a close vote in the committee," a Friends spokesman told BARB this week.

"If it's reported out on the Senate floor, the chances are that it could pass," the Friends spokesman said. "Interviews with senators suggest that only a few more have to be persuaded to vote yes. Almost half the senators now seem to favor Moscone's bill."

The hearing is scheduled to begin at 9:30 AM, April 12. Aaron Mitchell, now on Death Row, is scheduled to be killed at San Quentin that morning.

If Mitchell is killed that day, the Citizens Against Legalized Murder will then be holding a vigil outside the prison.

For information on the hearings, call the FCL at 752-7887. For CALM call 841-7622.

JFK's Killers

from page 1

persons involved.

Lane was forceably impressed by the fact that both he and Garrison have arrived at "exactly the same conclusions" although by different routes.

"I approached the matter by an examination of the empirical evidence regarding what took place in Dallas on November 22nd," Lane noted, whereas Garrison examined "the evidence regarding what it is the conspirators were planning before the assassination took place."

He "concluded that the fatal shot came from behind the wooden fence (on the grassy knoll). He has a rather good idea as to how the two persons behind the fence were able to escape from the scene. He knows," said Lane, "and this is what was the most startling evidence as it was presented."

Lane felt that Garrison had presented the case to him "with such detail that it is impossible not to accept it."

Lane pointed to the fact that Garrison "relies upon various witnesses, not just the one key witness who has testified, called the

key witness by the press but he is a cog, an important one, but one of the many, many equally important cogs." Besides witnesses Lane pointed out that there is "documentary evidence which cannot be denied."

It is Lane's conclusion that Garrison's "massively detailed" evidence is sufficient to show "that very powerful forces" were involved. Moreover Lane emphasized "that the evidence is conclusive that no foreign power was involved, none at all, but a very powerful domestic force."

"The evidence is so conclusive, I believe," said Lane, "that when Garrison walks into that courtroom in New Orleans, and presents it, and when the American people learn for the first time who planned the events, which culminated in the death of President Kennedy, they are going to be outraged, absolutely outraged, and shocked and stunned. Then I think," concluded Lane, "that there are going to be some very important, drastic changes in this country. There will have to be after that evidence is known."

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The new Miles Davis Sextet will headline the two-day UC Jazz festival, beginning tonight at 8 p.m. in the Greek Theatre.

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Tomorrow night's affair, also at 8 p.m., features the Bill Evans trio, the John Handy Concert Ensemble, the Horace Silver Quintet, plus Big Mama Thornton singing with Gerald Wilson's band.

Festival director Darlene Chan has also scheduled panel discussion on the status of jazz tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 in 145 Dwinelle.

The Migrant Theater

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SAVANT PUTS IT ON THE LINE

From page 5

littered with debris and shock. At 7:45 p.m. a group of 50 marched on Park Station to peacefully protest the earlier action. Dr. Patrick Gleason of San Francisco State College asked of the handful of patrolmen gathered outside the station, "Is anyone here empowered to speak for this Station?" No one replied.

"Very well, then," said Gleason. "I'll speak to you patrolmen as individuals."

As Gleason calmly presented his protest, the somewhat reserved hippies were being silently and completely encircled by more than 150 cops, some accompanied by police dogs.

After much persistence, Gleason managed to speak with the lieutenant in charge of the station. After a half hour's worth of typical runaround, the lieutenant agreed to make a recommendation that the City close Haight Street experimentally for one week-end.

Concluded Gleason, "For the good of all concerned, it had better be THIS weekend."

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FLOWER POWER

Sergeant Badge 14 of the Berkeley Police Department doesn't like a little lovin', he demonstrated last week.

It began with a jay-walker in the vicinity of Moe's Books on The Block on Telegraph. Badge 14 stopped his patrol car, holding up traffic, leaped from the vehicle, and grabbed the offender.

The culprit was, according to eye-earwitnesses, placed under arrest and put into the police car.

Then an identified hippie smilingly placed a little flower under the copcar's windshield wiper.

A little flower, stem about 5 inches long. Bearing a cluster of



tiny, purple blossoms.

"When that happened," a watcher said, "the cop jumped out, ran -- literally, ran -- around the car and grabbed the guy."

"He said, 'You're under arrest for tampering with the vehicle!'"

The bud-bearer was also put in the car. Then Badge 14 drove to the bus stop near the Berkeley Inn and Parker, to question the two villains.

A crowd gathered. They shouted things about a police state. A vendor of big paper flowers was on the scene. Many people took his flowers and shook them at the lawman.

Then the newest movement was born. "Flower Power!" shouted one. "Flower Power!" shouted the rest, and began to chant it and shake their flowers.

Faced with such a threat, Badge 14 soon drove off with two young men, a dangerous flower, and two tons of "tampered" metal. -JAS



Joe McCarthy is alive, in Berkeley.

Lari Blumenfeld is a quite attractive young lady, who under the old management of the Berkeley Gazette had a very good career going as a photographer and writer of articles on interesting people around town. Now, under the new, liberal management of the Gazette she has been elevated to the august position of political expert, because she knows how to Red-bait and apply the principle of guilt by association.

This past week, the Gazette has been running her series of articles, designed to discredit the upcoming San Francisco Peace March. Quite by coincidence, of course, it was timed to have maximum effect on this week's Berkeley municipal election.

Now I don't question Lari's facts. The broad has obviously done her homework. When she says that John Doe attended a meeting in 1954, and that Richard Roe was also there, and that Roe was identified in 1959 as a Communist, I am quite willing to take her word for it.

But I can and do question her deductions -- in this case, that because of the above, John Doe is a Communist, and because he has something to do with the Peace March, therefore the Peace March is Communist-dominated.

And I not only question, I denounce and denigrate, the method underlying her deductions. It is pure nineteen-fiftish quilt by association, the kind that prevailed during the bad old HUAC-McCarthy days and that even the Readers' Digest has seen fit to disown since. The American public has generally repudiated it, except in far-right circles.

So, in publishing Lari Blumenfeld's libelous material, the Gazette is making one of two assumptions: either that the average Gazette subscriber is a disciple of Billy James Hargis, or that the old unjust methods were right all the time and should never have been dropped.

So much for the new "liberal" Berkeley Gazette. The proper adjective is not "liberal" but "sensational." The Gazette was a much better paper when it was a stodgy conservative hometown journal, which didn't try to make its own home town look as bad as possible. The new Gazette is not liberal, merely non-conservative, in the sense of being jazzed-up.

And understand, Lari, I am a good rightist, and on your side. In 1963 I lived for several months in a roominghouse owned by a member of several far-right groups. By your own logic, that ought to clear me. But I am also a good patriot of Berkeley, and I don't like what you and your kind are doing to the city I love. R.R.



Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D., M.P.H.

QUESTION: Can infectious hepatitis be contracted through cunnilingus?

ANSWER: This is an excellent way -- if the recipient of your affection has the disease.

QUESTION: I have heard that marijuana usage causes vitamin deficiencies. Can you tell me if this is so and if so what vitamins?

ANSWER: There are no known harmful effects from the use of marijuana in normal individuals. A vitamin deficiency coincident with the use of marijuana is probably the result of an inadequate diet such as some of the Zen macrobiotic diets which are low in protein and devoid of such essentials as ascorbic acid or Vitamin C.

QUESTION: Is it possible to get a venereal disease in the bathroom?

ANSWER: It is certainly possible to get a venereal disease in the bathroom but the floors are usually cold and hard. In other words, only in the rarest of circumstances could one contract a venereal disease other than by intimate physical contact.

QUESTION: What are the effects of sniffing model airplane glue?

ANSWER: When I was gluing model airplanes, we thought it a great kick to squeeze out ten foot long strips of glue, put a match to them and watch the fire race along the fuse-like glue strips. But like the mind affecting properties of LSD, the use of airplane glue to get high must have been found accidentally, perhaps by a pre-teen innocently working on his models in a poorly ventilated garage. No one really knows the prevalence of glue sniffing but police records show thousands of arrests yearly in some large cities.

The behavioral effects of glue sniffing are usually described as imitating those of alcohol intoxication though there are reports of hallucinations and body image distortions.

At least ten deaths by suffocation have resulted from the practice of sniffing glue from a plastic sack. Direct toxic effects have included two deaths in young adult males, both of whom had also been drinking alcohol; one, in addition, had a history of sniffing gasoline.

The pharmacology of airplane glue is poorly known but many other commercial products can produce similar effects. Examples are lacquers, enamels, paint thinners, paint and varnish removers, brake and lighter fluids and plastic cements. The wide variety and easy availability of these products indicate the futility of attempting to curb the use of airplane glue for highs by restricting its sale. Certain municipalities even require mandatory inclusion of a model with each tube

of glue sold.

Sniffing glue or other volatile substances may cause kidney or liver damage. It's a bum trip.

QUESTION: I am in the hospital with hepatitis, am doing well and will be released soon. My doctor says I can't drink for a year but what I really care about is can I drop pills (stimulants), take acid and smoke marijuana. How long do I have to wait before I can do these things again?

ANSWER: Your own doctor is more familiar with your medical history and you should ask him these questions. If you are reluctant to do so, ask one of the interns.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o BERKELEY BARB 2421 Oregon Street Berkeley, California Questioners' names will not be revealed.

IT MOVES!

BARB is moving this weekend. Our new main office will be at 2886 Telegraph, Berkeley, beginning Monday, April 10. We'll let you know the new phone numbers as soon as we have them; meanwhile, keep calling the present number.

Everything -- editorial offices, advertising, circulation -- is moving to the new address. Only the editorial conference rooms and (sigh) the kitchen will remain behind.

BARB needs all kinds of office furniture, equipment, supplies, and decorations. And darkroom things.

File cards, file boxes, file cabinets, file folders, green eyeshades, staplers, desks, chairs, girls Friday & envelopes, typing paper, notebooks, scissors, rulers, staples, In/Out baskets, phonorecord boxes, pens, Tri-X, brooms, typewriters, ribbons, light bulbs, debugging devices, mobiles, prints, posters, calendars, single-edge razor blades, and many other things would be eagerly welcomed.



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LETTERS We've Waited Almost Too Long to Print

To the BARB:
While there is a sincerity in the anguish Chester Anderson expresses ("Trouble in Bohemia, March 3, BARB), the problem itself, that is, prejudice, is treated simplistically at best.
It's true enough that much of the hippy scene is comprised of "freaked out Wasps," middle class refuse with its body of no-think prejudices intact despite the lysergic. But this is obvious. What else could explain the rigid and all-encompassing patterns of hippy conformity, conformity which rivals point for point the grey flannel, cocktail soaking world they aim to displace.
How then are "WE" going to educate "Them?" Or do you suppose long hair and all this cant about love and everything beautiful can actually transcend problems which have perpetually hung us up, and may be (cringe) inherent in the human breed itself.
To me, most of the hippy commitment is no more entrenched in the intellectual and so moral implications of the Movement than were the thousands of surfing enthusiasts which once filled to overflowing the beaches of California, soon to give up their long trunks, bleached hair, surf movies and surf music... (for long hair, etc.?) The only difference is, surfing, only a sport at the first, had no pretensions to adopting an ethical stance, although it did develop a distinct scene. Most hippies, fed up with light shows and hunger will in time freak back to their parents' big bigoted pads as easily as they slipped out in the first place.
And speaking of Negroes, why should they give a damn if some hippy wants to be his friend? Does the average hippy respond to, say, a friendly fraternity man or does he consider it a contradiction in terms and otherwise not give a shit? That is, you can't prejudice people according to their "group" and expect others not to. Moreover, is it true about how nice and integrated things are in the Village and were in North Beach? Then how many white friends must somebody like Leroi Jones have? (That is, curiously enough, apart from his wife!) And at the core of the matter, how real is the alleged affinity between spades and your (largely idealized) hippies.
Some Negroes may have turned on with us, or taught us not to have "short hair and neat suits," (very important!), but take a look around; most Negroes aren't moving towards New Left life styles, don't particularly care about what happens in Viet Nam, but rather, share, even with their "natural sense of soul," most of the ideas and goals of the white middle class. For this kind of aspiring negro, fraternizing with hippies would be in the nature of a come down.
So what you're proposing Chester, is to link essentially middle class waning Hippiedom with essentially middle class waxing Spadedom. The result will certainly fall through the Middle.

two joints and started passing them around and then lit up my pipe. More people started to gather and then several people with lots of "peel" and plenty of papers came around and started rolling joints. There were over 40 people there for around 1/2 hour and most of the passersby took a puff to see what it was like (regardless of what the Chronicle said).
I guess about 20 different people toked off my pipe at one time or another. I offered Dean Fuzz a toke and he refused and I did not see him take anything (but I wasn't watching him all the time).
Now here comes the sad part. I smoked three pipefills of the stuff with no effect. Everyone I talked to there said they didn't feel a thing. The smoke in was a success in that it brought people together and we had fun but as far as getting turned on, nothing! I think the whole thing is a hoax perpetrated either by Safeway Stores or Chaquita Banana Inc. The only real chemical in the whole banana peel idea is BULLSHIT!

Love and Kisses
Harry Pritikin

Dear BARB:
I was a bit disturbed to read in Ed Denison's column in your issue of two weeks ago, his suggestion to "buy... banana oil and soak... grass in it."

Although I'm sure Ed was thinking of some kind of oil extracted from banana peel, reputed to be high-inducing, the fact is that "banana oil" is the commonly misused term for amyl acetate, a chemical used mainly as an industrial solvent for varnishes and such, and the inhaling of which, in joints of grass or otherwise, would produce a "high" akin to but probably greatly inferior to that of sniffing glue.

Therefore I would add to Ed's suggestion the fact that amyl acetate should be used only by the hippy who incidentally wishes to destroy his liver.

Your obedient servant
Dr. N2O

HIPS

A letter to our hippies from the Old Guard:

Dear souls,
For the past year you have watched you, praised you, given you nickels and dimes when panned on the Block, smiled at you and turned away when you stuffed six cans of caviar into your jeans in our Co-op.

So now a word—you find Berkeley so groovy because a lot of Old Guard Boheme's and Old Guard Reds and Old Guard Outsiders have made Berkeley groovy. We have infiltrated into "their" ranks with degrees, with kids of our own, with cash at times. Our police became civilized, our streets pretty, our schools great. You are bugging a good scene—so listen good souls... First, if you're going to shoplift, hit stores like Lucky or Safeway. Our Telly Co-op is being carried away in bloomers and boots unpaid for. Second, get rid of those scum Hell's Angels with their iron chains, Nazi medals and Gonorrhoea. Third, if you're going to smoke grass be cool—any cop spot a head when he has a fur hat for a head, reaks of turkish perfume and incense and lost his shoes. We fought to get smart, non-skull-cracking, college cops, and now you yell when they bust you when you have a 5 foot, 9 inch display saying "I'm carrying." So, like, we blasters of long years are beginning to hear all kinds of bad sounds from formerly good growers and kind sellers. Don't do us any favors by getting busted and screaming "How did he know I was holding." Fourth, your tolerance of every prick and his brother is cluttering up Telly. Every pimble and his cousin is coming in from Livermore to sit on garbage cans and sucking noises at our ties, our lady friends and our wives. Fifth—we love you.

Big Eddie, Old Guardist with a gold coffee-cup in his lapel for 15 years on the Avenue.

Dear BARB:
What is happening? Fredriksson in a bag and even the Diggers too. Money happenings and auditoriums are a drag, ditto on demonstrations. Black angels of jazz kiss anyone's lips (Monk smiling in New York, mingus maybe in Mill Valley, Dexter Gordon definitely in Paris; Dylan the face that everyone's smiling at). Happenings can't cost money, ditto for talent. Art is tra backwards and everybody's expressing it.

Recipe for the Grand Canyon Be In; lots of people arriving simultaneously by accident. Tomatoes and artichokes will appear at the appropriate time.

Silence, flowers and purple fish
Bob Gerstenlauer
S.F.

Dear BARB:
Chester Anderson spotted "Trouble in Bohemia" from the acid head WASP's bringing their old fashioned race prejudice to Bohemia land. And what about their sex prejudice? The whole HIP bit owes as much to the queens of this land as to the spades. And not a bit to the spade-queen Jimmie B. Dare I mention the high-priestess of the cult? Or the long hair? Or the beads about the neck? Or even the word straight? Baby, their OUR words and deeds and not yours. Your own rag is so proudly STRAIGHT-IN OUR sense—and insults to us are creeping in. Baby, we have been practicing all that love since the dawn of humanity—and will be at it when the present crew of hippies has retreated to white suburbville. The queers and the spades and the spiritual mothers—fathers of HIP-dom and it's rather characteristic of the puritan-WASPish minds of the new crew that we are the first to get a kick in the ass. The first things the Puritans did in New England was to burn a Quaker lady—a real lady that is.
an unSTRAIGHT reader

Mellow Yellow

Dear Everybody,
I am sorry that I have to be the one to do this but it has to be done before some capitalist rooks the hippies out of their hard earned bread.
I was among those 6 or 10 people who strode over to the Sproul Hall steps that one misty afternoon. Since the Cron's article about the Smoke in was so lousy and BARB coverage virtually non-existent I will briefly summarize what happened.
About eight people gathered on the Student Union steps and finally got up the courage to walk over to the Sproul Hall steps. I lit up

The Scene-drome



FRIDAY

FRIDAY (April 7)
DANCE/CONCERT: Los Flamencos de la Bodega; Cedar Alley Coffee Hse, SF, 9:30pm, \$1.50.
LECTURE: Peter Medawar (London), on Fact & Fiction about the Scientific Method - Part II The Inductive Solution; 155 Dwinelle, UCB, 8:15pm, free.
FOLK/BENEFIT: Malvina Reynolds, others; Calif. Hall, Turk & Polk, SF, 8pm, \$2.50, benef. April 15 Mobilization, info OVI-8529.
CONCERT: Jazz '67, w/Miles Davis, MJQ, Gerald Wilson, Greek Theatre, UCB, 8pm, \$1.50-\$4.50, ASUC Box.
DANCE/CONCERT: Los Flamencos de la Bodega; Old Spaghetti Factory, 478 Green, SF, 9:30 pm, \$1.50.
LEAFLET: Outside Draft & Induction Center, 100 McAllister, SF, 8am, Spons Workers' League, info 282-7931.
BLUES: Ullyses Crockett Afro-Blues Persuasion, Mandrakes, 10th & Univ, Bkly, 9-11, free (no minors), info 849-4102.
CONCERT: Invitation to a Schubertiad, w/UC Santa Barbara musicians; Hertz, UCB, 12 noon, free.
CONCERT: La Salle String Quartet plays Mozart, Lutoslawski, Bartok; Hertz, UCB, 8:30pm, \$2 (students \$1)
FORUM: Open Cellar, w/refreshments, dancing; Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 9-11, free, info 781-8545.
CONCERT/DANCE: w/ New Age, Drogos, & lights, New Orleans Hse, Bkly, 9:30-1:30, \$1.25, info 525-2221.
CONFERENCE: on Wilderness and the Quality of American Life; Hilton, SF, 8:30am - 5pm, info 876-1390, spons, Sierra Club.
FORUM: Immediate withdrawal vs negotiations - w/speakers from floor invited; Stiles, Bancroft & Dana, Bkly, 8pm, free, info 893-8648.

ROCK: Motor; Red Square, Tele & Dwight, Bkly, 8 & 9:30 pm, 25 cents, info - verify 548-0506.
FORUM: w/members of faculty peace comm, on spring mobilization; 7th Seal, 2309 Bowditch, Bkly, 9-12 pm, free, info 848-0268.
DRAMA: Fellows' Tapestry People; SF State Coll, 8:30pm, \$1.50-\$2.
CONCERT: SF Symphony, w/Rudolf Firkušny, plays Mozart & Mahler; Opera House, 8:30pm, 2.75 - 4.75.
FILMS: by Sibbelce, Sennett, Griffith, also Death Be Not Proud; Film Viewing Club, 6112 Geary, SF, 8:30pm, \$1.25; info 387-1006.
FILMS: Hotel Imperial (1927) w/Negri, plus Chaplin in Mabel's Busy Day & Star Boarder; Stiles, Bancroft & Dana, Bkly, 8pm, adm, info 843-3287, 848-8733.
FILMS: 2nd Annual Int'l Animated Film Exhibition; SF State Coll Creative Arts Aud., 2:30 & 8:30 pm, \$2.50 (students \$1.50), info 467-1791.
FOLK/ROCK: Loading Zone; Tito's, 2504 San Pablo, Bkly, 9:30-1:30, 50 cents, info 848-9731.
FILM: 8: S F Coll Women Theatre, 7pm, 50 cents.
LECTURE: Mary Daly (Boston Coll), on Anti-Feminism in Catholic Theology; Pacific School of Religion, 1798 Scenic, Bkly, 3pm, free, all welcome.
FILMS: Polanski's Two Men and a Wardrobe, also Gone Are the Days (Purlic Victorious), w/ Davis, Dee, Cambridge; 11 Wheeler, UCB, 7:15 & 9:30 pm, \$1, spons, ISC.
FOLK: Steve Mann & Robert Barker; Jabbrock, Bkly, 9pm, adm, info 845-9619.
CONCERT: Youth Chamber Orchestra performs Haydn, Rorem, Griffes, Hummel, Thompson; Oakl Tech HS, 7:30pm, \$1, ASUC Box.
NON-EVENT: Kiss-In will not be held at 10 am on SF Hall of Justice Steps. Planned for May.

SATURDAY

SATURDAY (April 8)
CONCERT: Jazz '67, w/John Handy, Bill Evans, Horace Silver, Big Mama Thornton & Gerald Wilson Big Band; Greek Theatre, UCB, 8pm, \$1.50-4.50, ASUC Box.
FILMS: Many, w/free food; 3727 Elitson, Oakl, 7:30 pm, info 261-8130.
FLEA MKT: 6th & Gilman, Bkly, 11-5 pm, info 848-1655.
FORUM: Future of Jazz, w/Ralph Gleason, Leonard Feather, John Lewis, John Handy; 145 Dwinelle, UCB, 3:30 pm, free.
FILMS: Film Viewing Club, see April 7.
VIGIL: Quakers, against Vietnam War; Oakl Mem Plaza, 12-1 pm, all welcome, info 843-9725, 848-7505.
DRAMA: King Midas & the Golden Touch; Mills Coll Lisser Hall, Oakl, 2:30 pm.
FILMS: Animated films, see April 7.
CONCERT: Laurindo Almeida Spanish guitarist; Nourse Aud., SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.50-3.95.
JAZZ: Don Garrett Quintet; 155 Dwinelle, UCB, 5 pm, \$1.
CONFERENCE: Wilderness & the Quality of American Life, see April 7.
DANCE/CONCERT: Los Flamencos de la Bodega, see April 7.
DANCE/CONCERT: Los Flamencos de la Bodega, see April 7.

DANCE/CONCERT: SF Ballet, Opera House, 8:30 pm, adm, info 751-2141.
DANCE/BENEFIT: w/Children's Art, also poetry; Music Concourse, Golden Gate Park, SF, 11 am - 3 pm, free, benef. April 15 Mobilization.
BLUES: Ullyses Crockett, see April 7.
FO LK: Steve Mann, see April 7.
VIGIL: calling for repeal of Calif. abortion laws; State Capitol Bldg. steps, Sacto, 2 pm, all welcome; rideb call CCLA, or 323-8301 or 323-0458.
FILM: Helen Keller in Her Story; Berkwood School, 1809 Bancroft, Bkly, evng, 50 cents, info 843-5725.
POETRY: open reading; 7th Seal, 2309 Bowditch, Bkly, 9-12 pm, free, info 848-0269.

SUNDAY

SUNDAY (April 9)
TELEGRAPH AVE., APRIL 9TH.
LECTURE: Ira Hirschmann on Secret Weapon in the Middle East; Temple Beth El, San Mateo, 8 pm, \$2 (students \$1.25).
CONFERENCE: Wilderness & the Quality of American Life, see April 7.
FILMS: Many, w/free food, see April 8.
DANCE CONCERT: SF Ballet, Opera House, see April 8, note new time 2:30 pm, adm.
CONCERT: Oakland Chamber Chor. performs Monteverdi Madrigals, Meriotti, Des Pres, Doulene, Scarlatti; Vin et Fromage, 1556 Solano, Albany, 9-10:30 pm, \$1.50.
ROCK/BENEFIT: Sopwith Camel, Grateful Dead, Country Joe & the Fish, Quicksilver Messenger Service, Big Brother & Holding Co., Avalon Ballroom, SF, \$2.50, benef. April 15 Mobilization.
DRAMA: Sturgis' Proliferations; Cedar Alley Theatre, SF, 8:30pm, \$1, info 771-5321 (2-7pm).
FILMS/DISCUSSION: by James Broughton including Pleasure Garden & 4 other films; Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 8:30 pm, \$1, spons by Canyon Cinema.
HOOT: w/Mike Heintz; I-Thou, 1738 Haight, SF, 8 - 10 pm, 25¢, proceeds & coffee & performers.
HOOT/AUDITIONS: w/Michael Hunt; Cedar Allen Coffee Hse, SF, 8:30 pm, 75¢.
VIGIL: Silent, for peace in Vietnam; Bkly City Hall, 12:30-1:30 pm, all welcome.
CALM CENTER: Quiet, light, candles, music; Intersection, SF, 3-5 pm, all welcome, info 826-1587.
CO COUNSELING: 1730 Grove, Bkly, 7:30 pm, info 845-1992.
FLEA MKT: 6th & Gilman, Bkly, 11-5 pm, info 848-1755.
POETRY: all welcome to read or listen; Shakespeare & Co., Dwight & Tele, Bkly, 2 pm, free, info 845-4208.
FILMS: Film Viewing Club, see April 7.
CONCERT: Marilyn Horne, soprano, w/Gwendolyn Koldofsky, piano. Perform Schumann, Wagner, Rossini, Handel; Hertz, UCB, 8:30 pm, \$2.50 (students \$1.50), benef Bkly Citizen.
CONCERT: UC Glee Club sings lighter music; Bkly Little Theatre 8:30 pm, \$2 (students \$1).
OPEN HOUSE: w/refreshments & art exhibit; FUB, 1703 Grove, Bkly, 8 pm, free, info 841-6794.
POETRY: New local voices (incl. Palmer, Zion, Irby, Maskalaris, more); Jabbrock, Bkly, 8:30pm, adm, info 845-9619.

MONDAY

MONDAY (April 10)
LECTURE: Peter Medawar, on Scientific Method, see April 7, note part III, Hypothesis & Imagination.

DRAW: live female & male models Intersection, SF, 8-10 pm, \$1.25
FILM: Man Looks to the Sea, w/ Stanton Waterman narrating his own color film, Wheeler, UCB, 8:15 pm, adm.
CONCERT: Tape music - local composers; Mills Coll Student Union, Oakl, 8:30 pm, \$2 (students \$1).
CONCERT: Lawrence Moe, organist, performs Buxtehude; SF Coll Women Chapel, 8:30 pm, \$1.50 (students \$1).
FOLK/ROCK: Tito's see April 7, note new group, Motor.
FILM/BENEFIT: Overture, Magician, Language of Faces, Vietnam Under Fire; Cedar Alley, SF, \$1.50 (students \$1), benef. April 15 Mobilization.
PUBLIC MEETING: Latin American Political Prisoners' Defense Committee, 7:30 on campus, room to be announced. All welcome, 527-3605 for info.
POLITICAL MEETING: Movement for a New America (Rubin Campaign) 7:30 pm) Stiles Hall.

TUESDAY

TUESDAY (April 11)
FOLK/ROCK: Tito's, see April 7, note new group, Drogos.
PREGNANT: diagnostic lab, w/MD; 1360 Turk, SF, 8-9 pm, free, info 387-6480, 326-3208.
DRAMA: Sturgis' Proliferations, see April 9.
DANCE/BENEFIT: Solos by Dave Bernard of SF Ballet, also Sara Howard, also Jenny Hunter, also Rikudom Dancers, also dancing for all; California Hall, Polk & Turk, SF, 6 pm, \$1 (dinner additional) benef. April 15 Mobilization.
FILMS: Swedish films: To Go Ashore, also Love 65; Wheeler, UCB, 8:15 pm, \$1 (students 85c) spons, Cal.
POETRY: Gail Dusenberry reads her own; ICPPA, 12 midnite, verify 549-0784.
FILMS: Flames over Mekong Delta (USSR-1966), Nguyen Van Troi Lives On (DRV; 1964) & The NW Fighting against US Aggressions (DRV; 1965); Wheeler, UCB, 4pm, 50c, spons, Faculty Documentary Films Comm.
FILMS: Ivers' Threatening Sky (DRV; 1965) 5 Years in the NLF (NLF; 1966), A Visit to the Heroic Land of Ng'he An (DRV; 66); 155 Dwinelle, UCB, 8 pm, 50c, spons Faculty Doc. Films Comm. (note other item by FDPC this day - both shows 75c or \$1 show 50c).
LECTURE: FG Friedman (Univ. Munich) on the Search for Identity & Participation in Contemporary Germany; 155 Dwinelle, UCB, 8:15 pm, free.
CLASS: Yogi; Memorial Hall, 26-7th St, SF, 7:30 pm, \$1.
FOLK/ROCK w/Motor; New Orleans House, Bkly, 9-12:30 pm, 50¢, info 525-2221.
FORUM: Baha'; 2655 Virginia - # C, Bkly, 8pm, all welcome, info 845-8249.
WORKSHOP: w/Carl Mayberry, on basic movie making; Cinema Studio, 6112 Geary, SF, 8pm, 50¢, info 387-1006.
MEDITATE: instruction & practice, preceded by reading of Bhagavad Gita in Sanskrit (commentary in English), ASUC 5th floor, veb, 12 noon, free, info 452-4329.

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY (April 12)
FORUM: w/slides, on Avatar Meh Baba; ASUC, UCB, 4 pm free

LECTURE: Nathalie Sarraute, on le Language dans l'Art du Roman (in French); PSL, UCB, 8:15 pm, free.
LECTURE: Fred Riggs on Politics of Underdevelopment; Mills Coll Concert Hall, Oakl, 11 am, free.
LECTURE: Curtis Wilson (UCSD) on Kepler's Discovery of the Elliptical Orbit of Mars; St Mary's Coll, Orinda, 8 pm, free.
FOLK/ROCK: Tito's, see April 7, note new group, Drogos.
FILMS: of Kabuki dances, Martha Graham, Marcel Marceau, James Crosshaw, Jose Limon, Anna Sokolow, Shirley Clark; Contemporary Dancers Center, 1725 Washington, SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.
DRAMA: Karl Kraus' "Die Letzten Tage der Menschheit" (selected scenes, Theater an der Wien), 155 Dwinelle, UCB, 8pm, 50c.
FILM: The Love of Jeanne Ney by Fabst; Merritt College, 5714 Grove, Oakl, 7 pm, free.
CONCERT/BENEFIT: (contemporary) Eley for Vietnam followed by a Protest (by Robert Hughes), also Recitatives from Lou Harrison's Political Primer, as well as Handel, Bach; California Hall, Polk & Turk, SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.50 (students \$1.50) benef. April 15 Mobilization.
LECTURE: IB Cohen (Harvard-History of Science) on Newton & Kepler, a Contrast in Scientific Personalities; 145 Dwinelle, UCB, 8:15 pm, free.
LECTURE: Dorothy Shinder, on Taxation w/out Representation; Marina Adult Sch, Chestnut & Fillmore, SF, 7:15pm, free.
DRAMA: Paul Donnet directs rehearsal (Experimental Theatre); Intersection, 150 Ellis, SF, 8pm, \$1.
REHEARSAL: Coll Marin Band; Coll Marin, Kentfield, 7:30pm, all welcome.
CLASS: A Workshop on The Kennedy Assassination, w/Hal Verb, SF State Exprmntl Coll Hall, #102, 7-10pm, free, info 567-5534.
MEETING: Socialist Campaign Committee work session; 2005 Milvia, Bkly, 8pm, info & verify 848-3992.
ROCK: Notes from The Underground; New Orleans Hse, Bkly, 9-12:30pm, 50¢, info 525-2221.

THURSDAY

THURSDAY (April 13)
FORUM: w/ former psychedelic users, Stop Blowing Your Mind; Wheeler Aud, UCB, 8:15 pm, free, spons Meher Baba League, UCB.
LECTURE: Chalmers Johnson (UCB-Poly Sci) on Nationalism & Communism in China; Mills Coll, Oakl, 4 pm, free (?).
FOLK/ROCK: Tito's, See April 7, note new group, drogos.
DINNER/CONCERT: AA Leatn, John Graham, Jani Novak; New Orleans House, Bkly, dinner 7 pm on w/ dinner plus concert \$4.50 (students \$3.50), or concert only 9-11 pm \$2.50 (students \$1.50), info 525-2221.
FILM: Billy Liar, Lincoln School Aud, 255 11th, Oakl, 8 pm, free.
DRAMA: Sturgis' Proliferations, see April 9.
POETRY/BENEFIT: Poetry, light show, w/Lew Welch, Tom Parkinson, Kenneth Fatchen, James Broughton, Joel Andrews (harpist), Robert Duncan, & rock bands; California Hall, Polk & Turk, SF, \$1, benef. April 15 mobilization.
FOLK: Alan Diamstein & the Universal Panacea, I-Thou Coffee Hse, 1736 Haight, SF, 9-11 pm, 50c. (students 35c), info EV 6-9860.

FRIDAY

FRIDAY (April 14)
FILMS: Film Viewing Club, see April 7, note new program, films by Moore, Gordon, Etain, UPA.
FILM: Sons & Daughters (formerly Days of Protest); Palace Theatre, 1741 Powell, SF, 8 pm, adm, info YU 21475.
CONCERT: choral, w St. Mary's Coll & Dominican Coll (San Rafael) performers; St. Mary's Coll, Orinda, 8:30 pm, \$1.25 (students 50c).
CONCERT/DANCE: New Orleans Hse, see April 7, note new performers, The Only Alternative & His Other Possibilities.
RALLY: sports car (1) - Urs Fulvi Magna Venatio; Bancroft & Fulton, Bkly, 6:18:30 pm, \$2.50, info 845-9549.
CONCERT: San Francisco Symphony plays all Mozart, Concertmaster Jacob Krachnashnik & Rolf Persinger, violinist; Opera House, SF, 8:30 pm, \$2.75 - \$5.00.
DANCE/CONCERT: Los Flamencos de la Bodega, see April 7.
LEAFLETS: Outside Draft & Induction Center, see April 7.
DRAMA: Moliere's Les Femmes Savantes by Le Treteau de Paris, Veterans' Aud., S.F., 8:30 pm, adm., info 387-1127.
FORUM: Open Cellar, see April 7.
DANCE/CONCERT: Los Flamencos de la Bodega, see April 7.
FILM - RECEPTION BENEFIT: Sons and Daughters, scenes of Berkeley Protest; Palace Theatre, Columbus & Powell, SF, 8 pm, reception at The Village, SF (?)
Jon Hendricks \$10 (students \$3.50) benef. April 15 mobilization.
BLUES: Ullyses Crockett, see April 7.

CONTINUING

FREE FOOD (SF): Diggers; Panhandle, Oak & Ashbury, SF, 4pm, bring bowl & spoon.
VIGIL: Port Chicago anti-war watch, info, rides 228-7707.
RIDES (alternate Sundays) - to Port Chicago Vigil; info 841-8919.

see page 6

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American Civil Liberties Union: 433-2750
Berkeley Draft Information Committee (evenings only): 845-7468
Berkeley Fire Department: (Emergency): 845-1710.
Berkeley Police Dept.: 845-8000
Citizens Alert (S.F.): 776-9669
East Bay Sexual Freedom League (M-F, 4-6 pm.): 654-0316
Loading Zone: 444-6705
LSD Rescue Service: (emergency) 626-5770
Pregnancy Test (ask for Diagnostic Lab): 841-0200
Berkeley Provos: 848-9358.
Society for Humane Abortion: 387-6480 or 326-3208
Suicide Prevention-Berkeley: 849-2212

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SUNDAY AT THE DONGSHORE MANS. HALL. PEACE DANCE WITH BIG BROTHER. THE GRAY SUNDY DEAD. A NIGHT SIVVER M. SERVICE. THE SORWICH CARAMEL.