

# "FREE NEWTON NOW"



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2886 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley, Calif. 94705 849-1040

15¢ BAY AREA 20¢ ELSEWHERE

## CHIEF DUCKS BLACK, WHITE DELEGATION

Leaders of five Black Power and Anti-Draft organizations demanded Thursday that Oakland Police Chief Charles Gain free both Black Panther leader Huey P. Newton and the anti-draft protestors arrested in the Oct. 16-21 Stop the Draft Week demonstrations.

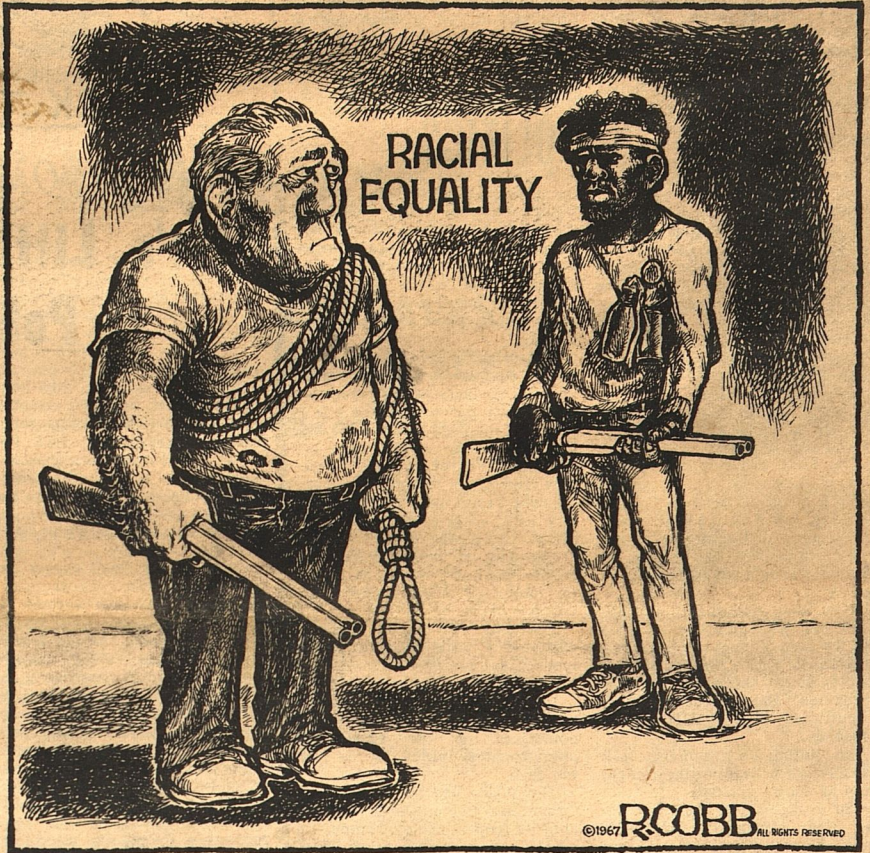
They also demanded that Chief Gain "publicly confess that his policemen provoked and assaulted Huey P. Newton and leaders of Stop the Draft Week."

This action culminated a week marked by elections of Black mayors in two major American cities, the invasion of the SF State Gater newspaper office by a dozen or so Blacks, and the takeover of a conservative UC rally by the Afro-American Students Union.

At 11 a.m. Thursday, leaders of the five militant groups read their statements to the press in front of the Oakland Police Department. Then they marched into Chief Gain's office to present their demands.

The organizations challenging Chief Gain were the Afro-American Student Union at UC, the Soul Students of Merritt College, the Black Student Union at SF State, the Black Panther Party for Self-Defense, and the Steering Committee for Stop the Draft Week.

Police Sgt. Sutter (badge 264) manhandled two of the group in the reception area outside of the chief's office. Perhaps it was the soft see page 5



## DEAN FUZZ FIZZLES

# THREATENS PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE

Dean Fuzz forcibly grabbed a United States Presidential candidate and threatened to throw him off U.C. campus Monday morning. Sergeant/Sicheneder was backed by a band of 8 campus cops.

Candidate Fred Halstead had just completed an interview with newsmen at the CIA-Dow demonstration, when Sicheneder ordered him "leave now or I'll get 8 police to escort you out!"

"I told him that was nonsense and that I was the Socialist Workers' Party candidate for President of the United States and that he should show some respect," Halstead related to the BARB.

Halstead was in the Bay Area to campaign for San Francisco Proposition P at the time of the attack.

At that point, Sicheneder's eyes were bulging but he released his grip. He continued, however, to harass Halstead, claiming that he was agitating students and that he would be placed under arrest if he did not get off the campus.

Halstead replied "I was due in S.F. shortly for a speaking engagement and would (leave) when I had to but in the meantime I would stay and observe and find the friend that had driven me to the campus."

It was at that point that Sicheneder threatened cop action. Halstead pointed out that that would be an unwise thing for the dean to

do. He began to shout to nearby students and newsmen what was going down between him and Dean Fuzz. Sicheneder and his troops then retreated to a huddle a few yards away.

Halstead continued to picket and observe the demonstration for another 15 minutes without being hassled.

Halstead told newsmen he felt the students were right to object to CIA presence on campus.

"The free speech issue," stated Halstead, "could not possibly be involved with the CIA whose total vocabulary consists of 'No Comment'."

Chancellor Heyns had never invited the NLF or Che Gueverra to recruit on campus under campus cop protection, he pointed out. He said the question of the freedom to recruit was not the problem.

Speaking against the overthrow of popularly supported governments for force and violence, Halstead rapped CIA actions and force used by CIA in Iran, Guatemala and Cuba.

**STORY, page 6**

**FOR OTHER  
ANTI-RECRUITING  
NEWS, see page 5 and 6**



Photos by Crawford

# NICKIE TRIPS AS OL'CHRON FLAPS LIPS

By Jef Jassen

Not unexpectedly, the San Francisco Chronicle has once again stuck its lame foot between its bulging windy lips.

And also not unexpectedly it is the free-minded residents of the Haight-Ashbury who will bear the brunt of the Chronicle's jaundiced penmanship.

The current Chron clown is Nicholas von Hoffman, who "spent months recently in the Haight-Ashbury and its dope-infested environs." Color him uncool.

Von Hoffman is a member of the Washington Post staff. The Post calls him a "staff writer"; the Chron embellishes him with "noted reporter of the national scene" (Which national scene is that?)

On the first day of the Autumn Equinox celebration, von Hoffman was introduced to the BARB's editor by members of the Haight Underground Press. As von Hoffman, looking over-30 Harvard, beamed from behind his note pad, the local UPS people bubbled, "He's a great guy, Max. He's going to write a book, very accurate. Going to try to analyze and understand every facet..."

Von Hoffman's five installments rated banner headlines, one of which went so far as to preempt the glory from a flash that two Supreme Court Justices, in dissenting opinions, had called for an inquiry into the constitutionality of the Vietnam War. His unlimited file of facts, names, et al, hints that he was as chummy with the police as with his longer-haired acquaintances.

The first two articles seemed almost excusable. To be certain there's a lot of dope in Haight-Ashbury. But it sure as hell comes as no news to the hoards of San Franciscans who had to put up with the Chron's paranoid 92 point headlines.

With each succeeding installment von Hoffman slipped further into the slop of megalopolitan henschatching. By the final horrifying chapter he had tagged his subjects "druggies" and attributed to them a multitude of physically violent misdeeds.

Von Hoffman's arguments leak terribly, as in the following excerpt from Monday's episode:

"So druggies tell their parents and other straights, 'you can't know where my trip is at if you don't try it yourself.'" Out of the straight world's earshot, druggies know better, as when they say, 'You can't take somebody else's trip.'"

How about it, Nickie baby? Did you try a toke or two? Assuming you didn't, nobody's asking you to go on a trip that isn't yours. But don't expect me to believe that you can tell me, let alone 250,000 Chron readers, where my turned-on head is at if you haven't had the balls to try and find out.

The political timing of the series was astoundingly perfect. While the Chron was soaking its front pages in acid, Harold Dobbs (rip) was frothing at the mouth about cleaning up the "dope-infested" Haight.

(Coincidentally, the Chron endorsed Dobbs for mayor, also proving that it really is the Examiner who owns the paper's power structure.)

Perhaps von Hoffman did start out with good intentions. Giving him the benefit of the doubt, let's just say that somewhere along the

line he went on a stone bummer. In his effort to be accurate he fell back upon the old cliches and stereotyped imagery that has characterized journalistic bullshitting ever since the Gutenberg bible.

The last time the Chron flipped out in similar style, five days of George Gilbert's "I Was A Hippie" urbanities, it brought thousands of tourists and uncoolies to the Haight. They are still there.

Now something worse will be added; it's called Heat, with a capital COPS. Von Hoffman's blunders will give Cahill's goon squads even more of an excuse than before to harass and selectively intimidate Haight citizens.

And Nickie's in DC, where it promises to be a much cooler winter.

## BAND WAGON POLITICS

A Peace and Freedom Party Band Wagon bus will make a four-week statewide tour, mostly of the less well-known colleges, between November 20 and December 18, Mike Delacour, PFP organizer, told BARB this week.

"If we can raise the necessary funds, that is," Delacour added.

"We already have the bus, the sound equipment, the personnel, and the contacts at the places we will be hitting," he stated.

"The intended effects of the bus tour are two-fold," Delacour explained. "First, it hopes to convert stirrings of interest into organized Peace and Freedom activity in a dozen or so small, out-of-the-way places."

"Second, it hopes thereby to create publicity which will help the campaign in the major population centers."

The tour will consist of a bus carrying a rock band, an acting troupe, and two speakers who will also act as organizers.

Delacour emphasized that the tour's getting off the ground is contingent on the raising of approximately \$1600 in the next ten days.

The Peace and Freedom Party Organizing Committee of the CNP held its first Berkeley Community meeting last Sunday night. Over 600 supporters attended.

Richard Lichtman, Berkeley Political Philosophy Professor Arya Lenske, former executive secretary of the lawyers' guild, and Robert Scheer spoke to the gathering.

Scheer commented that "any prospect for supporting Johnson next year is obscene." He also warned against the illusion of looking to Bobby Kennedy as a significant difference from Johnson.

A spokesman at the San Francisco office of Peace and Freedom Party told BARB this week that "about 15,000" of the 67,000 registrations required to get the PFP on the ballot had so far been collected.

"But a lot of registration books are still out, and we don't know how many registrations we really have," he added.

Contributions for the PFP bus tour or used material for a flea market sale should go to the Community for New Politics office, 2214 Grove St, Berkeley. The information number is 549-0690.

## DAILY CAL CLOSES GAP

The Daily Californian, UC Berkeley's student paper, closed the language-gap this week, apparently for good.

Hardly a ripple was caused by the page-one mention of the words "Mother Fucker" in the November 6 edition.

A few years ago even the mention of the demon rum was forbidden to the student newsmen at Cal. Then, last year, "the word" was used in three successive issues, causing ineffectual grumblings from bumptious bluesones.

This week a freshman, feminine Daily Cal staff writer, Sharon Frumkin, felt free to quote the

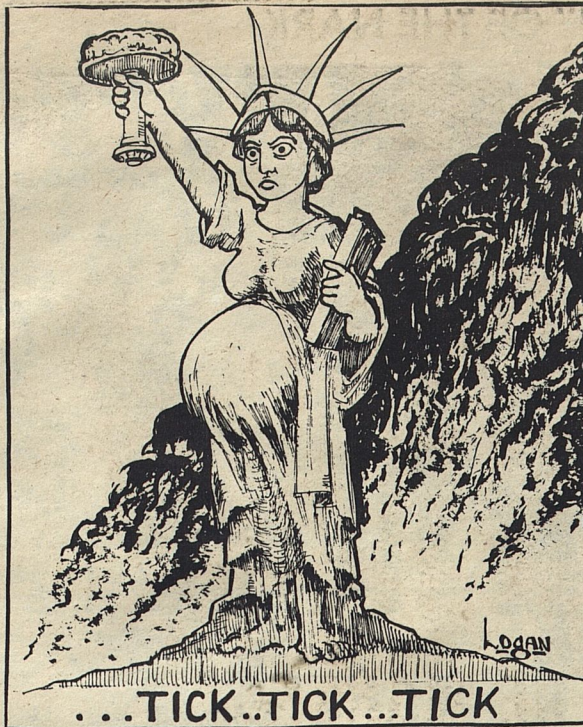
words "May You Capitalistic Mother Fuckers Be Damned" in an article about a roach clip manufacturer.

"I did consult the Senior Editorial Board," Sharon said. The Board holds the highest responsibility on the Daily Cal staff.

The only tangible objection to the use of American English in its normal state came to Sharon in the form of a sarcastic letter signed "Harold."

In a ten-line note via U.S. mail, Harold managed to use forms of "Mother Fucker" nearly ten times.

"It is only by such selective



...TICK..TICK...TICK

## THE OMBILICAL

### Life's Little Political Lessons

by Marvin Garson

I don't feel so badly about Proposition P today as I did Tuesday night watching the returns come in. We lost, yes, but we lost something we never really had. If the price of our stock had gone up to 50, it would have precipitated a political crisis in the country. It stayed down around 37, which is a lot higher than it was when we bought in two and a half years ago.

So we are still ahead of the game, and the country is still in a state of incipient political crisis. Let's draw the lessons and go on from there.

First lesson: Don't expect any anti-war leadership next year from your favorite liberal, whether his name is Mark Hatfield, Eugene McCarthy, William Fulbright, Wayne Morse, or Robert F. Kennedy. If they had supported Proposition P, it might well have passed. But they were silent, and the S.F. Examiner used their silence very effectively in its Vote No campaign. The Examiner polled the entire U.S. Senate on Proposition P and got only two "yes" votes (Gruening of Alaska and Young of Ohio). It publicized the results widely, browbeating its readers with the prestige of the Senate and reminding them the no RESPONSIBLE national leader would support Proposition P. The "responsible opposition" thereby demonstrated that it doesn't oppose the war, it merely opposes the conduct of the war.

Second lesson: There are a lot of people willing to vote radical. By "vote radical" I don't merely mean voting for a radical policy, but voting against all the symbols of respectable, "responsible" opposition. People who voted for Proposition P could not say to themselves "I'm a San Francisco Chronicle kind of person" or "I'm a Bobby Kennedy kind of person"; neither Kennedy nor the Chronicle allowed them to do it this time. The voters instead had to say to themselves, "I'm an anti-war kind of person."

Third lesson: The anti-war movement has been remarkably successful. Two years ago we had to prove we were not an INSIGNIFICANT minority. Today we feel badly because we fell short of an absolute majority. Meanwhile, the right is going nowhere. It had the Examiner on its side, but it didn't have the resources to print a single "No on P" bumper sticker or to recruit a single "No on P" precinct worker. In San Francisco at least, the hard right is completely isolated.

Fourth lesson: If we hold firm to our own beliefs and organize around them, we can force people to the right of us to join us on OUR terms, namely "immediate cease-fire and withdrawal of U.S. troops." Look at all the "negotiations" people who, despite their disagreement with what they called the "wording" of Proposition P (they meant the content), felt pressed to support it because they knew they couldn't organize anything on their own. (There was some opportunism on our side too, but it was insignificant by comparison.)

Fifth lesson (drawing on the previous four): An electoral campaign in 1968 ought to have many of the characteristics of Proposition P, even though it cannot take the form of a referendum measure. It must clearly differentiate itself from the phony opposition that will form around figures like Hatfield and Kennedy. It must give people the chance both to vote for a radical program and to change their definition of themselves, however slightly, when they pull the lever. Such a campaign can only be mounted in 1968 if enough people work now to get the Peace and Freedom Party on the ballot.

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## AMERICAN CONFESSES WAR CRIMES

An American who tortured Vietnamese prisoners still has it on his conscience. He'll soon tell the world about it.

His decision resulted from many long discussions with John Gerassi, San Francisco representative for the second International War Crimes Tribunal.

"If this man testifies at the Tribunal, and the United States loses the war, he could be tried as a war criminal at a Nuremberg-type trial," Gerassi said.

"He had two choices: to testify to United States torture of prisoners without admitting his own participation, or to testify to his guilt."

The man plans to give a complete and truthful testimony. "This is a fantastically courageous move on his part," said Gerassi.

The Tribunal, which will next convene in Copenhagen, is investigating alleged war crimes committed in South Vietnam, and has had several responses in the San Francisco area.

Two veterans contacted Gerassi, wanting to testify against the Viet Cong.

Had they themselves committed war crimes? he asked. They had. Would they be willing to testify to those, as well as to the Viet Cong crimes? They wouldn't; it would be unpatriotic, they said. So no testimony.

Witnesses from around the world are being sought for the International War Crimes Tribunal. Any veterans or observers who saw or committed war crimes in Vietnam can contact John Gerassi at 434-1619.

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# FLIGHT OF THE NARK



## HUNTING THE NARK CAN BE QUITE A LARK

BY James A. Schreiber

The Hunting of the Nark—an underground sport—bagged a big one last week when a well-aimed shot climaxed a zany chase through the Berkeley hills.

The accompanying photo shows the enraged nark (species *Federalis Blunderensis*) charging the nark-hunter at the instant of the perfect shot, by polaroid camera. The adventure resembles a W.C. Fields scenario. Before it was over, narks were driving crazily into posts and up embankments, tumbling.

According to the nark-hunter, for three days he had noticed a pair of shiny compact cars following him. So he and a fellow hunter decided to spring a booby trap.

On the third watchful day, they loaded several large paper bags into a car, knowing that such a suspicious action would set nark nostrils a quiver. It did.

As they drove uphill from the Berkeley flatlands, the two clean cars followed about a block behind. The nark-hunter believes from previous experiences that the narks hoped to track them to a major manufacturer of various psychedelic substances.

The hunters drove up and up to the predetermined snare-point, a series of branching dead-end streets not marked as such. The hunters turned quickly into a driveway.

As predicted, a nark in a creamy Camero (VPG 047) pulled to the curb about 50 yards behind them. A hunter grabbed his camera from one of the bags and walked toward the nark's car.

The nark, for reasons unimaginable, got out of his Camero and tried to assume the guise of a local resident. He walked up onto the porch of a nearby house.

To his alarm, a round, graying

woman opened the door. "Who are you?" she demanded. The nark gurgled something and retreated hastily down the stairs into the range of the hunter, who was focusing his camera.

Around the corner of the house dashed the nark, but it was a blind end. Cornered, he came flapping back toward the hunter, shrieking "Who do you think you are?! What are you doing?! Are you crazy?"

Click. The nark tried to get the camera from the hunter, but the hunter made a tactical withdrawal to his car and tossed the camera inside, thereby adding a page to the history of photo-journalism.

The nark slunk back to his car and hid below lenslevel. "You can go now. I've already taken your picture," the hunter

### BLOW-UP



told him. The nark, whose tinge was invisible behind the windshield, switched on the engine, stomped on the gas, and knocked over an address sign on a lawn. "Hey! You knocked that sign over," the hunter shouted at him.

"You've got to fix it!"

The nark got out of his car, hunkered over the sign, and poked at it like a small boy guiltily patching up a toy he hadn't really meant to break.

At last he was able to drive away, with a dozen local adults and their children watching the semi-finale with wide eyes.

But where is the other nark? The hunters wondered. A brief search revealed him, a young Oriental man, peering from a white Dodge Dart (EJR 180) unconcealed under some eucalyptus trees.

The hunter, camera again in hand, began stalking him, walking down the center of the road.

The nark hurtled his Dart straight at the hunter. He miscalculated. At the last instant he whipped the car to the right. Up a steep dirt embankment.

Crunch. (The hunter wondered what the repair bill will cost the Bureau of Drug Abuse Control, since such cars are usually leased from local car-rental agencies.)

The Dart rolled back and the nark drove it past the hunter at a more leisurely pace. The hunter's aim was good again, but the photo was blurred by the motion of federal flight.

During a previous lull in the action, the hunters told the curious Berkeley hills neighbors what was going on.

The residents decided to go back into their expensive houses, muttering things like, "I'm not staying out here. I'm too paranoid."

## SF SOUND TOO STRONG

The souped-up harmonies of the electronic age are legal in Berkeley, ever since the city sound ordinance was declared unconstitutional, but some gramophonic citizens are up to their ears in amplified rock bands.

Last Saturday, someone in the Walden School area called the police when they felt the Loading Zone's music had reached the tolerable sound limit. But police were helpless to do anything, though they tried.

"They came in quite rudely, interrupted the Loading Zone in the middle of a song and asked them to be quiet," an eyewitness told BARB. But the lawful music continued.

Loading Zone spokesman Ron Barnett feels that the Berkeley Gazette has blown the incident up, and wishes everyone would forget the whole thing.

Nevertheless, assaults from the cactus-needle set continue. In the Roosevelt Avenue-Bancroft Way area, 13 residents signed a petition and presented it to the Berkeley City Council.

They protested the nearby practice sessions of the electrified Pan's Magic Band.

Mrs. Ronald Ho, of Roosevelt Avenue, told BARB that the noise

# COPS BLOW SEX GROUP POT BUST

Berkeley police lost another pot case this week.

Charges against Sam Sloan for possession of marijuana were thrown out of court by Berkeley-Albany municipal court Judge George Talbot on Wednesday.

Sloan, president of the Sexual Rights Forum, was arrested on April 22 after Berkeley police raided an alleged sexual freedom party at 2714 Telegraph.

Judge Talbot, after hearing the preliminary examination, based his decision upon two points.

One was that the search warrant was for a misdemeanor, and that it specified searching for alcohol, minors, and a guest register. The Judge stated that the guest register would not be relevant in a criminal prosecution, and that alcohol would be significant only if minors were present. No minors were in attendance on the evening in question and no register existed.

He also stated that the police were apparently engaged in a gen-

eral search, which is not valid under California legal practice.

According to Judge Talbot, "The situation was extremely chaotic. No one was sure who arrested the defendant, or when, where or under what conditions he was arrested."

"It was not clear which officer found the marijuana or where it was found. The only officer who seemed to know what was going on was an officer with a camera who merely took pictures where he was instructed to do so."

The police alleged that they found marijuana at the 2714 Telegraph residence, and based their case on the fact that they found five letters addressed to Sloan near the area where the marijuana was found. Sloan, however, was not actually present at the time of the raid.

After the court decision Sloan expressed dismay that he was arrested in the first place. He stated, "I feel it is unfortunate that the Berkeley police chose to arrest me under conditions where they knew that I could not be convicted."

"I believe they did it as a form of harassment, and if that is true they have certainly accomplished their objective."

"The legal fees and bail alone have cost me personally more than \$1200 and, more importantly, they succeeded in preventing nude parties from being organized on a regular basis in Berkeley during the last six months."

Sloan has previously stated publicly that he does not believe in the use of any type of artificial stimulants or depressants, including tobacco, alcohol, marijuana, or other drugs.

Prior to his arrest, Sloan, as president of the Sexual Rights Forum, had organized twenty-nine nude parties dating from September 24, 1966 to April 22, 1967 involving a total of approximately 2100 different people. Most of the parties were held at 2545 Benvenue Street in Berkeley.

He now plans to incorporate the SRF on a non-profit basis.

"It will be an educational organization about sexual freedom. I want to find people who will state that they violate sex laws, in order to test them in court," Sloan said.

"I'm sure the laws about morality will be declared unconstitutional, if tested."

The Sexual Rights Forum address is P.O. Box 833, Berkeley.

from the student council.

According to Malcolm Fatter--editor of the student paper Cal-eidoscope, which issued a protest edition -- the meeting with the president was less than a victory for the student body.

Though President Ford made clear that the stopping of the show was only out of fear of possible prosecution from the City of Oakland, it is believed that parents on the campus objected to the nude scene.

The administration argued that not only are there laws against public nudity, but that the models themselves and the school might be liable for suit by offended persons.

President Ford apologized in addition to the Models Guild -- which has also donated time for similar happenings at San Francisco State and other schools -- which had angrily denounced the cancellation of the class.

## CCAC PREXY EXPLAINS NUDE SCENE BUMMER

The furor at California College of Arts and Crafts caused by the cancellation of a nude happening there last Friday the 13th has abated after an investigation by President Harry Ford.

The episode began as an outdoor life drawing class on campus of the Oakland art school in a staging made by the school's environmental design class, with music by John Coltrane's Band, . . . and 14 nude male and female models posing to the music.

Nearly 300 students, faculty, construction workers who abandoned a campus project and at least one set of parents viewed the class, which was not visible from the street. Scarcely had the models doffed their clothes when the Dean of Students fell on the group and ordered them to stop. When Ron Dahl, one of the students who organized the event, protested, the spokesman compromised by ordering the group inside the school auditorium, but the musicians had already left.

Many persons protested over what they saw as the improper intrusion of the administration into student-faculty affairs and a meeting was held with representatives

## CALL FREE BEACH BE-IN/GATHERING TO END SEASON

"This may be the last of the magnificent weather at San Gregorio", warns Darrell (The committee for Free Beaches) Tarver. "If you miss this weekend you may have to wait till spring."

The original free beach will be the scene of a Saturday Be-in/Gathering.

Tarver relayed to the BARB that both tides and the weather have been perfect lately. Tides for Saturday at San Gregorio are: lows--12:06 am (0.5) and 2:12 pm (2.0); highs--7:12 am (5.3) and 6:54 pm (4.4). Late-(or early) comers can reach the beach overland after dark.

At "Miller's Bluff" the parking situation is cool, and there will be no more police action or com-

plaints filed against those who park there. Miller is thinking of making definite arrangements for people to park and use the cliff-side road there for beach access next year.

He informed Darrell that it's o.k. to park there in the meantime.

To get to "Miller's Bluff" drive north from San Gregorio State Park Beach on Highway 1 for 3 or 5 miles until you come to a field-like parking area next to the cliff.

There is an obvious straight dirt road leading from Highway 1 down to this parking area. From there a hike down a fairly long dirt road carved into the face of the cliff will lead you to the beach.

## COMING TO CLAYTON? BETTER COME CLEAN

Danger awaits visitors and inmates of the prison farm in Contra Costa County, titled the Clayton Rehabilitation Center.

Officers at the prison last week revealed conversationally that they average one arrest per week as a result of searches of vehicles in the parking lot.

All inmates and many unconventional-looking visitors are re-

quired to yield the contents of their pockets to prison authorities during their stay. Car keys are then used to enter and search the vehicles.

Marijuana is the usual cause of the surprise arrests. Other bustable contraband, under prison rules, includes weapons and unopened containers of alcoholic drinks. Yes, unopened.

# POTSHOT AT JFK WITNESS

by Steven J. Burton  
LIBERATION News Service  
Another witness to the Kennedy assassination was shot at in Dallas on November 1, the week after he had returned from meeting with New Orleans District Attorney, Jim Garrison.

Roger D. Craig, who served for eight years as Dallas County Sheriff, stepped onto the curb with two friends when a shot rang out from behind him. It whisked a puff of hair over his left ear, raising the hair and leaving what Craig called "a sensitive spot." But he was not injured.

Craig had testified before the Warren Commission, giving evidence which is inconsistent with the conclusions of the Warren Report. Resigning from the Sheriff's office on July 4, 1967, Craig had not been harassed about his testimony prior to this week's incident, which he feels is connected with his visit to Garrison.

Craig had been standing near Main and Houston St. in Dallas as the Presidential motorcade passed. He testified to the Commission that after the shots rang out, he turned and saw a man start to run down the hill on the north side of Elm St. (i.e. the "Grassy Knoll").

This man was described as being similar in appearance to Lee Oswald. Craig said he saw him getting into a car that was driven by a dark-skinned man and speed away under the triple underpass.

According to the Warren Report, Lee Oswald is supposed to have fled on foot in the opposite direction and no-one is supposed to have been on the knoll.

Craig said that there is another witness who can corroborate his testimony, but whose name cannot be released at present.

Craig is of further significance, since he met personally with Oswald on November 22, 1963, in the office of Sheriff Fritz. He is now a private detective, working for a bonding company, and would not elaborate on his resignation from the Sheriff's dept.

Previously, a number of witnesses to the assassination have see page 5

# JFK KILLED IN CUBA DEAL, EXPERT CHARGES

By Hal Verb  
Harold Weisberg, author of the best-selling "Whitewash" series on the Kennedy assassination, charges that a change in U.S. secret policy toward Cuba provided the real motive for the actual assassins.

In his fourth book, "Oswald in New Orleans: Case for Conspiracy with the CIA," Weisberg makes this claim and accuses the Warren Commission of having "wrought the greatest shame in our history, while shielding the CIA."

Weisberg appeared as a witness before the New Orleans grand jury last April, testifying on aspects of the involvement of Oswald and Cuban exiles in the assassination. He will be in the Bay Area this Friday and will remain till Wednesday (see schedule below).

Even before D.A. Jim Garrison's New Orleans probe of the assassination made world headlines, Weisberg was busily engaged in delving into the backgrounds of key figures involved in the assassination.

Both Garrison and Weisberg claim that Oswald was not the real assassin that day in Dallas and both state that Oswald didn't kill Dallas police officer J.D. Tippit.

Sensational disclosures Weisberg reveals in his new book include the following:

-- That three days before the assassination, a speech by Sergio Carbo, a Cuban exile editor, virtually predicted Kennedy's murder when he announced that "a serious event soon to take place will oblige Washington to modify its policy of peaceful co-existence."

-- That the Mafia had been offered a "contract" on Kennedy -- i.e., a hired murder, and that it was "too hot" for the Mafia, so the Minutemen picked up the contract.

-- That Lee Harvey Oswald had

a "crypto" clearance while serving in the Marine Corps in a unit whose function was highly classified. This security clearance was considered above that of "top secret." The Warren Reports makes no mention of this.

According to Weisberg, Oswald was only officially to have had a "confidential" clearance which is the lowest grade in security clearances. Weisberg reveals also that Oswald spent his last few weeks in the service, before his so-called "hardship" discharge, with the Criminal Intelligence Division.

## WEISBERG SCHEDULE IN BAY AREA

- FRIDAY, NOV. 10
  - 9:05 p.m. - 11:30 p.m. -- KCBS (radio) -- Harv Morgan Show
- SATURDAY, NOV. 11
  - 8 a.m. - 12 noon -- KNEW (radio) -- Joe Dolan Show
- SUNDAY, NOV. 12
  - 1 a.m. - 6 a.m. -- KSFR-FM (radio) -- Jim Eason Show
- MONDAY, NOV. 13
  - 7 a.m. - 8 a.m. -- KGO (TV) -- Jim Dunbar "AM" Show
  - 11:30 a.m. - 1 p.m. -- Press Conference -- Jack Tar Hotel (S.F.)
  - 1 p.m. - 3 p.m. -- KGO (radio) -- Jim Dunbar Show
  - 8 p.m. - KQED (TV) -- Mel Wax Show
- TUESDAY, NOV. 14
  - 6 a.m. - 10 a.m. -- KCBS (radio) -- Dave McElhatton Show (Weisberg to be on at 9 a.m.)
  - 2 p.m. - KDIA (radio) -- Louis Freeman (Interview -- to be aired later)
  - 4 p.m. - UC (Berkeley) -- Talk, UC Campus -- Dwinelle 155
- WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15
  - 11 a.m. - KGO (radio) -- Owen Spann Show
  - 12:30 p.m. - 2 p.m. -- Talk, S.F. State College (Main Auditorium)



# PEACE CENTER FIRE BOMBERS ESCAPE FUZZ

Two arsonists hurled fire-bombs at the SF Peace Center while fuzzi watched flatfooted and then let the bombers get away.

Only the bad aim of the two unknown assailants saved the joint SF offices of the Peace and Freedom Party and Proposition P from burning down late last Saturday night.

John Moran, Finance Chairman for the Peace and Freedom Party gave an exclusive eyewitness report to BARB.

"We were sitting around the

Go down the street and don't bother us."

Moran related a similar rebuff at the hands of the fire department investigators: "No, we don't want a statement. 'Bye. See you later.'"

"We expected to get hit," Moran told BARB. "We've been receiving death threats from the Minutemen for some time."

Earlier that evening, Moran startled "two men in their early twenties, crew cut, wearing tee shirts and black pants," who were in the process of "making a mess of the electrical system" of another PFP worker's car.

The previous night someone dumped a load of sand in the engine of Moran's car.

Two assailants of similar description assaulted a Proposition P worker on Monday afternoon, two days after the arson attempt.

"One of our (Peace and Freedom) guys intervened," Moran related. "They accosted him with 'Dirty Commie; Lousy peacenik,' and started beating on him, too."

The two assailants split when a group of Peace workers descended the stairs of the Colton Street offices.

The metropolitan papers ignored the arson incident. Their excuse: "No major police report was made that night," according to Moran. --dh

## YES, IT'S OK IF YOU REGISTER

Persons who register in the Peace and Freedom Party do not give up their chance to vote in other parties' primary elections.

Registration in the new party can help get it on the California ballot. Those who then want to re-register into another party later can do so after January 20, 1968 without effect on the Peace and Freedom Party's official status.

Re-registration into another party must take place by mid-April next year in order to vote in that other party's primary election.

Anyone who still has one of Stop the Draft Week's portable amplifiers (with a shoulder strap) is asked to return it to the office at 1703 Grove St. Two are missing and they may be needed soon.

## PEACE FREEDOM PARTY PARTY

The offices of the Peace and Freedom Party at 55 Colton in SF will house a one-dollar-a-head benefit dance at 8:00 tonight. Mt. Rushmore, The Lighthouse, and Douglas Highchair will play.

Proceeds from an 8:30 p.m. Sunday performance of America Hurrah at the Committee theatre on 836 Montgomery St. will also go to the PFP.

Author of the play, Jean-Claude Van Italie, and Director Joe Chaikin have endorsed the Peace and Freedom Party.

"It's a much more sensitive play than MacBird" was the modest evaluation of PFP's Barbara Garrison. Barbara authored MacBird. Tickets are \$2.50 and \$3.50.

office talking about how we might get hit," he related. "About 11:15 I heard a strange sound."

"I got up to investigate," he continued. "There was a ball of fire and the sound of running feet."

The firebomb hit the gate of an adjacent building, Moran and ILWU guard Edward Kunza grabbed fire extinguishers and put out the fire. Two fuzzi and their dog arrived at the same time.

"The cops held a spot-light on two people carrying an object. When the cops advanced, one of the people threw another fire-bomb," Moran stated.

He and Kunza put out the second fire while the cops stood around "like dummies."

The reaction of the cops, Moran said, was "Oh yeah. It was arson."

# Hell No, I Won't Go!



"No, I'm not afraid of five years in the stockade. I feel very strong about it now -- it's not that hard."

So said Private Ronald Lockman, in an exclusive BARB interview on Wednesday night, five days before his court-martial for refusing orders to serve in Vietnam.

Ron Lockman, a young Black from Philadelphia, is not an ideologist. He simply has a sense of what is right and what is wrong, and acts accordingly.

"I finally made up my mind when they gave me the orders to go to Vietnam. I just couldn't. It was going too far. I could not let myself be used as a tool of the oppressors of the Vietnamese people."

Lockman's decision to refuse orders has brought him much support in the Bay Area. A massive demonstration is planned for Sunday at the San Francisco Presidio, where Lockman is being held.

The sponsors of the demonstration, the "Ronald Lockman Defense Committee," have said "Ronald Lockman is resisting the war machine from within and we shall disrupt it from without." Lockman feels, as do many of

today's blacks, that his only fight is in the ghetto where he was raised. "These guys go and fight in Vietnam and come back to the same lousy jobs. All the education the Army promises you just never comes through."

Blacks should solve their problems themselves, Lockman believes; but where resistance to the draft is concerned, "We're all in this fight together."

He added, "The Panthers and Muslims wanted to do their own thing in Oakland, and I can understand that, but if we're really going to break the draft, we need unity."

"Who are the ones that are fighting and dying in Vietnam? It's all of us. It's the Mexican-Americans, the immigrants, the poor whites down from the mountains of West Virginia, as well as the blacks."

Lockman hopes that the draft can be wiped out non-violently, but can understand why people are

forced into active resistance. "They don't have any consideration about you, about using your life maybe this is the only alternative. Riots are the same. We try to do it legally, and nothing happens. So then what do you do?"

He is not optimistic about the outcome of his trial. He expects a full five-year sentence, but has plans to use his time studying.

"If I do spend all those years in jail, maybe I'll have a chance to get my own self together, to learn about things. Then when I come out, maybe I can do something, help things change a little."

Lockman grinned. "Just think about these people in power, like Johnson. Would Johnson die for you?"

Those interested in demonstrating on behalf of Ronald Lockman will meet at the San Francisco Presidio on Sunday, November 12, at 1 p.m. For information, call the Ronald Lockman Defense Committee at 421-1791.

# HUEY 'POLITICAL PRISONER'

## SEEK END OF POLICE STATE

from page 1

but clear "fuck you" overheard by BARB that put the Sargent uptight.

Chief Gain stayed in his office until the groups' leaders disgustingly left. They taped their demands to the door of his office. Then an aide emerged from the office. He said that Chief Gain would talk to the press.

This turned out to be, at best, a half-truth.

Gain had no comment to make on any questions posed by reporters.

The coalition of groups had demanded that Chief Gain resign "if he is unwilling to perform his duty to the people," and reminded the Oakland Police "that they are paid by the people and they must serve and protect the people."

Before the Thursday press conference, BARB talked to the Information Minister of the Panthers.

"Huey has had contacts with Frey before", the Panther told BARB.

"Frey was rousting people -- Huey pointed out to them that they didn't have to follow his orders.

"Frey didn't like that.

Huey Newton, Defense Minister for the Panthers, lies in a San Quentin Hospital "for safe-keeping." He is charged with the murder of Oakland policeman John Frey, and assault with the intent to commit murder on another.

"Frey is also the one who arrested Bobby Seale for the felony charge of carrying a gun on property adjacent to a jail," the Information Minister said.

Seale, a leader of the Panthers with Newton, is now in Santa Rita.

Jim Nabors of the Afro-American Student Union told the press that "Huey P. Newton will be protected by the Black Community".

"We intend to overthrow the police state by any means, including violence", Nabors stated.

The statement read to the press Thursday charges the Oakland Police with attacking anti-draft demonstrators "without provocation, in their homes, on the streets, and in police stations," the statement said.

"For this reason," the statement continues, "we fully support Huey P. Newton in his leadership of the resistance against these brutally oppressive tactics."

"We know Huey P. Newton to be a courageous leader in the struggle against oppression and we further know that, despite the longstanding and undeniable grievances that all Black people have against occupying forces like the Oakland Police, Huey P. Newton would not have confronted cops in the manner described by the Oakland Police."

"Our own experience with the same Oakland police strengthens our conviction that Huey P. Newton is a victim of police assault and is now being held as a political prisoner."

General charges against the Oakland cops were made specific in an account submitted to BARB this week by Dale Valory, UC Anthropology TA.

Valory related his own harassment at the hands of Patrolman John Frank Frey, allegedly killed by Newton, just one week before Frey was shot to death.

He described a pattern of harassment with definite parallels to the sequence of events thus far brought to light in the Newton case.

"On the morning of Friday, October 20, I was in downtown Oakland photographing anti-draft activities at the Induction Center," Valory wrote.

Frey observed Valory getting into his car with his camera, according to the account. Frey then made two U turns and pulled up behind Valory's car.

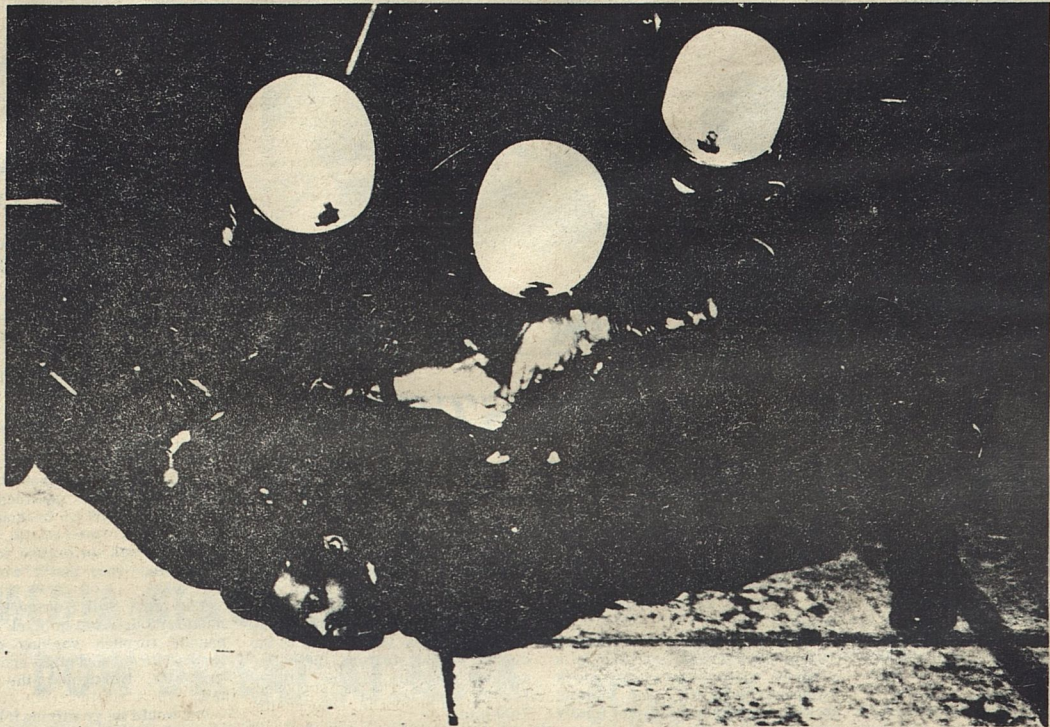
"Frey ordered me out of the

## THE VIEW FROM THE BOTTOM

The combined police forces of all Bay Area counties have joined together in a step-up of the power structure's relentless war to suppress black people. In the last few months, these police agen-

cies have shot and killed many black people. A few of them, because of the flagrant way in which they were carried out, have been in the news and so

Continued On Page



HOW CAN ANY BLACK MAN IN HIS RIGHT MIND LOOK AT THIS PICTURE IN RACIST DOG AMERICA AND NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT IS HAPPENING? ITS OBVIOUS THAT THE BROTHER ON THE GROUND IS THE UNDERDOG AND THAT THE ARROGANT GESTAPO DOGS ON TOP HAVE THE ADVANTAGE. WHAT IS THE ESSENTIAL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE MAN ON THE BOTTOM AND THE PIGS ON TOP? THE GUN. IF THE BROTHER HAD HIS PIECE WITH HIM, IT IS OBVIOUS THAT THE PIGS WOULD HAVE HAD TO DEAL WITH HIM IN A DIFFERENT WAY. AND THE BROTHER MAY HAVE GOTTEN SOMETHING DOWN -- THAT IS, IF HE KNEW HOW TO SHOOT STRAIGHT.

How Oakland Black Panther Paper Saw It This Summer

car (which I did not realize, until reading of the Newton incident in the BARB, was an unreasonable demand," Valory wrote, "made a superficial search, then a complete mechanical check."

The cop checked and rechecked Valory's car for violations and then remarked that "the reverse side of (his) registration slip was probably unsigned."

Frey cited Valory for having an unsigned registration slip.

The pattern corresponded almost exactly to the sequence of events as reported in the metropolitan press in the early hours of Saturday the 20th, leading up to Frey's death.

A suspected political enemy of the Oakland Police was singled out, unreasonably asked to get out of his car, and cited for a minor violation.

The differences were that Valory was white; it was broad daylight; he was not in the Oakland ghetto; and there were a lot of witnesses around.

Little more factual material has come to light since the shooting. The Oakland police have not issued their report and attorney Beverly Axelrod says that she "is not about to build their case for them" by releasing any information she has.

Beverly Holly, Director of Public Relations at Merritt Hospital, stated this week that Herbert Heanes, the surviving cop, "remains in satisfactory condition."

She would not commit herself on whether or not he has been able to talk since the incident.

Huey Newton "is getting along real good," according to associate warden James Parks at San Quentin. "He'll be back in Alameda before the end of the week."

The day for submitting Newton's plea has been set for Nov. 14. Attorney Axelrod will submit a motion for discovery at that time.

Contributions can be sent to The Huey Newton Defense Fund, PO Box 8641, Emeryville Branch, Oakland, Calif. 94608. --dh

## ANTI-WAR VETS WILL MARCH

An anti-war contingent of veterans will be marching in the Veteran's Day parade in Berkeley this Saturday.

A call has been issued by the new Veterans Opposed to War "...To all men and women who served in the armed forces in the past to form a contingent of Americans who say that this day, Nov. 11, is the ideal day to stop the war. Let it indeed be an Armistice Day."

"It is proposed that we as veterans become the voice of conscience of this assemblage," the statement continues, "Let us wear whatever we have left of our uniforms, medals, etc. It is not necessary that we have complete uniforms that fit, in fact the less spic and span the better. Black armbands will be worn."

The call is signed by the temporary chairmen of Veterans Opposed to War, Lee S. Bach, Dick Johnson, and Sam Hardin.

VOW asks those who wish to march to form up at Allston and San Pablo at 10:30 a.m. on Saturday. The parade will proceed to Provo Park.

## THAT SF SOUND

from page 3

the windows and hung carpets over them, and gave out their phone number so the neighbors could call him up if they were disturbed in the future.

City Attorney Robert Anderson advised the Berkeley City Council that it cannot squelch the music without violating Constitutional rights.

However, a City staff member visited Pan's Magic Band and told them that if they are a commercial band, they will have to obtain a license. If they are non-commercial, they can continue to play. So far, the beat goes on.

## ANTI-DRAFT ACTION CALL FOR DEC. 18

December 18th is the date for further action at the Induction Center.

Most of the 123 nonviolent arrestees from the October 16th action have agreed to return on this date. They hope to be joined by many more for nonviolent civil disobedience.

The ten-day jail term of the 123 was "... a group experience of such intensity and meaning that most people there would describe the events of that period as among the most rewarding of their lives," according to Roy Kepler, one of those imprisoned.

The group was kept together and separated from the other prisoners at Santa Rita Jail. Many of the guards there had been among the police on the streets Monday, and the confrontation was thus continued, according to Kepler.

The separation of the prisoners made their status as political prisoners crystal clear to the other inmates. There was some initial

scuffing and skepticism, but on Saturday night the entire mens' section rose to applaud the demonstrators as they entered the auditorium for a movie.

Kepler reports that there were "dozens of opportunities to communicate, talk, and visit with other prisoners" in spite of the segregation. One Black prisoner said "We'll give you guys one more chance; maybe we won't have to burn Oakland down."

Another letter was passed to the group with a match attached with which to destroy it. Written by a Black inmate, it stated in part:

"...I have only the deepest respect for people such as yourselves who are not forced by circumstances to rebel, but only by your moral convictions, an your own sense of fair play and justice... I am really happy to see middle class educated white people whom I am able to identify with, because it shows that harmony is still possible."

It was signed; "LOVE-PEACE-JUSTICE-FREEDOM" and carried a post script which stated; "I wish I could talk to you people but they fear you would wake me up."

## WITNESS POTSHOT

from page 4

been harassed. In Forgive My Grief Volume II, Penn Jones, one student of the assassination, claims that there are twenty-four deaths which should be given further investigation.

Almost every witness listed as a "mysterious death" gave evidence which conflicts with the official conclusions of the government.

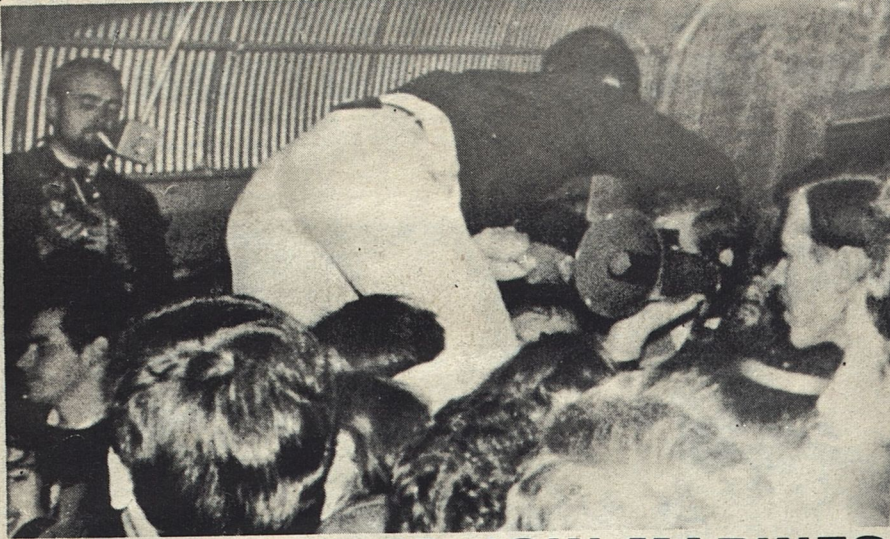
## IMPEACHMENT KIT READY

A personal kit to help impeach LB Johnson is being sold complete with instruction sheet.

Peace Machines, Inc. is the manufacturer of the kit, which contains a copy of the Constitution, a Bill of Particulars against Johnson, 100 postcard petitions for individual signatures, 20 "Impeach 'Bomber' Johnson" buttons, and 10 bumper strips bearing the same message.

Peace Machines Inc., was founded in order "to use the scientific knowledge now available in the physical, social and life sciences for the solution of some world problems."

## SOCIAL CLIMBER...



...BOUND TO JOIN MARINES

# IOWA CITY PROTESTERS BATTERED BUT NOT BEAT

by Steve Morris and Robin Lauriault

**LIBERATION News Service**  
Iowa City, Iowa, Nov. 1 (LNS)--125 demonstrators, sitting in to prevent recruitment by U.S. Marines at the State University of Iowa, were attacked and beaten by a larger crowd of counter-demonstrators today.

From 9:00 a.m. until about 10:00 a.m., potential recruits climbed over the heads of the demonstrators to gain access to the Marine recruiters inside the student union building. Meanwhile, a crowd of counter-demonstrators was gathering, which cheered those recruits who were successful at getting inside.

Shortly after 10:00 a.m., the counter-demonstrators charged into the demonstrators, beating some and pushing the group. In a few minutes they had driven the demonstrators, and the line of police behind them, against the doors, so tightly that some of the glass shattered.

The police then withdrew into the Union and the crowd pulled individual demonstrators (after much struggle) out of the front lines. These people were dragged through the pro-war group and were kicked and beaten. They were thrown out of the entrance hall.

At noon, John Evenden, a 6'3" football player who had climbed over the demonstrators before, returned from talking to the recruiter. Although not sympathetic to the protest, he was appalled by the violence of the counter demonstration. For nearly an hour, he restrained the crowd, telling them that they'd have to take him on before singling out any demonstrator.

University Vice President Willard Boyd and State Senator Tom Riley (from adjoining Linn county) arrived almost simultaneously at about 1:00 p.m. While Boyd attempted to calm things down, Riley was heatedly attacking the demonstrators. Riley said that citizens arrests were legal in Iowa and that the demonstrators were breaking the law. He told the hostile crowd, "Let's get those characters out of here!"

Riley then made a citizens' arrest of one of the demonstrators

and dragged him, with the help of a campus policeman, through the crowd. The counter-demonstrators created a kicking, screaming gauntlet, as he was dragged along.

Arriving at the police station, Riley himself was arrested by a student, under citizens arrest. A complaint was filed for inciting to riot, but the Senator was finally charged only with disorderly conduct.



by Robin Lauriault  
LIBERATION News Service

Iowa City, Iowa November 3 (LNS) -- Over fifty persons poured paper cups of their own blood on the steps of the Iowa Memorial Union today in a solemn ceremony to protest the presence of U.S. Marine recruiters on the campus of the State University of Iowa.

Earlier in the day, some 250 persons signed their names in blood to a petition to University President Howard R. Bowen, asking to end university complicity with the U.S. government's involvement in Vietnam to President Johnson, and a pledge to donate blood later for the treatment of "victims of the U.S. war machine", in the words of one demonstrator, were signed at the same time.

The blood spilling ceremony took place close to the scene of Wednesday's mass civil disobedience, at which 108 demonstrators were arrested.

The actual blood-letting took place in the basement of a nearby building. The volunteer nurses were not permitted to let the students' blood, since a doctor was not present. So each person inserted a needle into a vein into his arm, and dripped his blood into a paper cup. One by one the cups were carried outside splashed onto the steps, creating large red pools in the path of any recruit who wished to visit the uniformed emissaries of death.

The UC administration advised Harvard officials to expel a number of student protestors, a reliable source told BARB this week. The Harvard officials were apparently unsure about how to deal with the 250 students who trapped a Dow Chemical recruiter inside a building for seven hours. So the deans sought the advice of Berkeley, whose administrators have had vast experience in dealing with student activists.

The two administrations were in daily contact via telephone, Michael Schwartz, Harvard grad student, told BARB, Harvard had been leaking threats of expelling the demonstrators, and Berkeley counseled Harvard to follow through on the threats.

It was surmised that the motivations behind Berkeley's advice to Harvard were less than honorable. Perhaps Berkeley wanted Harvard to set a precedent for the expulsion of Berkeley students in the upcoming Dow demonstrations at Cal?

The UC administration was unwilling to confirm this story for BARB. The assistant chancellor's office was "taken back" by the question, and felt that no-one had a right to inquire into other people's communications. W.R.

# INCOMPLETE FUZZ FOILS PANHANDLING RESEARCHERS

Berkeley police are staging a massive crackdown on hippy panhandlers. They even arrest panhandlers who aren't really panhandlers.

Last Wednesday evening Swan Hover, English Literature student at Cal, and his girlfriend (who will remain nameless at her request) were standing in front of

the Med on Telegraph Avenue. Girlfriend, it seems, was conducting a sociological experiment for a graduate seminar in social interaction.

The idea was that Hover, a moustachioed hip-looking type was to ask passers-by for money, while Girlfriend stood quietly by taking notes on people's reactions to the "hippy panhandler".

They had been there about a half hour and had stopped ten or fifteen people. Hover would simply mutter "spare change, spare change" when people passed.

If money was offered, it was promptly returned with an explanation of the experiment.

A fair-complexion man with short, close-cropped hair ambled by. He had blue eyes, and, according to Girlfriend, a "pouty" mouth. His dress was rather nondescript, and consisted of polo shirt, brown khakis, and a windbreaker.

He clenched a cigar between his teeth.

"Spare change," said Hover. "What's a husky young man like you doing begging," asked the stranger.

Hover smiled.

"I suppose you're doing it too," he scowled at Girlfriend.

Girlfriend smiled and continued taking notes on his behavior.

The stranger chewed on his cigar and smiled. "Would you believe—you're under arrest," he asked.

"Sure, okay," said Hover.

The smile faded from the stranger's face. "You're under arrest," said he.

Hover asked for identification, and the stranger produced a badge and identification. His name, according to Hover, was Brizee, "or something like that".

Officer Brizee (or something like that) then proceeded to warn Hover about the penal sections which cover resisting arrest, attempting to escape, and informed him of his right to remain silent, etc.

"Look, before you carry this any further," Hover began, "I'd like to explain about my girlfriend and her experiment for the sociology class."

"I've heard more original stories than that," said the officer, and he drove them to the station in his unmarked police car.

"He was courteous," Hover recalled, "but he was really dedicated, efficient and super-cold. I asked him if all the police had to do was bust indigents who couldn't post bail. What did they hope to accomplish?"

The officer smiled and nodded. "The citizens shouldn't have to put up with panhandlers bothering them," he said, according to Hover.

"He seemed happy about busting hippies," Hover opined. "He was morally a prig. He really believed in what he was doing. "In a super-rational way he reasoned that if there were no cops the forces of the Underworld would rise up and crush us all. I told him that I didn't want police to protect me and that I didn't think that society needed to be protected from me."

While Hover was being booked, Girlfriend went home and got the \$29 bail which was required to keep him out of jail for the night.

Another Telegraph panhandler who was picked up the same day was not so lucky. He spent the night in jail, then got a ten day sentence, although it was suspended.

Hover was thoroughly searched at the station. They even checked the insides of his boots and his socks.

What do you suppose they were looking for? Pilfered change? Concealed weapons? Athlete's foot? You get one more guess.

Charges against Hover were dropped yesterday after two court appearances and two conferences with the District Attorney.

"The District Attorney was not like the cop at all," says Hover. "He thinks and he is troubled. He believes in the law, but I think sometimes he wonders whether it is accomplishing what it is supposed to." Harpo

## 'DEAD CAN'T PROTEST' VIGIL SET

"We plan to honor the dead of previous wars and pray for those who are going to die if we don't stop this bloody mess."

So stated an organizer of "The Dead Cannot Protest" cemetery vigil, to begin at 7 a.m. on Veteran's Day, Nov. 11, at the Presidio Cemetery.

The vigil is organized around the principles that "protests must be dramatic but unattackable."

"No laws will be broken," the organizer informed BARB, "if you give the cops an excuse to start clobbering you, that's what you will get."

The vigil will feature lines of mourners dressed in black in slow parade through various cemeteries throughout the area and, hopefully, throughout the country.

"It would be gratifying if it could turn into a national thing," BARB's informant said, "But a large turnout at the Presidio is what we aim for now."

Those desiring to participate or seeking further information should call 848-9517 between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.



## MACE VICTIM SUES MANUFACTURER

A Cincinnati man who was squibbed with MACE is suing Federal Laboratories, Inc., Saltsburg, Pa., for failure to perform adequate tests on its product, MACE, and for failure to warn police departments about the chemical's causing

burns and inflammation of the skin. Clifford Shelton is undergoing medical treatment for burns, rash, and irritation of the face and neck. He is asking for a judgment in excess of \$10,000.

## HEADS UP WHILE JUDGE PONDERERS

Heads throughout the Bay Area-- and across the nation-- await a ruling today in the case of Melkon "Malcom" Melkonian, the Mill Valley mechanic charged with selling marijuana in San Francisco.

A decision by Superior Court Judge Joseph Karesh may dismiss the charges on the grounds that the marijuana laws are unconstitutional.

Ninety affidavits in support of the motion have been received by the Ad Hoc Committee for Reform of Marijuana Laws from University of California medical students, in addition to the more than 2000 received from other persons.

Additional affidavits are still being sought and persons wanting to aid the cause may call 388-3275 or write the committee at 255 Green Street, Mill Valley 94941.

Signers of affidavits and other well-wishers attending the trial-- which is public-- should be in Superior Court Section 24, at 7th and Bryant Sts., by 9 a.m.

Funds to bear the expenses of the trial and possible appeals are being raised by selling two handbooks: Melkon Melkonian, the selected aphorisms of a convicted seller of marijuana; and 2002 Marijuana Affidavits, available for \$1.00 apiece from the committee.



## CHARGES UC ADVISED HARVARD TO EXPEL

# DECLARES UC COPS BRUTAL

by G.K.  
 Campus police can be just as brutal as non-campus police. Proof?

Monday morning, this reporter arrived at UC just in time to see a pair of white shoes fly out the CIA interview-building, followed by a girl screaming, "Don't you dare touch me - help me, help me!"

She was lying in the doorway as three cops were pulling her three different ways at once.

I was immediately informed by a news-photographer that she was a "psychiatric case" while another reporter laughed and said, "She reminds me of the girl I had out last night."

I asked, "Did you throw her shoes out the door, too?"

At this moment, Earl Cheit, top hatchet-man for the Administration Tong, rushed up the ramp but paused by me and pleaded, "Calm down - don't get excited." He even put a hand on my shoulder.

All the time this girl was screaming for help inside the CIA office, Cheit then proceeded inside to calm HER.

After a while, he came back down the ramp and I asked him, "Do you still have your shoes?"

One campus cop tried to tell us "her shoes came off easy." What he didn't attempt to explain was why the police threw them out on the ground where he went to retrieve them.

She was finally brought out, hysterical and sobbing, and explained she went in for an interview and, when asked for her registration card, was thrown "flat on my back by Officer #30."

It was never made clear why this was done, for she was escorted INTO the office "by a dean."

All this action lead to caustic comments from the students about the campus police.

A police sergeant came up to me and said "you are an asshole."

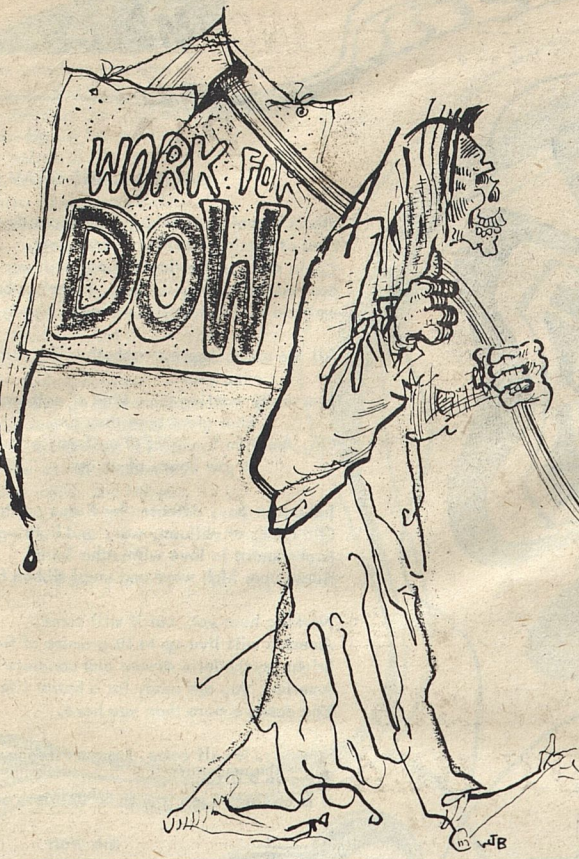
I asked him if he was acting in his "official capacity" and he said he wasn't.

I told him that he, too, unofficially, was "an asshole - how long can we keep up this intellectual discussion?"

The students listening, laughed, and he walked back up the ramp.

In point of fact, no police officer is ever on duty "unofficially." I have the feeling he was trying to provoke me into a fight, ala Oakland police.

As far as this reporter could see, the affair was mainly a University hall. Most of the non-campus people who demonstrated in Oakland were hardly where it was at Monday.



# MEDIA BLACK OUT DOW DEFEAT AT UCLA

"Amidst shattered glass and the smouldering ruins of a burned effigy, campus police at UCLA Tuesday defended a Dow Chemical representative and the University placement center against a crowd of about 1000 students surrounding the building."

The Daily Cal (UC) is to be credited for breaking this news in what amounts to an almost total blackout for at least two days on TV and the local press. The Daily Cal goes on to report how "violence began shortly after 1 p.m. at the center when about 80 students of the Vietnam Day Committee stormed the building to find the Dow Chemical representative, who was subsequently trapped in the coffee room."

"Earlier, an effigy of UCLA Chancellor Murphy had been covered with gasoline gel, claimed to be napalm, and ignited," continues the report. "(It) exploded in flames, with some of the debris falling into the street causing flames six feet high..."

Things really escalated after 1:45 p.m.

"One student threw a stink bomb while another shut off the power in the building. Finally, the campus police arrived...refusing to leave, most were dragged down the hall and literally thrown out the door."

"No one resisted this action until the last demonstrator was 'escorted' from the center. He started to resist and subsequently smashed the glass door..."

"(This) touched off a rock-

throwing onslaught from the students outside the placement center. Every window in the building was shattered...some of the officers stood by the door and exchanged volleys of glass with the crowd outside.

"Order was restored at about four o'clock, but the LA Police called a tactical alert across the entire city..."

Things are tougher in Plastic City?

# FLASH! CIA NEWS FLASH!

There is no truth to the rumor that the CIA will reserve Stiles Hall to continue their interviews... The CIA was advised unofficially by Dean Hopkins to form a "front group" to continue their recruitment under the rules for student organizations. They can have a table by the fountain run by "Campus Friends of the CIA", but they may not organize for illegal off-campus activity...

The CIA has insisted that the application be classified, however. Members of Campus Friends of the CIA will wear a distinctive lapel button which will be blank... They will also leaflet periodically, passing out sheets of paper bearing the words "no comment" and the sponsor's identification as required...

# WAR OF NERVES DEFEATS CIA, DOW ON CAMPUS

by Paul Glusman

The Central Intelligence Agency and the Dow Chemical Corporation could not finish their full schedule of employment interviews on the Berkeley campus this week.

After completing 14 interviews on Monday, the mere threat of obstruction Tuesday by Students for a Democratic Society was enough to send both procurers scampering.

Despite face-saving explanations by the CIA, the facts add up to a clear and bloodless victory for campus radicals.

On Monday SDS held a peaceful picket line with five hundred participants. Earlier it had been decided that obstruction of the placement center would not occur unless four hundred were willing to participate in obstructing. In part, the number four hundred had been chosen because of Chancellor Heyn's threat to expel all who obstructed interviews in the placement center.

Although the Monday picket was peaceful and non-disruptive, it did fall outside of administration guidelines. The administration had stated that picketing could only take place diagonally in front of the center.

After a quick shoving match, a group of two hundred and fifty swarmed through two police lines

and extended the picket around the side of the building. Administrators were seen taking names of people they recognized, but there has been no indication that disciplinary action will occur.

At a noon rally that day, Mike Lerner dealt with the free speech argument, pointing out that the university would not allow a company that discriminated in hiring on the basis of race to use the placement center. Therefore, why should they allow recruiting by agencies and corporations whose whole business is terror and destruction? argued Lerner.

Pete Camejo asked, "If the University is so concerned about free speech for all employers, why don't they invite the NFL? They're certainly more democratic than the CIA."

At a meeting Monday night, SDS narrowly passed a motion calling for the administration to allow picketing similar to Monday's. If refused, they would then disrupt the Chancellor's office.

Despite the passage of the motion, there was much confusion over what would actually happen. Many people had left by that time, and the SDS steering committee was not present at the end of the meeting. Hence, there was no plan for implementation of the motion.

The meeting was also graced by the presence of Mrs. Roger Heyns, a board member of the YWCA where the meeting was held.

On Tuesday, at five minutes to nine, a rapidly growing group of two hundred demonstrators had assembled on the Sproul steps. Many were waiting for a clarification of what would be done. Vice-Chancellor William Boyd then announced to the group that the CIA would not be present and that Dow had finished interviewing. Quick checks proved this to be the case.

The demonstrators filed into Chancellor Heyns' office to present a list of demands that the University end complicity with the war machine. Boyd was somewhat shaken when he saw two hundred people in the halls, but was reassured that it was a non-disruptive presentation of demands.

Executive Vice-Chancellor Earl Cheit accepted the demands in Heyns' absence. He offered to discuss them later with the leadership of SDS. The demonstrators still not believing that it had been so easy to stop CIA recruiting, disbanded.

A representative of the CIA later stated that the reason they did not appear on campus was that all interviews had been completed. Of course, the CIA lied. Last week, people who tried to sign up for interviews were told that the recruiters had filled all of their time for both days.

One SDS member actually had an appointment for Tuesday. When he called to inquire about the status of his appointment, he was given a phone number to call and told that if he wanted it, the interview would be held in San Francisco.

Most radicals on campus rightly regard this as a major victory. The goals had been accomplished, and no one has yet been cited or arrested. For once, they had stopped the operation of a part of the war machine. It was a small part, but nonetheless, an important one.

Significantly, goals had been accomplished merely with the threat of using power. Perhaps the University or the CIA remembered what happened in Oakland the last time the anti-war movement used power.

We didn't stop the Induction Center then, but perhaps Stop the Draft Week stopped CIA recruiting now.

their jobs as teaching assistants. There are several TA's who are in line to receive punishment as harsh as Glusman's.

The Cited Students Union announced will hold a meeting on Saturday at 1 p.m. in Oxford Cop, 2140 Oxford St. By that time, it is expected that all of the cited students will have been notified of their punishment.

# CAMPUS COP VICTIM FINGERS FUZZ



Photo by Crawford

## AMERICA, THE STEAM CLEANER

Steam cleaning America, eight-hour day  
Fear of Russia, all them commie rats.  
Clean clothes America, proper uniform;  
Business suit, Army uniform, judge's robes,  
waitress outfit, hospital uniform, hippie outfit.

All the same, impress each other if possible, and  
vice versa.  
Everybody wanting some kind of uniform to show  
what great guys they are.  
Oh, America the grief of uniform, of axe, of club,  
of jaw bone, of an ass.

Indians at bay, defeated by fierce puritans,  
Old hands at uniform, war, and fighting.  
Pockahantas in love with John Smith.  
Huge super high ways and small ribbon freedom of America.

Nothing here yet, but it will come.  
America will live up to its promise of freedom yet.  
Bright psychedelic dreams and concrete and steel reality.  
America, you are ready for a better life than more uniforms.  
You deserve more than you have.

America, it will come, hang on slooply,  
Hang on a little longer.  
It is coming, I see it without uniforms on.

Bob Watt

## EVOLUTION

Sing, goddess, for THEY who wander  
the streets of my mind are  
howling howling  
howling in the Garden of  
Haight.

Glass-eyed prophets who were slaughtered  
upon the Alter of Flowerless Powers  
for dropping acid / shooting crystal  
in the neon caverns of the Underground;  
Who abandoned the academies of sterile  
knowledge & policed speech, and ended  
up screaming trembling crumbling  
in the urinated flats of Purgatory;  
Who set fire to presidential citations and  
ruptured, curling into hysterical fits  
while peeing on the crackling ashes;  
Who abandoned their father's barbed wire  
suits & synthetic lies for beads,  
bells, bangles and Buddha;  
Who saw Christ being beaten at a Vietnam  
teach-in & was crusified dead & buried;  
And who did, on the 3rd day, arise again,  
only to get busted in Golden Gate Park  
for writing subversive poems  
in the blood of a comicbook war;  
Who squirmed & buckled in the Avalon Ballroom,  
kissed by Peyote death-heads,  
& were left puking in the corners  
of a padded cell;  
Who abandoned the hell of little tin tombs,  
complete with suicide engines, and went  
laughing from the nine to five horror  
of broken men and forgotten dreams;  
Who fell upon their knees in the marbled  
cathedrals, bleeding from the ears,  
for they had heard the voice of  
one hand clapping  
& the voice was screaming Death;  
Who abandoned the whole crazy Greed Society  
where the gentle are weak  
& the tender are queer  
& men are women  
& women are men  
& God is a dollarbill;  
Where the old are strapped into electric  
wheelchairs, and are left weeping  
on the Beaches of Horror;  
Where thousands stumble into bone-crushed  
factories, wiring plastic genitals;  
Where lions lay dying in suicide wards;  
Where Ginsberg was born and tortured;  
Where everything smells like moss;  
Where everyone has gone blind;  
Where nothing really exists;  
Where no one ever smiles;  
Where love is dirty;  
Where I am;  
Where am I?  
Who am I?  
Walking the  
bombed-out  
streets  
HOWLING  
at the sun

James Sorcic

## GOING TO HEAR YEVTUSHENKO

On a bus, in rain, between stars  
a cripple's indifference kicks me.

His jaw stubbles the mist.  
Nails bitten bloody sing:

"I sleep in my mound of bad air.  
I dream that roots of fire  
scratch deep in groaning earth  
until a child bursts forth  
in wailing flood."

The sealskin highway glistens.

Tiger eyes advance.

We have nothing to say to each other.

Morgan Gibson

written on a downtown bus  
my life  
in a small book unclosing  
with pages  
and pages  
missing  
i am  
furiously typing  
either read or not  
with the understanding  
that i may burn at any time  
jeffrey hinich



IN THE YEAR OF:

leafless blight from army worms,  
ecumenic grasshopper mirth,  
rubbers outmoded for Adan-storms,  
denying children the right of birth,  
John-the-Baptist hootenannys,  
younger voices in caterwauls,  
Twiggy's bones and Mia's Frankie,  
anti-christs in monastic stalls,  
mystics screened from Holy Orders,  
hawks and doves alike clairvoyant,  
Lincoln Rockwell's last Heil Hitler!  
the Inner Core's importunate chant,  
theft and arson gently rebuked,  
caste in Boston, Crow in Brooklyn,  
Latin for Nome, jazz for Dubuque,  
confusion over synonyms:  
(obviating change in the name)  
facing the fact that Catholic  
and universal are not the same,  
belling-the-cat in bishoprics,  
dialog and schism and leaven,

the hotline to the supematural  
died -- in 1967.

Edna Meudt

FOR CARMICHAEL : MY PHILOSOPHY TEACHER

Your mind is a familiar knife  
whetted on Bertrand Russell.  
Its wooden handle fits your palm well.  
You peel our thoughts of their rough skins  
as delicately as a woman preparing so many  
oranges for her children.

A bell assembles us -- your children --  
around your broad kitchen table.  
You carry a sudden warmth into the room  
with the usual books hooked under your left arm.

Now metal, hard, familiar, gentle pierces  
the skin. A pungent odor rises from the cut.  
Drops of orange bubble under the blade.

Slowly, the precise movement of your  
practiced wrist and fingers lifts, then tears  
the skin, breaking threads of white nerves  
clinging to the sweet fruit.

Outside April still hunches over bald branches,  
moist and cold.  
Now totally superflous, the thick orange peels  
clutter your table.  
Somewhere a bell rings.  
Somewhere papers rattle, pens snap closed.  
Shoes tap dance on tile floors.

Perhaps you don't know but oranges often wither without skins.

Margaret Moos

MILWAUKEE LOOKS TO PRAY

God but I'm scared of niggers  
God, I'll go to mass every morning  
if you'll keep niggers outta the south side

If they come down here and scare  
Granny Slobowskowi  
please, God, let me me gey  
please, God, let me get one of em with a rock!

Jesus, help us one and all  
do not let our ghetto fall  
to those hands of another race,  
let each man have his proper place.

Mary, Mother we do pray  
that we find grace every day  
in white faces everywhere  
that shall remain pure and fair.

God, I feel much better now! God,  
help me stock my old rock pile!  
God but I'm scared of niggers!

Harland Ristau

YOSEMITE

campfires comforting  
in high sierra nights  
maybe this bottle of wine  
and a drag off the joint  
this kid offers me -  
throwing pineneedles  
sizzling into the embers.  
they from salinas  
and castro valley  
me menlo park  
never mind the introductions  
we won't remember  
the names,  
but maybe faces  
and baretoothed laughter  
and this girl's sleeping bag  
she gave me to sit on  
when the air grew colder  
as the wind  
came down from the snow.

Peter Brunner

unfinished poem

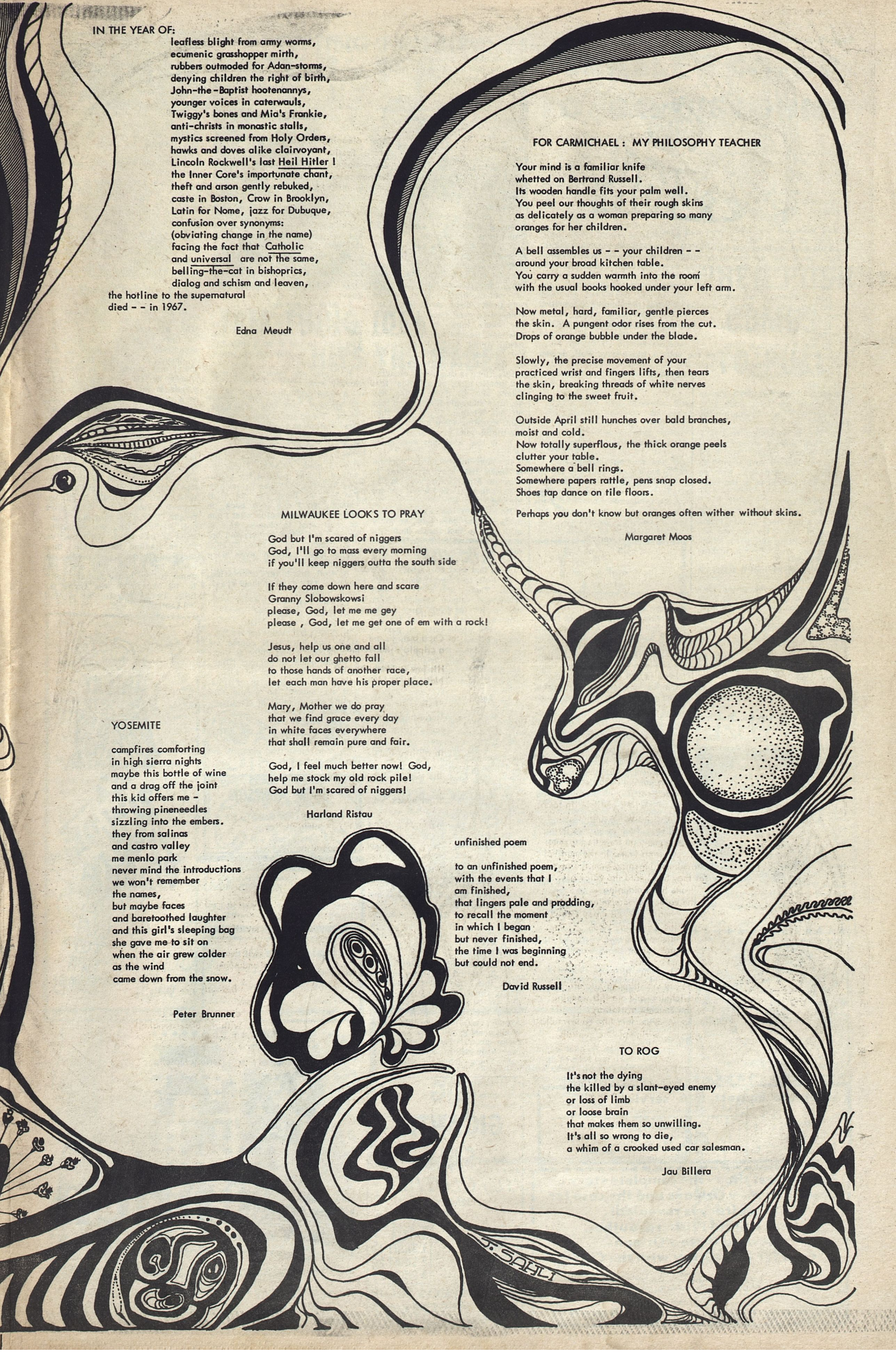
to an unfinished poem,  
with the events that I  
am finished,  
that lingers pale and prodding,  
to recall the moment  
in which I began  
but never finished,  
the time I was beginning  
but could not end.

David Russell

TO ROG

It's not the dying  
the killed by a slant-eyed enemy  
or loss of limb  
or loose brain  
that makes them so unwilling.  
It's all so wrong to die,  
a whim of a crooked used car salesman.

Jau Billera





# CIA

**THE CIA EATS NAPALM**  
 "We do have proof that Oswald was recruited by the CIA in his Marine Corps days when he was mysteriously schooled in Russian and allowed to subscribe to Pravda..."

"There are also 51 CIA documents classified top secret in the National Archives pertaining to Lee Oswald and Jack Ruby..."

"But then, why are the 51 CIA documents classified top secret in the Archives and inaccessible to the public for 75 years..."

"I'm already training my eight-year old son to keep himself physically fit so that on one glorious September morn in 2038, he can walk into the National Archives in Washington and find out what the CIA knew about Lee Harvey Oswald..." -- from the Garrison interview in Oct. 67 Playboy.

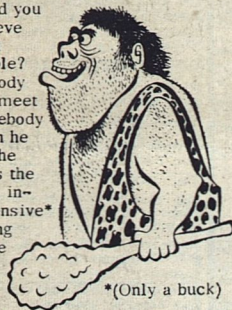
What must be asked is: "WHAT FUTURE OSWALDS ARE BEING RECRUITED ON THE CAMPUS OF AMERICA BY THE CIA TODAY?"

When Prof. Henkin, of the UC Academic Senate Freedom Committee, defends "the right" of the CIA "to recruit" and also defends "the right" of Hitler to build gas-chambers with UC Dow recruits, then it must follow that the CIA has "the right" to "recruit" assassins.

"But it hasn't been proved, yet," one can point out.

Do we all have to be dead like the European Jews to be sure our freedom is curtailed?  
 G.K.

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## FITTING FINERIE



## FREE THING IDEA HITS THE NABES

By Ray Ramsay

In its newest development the Berkeley Revolution is going communal, starting with the Neighborhood Bulletin Board and Free Store.

Mounted on the fence by the street at 2223 Action is a sheet of fibreboard available to anyone wishing to post something, and a fruit crate usually half-filled with old clothes and magazines. From it you take what you can use, and into it you put what you don't need.

The idea originated with Francis and Susan Moss, of the above address, and was further aided by their next-door neighbors, Arthur and Lynn Kessner.

The fibreboard cost \$1.98, the fruit case was free, and all that was needed besides was a few old two-by-fours. The Mosses rent their house, but say that the landlord has gone along with the idea so far.

At first, it chiefly attracted destructive kids. But within a few days, several old ladies were seen taking items from the box, and later contributing.

Today the turnover is high, and

the community interest strong. Kessner expressed surprise especially at the interest taken by the senior citizens who patronize the Berkeley bowling green, just across the street.

No one in the area seems to have voiced any complaints, and the idea is one which other neighborhoods might well copy.

Further plans of the Mosses and Kessners include a neighborhood block party, complete with rock bands, for the Thanksgiving weekend.

## Roving Rat Fink



Halloween afternoon, on San Pablo Avenue, I was confronted by a little lost kitten, hungry and alone and frightened, that mewled at me beseechingly. Beautifully multicolored, with big bright eyes and fur like silk.

I didn't know quite what to do, since I already own a gigantic cat. So I took it to the nearby pet shop, seeking assistance. And the young man behind the counter refused to be of any help.

True, his refusal to take the kitten may have been due to house rules. But I can't accept that explanation of his turning down all my other suggestions, even to giving the little stranger a feed. His only suggestion was to take it to the Humane Society.

Which, he said, was "only about three blocks away." And that I can only regard as a flat lie. In his line of work, he must have known that it was more like ten blocks.

I admit that finally I got rather salty, meeting this attitude in a place supposedly devoted to the needs of pets. But the final words of this charming character were: "Get out! I'm not going to hassle! I don't want any problems with you!"

To end the story, I did walk down to the Berkeley Humane Society, where they gladly accepted

the kitten, and put it in a cage from which they said several others had been adopted that day. And I lodged a formal complaint about the above, though I don't suppose any action will be taken. The experience stirs various reflections.

Had I brought in a lost puppy, he would most likely have tried harder to be helpful. In this society, kindness to a dog constitutes a mitzvah. But for some reason, despite their increasing popularity, cats have not yet gained that privileged status. And understand, I do like dogs. I just have never been able to grasp the special mystique of the canine.

A more cutting observation is that governments and establishments can commit atrocities only because they can find a supply of people willing to sacrifice their humanity in the name of Doing the Job.

The kind who will accept a polite "I disagree"; but faced with real opposition - whether the issue is ending the draft or finding a kitten a home - their reaction will be, "You're a troublemaker! You're interfering with my doing my job! To hell with you!"

I predict that such people will be harder to find in the near future. In the meantime, we do not patronize.  
 R.R.

The Berkeley Co-op is going discount!

BARB has learned that the Geary Road store in Walnut Creek will "go discount" like Lucky Stores (and Safeway next year) before the end of 1967.

This means, BARB was told, "one shift, open daytime only, closed Sunday, elimination of all Co-op services, and a charge for cashing checks."

This is the first time Safeway will change its operation to discount in Berkeley, thereby following the trend set by Lucky Stores which converted all its chain into one-shift discount sales. Safeway has experimented in discount operations elsewhere, however.

The choice of Berkeley, as the opening gun in Safeway's change-over, is viewed by some as "an attempt to sink Co-op."

BARB was told, however, that "this thinking reflects the panic of Co-op leadership. With only one Co-op store showing a profit this year, why should Safeway be worried?"

The same person said that "one of the reasons why Walnut Creek was chosen for the first Co-op discount operation was because that type of merchandising is hurting out there. Some of us Co-ops felt University Avenue Co-op store should be discount, but this

was rejected by the management."

In an interview with general manager Gene Mannila in Feb. 67, this whole picture of "Co-op being an old-fashioned store surrounded by an ocean of discounts" was raised by BARB reporter, G.K.

Mannila's last comment was in July. At that time he said he felt the BARB was "needing" him.

## WHEN PUSH COMES TO PULL

How many times must a pushcart be moved if it is to be legally called a pushcart? This legal dilemma will be settled in court late next week, and the decision will determine the fate of the pushcart owners along Bancroft and Telegraph.

Early last week, according to Mike S., the owner of a brown rice pushcart, all pushcart owners were cited for not moving their pushcarts ten feet every five minutes.

"This was just the cops' own interpretation of the 1952 ordinance," said Mike.

The owners of the pushcarts believed that the reason for the police harassment was that merchants on Telegraph were becoming annoyed by the competition. The merchants complained to the police and the cops enforced the long-forgotten ordinance.

It is now up to the court system to decide whether or not that paradigm of the free enterprise system, the pushcart, will be allowed to thrive unhindered on Berkeley streets.

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# ON SUTRO LOVE-IN

Bay Area police, at wits end as to how to handle the love-in phenomena, might well study the methods of Sheriff George Allen, protector of Lyon County, Nevada. At Nevada's first love-in, held Halloween afternoon in the ghost settlement of Sutro 25 miles south of Reno, Sheriff Allen simply blocked off the road to the happening and threw out those already there.

"Party's over," was Allen's only comment as he sent some 275 people home. Earlier the peace officer had been content with merely posting a car near the entrance to the town, which is private property, and recording the license numbers of attending cars while two deputies patrolled the edges of the crowd with a Doberman Pinscher.

When that seemed to have no effect, Sheriff Allen next turned away the Amplified Om, a Bay Area rock group, telling them, "Oh if you wait until Domsday, we might let you through."

A reporter from the Reno evening paper, inquiring as to the reason for the dispersal of the love-

in attendants was told, "Don't bug me, I'm in a pretty bad mood. I'm protecting the people."

Before the end of the party the love-in had been a mixed affair, blue-jeaned collegiates, a local drinking group called the Sundowners, straights, and a few hippies.

Reports of a drunken college girl who fell off the Sutro Saloon porch may have been the reason for the arrival of an ambulance midway in the aborted be-in. Keeping the roads open for the vehicle, which left empty, was given as the reason for the roadblock by a deputy.

During the gathering the drinkers fell out among themselves, throwing beer cans at each other, fighting and breaking windows, but leaving the hippies alone. The only arrest made was of a 13-year-old Berkeley runaway boy. Most of the freaks sat to one side listening to the music of The Thousand Steps, a Reno rock band.

The organizer of the event prefers to remain anonymous at this date after having been busted twice while publicizing the event. The first arrest, for being a "disorderly person," came in Reno for attempting to pass out leaflets at a teenage hangout. ACLU help maybe sought.

The second arrest was for obstructing a highway while posting a sign on a road outside Reno. Seven persons were searched. The organizer and the car's owner were arrested, handcuffed and placed in a patrol car for blocking traffic and having an illegal registration. On the way to incarceration, however, the car had to answer an accident call, so the organizer was cut loose and the driver was issued a citation.

## WANT TO WORK IN GAS-CHAMBER?

When Prof. Henkin, chairman of the UC Academic Senate Freedom Committee, announced its position on Dow Chemical and the CIA was that these establishments have "the right to recruit on campus", BARB asked him:

"Would you permit Dow Chemical to recruit technicians on campus to build gas-chambers for Hitler?"

Henkin replied, "Yes."

This statement, of course, is a classic liberal abortion of logic.

The professor also told the students, "if you don't want to be interviewed, don't go."

Why doesn't the Academic Senate tell the students "if you don't want to be drafted, don't go"?

G.K.

## Playing Games



by Ernie Barry

I'm still recovering from all the bad vibrations I received or witnessed in New York during my stay on the East Coast for the October peace protests.

There was that hip-appearing girl at Brooklyn College who reacted to the horribly napalm scarred Vietnamese youth on the cover of the October 13 BARB. "Why, that's as bad as killing him to publish that."

"What do you mean, it's a true news photo and newspapers must expose unpleasant truth."

"Get away from me! You're just like the National Enquirer!" And there were those two people I walked between on a typical Manhattan street. "Hey, you better put that dog on a leash Lady before it bites someone."

"Mind your business," she snarled at him and me.

Such was New York in October. So many people are crowded into an insufficient space that it's a certainty that they're going to be gruff and moody. New York has not only its 8 million people but a few million suburbanite workers in it five days a week plus a few million suburban shoppers and out-of-town visitors.

On some days it has over twelve million people in its 299 square miles of land. People's lives are crowded up against each other and personal and street violence are commonplace every day. Virtually no New Yorkers think it strange that the city's armed police forces number over 32,000 men.

Many old N.Y. radicals I know are bugged by the increasing number of police and the greater amount of people to people violence. They blame it on the "people becoming reactionary."

God, I wish they could see that it's the environment which is reactionary. The city should be leveled. Deer and beavers and ten thousand other species can't live in it, strawberries and apples can't grow on the concrete and amidst the air pollution and the noise pollution of it and fifty other American cities. Healthy non-violent man can't grow in it either. Man survives, but as something else.

(I say this not as an armchair observer for I see it in myself too.)

From my point of view, a meaningful New Politics for America will support an abandonment of the American metropolis and dispersion to the countryside.

## STUDENTS ARE FI-ICKLE

Free University of Berkeley is worried about being outstripped by the increased militancy of the movement.

A low enrollment in "issue oriented" courses, and the heightened action in Oakland on October 20 are making members of the FUB community question their present place in activist politics. Next Sunday's Community meeting at the FUB office will address itself to such "fundamental issues."

Those present at last week's meeting hope to involve more FUB participants in the decision-making process by orienting the usually bi-weekly meetings around issues, rather than administrative details.

On the peninsula, a newer free U. is having less difficulty.

"Contrary to the experience of the Berkeley Free U, some of our political courses were extremely popular," a midpeninsula Free University spokesman wrote BARB. The total paid registration at the Midpeninsula Free U this fall number about 600.

--rkH

## PURCHASE PANACEA

Economic opposition to the war will be mounted by a recently-formed New York group.

Consumers against the War is sponsoring three projects: Peace Christmas, in which consumers will halve their usual Christmas spending; a boycott of war suppliers such as Dow; and a Peace Bond to withhold Savings Bond funds from the warmakers.

Consumers Against the War is forming a national committee to carry out the protests. They are interested in hearing from groups who may want to participate. Their address is 798 Sixth Ave., New York 10001.

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Sat. Nov. 18 8:30 p.m.  
Berkeley Comm. Theater  
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Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope  
San Jose Civic Auditorium Fri. Nov. 18 8:30 p.m.

IN CONCERT - MONDAY NOV. 13  
Vanguard Recording Artists

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AND  
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**HELLO, HELLO  
ARE YOU THERE?**

Messages for the following people are at the Free Church (Berkeley) Switchboard at 2331 Carelton. They may contact the Switchboard for their message either in person or by calling 549-0649 or 549-0791.  
The Switchboard will not contact parents.  
Thomas Allen, Diane Redalia, Merlee Thomas, Helen Miksits, Ann Larricq, Sharon Polk, Charles Carter, Edward Black or Garcia, Ann-Kristin Hsalmarrsson, Laura or Rusty Hausman, Jamie Reid, Charmaine or Ginny Justice, Erven Wood, Janet Andrews, Carol Hamblin, and Lynn or Linda Hixson.

**HIPPOCRATES**  
(copyright 1967)  
Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

**QUESTION:** The October 1-15 issue of the EAST VILLAGE OTH-ER ran a letter for a new turn-on. In case you haven't seen the letter it says to buy a can of "instant icer," "frost-a-glass" or a similar glass chiller, spray some in a plastic bag, allow to warm up and inhale. Could you please tell us if this is harmful?  
**ANSWER:** Glass chillers use freon-type gases to cause severe lung irritation.

Several deaths have resulted from inhaling the gas directly from the aerosol container. These deaths were probably due to freezing and subsequent swellings of the larynx. The air passage to the larynx is cut off and the victim dies a horrible death by strangulation. Using a plastic bag eliminates the danger of instant death but the gas is still irritating to the lungs. This is an example of a perfectly legal but very dangerous way to turn on.

**QUESTION:** Is there any reason (biological, not sociological) why vaccines have not been developed for use against the venereal diseases? The micro-organisms causing them are known, are they not?

**ANSWER:** Developing vaccines against the major venereal diseases, gonorrhea and syphilis, presents problems aside from "moral" barriers certain to be raised by church groups. Gonorrhea is a disease which does not give the gift of future immunity. The most feasible type of vaccine would be similar to cholera vaccinations which must be renewed every six months.

Research continues on a vaccine syphilis with promising, but so far, unsuccessful results. One very important factor to be considered in a syphilis vaccine is the necessity not to have the vaccine give false positive blood tests for syphilis. At present the VDRL,

Wasserman or similar blood tests are the best diagnostic tools we have for detecting syphilis in its later stages.

A vaccine which caused positive blood tests for syphilis would do more harm than good since it would be impossible to differentiate between those who had the disease and required treatment and those who had only been vaccinated against it.

**QUESTION:** Is there anything specially abnormal with having one breast slightly larger than the other? I find it inhibiting at times, though my lover says he doesn't even notice it. Is there any way to balance the situation?

**ANSWER:** Differences in the two halves of the body are found not only in the beasts. There are few people who have shoe sizes exactly alike for both feet.

Even the two halves of the face are different. This is the reason movie stars may prefer one profile shot over the other.

Breasts are rarely exactly alike in size and shape. Your lover probably enjoys the variation; perhaps he even has a favorite.

A social worker I know is almost at a loss for an answer to a question. In all sincerity she said, "I thought it was because guys liked one more than the other." Which may be true but one must learn not to rely solely on subjective experiences.

Her solution to breasts of disproportionate sizes was to wait until a baby is born, then nurse more from the larger breast. She denies being dippy.

Occasionally there is a truly noticeable and perhaps embarrassing difference between the two breasts. If so the situation may be handled by a plastic surgeon.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o Berkeley BARB P.O. Box 5017 Berkeley, Calif.

**MOVIES**

**ALBANY** 1115 Solano Avenue  
Exclusive First Run Showing  
Direct from S.F. Film Festival  
**JOHN LENNON MICHAEL CRAWFORD**  
**"HOW I WON THE WAR"**  
Shown Nightly at 7:00 and 9:30 PM  
Extra added: Renee Taylor's "2"

**CANYON CINEMATHEQUE**  
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Underground Blockbusters  
Robert Nelson's "OH DEM WAT-TERMELONS"; Baillie's "CASTRO STREET"; Conner's "A MOVIE"; Stan Brakhage's "SONGS"; plus the world premiere of "MAINSTREAM" by Jerry Abrams.  
Two showings Thursday Nov. 16 8 & 10 pm, \$1.

**F-8MM CO-OP**  
Films of Gary Pickering & Myron Ort, Nov. 11, 8:00 pm at F-8 Studio, 767 Market St., S.F. Adm. \$1.00 or membership.

**FETHER'S POINT**  
"The White Sheik"  
by Federico Fellini  
"Root" & 3 others by Richard Watt  
Nov. 10, 11; \$1.00; 7:30 & 9:30  
4416 18th St. SF 861-5491

**FILMS CLASSICS**  
The Organizer  
with Marcello Mastroianni and Skyscraper  
directed by Shirley Clarke  
Fri & Sat, Nov. 10 & 11. 11 Wheel-er, 7:30 & 9:45 pm. sponsored by Campus Mobilization.

**NORTHSIDE** Bkly. 1828 Euclid TH 1-2648  
Studio "A" Both Academy Awards  
"TOM JONES" "HEER ON SUNDAY"  
Studio "B" "A THOUSAND CLOWNS"  
Academy Award; and Jean-Paul Belmondo "UP TO HIS EARS"

**PARKWAY** Park Blvd. & E. 18th Phone TE 5-3535  
EAST BAY PREMIERE SHOWING  
Elizabeth Taylor-Richard Widmark  
**"TAMING of the SHREW"**

**PIEDMONT** Piedmont at 41st Park Free OL 4-2727  
SIX ACADEMY AWARDS  
BEST PICTURE-BEST ACTOR  
Best Director-Best Screen Play  
**"A Man For All Seasons"**  
Shown Nightly 7:20 & 9:30

**AMERICA HURRAH BENEFIT  
FOR PEACE AND FREEDOM PARTY**

Sunday, Nov. 12 \$2.50/\$3.50  
8:30 p.m. - Call Committee for Reservations

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Winner Best off-Broadway Play-1967

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Barb vendors see lots of MOVIES

"It will be nice to stick a bayonet into some chap (person) rather than a rotten old sandbag!"

**RICHARD LESTER'S "HOW I WON THE WAR"**  
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**"FORBIDDEN GAMES"**  
NOVEMBER 10-16  
CENTO CEDAR CINEMA 1031 Post Street Cedar or Larkin Fr 6-8300

Judy Collins SATURDAY, November 25 8:30 p.m.  
mary ann pollar presents  
admission: \$ 2.50, 3.00, 3.75  
tickets: downtown center box office, 325 mason street, san francisco. (pr 5 2921) sherman/clay box office, 2135 broadway, oakland (hi 4 8575) record city, 2340 telegraph, berkeley (th 1 4652) books unlimited, 1510 geary road, walnut creek (932-1700) shakespear & company, 2499 telegraph, berkeley. (841-8916)  
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