

Berkeley



Barb

VOL. 8, NO. 3, ISSUE 179, JANUARY 17-23, 1969
2042 UNIVERSITY AVE., BERKELEY, CAL. 94704

849-1040



15¢ BAY AREA

20¢ ELSEWHERE



FROM BOHEMIA (HAVANA)

RIVADULLA/PEPE

"Seeds planted long ago are starting to bloom..." GOMEZ

HURRY UP, MATE! GET THE BLOODY OLE CHEESECLOTH

by Sgt Pepper

While the Russians put FOUR men into space-orbit and link-up in two ships, the US Navy knocked out with one bomb the largest ship in the world - the atomic aircraft carrier 'Enterprise.'

A bomb exploded as one of its planes took off. Twenty-five men are dead, 18 missing, and scores burned. The Navy says they "don't know" when this \$444,000,000 ship will be "back in action."

This is the third aircraft carrier disaster to happen within two years. On July 29, 1967, a rocket exploded on the 'Forrestal,' killing 134 men as jet fuel ignited the four-acre flight-deck. In Oct, 1966,

from Russia's 1961 nuclear tests contaminated the giant US aircraft carrier Enterprise ... the radiation persisted for about a month but did not endanger the health of those on the 86,000 ton nuclear-powered carrier ... (it was) 10 to 20 times that allowable for the nuclear plant area."

This "Russian" fallout (not American, oh, no - never!) set in motion a top-secret Navy device to halt such radiation: CHEESE-CLOTH. Lt Cmdr Lewis Seaton reported that he used cheesecloth to prevent contamination of the ship's interior by placing the cloth over the ventilation system.

Okay - but let's see what was reported BEFORE this fallout.

In the Mar, 1963, issue of the National Geographic, we are told: "If gas or atomic attack threatens, the carrier Enterprise can be made air-tight by dogging down outside doors. Air-conditioning units purify (sic!) air trapped inside ..."

Now - \$440,000,000 buys a hell of a lot of cheesecloth. THE BIG QUESTION THIS WEEK, however, is: What Happens When Flames Get To The Nuclear Power Plant?

It almost happened this time. Next time, perhaps, we will know that is, if anything is left of Pearl Harbor and the Pacific Coast.

BAY WOMEN TO GET IT TOGETHER

A workshop for all women will be held Saturday, January 18 at Howard Presbyterian Church, Oak and Baker, San Francisco.

The workshop will last from 10 am to 4 pm. During the day discussion groups will discuss such problems as: Marriage, abortion, working women, raising children under capitalism, and women in education.

Philosophical concepts dealing with women in politics will also be part of the agenda.

Women who want more information may call Pat Hamilton at 621-7082 or Wendy Alfsen at 469-1188.

BOMB STRIKE PHOTOS

10" x 12"
WWII, KOREA & VIETNAM TARGETS SEND \$2 to P.O. Box 31311, San Francisco, CA. 94131



LOST DOG
Lost Dec. 16 in So. Campus Area; resembles Hyena. Is Beige w/ black spots, gold on head, and has white tipped tail & paws. Called "Vashti" - Please Call 843-9713, Debby or Karen. REWARD.



by Renata Schussheim from ECO (UPS Argentina)

WOMEN'S MAGS

LONG ON THE SHUCK SIDE

by Ellen Mendicino

"My husband can always tell when I've been reading the women's magazines because I'm so damned depressed."
--a California student-housewife

How are the multitude of so-called women's magazines helping the American Woman? For the sake of brevity, I will concentrate on three--McCall's, Redbook and the Ladies Home Journal which desperately describes itself as "The Magazine Women Believe In." These three have a combined monthly circulation of just under twenty million.

Obviously there's a lot of money involved in such an outlay which is reflected in expensive advertisements and the pushing of traditional values for vested interests. December McCall's (pg. 71), for example, carries an expensive, snobbish ad for Sear's sewing machines.

Finding-success-within-the-system articles are plentiful. Articles implying how lovely life can be if you help make your husband successful abound with pictures of dresses that cost \$200 or Christmas gift suggestions (Dec. McCall's) that show a toy burro for 145 dollars.

Family Circle Magazine which is sold at supermarket checkout counters with a circulation of almost 7-1/2 million has an article in their Jan. issue on how rich successful ladies give parties. Mrs. Clint Murchison Jr. of Dallas who is married to one of the ten richest men in the world tells women cozily, "People here are wonderful about giving small parties in their houses to help put over the big benefits."

Shirley Temple Black tells about a party she gave for her parents' 50th wedding anniversary. She cleverly (God, that Shirl) had their names etched on champagne glasses: "the combined cost of etching

and glass was only \$1.30 each." Super Bitch Shirley generously confides. But, after all it was for "only" forty people.

Only God knows how this stuff must affect the average housewife who can't afford a babysitter half of the time. Actually it's a wonder they haven't assaulted magazine stands in massive frustrated anger.

The success within the system identification (and emotional voyeurism) wallows over the Kennedy Family. I counted 10 articles on the Kennedys in recent women's magazines and I know that I've missed many.

Keep in mind also that this number does not even include the movie magazines and true story type. They are another category and the highly respectable McCall's etc. would be very uptight about even being written about in the same paragraph with magazines that brightly scream on their covers stuff like: Will John-John Sock His New Daddy? or Jackie and Ari--their most intimate secrets bared.

Anyhow the respectables have recently had everything from: Caroline Kennedy--A Little Girl in Turmoil (Jan. Good Housekeeping) to Jacqueline Kennedy's Memories (Ladies Home Journal Dec. '68) to an article by John Kennedy's back specialist Dr. Janet Travell (Mc-

Call's Dec. '68).

It was no accident that Bobby Kennedy's story about the Cuban Missile Crisis appeared in one of the women's magazines and not one of the big weeklies. It appeared in the Nov. 68 issue of McCall's and it is reported the magazine paid one million dollars for the book--Thirteen Days.

The greatest crime perpetuated by women's magazines is the myth that women can only find self-realization by going out and sacrificing themselves on the altar of "worthy causes." Such things as licking stamps for "the political party of your choice"; organizing writing campaigns to your congressman to protest dirty books, charity drives (where some male administrator is making \$40,000 per); phoning people for PTA fund drives, etc.

Essentially this is an extension of woman's role in the home--the one who keeps everything running in order to provide a cheerful worker (her husband) and to raise future cheerful workers and can-

see p. 23

SCIENCE COULD KNOW

"An atomic explosion from a fire is very unlikely," Prof Owen Chamberlain, Nobel prize winner in atomic explosions, told BARB this week.

He was asked by Sgt Pepper if the fires on the 'Enterprise' could trigger the atomic-reactor into an explosion. "Only if the control-mechanisms were damaged," he said.

He was then asked if any test-reactors have ever been engulfed in flames "just to see what would happen." He replied, "Not that I know of."

However ...

43 men died in a fire aboard the 'Oriskany.'

Both these fires took place in the Gulf of Tonkin off Vietnam. The 'Enterprise,' however, was on a training-mission off Pearl Harbor.

It is not the first time this vast complex of equipment, men, and atom-power, has been in trouble. The AP reported on Dec. 26, 1963, "US CARRIER CONTAMINATED BY RUSSIAN NUCLEAR FALLOUT. Radioactive fallout



COPYRIGHT 1969

Member:
Underground Press Syndicate
(UPS)
Intergalactic World Brain
(IWB)

All rights reserved.
Second class postage paid at
Berkeley, California.
Subscription: \$5.00 per year

Editorial & Business Offices:
2042 University Ave.
Berkeley, Ca.
94704

Phone: 849-1040

Mailing Address:
P. O. Box 5017
Berkeley, Ca.
94705

Editor & Publisher:
MAX SCHERR

Assistant Editor:
Jon Jacobson

Advertising: Al Kitt

Scenedrome: Laura Tow

ADADADADA: Louise

Reporters: Stew Albert, Dale Curtis, Lee Felsenstein, Stu Glauberman, Phineas Israeli, G.K., Jef Jaisun, Keith Lampe.

Staff: John Baldwin, Copeland, Milly Grayson, D.K., Kathy

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

the KITCHEN
gourmet cooking supplies
in Berkeley

2213 Shattuck Avenue
Berkeley KI-8-2648
open: Mon-Sat. 10-5:30

attention--single adults in Berkeley
you are cordially invited to ...
A CHAMPAGNE
PARTY & DANCE
(no minors)

on Friday, January 24th, 7 - 11:30 pm
at The Hillside Club, 2286 Cedar St 525-0457
Donation--\$3 per person • Reservations

LOST

MR. DERBY AND HILLE-GASS

CALL 849-4708 OR 655-2190

REWARD FOR RETURN

THE BAY AREA'S BIGGEST VARIETY OF



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

HOURS: 11:00 A.M.-6:00 P.M., Tues-
days through Saturdays. Closed
Sundays and Mondays.

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

complete contact lens service
Glaucoma check up - general vision care

children's vision
industrial vision

PHILIP SCHLETTER, O.D.
3031 Telegraph Ave. Suite 230
Berkeley/By Appointment Only
Berkeley Central Medical Bldg. 849-2202

ELECTRO-PSYCHEDELIA FOR HOME OR CLUB
"We'd Love to Turn You On"

COLORSPEAKERS
Self-contained Home Light Show

COLOR ORGANS
3 or 5 Channels - Up to 1500 Watts

STROBE LIGHTS
Quality Units by Strobotronics

VELVET RAINBOW, INC.
2507 SAN PABLO AVE. BERKELEY 94702 - 549-3003

9-4 P. M.
7-9 P. M.
DAILY

SPORTSCAR RACING BOOKS

MIKE DAVIS' GT IMPORTS AND ACCESSORIES

1140 UNIVERSITY AVE., BERKELEY
549-1611 11AM-9PM

SPORTSCAR AND RACING BOOKS ACCESSORIES

SPORTS CAR ACCESSORIES



photos by Copeland

HONKEY COURT HONES GRINDER FOR OAKLAND 7

The trial of the Oakland Seven opened at the Alameda County Courthouse this past Monday with a large support demonstration, the usual acts of piggery by sheriff's deputies, and some interesting revelations about the judicial system.

The demonstration and the piggery are described elsewhere on this page. The myth of the impartiality of the judicial system began to crack right at the outset of the trial under a series of motions and some intense questioning by chief defense counsel Charles F. Garry.

At one point in the proceedings, Judge George W. Phillips, Jr. opined, "Each individual defendant can't expect a jury of his peers. In this case it isn't practical." Oh well, another myth ex-

ploded.

Garry had made a motion to quash the entire jury panel because it was drawn exclusively from the voter registration lists. This, he said, tended to exclude students and younger people who moved around a lot, and are difficult to find on voter registration lists.

He told the court that it would be necessary to have some jurors who were under thirty on the panel in order that the generation gap not be a prejudicial factor.

Co-counsel Malcolm Burnstein showed that the panel scheduled to hear the Oakland Seven case was drawn from the 1966 lists, although the 1967 and 1968 lists were available when the panel was constituted. Thus, the defense attorneys argued, persons who did not vote in previous years, but who were moved to register Peace & Freedom in 1967 and 1968 would not be on the list the court was using.

With the predictability of a well-honed IBM computer, and a disarmingly pleasant smile, Judge George W. Phillips, Jr. denied the motion.

Judge Phillips, it is rumored, is considered a "liberal" as judges go, but has been hassled lately by the right-wing Oakland power structure, and is now a "scared liberal." Do you remember what scared liberals did during the McCarthy era?

When the first thirty-six prospective jurors were brought in, one could clearly see what Garry had been talking about. With one exception, they were in their late thirties, at least, and most were in their forties, fifties and sixties.

Only one looked like a possible peer of an Oakland Seven, and he turned out to be a close friend of an Oakland police captain who had given him a police version of Stop The Draft Week. He was excused.

Another prospective juror, a Mr. Frank Bellinghausen of San Leandro, attempted to disqualify himself at the outset, saying he worked for the Defense Department in Alameda, and was "awfully close

see p. 4

STEW GETS STITCH FOR EACH OF 7

by Stew Albert

A pig cracked my head open and I needed seven stitches, it happened outside the Alameda County Court House as the rain came down and the Oakland Seven on trial began.

There were about two hundred of us in the building. We were there to demand that charges against the Seven be dropped.

It was a peaceful type of protest. We cleared the aisles when directed by the pigs and tried as best we could to avoid a confrontation.

The pigs' trip was obvious. They were trying to provoke us into blowing our cool so that they could bring some sadistic shit down on our unprotected heads. They moved up and down the cleared aisles making vicious remarks and swinging their elbows into our shoulders.

One pig in particular tried to start trouble. A tall thin crew-cut ught hog with wise tight lips and eyes that burned crosses. He was an old timer at political demonstrations and he knows me very well from my own court appearances and all the Free Huey rallies.

Suddenly, without giving a reason the pigs began shoving us out of the building. It was a dangerous near murderous scene with men and women being shoved down the steps and out into the streets.

I told a plainclothesed pig to take his hands off of me because I was leaving. He replied that he was giving me guidance and proceeded to shove me down the steps. A friend grabbed the pig in an effort to restrain him. The tall thin trouble making hog saw his opportunity. He grabbed me by the throat and threw me down a flight of steps.

My friends tried to give me protection by hustling me out of the building. One pig who must be fighting a desperate battle with what's left of the human being in him warned me to get away and save myself.

A second later the tall pig who knew me cracked seven stitches into my head with his club and when I came to my friends were carrying me away.

It was cool thinking. If they hadn't gotten me off the set I would have been arrested on a charge of assaulting an officer. The pigs always try to clean up the blood we shed on the sidewalks with felony indictments.

During the Chicago Convention a pig broke my head open and the FBI has been giving me a hard time ever since.

I am no exception. The monsters who run this country are out to destroy the revolution even if they have to break open a hundred thousand heads. They are now trying to wipe out

... AND DRAGS HIM DOWN



TRY THE MAN

While the Oakland Seven are being tried at the Alameda County Courthouse, their supporters will be trying the power structure in a three-day Commission of Inquiry, in Pauley Ballroom in the ASUC Building on the Berkeley campus.

The Commission opened yesterday, January 16, with testimony from William Bennett a former member of the California Public Utilities Commission testifying about corporate lawbreaking, former state assemblyman William Stanton talking about how the law is really made, and Joe Blum, editor of The Movement giving evidence about upper class crime.

Howard Zinn who was to have testified Saturday on the response to repression notified the Commission on Tuesday that he will be unable to attend. He is going to the inauguration demonstration in Washington, D.C. instead.

The panel also heard a tape-recorded message to the Oakland Seven from Huey P. Newton, the Minister of Defense of the

Oakland Seven. It would help the pigs if a bashed scalp kept people away from the court house. It's much easier to work an injustice when nobody is around.

I intend to keep picketing the place and trying to help my brothers. The thing about a broken head is that in the movement it gets to be a familiar enemy and then it no longer frightens you.

Black Panther Party.

Unfortunately, this event occurred after BARB press time. It will be covered in next week's issue. The Commission resumes today with testimony from Tom Hayden, William Domhoff, author of "WHO RULES AMERICA?", and Ramparts editors David Welsh and David Horowitz.

The Commission will start at 11 a.m. and take a two hour break at 1 p.m. so radicals, left-liberals, conspirators, pinkos and fellow travelers can picket Ronnie Reagan and his Regents meeting at University Hall (University & Oxford Streets) on the campus.

The full Commission of Inquiry schedule for Friday and Saturday follows.

The members of the Commission are: Donald Duncan, Todd Gitlin, David Hilliard, Andrew Kopkin, William Kornhauser, Franz Schurmann, and Terence Hallinan.)

FRIDAY, January 17: 11-1 and 3-5 p.m.

Sketch of the day's arguments followed by testimony by Peter Dale Scott, UC prof. co-author The Politics of Escalation; Orville Schell co-editor The China Reader; Tom Hayden; Jeffrey Schevitz; Barry Silverman, ILWU; G. William Domhoff UC prof. Santa Cruz, author Who Rules America; David Welsh, Ramparts; David Horowitz, Ramparts.

Films throughout the day will include: Hanoi Martes 13 (Cuban) Why Vietnam (by the Pentagon), a

see p. 21

RESISTANCE SPEAKS

the Man cried BLOOD!
— easy saluted the
Starry Shouldered Cidest One,
do You want a nigger?
him and more
I want a war.

you are familiar of course
with the yellow peril?
Hiroshima wasn't enough
now they talk
of freedom?

Is there no love
left for AMERICA!!!
God Bless...
You and you:
numbers in the
billions. A Hero
named 47-76-44-1048,
make the world
safe for Dominoes.

burn the village
but look out behind you
the enemy are
the people.
Imagine! Napalming draft files.
Kill Them!

another body bag.
we took, no — he gave,
his life for our Asian brothers.
killed by a goddamn gook.

it must be nice to die for your country.
...i wish i had one.

fuckfuckfuckfuck
THE DRAFT
fuckfuckfuckfuck
THE MAN
fuck these cards
I AM FREE

BLACK CHALLENGE MAY BE THE SPARK ON BERKELEY CAMPUS

"MASTER (MANAGERS), KNOW THAT THE SLAVES WILL WAIT NO LONGER!"

The deadline is today, Friday, Jan. 17th.

The Afro-American Student Union on the Berkeley campus has issued the above warning as the close of an angry open letter to the administration.

"In short," the bitter message states, "WE ARE ASKING FOR A COMPLETELY AUTONOMOUS DEPARTMENT OF BLACK STUDIES TO BE WHOLLY CONTROLLED BY BLACK PEOPLE," (all emphasis in original).

"For details on how this department will function questioners

may refer to the Proposal for Black Studies of May, 1968."

The letter, printed on page one of Wednesday's campus newspaper, notes that the program has been in administrative limbo for nine months.

"The program proposed was well conceived and left few questions unanswered regarding its nature." The letter continues, "Those who oppose the proposed department have in fact, been unable to produce any REASONABLE criticism."

But no results were forthcoming, says AASU.

"We have nothing but regret that such tact and patience did not result in a positive response to a just demand. After all, we were only asking for a small part of what we and our parents paid for a long time ago.

"But what took place during the nine months that we waited is truly appalling;

"A white man who claimed that he understood created his own proposal for Black Studies;

"Other white men (with good intentions, they will tell you), have started to look for OUR faculty for us;

"The Political Science Department turned down a proposed Black Studies course on Racism, Colonialism, and Apartheid and one week later granted tenure to a racist that the racist University of Kentucky would not have.

"A student strike, led by white radicals, failed when black students injected the issue of racism.

"And the AFT, obviously suffering from a bad case of internal racism, refused to back and support an attack on the same.

"It is now crystal clear that the nine month waiting period was a gift to the enemy. But all may be assured that this is a mistake that black students will never make again.

"There will not be any more meetings.

"There will not be any more friendly talks.

"There will not be any more explaining.

"There is nothing left to negotiate, so

"There will be no negotiating."

Since copies of the Proposal for Black Studies "... are now scattered all over the Berkeley campus ... we therefore assume that everyone knows by now what black students are asking for," the open letter reads.

A demonstration has been scheduled Friday by a coalition of student radical groups at the Berkeley meeting of the UC Board of Regents.

Though the leaflet calling the rally was issued before the AASU defied, it is possible the two issues will merge.

The demonstration, at 1:00 PM at University Hall, Oxford and University Sts., is, according to the leaflet, to "demand the right to watch the Regents screw you." It notes that the Regents in Berkeley meet in a small room to which only about 20 student spectators may gain access, unlike at other campuses.

The leaflet is subtitled "Meet your overlords."

KEY CASE FOR EXILES IN CANADA

Is the Canadian government preparing to deport draft evaders back into Tricky Dick's already overflowing cells?

The case of Robert Sherwood presently being heard in Toronto may show what is to come down. The Canadian government claims Sherwood a member of the Workers League violated the Immigration Act by not stating his arrest record upon entering the Dominion.

"Prime Minister Trudeau is moving against activists because he fears social unrest spilling over the border," Jeff Goldstein, a comrade of Sherwood told BARB. "The US is probably working together with the Canadian government on this case."

Goldstein is in the Bay Area to get aid for Sherwood. In New York a committee has already been set up to help fight the Canadian clamp-down.

"As far as we know he is the first American they've tried to deport for political reasons," Goldstein said. He urges people to write letters to Trudeau in Ottawa condemning his repressive moves.

Upon entry into Canada Sherwood failed to report he was convicted and fined \$25 for civil rights demonstrations in Chicago in 1963 and 1965.

"These are misdemeanors, not felonies and there is also a question if they are constitutional," Goldstein told BARB. He noted that Martin Luther King and Dick Gregory were arrested in the same civil rights school boycott campaigns.

In 1965 Sherwood had told his draft board he was a Trotskyist and openly urged the victory of the National Liberation Front in Vietnam. The draft didn't touch him. But in 1967 he was declared delinquent by his Indianapolis Board for not reporting a change of address and called up for immediate service. Wishing to continue his political activity he and his family migrated to Canada.

What happens to him now may well decide the future of other political refugees north of the border.

VICTIM OF FEDERAL CONSPIRACY FREE

After ten years on Alcatraz, almost nine more in other federal prisons, Sobell walked out to freedom on Tuesday of this week.

Every day since his conviction on April 5, 1951, of conspiracy to commit espionage Sobell maintained his innocence. The federal government claimed he conspired with Julius and Ethel Rosenberg to give atom secrets to the Soviet Union.

For years Sobell fought in the courts against his conviction. He refused to cop out on a clemency plea, instead demanding "a pardon based on my innocence and nothing else." For years he failed. He got out this week because the point was reached in his thirty year sentence at which he could be paroled.

Sobell walked into an America littered with conspiracy trials. While he'd sat in prison, a victim of the criminal insanity in the American soul, a movement had grown to challenge that madness.

Now that movement is faced with repression through the device of the conspiracy laws. The Oakland Seven, the Moses Three and others are about to be fucked over for conspiring to commit political opposition to The Way it is in America.

Sobell was released from prison the day after the Oakland Seven went on trial for conspiracy. This one man's bitter fate symbolizes where it will be at in this country for all those who dissent if the people don't get together now to turn the screw on conspiracy.

ANGER SO FAIR

"Seeds planted long ago are starting to bloom," Manuel Gomez leader of Cal State MASC told BARB this week. "It's beautiful. People have awakened and are angry, justly so."

Blacks have been in the forefront of the struggle for revolutionary change on most of the state's campuses but at 2 campuses in Hayward Chicanos are leading the way.

Last week the Mexican American Student Council (MASC) at Cal State put forth demands for an education relevant to the community's needs. Tuesday Chicago students at Chabot College, a junior college in Hayward, set down their demands for improved education for Mexican-Americans.

"We're not asking for money or land, but for our soul back," an old Chicano community member said in Spanish at Tuesday's passionate Board of Trustees meeting for Chabot College.

That whites were more concerned about broken windows than the broken spirits of oppressed Chicanos was a sore point stressed by other community spokesmen.

The Chabot Chicano Student Union (CSU) presented six demands

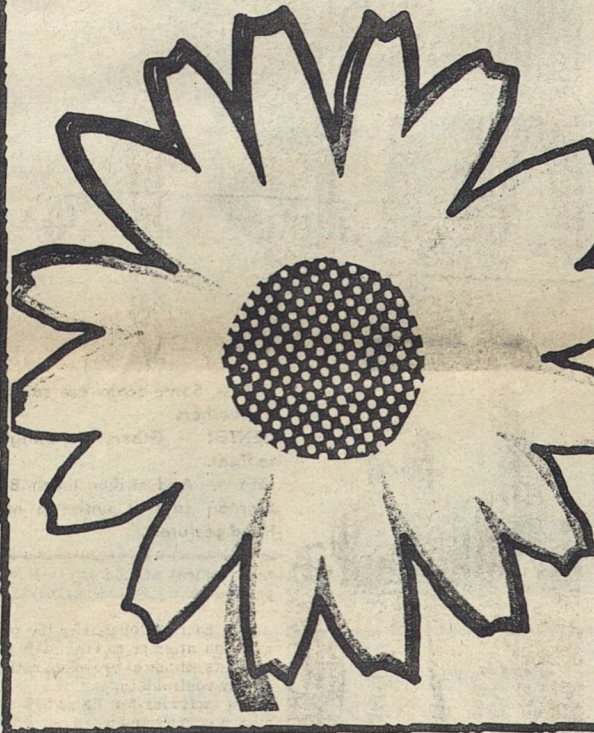
to the Trustees. These include: the hiring of Mexican-American administrators, a Chicano coordinator for the school's readiness program, courses in Mexican-American history and culture, and the hiring of more faculty members. The Trustees said they would reply by January 28.

The city of Hayward is 40 percent Mexican-American, yet with 11,000 students at Chabot only a small percentage is Chicano. The same is true at Cal State.

The eight demands by MASC given to president Ellis E. McCune of Cal State are as yet unmet.

"We'll test the good will of McCune for the last time," Gomez said. At BARB press time the Chicanos are holding a rally on the campus. After the rally a press conference is set where MASC will announce the formation of a Council of Mexican-American Affairs, which will try to implement the 7 other demands of the Chicano community.

"McCune talks in generalities and nice words," Gomez said, "if he doesn't respond positively to this, the struggle will have to assume a different direction."



BEHIND BARN

A battle for existence has come to a head in the little Santa Cruz County town of Scotts Valley.

On one side is the establishment led by a morality spouting Baptist preacher, on the other a hip rock psychologist aided by the Beatles.

For over two years Rev. Glenon Culwell has been trying to drive his neighbor out of the town. The neighbor is Leon Tabory, a bearded clinical psychologist who runs The Barn, a community center where many rock bands have played on their way up to recognition.

Last week it appeared the preacher might be succeeding in his unchristianlike mission. Hassled by legal fees Tabory has been unable to meet his payments and the Barn is scheduled to go up for auction next month. Then help came from the Beatles.

After Tabory sought aid from Apple, a telegram arrived from London along with the "Magical Mystery Tour." He is putting on benefits this weekend to raise the money to retain The Barn.

"I'm extremely encouraged the Beatles will help," Tabory told BARB. "I'll do what is right and things will work out. Love will prevail." Quite a contrast from the approach his neighbor takes.

"Beatniks are undesirable anywhere, especially in this rural

church community," Tabory's neighborly preacher let it be known when the psychiatrist bought the Barn in 1966.

Ever since then there has been constant harassment, Tabory explained. The town passed an emergency ordinance to prevent him from holding dances at the former community center. The ordinance states no entertainment shall take place within 200 feet of residentially zoned land. The Baptist Church is zoned as residential. Several times Tabory has been arrested for having private parties in his place.

"Yet the church shows Walt Disney films every week," Tabory said in noting the double standard the establishment uses in Scotts Valley.

Those who want to retain the Barn as a cultural oasis in the midst of uptight straights are urged to attend the Magical Mystery Tour. It will be shown Sunday at the Straight Theater on Haight Street at 8 p.m. The last show will be at 2 a.m.

In Santa Cruz the film can be seen Friday at the Rio Theater from 1 to 6 p.m. In San Jose at McCabe Hall Friday 8 to 12 p.m. Sunday afternoon it will be in Fresno. The admission fee is \$2 or \$2.50 for love and the Beatles.

PLASTIC JUDGE FOR 7

from p. 3
to our boys doing their duty in Vietnam."

After some artful coaching by prosecutor Lowell Jensen (of Huey Newton fame) Bellinghausen realized that there was a game being played, and declared that yes, he could be impartial, and only judge the case on the evidence, although he was against people who "took the law in their own hands."

When Garry asked him if he had ever heard of the Judgment of Nuremberg, and the duty of citizens to oppose crimes by their own governments, Judge Phillips protested that Garry was "badgering" the juror. Garry retorted that Phillips' statement was an act of misconduct. He was then allowed to ask the question.

"I don't know nothing about no Nuremberg," Bellinghausen finally replied. The Judge refused to see anything prejudicial in Bellinghausen and he was tentatively allowed to remain on the jury.

So it went, Garry and co-counsel Burnstein and Richard Hodge questioning jurors on their political beliefs and attitudes about the war and the draft. There were some interesting responses.

One woman, who admitted disliking long haired persons because they were "creepy-looking" was excused, as was an old man who declared, "these people are conspiring to overthrow the government, the country, and the police force."

Jensen made a valiant attempt to convince the gentleman that he was indeed unprejudiced towards the Oakland Seven, but the old man kept insisting they should be locked up, so there little even the DA could do.

At one point in the proceedings, a correspondent for a national magazine scribbled on his note pad, "It is the right of every American to be tried by a jury of his class enemies."

Later however, two men did avow their opposition to the Vietnam war. One termed the war "unjust" and "inhuman" and said, "I don't believe I could condemn these people." He was challenged by Jensen and excused. A second man stated, "If it hadn't been for Vietnam, these people wouldn't be here." He condemned what has been called "selective prosecutions." He too was excused.

It will be a long trial. Six to eight weeks at least. It would be worthwhile to go down to the Courthouse on 12th & Fallon in Oakland, and see the judicial system malfunction first hand. The Oakland Seven like to see friendly faces. You will want to see Charles F. Garry work out. Court convenes at 9:45 a.m. and 1:45 p.m., Mondays through Thursdays. The trial is on the third floor.

There will be another support demonstration next Monday, January 20th at 9:15 at the courthouse. For further information, or if you want to help the Seven, call 845-6123.

SERVICE?

When our mail to Hungary and Germany came back, marked "Service Suspended," we wondered if the cold war had heated up.

"No," reassured a postal clerk. "Just a longshoreman's strike on the east coast. No sea mail gets through to Europe for a while, but you can still use airmail."

Neither rain, nor sleet, nor???

FINAL CROAK

The Party is dead, Long Live The Party!

The Alameda County Peace and Freedom Party, that is. It's own Central Committee declared it dead and called for its resurrection at a meeting Jan. 5th.

The convention takes place February 1 at Berkeley Fellowship Unitarian Church at Cedar and Bonita.

Emphasis is being placed on programs and not structure. Eight committees will present reports on various actions necessary and possible.

The convention will be open to all except those registered in other parties. Re-registration will be available at the door.

STRIKERS RIGHT ON

By Phineas Israeli

Victory walks the picket line at SF State.

Scab attendance on Monday and Tuesday shrank to a mere fifteen per cent.

Less than half of the faculty appeared in classrooms.

The courage of the student pickets has proved greater than the brutality of the uniformed pigs.

And the AFT professors are still out on strike, despite the threats of arrest and loss of jobs.

Even Robert Smith, ex-president of the college, joined the AFT picket line on Monday. Smith tuned the press in to the fact that he was on the line, but the media suppressed that fact from their 'objective accounts' of the news.

The Administration at State is up against the wall, impotent as a castrated pig. Last week Hayakawa tried to divide the Third World Liberation Front against itself. He failed.

On Tuesday Roger Alvarado put the lie to mass media reports that negotiations were underway between the TWLF and Hayakawa, and that there was a split within the TWLF between moderates and radicals. -- especially Jerry Blount --

Alvarado told BARB that the people Hayakawa inked to in his presidential sty were not authorized to speak for any of the striking students. Only the central committee of the TWLF, he went on, can speak for the Front.

And the commitment of the committee members stays solid down the line -- no negotiations, the theft demands are non-negotiable.

BARB mentioned to Alvarado reports printed in the SF Chronicle claiming a split within the Front. "You know what their slant is and why," Alvarado replied.

Of the people who got involved in the unauthorized discussions with Hayakawa, Alvarado said: "We're not mad at anyone. But we're glad we stopped them when we did. They took some liberties they shouldn't have, and it could have meant alot more."

As one BSU leader told BARB, "There are no moderates in the Front."

The political repression and physical brutalization of the striking students continued on Tuesday.

Just before one o'clock the pigs surrounded the heart of the picket line and began to move in to arrest Bridges Randall, a BSU leader.

It took the pigs nearly an hour to make the bust. A group of students formed a mass of flesh with Randall tucked somewhere inside it. As the paddy wagon stood foolishly by, the pigs deployed and

redeployed their helmeted columns. Spotters mounted the roof of the nearest classroom building. Reels of red squad flickers were shot.

But Randall couldn't be gobbled up quickly.

Inevitably, the pigs took their frustration out on the people. Beating girls seemed to be the order of the day.

BARB saw one chick brought into the medical station at Ecumenical House who had been clubbed on the head. The medics sat her down for an examination. But the desk was moving, she said.

Her first name was Suzy, she couldn't say her last. Two of the medical team rushed her to the hospital.

Casualties at the end of the incident numbered perhaps a dozen. As BARB heard one doctor in



photo by Bill Paul

Roger Alvarado.

How many would-be strikers have been frightened off by this pattern of intimidation no one can say. But not enough for the pigs to win.

The students striking at SF State have suffered unbelievably. As one nurse told BARB, "The police violence here has really blown a lot of kids' minds."

But each day they return by the hundreds to Holloway and Nineteenth to move on with the struggle.

The pigpen rolls up, the ominous columns appear about them. The student respond with a quickening, defiant chant of On Strike Shut It Down! The pigs wag their clubs and move in still further, beating a few kids along the way.

Caught in a wedge of blue-uniformed brutality, the students chorus switches to On Strike Fuck The Pigs! On Strike Fuck The Pigs!

And now the students believe that victory will be theirs. Their strike cannot be broken, their fifteen demands cannot be negotiated, the trustees and puppet Hayakawa must be the ones to bend, to kneel to the will of the people.

BARB rapped with a picketing professor who is not only a leader of the AFT but also has a solid name among the striking students. This professor told BARB he believes that the students will win.

The AFT strike cannot be broken, he said, despite whatever decisions are made in court against the union. The Administration will not dare to fire any of the strik-

ing professors, nor can it achieve anything for its purposes by using the pigs to brutalize the professors as has been done to the students.

Nobody knows what the Administration will do, he went on, and this is because Hayakawa and his like don't know what to do. They are helpless to break the strike.

Morale among the AFT is high, our professor felt. Moreover, on his trips through the campus he could find few faculty members at work.

And if the next Hayakawa tactic is to use the handing in of fall semester grades to punish the

FLASH!

A bomb was found 25 feet from Hayakawa's office Thursday afternoon.

Bomb squad experts from the Presidio were called to dismantle it.

The bomb was in a 8 by 2 inch lead pipe in the Administration Building lobby by a phone booth.

striking students, then the professors will counter by handing in grades for the strikers.

There was a cool bit of symbolism at State on Tuesday. During the 1:00 p.m. action an armored truck drove up Nineteenth Avenue and stopped for a red light. Alongside it the SFPD surrounded the students, flailed away at the students. The two images tripped together like pools of burning wax.

If the students don't win at State, then welcome to the University of Wells Fargo.



photo by Bill Paul

TOP -- Some scabs are sadder than others

CENTER -- Others are uptight to fight.

LEFT -- And striker teach Bill Stanton says it with an off-hand gesture.



the medical station say, "It was just another day at San Francisco State."

The bust of Randall by the pigs were an attempt to intimidate the students, if not to provoke another bloody confrontation.

The warrant for Randall's arrest was outstanding. They could have busted him any time in the morning or at night, at home or on the street. But they saved it for one o'clock at SF State. The same was true of Monday's bust of

NO MERCY FOR MEDICS

by Phineas Israeli

When the shit flies at SF State not even the medics count as innocent bystanders.

"All of my nurses have been hit, clubbed on the head," Dr. Dick Fein, organizer of the medical team, told BARB this week. "Cops will run up, bash them on the ass with a club and then start laughing."

Fein is on the executive committee of the Medical Committee on Human Rights. This is the organization which provides the doctors, nurses and medical supplies to treat the wounded at State.

On Dec. 3 of last year Fein got his ass kicked in by the pigs. "I was attempting to help a black student who was bleeding down his head," Fein recalls. "I wanted to try to dress his bleeding wound before they put him in the paddy wagon."

Dr. Fein tried to get permission from the cops around the paddy wagon to treat the wounded student. One of the police yelled, "Get that motherfucking doctor," Fein told BARB.

"Six of them jumped on me, pushed me into the bushes, kicked me in the balls, and rammed a

club into my stomach."

Dr. Fein received his worst injuries in the area of his kidneys. For twenty-four hours after the beating he pissed blood as well as urine.

Of course, the Medical Committee had been promised immunity from such assaults during meetings held last summer with the police. But pigs don't keep their word.

The medics have set up shop in the Ecumenical House, across the street from the campus. Several times their room has been invaded by the pigs. Searches were conducted of the medics' bags. Presumably the SFPD was looking for some of those evil drugs the outside agitators were hopping up on.

As insurance against police seizure of medications and/or medics on phony narcotic charges, Dr. Fein is the only one who carries medications in his bag.

One student was nearly killed at State in December, Dr. Fein told BARB. The cat was clubbed badly by the pigs, and then they prevented any of the medics from getting to him. Instead of allowing him to be treated, they stashed the wounded student in the library. He was discovered there over an

hour later and rushed to the hospital. There his life was saved, but the doctors had to cut out his spleen to do it.

Dr. Fein remarked to us that he is surprised there haven't been any skull fractures. "There have been huge lacerations," he said, "and a lot of broken ribs."

Most of the wounded were "clubbed, maced, or hurt while running from police sweeps," he went on.

Not all of the student casualties are a result of police violence, Dr. Fein pointed out. "Some of the blue armband people beat up striking students."

The doctor told us in particular about chicks who'd had their noses broken by these Joe College porkers.

BARB asked Dr. Fein how he accounts for the police violence. "A significant number of the police are completely out of control," he replied. "Their violence is a personal thing directed at personal grievances."

The head medic rapped about the ways in which the pigs make their victims suffer after they've been busted. "We've had two cases of people who were coughing up blood from their lungs and were



photo by Bill Paul

HOW PIGS TRY TO SAP STRIKE

By Art Gottlieb

The State of California is busy on all fronts trying to infiltrate and pick off the leadership of the now three month-old strike at San Francisco State.

Jerry Varando, BSU leader, told BARB, "The FBI and Hayakawa are recruiting moderate blacks to enact a coup d'etat on the Black Student Union Central Committee. They are arresting all the original strike leaders and replacing them with the bourgeoisie."

He specifically mentioned a sister that was being set up by Hayakawa and the Administration at State.

This goes along with the line of Captain Jack McIntyre, the chief pig of San Francisco State operations: "We recognize the grievances at San Francisco State but are not going to deal with the militants. We will only talk with the moderate students that really want an education."

Meanwhile on the picket lines, agents of Reagan's State Police, a security organization for the State of California, have also been busy. An AFT picket captain called two sergeants over to report the harassment of pickets on Thursday.

Some men had been taking pictures and hassling individual AFT strike leaders. None of these men wore any type of press ID. All had cameras and a hefty bulge in their Hart Schaffner and Marx suits. The sergeant looked at them; the men smiled, then walked away.

Terry Schmitt, of UPI, later told newsmen that they were, "State police from Sacramento. I think they have something to do with the State Attorney General's Office. Yesterday, the one with the glasses was standing with his handcuffs on the outside of his shirt."

Alioto's pigs are also there in their wingtips and 'good American boy' jackets and windbreakers. They are there to spot rock throwers but have also been acting as provocateurs. A brother said, "I saw these cats push people into pigs as they came on. These hogs are being spotted and the people will take care of them."

Straight newsmen even got up-tight the other day. According to the Oakland Tribune, there is a "National Syndicated News" ser-



photo by Bill Paul

STRIKERS SAW this man raise and lower his zipper like a signal. They felt he was spying. Note bulge over hip.

vice at State that carries guns and handcuffs instead of cameras and tape recorders.

Harvey York, Chief of Public Relations at State, questioned the "NSN" newsmen and one admitted being a state narc. "Apparently," said York, "the other two are agents also." A police sergeant then retrieved their press credentials.

The 'straights' have checked into NSN but "newsmen were unable to find any evidence that it is a legitimate newsgathering firm," according to the Tribune.

Watch Out! Due process is out to get EVERYBODY'S Mamma!!

WRIGHT BUT SO RONG

As predicted by BARB before Christmas, the day of the secret police and unmarked cars has arrived at SF State.

Last week, three "plainclothesmen, dressed as student-strikers, wisked away a student in a ready-parked car so fast that nobody knew what had happened," the press reported, then let it go at that.

This is the way to tell a cop "dressed as a student." Their hair is crew-cut, their ears stick out (actually!) like professional football players, and their tight-fitting jeans make them look bowlegged (which they usually are).

Also, many of them have beer-bellies that hang over. In short, they look like gorillas.

DICK JOHNSON
INSURANCE
TH5-3941
1503 Shattuck Avenue

100 STAMPS
ONLY **25¢**
(OR 500 FOR \$1.00)
DON'T YOU GO UNHEARD!
KABOO OF CALIFORNIA
30 X 867, DEPT. 206
SAN FRANCISCO, 94101

ROGER CALKINS COME HOME!



(Photo taken Sept., 1956)

ANYONE KNOWING THE WHEREABOUTS OF ROGER CALKINS, MISSING SINCE SEPT., 1956, PLEASE CONTACT HIS MOTHER IN KANSAS CITY.

handcrafted jewelry



bob jefferson

3054 Telegraph Berkeley 848-1575

WIGS, MOUSTACHES & SIDEBURNS

We specialize in cutting and styling Long Hair.

THE HAIR-UM

771-7050 • 465 O'FARRELL ST. • 771-7050

COME OUT AND HELP YOUR KIDS

Mrs. Elizabeth Greer, of the East Bay Strike Support Committee was at SF State Tuesday when the Tac Squad went after the people surrounding Bridges Randall.

She was not injured when the pigs had their fun, but that was only because they were so selective in choosing their victims young.

"I saw a young girl standing right in front of me beaten down to the ground," Mrs. Greer told BARB Wednesday night. "They moved in on the people surrounding Randall, and the girl was in the way. One moment she was in front of me, and the next all I could see was blue uniforms swinging over her."

Mrs. Greer felt "it wouldn't happen if more parents, more community people had been out there that day on the picket lines."

"We have got to get people to go out there and see for themselves what is happening," she said, "and if enough of them see, then maybe they can stop it from happening again."

About 55 independent groups within the Community Strike Support Coalition have vowed to keep up their support of the students and their demands, and on any day of the week, their members can be seen out at State on the lines.

That's a pretty encouraging thing to hear about some of the older generation, for a change. -- K.W.

MAYBE THEY'LL STRIKE

"We were appropriated the money for overtime three weeks ago and we haven't seen a penny of it," a Tac Squad sergeant told BARB while on the lines at San Francisco State.

BARB asked another cop if he knew that the eleven weeks' back pay came to \$280,000. "Hell, yeah, did they say whether we're going to get paid or not?"

"These men are working three and four hours a day overtime and their wives are getting fed up," the sergeant told BARB. "If the city thinks it has problems now, just wait until the wives of 1800 police officers start to demonstrate."

The average cop on the line will tell you of his high morale but won't comment on the report of CBS that his buddies are calling in sick when asked to go on overtime.

Get it together now guys. "ON STRIKE - SHUT IT DOWN."



Mustaches Beards Mod Wigs Sideburns



HANSEN-FONTANA HAIRGOODS
230 POWELL ST.
982-6934



TWO PLAINCLOTHES PIGS drag striker off. Note beard and cap of one and Third World fez of other. Get'em for impersonating people? photo by Bill Paul

MEDICS ON THE LINE

from p. 5 refused a doctor until they were bailed out."

"We're also very concerned about people who are beaten en route to jail. We've had cases where there wasn't a mark on the students when they got into the paddy wagons, and they were really battered when they got out."

Dr. Fein also told us that George Gorner, the campus Troubadour, "was denied medicine in jail which was crucial to his health."

The medics were invited to State

HAPPY HAYA

Despite his role in the current struggle at State, S. I. Hayakawa's academic reputation remains unbesmirched. "Hayakawa certainly is a cunning linguist," one student told BARB, tongue in cheek.

by the Third World Liberation Front in December and they've been there ever since. The team is composed of several doctors who rotate their duties at the battlefront, several nurses and a

group of young people who are good at first aid.

All wear white coats and helmets with the red cross symbol, all suffer daily, all return daily, and all are volunteers.

"We have two special duty nurses on the team," Dr. Fein said, "and they consider San Francisco State so sick that they're out there every day since this thing began in early December."

The Medical Committee on Human Rights is not fresh on the scene. They began doing the humanitarian thing with the civil rights movement in the South during the early sixties.

"Then we expanded to include protest against the war," Dr. Fein said, "and protest against human inequalities everywhere."

Their work is financed completely by donations. For the duration of the struggle at State the medics need medical supplies, "particularly gauze bandages and things like that," Dr. Fein told BARB.

"We really need money and supplies," he also told us.

Contributions can be sent to Dr. Fein at 84 Peralta, San Francisco.

(IS) INFORMED SOURCES ... WILLARD BAIN NOVEL ... AD RUNNING

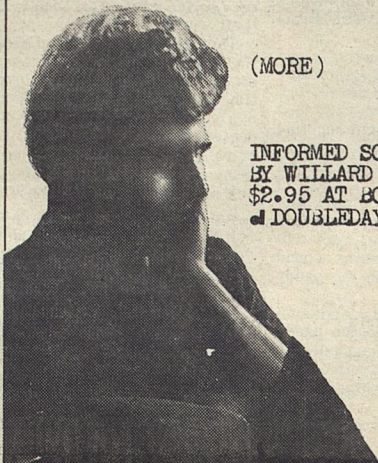
ROBIN THE COCK ... RUMORED LEADER OF THE PERIPHERAL UNDERGROUND ... KILLED BY OVERDOSE OF CLICHE' ...

NY DESK (13745KR) ... SORT OF A NOVEL, THAT IS HIS FIRST. THAT IS ALL THE INFORMATION WE HAVE, AND FRANKLY ...

NEW YORK, NOW (DDAY) ... SENIOR EDITORS EXPRESSED DISMAY AT THIS NEW PUBLISHING TREND AND COULD ONLY SAY ...

(MORE)

INFORMED SOURCES, BY WILLARD BAIN \$2.95 AT BOOKSTORES • DOUBLEDAY



771-7050 • 465 O'FARRELL ST. • 771-7050

BLUE NOSE SNIFFS OUT SICK HIPS

by Ernie Barry

How would you feel if you were a physician or intern at a hospital where one of the registrars tried to keep out patients who were black or hip like possibly you?

Such a situation exists at Presbyterian Hospital and Medical Center in the upper class Pacific Heights area of San Francisco. There are literally dozens of radical black and hip white and black M.D.s and lab technicians on the staff.

And there is also a blue meanie registrar of the Outpatient Department at Presbyterian. On New Year's Eve Day this registrar discriminated against this writer when I sought medical aid.

I walked into the outpatient clinic that day at 3 p.m. and as I started to speak to the clinic's receptionist I was interrupted by a woman I later learned was the registrar.

"What do you want?" she said as she condescendingly looked over my hip clothes.

"Hi. I'd like to get an examination. I have a flu-type condition."

"You'll have to go to General Hospital. The city hospital. The doctors here all left at one."

"Oh. Well, I'll go up to Emergency then."

"Emergency has just closed. You have to go to General Hospital."

"I can pay. I only came here because I'm not able to locate a private physician. All the ones I've called have already left their offices."

"I said it's closed."

Dead silence. My companion, Jere Yochim, and two other witnesses, the cashier and the receptionist, stare at the registrar.

All four of us knew the emergency room at Presbyterian is open 24 hours a day every day of the year. Surely that registrar does too as she has been admitting patients at the hospital for 12 years according to a young staff member and BARB reader I later talked with.

"She turned away another person earlier. She told him too Emergency was closed."

The person was a poor looking black man.

A few minutes after I was told the hospital's Emergency Room was closed I visited it, and was examined by a doctor after a 15-minute wait.

Three days later I visited the blue meanie at the clinic and confronted her with my notes of the above conversation. When I said I wrote for BARB she became defensive and stated she was only "suggesting" the distant city hospital as a choice.

My informant on the staff: "People have to realize the power these people have. And when they use it improperly they have to go."

HIPPY HILL ALL READY TO BLOOM

"Smoke dope for Shiva. Come with us to Hippy Hill, right away! Marijuana communion!"

Most people didn't believe the shouting preachers who marched up foggy Haight Street Jan. 12, but a goodly number came along anyway. No fuzz.

High up on the hill in SF's Golden Gate Park, the congregation sat on grass to share joints and wine. When rain got serious they migrated to the porch of Sharon House, where a minister led 32 persons in HARE KRISHNA chant.

Blonde witch Karen, age 16, declined the sacrament because "It unleashes all my powers -- which is frightening."

Then a rooster crowed, to the delight of the trippers.

Services will be held every Sunday, 1:00 PM, at Hippy Hill by the Shiva Fellowship of the Neo-American Church.

'HI, BILL.' 'HI, PIG'

"I've objected to their unlawful tactics, so now they're trying to put me out of business," big Bill Miller told BARB this week. He was rapping about the harassment he has been receiving from the Berkeley cops over the past months.

Miller, a Berkeley mainstay since the FSM and VDC days presently owns The Store on the 2400 block of Telly. The police have been doing their utmost to close down his shop of "goodies" and knickknacks, Miller claims.

"Watch out for your health" they tell me," burly Bill said. One cop offered to take off his gun and go around the corner to have it out. I won't fight any trained kil-

ler. The last time I lost 13 teeth," he said.

"However, I'll take them on in an IQ test," Miller added. "I didn't finish high school, but I bet I could win over any of them."

Besides veiled threats, Bill says, the cops interfere with business by loitering in and around his shop. On weekends, as many as 4 cops stand blocking his windows from pedestrians and intimidate people going into the shop. They refuse to move even when asked politely, Bill charged.

Wednesday, Miller was given a jaywalking ticket while 50 other "lawbreakers" were ignored, he claimed. The day before his truck was ticketed for being in a com-

mercial zone even though it has commercial plates. "They harass me every chance they have," he said.

Miller is obviously angry about the cops on the Avenue. He wants them removed. "The problem can be cured if the Sather Gate Business Association endorses their removal. Their business is also hurt by intimidation of people on the street. The stores that refuse to cooperate should be spot picketed," Miller told BARB.

The cops are treating him on a first-name basis, Miller said. But he doesn't go for that. "Every time the cops call me by my first name, 'Bill,' I call them by their first name - 'Pig!'"

BIG BILL EYEBALLS THE FOE



OLOMPALI HASSELED

MEANIES' DOUBLE WHAMMY

by Jon Jacobson

The Blue Meanies are out to get the hip and happy inhabitants of Rancho Olompali.

Undaunted by the love the Chosen Family commune showed invading marks last week, scores of armed agents returned to the sprawling ranch Tuesday night supposedly again looking for drugs.

"Upright people are afraid of us," Carol Lee Garret, a yoga teacher for the Family told BARB this week. "They feel we're a threat to their society."

When federal, state and county narks busted the commune Wednesday January 8 and arrested ten people on possession charges the Family greeted them with songs and chants. "Our love rubbed off just like in the Yellow Submarine," one communitard said. "One of the (police) matrons was even crying."

Tuesday there was no joy or warmth toward the unrepentant invaders. Five people were arrested after hours of search of the ranch. According to members of the Family, work tools, photos, slides, components of a light show and some money were missing after the cops left.

Rancho Olompali is located 2 miles north of Novato (population 30,000) in Marin County. Started by Don McCoy, a turned on businessman, it has been in operation quietly for about a year.

At first McCoy paid the \$1000 monthly rent on the 690 acre ranch. But a court order brought by McCoy's father-in-law has prevented the former businessman from spending any more money on the commune. Now costs are met by the Deja-Vu Foundation operated by Bob McKendrick.

"We have a nucleus here of a new way of life," McKendrick

says. "Eventually we want to become self-sufficient and reduce dependence on outside money." Members of the Commune told BARB a leather shop, a jewelry shop, a potters workshop and a school are already in operation at Olompali.

"A year ago we didn't even like each other, now we love each other," McKendrick said of the 55 members of the Chosen Family. "We have something here that others would do well to imitate."

At present the commune is closed to membership, but he suggested other people get together with friends and start their own thing, "founded on enjoyment of life, not material things."

A huge 23 room mansion with a swimming pool serves as the center for the commune. It is full of passageways, mess tables, fireplaces, soft rugs, running children and cats. In addition, there are numerous cottages, a barn, and even several tents on the sycamore clustered estate.

There are also about 20 horses for the children, numerous fowls, dogs and one turkey. "We don't have any livestock because there is nobody here who would agree to be a butcher," Jack van Ellen, the moustached jeweler of the commune, explained.

While showing me around the ranch van Ellen, in a cowboy hat to ward off the rain, talked about the first bust. "They're probably still prowling around," he said.

Over a hundred fuzz carrying shotguns took part in the invasion, van Ellen said. "What makes me mad," he said, "is the claim hard stuff was found here. If that's true I would leave."

Van Ellen admitted that probab-

ly some pot is used and brought on by the ranch, "but there is no dealing in drugs here," he said adamantly. "The agents claimed to be looking for an acid making machine. That's absurd."

Among those arrested in last week's bust was Cecile Korte, a former Dominican nun who teaches at the commune's "Not School" for the 20 children living at Olompali.

"We want to educate the children here to be totally free," Jim Kimmel, a former teacher at Novato High School, said.

Talking about education at the ranch he said the children learn what they want when they want to. "There are no grades given. Grades are actually degrading," he said. While teaching in Novato he gave all A's to his students.

The prevailing outlook on the commune seems to be one of love and enjoyment of life, each member being creative in his own way. Yet the outside world won't let the Chosen Family alone.

"They've contradicted their own constitution by not allowing us life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness in our own way," Walter Doyle, a young member of the commune observed sadly.

THE YEAR TO LOVE IT?

Should the Sexual Freedom League endorse pot?

At their business meeting Jan. 22, SFL founder Rev. Jefferson Fuck Poland will introduce a resolution favoring legalization of "all aphrodisiacs, including marijuana."

He claims "Aphrodisiacs are useful to many persons in relax-

STUDENTS JOIN OIL STRIKERS

by Jerry Popkin

RICHMOND, CAL.-- Three student members of SDS were arrested while picketing Standard Oil Company's Richmond Refinery Monday morning.

Two members of the striking Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers union were busted the same day, including union international representative Andy Anderson.

In all, more than twenty students braved the rain and the cold to walk the line between 7:30 and 8:30 in the morning. A court injunction has limited the number of union pickets at any one entrance to a struck plant to 5.

It seems that students and workers are learning to respect each other more through student support for strikes. A union wife smiled at this reporter as she said, "Seems to be more of you than there is of us."

Gordon De Marco and Steve Zeltzer, both from SF State, were arrested during the student picketing, which slowed traffic entering Standard's parking lot considerably.

De Marco was charged with battery and resisting arrest during a scuffle with cops. Bail was set at \$638. Zeltzer was charged with disturbing the peace.

When SDS members arrived at the Richmond police station to try to secure the release of the two State students, police arrested a third person, Debby Reaven, of Berkeley, was charged with resisting arrest and disturbing the peace after identification by police who had been at the demonstration.

The scene at the demonstration itself proved clearly who was on which side. Four carloads of Richmond police, including at least one plainclothesman, worked closely with helmeted company officials to keep scabs and office personnel moving into the parking lot.

Company officials coached drivers as they eased their cars through the picket line. Student picketers were vocal, screaming "Scab!" at the incoming workers, and repeatedly tried to block the cars, while union pickets were more restrained.

In discussions after the demonstration, SDS members tried to draw connections between the oil strike, a nation-wide shutdown, and the student strike at San Francisco State. Workers and students also voiced bitter complaints about the behavior of "Rockefeller's cops."

Union members described the oil company's private police force. Students wore buttons supporting the union's demand for a 72-cent-an-hour wage increase. Strikers also told students how cops Maced women and children at another plant Saturday.

The cops harassed student supporters again at the Richmond police station, running identification checks on five students who had come to find out the charges against those arrested.

After the demonstration, Berkeley SDS Steering Committee member Ken Epstein told BARB:

"This is a very important strike against one of the most powerful companies in the world. Students are out supporting the just demands of the Standard Oil workers. It becomes obvious that Rockefeller's cops are trying to intimidate students and keep us and the workers from supporting each other. They certainly won't be successful."

Students who want to join the lines should contact SDS at 841-5003.

ing inhibitions or directly stimulating the genital organs, and... Marijuana facilitates sex and love by sharpening the senses and reducing inhibitions."

Only members can attend the meeting, which also will debate plans for 1969 as Clitoris Appreciation Year.

NEWS from LIBERTY RECORDS

JAZZ SALE ALL BLUENOTE

List: 5.79

3⁹⁹

per disc



Total Eclipse
Bobby Hutcherson
BST 84291



Think
Lonnie Smith
BST 84290



Caramba
Lee Morgan
BST 84289

all SOLID STATE

List: 5.79

3⁹⁹

per disc

all UNITED ARTISTS

List: 4.79

List: 5.79

3¹⁹-3⁹⁹

per disc per disc



Be Proud
Johnny Lytle
SS 18044



Traffic
UAS 6676



Promises, Promises
Orig. Broadway Cast
UAS 3⁹⁹

RICHIE HAVENS LIVE IN CONCERT AT ZELLERBACH AUD.
FRIDAY, JANUARY 17 -- 8:30 P.M. Tickets: \$2.50 and \$3.00
on sale at Discount Records

LIVE AT
BILL GRAHAM'S

FILLMORE WEST

Market
at
Van Ness



IRON BUTTERFLY

List: 4.79

2⁹⁹

This Weekend
Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun. — Jan. 16, 17, 18, 19

Iron Butterfly
James Cotton
A.B. Skhy

Next Weekend
Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun. — Jan. 16, 17, 18, 19

Credence Clearwater
Fleetwood Mac
Albert Collins



JAMES COTTON

List: 5.79

3⁶⁹

FILLMORE WEST TICKETS - 3.50 per person Fri., Sat. — 3.00 per person Thurs., Sun. — ALWAYS ON SALE AT

JUST ONE-HALF BLOCK SOUTH OF CAMPUS
BEWARE OF CHEAP IMITATIONS — WE ARE THE ONLY REAL DISCOUNT RECORDS!
2309 TELEGRAPH AVENUE, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

1/2 BLOCK FROM CAMPUS
SAN FRANCISCO — 262 SUTTER ST. • MENLO PARK — 915 EL CAMINO REAL
SAN JOSE — 99 N. REDWOOD AVENUE

HOURS: Monday thru Friday 9:30 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Saturday 9:30 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sunday 12 noon to 5

Discount records inc.

LONG PLAYING RECORDS AT A SAVING.





Satisfied

Pictured above is a subscriber to the bi-monthly magazine **Avant-Garde**. The lady has just finished reading her latest issue and, as usual, she's satisfied.

Small wonder. Reading **Avant-Garde** is quite an experience. It is total immersion in sensual pleasure. A graphic arts freak-out. Rolling nude in the snow after a sauna. A first bite of cotton candy. Dalliance in a garden of earthly delights. Somersaulting down Main Street. Love on a mink blanket. A waft of frankincense and myrrh. The tinkling of windchimes. A kiss in an elevator. An orgasm of the mind.

What makes **Avant-Garde** such a carnival of the senses? How does it differ from other magazines? The answer is threefold:

First of all, there's **Avant-Garde's** editorial policy. No other magazine pursues a policy of such *complete and absolute freedom of creative expression*. **Avant-Garde** steadfastly refuses to sacrifice creative genius on the altar of "morality" (the motto of the magazine is "Down with bluenoses, blue laws, and blue pencils"). America's writers, artists, and photographers appreciate this and bring to **Avant-Garde** the works they know other publications lack the courage to print. Thus **Avant-Garde** serves—consistently—as a showcase for the novella that is "too daring," the poem that is "too sensuous," the cartoon that is "too satirical," the reportage that is "too graphic," the opinion that is "too candid," the photograph that is "too explicit." **Avant-Garde** is proud of its reputation as the National Liberation Front of American arts and letters.

Second, **Avant-Garde** devastates readers with its mind-blowing beauty. It brings to

the printed page a transcendental new kind of high. This is achieved through a combination of pioneering printing methods and the inspiration of Lennart Anderssen, **Avant-Garde's** Creative Director (who is, incidentally, the world's foremost graphic designer).

Third, **Avant-Garde** is distinguished by the awesome talent of its contributors. No other magazine can boast such an impressive roster of artists, writers, and photographers. Not only does **Avant-Garde** feature works by such acknowledged masters as Picasso, Dali, Avedon, Miller, Ginsberg, Tynan, Updike, Roald Dahl, Rexroth, David Levine, Leonard Baskin, Bert Stern, Genet, Beckett, Sartre, Burroughs, Yevtushenko, Warhol, *et al.*, but, perhaps more important, it hunts down the wild cats who will be the literary lions of tomorrow.

In short, **Avant-Garde** is a magazine prepared by the avant-garde for the avant-garde. It's the banner of the enlightened minority.

Subscriptions to **Avant-Garde** are not cheap. They can't be. **Avant-Garde** is extremely costly to produce. It is printed by time-consuming sheet-fed gravure and offset lithography on the finest antique and coated papers. It is bound in 12-point Frankote boards for permanent preservation. It more closely resembles an expensive art folio than a magazine. Ordinarily, subscriptions sell for \$10 per year.

However, right now, while **Avant-Garde** is still in its infancy, you can order a **Special Introductory 8-Month Subscription for ONLY \$3.99!!** This is a **MERE FRACTION** of the standard price.

Moreover, if you enter your subscription

right now, you'll become a Charter Subscriber. This will entitle you to:

- Buy gift subscriptions for only \$3.99.
- Renew your own subscription for \$3.99 forever, despite any subsequent price increases.
- Start your subscription with an issue from **Avant-Garde's** first volume. *This is not to be taken lightly since early issues of high quality magazines invariably become valuable collectors' items.*

To enter your subscription, simply fill out the coupon below and mail it with \$3.99 to: **Avant-Garde**, 110 W. 40th St., New York, N.Y. 10018. But please hurry. This offer will be withdrawn automatically as soon as **Avant-Garde** reaches its circulation quota.

Then sit back and prepare to enjoy your first issue of this wildly hedonistic new magazine.

"Satisfaction" guaranteed.

Even the critics are satisfied:

- "Reality freaks, unite! Weird buffs, rejoice! **Avant-Garde** has appeared containing mind-treasures of major proportions." —San Francisco Chronicle
- "For those unafraid of being deprived and corrupted." —New Statesman
- "Its editors deserve considerable credit for having risked printing it." —Life
- "Aimed at readers of superior intelligence and cultivated taste who are interested in the arts, politics, science—and sex." —New York Times
- "An exotic literary menu...a new wild thing on the New York scene." —Encounter
- "A bawdyhouse of intellectual pleasure." —New York critic Robert Reisner

AVANT GARDE

Avant-Garde, 110 W. 40th Street, New York, N.Y. 10018

I enclose \$3.99 for an eight-month subscription to the magnificent new magazine **Avant-Garde**. I understand that I will be entitled to all Charter Subscriber privileges and that I am paying a **MERE FRACTION** of the standard \$10-per-year price!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

©AVANT GARDE 1968

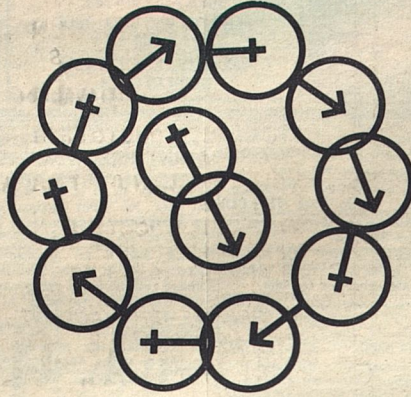
bb3

an ILLUSTRATED HISTORY of PORNOGRAPHY

16 ORIGINAL, FULL-COLOR ILLUSTRATIONS!!
 OVER 150 BLACK-AND-WHITE ILLUSTRATIONS!!
 FIRST TIME, PRE-PUBLICATION OFFERING!!
 AVAILABLE ONLY VIA MAIL ORDER!!

The first completely illustrated, definitive, objective history of Man's Sexual Fantasies!!

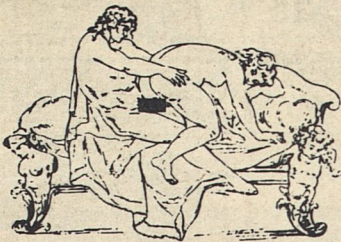
What is "Pornography?" Don't consult your dictionary, because you'll only become confused! Don't ask your attorney, for he isn't legally sure! And, most important, don't ask the Courts... because they haven't been able to adequately define it in almost 2,000 years! But, ask any man on the street what "Pornography" is, and he'll tell you... it's **sexy!** It's also exciting, titillating, stimulating, relaxing, and just plain enjoyable! "AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PORNOGRAPHY" is all these things... and more! It is an instructive, informative, educational book which traces the history of the chronicling of Man's Sexual Dreams, his Erotic Desires, his wants and wishes to escape whatever social repressions he is living under. "AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PORNOGRAPHY" is, we feel, a book you will read and re-read, for the sheer enjoyment of it.



please note: The illustrations in this brochure, for various legal reasons, have been "expurgated". However, every illustration in "AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PORNOGRAPHY" . . . and there are over 150 illustrations in the book . . . is completely free from "blue-pencilling" or "cover-ups"!! This is the first book, openly sold, that dares to offer illustrated, erotic realism.



Choice Excerpts Culled From Over 2,500 Years of Erotic Writings!!



Included in "AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PORNOGRAPHY" are excerpts from such renowned examples of written sensuality as: "Autobiography of a Flea; Fanny Hill; Lysistrata; Flossie, A Venus of Fifteen; Satyricon; Way of a Man With a Maid; Golden Ass; Chin P'ing Mei; My Secret Life; Lady Chatterly's Lover; Sexus; Candy" . . . and more! Also included are illustrations which have been gleaned from art collections all over the world . . . each depicting some area or phase of eroticism. Many of these pictures have been hidden from the eyes of the public until now!

THIS IS A SPECIAL, PRE-PUBLICATION OFFER!
 IT MAY NOT BE REPEATED! THIS LOW PRICE IS ONLY FOR MAIL-ORDER CUSTOMERS!
 "AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PORNOGRAPHY" WILL NOT BE SOLD IN BOOK STORES FOR AT LEAST SIX MONTHS, AND WHEN IT IS, IT WILL BE AT A HIGHER PRICE!!

NOW, ONLY \$15.00



"AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PORNOGRAPHY" is a huge (304 pages, 6 1/2" x 9 1/2") book, hard-covered, exquisitely bound and jacketed. For the connoisseur, for the collector, for the reader . . . this book is a must!! The Limited First Printing is definitely destined to become a Collector's Item. Don't make the mistake of waiting too long before ordering. Order now!!

HOLLYWOOD SHOPPER

P.O. Box 1752 San Mateo, Calif. 94401

WHEN IN SO. CALIFORNIA VISIT OUR SHOWROOM.

8021 SUNSET BLVD, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90046

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____ Zip Code _____
 Enclosed cash check money order Please add local taxes.
 ADD 10% to cover Freight, Handling and Insurance _____
 I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I AM OVER THE AGE OF 21: _____

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF NOVELTIES & BOOKS FOR ADULTS. THE LATEST EXECUTIVE GIFTS

send for our free catalogs of way-out gifts and marital aids.

T&D FOLLIES
11TH. ST. AT BROADWAY - 444-2571

OAKLAND'S
ONLY AUTHENTIC
ADULT SHOW PLACE

T&D FOLLIES
11TH. ST. AT BROADWAY - 444-2571

See the DANCE of the VELVET WHIP!

**SHAMELESS
DESIRE PLUS**



LUST

IN
**VIOLATED
LOVE**
ADULTS ONLY

THEATRE

#1

JAN. 17-20-
"ORGY GIRLS
69" PLUS
"TALES OF
A SALES-
MAN" JAN.
21-27 "VIO-
LATED LOVE"
PLUS
"SHAMELESS"



**VIOLATED
LOVE**

**VIOLATED
LOVE**

SHE GAVE

TOO MUCH!

FREE-FREE

Hot Dogs - Popcorn - Coffee
Soda - ALL YOU CAN EAT



UN-CUT Version

The Pursuit of the Bizarre

2 THEATRES!
OPEN 9 AM.
ADULTS ONLY

Theatre
#2

THEATRE #2

SECRET UNDERGROUND
FILMS! "SEE IT AS IT IS"
WITH UNASHAMED MALES
AND FEMALES NEVER
SHOWN BEFORE.

A Famous Camera
Man's Private Collection
of Previously Censored
Material Which Were Cut
Out of Pictures Before
"Censor Boards" Were
Ruled "Unconstitutional"
by the U.S. Supreme Court.

SHOCKING SURPRISES

SECRET FILMS

YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED

UNCENSORED... FOR ADULTS

**WIDE OPEN
UNDERGROUND FILMS!
ALL NEW, ALL COLOR**

SEE IT AS IT IS!!

We don't show whores, tramps, or sluts on our
screen—just nice cute freckled faced kids who
we were fortunate to catch with "their pants
down." A red face is all they are shown wearing.



MIDNITE
SHOW
FRI. &
SAT.

WHY PAY UP TO \$5 TO SEE ADULT BEAVER MOVIES WHEN
WE SHOW THE SAME TYPE MOVIES FOR ONLY \$1 ?
PLAY STRIP POKER WITH ONE OF OUR TOPLESS & BOTTOM-
LESS DANCERS FOR JUST \$1.
LARGE MUG OF BEER JUST 50¢. LIVE MUSIC BY THE
GROUP WITH THE NEW YORK SOUND, "THE HONG KONG FLEW!"
15 BOTTOMLESS & TOPLESS DANCERS WHO WOULD LOVE
TO PLAY STRIP POKER WITH YOU WHEN THEY'RE NOT
DANCING. **LIVE MUSIC** **DANCING**
"LE MONDO CARNIVAL"

PH 391-0680 - 1031 KEARNY, 1/2 BLK. OFF BROADWAY

YOU MUST BE
OVER 21

All new show starts Wed. Jan. 29
The Committee.



622 Broadway, 392-0907. Regular Show 9:00 P.M., Improvised Show 11:00 P.M. Nightly Except Mon. Sat. 8:30, 10:30, 12:30. Minors Welcome. Student Discount.

BARB ALIVE IN RICHMOND

BARB is not dead in Richmond! Next Monday night issues raised by the censorship of BARB and Avante Garde magazine by the Richmond library commission (in fear of a local Birch Society front group -- the Mothers) will once again rear their ugly heads.

At 7:30 in the library auditori-

um, the commissioners will address themselves to eleven barbed questions asked by the Freedom to Read Committee of the California Library Association.

The Committee wants to know, among other things: the function of the educated professional library staff in choosing books, how many people must object to a book before it is removed from the Richmond Library, how many requests there must be for a book before it is purchased, if the library should use inter-library loan to get banned publications when requested by a borrower.

It also is asking: what is the

proper procedure for considering complaints against the library, why the library commission didn't ask for a staff report on the usefulness of the BARB to weigh with the complaints that were registered, and how much the library book selection policy should differ from state law (which is far less stringent).

These are, in the words of Commission Chairman Marian Gant (who voted against the censorship), "very pertinent questions and very intelligent ones." It remains to be seen if the commissioners will treat them with the intelligence they deserve. --d.c.

INQUIRY

from p. 3

film by the NLF, No Vietnamese Ever Called Me a Nigger, and Prelude to a Revolution (Black Panthers).

SATURDAY, January 18: 1-4 P.M. Sketch of the day's arguments followed by testimony by Joe Carey, Vietnam vet; Demis Mora, Fort Hood 3; Representatives of the Black Panthers; Manuel Gomez, Brown Berets; Roberto Vargas, Brown Berets; Gregory Harrison, chairman statewide high school BSU; representatives of the SF State TWLF; victim of police in Richmond; members of family of George Baskett; Haight police victims, and representatives from the Resistance and Berkeley HS.

MIKE JONES WILL RUN

Blacks are going to have more representation on the Berkeley City Council if Mike Jones has his way.

Jones, 29, once a black CORE organizer in Bugalusa, Louisiana, announced his candidacy this week. He plans to concentrate his campaign on the flats and seek as broad a base as possible his temporary campaign manager Leo Bach told BARB.

"We have to become active to prevent the right-wing from taking over," Bach said. He urged all those who are off the voters roll to re-register as soon as possible. The city's voter list is reportedly down 20,000, with the biggest loss in the white radical community, Bach stressed.

"Mike Jones will have an accent on the youth and black issues," Bach said. "He is in favor of re-vamping police attitudes toward Telegraph Avenue and blacks in the flatlands."

THE BEATLES PRESENT MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR

If you loved the album, you'll freak with delight at the film. Tours leaving every 90 minutes near you. Consult Tour Guide below.

SUNDAY EVENING, Jan. 19
STRAIGHT THEATRE, Haight & Cole, S. F.
SHOWS: 8:00 - 9:30 - 11:00 P.M. & 12:30 & 2:00 A.M.
 Presented through special arrangements with Apple. Proceeds to help save The Barn, Scott's Valley.

The Black & White Apple
 by William McKinley

A standard, conventional play written inside out, which devours itself leaving only the stems & seeds.

2041 Larkin (at Vallejo) S.F.
 Fri. & Sat. 8:30 621-0450
 Admission \$1.50 & a magic mind

a NOVA PRODUCTION

MAGIC THEATRE

AT THE STEPPENWOLF
 2136 SAN PABLO, 845-9382
 LAST 3 PERFORMANCES • \$1

UBU ROI

SUN: TRIPLE BILL-ARRABIAL, IONESCO, TZARA • MON: THE PITSCHEL PLAYERS

The 2 hr., 10 min. high

"EXTRAORDINARY... AWE INSPIRING FEAT GO SEE TOM PAINE" -Richard Ogar

TOM PAINE

THURS & FRI AT 8:30 PM, SAT AT 7:30 & 10:30 PM
 INTERPLAYERS 747 BEACH ST. 885-5146

"Delightful... Excellent... I enjoyed the show hugely..."

-Karl Barron, INDEP. JOURNAL THURS., FRI. & SAT AT 8:30 PM

ANTON CHEKHOV'S

UNCLE VANYA

PLAYHOUSE 422 MASON ST., NEAR GEARY 781-2311

MANDRAKE'S

10th & UNIVERSITY BERKELEY

BEER • WINE • DANCING • NO MINORS • 845-9065

Jan. 16-18 THURS, FRI, and SAT.

LOADING ZONE

Jan. 21-23 TUES WED THURS.

CIRCUS

Jan. 24 & 25 FRI. and SAT.

Notes from the underground

CO-OPERATIVE THEATRE ACTION PRESENTS SEXUS, PREXUS and BUTCH
 JAN 17, 18, 19 • FRI - SAT - SUN • 8:30 PM

AT THE **MATRIX** 3138 **FILMORE**
17 JANUARY 18

