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15¢ BAY AREA

20c ELSEWHERE

ELVIS KILLS IKE

by Jerry Rubin

The white man is dead.

The American flag burned to ashes at Hiroshima.

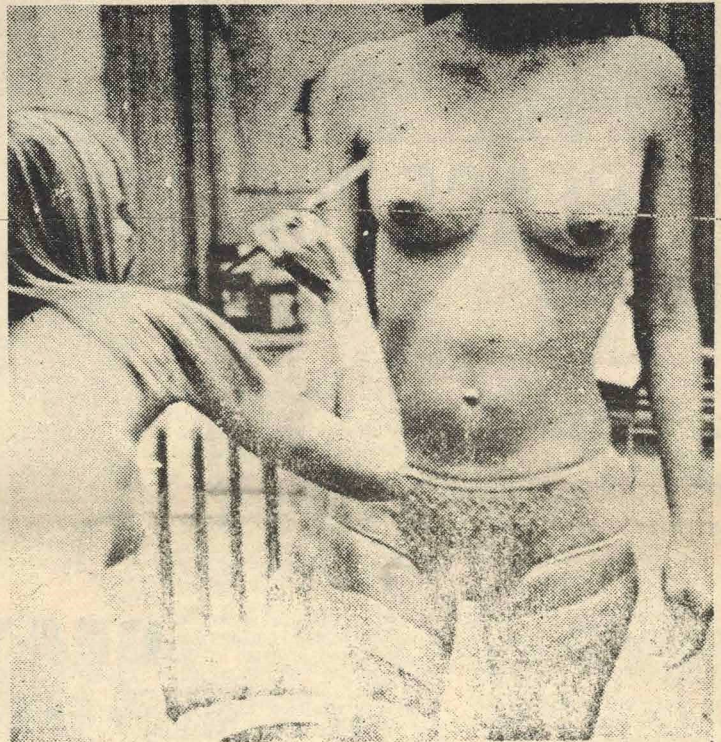
Money is another name for shit.

God is that Viet-nameese baby killed yesterday by napalm.

The revolution is a daily process, and it is like falling in love.

I am not a free man. I am a detail in a machine. I am useless to my society. I am

see page 11



"THE INTELLECTUALS would be better off if they wrote their programs on the tits of naked women...."



Photos from LOGOS, U.P.S.



HOW LONG BEFORE THEY THROW US OUT?

by Sgt Pepper
 "You die for your country...but I say: Let my country die for me. Up to the present, it has done so. I don't want it to die. Damn death. Long live life!"
 -- Stephen Dedalus 1914.

The US now has 1,200,000 men under arms in Vietnam. How long will it take us "to do the job"?

We have an answer from an "expert" - Gen Henri Navarre, of France. He should know. He was the General in charge of Dien Bien Phu until.

He feels that the Viet Cong will not defeat the Americans, that we will not give up Khe Sanh, and then he goes on to quote some figures which prove exactly the opposite!

"I had 540,000 men...Westmoreland has about 1,200,000 men," he told UPI Mar 4. He goes on to say that the Viets had MORE troops in the field against the French than they now have against the Americans. "We fought five to three while the Americans today fight five against one."

That's five GI's against one VC. "The Americans are not used to guerrilla war and one must admit that an army is a tool which one can not manipulate as one would wish."

Come, come General - are we going to win the war or aren't we?

The Paris daily Le Monde points out all the so-called "mobile" units of the US Army are rendered impotent and tied down by NLF tactics, thus becoming isolated "American islands cut off from one another."

This leaves "only three American divisions to cover all other 48 provinces in South Vietnam." So, Gen Navarre's ratio of 5 to 1 has been reduced in some provinces to 5 VC's to ZERO Americans.

The paper also feels there may be only a few hundred N. Viets "immobilizing 6,000 US Marines" at Khe Sanh.

Reuters reports US now thinks (Mar 6) Khe Sanh is not the "Major Target". Berkeley's Dale Minor spent last weekend (Mar 3) inside Khe Sanh and KPFA broadcast his tape. His report shows how the Marines are again getting the dirty end of the Army stick. (CBS quotes Gen. Westmoreland as denying there is a "Rift" between Army and Marine, Mar 6).

"Even the most hardened Marine loses his cool on that incredibly barren strip," reports Minor. "Near panic results as the plane unloads and loads almost at the same time"

There is apparently only two minutes to accomplish this turn-

around. Any longer wait means the plane would get hit. "In those minutes you wait, locked helpless inside that plane, and feel you have returned to your prenatal state."

Minor flew out with 40 other Marines and "ten dead Marines, their bodies encased in rubber-bags, killed that morning." He pointed out that "Marine thinking is not to dig in but move out and fight. This is one reason given why their emplacements seemed so poorly made. At least that's what they tell me," he commented. (NOTE: 49 Marines were killed when their plane was shot down "Trying to land at Khe Sanh").

The North Vietnamese, however, don't seem to have this conflict, said Minor. "They have dug right up to the wire and are now 'crossing the T'. This means that, when reaching our lines, they move their trenches out in BOTH directions in front of the Marines."

Minor said the N. Viets are also "digging underneath Khe Sanh." Minor feels that the Marines are being sacrificed. "Here is the cream of our youth and of the Marine Corps," he declared. He quoted the current joke going around Khe Sanh. "Westmoreland says if we lose it, he can retake it."

Apparently, LBJ is the only man who likes the General.

Minor finished his tape in Da Nang which was also under attack by the NLF when he landed Monday morning, March 4.

"Coming out of Khe Sanh, with rockets and shells and bombs continually exploding from all directions, this attack seemed far away. I was surprised to find we were under 'Red Alert'."

"Peter Arnett said to me - Hell, this whole country is on 'Red Alert'."

So, the question would seem not "how long will it take us to do the job in Vietnam". Rather, the question is: "How long will it take Gen Giap and the NLF to throw us out of Vietnam like they did the French?"

PEACE PORRIDGE

HOMOS IN

Practicing homosexuals have been classified I-A and admitted into the Armed Forces to fill the growing manpower needs of the Defense Department.

According to the L.A. - based Committee to Fight Exclusion of Homosexuals from the Armed Forces, the Pentagon pays lip-service to exclusion, saying homosexual persons are unfit for military service, but "secretly" drafts them anyway.

The Committee claims it has evidence that more than a dozen practicing homosexuals have been re-classified since the first of the year.

They claim that induction centers have been authorized to make "discreet exceptions" to the rule, in the cases of those who are not "obvious."

The Committee to Fight Exclusion of Homosexuals from the Armed Forces claims that the new system "cannot help but distort the military careers of young homosexual men and damage their personal reputations."

They insist on a publicly-acknowledged national policy statement regarding the fitness of homosexuals.

Current Pentagon policy disqualifies any person who claims to have ever had or currently have homosexual tendencies.

But Uncle Sam has got to fill his growing manpower need.

STOP IT!

The Peace and Freedom movement is expected to formally endorse the second Stop the Draft Week scheduled for April 22-25.

Spokesmen for both the PF 'M and SDW said the decision should be forthcoming within a week. The measure is presently before neighborhood PF 'M groups.

The action is the result of a meeting Saturday in Berkeley sponsored by the Campus Friends of Stop the Draft Week. More than 200 people representing four universities and the Alameda PFP gathered to discuss the April protest.

The morning workshops discussed political strategy. In the afternoon organizational plans were mapped. The agenda for consideration included police brutality, the constitutionality of conscription, black liberals and the two-party structure.

The meeting decided to seek support from black militants and from the neighborhood communities. Beginning next quarter, SDW will begin working to enlist anti-

draft support at the precinct level. Emphasis was also given to the importance of self defense. "The police will be well prepared this time," a spokesman for SDW stated, "and we must be also."

Those who attended the Saturday meeting were described as enthusiastic, and indications were that the upcoming protest would be more extensive and successful than the last.

FIRST

A New York theology student has become the first person to be arrested on the spot as he refused induction.

Vincent McGee, a student at Union Theological Seminary in New York, was arrested at the time of his induction refusal Jan. 29 on four counts of violating the Selective Service laws.

He will appear March 7 to answer the indictment.

McGee had previously burned half his draft card April 15 last year and sent the remains to President Johnson.

BLOOD IS THICK

Editor:

This is an unashamed personal appeal to readers who gained encouragement from my San Francisco HUAC testimony of 1960 ("Operation Abolition," Folkways record, etc.), and to older readers who remember my testimony in the McCarran Committee's hearings on the Institute of Pacific Relations in 1952, and those who wrote me that their "backs straightened up" when they watched me on McCarthy's televised book-burning hearing of 1953.

The years have gone by, and now a son of mine is one of the seven defendants in the Oakland Anti-Draft Week "conspiracy" case, facing three years under that indictment in addition to 1-to-10 on previous indictments for "assaulting an officer" in the same demonstration.

Money is urgently needed for their joint defense. Checks should be made out to Stop the Draft Week Defense Fund, and sent to 233 Lake Drive, Berkeley, Calif., 94708.

William Mandel

TRI-CONG

The Tri-Continental Student Committee has announced an event to "celebrate the recent victorious offensive of the National Liberation Front," according to Haj Razavi, spokesman for the organization.

It is to be held April 1 in Pauley Ballroom. A number of speakers

are scheduled to present a more accurate picture of the NLF and to illustrate that the NLF has sole authority to represent Viet Nam.

The gathering is an attempt to establish support for the revolution from local radicals and black militants.

The organization feels that in view of the recent NLF victories, use of nuclear weapons by the US is imminent.

"So it is vital that there be unity within the anti-war group, and this unity can only come from total identification with the struggle of the NLF," Razavi stated.

BEATEN

A young draft resister was harassed and beaten by inductees Wednesday morning when he circulated a statement explaining his moral obligation to refuse induction.

Twenty year old Buddy Clark passed out his statement on the bus from Santa Rosa to the Oakland Induction Center. He is a member of the Resistance and a former S.F. State student.

The statement was wadded up and thrown about the bus by the inductees. They called him "chickenshit," attempted to cut his hair with a safety razor, and spit in his hat as they passed it around the bus.

Buddy was then forced into the toilet and beaten by four inductees who wanted to "teach him a lesson." He was finally able to lock the door and remain safely in the toilet until the bus arrived at the Induction Center.

Once there, he and Richard Kunst, another twenty year old, refused induction by burning their notices.

More than a hundred people were gathered in support of the two resisters. They celebrated the event with songs and gingerbread.


VISTA VICTIM

The chief spokesman for the Vista Volunteers opposed to the war in Vietnam refused induction this week in New York.

Joe Barthel, a 22-year-old Columbia College student who lives and works as a Vista Volunteer in Queens, received his induction notice shortly after he publicly protested the war on Feb. 15.

A picket line of Vista Volunteers and Columbia University students in front of the induction center supported Barthel as he distributed leaflets to other inductees stating reasons why he would refuse induction Monday morning.

176 Vista workers serving in



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And thanks to Gene Lewis
 Carol Perkins

We assume no responsibility
 for unsolicited manuscripts.
 Please keep a carbon.

LOVE'S LABOUR LOST?



Page 3 Photos by Herzog

SECOND HAIGHT CLOSING NOT SO ECSTATIC

By Thomas Benji

Haight Street became a mall for the second Sunday in a row by order of Mayor Alioto -- but this time the scene was a little less cool.

By the end of the evening the sweet smell of pot had been overcome by the stale odor of beer and spilled wine. It doesn't help matters that the straights from Daly City and San Jose might have been the cause. The day ended without any major incidents, but a bit off the groove.

This coming Sunday the action will be shifted to the panhandle and the park to allow for an assessment of the scene and for legislation to be initiated to make the mall a regular thing.

Meanwhile the community will marshal its forces to present its views to the Board of Supervisors; and to lay new and better plans for artists, guitarists, rappers and meditators to brighten and enlighten the street in the future, if all goes well.

BARRICADES

Last Sunday the barricades went up promptly at three o'clock. Traffic dwindled, and the happy people filled their street.

Guitar players did their thing in doorways and on the street. At least one rock group made pleasant sounds in the park, and the Grateful Dead trundled out a truck in front of the Straight Theater and "let there be music."

Earlier in the day, in the spirit of "mall day," painted dashed circles appeared on the street labeled "trees," "flowers," "redwood trees." Mostly the vibes were as pleasant and serene as the Sunday before. Oddly enough, some of the pleasantest people on the street were cops -- badge 139 of Park Station beamed a smile and talked with the kids, another cop let the kids climb all over his motorcycle, and a foot-cop later in the evening dug deep for coins to give to two Black kids who had spent their carfare money earlier in the day.

DIFFERENCES

But there was also a difference between this Sunday and last -- perhaps the same difference that distinguishes love from passion.

Political posters coupling the "liberation of our street" with other causes put some people uptight. Others yearned for the spontaneity of the previous Sunday. "Already an institution" some said and complained that radio stations

plugging the closing had pulled too many tourists into the area.

To complicate matters, a soccer game at Kezar tended to load the street, with beer-drinking soccer fans once the stadium let out. Traffic cut the street at two intersections, Ashbury and Clayton, directed by pleasant-minded cops. But the street was that

HASH HOPES BROUGHT DOWN

Hopes for further festive street closings on Haight were squashed Wednesday when SF Mayor Joseph Alioto shifted responsibility back to the Board of Supervisors. Alioto was nudged by Haight property owners who objected to recent Sunday street happenings.

The mayor indicated that closings of Haight would be possible only if proposed by the entire surrounding community. Normal channels for such a proposal now again go through the Police, Fire, and Public Works Departments, and a committee of the Board of Supervisors, and the entire Board.

Alioto for the past two weeks had used his special police powers to close the street to "avert traffic congestion and other problems."

If H-A Switchboardsman Al Rinker is correct, the Mayor's washing of hands may create more "other problems" than Alioto anticipates.

If tension increases in the Haight, Rinker indicated, it may attract youth from all over the country who dig a scene like last month's bloody cop collision. Unless the city takes special steps, Haight Street this summer could become "an arena for violence," Rinker said.

much less free. At ten o'clock, the last knot of celebrators in front of Tracy's dissolved and the street reopened to traffic as scheduled. Aside from a few quickly-cooled scuffles, the time of the mall passed quickly and, as they say, "without incident."

Asked to assess the day, Al Rinker of Switchboard told KCBS, "It's a neighborhood street and we wanted to put Sunday back in Sunday for the neighborhood."

"Frankly, having a rock group on the street was probably a little too strong -- we love the Dead and are glad they played but we ended up with more of an audience effect than a participation effect."

Other observers also were unhappy because the crowd jammed around the Straight completely cut off any kind of pedestrian traffic down the street, defeating the purpose of the mall.

PROBLEMS

One of the more serious problems regarding use of the street as a Sunday mall concerns the straights who come into the area to delight the hearts of the package liquor store owners.

Several windows were broken out in Galant's liquor store by straight drunkies and more than a few of the alcohol-heads ended up in the gutter or in doorways, posing a serious problem for the community once the street reopened. The police followed the 10 o'clock reopening with a "sweep" of the street for drunks. One young girl was blown by this scene. She ran up to a group composed of Al Rinker, Laura Ulewicz of the I/Thou, Arthur Lisch, and Dick Hongisto of the Police Community Relations Department.

"They're double-crossing us," she shouted, "they've got a street sweep going with the paddy wagon and a couple of squad cars."

Laura went out into the street, questioned the cops and reported back. "They said they're only picking up drunks -- and they're drunk all right."

This was loudly denied by a guy and his chick, two student types, on the street. "Oh no they're not," the man said, "they're picking up

see page 8

DENIES HAIGHT HIPS 'WAR' WITH STRAIGHTS

Al Rinker of the Haight Switchboard told BARB "There is no war between the straights and the hippies in the Haight."

SATURDAY IN THE PARK

Haight Street is going to do its thing again, now that Mayor Alioto has cleared the air -- of tear gas.

The Peace and Freedom Movement's "Freedom Festival Week" celebration begins Saturday (Mar. 9) with a parade down the Street. Beginning at 11 a.m. at 55 Colton, the parade will dance down into the Park to the Polo Grounds where a be-in will be.

At that point in the festivities a rock concert is planned which is likely to feature any of the following groups: All Men Joy, Celestial Hysteria, Country Weather, Credence Clear Water Revival, Mad River, Marble Farm, Mt. Rushmore, and Santana Blues Band.

The Freedom Festival is intended to bring the beauty of the creative arts back into the streets for the people to enjoy. That's the way it was once when the Haight was a place to do your thing.



A story in Wednesday's Chronicle claimed that "seventy merchants and property owners" issued a formal declaration of war against the hippies in the Haight. The Chronicle reported that the group was irked over the mayor's recent attention to the hippies who don't pay taxes, according to their claims.

Rinker says "The whole thing just isn't true. There's no war between the straights and the hippies. There is what I would call a conflict between the positive and the negative thinkers in this community, but it's no war."

"The negative element are those in the community who resort only to the police force -- a kind of racist-type with narrow alternatives, nothing positive."

But there is a very positive element in the Haight, Rinker said. "There are many with experimental solutions for our problems, like the closing of the street, the mall -- like an open campus."

"We feel we are offering the city and the nation a partial attempt to solve problems of urban crises, because we feel there are parallel situations in every city of the country," he stated.

"We want the streets closed and taken away from the city. We want to have a cop on the corner, our cop, who is there for four hours and talks to the residents, and knows the neighborhood."

"Essentially, that's what we want -- to give the streets back to the neighborhood. That's our positive approach."

"It's gonna take courageous action by the mayor to accomplish that goal," Rinker pointed out. "He's going to have to be unafraid of 'strange and unusual' and then take the risk. That's what he said he'd do in his in-

augural speech."

Representatives of the Haight community have been meeting with Mayor Alioto this week to work out a plan for the Free Street.

TESTING FOR ACID?



NAKED ADAM



MELKONIAN SENTENCE DUE TODAY

Melkon Melkonian's fate is due to be decided this morning (Friday) when Judge Joseph Karesh either sends him back to Vacaville for more observation, or sentences him to five years to life on a pot rap.

Melkonian's arrest last year became the focus of a noted constitutional challenge to the marijuana laws when the Ad Hoc Committee for the Reform of Marijuana Laws formed to collect affidavits from pot smokers.

Over a thousand affidavits attesting to the harmlessness of marijuana were submitted in Melkonian's defense by attorney Molly Minudri, but Judge Karesh did not rule on the constitutional issue.

Instead, he had Melkonian sent to Vacaville for 90 days observation to find out where his head was at. Now that the 90 days is up, Judge Karesh must decide what to do with him.

Melkonian will be in Judge Karesh's court at the SF Hall of Justice at 9 a.m., Friday, March 8. If he is sentenced to prison, he will appeal to a higher court.

GROUP BACKS FIRED SF PROFS

The firing of two professors and a teaching assistant at San Francisco State, has prompted the alliance of five campus minority groups.

Formed Tuesday, the Third World Liberation Front is the name of the new association. It represents Mexicans, Chinese, Latin Americans, and Blacks.

The new body immediately drafted a resolution demanding the retention of Professors Richard A. Fitzgerald, Juan R. Martinez, Nathan Hare, and teaching assistant Mike Gardner. Department chairmen and administration officials were sent copies.

The Front charges that the firing of Fitzgerald, Martinez, and Gardner is an act of racism. The three were fired because of their involvement with campus minority interests, says the Front. Only "favorable action" will forestall a demonstration or rally at noon Monday, March 11, spokesmen told BARB.

The hassle began last week when Professor Fitzgerald offered to sponsor a Black history course; the same day he received a letter of retention for the following year.

The next day he received two more letters from the History Dept. One stated that he would not be retained, and the other explained that the first letter had been a clerical error.

Fitzgerald, a white instructor, maintains that he was fired because he provided credit for the course in African History.

By Monday, Martinez, the only Latin-American on the faculty received a letter telling him that he had not been retained for the following year. He was originally hired in 1966 to recruit, train, and place S.F. State minority stu-

dents in four San Francisco high schools where they would work with persons of their own minority group to prepare them for entrance into State.

Since that time, Martinez, a PhD. with twelve years teaching experience, has been ousted from the history department, has had his salary reduced and has been unable to find a place in the social science department.

"I believe I am not being retained essentially because I criticized the administration and the two departments for failing to provide for the wants and needs of minority students," Martinez wrote in a statement to the BARB.

"They do not seek to solve the problems but only repeat that they are not responsible to us, or to the students."

Both Donald Barnhart, chairman of the Social Science Dept. and Ray Kelch, History Dept. chairman, deny the charges. They assert that there simply isn't enough money to rehire the professors.

Yet, the following day, teaching assistant Mike Gardner, who was involved in the December mill-in, received his second letter stating that his retention had been a mistake, and that he was dismissed at semester's end.

The Third World Liberation Front feels that the recent firings are also an indication that Professor Hare, a Black, will not be retained after the expiration of his present contract in August.

The organization is demanding an immediate clarification of Hare's position.

Originally hired to establish minority oriented courses within the curriculum, Hare states that he was never allowed to fulfill that task. "I have simply been a liaison between the administration and the Blacks."

The dismissal of the three faculty members will prevent them from fulfilling what they consider to be their "educational obligations at State" next year. It may also prevent them from teaching anywhere else, since they were informed of their dismissals well after the 1968-69 university hiring period.

The TWLF says it will "use any means necessary" to have the men reinstated. It will also begin an immediate campaign to unify minority groups in the community and on other campuses.

Membership will be contingent upon oppression, not color alone but it will consist mainly of minorities. A black spokesman stated, "We either band together now or get destroyed."

THE GRAND COUPLING

Decades ago, Al Capp created Sadie Hawkins Day in his Lil Abner comic strip. It was a Leap Day event, every four years, on February 29, held in Dogpatch.

This year, KMPX recreated it in Speedway Meadows, in Golden Gate Park. There were several Marryin' Sams ready and waiting, suitably frocked and ready to issue documents certifying marriage between the chicks and their hapless victims. The guys had a five-minute head-start.

Promptly at twelve noon a cannon boomed, and "something less than a hundred" females were off like a shot in hot pursuit.

Edward Bear of KMPX was M.C. for the day, which lasted until 6 p.m. He arrived in high style, in a 1929 Rolls Royce. One wedding took place in the Rolls. Voco, one of the station's dee-jays, was a Marryin' Sam for the occasion.

Rock bands participating were The Clover, Charlie Musselwhite's Blues Band, Buddy Guy and The Daisy Overkill.

Of the thousands there, about 100 were coupled with for-real wedding rings, donated by a KMPX jeweler-client.

COLLEGE CREATES DRUG DEAN

Stony Brook (UNS)-- The January dope probes at Stony Brook College, the Long Island parcel of State U of NY, have already resulted in the hiring of a new "Drug Dean."

This latest campus addition, a Dean Hepper, Methodist clergyman, comes complete with an assistant who apparently has intimate knowledge of drugs and their use, a Mr. Macher.

The two administration Narks sniff about the campus searching for drug users. Their investigations have already resulted in one fruitless early morning raid on a women's dormitory.

If a student is suspected of using drugs, he may attend voluntary therapy sessions conducted by Mr. Macher. Failure to attend these voluntary sessions may result in the suspected student's suspension from classes until he complies.

The new dean is also responsible for familiarizing the Resident Assistants with various drugs and their detection. The dormitory supervisors can now identify pot by its smell!

This is all a direct result of the Senate Committee investigations and the Grand Jury hearings on drug abuse at Stony Brook in January. Nine of the faculty members who refused to testify are still attempting to raise the money for their legal fees.

The hearings also prompted members of the Fugs and the

CANDY ALONE



CALLING THE SWITCH IS LATEST ITCH

Switchboard has a message for you. Go to 1830 Fell Street or call 387-3575. If you are a runaway or a missing person, Switchboard promises that nobody will be informed. You make your own decision about getting in touch with your family and friends.

Sally Armstrong, Ellen Agard, Nora Allen, Evan Albert, Eileen Biggers, William Baker, Cristi Brooks, Connie Briggs, Susann Barnett, David Banning, Ina Balhiviero, Shawn Clark, Susan Clarkson, Jere Carvalho, Sharry Calpestri, Nancy Chandler.

Bob Dingman, Nora Dingman, John Davis, Pat Domitrovich, Cindy Lee Disbrow, Madeline

Fish and a group of Yipees to stage a mock dope raid at the campus last week. They came all the way from the East Villages only to be greeted by 35 fuzz from the tactical unit who prevented the "raiders" entrance into Stony Brook with the threat of clubs and Mace.

No one is now allowed on the Stony Brook campus without an authorized pass.

Davis, Owen Davis, David Danley, Miriam Essrig.

Kolai Faumui, Yvonne Figueira, Linda Flaherty, Kathey Estes, Jeanne Estes, Terry Fowler, Debbie Flores, Amanda Guveara, David Gonzales, Carole Gassaway, Roxana Grazier, Billy Heary, Toni Hord, Dianne Hines, Cheri Jackson, Steve Jacobberger, Sharon Klepper, Connie Kennedy.

Kathy Lindbergh, Michael Launitz, Monica Lee, Sue Loren, Conrad Littig, Chester Laskowski, Louis Charles Lane, Shree Keller, Jamie Mosher, Patricia Mowrer, Quentin McDonald, Randy Murphy, Victor Miles, Mark Miller, Debbie Martin, Laura Mintz, Allen Martin, Linette Oliveria, Rusty Phillips, Dennis Poling, Tom Pittman.

Ricki Romliti, Teresa Roame, Steven Richardson, Erika Reif, Sandy Richards, Cindy Smith, Diane Samuel, Judy Schwartz, Tina Scholnick, Manuels Samuels, Tony Stanford, Joane Shives, Lole Steiro, Jodie Stone.

Robin Tracy, Christine Vaughn, Lorelei Valencia, Winslow, Kathleen Williams, Pat Wright, Vicki West.

WARNING
Unacompani
Males subje
To Bandura

SHE GOT HER MAN!



NEO-NOTZO-NAKED



NOT A NUDE AT THE NEO-NAKED BUT ADAM DENUDES A-NEW

by Lawrence J. Magid

I went to cover the advertised "neo naked nude in" at the Oakland Induction Center on Feb. 29, but nothing came off.

All that happened was a handful of "neo noisy" legally-dressed demonstrators, a large crowd, estimated as high as 500, and a full turnout of the eager mass media and Oakland's finest.

On my way home, however, things were different.

Driving back to Berkeley I picked up a couple of hitch-hikers who wanted a ride so they could hitch to SF to attend the Sadie Hawkins happening at Golden Gate Park.

When I told them that I had just come from the induction center, one of them identified himself as Adam Feldman, the famous "Naked Adam" who denuded himself before a large crowd at SF State last fall, and later escaped from captivity so he could continue his romp throughout the Bay Area.

As we passed the corner of Telegraph and Bancroft, Adam calmly slipped out of his clothes and stepped out of the car, walking in front of the ASUC and Sproul, Adam was virtually unnoticed by the people who were standing around doing their own things.

After a brief conversation with an equally naked and unshamed little girl and her clothed father, Adam walked back to the car so we could drive to Golden Gate Park in the city.

In the middle of a freeway traf-

fic jam, Adam leaped out of the car and walked along smiling and waving to the non-moving motorists.

Some of them seemed hard pressed to cope with a naked man walking about on their freeway. One man driving a new car with an American Flag on the antenna mouthed what was unmistakably "fuck you" and then proceeded to call somebody on his two-way mobile radio.

Although Adam seemed undaunt-

ed by the whole affair, I sensed a bust coming on, so I got him back into the car, bid him to put his clothes on and proceeded off at the next ramp.

A girl driving a red VW seemed to be grooving on the whole scene. At our urgent request she followed us off the freeway, and we whisked the now-clothed Adam into her less conspicuous car and drove off to the park, where he joined the merriment with Sadie Hawkins and her friends.

CONFUSION ON DATES FOR NEWTON HEARING

Charles Garry, defense attorney for Huey Newton and Bobby Seale, told BARB Wednesday night he didn't know what was supposed to happen at Thursday's court session in Oakland.

"I just don't know," Garry told BARB

Berkeley's street daily suggested that the setting of Huey Newton's trial date was the next step. It said that would take place on Friday. However, the next session is scheduled for Thursday, Garry said this week, not Friday.

The Black Panther bulletin of the Panther Party urges those who support "justice, freedom and humanity" to be present at Newton's court appearance on Thursday, 9 a.m. at the Alameda County Court

House, 12th and Fallon Sts., Oakland.

Garry told BARB that he has submitted a petition to the California Supreme Court attacking the Alameda County Grand Jury that returned a three-count indictment accusing Huey Newton of murder last November.

Newton is Defense Minister of the Black Panther Party for Self Defense.

The attorney said he cited "improbably cause" in the motion. Garry said there would be no trial in Oakland if the State Supreme Court acts on his petition.

"Assuming that the Supreme Court will recognize that Newton is being unlawfully impaled," Garry said that action would be taken Monday.

A statement prepared by the Huey Newton Defense Fund claims that the Grand Jury action last November was "taken with no deliberation or questions asked." "No questions were asked and no murder weapon was in evidence, nor was the absence of such weapon explained," the statement said.

The Grand Jury is also supposed to have returned the verdict in 27 minutes' time, which also included the movement of the 14-man jury from room to room, a roll-call, and several exits of the D.A. and his staff, according to the Fund's report.

A spokesman for the Newton Defense Fund, Dr. Price Cobbs, is quoted as having said:

"We feel that Huey Newton is the victim of a frame-up by the Oakland Police Department and that on several occasions members of that department threatened to kill him.

"The Oakland Police Department has a well-deserved reputation for brutality and excessive use of force," Cobbs said, "particularly when it comes to black people."

BLACK POWER FORCES GAIN AT MERRITT

By Dale Curtis

A corner of Oakland was taken over by Blacks this week.

For several hours on Wednesday and Thursday the Soul Stu-

dents, a Black Power group at Merritt College in Oakland, demanded and got administrative go-ahead to replace classes with a discussion of their problems and program on that campus.

They used four hours Wednesday afternoon to make the whites there — students, instructors, and administrators — listen to their demands for a sweeping Black-directed change in that institution.

Sid Walton, a black counselor on campus, issued a twelve-point statement at a schoolwide convocation on Wednesday.

Included were demands that; Dr. Edward Redford, the retiring president of the college, be replaced with a black man; only black instructors be hired for the next three years; and \$100,000 be raised immediately to build a Black Studies program.

Leo Bazile, the Chairman of the Soul Students' Advisory Council set the tone of the discussions Wednesday when he stood beside the aged red, white and purple American flag and told an auditorium packed full of Blacks and whites, "You're facing a new kind of Black man and he doesn't care what you think — he's got his thing to do and he's going to do it."

"We say that white racism is the cause of all the trouble on this campus."

Bazile and several other Black speakers informed the audience that this was the last time that Blacks would try to communicate with whites, because, said Bazile, "you don't want to communicate, you want your fears dampened. Well, we ain't gonna help you."

The Soul Students established their power base last fall when Harriet Smith took office as student body president. She immediately put up a sign in her new office designating it as "The Black House."

Black indignation and organization grew even more speedily after the arrest of Huey Newton, Black Panther Defense Minister, a popular figure on campus while earning his A.A. degree there almost two years ago. Many Black students began to align themselves with the Panther cause.

Mrs. Smith, who made herself a thorn in the side of the administration during the fall, lost a closely contested student election in the spring.

The winning candidates, more acceptable to the administration (and racially more integrated) were mostly members of the Merritt Student Party. They were immediately challenged on the grounds that the election had not been held in accord with the student law.

Both sides agreed that booths were not open to night school students as required in the student book. Mrs. Smith, who lost the election narrowly felt that a correctly conducted vote would have given her the edge.

In the midst of the election dispute Stokely Carmichael arrived on campus.

Carmichael, speaking at Merritt several times on Malcolm X Memorial Day, urged unity and armed preparedness among Blacks to meet the genocidal tendencies he sees building in white America.

A few days later nine members of the Merritt Student Party resigned claiming to have received letters threatening their lives. The campus received widespread newspaper attention from as far away as the New York Times, but the letters have never been produced and the nine have been reinstated by the administration.

The Soul Students say they have been unable to get an administration investigation of the alleged letters, but they were able to force the powers at Merritt to recognize that racial tension existed and to shut down classes in the afternoon of March 6 and 7 to launch a series of student discussions on the purpose of their college experience.

It is from the platform offered by this college-wide seminar that the Blacks have been airing their demands and grievances the past two days.

COPS HOLD BACK DOPE ON SEALE

Bobby Seale and his attorney were in Municipal Court Tuesday for a preliminary hearing, but police reports "necessary to the defense" failed to show up for the session.

The Municipal Court Clerk's office told BARB: "When a formal complaint is filed charging a person with an offense, a police report does not generally accompany the complaint."

But Charles R. Garry, defense attorney for Seale and Huey Newton, told BARB: "I made a motion for discovery and expected to have them (the police reports) in court Tuesday."

Garry said, "This is very necessary for the case."

"The (Seale) case has become regular routine," Garry pointed out. "We're following normal procedure—except the D.A.'s office hasn't given me the police reports."

"Apparently my procedure is irritating the D.A. I've needed to file a formal motion for these documents. This isn't the normal procedure. We usually get this without asking."

When asked why, Garry said, "The D.A.'s office has indicated that I have done something to displease them—such as I represented my client."

Berkeley police said the "Police reports" Garry refers to are probably "general investigation reports, relating to arrest, substantiation of charges, and evidence."

Seale and five other members of the Black Panther Party were arrested on Feb. 25, when the

Berkeley police raided his home and arrested occupants of a car leaving it. All six are facing charges of weapons violations for weapons seized in the raid.

Tuesday's court session before Judge Lloyd Talbott lasted only nine minutes. Judge Talbott placed on the agenda for 9:30am Friday, a hearing that Garry requested in order to have the reports and other documents relating to Seale's arrest presented to him.

Garry told BARB that he himself would not be present at Friday's session, but that Mrs. Fay Stender of his firm would represent page 16

WARNS COPS "STAY OUT!"

"If I find any cop in my house again, acting like a common thug, I'm gonna put some 12-gauge shot in his butt," Bobby Seale said in front of the Alameda County Municipal Court Tuesday.

"Every black man should have the right to carry a rifle—and a pistol" he said.

Seale, Chairman of the Black Panther Party for Self Defense, arrested recently in a pre-dawn raid on his home, faces charges of felony gun violations.

"We should have had our own police—in North Oakland and in West Berkeley—a long time ago," Seale said. "Then a black man wouldn't have to be afraid to enter his own house."

Lieutenant Joseph Hill of the Berkeley Police Department told BARB "There aren't too many Negroes on our force, maybe four or five. I can only think of four officers."

"There are also some Negro civilians employed here," Hill said. "Maybe a dozen or so." The Berkeley police desk said that there are "about 150 officers" on the force.

PANTHER 'NOT FOOLED BY LBJ'S COMMISSION

"They've been blowing that for the longest time," Bobby Seale said about the report released this week by the President's National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders. "We're not gonna be fooled."

The President's Commission last week returned the report they began in the wake of rioting in Detroit last summer.

"Our nation," the report said, "is moving toward two societies, one black, one white—separate and unequal."

The report put much of the blame for civil disorders on "white racism". A Chronicle editorial described it as "a declaration of white racism."

Seale's attorney Charles Garry agreed with Seale: "The black population has been pushed around too, too long. The President's

Commission says there are two societies and that the white racists are responsible. I thoroughly agree."

"They're saying it," Seale said, "but the pigs are still here. We're not gonna be fooled—" he said, "the police pigs must be withdrawn."

"Every black man has a right to have a shotgun, and a pistol," Seale said.

Seale commented on a section of the report which proposed Negro youth programs be sponsored by the Federal government. "That youth system is a lot of bullcrap," he said.

"We don't allow our youth to work with the system."

"If they give the money to the black people, we'll organize our own youth."

"This is just another front," Seale said.

Filming The Two-Backed Beast And Other Insects

By Dick Preston From EAST VILLAGE OTHER, U.P.S.

Mr. Joseph X is a pornographic filmmaker and distributor. He operates from a loft building in Brooklyn, and the sign on his door might read **Acme Production and Service Co.** It doesn't, however. There was nothing I found that made Joseph X different from any commercial film producer. He was not a monster and if he was hung up sexually, he kept it to himself. Like other men in his profession he was a slave to what he thought the public wanted and his occupational objectives were the satisfaction of his customers desires and a balance sheet which showed a healthy net profit. Prior to the interview he ran a couple of his films for me. A description of one should suffice.

Establishing shot of woman masturbating with an electric vibrator. Man enters to catch her in the act. He snatches the vibrator and throws it in the waste basket. He undresses and she sucks his limp penis. She undresses and he returns the favour. They fuck in three different coital positions — with close-ups. The film concludes with what appears to be a mock orgasm. The film, like the participants, was overexposed and the acting was terrible and self conscious. It was almost entirely without erotic content. Only the extreme close-ups had any beauty.

EVO. Tell me, Mr. X, how long have you been making films?

X. Nearly ten years.

EVO. How did you get into the business?

X. Well, before I started here I used to work in a film lab in mid-town Manhattan. And while I was there hardly a week went by when some creep didn't ask me to run off a few prints of dirty movie for him.

EVO. And did you?

X. Oh, sure . . . always ready to make a couple of extra bucks. What was funny though was that while I was making these prints, the lab itself wouldn't touch any thing that showed as much as a bare tit. I began thinking that maybe there was a lot of money to be made out of this. So I set myself up here. In the beginning I only worked nights, just doing the printing, but later, when I got into the production end of it, I decided to quit my job and work here full time. It's nice to be your own boss.

EVO. What made you go into production?

X. There's more money in it. When you're just printing you're pirating someone else's material and generally it's stuff that's been around a long time. Most people that buy the stuff think they're connoisseur and they get very uptight if they buy something that they've seen before. If you want to make money in this business, you've got to come up with stuff that's new.

EVO. But doesn't your stuff get pirated?

X. Oh, sure . . . there's always some creep around that's out to make an easy buck. But it doesn't happen until I've flooded the market with the material.

EVO. Where do you shoot your films?

X. Generally in a rented apartment. And I try to never use the same one twice.

EVO. Where do you get your cast?

X. It's not so difficult now, but it was a real problem when I first started. Then I had to use the stars of the business . . . I guess you'd call them that . . . and they weren't very good. Much too professional . . . only interested in money.

EVO. What do you mean by professional?

X. Well, the women were generally frigid and they rolled around like they thought women did who enjoyed it but when I got the film developed they looked like they were being tortured. And the men were generally enormous and had to be sucked for an hour before they could get a hard on and then when they actually came to do, it they went at it like it was a 9 to 5 job.

EVO. They didn't have much imagination?

X. Yeah . . . that's it. Imagination. But they had staying power. That's why I call them professionals. It's no good having someone who shoves it in and them comes. That's o.k. for a commercial but not a film . . . (laughter) . . . if you get what I mean.

EVO. What happens when they do that?

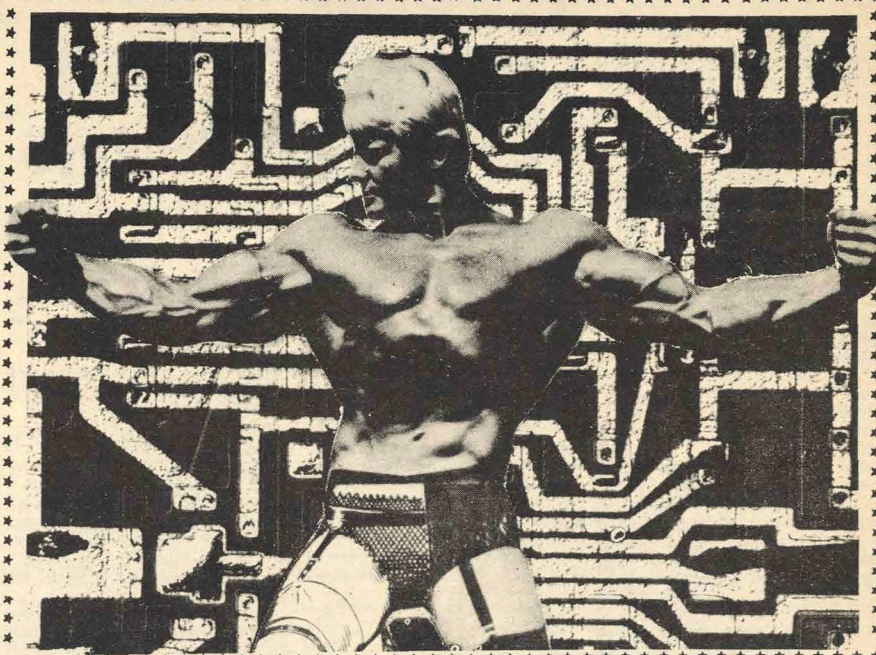
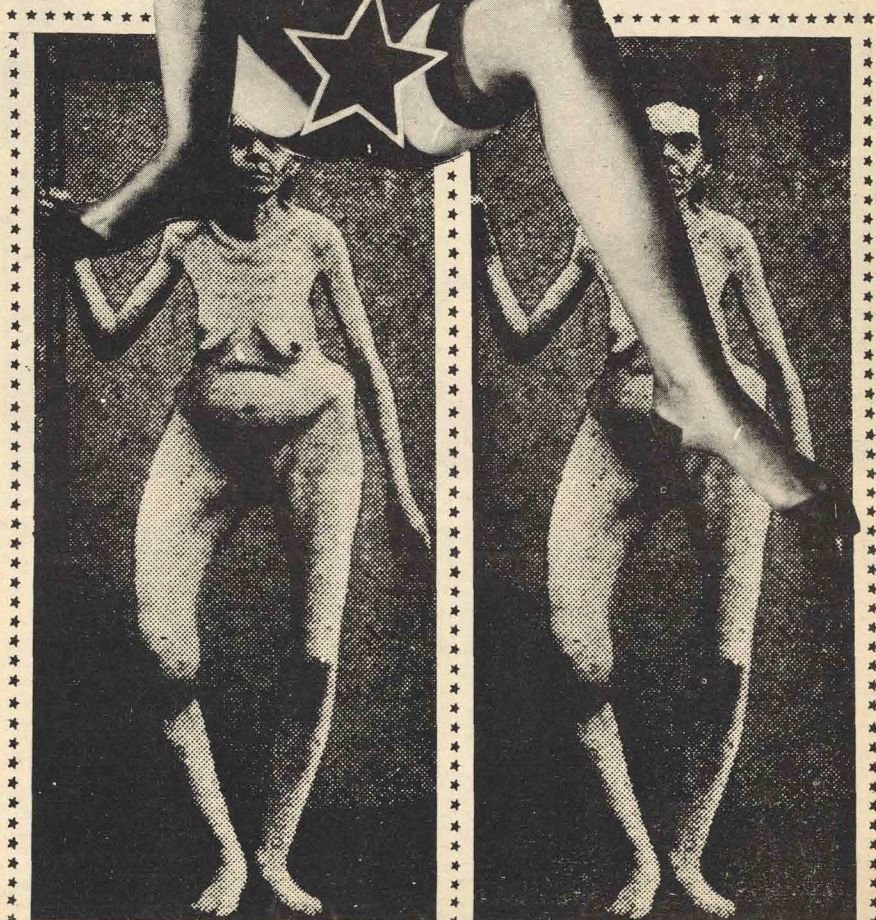
X. You just have to sit around until they get hard again. Sometimes I get the girl to help them, and sometimes they do it themselves. Sometimes you have to wait a hell of a long time.

EVO. Do you ever do anything to stimulate them?

X. Oh, no. I never go in for anything dirty like that.

EVO. Tell me, why is it easier to get people now than it used to be?

X. These sex club magazines make a difference you know. They didn't have them when I first started, but now it's like having a perverts yellow pages at your fingertips. Most people



who advertise are exhibitionists of one sort or another. Of course I have to spend a lot of time sorting them out. I figure that I can use about one in ten. Most of them are either too old or too ugly or too far out. There was one guy who wanted me to make a film of him shitting. There's no money in that sort of thing. But exhibitionists make the best actors. No doubt about it. And they come very cheap too. Some of them even do it for nothing.

EVO. I noticed in the films you showed me that most of the action was centered around the actual balling. You don't seem to go in for preliminaries very much.

X. That's what people want. When they buy one of my films they get all the in and out action I can pack into it. Preliminaries are a waste of time . . . unless it involves sucking off. I used to try and get a little arty but it never paid off. It always looked phoney. I stick strictly to action. The actors always get embarrassed when they have to do something like shake hands or use a telephone. I think they regard the straight stuff as being a little dirty.

EVO. Do you ever make it with any of the chicks?

see page 12

ATTN!



If Arthur Hoppe's "Death Of a Liberal" is correct ("Nixon vs Johnson" and a Liberal can't vote for either), then the McCarthy campaign is the obituary.

Here are some of the names, taken off gravestones of the liberal graveyard on the UC Berkeley campus ...

Professors Smith, Glazer, Stampp, Heyman, Gordon, Schorer, Kelly, Retzler, Smelser, Muscatine, Cole, Krech, Malia, Pimentel, Zelnik, Bendix, Lichtenberg, Kip, May, Grossman, Landauer (Carl), Buxbaum, Miller, Boyden, Kelvin and Webster.

In a statement released over these names, the "Faculty for McCarthy" says: "The undersigned hold a diversity of views about the goals and responsibilities of American foreign policy... yet we are all convinced... that this involvement has become thoroughly calamitous, for Vietnam, for a peaceful world order ..."

These professors therefore have come "to the conclusion that Pres Johnson cannot free himself from his course in Vietnam... A new beginning is clearly required, and for this a new man is needed, Sen Eugene McCarthy."

What this statement LEAVES OUT is -- what are they going to do in November?

Having gone this far against "our" President, these liberals have a MORAL DUTY to tell us what they are going to do in the final vote.

McCarthy already has -- he's for LBJ.

Now, at precisely this point, liberal-think takes over. 'McCarthy never said that. What he said was he would support the nominee of the Democratic convention.' I was told.

What in the hell is the difference, pray tell? If LBJ is "the nominee," the good Senator will support him.

Do we STILL have to play these liberal games?

Another example: at the post-midnight signing of the McCarthy petitions (my wife signed; I'm PFP), the following liberal-think



was (again) outlined for me ... "I won't vote for Johnson, no matter what," a young attorney explained. When asked what he thought of Hoppe's column, he replied, "How does anybody know who the candidates will be in November?"

Answer: they will be one Republican and one Democrat.

This is too much for me, but apparently, not for liberals (hence "Death Of A Liberal"). Apparently, this liberal-attorney will not vote for LBJ, but he might vote for another Democrat (hopefully McCarthy, but realistically speaking, LBJ or his handpicked nominee).

There are three (if not more) professors on the Faculty Committee for McCarthy who 2 years ago signed a statement "deploring" a Vietcong victory would create "still another" communist country.

At THAT time, dead Americans could be counted in the hundreds. Today, they are counted in the thousands -- over 18,000 dead GI's -- and their blood is on the hands of these liberals.

We, who have been arrested, maced, fired, for protesting the war over the years, have clean hands. The liberals are slowly coming around to OUR position, and they may bring, from war to war, a few more.

By World War XIX, the liberals might just get an anti-war consensus.

G.K.

WE WANT GODARD !!!



By Lenny Lipton

Last Friday I was asked to put together a program of experimental films for a screening on the campus of the University of California at Berkeley.

Tom Luddy told me that Jean-Luc Godard had refused to lecture. Godard was supposed to appear on campus for several days in connection with a retrospective of his films, conducted under the auspices of The University Art Museum.

This is how the official program read: "Jean Luc Godard, accompanied by his wife Anne Wiazemsky, will be on campus March 4-7 to present La Chinoise and to deliver a lecture on March 4 in Pauley Ballroom at 8:00pm (admission free)."

Despite the fact the M. Godard was receiving \$1500 for his stint on campus, he would not lecture. Let us have a program of experimental films, invite filmmakers, after the screening we will have a panel, which you will moderate, with Godard and the filmmakers.

please reduce the number of films so that we could get to the panel sooner.

I explained to Mr. Selz that I had programmed only 70 minutes of film, and that it was not possible to change the program with five minutes to go.

How many people on the panel, he asked me. Eight or nine I told him. Too many, he said. Let's have five. No, I said, I am not going to do that.

Then Mr. Selz asked me to add another person to the panel, a person of his choice. No, Mr. Selz, I said.

So I asked Mr. Godard how he felt about sitting through 70 minutes of film, and he said fine, fine, fine. And I asked M. Godard if he wanted a very short panel, and he said as long as you like, looking up through his shades.

The program began with METANOMEN, which was only occasionally hissed. DIE was greeted with silence for the most part, but whenever a close-up of a person with long hair appeared in the film, the audience jeered and laughed and booed.

FFFTCM passed in relative quiet. But THE GRAY UNNAMEABLE was alternately booed and cheered.



The choice of films and filmmakers is yours.

That was the deal. That was my invitation.

I then received the word that on Thursday M. Godard had flown to Rome because his wife was involved in an auto accident, although he knew she was unhurt.

M. Godard was expected to arrive at 6:00pm Monday at San Francisco airport, two hours before his canceled lecture. Would he be in any condition to look at films, or for that matter, sit up straight? Would he arrive?

Many filmmakers felt that the coming of M. Godard was in fact the Second Coming. I'm happy to tell you that some of them never heard of him, but I began to receive urgent calls from people who just had to have their films shown to Mr. Godard, and others who had very important suggestions for my consideration.

The big night came, and so did Mr. Godard. Pauley Ballroom at UC was stuffed with maybe 2,000 people, standing and sitting in the aisles. Five minutes before the screening was to begin, M. Godard's road manager began to badger me.

M. Godard is tired, he's been up many hours, 36 hours from Rome to here. Can you eliminate some of the films? Please make the discussion short.

Mr. Peter Selz, director of the University Art Museum,



had interests that certainly were not identical with M. Godard's road manager. Mr. Selz told me that he was to introduce me, and that thereafter the program was in my hands, my complete control.

Just a small matter, would I



A lively bunch no doubt, a little restless because of the crowding. And during the intermission Mr. Luddy told me that M. Godard was fatigued, could we please shorten the program? Well, would you please shorten the intermission?

REPORT was the next film, a purposely upsetting account of Kennedy's assassination. It was greeted with some hostility which is not an unusual reaction.

GYMNOPIEDIES was met with silence, but the next film, HARE KRISHNA, nearly ended in a riot. Why the crowd became unbearable. Godard! Godard! they cried. Did they want to lynch him or listen to him? Cries of get this shit off, end it, and so on.

What was at first a trickle of noise, erupted into a torrent of stomping, hissing, which I must admit, frightened me. It became unbearable. Mr. Peter Selz, Director of the Art Museum, University of California at Berkeley, joined in the stomping with the mob, and began to shout. It was hard to hear what he was shouting, but shouting he was and very hysterically.

There are several people who saw Mr. Selz shout and stomp,

and it was hard for any of them to believe their ears or eyes. But yahoo Selz (Webster's New World, College Edition, p. 1691, Yahoo...3. (y-), a crude or ill-mannered person; bumpkin) will remain on as director of the University Art Museum.

This revelation won't create the scandal it should, because, after all, this is the BARB. Moreover, the Regents will most likely be pleased with Mr. Selz because he acted with the decorum usually associated with an educator.

Mr. Selz might even be in danger of getting kicked upstairs. Chancellor would be an appropriate position.

Mr. Selz, a little advice, next time you stomp with the mob, take off your shoes, it's a little less noisy, a little more dignified.

And why did this crude mob of boobs choose HARE KRISHNA for their freakout? Because it's about hippies, and hippies are the new spades, the new kikes.

The people are the media, and the media are the people, and the greatest hate salvo in recent years, against any group of people, has been against the hippies. People in this country don't even hate the North Vietnamese the way they hate the hippies, and we're at war with North Vietnam.

Giorgio's film is truly amazing, lovely and beautiful. It is a film of the Be-In of last summer.

The mob couldn't stand the sight of those lovely hippy girls (everybody knows hippies get a lot of ass), or the swaying and dancing and praying.

The introduction of Eastern Mysticism, and this gigantic prayer meeting, without precedent in any Western Nation, undoubtedly one of the most important events in the history of the world, not only failed to interest students of the University of California, but it generated their deepest loathing and outraged yawning.

None of their professors told them the Be-In was of any importance. None of their professors told them that Giorgio is a great filmmaker. Look, if he had been told, they would have been respectful. Nobody respects art like students at a great American university.

I beat my way through the mob to the back of the ballroom, and up in the elevator to the projection booth. My words to the projectionist were: "Turn off the projector, turn on the lights, turn on the microphones."

My own film, WE SHALL MARCH AGAIN had come on, and when it was turned off, after only a minute, I heard someone below cry out in frustration, "I've waited two years to see this film."

If that person will leave a note for me at the BARB, I will arrange a private screening for him.

I made my way back down and through the mob to the front, but before I could reach the microphone, Tom Luddy beat me to it.

I'm going to let Mr. Lipton defend himself, he said. Tom, like any good liberal, thought that the issue was free speech.

Well Tom, let me tell you where it's at. I didn't have to defend myself, Tom, I was your guest, and at your bidding I arranged this program. If anybody on our side of the program needed defending, you should have taken the blame. But even that's not the issue.

I'll tell you who needed defending. That audience needed defending.

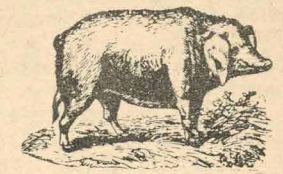
So I said to them these words, briefly and simply, after wretch Luddy yielded the microphone; "Now I know what happens when you throw pearls before swine."



I won't participate, and the filmmakers won't participate in any discussion. You deserve your administration, and you deserve your faculty. If you're the hope of America there will be no future."

There was stunned silence, no more booing, and M. Godard went to the front of the room to answer questions, important questions that I assume had been boiling over for some time now. At last, the people who had cried for M. Godard had a chance to speak to him.

And what did these brats ask him? What books have you read? What do you think of Walt Disney and John Wayne together?



"Ensemble?" asked an amazed M. Godard.

But the first question was most telling, or at least its reply. "M. Godard, would you care to comment on the films you saw tonight?" And the reply: "No hard feelings."

Fuck you, Jan-Luc. I know why you answered as you did, when asked why you were in California. You made a remark about how depressed you were.

Jean Paul Sartre, and several hundred French artists made a declaration that they would not come to this country which was engaged in the Vietnamese war.

Was your conscience exploding, M. Godard? But M. Godard has many lectures to go, and at \$1500 a head, the conscience can be bathed in green.

M. Godard, you who profess that you hate the bestial war in Vietnam, you who came on so strong in FAR FROM VIETNAM, let me tell you that talk is cheap. If you could ignore the outrage of Monday night, and sell-out your fellow film artists, how can you rage against Vietnam?

You, who said, in answer to some question that night, that you hoped there was plenty of fighting in the American cities this summer, you master revolutionary, you who can tolerate in fact cooperate with injustice in the same room, you expect me to respect you?

How strongly can you feel about that war half a world away, when you let the moment before you slip through your hands? Be satisfied, M. Godard, it's you and your liberal cohorts who are pushing me further left.

PFP SET TO RAP IT OUT

The major business of the Peace and Freedom Movement's founding convention next weekend will be to hammer out the PFM platform, select candidates for public office, and set up organizational structures and procedures.

About 1,000 voting delegates and alternates are expected to participate in the sessions at the Civic Center in Richmond, and over 2,000 observers will be able to attend the various meetings.

The PFM platform committee has been receiving plank proposals ranging from advocacy of nude beaches to the elimination of capitalism in America.

Possible Senate candidates most discussed by PFM registrants throughout California are labor writer Paul Jacobs, teacher William Mack, attorney Hugh Manes, and editor Robert Scheer. These and others are slated to appear at a candidates/issues rally 7 p.m. Sunday at Garfield School in Berkeley.

Only Mack and Manes have announced their candidacy.

According to the pre-convention issue of the Peace & Freedom News, Scheer has "decided not to run for U.S. Senate." Nevertheless, many PFM activists continue to express a belief that he would gladly accept a draft.

Other candidates may be put forth at the Richmond convention.

Two organizational problems to be faced by the delegates are how to guarantee that the power in the Peace and Freedom Party and Movement remains at the local level, and how to ensure a just representation of minority-group viewpoints.

In the last days before the convention, the PFM State Office is feeling a financial squeeze due to the suddenly increased expenses of running a three-day conference of 3,000 people.

State Coordinator Tom Condit told BARB that several staff members have been working more than 70 hours a week, but that they may not be paid this week due to convention costs.

For such reasons observers of the convention from Northern California will be asked to pay a fee of \$1 each day they attend. Southern Californians with ID can pay \$1 for all three days of meetings.

The proposed agenda begins 9 a.m., Saturday, March 16, and ends 10 p.m. on Monday, March 18. All PFM convention meetings are open to all observers.

Inquiries and offers of assistance of any kind can be sent to the PFM State Office at 2860 Telegraph Avenue, Berkeley, Calif. 94705. Their phones are 841-8480 and 841-8484 (area 415).

Self the Bar

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PEACE

General Hershey Bar

By HARPO

General Hershey Bar visited Berkeley this week and drafted any males he encountered into his "Selective Resistance System."

The draft cards he distributed are to be used "for the purpose of false identification or misrepresentation", and instruct the holder to "burn new card, upon receipt of old."

The General marched into the BARB offices and gave us his

FIRST FREE PRIEST, EVER, ORDAINED

This Saturday, for the first time in Establishment Church history, a priest will be ordained to the pulsing rhythms of acid-rock.

Rev. Dick York will be welcomed into the sacred society of priests at St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Bancroft and Ellsworth, Berkeley, at 4 p.m.

This is what Free Churchgoers say will be happening.

Rock bands, professionals, incense within and flowers at the door. Methodist, Roman Catholic, Hindu and Parsee will mingle with pagan and posh. Red stoles for clergy and celebration clothes for the Laity! All are welcome in the spirit of Free.

High point in the traditional ordination ceremony is the placing of the chausible -- a clerical vestment best described as a priestly poncho. In the spirit of the occasion York and his wife have conspired in the tailoring of a vestment which may set new trends in clerical garb -- if ball-tassels and balls catch on.

Playfulness and joy are the shibboleths of the day. Free Church folk will disport in the aisles to a litany of contemporary saints -- Buffy St. Marie, Bob Dylan -- and Sugar Wagner will read her thing: "Jesus Jones is out on the streets again."

For the offertory, York suggests friends bring "symbols of yourself. If money isn't a symbol of yourself," he adds "bring a poem, a bud, your favorite psychedelic marble."

The offertory plate will be a hospitable harbor for articles of great and little importance -- clothes, blankets, food and books for the street people, faded images and obsolete draft cards for Baby Blue.

The Rt. Rev. Richard Millard, Suffragan Bishop of California, will ordain York and Dr. John Pairman Brown will deliver a special sermon for the event.

After the ceremony, a processional will wind its way to Trinity Methodist at Dana and Durant for a Digger feed of steaming spaghetti and electrified rock.

Join the celebration. The Liberation Zone is at hand.

"Naval Salute" -- hand smartly extended from the belly-button.

He had just returned from a six-week tour of Washington, Philadelphia, and New York, where his medal-bedecked uniform and General's cap with the red and grey plastic jet planes blew people's minds.

"I just introduced my Bill HR 1776-1967 into the House of Representatives," he announced.



"On passage, no young man will have to go to this or any other war unless accompanied by his parents. If they don't feel like going, you don't have to go either. It's a togetherness bill. Fair is fair!"

We asked him if he advocated the burning of draft cards. "Definitely not," he replied. "Boil them. This way you still have your draft card but nobody can read what the hell it says."

"As a matter of fact," he continued, "I'm working on a draft Card Cookery Book, including 500 delicious choice recipes for how to prepare your draft card. There's even a Kosher section."

We reminded the General that he was counseling young men to avoid the draft, which is against the law.

"No, I'm not," he snorted. "If a young man has suicidal tendencies or is just plain tired of living, General Waste-more-land and I feel it is our duty to counsel him to report to his local Abduction Center. They will happily send him to their Depopulation Center in Vietnam."

Why is the General against the war? "Because wars kill people, and that's not nice. Besides, I think it's time we brought all our boys home -- from Canada."

General Hershey Bar intends to set up a branch of his West Coast Pentagon in Berkeley. His present bastion is at 1405-1/2 Scott Avenue in Los Angeles. Anyone who writes to him there will receive a free draft card from his

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UPTIGHT DURING SWEEPUP

from page 3

everybody. They're pigs, pig cops!"

A long-haired commando contradicted them: "They're picking up drunks, man. I've been following the cops since Masonic and I can tell -- go agitate somewhere else!" The young man and his chick silently disappeared into the crowd.

UNNECESSARY

Totally unnecessary, however, was the unmarked car with the tactical squad in it that followed the paddy wagon. Coming on too strong and too obvious, the members of the squad were not needed and not wanted. Some residents who picked up on the bad vibes wondered if they were trouble shooters or trouble makers.

For this coming Sunday the action will be shifted from the street to the park and the panhandle pending the big push to make the street into a Sunday mall. The Mayor's liaison man to the Haight, Mike McCone, said:

"Twice now the Mayor has declared Haight Street closed to traffic as an emergency measure. To become a regular thing, the street closing will have to be voted on by the Board of Supervisors in open hearing to allow for a fair sampling of community opinion. This is legally required by the city's charter.

"As far as the Mayor's office is concerned, we're anxious that the Haight should have a community climate in which the functions and activities of the street will benefit all."

In politically-savvy quarters it's felt that closing the street again by executive order would antagonize the Board of Supervisors and be prejudicial to a fair hearing of the whole community.

In the meantime, there's a growing spirit of cooperation between hip and straight in the Haight. One hip suggestion is a fund to indemnify merchants for broken windows. Another is to limit the mall from Masonic to Shrader so that established businesses from Shrader to Stanyan that have a large Sunday income (Park Bowl, Littleman's and Safeway Supermarkets) will not be hurt.

meeting will vote for repeal of the sentence. A student strike may result.

Some American exchange students are seeking a boycott of the Sussex University -- University of California student exchange program both in England and in California.

Selective Resistance System. "I induct them all into the Love Conspiracy as Generals," he says. "Why not start at the top."

Who is General Hershey Bar, the glib satirist who mocks the military establishment? We asked for a BARB exclusive on the man behind the mask.

General Bar assumed a confidential tone. "Okay," he said, "I'll tell you something about myself I've never told any newsmen before. I am here on a secret mission from another planet."

BURN, BANNER, BURN

BRIGHTON, ENGLAND (UNS)—On Washington's Birthday demonstrating students at Sussex University threw black and red paint over an American embassy official and penned him into a university building until police reinforcements arrived. When the American official was eventually driven off campus by the police, American students burned the American flag as the car passed.

The paint-pelted official, a Mr. Beers, was surrounded by 75 students who had cornered him after a long chase; the flag burning was attended by 250 students who waited for him to emerge from his hiding place in a school toilet.

University of Sussex officials and the press are attempting to blame the demonstration on one or two (to quote the American official) "ragged . . . unkempt agitator types . . . obviously Communist oriented."

On Monday, February 26th, Vice Chancellor of the University suspended, without trial, two students for three months for "participating in the incidents of last Wednesday." The students were told that they would be expelled if they made any statements in their defense on or off campus during their period of suspension, or if they were suspected of having aided other students who may defend them!

The university in a general

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GERASSI JOB FATE UP IN AIR

State machinery is still grinding at the livelihood of John Gerassi, SF State professor fired on charges of "unprofessional conduct" at the December 6 SF campus mill-in.

A hearing before Robert Hill of the State Personnel Board last Friday solidly established that Gerassi had entered the college administration building and had spoken with students during the mill-in—acts which Gerassi has readily admitted.

What has never been established by any agency of the state's educational administration is how Gerassi's conduct on December 6 was in any way "unprofessional." Other faculty men did the same things he is accused of, but only Gerassi was fired.

Student observers of administration maneuvers to oust Gerassi say the real motive for the firing is an effort to squelch his outspoken support of unpopular causes. Gerassi himself calls it "a clear issue of the denial of academic freedom."

The Board of Trustees ordered Gerassi fired after the December 6 incident. Then, on January 2, a committee of the SF State Academic Senate voted 3-1 that he should not be dismissed.

Gerassi was fired anyway. At last Friday's hearing, attorney Charles Garry, counsel for Gerassi, found himself frustrated by procedures quite different from those found in a court of law. Gerassi, the accused, was put on

the witness stand by the attorney for the California State Colleges, Richard Sensenbrenner. Garry objected that his client was being made to give self-incriminating testimony before a prima facie case had been established.

Hearing Officer Hill overruled the objection, due to the "committee-like" nature of the hearing, which excludes constitutional guarantees.

When attorney Garry moved that the case be dismissed because it had already been judged by a committee of the Academic Senate, referee Hill ruled that the Academic Senate hearing was irrelevant.

A series of "prosecution" witnesses from the administration, faculty and student body, supported by photographs, established only that the accused professor entered the administration building through an open window, no differently than other faculty members and students, and that he was one of many people to speak that day with members of SF State's SDS chapter.

Hill's decision on the hearing was not available at BARB press time. If he rules against Gerassi, the case can then be taken to the District Court of Appeals where the constitutional issues are expected to be raised.

CHAIRMAN SEALE



Photo by Kitt

OAKLAND COPS BUST TWO MORE PANTHERS

The Ministry of Information of the Black Panther Party announced again this week the arrests of some of its members in Oakland street incidents.

"Two more arrests were made Monday on more phony gun charges," Bobby Seale told the press at his own hearing, Tuesday.

"This is just more of the continued, constant harassment that we have been subject to in this area," Seale charged.

Seale said that "Oleander Harrison of Oakland and a number of people with him" were arrested Monday by Oakland police. Seale said he knew Harrison had been arrested and was himself "trying to find out who else they got with him."

The Oakland City Jail told BARB that Harrison was arrested Monday (Mar. 4) and was being held on two counts, one for carrying a concealed weapon, the other for having a loaded weapon within the city limits.

"One other was arrested with him, named Bledsoe," a jail official told BARB, "Same charges." The Panther Ministry of Information called the Harrison incident, "a clear-cut case of intimidation and harassment."

"Police were making arrests down the block, trying to find a Panther meeting," a Party spokesman told BARB, "when Harrison was stopped for, so-called, investigation."

"He was jailed for two days before they would even set bail. It was finally set at \$300 for each of two counts. But he was only there on suspicion."

The Ministry said that Charles

Garry, the Panthers' defense attorney, might not want any of Harrison's statement made public at this time. Nor were any other names mentioned in connection with Harrison's arrest.

Last week, the Panthers claimed that ten of their members were arrested in Oakland just prior to the arrest of six Panthers in Berkeley. The Panther position is that these arrests are being made to deplete the Huey Newton Defense Fund and prevent Newton from getting a fair trial.

LSD PLOT EXPOSED BY 'FREAK'

The Haight-Ashbury dope community begun three years ago is part of a federal project to incriminate middle-class, college-educated Americans so they can be destroyed at a later date, according to T. Hawkins, who calls himself editor of Freak magazine.

Because of their records, this corpus of a few millions will serve as "the accomplices and dupes of a fascist police warfare state," Hawkins said.

Hawkins sent a page of issue 13 of Freak to BARB and to other newspapers and magazines, as well as to columnists and statesmen from the mayor to the President.

He said that LSD was the result of million-dollar publicity campaign, and that the Mafia took cover after the government signaled the end of its campaign with the "Funeral of Hippy."

At that point, Hawkins claims, the news media was notified it was no longer to consider the dope community as "news."

The government is anxious to have young people join the dope community to establish police records, Hawkins says. He commends the news media for doing their job well, and says they can turn to other work now "as directed by the people who buy advertisements and politicians."

RFK TO JOIN CHAVEZ' MASS AS FAST ENDS

Senator Robert F. Kennedy will be present when farm leader Cesar Chavez officially ends his 25 day fast this Sunday, union spokesman Le Roy Chatfield told BARB.

"We received confirmation from the Senator's headquarters Wednesday at noon," he said.

The Chronicle reported Wednesday that RFK had expressed concern over Chavez' condition during the fast. The seriousness of this concern is indicated by Kennedy's resolve to appear at the Sunday event.

Chavez' union is striking against the Giumarra Vineyards Corp. of Delano (see BARB, Feb. 23). The 41-year-old Chavez said he fasted so that "union members might re-dedicate and reaffirm their commitment to non-violence."

"A 'Mass of thanksgiving' celebrating the end of Chavez' spiritual and penitential fast will begin Sunday noon," Chatfield explained. "We expect more than 4000 farmworkers to attend."

Two important labor officials, Bill Kircher, National Director of Organizing of the AFL-CIO, and Paul Schrade of the UAW, will also be on hand. They are expected to offer a financial contribution to the construction of the new union headquarters near Delano.

"The event will be a rather sober religious ceremony, not a fiesta or a rally," Chatfield said. "A lengthy procession to the farm chapel will be followed by the Mass."

"After the ceremony, a statement will be read on behalf of Cesar, who will probably be too weak to speak. Senator Kennedy may say a few words, or make a speech. Then we will eat," Chatfield emphasized that there will be no drinking (except sodas).

In other developments, Chavez' physician, Dr. James McKnight told BARB that technically the fast ended on Wednesday when Chavez started taking clear broth.

"We wanted to reduce the level of uric acid in the blood," he said. Uric acid results from protein metabolism (the only kind when one is fasting), and in large quantities can cause kidney damage and gout.

"I won't know how Cesar was affected till after we run tests on kidney function. But he feels fine."

"I am relatively sure there won't be any permanent damage," Dr. McKnight concluded.

The Mass will take place at 40 Acres, the site of the union's new HQ, one and a half miles west of Delano, Chatfield invited the general public to participate. He urged them to bring at least enough food for themselves.

"Be here at 11 a.m., and allow 4-1/2 hours driving time from Berkeley," he said. For info, call 655-3256. G.L.

The initial coalition of the two groups on the "Free Huey Newton" issue, both groups "have learned the importance of working together in areas of common agreement."

Included in the Panther program are the power of black people to determine the destiny of the black community, full employment, an end to the robbery by whites of the black community, decent housing, and education that teaches true black history.

The Panther program also includes trials of black people by black courts, exemption of black people from military service, freedom for all black people held in jail, and an end to police brutality and murder of black people.

If the Alameda County area groups do not endorse the 10-point Panther program, Huey Newton will not appear on the Peace and Freedom Party Congressional ticket.

PFM PRO AND CON ON HUEY

The present coalition between the Black Panther Party and the Peace and Freedom Movement in Alameda County was endorsed at a PFM county council meeting Sunday.

But the final decision in the county will rest in the votes of 16 neighborhood areas groups, meeting currently.

Arguments for and against PFM endorsement of Black Panther Huey Newton for the 7th District Congressional seat, running on the 10-point Panther platform, came from Black Panther chairman Bobby Seale and state senatorial aspirant Mario Savio.

A county council vote of 36 to 5 affirmed "That the Alameda County Council recommended that the area groups endorse Newton's candidacy." The tougher problem was the endorsement of the 10-point Panther program; the council recommended that by a 24 to 13 decision.

Endorsement of the Panther program is considered to be equivalent to approval of a PFM coalition with the militant black party.

Mario Savio argued against such a coalition, on three grounds:

The two groups would lose their separate identities if PFM adopts the entire Panther program; PFM members generally have not discussed and do not understand the Panther program; and an alliance with the Panthers may lead the PFM to deemphasize the development of its own power base.

Black Panther Chairman Bobby Seale at the Sunday meeting said that the 10-point program is not designed for white people, but for black people. He said that the abstract term "freedom" is empty without specific demands and methods.

Supporters of the coalition point to the Panthers as "the healthiest militant black group for us to relate to," because it is not racist, has a program for social change, and rejects the establishment parties in its fight against oppression.

A position paper supporting the endorsements argues that, since

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Last week, Debray exposed the treachery of the Bolivian army and how it worked in vain with the CIA to lure him into betrayal.

And here I wish to pay homage to the memory of Vázquez. On May 12, 1967, I was told that he was kept under guard "like a religious relic," subject to every security measure, since a false priest, a man disguised as a priest — they said — had come to kidnap him from the hospital. This makes the story of the escape — for which there is no serious proof — quite incredible. Of course, there is no proof of his murder; at least I don't know of any, and I must say, honestly, that, to me, Vázquez' fate still remains a mystery.

What is certainly not a mystery is the deceitful, cunning, perfidious way Vázquez was forced to confess by taking advantage of his physical weakness as he lay on a hospital bed. Vázquez was approached by a Panamanian who claimed to be a journalist of the Communist Party and a possible contact man with the outside. Thus deceived, Vázquez had no qualms about saying confidential things, which the man recorded. Later, Vázquez had to confirm and amplify these to the police. And, without



United Press International
ERNESTO CHE GUEVARA, left, in 1964. Photo at right, seen by O.A.S., is said to show Guevara in Bolivia.

a doubt, those who interrogated him, the same men who interrogated Bustos, myself, and many others, must be in a position to clear up what really happened to Vázquez.

I only want to make it clear to the court that Vázquez' statements — very important ones, as he had been present from the very time of Che's arrival — where he stresses that my status was that of a visitor, do not appear in the record, and that the unsigned loose leaf, which is there to substitute for the statements, does not fool anybody.

After that 12th of May the Bolivian and foreign investigators did return, but they never spoke to me again. There were no more interrogations, at least for me, until the end of my incommunicado period, a month and a half later, in Camiri. Why was I kept incommunicado for so long a time? Why didn't the U.S. bishop, Kennedy, show up before? Simply because more time was needed to set up this tremendous publicity and propaganda machinery against me, while simultaneously turning me into an important figure, a prominent figure, a first-class "criminal," a bloodthirsty adventurer who was also a master of "sensational revelations."

The whole thing would be really comical, had it not been so well arranged and, furthermore, arranged behind my back. When I heard about it in July I thought: I was dreaming, and for several days I failed to grasp the full meaning implicit in the whole "show." And surely you could not help but be deeply impressed by that display of slander, lies and official as well as private attacks concentrated upon my person. What I am about

to tell you may help you understand the reason for all that. At the beginning of July, one or two days after I appeared at the inquest before Judge Flores, several Cubans from the CIA arrived at Camiri to interrogate the prisoners once more. They introduced themselves as men sent by Dr. González or as substitutes for Dr. González. The one assigned to me has one great virtue: he is frank, and he spoke without beating around the bush. He asked questions about my address book — luckily, a harmless book — which was taken from me in Muyupampa, and about other documents such as a credential from Mr. Maspero, a card from the editor of *Sucesos* and some official French papers. This may explain why those documents could not be presented here. This man kept them in his briefcase and had to take them to Washington or some other place. This Cuban also spoke to me about Cuba, of certain statements made by Venezuelan prisoners, but what's important here is the man's evident frankness.

Toward the end he said: "Everything depends upon our reports. Your fate is in your hands. We know very well that you're not a guerrilla chief, but you must have been entrusted with some clandestine mission which we are interested in learning about. If you cooperate with us, if you answer my questions truthfully, without trying to fool us, I assure you that all this machinery set up against you will be made to disappear very soon. We can destroy it in a few days, just as we built it up. Attention will be no longer focused upon you, and people will talk about you as they do about anyone else. No more speeches, no more press campaigns, no more posters

REGIS DEBRAY

Last Part of a Series

in the streets, no more demonstrations." Mr. President, as this man spoke to me, a few dozen people out there beneath my window were calling for my head.

It appears that when this man left he wasn't completely satisfied with the result of the interview, so the little machine went on working faster than ever before.

By all possible means, my name was systematically linked to that of Che, very cunningly making it appear that it was thanks to my "information" that his presence here was revealed, even though it was well known that he had been here since the middle of March. My name was linked to Fidel Castro's — as you have all seen on the posters that cover the walls of this building — as if there could be any possible comparison made between two historic leaders, two of America's leaders, and an ordinary journalist, a simple student, of my age and my nationality.

From Miami, from Washington, there came pamphlets, serial style, published by the great local press here depicting me as one who had drunk blood since childhood, or in Havana, breakfasting while a mass execution was being held, and later as captured in the woods as I hid, trembling with fear, behind a tree.

When infamy breaks loose there's no end to it, there's no limit to its inventiveness. Cruelty here, in Camiri, took very subtle forms: periods of unexplained "incommunicado" status, complete isolation in my cell, while other prisoners were together. It reached the point where I was forced to wear this striped uniform of a common prisoner, number 001, a uniform that had never been used before in Bolivia, not even for the common prisoners. A uniform that none of my fellow prisoners here, that none of the army prisoners had to wear. All this as a natural outcome of animosity, of a desire for

TESTIMONY AT HIS COURT-MARTIAL CAMIRI, BOLIVIA

leave the front to carry out a mission in the city, on a strict order from Che, you find here one of the motives for the "failure of the guerrillas" in this political and military strictness so typical of Che, according to which no combatant once incorporated in the mountains could return to the plains. And since they could not go from the plains to the city, either, perhaps this terrible misunderstanding arose, with each one waiting for the other to come to him to solve problems of greatest urgency.

Let's return to the trial. This political trial, in which the defense was not able to speak of anything except the Penal Code, and the prosecuting attorney was able to speak of everything except the Penal Code and especially of politics, is evidently symbolic. Guerrilla warfare is being tried here, through me. They have asked for 30 years' imprisonment for guerrilla warfare: I doubt very much that guerrilla warfare will tolerate it that long, and it is too bad that the prosecuting attorney does not have another more drastic sentence in his arsenal that would put an end to this problem.

But, for the moment, the problem to be solved is something else, and it is very simple, much simpler: how to carry out such a trial with such defendants? If the civil party had a sense of humor, he would have taken some precautions as to his rhetoric before asking for "indemnity for damages and losses" for the military victims, from six defendants whose only common ground is that they do not deserve the name of guerrilla, and who have not, for many different reasons, ever fought against the Bolivian Army: three deserters, who really deserve to be decorated for the inestimable service they have rendered the army; a large landholder, enemy number one of the guerrillas in its first zone of operations, one who denounced them to the authorities twice without really knowing exactly what the trouble was; and two

my trips through Latin America. My presence in Bolivia is solely the result of my personal decision, made with the agreement of my editor in France and a Mexican magazine. The fact that I worked in the University of Havana, like many Europeans, the fact that I have studied the revolutionary history of Cuba and have great admiration for it and those who made it, does not mean that Cuba has any responsibility for my movements and personal initiative. I serve a cause and not a state; I respect that state because it serves that cause and not its selfish state interests simply because they may be confused with that cause. I take full responsibility for my actions. If the prosecuting attorney wishes to place Cuba on trial — and my declaration does not contain a single word about Cuba — may I remind him that there is an organization that specializes in this type of complaint: the Yankee ministry of colonies, also known as the OAS.

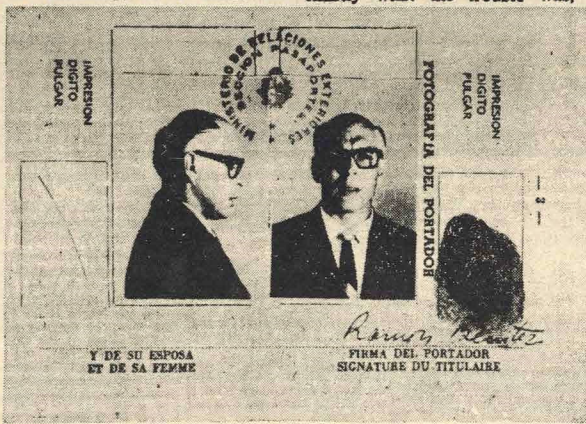
The prosecuting attorney also said that I brought "my master Fidel's orders" to the Bolivian guerrillas. There is no doubt that he means that the Bolivian guerrillas received orders from outside. He knows this is not true. They received orders from no one except the leader they themselves had elected, Ernesto Che Guevara. Now I'm asking him to say what these orders were. Even the CIA had to return home to Washington without proving a single one of these alleged orders. How could the CIA discover something that doesn't exist? Fidel does not give, nor is he able to give, orders to anyone, because no man, no matter how great he is, no matter how intelligent he is, no matter how generous he is, can dictate the course of history, avoid the unavoidable, or do the impossible. No man can tell other men to sacrifice themselves for the cause of liberation, because men do not give up their comfort, their children, or the light of the sun, men do not die simply to follow another man's order, but rather for their convictions, through an inner choice, a necessarily personal one.

But there is one even more insulting word in all of this, as insulting to me as it is to Fidel himself; and that is the word "master." The prosecuting attorney confuses master with friend. The master, the only master is the man who becomes rich through the work of the poor, the poor people of Bolivia, who exploits and humiliates them, loots and represses them, who has invested his dollars on Bolivian soil: Mr. Johnson. Cuba has neither dollars nor privileges to offer anybody. She has nothing to offer but her example. The example of sacrifice, courage, and austerity. It is up to everyone to choose between the master and the exemplary friend: between Johnson and Fidel.

I am about to conclude. A lawyer for the civil party expressed his fear that the defense, by asking for clemency, might deny the winners the right to judge the losers. But who is asking for clemency? Who dares speak of winners? Who admits defeat? Has Che been defeated because he died? For many years Che risked his life and miraculously escaped death. Many years ago he made the decision to fight in the front lines wherever he was needed, here or anywhere else, and many years ago accepted his having to die at any moment. He used to say that his sacrifice would not mean anything, that it would only be an accident in the course of world revolution, and that afterwards it was up to each one of us to bring a seed out of his blood. There are some men who are even more dangerous when they are dead than when they were alive, even when those who fear them cut the hands off their bodies, cremate the bodies and hide the ashes. For us Che now begins to live, and the revolution continues.

No, I will never ask for pardon for the losers. I will never address you as the winners. On the contrary, I say that, even though I regret that I am innocent of all the charges against me, I am guilty in your eyes for believing in Che's final and forthcoming victory. I am guilty of wanting to carry out the irreversible commitment made by any man who had the good fortune of seeing Che live, think and fight; the commitment of remaining faithful to him and following his example to the end, to the best of one's ability. I will do my best to be worthy some day of the disproportionate honor you will do me by condemning me for something I did not do, but which I now more than ever wish to do. And calmly, with all my heart, I thank you in advance for this harsh sentence I expect from you. I have finished.

NOVEMBER 1967



'RAMON BENITEZ FERNANDEZ' in a false Uruguayan passport he used when leaving Spain on Oct. 19, 1966. Bolivian authorities say he entered La Paz in early November.

revenge and of police frustration.

And, to top off the honor, you know how first all the publicity was oriented, aimed at me, and how later they said that I myself had looked for this publicity, as though I myself had chosen to be incommunicado for two months, as if I myself had staged this spectacle, as though I did not have to defend myself, to explain, to reveal the truth through the newsmen within my reach. Was I supposed to listen silently and agree with this deluge of propaganda and inventions? Why should they call dignity in protest, the simple spirit of resistance, "haughtiness," "arrogance," "a desire to provoke them"? What do these gentlemen want? Collaboration, complicity, silence on all these proposals, these despicable offers, this plot? In the future I will be only as arrogant as they are insulting.

Truthfully, I would not like to be in the place of those who set up this scene, and who have in their hands all the documents necessary to reveal the truth. The truth will out, even though it proves to be disappointing to the prosecuting attorney, the plaintiff or this tribunal. For some reason, I am losing prestige in General Barrientos' speeches. This "de-escalation" is inevitable. I began as a co-leader, I think, and I later became a political commissar, later intellectual author and combatant, and now the latest news I have been able to read calls me a simple "courier."

This indeed is closer to the truth. It is a much better reflection of my exact role. I accept the term, if it is necessary by all means to find some way to include me in the guerrilla roster. It is true, gentlemen, that, in addition to my work, to my journalistic mission, I had some other missions to perform in France. Nothing out of the way. When Bustos and I left the guerrilla encampment Che was waiting for some people from outside — I mean from La Paz, true couriers. Unfortunately, they never arrived. And since no guerrilla could

liaisons, if you wish to definitely call it that way: Bustos and I.

This wasn't very promising material. Then they found the solution, they just had to think of it: instead of carrying out a trial appropriate to a so-called principal defendant, they have created a defendant to fit the trial they had planned. This why they have lifted me out of the most terse anonymity and raised me to this suspicious and undeserved notoriety. The player making his own rules, just as the prosecution has made up its own evidence. A great honor for one man!

To attempt to try the Bolivian guerrilla movement through any one man is legally unacceptable, but morally, for this speaker, unimpeachable. But there is more. As the prosecuting attorney said in the beginning, it is Cuba which he wishes to try here through me; he wants to put Cuba on trial. But this I will never allow or accept.

The prosecuting attorney called revolutionary Cuba a "center of criminal insemination." The only "center of criminal insemination" that I know of is the United States, which has exported its crimes, its bombs, spies, tanks, and its warships to Panama, the Dominican Republic, Guatemala and Cuba. There is only one defendant in this room, and that is Yankee imperialism and its lackeys. But since one cannot speak here of revolution and counterrevolution — a right which is reserved only for the prosecuting attorney — let me at least, Mr. President, answer two concrete charges made by the prosecuting attorney. First he called me a "French-Cuban," a mercenary at the service of Cuba. This is just another adjective to him. To me it is both an honor and a cause for happiness. However, nothing in the world gives the prosecuting attorney the right to take away my nationality.

Although it is true that my personal friends have helped me in my work, Cuba has nothing to do with my coming here or

GOD IS A NAPALMED BABY

from page 1

given many gifts, and asked to show respect. I am not free because the color of my skin is white, and white is the color of the oppressor.

History has chosen us -- born white in middle-class America -- to reverse centuries of America. History has chosen us -- the inheritors of the best money could buy -- to vomit up our inheritance. Rip off that white skin, tear off that American mask, flush those credit cards down the toilet bowl!

We are the sons of the men who slaughtered the Indians, forced the blacks to the South as slave labor, carried the red-white-blue to the dark corners of the earth. America's Past haunts her Present: what do you do with the blacks now that they are no longer needed to work the fields? How can a country which industrialized by teaching men individual competition, greed and money-worship now re-distribute its wealth? how does it feel fighting for suburbia in the swamps of Vietnam?

Established America offers her youth nothing to believe in. We are offered a "no thank you" deal -- that deal is "Preserve the American Status Quo." Go -- along with it and you find yourself in a tiny minority in the world. You become a pawn, not a king. All the structures have been built, all the roads mapped, all the institutions created, all the adventures over. You adapt, conform, be sociable, stuff yourself with food. Yesterday America needed industrialists and pioneers -- today she needs soldiers, bureaucrats, and a mass apathetic public.

Yes, America demands something from her youth: respect. In every country the youth confirm or reject the lives of their fathers. America tests herself and her youth in a classic manner: the test of war: sons, die for your fathers. Heroic and noble it can be to die defending one's homeland; but in Vietnam the foreign invader with his machine can find no nobility in death.

There is only one way to save America and that is by revolutionary upheaval from within. History is not over: history is experiencing the pains of childbirth. We white middle-class American youth must recognize our identity with the Vietnamese and the blacks; we must make our own revolution in America.

Ours will be a revolution against privilege and a revolution against the boredom of steel-concrete-plastic. We are working toward a new revolutionary identity -- as yet un-named -- but in the experimenting behavior, the wild, multi-colored looks and underneath all the hair struggles a search for a new meaning in life, for a personal apocalypse. Those of us 35 years and under are just the first fragile searchers: it will be our sperm which will produce the generation which will complete the revolution. All the "isms" from capitalism to socialism to communism is dead.

It is revolutionary to see life as a trip, not a drag. Elvis Presley killed Dwight Eisenhower. YOU are the revolution.

* * * * *
"What is your program?" they ask us. Our program? "America's worst enemies should be her best friends."
"Abolish the Congress and turn the nation's elementary schools into the legislative bodies."

Our program is acting out of need, emotion, feeling, out of reaction to external conditions. Our program is:

Life.
Passion.
Hope.
Rebellion.
Romance.
Energy.
Daydreams.

All old concepts of revolution must be surpassed -- life has passed them by.

Revolutionaries used to be known as "socialists." Socialism in industrialized countries bases itself on the liberation of the "working class," but automation has arrived in the middle of the night and thrown into doubt the whole future of work itself. The workers today are LBJ's most devoted supporters. The contractual relationship between business and labor union is America's bedrock of security, like the church-state separation and the two-party political system.

Socialism falls to deal with the new realities created by technological advance; socialism is helpless in the face of America's satisfaction of workers' economic needs. Two of the main conflicts in America today are racial and cultural, and socialism says little about either.

America and "socialists" Russia today are brothers under the skin, which says as much about old age as it does about economic systems.

Capitalism is on its death bed in the jungles of Vietnam, the ghettos of America, and in the heads of America's youth.

Communism? Communism's greatest force as an idea is its ability to serve as a projection of America's own desires. When LBJ describes the Communists he is really exposing the American id to the world. If LBJ were logical, he would order an immediate napalm drop on the White House!

We must create a new model for the good society, but that can only be done through action. The Left in America has a lot in common psychologically with the Christian Church: socialism or heaven lies in the future; you must wait for the objective conditions; we have the truth; it was written by the great men in the past; study it and you too can be a "revolutionary."

Sound familiar? The American economic system says: work hard so you can retire for a good life in the future! The American school system says: study hard so you can get a degree and become a big something in the future!

In America a revolutionary movement could be built around the idea: I want to live life now! Ecstasy now!

Now! has become our rallying cry.

And the message is: you are the message. Be your own leader. Start from scratch. Make the revolution wherever you are, school, home, city, office building.

There is no right or wrong tactic or strategy. Things always turn out differently than you expect them to -- always -- not necessarily worse, but different. Error produces truth. Movements are built on failure. Debates are debates are debates are debates are debates. Do it -- we'll see the results afterward. Everything is possible.

The American Revolution for whites began with music. Elvis Presley smashed McCarthyism and the Eisenhower years with his "Heartbreak Hotel." Teen-agers began to



Photo by Herzog

dominate the music market, and they got a taste of their own power. They set their own values. It was only a matter of time before they would go into the streets. Remember Fabian? He turned out to be a subversive after all!

* * * * *
Revolutionaries are great in bed.
Why should the devil have all the good tunes?
Tits may save America yet.
J. Edgar Hoover is a Communist.

** * * * *
A revolutionary movement is a religious movement. A revolutionary movement enables people to see themselves as giants. The most important aspect of a revolutionary movement is its spiritual transformation of values, of the quality of life. Very few people are primarily interested in politics, except career-minded men. An excessive interest in politics can cut the movement off from the people, who are much more interested in music, sex, sports, romance, mystery, television.

Revolutionaries are starry-eyed idealists, optimists. Revolutions are based on the essential goodness of man. American society is organized on the belief that man is selfish and power-hungry. And so you get what you expect. Our movement is an affirmation of life, an affirmation of being.

America says to its youth: don't, don't, don't.
We say: do, do, do, do it again, and again.

America is trapped in a series of contradictions: institutions created to solve certain problems develop vested interests, and then they need the continuance of the problem to maintain their own power. The military needs war. J. Edgar Freako has a vested interest in the Communist movement. Anti-poverty bureaucracies dig poverty. Cops dig crime. No one wants to eliminate his own job. American society divides and atomizes, and few people see beyond their own narrow functions. There is no general morality to appeal to, and if there were, who'd be around to listen?

A lot of liberal intellectuals -- a dying breed -- believe all they have to do is say it right, and change may come. Remember in high school when we used to memorize the four causes of World War II? Wow -- that was wierd. The intellectuals would be better off if they wrote their political programs on the tits of naked women and handed the pictures out free in Times Square.

If the entire faculty of Columbia resigned to put out comic books for kids, I'd believe those men were serious! Because America has got all the answers. The answer is always implied and dictated by the question asked. From the Yippie's Little Red Book: He who asks the question has the power. America asks the following ques-

tions: "How do we stop Communism?" "How do we restore law and order?" Try a yippie-question: "Why Stop Communism?" "Why restore law and order?" "WHY?"

America is a sports fantasy: sports have winners, losers, fans, scores, teams, tension, excitement, suspense, betting, myths, rhythms. Sports are not settled by rational debates. Our politics has got to take some cues from the sports arena. We must all become mythical ball-players. We have got to appeal to Americans where they are at psychologically.

* * * * *
Revolutionaries for Johnson!
More television time for George Wallace!
Long hair has replaced electoral politics.
The movement is crying "FIRE!" in a crowded theater.

* * * * *
"Who organized this demonstration?" asks the press.
LBJ!
"Who is your leader, who makes all you young people radicals?" asks the press.
LBJ!

We need four more years of LBJ. Do you know any kid in America who wants to be like LBJ when he grows up? LBJ's got bad breath! He's the movement's secret agent.

Now, George Wallace, he's onto something. He's for "the little guy," he's for local control, he fights bigness. At times Wallace sounds like a rousing left-wing agitator. Yes, Wallace is also an undercover movement organizer. He ties together -- thinking, demonstrating, pot-smoking, the war, dirty beatniks, professors, sex, poor people, Negroes -- all the issues into one package. Oh, if only it were true! Wallace helps us make the right connections.

America is already defeated symbolically. Myths enable a country to keep control: myths control consciousness and consciousness keeps the body prisoner. How many people today are willing to defend enthusiastically the private ownership of the economy, the two-party representative system, or America's military commitments? American myths are, like her moral position, written in blood. The battle for the minds of men has been won -- it is for us to dramatize that, for us to begin the long, long struggle to take power physically.

We, the beatnik-New Left-hippie-yippie, are the inheritors of America's energy. Where are the young businessmen, where are the young Democrats, where are the young Republicans, engineers, fraternity boys, technologists of the future? They have failed to give our generation its meaning. They are just reading the menu and ordering.

see page 12

"..AMERICA THE FAT MAN"

from page 11

And they do not know why. They have no crusade. America tries to teach us cynicism, realism, experience, rationality, patience, good sense -- we come out with innocence, vision. We are a believing generation who trust our feelings more than logic. We are not cool, we are hot. We take chances; we expose ourselves. We are up front. We are actors, not spectators.

A revolution in consciousness has been the 1960's answer to the McCarthyism of the 1950's. Take any value -- nation, work, money, race, drugs, career, property, ownership, family -- and you'll find a cultural war between parent and child. This is the period of transition from one historical epoch to another, from West-Christianity-capitalism to the New World of the East -- and we are a transitional people, born and raised in the dying era, and feeling the impulses of the new.

The New Left said: I protest.
The hippies said: I am.
Kids in the pot-LSD culture are going to be different than the generation soaked in alcohol. Alcohol dulls the senses; alcohol is an escapist drug. Pot-acid deepens one's consciousness, increases sense perception, makes one feel: "Who am I?" Psychedelic drugs are participatory, communal drugs. Pot is the post-industrialism soft drink.

The youth of America are creating enclaves throughout the country. These enclaves are filled with people who see life as an art form; people whose life style has replaced "the career."

We have got to freak America out. "Ahhhhhh!" she screams as she sees us. All systems have broken down in people rioting. Riots break down oppressive tight life-boxes; riots are celebrations, participatory events. The rules of the game are re-defined in the instant. Power changes. History is telescoped. People get involved. They run through the streets, into the stores, and they pick up new identities. The streets during a riot become the ball-fields and the people ballplayers.

"Is it OK to cry 'FIRE!' in a crowded theater?"
"NO!" says the spokesman for law and order.
"YES!" says the yippie. "When the theater is on fire!"
Chicago in August will dramatize the breakdown of America. This country is an armed camp. The yippies will dance, vibrate faith in civilization, and demonstrate a dedication to root out the cancer in America. Chicago in August will be a theater and a school, and it will be a mass expression of brotherhood and social support for yippies from all over the country. Chicago is LBJ's stage, and we are going to steal it!

The castrator of our youth today are the schools. America's schools teach obedience; America's schools convince the young that they cannot fly. The schools produce wounded, half-people by discouraging enthusiasm; by converting youthful emotion and curiosity into serious reasonableness; by glorifying the expert and scorning the hero; by dividing life into pieces called "subject." Castration is performed through the school cycle: material is memorized for the right answers for the good grades for the degrees. This is homogenizing for the 9-to-5 success-career-job America: the military perpetuates war, the economy perpetuates waste and poverty, the political system perpetuates confusion. What has replaced the economy as the main vehicle for self-expression and collective upward

mobility for blacks and many young whites? The movement! What has replaced the church and the nation as the country's moral authority? The movement! What has replaced the educational system as the country's school? The movement! And the movement must now develop into the role of a shadow government.

It is because the American people are mystics that the old systems still retain some support. The American people are the freakiest mystics in the world today; they believe they are fighting the Russians and the Chinese in Vietnam; they blame the poor for poverty; and they tell us to use underarm deodorant! America is a spooky-house.

People do not come logically to where they are at. They use logic to justify. We have got to get underneath that logic, to the feelings and images that play in the unconscious.

Let's go through the streets of America handing out thousands of costumes, different costumes for people to wear -- because costumes condition the man -- enticing people to play different roles, to forget themselves, to participate.

Demonstrations communicate in numerous ways, and content is not the most penetrating. Take the non-violent sit-in at a draft board. On a political level it communicates opposition to the draft. But more vividly it communicates self-punishment, and it communicates pleading. Sit-ins are masochistic theater. Our movement reaches the unconcerned not through transfer of literal verbal information, but through images, emotions, attitudes, life styles.

Creating a crisis in America in which all old bets are off and life per usual is impossible is the only way to change a country whose industry is geared to destruction and whose people are sleeping. People will change only when the price of continuing becomes too high a cost to pay. Disruption increases that cost. Morality by itself is as effective as a Salvation Army Band -- what makes morality effective is the willingness of its supporters to take risks and to disrupt. In the campaign to end the Vietnam war there is a natural tactical alliance between these people who alienate by blocking traffic and throwing recruiters off campus, those people like Dr. Spock who combine alienating people with responsibility, and ingroup Establishment dissenters.

Our movement is educational guerrilla theater. Our tactics are crisis, surprise, scenery shock, abrupt change in frames of reference . . . a Vietcong in your soup! all of a sudden your grandma turns into a napalmed Vietnamese child! Our role is to re-define the normal, re-define the acceptable in America. We teach by example. Draft resistance inspires more draft resistance. Pot is good for your health and LSD is great for sex.

Americans mix information over-load with dumb thought categories. Our movement must coalesce confrontation and disruption with the projection of cultural alternatives and a new vision.

A major purpose of demonstrations is to free the spirits of the people there. "Yippie!" first happened because that's the way we felt as we ran through the streets -- "yippie!" Demonstrations should feel good; they should be beautiful, artistic, compelling events. Demonstrations are street events, and street events are rare in America. That's why demonstrations are important. They break us out of geographical and psychological isolation. Demonstrations are freedom-drugs.

Riots should be seen primarily for their effect on the

stupor of middle class life in which play is divorced from work.

A classroom setting is an authoritarian structure: teacher up front and students lined into rows. Break the chairs! Smash authority! Authority is the enemy. Experts are fuck-ups. Fuck rules and charts and diagrams and "the-way-we-do-things." The only real expert is your own heart and intuition.

The academic world teaches detachment. The movement teaches involvement. The movement must set as a high priority the closing down of America's schools and universities.

What is unique in America today is happening from the bottom up -- no one knows enough to direct it. The ice is melting. The chickens are coming home to roost. It is a revolutionary condition when large numbers of people in a society find their needs and hopes irrelevant to the nation's institutions; their very existence is disruptive. The automated economy, the over-organized society condemns blacks and many young whites to irrelevance. Order them away to far-off lands; the Machine does not need them. One of the functions of the Vietnam war is to get rid of human fat within America the Fat Man. If there were no Vietnam war, America might have to create one.

The human relationships within the movement do not as yet represent the model for the new society; the movement grows out of an irrational society, and the scars on its breast reveals its birthright. We are rough on one another; ego-bruising is more common than not. Our unity comes from not inside harmony, but in reaction to outside pressures. On the other hand, the foundation of the movement is friendship; the movement is a series of interconnecting friendship circles, and that is its strength.

The movement's veins and arteries are its underground papers. The movement's greatest need today is for alternative economic institutions, like cooperatives. Think of the millions of dollars movement people spend in dope deals; music; rock dances; poster sales. It is unfortunate that the profit goes to private sources, rather than to build community alternatives. The movement must begin to feed and support its guerilla if it is to develop counter-institutions.

We are a danger to our government. It is tough to fight a war like the one in Vietnam with one hand tied behind your back, and we have one hand tied behind LBJ's back and one finger up his nose. The disruptive street demonstrations, the rowdy campus uprisings, the disaffiliation from the society by the youth, the riots, the outspoken defiance of the draft, the emergence of serious doubts by respectable politicians . . . all this creates a mixture that LBJ must deal with. America is isolated in the world. She has no allies; she cannot even create diversionary crises. She is lonely with her weapons. All alone. And it's cold.

America's last words will be inscribed on her tombstone:

"I thought those things when I was your age too."
"Have you bought a new car this year?"
"The law provides that you must stay off our property."
And dropping flowers on America's grave will be the dancing spirits of Jesus Christ, Karl Marx, Nguyen Van Troi, Simon Bolivar, Bonnie and Clyde, Che Guevara, Thomas Paine, Malcolm X. America was right -- it was a conspiracy after all!!!

FILMING THE BEAST

from page 6

X. No, I never do. I'm a married man. Woudn't do for me to complicate my life. Business is business and it's gotta be kept that way.

EVO. How many films do you make a year?

X. About 15, including a few fetish ones.

EVO. Have you made any other weird films?

X. Well, there was one sadist film I made. But I wouldn't do that again. It frightened the shit out of me. There was this chick who had to be tied to the bed and beaten. The guy who was the sadist was a real nasty son of a bitch and halfway through the shooting he started beating her for real. I had to stop the camera and tell him to take it easy. The poor girl was yelling ner ass off.

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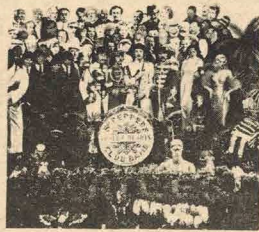
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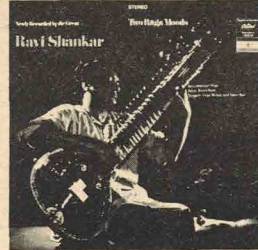
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TURN PAGE

FOLK Scene

by ED Denson

Dope Not so Laos-y

Dear ED:

Vientiane, Feb. 29, 1968

There's a scene in S.E. Asia that is not very well known in the States. Singapore, Jakarta and Bangkok are interesting and drugs, mostly grass, are available cheap. There are significant numbers of good people, mostly European and North American hitch hikers (some of whom are here for an indefinite stay).

By far the best scene is here in Vientiane, Laos is a great place. There are no drug laws and no sex laws. Abortions, homosexuality (haven't seen any overt cases at all) and drug taking are all legal and mental illness is almost unknown. There are as many as a hundred international travelers who are here at any given time.

Grass (ganja) is very cheap. It is sold in the market next to tobacco and betel nut -- a shopping bag full uncleaned costs about 60 cents (just the tops of plants cut off and in bundles) -- 100 pre-rolled king-size cigarette joints cost \$1.00. The local stuff is called Vientiane Green and is very strong. We smoke it green, aging doesn't seem to be necessary.

Past pot is the opium scene. Laos supplies most of the world's opium. Opium is a beautiful trip. It is introspective and I find it rewarding. You have a clearness of thought that stimulates one to learn about oneself.

There are reportedly 300 dens and accompanying ritual are VERY groovy. (Vientiane has about the same population as Berkeley.)

Beyond the drug scene is the way of life in Laos. The Lao people are beautiful and smile and laugh maybe four times more often than we westerners. A common phrase in the Lao language (and an answer to so many situations) translated as "It doesn't matter."

There is no word for addiction in the Lao language. People who smoke O, smoke O. That is to say,

in Vientiane alone. The Opium Den it's their own scene. They "do their own thing" and it's their choice. There is no putting down or condemning.

I've found that music is much more important to me than I knew. After going two months in Indonesia with none of the modern pop sound, I found I was "culture starved."

The redeeming feature here also is the music. There is a beautiful club owned by an American expatriot psychiatrist from N.Y. It's called "The Third Eye." Very tastefully decorated inside, and most important it has an atmosphere not unlike the Jabberwock's during its Blind Steamer Trunk days.

Soon opening is the Third Eye Discotheque with translucent oriental umbrellas hung upside down from the ceiling muting multiple colored lights and featuring geometrical and carving ungeometrical cut-out sections which throw a maze of colored light on the walls and audience, and which begin slowly to undulate when the fan

is turned on, gently wafting the string-suspended umbrellas and causing the patterns of light to mix and move.

Music is by lp and tape, including the newest Beatles and Stones, plus soul sounds, Lou Rawls, Aretha and better, the S.F. sounds -- Big Brother, and the Fish, Doors, Seeds, Buffalo Springfield and even the Great San Bernadino Birthday Party!

There are several good guitarists in town and folk is live every night and up to par with Jabberwock locals though not as diverse.

Coming (hopefully) are some electric guitars, amps and drums and maybe then live rock music will flourish.

On the political scene Shelly (Dr. Sheldon Cholst) the ex N.Y. shrink who owns the Third Eye has formed The Free U.S.A. Government-in-Exile, or more easily put, The American Government in exile.

He is quite serious in his belief that the American government has grown too strong to be changed from inside and too odious for many of its citizens to stomach. His office is 2 doors from the U.S. Embassy. He held a press conference last week which was attended by north vietnamese reporters as well as Time-Life men who probably won't print his story (he described his aims, etc.) because they say he isn't known yet and has no support --yet.

He has a simple motto "Freedom for all" and among other things believes in a guaranteed annual wage to everyone. His flag is really striking when first seen -- a normal U.S. flag but done only in Black and White. Black stars on a white field and black and white stripes.

Upon close observation I counted 14 stripes, 7 black and 7 white. He said that is because 13 is an unlucky number and that the black and white stripes represent Negro and white and should be given equal representation on the flag.

If this appeals to you perhaps you could get him some exposure in the press thru your column or influence. Anyone interested in information may write: c/o P.O. Box 798; Vientiane, Laos.

american North Vietnamese, Chinese and Pathet-Lao propaganda films.

All the hitch hikers go and dig them, usually turning on as they watch. The Chinese A-bomb in

color was a groove but it was a bit chilling when all the little Lao kids (who came to see the free movies) cheered as U.S. planes were shot down over Hanoi.

COPS HOLDING BACK

from page 5

resent him.

The preliminary hearing scheduled for last Tuesday was reset for 2 pm Tues., (March 19) at which time bobby Seale and his wife will be examined on felony charges, and four others, arrested at the same time, on misdemeanor charges.

Seale, his wife Artie, and two other defendants, Mrs. Audrey Hudson and David Hilliard, were in court Tuesday; while two others Alprentise Carter and Arthur Coltrane were not.

"I told them they didn't have to be here," Garry told Judge Tal-

bott.

Garry said outside the courtroom later, "There's nothing new? What I said last week about all of the hilarity over conspiracy charges remains--we've seen nothing of it."

"We're making no comment," Berkeley Police told BARB, as to whether or not they still have a conspiracy case in the works.

Last week it was reported that the police had not, at that time, abandoned their case--even though the D.A.'s office failed to present conspiracy charges against the Seales.

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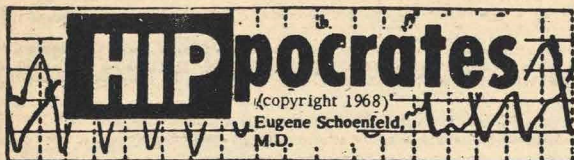
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WOMAN 38, 1 child, seeks loving, Pol. lib. man to develop stable, perm. relationship. Write to Artemis Gen, Del. Berkeley 94701.

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HEROIN

While camping near Big Sur recently, I met a young couple from Los Angeles. They had read my column in the L. A. Free Press and during the course of our conversation, the girl told me they had used "smack" or heroin several times in the past few weeks. When I asked whether they weren't afraid of becoming addicted she replied, "Oh no, smack isn't as addictive as people say. We can take it or leave it." So I thought it time to write something about heroin.

Narcotics are drugs which relieve pain, produce sleep or stupor and are addictive. Heroin is one of the most potent narcotics and is used for medical reasons legally

in some countries, notably Great Britain. But its use is prohibited in the U.S.A. because the potential for addiction is greater than for narcotics like morphine.

Since the drug is illegal, all heroin in the U.S.A. is, almost by definition, impure and often contaminated with fungi and bacteria. The first time heroin is injected into a vein, the user will most likely be nauseated, feel faint and, in general, wonder why he's not getting any "high" from the drug.

With further use, he'll experience pleasurable sensations which have been described as an orgasm spreading all through the body. But frequent use of heroin results in tolerance, or the need to take increasingly larger amounts of the drug in order to produce the same

effects. Addiction to heroin does not result from its occasional use. Three or four weeks of daily or almost daily use is usually required before the user is hooked.

Typically, the heroin user does not become addicted until several months of sporadically using the drug. But as his use increases in frequency, there comes a time when he can no longer distinguish between the pleasure he desires from the drug and the physiological need which marks addiction.

Once tolerance is developed, the heroin user will suffer from a classic set of withdrawal symptoms if he attempts to discontinue the drug.

WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS
If a narcotic addict stops taking his drug, no signs will be apparent for about half a day. Then he'll become restless, nervous and, at the same time, sleepy. Later, he'll perspire, his eyes will tear and he'll have a runny nose.

As time passes he becomes more and more restless, tossing and turning and twitching his arms and legs. He feels alternately warm and chilled. The pupils of his eyes are dilated. Waves of gooseflesh travel over his body and he has painful muscle cramps.

Vomiting and diarrhea are common. The acute withdrawal symptoms last three to five days but for weeks or months afterwards he may suffer from anxiety and insomnia.

SHORTENED LIFE
The life expectancy of a heroin addict is much shorter than for the average person of his age group. One estimate is five years from the time he becomes hooked.

A heroin user can die or become seriously ill in several ways. The fastest is from an overdose of the drug; the same quantity needed to maintain an addict may be fatal when injected by a novice. Bad or grossly impure heroin is another quick way to die.

The most common serious disease of those using needles illegally is serum hepatitis. Boiling the needles will not necessarily kill the causative virus, but hepatitis, a disease of the liver, can surely kill a needle head.

Other common maladies are abscesses and thrombophlebitis. The stigmata of the addict are "tracks" or line-like scars over his veins.

MEDICAL TREATMENT?
Most heroin addicts seeking medical treatment wish to cut down the use of the drug simply because they can't afford the habit any longer (the cost of heroin may run as high as \$75 a day as tolerance increases). After their savings are gone, they may start selling their

possessions. Many addicts turn to petty or major theft or to prostitution. But violent acts of crime committed by addicts are rare because generally they are passive individuals, hung up as much on the needle as on the drug.

Many psychiatrists believe the act of pushing a needle into a vein has direct sexual significance. More and more physicians are beginning to wonder why the user of heroin is treated as a criminal, subject to long terms in prison or prison hospitals. Physicians are forbidden by law to treat narcotic addicts as outpatients. If they are treated as inpatients, the hospital must report the case to the police.

There is nothing free about a person who MUST have a certain amount of money or possessions or a drug. Free men choose.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o the Berkeley BARB, P. O. Box 5017, Berkeley, Ca. 94705.

GEORGE CAMPAIGN

Negro attorney John George who began his campaign for Congress with a press conference this week on an Oakland lot, is dedicating himself to a fight against devastation of the cities--at home and in Vietnam, according to a release from George's supporters. "The only two countries in the world where the cities are burning are Vietnam and America, and the damage and waste of lives in both places is related," according to George.

"The military approach to foreign problems and the military approach to domestic problems amount to the same thing--the denial of the right of people who are affected by public policies to have any effective voice in these policies," he said.

George is challenging Jeffrey Cohelan, who is pledged to Johnson's slate, as an anti-war Democrat in the McCarthy-for-president delegation.

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SCHEDULED EVENTS

FRIDAY: March 8
CONCERT/DANCE: Mad River, Curly Cooke, Frumious Bandersnatch, Straight Theatre, SF, 9-2, adm.

CONCERT/DANCE: Freedom Highway, 10ppocycle, 135 Univ, Palo Alto, 9pm, \$2, info 325-4620.
CONCERT/DANCE: Love, Sons of Champlain, Congress of Wonders: Avalon, SF, 9-2, \$3.
CONCERT: Malvina Reynolds: Unitarian Fellowship, 1924 Cedar, Bkly, 8:30pm, \$1.50, info KPFA, 848-6767.

CONCERT: Elizabethan Hamlet; BHS, 8pm, \$1.50 (students \$1), info 841-1422 X 452.
VIGIL: Against Dow (napalm); 350 Sansome, SF, 3-5pm, info 834-6519.
FILM: La Dolce Vita; Richmond Library, La, 7:30pm, free, info 234-6632.

CONCERT: Asher Harer, on The New Stage in The Vietnamese Revolution; 2338 Market, SF, 8pm, \$1 (stud. & unemployed 50¢), spon. MLF, info 552-1266.
FOLK: Mike Williams, folk singer & guitarist; 1606 Bonita, Bkly, 9pm, 50¢ (inc. free coffee & cookies), info 841-4824.
FORUM: Discuss Utopias; 8pm, free, loc & info 563-5485.

SATURDAY: March 9
CONCERT/DANCE: Mad River, more, see Mar. 8.
WORKSHOP: The Role of Women in the Black Mov't; 1007 Union, Bkly, 10am-4pm, info 843-2217.
FILMS: By Baillie, more, see Mar. 8.

LECTURE: A scientist will talk on a major psychic breakthrough; St. Francis Hotel, SF, 8pm, \$2, info 986-2577.
DRAMA: Strindberg, see Mar. 8.
RALLY: P&FP - ALL candidates will be there; Everett Junior HS, SF, 8pm, free, info 431-0383.

NOTICE - SCENE/DROME FINAL DEADLINE
5 PM. (PLEASE INCLUDE DESCRIPTION, TIME, PRICE & PHONE NUMBER TO VERIFY)
841-9470

DRAMA: Eliz. Hamlet, see Mar 8, note new time 2pm.
CONCERT/DANCE: Freedom Highway, see Mar 8.
CONCERT/DANCE: Love, more, see Mar 8.

FILM/BENEFIT: Felix Greene's Inside North Vietnam; Wheeler, Bkly, 7 & 9pm, \$1.25, info 549-1024.
DRAMA: Modern Hamlet; BHS, Bkly, 8pm, \$1.50 (students \$1), info 841-1422 X 452.
DRAMA: Crommelynck's Mag. Cuckold, see Mar 8.
CONCERT: Loading Zone, see Mar 8.

DRAMA: Slow Dance, see Mar 8.
FORUM/RADIO: W/Hippocrates (Eugene Schoenfeld, MD); KGO, 6:30pm.
VIGIL: Quakers against Vietnam War, Oak Memorial Plaza, 12-1 pm, all welcome, info 848-7505, 525-7372.

CLASS: For witches; 614 Calif, SF, 3 pm, \$2.50, info SK2-3583, after 3 pm.
FLEA MKT: 6th & Gilman, Bkly; 9 am - 5 pm, info 848-1655.
FOLK/DANCE: Israeli; Hillel, 2736 Bancroft, Bkly, 8 pm, 50¢.
JAZZ: Brian Cooke, Phil Yost; LaValis, Euclid & Hearst, Bkly, 9:30pm-1:30am, 25¢ (no minors) info 843-5617.

WEDNESDAY: March 13
SPECIAL: It's Time to Listen Afro - american discussion w/ leader Richard Allen, poet & member of Studio 1; 1830 Sutter, SF, 7:30pm, 25¢ (refreshments incl.), info 775-6500.

AUDITIONS: Ballet, modern, jazz, team dancers, for concerts here & abroad - for real; 3142 Fillmore, SF, 4-6pm, info WAL-0904.
LECTURE: By Dr. Poong; 1242 Divisadero, SF, 11:30am, \$1, info 822-6267.
SPECIAL: Spaghetti dinner for P&FP - entertainment, speakers; Vallejo Country Club, 1801 Solano Ave, Vallejo, 6pm, \$1.50, info 745-3837 (Benicia).

DRAMA: The Knack, see Mar 8.
FORUM: Intentional community discussion group - meets in Monterey. 7:30pm, free, spon. Kerista, info & loc 375-1776.
VIGIL: Silent, for peace in Viet Nam; Bkly City Hall, 12:30-1:30 pm.
DRAFT COUNSELING: Walden; 2446 McKinley, Bkly, 7 pm, all welcome, info 845-7468.

DRAMA: Slow Dance, see Mar 8.
FORUM/RADIO: W/Hippocrates (Eugene Schoenfeld, MD); KGO, 6:30pm.
VIGIL: Quakers against Vietnam War, Oak Memorial Plaza, 12-1 pm, all welcome, info 848-7505, 525-7372.

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FORUM: Scalapino on Vietnam, see Mar 12, note lecture times today 10am & 1:30pm.
LECTURE: Lord Caradon (Sir Hugh Foot), Brit. rep to UN, on The Dangers and Hopes of the United Nations; Contra Costa College, San Pablo, 8pm, \$1.
VIGIL: Witness for Peace; Union Square, SF, noon, info 834-6519.

DRAMA: The Knack, see Mar 8.
EVENT: Larry Parque - contemporary music; Intersection, 756 Union, SF, 8:30pm, \$1, info 397-7601.
CLASS: Creative dance, see Mar 12, note new time 2:30 - 3:45pm.
BAND: Cleanliness and Godliness Skiffle, The Steppenwolf, 2136 S. Pablo, Berk. 8pm, 50¢ adm., info 845-9382.

POETRY: I/Thou, 1736 Haight; SF, 50¢ (students 35¢), info 386-9860.
POETRY: Blue Unicorn Coffee House, 1927 Haves, SF, adm'l.
CLASS: On Theory & Practice of Satanic Ritual; 614 Calif, SF, 9pm, \$7.50 (for 3 sessions), info SK2-3583 after 3.

LECTURE/WORKSHOP: Norman Sturgis on The Conditioned Reflex & Semantics; Cedar Alley, 40 Cedar Alley, SF, 8:30pm, \$2, info 771-5321, M-F 2-7 pm.
CLASS: On Income tax; Elmhurst Methodist Church, 83rd & Plymouth, Oakl, 7-10pm, free, spon. Laney Coll.
THURSDAY: March 14
SPECIAL: Guerrilla - seminars on urban warfare, weaponry & demotions, counter - insurgency, more, w/readings by Che, DeBray, Fannon, Mao, Lenin, Malcolm X, more SF State (Expmnd) College, HLL135, 7-10pm.

FILM: Ugetsu (Samurai Saga); 4416 18th St. SF, 8:30pm, \$1, info 861-5491.
DRAMA: Strindberg, see Mar 8.
FILM: By Peter Kubeka (who will lecture as part of the 1st show); 756 Union, SF, 8 & 10pm, \$1, spon. Canyon Cinematheque, info 781-4719.

OPEN HOUSE: 920 Union Ave (Bkly Room), Bkly, 8pm, free, spon. SFL, info 654-0316.
BALLET: Giselle, by Am Ballet Theatre; Opera Hse, SF, 8:30pm, \$3.50-6.50.
CLASS: Hatha Yoga; 1748 Haight, SF, 10-12 noon.
FORUM: w/Anton LaVey, on Black Magic & Sorcery; 614 Calif, SF, 9 pm, \$2.50, info 752-3583 after 3 pm.

DANCE: Ann Halprin leads Myths (theater experiments in audience participation); 321 Divisadero, SF, 8:30pm, \$3 (students \$2.50), info 626-0414.
DRAFT COUNSELING: 1703 Grove, Bkly, 2:30 - 6 pm, free, info 845-2470.
CLASS: Public speaking & poise development; 8:30pm, free, spon. Kerista, loc & info 647-3908.

FRIDAY: March 15
FILM: The Red Desert (Italian, 1964); 620 Sutter, SF, 7:30pm, \$1.
FILM: Ugetsu, see Mar 14, note new times 8 & 10pm.
DRAMA: Strindberg, see Mar 8.
EVENT: Audium, see Mar 8.
PARTY: Single adults over 30; 7:30pm, info, res, 525-0457.

FRIDAY: March 15
FILM: The Red Desert (Italian, 1964); 620 Sutter, SF, 7:30pm, \$1.
FILM: Ugetsu, see Mar 14, note new times 8 & 10pm.
DRAMA: Strindberg, see Mar 8.
EVENT: Audium, see Mar 8.
PARTY: Single adults over 30; 7:30pm, info, res, 525-0457.

CONTINUING
RADIO (Mar 11-15): KALX needs people, says Jeff Leong - info 849-1600.
FLEA MARKET (Sat, Sun): 6th & Gilman, Bkly, 9 am - 5 pm, info 848-1655.



PREQUEENT PHONES

- Alcoholics Anonymous: 653-4300
American Civil Liberties Union (Bkly): 548-1322
American Civil Liberties Union (SF): 433-2750
Association to Repeal Abortion Laws: 387-5480 or 326-3208

- MEMORIAL UNION ART GALLERY: 2nd floor; drawings and sculptures by Tio Giambone
CRAFTS: Ceramics, batik, wood carving; Folk Craft Center, 1005 Hearst, Bkly, info 845-7471.

- CHRISTIE GALLERY: One-Man show by surrealist Frank Poerpat; 2445 Dwight, daily 10-6 thru Mar. 6 Sat Sun 11-7.

- JOSEF DABKOSKI: Single photograph shown each month; Ribeltd Vorden, Restaurant and bar, Folsom at Precita.

- JOSEF DABKOSKI: Photographs; Ribeltd Vorden, Folsom & Precita, thru March.
HARRY COHEN: Paintings; Celline Gallery, 530 McAllister, Mon-Sat 9:30-5 thru Mar 11.

- ELSEWHERE
COLLEGE OF MARIN ART GALLERY KENTFIELD: Works by Marin artists Mon - Fri 8-5, 6:30-10 thru Mar 16.



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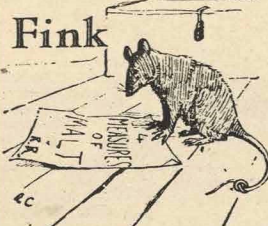
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Fink



I just finished that new paperback called *The Hippie Papers*. Its main effect on me was to make me think of the contrast.

I still keep my old collection of Beat writing, and enjoy reading them again from time to time. But this is a book that I can't picture anyone wanting to re-read.

No slur on the book itself. It's a good cross-section of the underground press, compiled for people not familiar with those papers. But the entire content amounts to "Sex is clean, and pot is love, and LBJ is an SOB." Not that I have any quarrel with any of those propositions. It's just that they tend to get monotonous when endlessly repeated, without anything else being said.

Which brings me back to the Beat-Hippie contrast.

The Beats were not readers to any great extent. They had a few favorites, but mainly preferred to spend their time at going and digging instead of reading. However, their natural medium was literature, and on it they made their mark.

The Hippies like to read, and will pay money for it. Consider the difference between the old poetry magazine, continually in the hole and struggling to bring out the next issue, and the present underground newspaper, making money and coming out regularly each week. But the Hippies, while readers,

are not writers, except for song lyrics. Their media of expression are music and film. Cutting a record is today the equivalent of publishing a book of your poems a decade ago.

When a Hippie does feel impelled to write, it usually seems to be because he read something he agreed with, and wants to say more on the subject himself. Most of the content of most Hippie papers has a certain "Amen Brother" quality. Which is understandable, but hardly conducive to originality or creativity.

And before you call me on it, I'll admit to having done enough of that kind of writing myself. But with the excuse that when you have a weekly deadline to meet, you can't always wait for the spirit to move you.

Hippies are consumers rather than producers of literature (this year Vonnegut, last year Tolkien, the year before Kesey). They depend on outside sources for their reading, instead of creating it

themselves. Unlike the Beats, whose only reading frequently was the little magazines whose contributors were fellow-Beats.

The Beat scene made a difference in modern literature, then it folded. The Hippie scene is not likely to leave any literary memorials. Perhaps it will merely produce a new and transformed culture. You can't have everything. But I still say that wasn't much of a book.

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ARTHUR'S MANIFESTO

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS:

My name is Arthur Clokey; I am your Candid Candidate.

My Party is the Valentine Party; anyone with an open heart is invited to come to my Party. I will start the Party by opening my heart to you. First, many things have been bugging me for a long time. I can keep silent no longer....

I see my friends being put in jail for being honest and beautiful like Mohammed Ali, Dr. Spock, Huey Newton, Gridley Wright, etc....

I see my so-called representatives in government lying and dealing.

I see my Chief Executive prostituting that office with cunning pride.

I see the Peace Corps being distorted into a power tool.

I see the owners of industry manipulate our communications and news media so that Truth must resort to the Underground Press.

I see an unholy alliance between money and government diplomacy that is arousing the wrath of every nation on this globe.

I see all kinds of beautiful Americans labeled UnAmerican by Senile Delinquents sheltered by their position as members of Congress.

I see our President dealing with every crucial issue and preparing for every important decision behind "closed doors" in secrecy when the outcome involves my friends and is taking our lives.

I see millions of my brothers and sisters living in frustration and poverty because property values, investments, and profits must be undisturbed.

I see many of our large Christian Churches still actively and tacitly censoring the expressions of God's free people, in literature, news, drama, and government.

I see our children permitted to starve, get sick, see garbage on TV, go uneducated, and unloved in order to save dollars that can be spent on gas-eating, smog-making monster cars, guns, missiles, napalm, jets, and nuclear carriers.

I see my government sheltering the worst criminals of this century—the men who plotted the assassination of the best loved leader of this century.

I see many of my friends confused and afraid of the wrong things because their brothers who are responsible for broadcasting the facts fully are still thinking more of money than of human beings.

I see too many Americans still think and live and die as though money were more fun than people.

People are more fun than anything. I know that a majority of my fellow citizens feel this way. But they have been so misinformed and intimidated with lies they are frightened and disunited. Thanks to the manipulations of Government, Merchants, and Churches the true majority of our citizens hardly ever have a voice in the vital issues that involve real changes for the improvement of our lives.

I now resolve that the voice of reason will be heard throughout this land. I wear this helmet as an expression of my determination that the Manipulators shall not frighten, or deter, me with their bullying and brutality. I am drawing the battle lines here on the home front knowing that Vietnam is merely a diversion. I am not for sale, Truth is not for sale, the United States of America is not for sale, and the world is not for sale.

I now call on all fellow citizens whose hearts are open and not for sale to be my Valentine and join with me to give this failing nation of ours a gigantic New Heart, not just another transplant! Let us start by getting acquainted next week.

AU REVOIR!

Arthur

