

# Berkeley Barb



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15¢ BAY AREA

20¢ ELSEWHERE



Photos by William J. Warren

**MORE PIX AND STORIES INSIDE**



# HEXING THE HAWKS

News and Comment



photo by William J. Warren

## FATEFUL FRIDAY

The American people this week find themselves at a crossroads in history -- the same crossroads where the German nation found itself three decades ago.

The direction each American turns, now, will determine whether ten years from now he will be claiming ignorance of the events which have painted the headlines this week.

**Oct. 21**

### ALL EYES ON THE MAN IN D.C.

"The whole atmosphere here has been charged by what's been happening at the Oakland induction center," Jerry Rubin told BARE by phone from New York, Wednesday night. "People here have been inspired by it. Everybody's talking about it." Rubin is co-chairman of the Washington, D.C. Mobilization.

Federal officials haven't granted permits for tomorrow's D.C. protest as BARE goes to press. Instead, they are playing a "sophisticated" cat-and-mouse game designed to contain the demonstration, according to Rubin.

While negotiating with the anti-war coalition, the Federals have been priming a "massive police power, with clubs, chemical mace, and 2,500 National Guardsmen," Rubin said.

A sequence of concessions by government representatives, including space in the vicinity of the Pentagon, have so far rested on the condition that the Mobilization Committee officially disavow civil disobedience.

The Mobilization still expects about 10,000 of the anticipated 100,000 demonstrators to engage in civil disobedience at the Pentagon.

Other expected events include rallies, rock-bands, Provo-Digger guerilla incidents, marches, speeches, and a hip-style magical exorcism of the Pentagon to drive out the evil.

The broad-based protest, gaining impetus from this week's anti-draft action, will converge on Washington whether or not all the events receive official federal sanction.

During the peace action at the Pentagon, leaders of the Black Movement will go to the D.C. Black community to discuss the meaning of the Vietnam war to ghetto dwellers.

H. Rap Brown, Leroy Jones and Ivanhoe Donaldson will speak on this issue at Lincoln Memorial.

The government's tactics, as seen by Rubin are intended to gain control of the time, place, and access to the demonstrations.

One example, Rubin said, is the offer of the "Pentagon Mall" for a rally and overnight "sleep-in." A Mobilization staff member described the offer as an attempt "to get us into a box."

Rubin said the federal men want to see a "successful" demonstration, since they can't stop the Washington protest completely. "They want the people to come, demonstrate, and go home," he said.

Reports from the Mobilization headquarters in New York indicate that the refusal to grant a permit has stiffened the will of the anti-war activists.

Dr. Benjamin Spock had earlier not committed himself to civil disobedience. After the refusal, he stated that he would speak at the rally with or without a permit.

Trying to anticipate the various possible developments during the

see page 11

An American's choice is between closing his eyes to the actual stance of police power in this country, or acting according to his conscience.

Conscience must prevail. All that remains is a choice of tactics.

Violence, in the course of history, has been used both for and against conscience. In recent years in the United States, all the violence has been against.

We must oppose the use of violence. We must support those who put their bodies on the line, with their conscience.

Today, Friday, October 20, the Stop the Draft Week Committee intends to make another massive attempt to prevent the involuntary induction of young men into the military in Oakland, despite the raw force unleashed against them on Tuesday.

Unlike the Gentlemen of the Press - theoretically, the conscience of the nation - the demonstrators have no injunction to help shield them from the clubs, boots, and gas.

According to plans at BARE press time, the Stop the Draft activists will meet at 6:30 a.m. in Lafayette Park, a few blocks from the induction center. Many will have come by car pool from Bancroft Way, at the edge of the UC Berkeley campus, leaving at 5:30 a.m.

This time the target of Stop the Draft action is intended to be the buses arriving at the induction center. Tactical details are not known as BARE goes to press.

#### Draft Bust Benefit Dance

at Pauley Ballroom Sunday 8-11. Admission \$2.50 - all proceeds go to raise bail.

Bands will include the Fish, Flamin' Grooves, Motor, Mother Earth and other major Frisco Rock groups, with light show by Bob Holt.

The benefit is sponsored by Alpha Phi Omega, a national service fraternity. The Union Program Board has canceled the movie normally shown in Pauley Sunday evenings so the benefit can take place.

Ed

## RESISTANCE GROWS ON DAY OF TERROR

Dissent is through! Resistance is here!

The last day of dissent in the history of peace activities in America may have taken place in Oakland, Monday, Oct. 15, 1967, when 124 persons were arrested for sitting in the doorways of the Induction Center.

Among those arrested were Joan Baez, her mother, and her sister. Joan told BARE: "I am going to try and talk with the young men going in, talk with them against all wars."

As police Captain James McCarthy read off the various numbered codes she was supposed to be violating then asked her if she understood the charges, she never stopped singing once, only nodding she understood.

There was only one thing more beautiful than Joan, and that was the full Harvest Moon.

Arrested along with the Baez' was Ira Sandpearl, a veteran peace-activist, co-worker with Joan. Also in this group of twenty sit-inners was a 14 year old boy; the police didn't know what to do with him and made him wait outside

ical Students For Peace." Coffee and donuts were given out by a group of ladies who said they belonged to no particular organization "but just wanted to do something for peace."

Among the signs observed were "Girls Say Yes to Men Who Say No." An American flag was carried upside down, the international signal of a ship in distress.

"Not Your Sons! Not Our Sons! Not Their Sons!" was another sign.

In another group of sit-inners was Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wesley Brown (Ann Peabody Brown of the Woman's International League For Peace and Freedom at Menlo Park). They both are in their sixties and "have never been arrested before."

When asked by BARE what he thought of Mayor Reading's proclamation about "outsiders," Mr. Brown replied, "How can any citizen of America be outside?"

The first group of inductees were marched up to the sit-inners then about-faced by a Marine Sgt. and then marched back.

The second group climbed over the bodies, all but three inductees; they refused to go inside the Center. One was a Negro youth.

A black youth was a sit-inner; he was a tall handsome man of about twenty-five, Art Sheridan, a candidate for supervisor in San Francisco. He was arrested in the third wave.

Roy Kepler sat down on 15th St. and was arrested. That was Monday.

Tuesday was another day - totally different. One sensed it immediately. Gone was the measured politeness and pretense of "law and order". Instead, there was the charged atmosphere of a Beatles Concert. ("Yeah, yeah, yeah!").

Instead of waiting for the police, the students went up to the cops; one student sprayed shaving-soap on the street in front of the first wave of cops to simulate the "anti-riot skid-surface" the police departments may use in the future.

The students didn't have to wait long (see story on police brutality elsewhere this issue). The net result was this: the cops cleared the area around the induction center by beating back the pro-

testors. Block by block the students fell back until the central core of Oakland around 14th St. and the City Hall was populated ONLY BY POLICE!

No normal business was allowed in this area; it looked like an air-raid was in progress. "Business inside the area were temporarily closed and all activity was subject to police direction," was the way the Oakland Tribune put it. That is resistance! G.K.

### HOW TO DISOBEY

Anticipating confrontations between police and anti-war demonstrators during current protests the National Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam has the following suggestions for persons engaging in non-violent civil disobedience.

(Note: this list was issued prior to the Oakland police riot.)

- 1) Listen to marshals.
- 2) Don't answer back to counter-demonstrators.
- 3) Those who are engaged in a sit-down should keep seated. If we begin to mill around, police are more likely to panic and initiate violence.
- 4) Remember that a running and sudden motions also worry and panic the police.
- 5) Wear comfortable clothes: closed shoes, long sleeves if possible, no jewelry. Remove pins and other sharp items.
- 6) It is remotely possible that police will use tear gas, in which case it would be useful to have a wet cloth or handkerchief to cover your mouth and nose (the cloth is easy to carry in a plastic bag).
- 7) In case of tear gas or anything similar, remain calm, listen for instructions from marshals, retreat calmly to a safe spot.

Always remain with a group. 8) Make it your own responsibility to keep the situation cool and to calm panicky people. Remember: police themselves are often scared when dealing with a crowd.

#### AMONG THE MISSING

BARE called Oakland Mayor John Reading's office for using billies and attacking people at the Oakland Draft Board.

This was the reply:

"It couldn't have been our mayor. Mayor Reading's been in Japan since October 8th. We were anticipating trouble beforehand, and his radio statement was taped the day he left," one of the Mayor's secretaries told BARE.

the Paddy Wagon. As his mother got in the Wagon, she leaned over and kissed her son.

Dorothy Hill, age 71, was arrested, again. She had just got out of Santa Rita for sitting in the same door last month; she conducts a peace and information center for draftees in Berkeley.

Medical students, interns and doctors, male and female, all in white coats, circulated through the demonstration Monday handing out leaflets in support of one of the doctors who has refused to be inducted; they belong to the "Med-

FIGHTING BACK--

GIRL BEAT, NOT THRU-- SHE'LL SUE

Maralyn Kurshals is a petite 18-year-old freshman at Merritt College. On Tuesday she and her boyfriend went to the demonstration at the Oakland Induction Center. She wore a conservative, collegiate dress and a white coat.

"I'd been to a few of the demonstrations before, but they were peaceful. I didn't think just blocking the streets would lead to any violence by the police. I always had a picture of them, you know, kind of helping old ladies across the street."

This is her story of how her white coat became stained blood red and how her ideas of policemen changed.

WORKSHOP FOR FREE

Some ten Free Americans, mostly from the Haight, are looking for a free place "to do free things for lots of people at once" says a spokesman.

They "would dig a large airy house, barn, or shed. Near San Francisco. Or in San Francisco. Near the Ocean. Or near the Bay. Or anywhere."

Once it finds a house, what will Free American Workshop be? "A free place for free people to do free things freely. And perhaps show others how to be free too."

Thus far, the Workshop consists of a filmmaker, a photographer, a guitarist, a novelist, an oil painter and a few others.

The spokesman said he envisions a place where anyone could come at any hour and participate in whatever is going on, or just watch, meditate, eat or think.

In addition to the ten founding members, anyone can be a member of the Workshop simply by saying they are a member. They will pool resources by such means as hocking watches, selling papers and sending home for money.

EXORCISED IN SNEAK PREVIEW

NEW YORK (UNS) -- New York's Village Theater was the setting last Friday of a sneak preview of the planned October 21 exorcism of the Pentagon. Given for members of the overground press, it included the use of Black Magic and strings to make a wooden scale-model of the Pentagon rise in the air.

The event was put on by the Council of Love, a part of the October 21 End the War Mobilization. Members of the Council hope to expel the evil spirits from the Pentagon by ringing it with thousands of chanting holy men, beautiful dancing maidens, and "merry pranksters."

The preview took place at noon Friday to "make use of the dark powers of Friday-the-Thirteenth." The principal reaction of the above-ground newsmen was disbelief of the claim that our thing was a rehearsal of the planned Washington, D.C. presentation.

Our thing consisted of the Provos, the N.Y. Diggers, and the True Light Beavers attempting to coax the evil spirits from the wooden Pentagon. That was followed by a number of us joining hands on the stage and dancing around the Pentagon replica. After offering it corn meal, incense, and plastic skeleton skulls, we smashed it apart.

The pieces were collected for burial at the foot of the still-standing Pentagon in Washington.

were moving."

Maralyn is only five feet two inches tall, and in the swirl of the crowd she became separated from her boyfriend and was pressed up against a building.

"The crowd turned me around... I tried to push back and then it happened. I was hit very hard in the back of my head... I first didn't even feel the pain... Then I fell. I was scratched, and kicked I think... I was afraid of being trampled... The people were running and the cops chasing them... I sat on the ground crying.

Maralyn doesn't remember exactly how long she was on the ground, nor what made her get up.

"When I got up I was hysterical and screaming... I started running around... The only human thing I saw happen was some guy who grabbed me... His glasses were smashed and one eye was running blood. His blood got all over my coat... He grabbed me while I was running and tried to comfort me."

She remembers how her mood changed when she left her bloody Samaritan.

"That was when I first stopped being hysterical and got angry. I was shouting at the cops and people told me to cool down... They didn't have to do it, to hit us..."

That Maralyn had been hit was confirmed by medical students who were treating people in a makeshift medical center at Lafayette Park and sending the worst to the hospital.

"I had a huge lump on the back of my head... I was still wandering around in a daze... I finally found my boyfriend and we both cried... He had seen it happen but he couldn't get to me."

When Maralyn went to the demonstration, she was opposed to the war, but she was hardly what could be called an angry young woman.

"Now, every time I see a cop car, I feel like spitting. The uniform means an organization of people who beat people. I'm still angry... But I don't know if I'd go again... I want to but I don't know... Maybe if they were peaceful..."

What she has done is to contact a lawyer who is eager to institute a lawsuit. Maralyn is seeking other persons injured in the riot by the police. Any persons who were witnesses or were injured themselves can reach her at 524-1249.



PRUDENT POOLE EVADES ISSUE

by Howard Wiig "For the first time in my life the sun feels bright and the air really feels clean."

That was the reaction of one anti-draft speaker at the Federal building Monday noon where a crowd of 1,000 anti-draft supporters gathered. At the rally an estimated 200 draft cards were either burned or turned in to United States District Attorney Cecil Poole, who not only refused to accept them but also declined making any statement in which he would acknowledge their existence.

Confronted by Poole's silence, demonstrators followed him into the Federal building where they assembled in the first-floor lobby, while delegates from the group followed Poole to his 16th floor office where they were refused entrance.

As the ground floor assembly sang freedom songs, those attempting to speak with Poole left a basket containing the collected draft cards outside his office door

STOP THE DRAFT TIME WARP

160 men turn in draft cards to US Attorney Cecil Poole, who refuses to accept them.

Stop The Draft Week Steering Committee announces that after scheduled rally in Provo Park the organizational meeting would be held on campus at 11 PM. Meeting starts at 9:30 PM, with 10,000 participants.

OCT. 17TH, 2 AM: 25 Berkeley faculty issue a statement critical of the injunction and opposed to the war. Their resolution declares firm support of draft non-cooperators -- a move which could cost the professors 5 years' imprisonment a \$10,000 fine or both.

5 AM: Groups depart in busses from campus for staging areas in downtown Oakland.

5:30 AM: Groups begin leaving staging areas for Induction center. 6 AM: Police allegedly warn demonstrators at induction center to disperse.

7 AM: Phalanxes of police move into protestors with clubs and Mace gas, 22 seriously injured, many arrested; newsmen and bystanders beaten; white-clad interns beaten away from injured persons. Two blocks cleared.

9 AM: Busses full of inductees brought into area under heavy police guard.

12 NOON: Berkeley High students stage second class boycott, march to join massive anti-draft rally on Sproul Hall steps. No decision on

HEROIC BERKELEY HI STUDES HARASSED

Fifteen Berkeley High School Students "effectively blocked" the main entrance to the Oakland induction center for four hours on Wednesday, according to the police arrest report.

Ten other high school students were arrested Wednesday for blocking doorways of the center. "We hadn't originally planned to sit in," John Reichek, 16, organizer of Students Against the Draft, told BARB an hour after his release from jail Wednesday night.

"We had planned a non-violent demonstration," he related. Then individuals began deciding to sit in."

The 25 were busted for unlawful assembly, failure to disperse, and trespassing. Most were released within hours after signing agreements not to "knowingly violate any laws in the future."

They thwarted an attempt by police to include a promise not to return to the Center as a condition for release. SAD organizers expect as many as 1,000 high school students to show up at the induction center today for a peaceful picket.

Wednesday's action grew out of a walkout by Berkeley High School Students protesting the draft on Monday, October 16.

The students left classes, paid a "harrassment" visit to the Berkeley Draft board, and then participated in a Stop the Draft week rally on the UC Campus.

After the rally Reichek and others organized the Students Against the Draft, and made plans to join in the demonstrations at the induction center on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Students who walked out of school Monday face suspension and will receive F's for periods missed. "I don't mind that," Larry Kemp, another walkout, told BARB. "I knew that would happen when I left. What I object to is a statement by principal Curtis that students left class with the 'excuse' of participating in Stop the Draft Week."

"It was not an excuse. Most of the people were sincere in their feelings about the draft" he said. "And we expect even more people down there Friday."

DEFIES DRAFT DAILY

"No Conscription Without Representation!" proclaims a picket sign carried in front of the SF Federal Building five days a week.

The lone picketer is Tim Biggins, age 20, a resident of Canyon. "I am picketing for the right of those who must place themselves at the disposal of the government to have a voice in that government," says Tim. He envisions the day when 18 to 21-year-olds will be able to vote, and is working to bring this about.

When he received his induction notice in February 1966, he wrote a letter explaining that he would not appear for induction because he was not represented in the government.

Early this month he received a call from a Mr. Sloan of the FBI, who warned him that he would soon be arrested. Again on the following Saturday he received a similar call a few days later, but so far no action has been taken by The Feds.

"If I'm arrested, I don't expect to win in court, I'm doing this because it's right," said Tim. He worried that if he is not prosecuted within a year, before he turns 21, his case will then be weakened.

He asks young men under 21, with similar views to join the picketing from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m., Monday through Friday. Tim Biggins can also be reached at Box 121, Canyon, Calif.

**THE CASE OF MACE**

# A Dose of Danger?

## 2,000 MEN TURN IN DRAFT CARDS

In demonstrations held Monday in over 30 U.S. cities, about 2,000 American men of draft age publicly returned their draft cards to the Federal Government.

In San Francisco, more than 200 draft cards were handed to U.S. Attorney Cecil Poole by members of the Resistance, a group pledged to "total non-cooperation with the draft system."

Similar actions were held in New York, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Des Moines, Boston, Philadelphia and other cities, as the members of the Resistance declared their willingness to go to jail rather than cooperate with the draft.

Three hundred cards were returned in New York and 250 in Chicago, where support marches were held in five different parts of the city. In Boston 150 men returned their cards following a church service where local clerks pledged their backing of the men.

In Cincinnati young men from all over Ohio gathered together to return their cards. And in support demonstrations held overseas--in London, Munich, Paris, Venice--Americans returned their cards to American consulates.

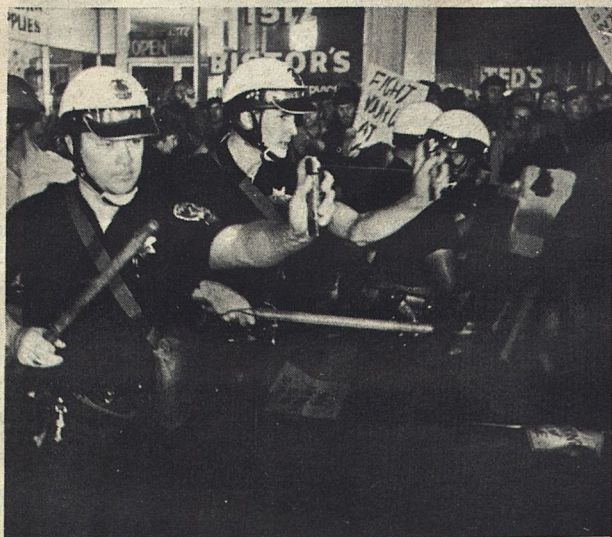


photo by William J. Warren

### OVERKILL IN OAKLAND

#### De-Classified

## MARINE TELLS WHY HE OPPOSES THE WAR

### BETTER TRY PORT CHI

You say you were beaten on Monday, busted on Tuesday, bailed out on Friday, and you don't have the bread to go to Washington on Saturday? Is that your problem, bunky?

Then cheer up! There's still a place for you to do your anti-war thing at the Port Chicago Naval Weapons Station!

On Saturday afternoon at the waterfront gate of the Contra Costa warcamp the Western Mobilization for Peace, East Bay Women for Peace and the CNVA will hold a demonstration, including acts of civil disobedience.

All persons planning to attend who have a car or need a ride are asked to meet at a car pool at Ashby and College at noon.

## NEW TUNE FOR MALVINA

Malvina Reynolds, folksinger and writer, tried to get arrested Monday at Oakland Induction Center, but somehow the police never got around to the group she was sitting in with.

It took the cops about an hour

Many GPs are hostile to the peace movement because they think anti-war activists are against them. That's where an ex-Marine recently back from Vietnam puts it.

"I'm no pacifist," the USMC veteran told BARB, "but I'm against this war."

He described how servicemen, reading about demonstrations in the daily press, often come to such conclusions as "those peace creeps would be handy for clearing mine fields."

The peace movement has very bad public relations, the Marine said.

The right kind of PR, he sug-

gested, is exemplified by a banner displayed at the Campus Mobilization headquarters. It shows a wounded soldier, and says, "Support our boys in Vietnam. Bring them home alive, now."

Why is a Marine opposed to the Vietnam war? BARB asked. The Marine gave three chief reasons: the military situation is untenable; the history of Vietnam shows that we shouldn't and needn't be there; and the fighting men's lives are being used as pawns in the ambitious political game of L.B. Johnson and his sidekicks.

"The United States could crush North and South Vietnam like that," the Marine said. The only reason that doesn't happen, he said, is that Johnson is trying to play both sides at once. "We can't get wiped out, and we can't up the ante."

The Marine gave the example of "that goddamn rockpile," Con. Thien. Casualties there were recently 1000 men in one month.

"It was a static defense--militarily nonsense," he said. The Marines were not allowed either to move against their enemy or to withdraw.

"Those men were just being used," the veteran told BARB. He argued that the U.S.A. inherited the war from the French. "Let's face it. They were colonialists who took everything they could out, and put nothing back in," he said.

He pointed to the centuries-old conflict between Vietnam and China as reason to believe that Vietnamese Communism would not be an appendage of Chinese Communism -- unless the United States forces Ho Chi Minh to call upon Mao for troops.

The Marine was not happy at the prospect of a Communist south-east Asia, but he would draw the line at Thailand, not Vietnam. "We can chalk up Vietnam as a genuine civil war," he said, "but the historical situation in Thailand is different. A Communist take-over in Thailand would be aggression."

"The only justification for our situation in Vietnam -- because, military, it stinks -- is the (domestic) political one," the Marine said.

"I blame Johnson for authorizing it. And MacNamara, from what I can figure out, is the brains behind it."

The Marine said he had friends killed and injured on the line in Vietnam. "The hardest thing to face," he said, "is that if we pull out now, it's such a goddamn waste."

"But that's what we have to do. We have to say 'They did their job well,' and face it."

"It's a goddamn waste."

Don't be fooled. MACE is a nasty mess no matter who uses it.

Ask the cats he used it on this week, a fair number of newsmen included.

Here's how the MACE merchant describes it:

"One shot stuns effectively without permanent injury. The active ingredients actually wets the skin immediately penetrating and reaching nerve endings in the skin, eyes, and respiratory tract. Surrounds, envelopes assailant with his own small cloud of tear gas from which he cannot escape. Sixty 1-second shots of mace, \$8.95 plus tax."

Charming? The General Ordinance Corporation's catalog description may not be complete, in fact.

The amount of misinformation on tear gas and, particularly, mace, far exceeds the dearth of reliable information.

As the policeman stands in front of the anti-drafter and goes zap zap with his little aerosol can, just what is happening?

#### NERVE GAS?

MACE is rumored to be a "nerve gas", but it is defined by CHEMICAL ABSTRACTS as "chlorophenylmethketone". Tear gas is defined as the same.

It is possible that what is called MACE by the manufacturers of the product the Oakland Police Dept. is using contains another ingredient as well, something that might act on the central nervous system.

"At the induction center, people were being squirted with a can of something and then falling down." One demonstrator told BARB, Tuesday, "I've seen a police demonstration where they used MACE."

"You can't maintain your balance, your legs buckle and you're incapacitated. It lasts a couple of minutes, enough time for them to put handcuffs on you."

Although information is scarce on these lacrimators (tearing agents), opinion is not.

#### WAR GAS

Dr. Fred Meyers, Prof. of Pharmacology at the Univ. of Calif. said, "Until recently tear gas has been used as a war agent. Its use could be dangerous. No one has been permanently damaged that I know of yet, but I have no confidence that if it's splashed around, there won't be some permanent damage."

A biochemist at the Univ. of Calif. said, "The surface active agent of MACE apparently dis-

solves the fat in the skin and lets the irritant act."

#### SCARED

"There is an inhibition of serum cholinesterase and glucose metabolism in the cornea of the eye. In other words, it inhibits human enzyme activity, and frankly, that scares me."

Colliers Encyclopedia defines lacrimators as:

"Causing copious flow of tears and intense (though temporary) eye pain. In high concentrations irritates the skin and causes temporary burning, itching, and often blisters."

A spokesman for the Federal Food and Drug Administration said that, "it could be serious if tear gas were held in the lungs."

The purchase and use of tear gas and mace requires no FDA permit as does the purchase and use of drugs, because tear gas is not considered a drug, by the definition of drug:

"Articles (other than food) intended to effect the structure or any function of the body of man or other animals."

#### DRUG?

It is the general intention of the ruling that a drug exerts some therapeutic effect. "That's the whole purpose of a drug," the FDA spokesman pointed out.

However, tear gas does effect the function of the body, it is a lacrimator, and therefore could be considered a drug.

A Berkeley police officer said, "It is illegal in California for civilians to possess tear gas, only police officers may possess it."

#### WOMEN

But for sale through magazine advertisements is a fountain pen-tear gas gun that "women can use to protect themselves from being mugged."

These are also sold in department ad sporting goods stores, the FDA man told BARB. "We require a warning to be printed on the package, mainly because it might be hazardous to children if they should just pick it up," he said.

The use of any drug with humans requires a permit from the FDA, specifically approving that drug for a specific use.

#### EXCEPTION

So it would seem that the Oakland police are using a potentially hazardous but easily obtained, possibly insufficiently tested "drug" on humans, the same kind of humans they'd bust for doing something very similar.

## IT BURNS, BABY

### RENDER UNTO CAESAR...



photo by William J. Warren

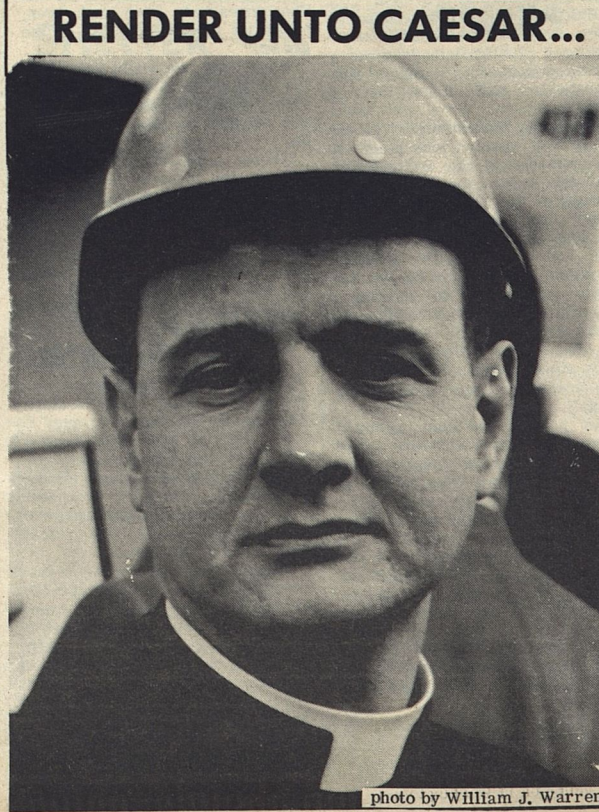


photo by William J. Warren

### ...CAESAR'S

**RUNAWAYS--**

# CONFAB NUDES LEAD TO BUST

Improvisational theater created a one-act drama on Haight Street this week, involving roles by SF police, a panel of experts, nude dancers, and one Leonard Wolf. In "real" life Leonard Wolf is a professor who gets arrested. The curtain is still up.

Wednesday's "Emergency Conference on Runaways" unfolded at the Straight Theater as if someone backstage were pulling strings, entangling the various actors.

The forum, sponsored by Happening House and Huckleberry's for Runaways, was scheduled to begin at 10 am, but for more than an hour it was little more than the runaways chasing balloons around the room to the PA's blasting tune of Sgt. Pepper, leaving straights in the audience to wonder what to do with the incense sticks they were continually being offered.

About 11:30 following a few minutes of chants led by members of the UFO Gallery, a Happening House leader, ten runaways, and others sat on the floor for an introductory statement of problems.

The young people all agreed that they couldn't communicate with their parents and were much happier in the Haight.

Larry Beggs, co-director of Huckleberry's, said that of the 300 young people they'd helped this summer, 295 had come to the Haight because of serious family hassles, not on a lark.

Huckleberry's program is proving successful; "When we honor their self-determination," Beggs stated, "they do a good job of decision-making."

Prof. Wolf and the straights then took their places at the forum table. Wolf stated that the way the police handled the runaways and anyone else they didn't like was to "arrest and jail them."

Frank Falls of the SFPD Missing Persons bureau rebutted. He said the cops' only interest was in the welfare of juveniles, in giving them shelter and getting them back home or somewhere responsible. Later, despite numerous testimonies of young people who'd been beaten, thrown in drunk tanks, etc., he could only repeat his statement.

Attorney Terrence Hallinan stressed that the fuzz have no right to search or even ask for ID, except under "suspicious circumstances." "There is no law that says you must have an ID, except in draft card cases." The SFPD gives you a little card to sign, he said, but there is no obligation to sign it or say anything until an attorney is provided.

Hallinan advised juveniles to stay away from already overburdened Public Defenders, as a decent defense under rushed circumstances could hardly be expected.

Following the "straight" forum a hip rap session took place. A spokesman for the Switchboard said that before the recent police sweeps of the Haight, the Switchboard had been able to contact one out of every four runaways who had been brought to their attention. Since the sweeps the ratio had fallen to one in twenty.

A hip father called for the organization of Haight people. "If we stay in our little cubicles and stay stoned", he said, "the fuzz are going to keep on doing their thing."

He pointed out that although many Haight residents are either under age and/or non-SF residents, there are enough turned-out local voters to put serious pressure on people like police chief Cahill.

All discussion came to an end when a huge rubbery balloon floated down from the balcony and a four old chased it until it hit the conference table. Then the strobe lights began to flicker and the Star Spangled Banner blared out. Followed once again by Sgt. Pepper and dancing people.

Minutes later Park Station cops charged in and ordered a halt to the festivities. Reluctantly, everyone complied and the fuzz split.

The audience dancing was soon

replaced by Jane Lapiner's dance company doing their modern thing. However, complications were soon encountered when the costumes for one modern thing was no costume at all. Someone flunked and the fuzz returned.

Fortunately for the dancers, the audience had the foresight to pack the floor, allowing for a quick escape. Unfortunately for Leonard Wolf, the frustrated fuzz declared him responsible and took him to Park Station.

After an hour of indecision as to what charges to press, Wolf was released for the night.

# HORROR TO SEE

The worst thing is to see the billy clubs rise and fall time and again over the body of a fallen protestor.

If you see it from far away, you get angry enough to kill, quite literally. But if you are near enough to hear the screams and to see the hate on the faces of the cops, you might get too afraid to move.

Then you feel helpless, paralyzed, finally just sick with yourself and with everything around you. The police make you sick, because of what they do; but also because you know that they are human just like you, and that what they do anyone might have learned to do.

And there was nothing that you did to stop them.

I saw a girl, Lisa Mandel, beaten bloody and senseless by five police, because she had had the courage to remind them that they were Christians.

I saw a man, Herbert Jensen, get his head split open with one blow from a night stick. He was not even a war protestor; but he refused to be pushed out of a phone booth where he was making a call. He had thought that he lived in a free country.

I got him a doctor, and he told me, "I fought in Korea and against the Germans. I got wounded in the hip and in the neck. I got three medals. Now you answer this question for me: What the hell did I fight for?"

Maybe I could have answered his question once, but not this morning (October 17).

Then there was the young Black woman who stumbled inside the doorway of the induction center. She screamed, over and over, "Just let me get up! Just let me get up!"

Each time she would make it to her knees, they would kick and club her back to the ground. When she stopped moving, they walked on.

There were many others, of course; too many to single them out in your mind. They became a collage of blood and cries and terror.

And always you could see the billy clubs rising and falling over the heads of the crowd. -- T.O.

# KIDNAPPED AT THE CENTER

There was a kidnapping at the Oakland Induction Center Monday. Right in front of this reporter's eyes, officials inside the center opened the door quickly and dragged two surprised sitters inside the building.

The two men doing the dragging wore white shirts and no police identification whatsoever.

When asked by BARB "What have you done with these people?" they refused to answer or even acknowledge that they took anybody inside. A Lt. Hill, ass't Bldg Mgr would only shrug his shoulders.

Outside, BARB asked the Bldg Mgr, if he had seen the protestors inside his building. "Are you asking me a question?" he replied.

How does he manage? G.K.

# UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE



# THE GAMUT--FEAR TO RAGE, TO REVOLT

I arrived at 6 a.m. (October 17) to take part in the "support demonstration for those not wishing to risk arrest." Nobody there. (anyway what arrest?) I joined the amorphous group of people milling around the newsmen in the parking lot opposite the front of the induction center.

In front of us the demonstrators were laughing and singing. To the left the ranks of hard-faced, blank-eyed policemen started. TV men mingled with the crowd, and it felt like the tense moments before a battle which might be hard but would at least be played to rule.

The first advance of the tops -- the "wedge action" -- changed that.

The first swing of clubs produced a feeling of panic. Even the crowd in the parking lot began to run as a TV cameraman, respectable in collar and tie, pleaded in vain and was knocked five times to the ground. He suffered more than many of the demonstrators he had been filming.

Panic quickly gave way to frustration and then to a deep and painful rage. We could see the proud people sitting in the induction centre entrance, clutching their ball numbers, waiting for arrest.

They were faced instead with swinging clubs. Seven cops to each person. Clubs coming down from high in the air. Pickets staggering away white and bloody. Girls watching were weeping.

Rage mounted as tear gas was used to obscure camera men's views of beatings, as blood stained the pavement, and as the onlookers received their share of stunned and hurt people. One girl had an epileptic fit, and her mute shaking body expressed the feelings of many.

Much more could be written about the continuing action but I want to mention three pieces of non-action that focused anger in different segments of the crowd.

Lining the upper floors of the parking-block police HQ were rows of dark suited middle aged men, watching the violence and laughing. "Fucking Romans!" shouted the demonstrators, "You all look the same." And they looked down at us with the blank looks of stupid men.

A girl came out of the crowd bleeding, crying, limping, holding her arm. A man supported her but she seemed badly hurt. He opened the door of a shop and asked to call an ambulance and use a chair. The door was slammed in his face and locked. The shop girl stood behind the glass sticking out her

tongue.

As the beatings down each street continued, people shouted at the cops immediately in front of us. "You're real men. It must be great being a real man. I want to be a real man and beat little girls too."

And not a flicker of emotion crossed the cops' faces. Not a flicker of hate or of laughter or of contempt. They would have beaten their wives and mothers and children without even knowing.

As they faced us the mood of the crowd was so intense that I had the feeling that this demonstration could mark the beginning of something new at Berkeley. For students like myself, new to American political demonstrations, it was an enlightening experience.

Given the right leaders we will be ready to help Berkeley take a new lead in fighting American fascism.

# LIFERAFTS INVADERS ARRAIGNED

Three of five persons arrested at a recent Port Chicago war protest have asked for support in the form of attendance at their Nov. 7 sentencing.

The trio -- Bob Powers, Allan Fisher and Philip (Ishmael) Malec -- were arrested shortly after the Coast Guard had foiled the attempt of the good liferafts Plowshare and Pruning Hook to reach the U.S.S. Berkeley Victory at its mooring.

Fisher and Malec and fellow sailors Catherine Allsup and Pat McKeever intended to board the warship and throw away munitions to be replaced by medicines, flowers, May Wine and toys, but were placed ashore by the Coast Guard, where they were joined by Powers, and all busted.

McKeever's wife Phyllis also rode the rafts, but declined arrest in order to care for their children.

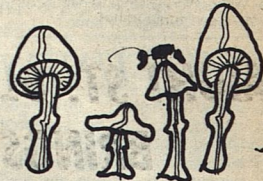
Powers pleaded guilty Tuesday before U.S. Commissioner Wolfe to the charge of trespassing, to which Fisher and Malec pleaded nolo contendere. Their sentencing will take place Nov. 7 at 2 p.m. in Bankruptcy Hearing Room 210 of the Oakland Post Office.

Blonde Catherine, who stood mute, had a charge of not guilty entered for her by Wolfe and her trial will also begin that day.

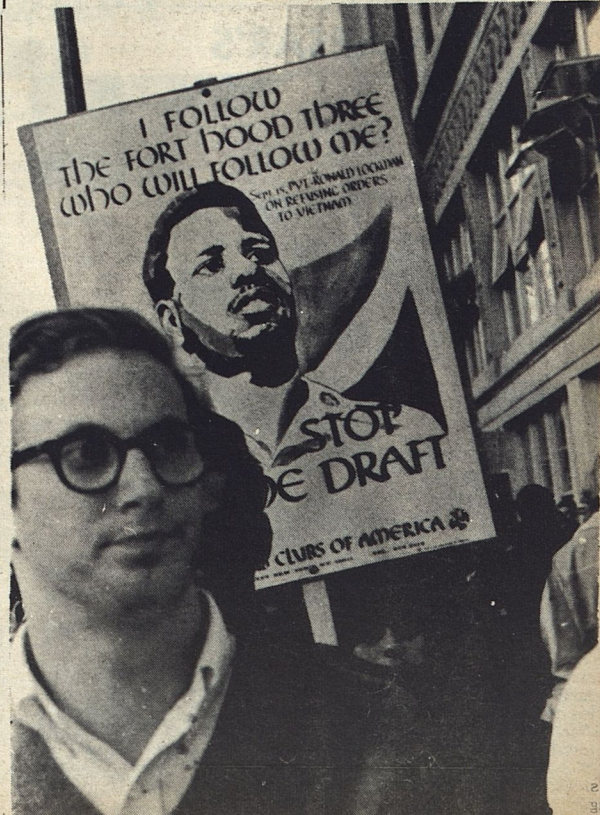
McKeever exercised his option of a trial before Federal District Goldstein Judge in SF, where he pleaded not guilty.

Earlier, the defendants had chosen the way of non-cooperation, forcing Federal Commissioner Wolfe to enter the basement of the Martinez jail to perform the rite of arraignment. Bail was set at \$500 and the five were transferred to SF, where Catherine posted bond.

The remaining defendants were finally released on their own recognizance by Federal Commissioner Goldsmith in SF because their tactics of non-cooperation had disrupted the jail. Powers was released on O.R. despite the fact that he said he had no job, was not a student, had no home, and in fact did nothing but, "live life."



# WEDNESDAY WE PICKETED





# Mild Monday

# THE MOMENT TERROR TU



photo by Matthews

## JOAN BAEZ



photo by Matthews

## MIMI FARINA



photo by Haber

## HAVE SOME MACE, ACE?



Photos on these pages, other than those otherwise credited, are by William J. Warren.

## THE BRIEFING



## THE BURNING



THE V

...BUT





# NT OF TRUTH ROR TUESDAY

Cock o' the Walk

**THE SITTING**



**FINAL SWEEP**



**CONTRA PLURIBUS UNUM**



# REALLY UNDER NOW

(Freedom of the press was ruthlessly repressed in Vancouver, B.C. last week)

In an arbitrary action, Vancouver's City Hall in essence banned the Georgia Straight, UPS newspaper, from the streets of that city, by revoking all licenses. "We are now really underground," the paper announced. Circulation of the Straight reached 60,000 two weeks ago.

Police have "illegally seized hundreds of papers from Georgia Straight salesmen on the city streets and "have even seized money" when two salesmen ran out of papers. The salesman attempted in vain to lay charges of theft against the police concerned.

The information contained in this article comes from material received by BARB from the newly-formed Communication Co. of Vancouver.

In one instance, the Communication Co. relates how police came into the Georgia Straight office, and "walked out carrying a girl. They held her overnight without a charge and released her."

Later the same night, four police officers marched through the Straight's offices, saying, "We don't need a warrant." Several staff members, however, shamed them into leaving by insisting on a warrant.

Meanwhile, the Postoffice Department of Canada has declared Georgia Straight can be delivered through the mails. This is the only way the paper will be sold until the conflict with City Hall is resolved.

Those interested in subscribing or contributing to the Georgia Straight Defense Fund may send check or money order to 619 West Pender St., Vancouver 2, B.C., Canada.

## TO STOP A TRUCK

"Look out - here he comes!" I looked up just in time to see a yellow SF Chronicle delivery truck zoom down Jefferson street in Oakland Tuesday morning, scattering demonstrators, people, cops in all direction. The driver was doing about 40 mph.

When he stopped at a store I asked him, "Do you usually drive this fast?"

"I'm doing my work!" he shouted at me and went in the store. Students surrounded his truck. When he came out, the keys were missing.

He had been using the SF Chronicle truck as a "weapon" against the demonstrators, threatening them all morning.

He still may be sitting there, waiting for the key. G.K.



## Local Genius Recognizes Local Genius

by Lenny Lipton

Originally John Schofill worked on 8mm, and "The Scientist" and "Game" are examples of early work enlarged to 16mm from the smaller format.

Once again I am heartened to see that blowing-up work from 8 to 16 is viable. The last film in the series, "Die", was shot on 16, and from the feeling of it, it was made to exploit the pictorial superiority of 16, which I'd expect in the transition from the small to the larger format.

One outstanding quality that Schofill exhibits is superb craftsmanship. Even in the early "Scientist" there is a grace of handling the camera, and cutting, that reveal Schofill's gifts. John is a fine cinematographer.

"Die" is a comparatively short "film-poem", about four minutes long, shot in lush color, color which fully exploits the content of the film. The film concerns itself with the senses of touch and vision, represented by close-ups of fingers on leaves, and hands, eyes, and delightfully rich shots of nature; water, a pond, trees, greenery, all lovingly flowing into each other.

The filmmaker is speaking to me so strongly in "Die", I can almost hear his voice. He's saying, drop acid. Die, he says, and you will be reborn to experience the reality of nature. Drop the illusion of ego hangups and social games, and come with me, he is saying, come with me to the world of heightened perception.

The erotic aspect of "Die" is strongly related to its use of images which evoke the tactile sense, the sense of touch. There is a great beauty and simplicity in the vision of the fingers, and the effigy of the real world that emerges through the flux of nature imagery, with definite Dionysian overtones.

"Die" would seem to be a complete rejection of the film, "The Scientist," which I assume, from the look of it, is the earliest of the three I am discussing. At first it appears that "The Scientist" is saying, gee whiz, isn't science wonderful! The opening shots look like they were done by Tom Swift. The same loving care that was used to celebrate the beauty of the out doors in "Die" is used to explore a laboratory setting.

Meters, colored gas, instruments, flow by. Curiously the film came with instructions to show it

that most families try to suppress.

Schofill, despite himself, I believe, paved the way for the film "Die" with his destruction of the image of the scientist. He tries to celebrate the scientist, but he destroys him.

That is not to say the spontaneous communion with nature that is expressed in "Die" isn't a kind of science. Indeed, this may be a greater science, and John may have a new master.

"Game" is a film which illustrates the truth that there is nothing so beautiful as a child's imagination, because a child's imagination is society's reality. In this case, war.

When Flaherty shows Nanook's children playing with bow and arrow and spear, he is telling us that the games children play are preparation for life's work.

"Game" shows a young boy, tripping out with his toy machine gun, in early training for the next Viet Nam. No, I take that back, by the time that kid grows up, we'll still be loosing in Viet Nam. That's where he'll get shipped.

The sound tracks of both "Game" and "The Scientist" are extraordinarily fine. They are composed of a complex mixture of electronics, classical music, and other media sounds. "Die" is silent, and it doesn't need a track.

# STUDENT POWER OPENS PROCESS

"Open Process" resumes publication at San Francisco State College late next week with something new... STUDENT POWER.

"This will attempt to put our weekly student publication into the hands of students rather than the administration," says Jefferson Poland, a 25-year old staff member and columnist.

The paper started as an "underground" - type publication for writers who could not or would prefer not, being published in the "Daily Gator," State's establishment paper.

After publishing seven issues, it was suspended. There was vigorous objection heard clear to Sacramento over sex articles. Particular opposition was made against a column by Poland called "Intercourse." Poland is one of the original organizers in the Sexual Freedom movement.

"I was given an ultimatum," Poland told me. "Either I write about sex using 'dirty' words and submit to censure by the Board of Publication, or, I write 'their' way, like little-old-ladies want it, and be free of censure."

"I decided to go on strike from writing about sex until student freedom of the press is guaranteed by Student Power," Poland, a senior sociology student, continued.

"Our aim is to abolish the Board of Publications. It has only been an oversight that the liberal members of the Associated Students at State haven't abolished that noxious board already," Poland said.

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# TRIBAL LAWYER FOLDS TENT

"Most drug busts occur because the people are uncool," says Mike Sanford, Berkeley attorney and full-time worker in the now-defunct Tribal Lawyers service.

"They hitchhike on the highway -- which is illegal -- with long hair, and grass packed in their sleeping bags."

Or, he added, they telephone the police about some other matter -- a suspected burglary, perhaps -- and when the police come, they discover pipes or cigarette papers lying around.

"Police are mostly interested in selling, not possession," he said, but he added that it is a misdemeanor to possess drug equipment such as pipes.

During the summer, Mike Sanford worked full-time giving

legal service to people without any money. Since most hippies have money sources somewhere, and eventually hire an attorney, his actual cases were not numerous. But he answered countless telephone calls from people who wanted information, especially from people whose friends had just been busted.

"People want to know about posting bail, about getting their friends out, about court appearances," he said.

Cases ranged from drug busts to hassles with landlords, and since Attorney Sanford had an independent income at the time, he was able to work regularly, with some help from part-time volunteers.

"One thing I learned was that constitutional law has not yet reached the counties," says Mr. Sanford.

In rural Northern California areas and places like Yosemite valley, people are busted on the slightest pretext, trials are worse, sentences are stiffer, everything is tougher than in metropolitan areas.

"If you get busted while traveling, you're in serious trouble," he warned. "I got calls from all

over the state, but was unable to help anybody outside the East Bay area because of the expense."

Mike Sanford has now resigned from his position because of lack of money. He is forced to find a regular job. He originally tried to interest people in a benefit for the Tribal Lawyers, but received no support and couldn't take the time to organize it himself.

He thinks it would be an excellent idea if a local attorney would accept cases at a reduced fee, to be paid from a tribal lawyer fund, but at the present time he is unable to go back to work.

"I'd like to apologize to all those people who called while I was away or busy and whom I was unable to help," he adds.

# COOLING IT AFTER THE HEAT

from page 2

were shoved against the wall in the rush, and soon she was buried under some five people.

Her neck felt twisted almost to the breaking point, she said. People were screaming that they couldn't breathe. Somehow she emerged, only to be trapped in the midst of club-swinging fuzz.

She put her hand on an officer's shoulder and said, "We're human beings, we just want peace, why are you doing this?"

The cop seemed very moved, but other cops saw his hesitation and shoved her back against the other trapped demonstrators to be clubbed and prodded anew.

While most of Miss Haimovitz's group were able to move when they were finally shoved along, some remained prostrate, apparently wiped out.

What impressed her most was that her group, far from provoking the fuzz, had done the most non-violent thing possible -- sit down.

It seems that those sitting down were the real victims of the tout. A blonde youth, for instance, with bruises rapidly swelling around both streaming eyes, said he'd been sitting in the induction center doorway, only to be literally "torn out" by the fuzz, kicked, prodded in the eyes with clubs, gassed and yelled at to move on.

It wasn't until the third wave of police terror hit him that one fuzz had the sense to say "pick him up so he can walk."

"They didn't push us, they beat us" he said. One sight that stuck in his mind was that of a girl being dragged along by her skirt and ankle.

Perhaps the fuzz who picked him up was the same one who picked up my chick, a passive bystander who got knocked down, prodded, kicked, gassed in the eyes, and had her jacket ripped while screaming, "Help me up! Help me up!" Finally one of the prodding fuzz had an instant of humanity and lifted her up.

Humanity was not to be had when Barbara Bryant and her friend Steve crossed a street blocked with traffic, and acci-

dently ran into Oakland's Finest. They prodded her away and thoroughly pummeled Steve. The last she saw of him he was bloodied and surrounded by some five club-swinging fuzz.

"How do I find out what's happened to him?" she asked, crying. Somebody thought he'd been taken to the hospital.

As one ghetto Negro coming out of a liquor store told me, "Man, I never had no use for cops." The 17th saw hundreds of young intellectuals joining his ranks.

Excuse please the tone of this piece -- until Oct. 16, I was a peaceable, cooperative grad student. The 17th changed that. For a couple of hours, I would gladly have gunned down every Oakland cop in sight and paid for the bullets.

Then I cooled down enough to decide I'd only gun down the cop's bosses. Now I'm cool enough to say the poor bastards were only doing their duty and lost their heads, etc., etc. -- but then, I'm noted for having a cool head. Some people are hot heads.

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## CHE'

Fidel Castro went on Cuban radio and television on Monday. He announced to stunned and disbelieving listeners that Ernesto 'Che' Guevara no longer lives.

He once said, commenting on the suppression of a fellow revolutionary, "it is only a man that has fallen, but the movement continues." Venceremos!

The Young Socialist Alliance and the Tri-continental Progressive Students Association will hold a memorial meeting today, Friday, at Iran House, 2516 Durant St. in Berkeley.

Speakers include John Gerassi, author and lecturer on Latin America, Pete Camejo of the Socialist Workers Party, and Carlos Diaz of Tri-con. Other speakers and a film on Latin American guerrillas are also scheduled.

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