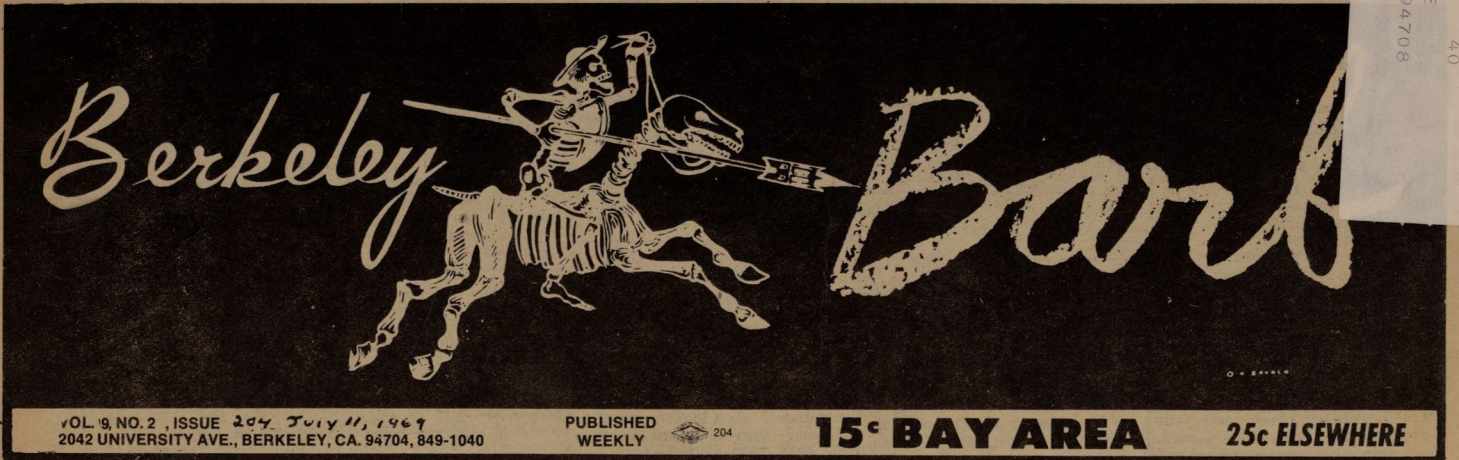


READ ALL ABOUT IT!

See inside

'MAX IS A PIG'

R G SNYDER
725 EUCLID AVE
BERKELEY
CA 94708
40



As BARB goes to press, the printing plant is being picketed by 2 to seven persons for the Red Mountain Tribe.

This plant is 100% union. The union which represents the plant's workers told the Red Mountain Tribe it cannot recognize the validity of their picket line. The picket line outside the printing plant is an illegal secondary boycott.

The work being done on the Red Mountain Tribe's so-called strike edition is being done by scab labor, on a press that has given only lip-service to the legitimate printers' union, according to people who should know.

There is no labor dispute between the Red Mountain Tribe and the Barb, by the Tribe's own admission.

The Tribe has admitted publicly, in print, that what it is trying to do is take over the BARB. They are trying to force the Barb's owner to sign a contract to sell the BARB to them - - a contract unlike the one negotiated for 10 days but never signed by them. They presented THEIR contract not for negotiation but as an ultimatum.

The word from the Tribe was SIGN OR ELSE.

What the Tribe is doing smacks of pure blackmail.

It may be that one man cannot resist a gang determined to destroy him. It may be that you, the public, will never hear this small voice except when it is too late for you to come to the aid of the true BARB.

It may not even matter.

I make this appeal for you to try to understand the unspoken words, words that lie heavy on a man's heart when he knows he is RIGHT, even though MIGHT is opposed to him.

This is an age when a small group appears to be a mass. Do not let them fool you.

This Tribe has offered to debate the issue publicly, yet they are trying to prevent me from printing my side of the story in my own paper.

Let their actions speak for them. *Max the Pig*

They ask for debate

** then they gag you*

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Because of a tragic dispute between the owner of the BARB and certain persons known as the Red Mountain Tribe, this BARB is being put out under adverse conditions and your ad may not appear in this issue.

We will do our best to place your ad in a future issue if you so desire.

We will assume that this is your intent unless we receive notice to the contrary or unless you have a dated ad which in effect gives us notice. If you do not want your ad so placed, please notify us by mail, to reach us no later than Wednesday following the appearance of this paper.

We will be glad to refund any money paid in advance for the ad upon a written request accompanied by photostatic copy of a canceled check or proof that you paid by some other means.

The Adadada section appears unclassified, as it did in earlier BARBs. Advertisers are reminded that there is no commitment to classify these ads.

MESSAGES

Black and white furry small male dog with red collar lost on Telegraph on July 4. Fatty is part Poodle and Terrier. Please call Karol at 776-0327.

MASSAGE FOR MEN by expert masseur, SF, 863-6925 between 9 a.m. and 12 midnight.

Lost small toy silver Poodle, vic. Coama, 7/4/69. Reward. PL 6-0431, PL 6-2787, OR 3-3654.

Linda Palmer please call your grandmother Morse at BA 1-8023.

Joe B. of New Jersey with me on Interstate 80 just out of Chicago. I would like to go to Rock Festival with you. Please call Dick Outland, same place. Call collect (415) 581-5611.

An unripe revolution is an untasty dish indeed. SHK

Gay Schockner Dennis loves you.

HIP COUNSELING - Arbitration CHURCH OF INNER PEACE, 848-5220.

Lost Blk. & White. Malamute. He is a year old male and we are extremely sad. Reward. Ph. 527-1521.

Robert Sheskey please call me. Am worried. Steve.

Lost -- travel folder, Navy blue, containing Passport, immu. record plane ticket & cash. Lost near Telegraph & Durant. Reward. Call Nancy Lu, 845-1544, 2230 Durant, #211.

Dog lost, name - Zygote, small black Spaniel. Call 548-2804.

Duncan Ersland come up, got fired, I'm home, Nancy Normal.

K.L.C. still reading BARB ads? (617) 864-5643.

Bob in H-A Med. Clinic Sept. '67. Did you ever receive Miller book and my thanks for your help and concern? Susan.

Marla exec. on 3 wk. trip. Be in your city July 22, 23. Write Box 3305, San Mateo 94403 where to meet when & how to see you.

PADADS

WANTED: Use of a picnic site. Privacy essential, access to pool or water an asset. Tavern Guild of San Francisco, Inc., 83 Sixth St., 781-1571

Girl around 23 needed to share large house with same. Yard 2 bedrooms. Legit. No gays. -- 2512 Parker, Berkeley

Two hugh beautiful adjoining rooms \$70 share kitchen & bath - 984 Valencia St., SF - Sally

Artist seeks intelligent young lady to share house, with own private room, in Mill Valley. \$70 per month. Phone 388-9623

TRIPS

Leaving for East Coast July 20 share cost sport car -- 848-8804 eves.

Need ride to Wash. D.C. - share ex -- call Mike 848-1829.

Gay travel agent seeks same to 35. Tour In-Spots Europe 3 wks Sept BF PO EM Gar Grove 92641

Young man driving to Ind. leaving July 25 - returning Aug. 15. Want young woman to share -- Call Walt 297-9604

Need a ride to British Columbia after 7/24. Share expenses. 681-8080

JOBS

Summer job wanted, capable mature fem. 10 yrs. sec. exp. div. bkgd. intel. Any type wk., 834-1245.

Wanted women 30-40 to work in one girl office in Alameda. No experience needed. Must be clean, wear mini skirts, be fair looking, have a good personality, and be sexy. Call Dick, 521-1187.

Need 3 months good wages in 3 months, very important to my well being - leave mess. Rick, 775-7511.

Help, chick or couple wanted for day sitting for Leo girl, 4 prf. with child same age. Trade for room & food, 832-1814.

Cartoon artist wanted, call Rob, 1-9 a.m., 969-9676.

Female nude model wanted. \$15, call 1-9 a.m., Rob, 969-9676.

Wanted live-in babysitter to care for two boys 6 and 8, perm. Need woman who wants home and family life. N. Bay Area. Sincere only, phone 223-1741 any time.

\$200 a mo. Permanent non-estab. in const. or printing preferred. Jim Campbell, 1780 LeRoy, #2 upstairs. Mornings.

DEALERS to sell NEVADA GUEST CLUB, Reno-Tahoe area, premium coupon book. Individuals, retail firms, organizations invited. Must be well established locally. Anywhere Bay Area. No investment. Call 451-2774 or write Beatrice Associates, 1440 Broadway, Oakland.

YOUNG MEN WANTED, 18 to 25, athletic, hung, clean-cut, except good looks -- for nude modeling and movie work. Make up to \$100 a day, call 664-9970.

EVENTS

HEXING - A two day Seminar at The Institute of Human Abilities. Hexing is an ancient word that describes modern relationships. Everyone does it, few recognize it no one knows how to control it. Become aware of how you affect others. Live....

Deliberately, not by default. Institute courses are exciting & designed to increase your enjoyment of life. Sat & Sun, July 19-20. Infor & reg: 526-4165

ENCOUNTERS

Womens physical fitness consultant offering six week course, "Exercise and Symmetrical Perfection". Individual instructions, no weights, springs or gadgets. Safe, sure, effective for all ages. Allan Hunter -- 451-7935

SERENDIPITY

Beautiful Bamboo Wind Chimes handmade by Sonoma craftsmen \$1.50 ea - Postpaid -- Other Bamboo items -- Free Catalogue Judy, Box 157, El Verano

Beautiful Bamboo Wind Chimes handmade by Sonoma craftsmen \$1.50 ea postpaid -- Other Bamboo things -- Free Catalogue Write: Bamboo Things, Box 157 El Verano Calif -- Peace & Love!

Exceptionally talented versatile, young, Tabla player needs sponsor -- Call Mercury - 861-5584

Moving - must sell books, furn, clothes, etc. 1-4 Sun 7/13 at 332 Castro off Market, SF

AUM SRI MAITREYA - Services & Tutoring - I Ching Astrology Tarot Tutoring - I Ching Astrology Tarot Jung -- 452-1503

MUSIC

Rock Band looking for strong lead singer, preferably male with own equipment. Also looking for P.A. system. Also keyboard man.... 834-8817 - 843-9701

TWO HAND DO is looking for accomplished blues-rock guitar should sing. 843-9701 - 834-8817

LESSON in Jazz piano - \$5 -- L. Karush 841-3037

Need a Drummer? Free lance or other. Soul Rock Jazz Ph: 849-1831 or 841-2632.

SINGER, 22, is looking for original material-dynamite lead and bass guitar, drums and organist to form Rock group. Call 392-9649 ext. 610

LESSONS on Jazz Improvising for Flute & Sat. Ph. 855-535, SF

FOLK GUITAR LESSONS finger picking Dylan - Donovan - Simon Garfunkle - Lightfoot - etc. 432-6992

CLASSICAL Guitar Teacher - San Francisco - Hugh 285-3490.

JAZZ Guitarist needs work take any Gig - call Bruce 483-6296

FISHER 200T Stereo Receiver - \$185 - Listen then buy. 386-1386

INDIAN MUSIC CLASS - Sitar-Tarla-Tambura - \$3 per lesson- Technique & Improvising - 221-1902 for information

OTHER

"I Dreamed I Fell Asleep with a Dildo From" NEAL - CLIFT 272 O'Farrell St., San Francisco Daily til 10 - Sundays til 6

DOWNTOWN you've seen the Rest now see the Best.... In Sexual Aids at ---- NEAL - CLIFT --- Dildoes Joy Sticks Double Dildoes Vibrators Love Oil Joy Jell Tickler Type Novelties Harnesses --- Extensons All shapes and sizes -- you've read about them -- Now come see them all NEAL - CLIFT The King of Sexual Aids - 272 O'Farrell -- Neal-Clift Bldg -- Daily Til 10 - Sundays Til 6

LOST Male cat 6 mo - black on white - missing/missed - 6/23 from No Campus - responds to Lucifer -- 832-2121 days - Phil Gritton

WANTED used jewelry equip. Caritas Gen. Del. Saus. or DU 8-1198

MAILORDER

Male nude wrestling photos. Really fantastic action. Six 5x7 for \$5.00. Photo/Action, 2166 Market St., San Francisco, Calif. 94114

No longer banned! And we have it! Intercourse! The Sex-national Pictorial Marriage Manual only \$5.00 by 1st class mail! Adults only - mention age! A.P.S. Box 3600, St. Paul, Minn. 55101

1476 California St. has the largest stock and lowest prices. Dildoes French Ticklers and numerous others....

Health Aids -- 10 AM till 12 PM 7 days -- 776-8858.

ADULTS OF ALL TASTS! --The largest & most original selection of magazines, films & slides from Denmark. For color catalogs air-mail sent \$1 cash ("CASH" NEW WORD) (DELETE "& ADDRESS") to Stepping Stones, 61, Howitzvej, Copenhagen, Denmark.

NUDIST BEACHES Free beaches where you may disrobe or not. Your option. Anyone welcome. No strings. For info send \$1 to Dan, Box 1912, LA, Calif, 90028.

YOUR AD FREE in International Swingers' Publication. Send your ad or write for free info. State you are over 21. Elaine Perez, 415 W. Hedding #201, San Jose CA 95110.

FREE info on sexproducts, photos, swinging, personal ads. Elaine Perez, 415 W. Hedding #201, San Jose CA 95110.

ACTION LINE IS OUT --- Action Line magazine is now off the press and in the mail to the customers who sent in pre-publication orders. We regret delays caused by last minute changes and a switch of printers. Now get your own copy of the one magazine that gives you the photos and the phone numbers of the top male nude models going. Get your copy now, send \$3.50 (in Calif \$3.68) to Mark-Vaughn Associates POB 4834 San Francisco CA 94101

ORDER TODAY If over 21 from Neal-Clift New Female Nude Magazines Flesh and Fantasy 3.00 Lollypops 3.50 Peek 5.00 Parlay 4.00 Act One 3.50 Double Pleasure 3.50 Kosy Kids 3.50 Young Beavers #3 3.00 Sisters 5.00 Vivivan or Marilyn 5.00 ea. NEAL - CLIFT The King of Riskue Books. Californians add 5% sales tax, 25 cents postage the item -- NO CODs NEAL - CLIFT 2nd Floor - 272 O'Farrell St. open daily til 10 - Sundays til 6

ORDER TODAY Neal-Clift if over 21 Male Nude Magazines. Phalic Development in The Mature Adult 5.00 Phalic Development in The Adolescent 5.00 Stallion #2 2.50 Sparjon #2 2.50 Raw Hide Male #2 5.00 Up Close #2 5.00 Play Time Teens 5.00 Boys Next Door 5.00 and more - much more at -- NEAL - CLIFT The King of Riskue Books. Californians add 5% sales tax, 272 O'Farrell St, Neal-Clift Bldg, San Francisco, 94102 - Master Charge

ORDER TODAY -- from Neal - Clift if over 21 -- New Gay Paperback -- Leather 2.95 Gropping 2.95 My First Million Inches Coming Out 2.95 The Male Brutnel 1.95 Boy Whore 1.50 Little Boy Homo 1.95 Come Blow Your Horn 1.25 Deep Lavender 1.25 Gay Revolution 1.25 Song of Alexander 1.95 Bail Out 1.95 Under The Bridge 1.95 San Diego Sailor 1.95 The First Job 1.95

NEAL - CLIFT The King of Riskue bBooks, Californians add 5% sales tax and 25 cents the item for postage Neal-Clift, 272 O'Farrel St, San Francisco 94102

NEAL - CLIFT Message Center Helps you keep in touch with your friends or business associates. \$10 monthly up Also mail service -- Desk space available.

WE MAIL ANYWHERE Sexual Aids -- Novelties Joy Jell (4 flavors) 2.50 ea Tickler Type Novelties 3.00 ea Love Oil 5.50 Artificial Vagina 30.00 Banana Vibrators Large 7.50 Small 5.00

10" Latex Dildoe 12.50 Double Dildoes 20.00 and much more at NEAL - CLIFT

The King of Sexual Aids -- order today if over 21, Neal - Clift - 272 O'Farrell, San Francisco, Calif 94102 -- Californians add 5% sales tax

NUDE BOYS & MEN, all types, sizes & shapes. Photo Sets & Color Slides. Get our New 27 Picture Catalog plus Big Sample. Sent \$1. and state in writing you are over 21.

MIKE DIAMOND PRODUCTIONS 7471 Melros Avenue, Dept - B, Hollywood, California 90046.

You remember what happen to Eros, you know what happened to screw. Sexual Freedom quarterly, every issue a collectors item. Mailed in plan cover \$1. S.F. Box 14034, San Francisco

ORDER TODAY If over 21 - from Neal - Clift New Straight Paperbacks ----- Light My Fire 1.95 Two For One 1.95 Oral Orgies 3.25 Tongue Twisters 3.25 Turn Me Over 3.25 High School Hooker 3.25 Sister Rape 3.25 Kiss My Box 3.50 Girls 69 3.00 and more - much more at NEAL - CLIFT 2nd Floor - Neal-Clift Bldg - 272 O'Farrell St., San Francisco Daily til 10 - Sundays til 6

NEAL - CLIFT The King of Riskue Books -- Californians add 5% sales tax - add 25 cents postage - NO COD's.

BEST SELLER AT - NEAL-CLIFT Sex Censorship and Pornography #1 & #2 4.75 ea Neal-Clift - 272 O'Farrell -- Daily til 10 -- Master Charge

PEOPLE

ATTR. COUPLE, 30 & 33 would like to meet other similar couples, Bay Area, for fun and friendship. Photo & phone if possible. P. O. Box 494, Belmont

Guy handsome & hung 20-30, sought by same for fun & friend. P.O. Box 5679, SF 94101

MID-50s wordsmith, tired of words, massage-trained Esalen, insatiable tactile appetite, seeks women any age W/same. Bx 71 Fairmt Sta El Cerrito 94530

BI-GIRLS desired by L.A. salesman visiting Bay Area. Note to Anthony, #220, 3959 West 6th St, LA 90005

South Bay Couple, early 40s very attractive & turned on. Seek couples for non swinging sexy parties. P.O. 511, Agnew Cal.

Looking for a friend who's gay too? Yng handsome masc guy seeks same 18-28 yrs. Sincerity requested; hang-ups understood... Chuck C. - 670 Park Ct., S.C. 95050

Young married business man from L.A. makes frequent overnite trips to S.F. would like female companion age 20-30. Send name, phone no. and photo if available. P.O. Box 744, Ca 91324

Man white in 50s seek female's for French Love. Any age or race. No reciprocation necessary write Rick 828 San Mateo Ave, San Bruno CA 94066

Man in 50s wishes to meet professional man same age for lasting relation. Write Rick 828 San Mateo Ave, San Bruno, CA 94066

FEMAL HUMAN WANTED ---- Are you under 25, attractive, sensitive, turned-on, or would like to, Scorpio, Aquarius, Gemini, shy but eager, have the erotic desire to be loved as a woman should be, enjoy quite things, long wals, being with someone who cares??? A 27 year old hip artist would like to spend the summer getting to know you. Please? Send word and picture to Box 24102, SF

CONFESSIONS

By Max Scherr

This is the story of a bum trip -- a trip from kitchen-table to kitchen-table.

At present, it is being written in the same kitchen where the BARB started, 204 issues ago.

Some of you may have read in the straight press the statement by Steve Haines, as follows:

"Max has brought this newspaper to the brink of destruction."

WHO'S DESTROYING BARB?

Steve Haines is a man who drifted into the BARB office a few months ago and became a freelance reporter. His statement is typical of the double-speak Mr. Haines and his associates, known as the Red Mountain Tribe are using these days.

Just who is bringing the BARB to the brink of destruction will be clear some day, if not as a result of this rap.

The fact is that the only people besides the Red Mountain Tribe who could possibly be happy for the present state of affairs concerning the BARB are ultraconservative rightwingers and those stretching from that area to the center, like Ronnie-Baby and our own Councilman John DeBonis and Mayors Wallie Johnson and Joe Alioto. All the straight newspapers are gloating over what's coming down. This is company I would never want to see alongside of myself or any member of BARB's staff.

A lot of you readers may not remember the start of the BARB, just as a lot of the members of the Red Mountain Tribe do not. You may have just recently started reading the BARB, just as some of the members of the Red Mountain Tribe have done. For that reason, it is important to tell you what the BARB has been about, since this is not a representative issue.

This is, indeed, a rare issue. The editor can not remember when he has ever signed his name to an article. If only for this reason, the BARB is distinctive among underground papers; the editor has never ground his own ax through the paper. He has always considered most important the interests of the underground and anti-establishment community.

SOME HISTORY

BARB started August 13, 1965 -- the day after we stopped the troop trains in Berkeley. It has been not merely a movement paper. It has been a paper that has moved the movement together with other underground papers.

If you will remember, it was the paper that first told the truth about an incident involving Huey P. Newton and Bobby Seale, when the Berkeley -- then we called them -- cops and fuzz vamped on these two for reading LeRoi Jones' poems on Telly. The victims told their story but then even radicals refused to believe that there was such a thing as police brutality in Berkeley.

You may remember when Haight Street blossomed and flourished, the BARB was the first to tell it. At that time the politicians accused us of being too hip and psychedelic. It wasn't long before the politicians on the left embraced the hippies, as the BARB advocated, and the Yippies evolved from that, and the BARB was one of the few papers, even in the underground, that candidly supported the Yippies.

This is skimming. There was San Quentin that we exposed. There was dope in the army that we first reported as a threat to the military might poised against Viet Nam. And finally, all of you will remember that it was the BARB -- yes, it was the BARB -- that made the People's Park a symbol of the revolution.

By that time, the BARB had reached a paid circulation of 85,000. From a small seed beginning with 1,200 sales in Berkeley, we had become a mighty thorn in the side of the establishment, a headache to Reagan, a subject of national rightwing columnists, a scourge of the bible-belt, a threat to the Democratic party and one of the elements in the destruction of that party.

You see there were many mighty establishment forces who would have wished to bring the BARB to the brink of destruction.

But this game of brinkmanship, ironically and sadly, is being played by a group that heroically calls itself the Red Mountain Tribe and uses a wine-label as its banner. A sad trip. Since when has the revolution reverted to the juice-heads?

Besides being juice-heads, these characters talk about the drug revolution and then pass a joint -- as a means of manipulating their brothers. Is this a proper use for dope?

We will go into who these people are a little later. But first, who am I, who is the capitalist, this pig, this fascist pig, as they term me?

Isn't it a fact that just a few days ago, they were saying "Max IS the BARB"?

What kind of double-speak are we subject to when "Max is the BARB" becomes "Max is a fascist pig"? Is the BARB a fascist paper? -- Is the paper they were working on a fascist paper? Are they worried about a fascist

paper being destroyed? Is the name of a fascist pig paper worth a shit? If this is a fascist paper, let the BARB forever bedead.

But they know they are not speaking the truth. Very few of them, but some of them, remember the old days, beginning with that Friday the 13th, 1965, when I, Max the Pig, peddled all alone that thin little paper -- even thinner than this one -- to a reluctant and questioning Berkeley community, for 20 weeks, an average of 1,200 to 1,500 papers, all alone. Nobody wanted to peddle that rag with me.

Then, as it grew, people began to get on board. It became in due time central to the hip economy in this area, as a means of livelihood to vendors, not to the staff volunteers who helped put the paper out; because they were voluntary volunteers, not brought into the BARB office in chains.

They came to Max's home, which was the office. They washed there. They ate there. And they worked there. And they put out a paper that had the feeling of love. This was not an employer-employee relationship. This was truly a family, and at that time, as one or two members of this current tribe can attest, the money was not pouring in.

Max was never to this present date an absentee owner. Nobody worked any harder than he did. Nobody was ever bludgeoned or forced or cajoled or fooled in any way into doing anything for the BARB, just as nobody is fooled or cajoled to do anything in the real people's movement -- not even by 40 or so self-proclaimed leaders.

Many times this editor has received death threats, threats of suit, threats of personal injury face-to-face as he peddled the BARB for at least a year and half, and recently he was arrested for obscenity. This is the function of an editor -- to bear full responsibility for his publication. It is hopefully remembered that I was not only publisher, but primarily editor, and people will remember that I was not really an unscrupulous businessman, poor as I may have been as a businessman.

I never, despite all statements to the contrary, ever decided to ruin any person associated with me. On the contrary, this cannot be said of the Red Mountain Tribe. They have said they will ruin me personally. They are using the institutions of the Man to accomplish this end -- courts, administrative bodies like the NLRB. These are Iron Age tactics, methods that we had hoped our movement would not resort to. And these actions by the self-avowed avant-garde Red Mountain Tribe are forcing us -- including me -- all back into the Iron Age. This is sad. This is tragic. This is not Red Mountain. This is Iron Mountain.

For the past four weeks, we have been on the path to potential destruction, and I have done everything in my power to avoid it, short of becoming a personal replica of Czechoslovakia. I will try to explain that path a little later.

THE TRIBE

Who are the Red Mountain Tribe?

They are a group of people numbering around 40. Some were until recently salaried office and editorial employees of the BARB. The average period they were employed would be about six or seven months.

Other members of the Tribe are past BARB workers who became resurrected during the People's Park crisis, when the editor was frankly grateful to have anybody who could write about the crisis and help report about it at the office. The reason they were in the office was not for the BARB. It was for the movement, for the sake of People's Park. I did not coerce them to come back. They came back voluntarily. And then they organized -- and I give them credit for having valid motives -- into the Red Mountain Tribe.

Other members of the Tribe are freelance writers. The freelance relationship is strictly contractual relationship for each article. Any time a person came into the office and said he wanted to write, I encouraged him, if possible, with an assignment I thought he could cope with, and then if necessary I would teach him the way. There are members of the Tribe who know that I have been a good teacher of the writing craft.

Other members of the Tribe are the chicks and old ladies and wives and some friends of some of these employees and contractees (freelance).

In addition, there are the columnists (also contractees) and a photo lab with whom I had contracted to do some work. To consider a photo lab as my employee would be essentially the same as considering my printer as my employee and by the same token he should be a member of the Tribe.

So you can see that it is not a simple relationship with which I have been faced in the past four or five weeks, but the attempt to clarify this relationship has been a real bummer. The Tribe's negotiators constantly dredge up sins of the past, distorted without reference to the history and spirit and life style of our times and people -- and demand retribution for all grievances without regard to past realities.

However, it has weighed very heavily on my heart that in some instances they might be right and that there should be some recompense.

HISTORY OF "THE SALE"

Early in the discussions with the Tribe, Tim Leary became concerned with the danger to the BARB's existence. I took his concern to heart and, fearing that perhaps this was a clash of personalities I could not resolve, I phoned a New Yorker recommended by Leary. He had lived in California until recently, and had often altruistically contributed tens of thousands of dollars to various anti-establishment and psychedelic causes.

I told him of our difficulties and asked him to buy the paper from me on behalf of the Tribe. He offered to pay the Tribe salaries and rates in accordance with whatever reasonable demands they would set, to allow them to operate the paper as a workers' cooperative, to profit-share, to give them power on the board of directors, and asked only that he also be in a position to safeguard his investment. The Tribe refused this offer out of hand the

A SWEET NOTE IN A SOUR FIELD

Below appears an unsolicited letter from a former BARB staffer which may help acquaint you with BARB's situation in the past from another point of view.

The editor is grateful for this letter and asks that the readers accept it as an earnest expression without denying anyone else the right to have a contrary opinion.

July 9, 1969

Dear EX-Boss:

Remember me? I'm Kay Greaves and I was a part of the BARB staff for a little more than a year, first as a volunteer, working for nothing (not even the quarter-an-inch that the Tribe is moaning about now), than later as a paid member of the staff, and you then paid me exactly as much as I told you I wanted per month -- no more, no less. I never asked for more and you never offered more. But I somehow feel that had I told you my needs were greater, and explained why, you would have tried to accede. I have always found you a very understanding person, of other people's problems. I just never brought you mine. Somehow, working as closely as we did, I got the firm impression that you had more than enough troubles already.

For instance, remember the monthly phone-bills, when we both figuratively "went through the roof" trying to figure out how they became so astronomical. I don't recall exact figures, but it seems to me some months the three phones added up to well over \$600, mostly long-distance and toll calls that turned out to have little if anything to do with BARB business, that is when either you or I took the time to try to track down the calls and who made them and why.

Max, remember I suggested we might put locks on the phones, and you said the day you had to do that you would close up the BARB?

Remember the time when you kept thinking somebody was possibly stealing seven or eight thousand paper a week, because we were always short that amount, and I asked you if you had ever had the lock changed when you took over the building, and you said the day you had to have locks changed you would give up the business altogether?

And remember how tired your wife Jane would get of the eternal round of shopping and packing staff lunches and bringing them to the office, and cooking dinners for usually two but sometimes three shifts of staff people who ate dinner at the BARB editor-publisher's house, and I (being from the straight world originally) shook my head at the whole thing and suggested to you that the staff could jolly well bring their own lunches from home in paper-bags, or go down and eat the Co-Op? And you gave me the same old answer, or a variation

of it -- "Jane enjoys cooking for the staff... I think it makes her feel like she is part of the paper." So I (remember, from the straight world) said, "Well, at least get her a big freezer, so she doesn't have to go out and shop for fresh food every darned day, Max." And by that time I knew you well enough to know what the answer would be: "The day we have to feed the staff frozen food, I will stop putting out the paper!"

So my memories of being a BARB staffer include many of what the straight world terms "fringe benefits." -- but most important of all was the knowledge that I was working for a human being of a very different sort from the straight-world employer: You're no business-man Max, and I love you for what I know you to be, for your real concern for PEOPLE and for what happens to them. I first volunteered to work on the BARB because of the good thought the paper was to the community. This conviction hasn't changed and in fact has been strengthened by our association, brief as it was.

I learned a hell of a lot from you. Perhaps you are now unaware of that, but when I first went to work for you I knew absolutely nothing about the offset newspapers and couldn't even cut paper straight. At the BARB office, you let me blunder around learning how to use a typesetting machine, and how to lay out pages, and how to do editing and all the rest. So now I'm a news editor, putting out three paper a week.

Thanks, Max. And thanks for never learning anything from me -- like how to lock up phones, and change locks on doors, and serve frozen-food meals. I couldn't even persuade you to use a cash-register, or a triplicate-copy receipt-form to prevent people from robbing you of a fiver or a tenner at will, because the day you had to do THAT there just wouldn't be a paper.

Now, people are calling you "miser" in print. It's a funny world, isn't it Max? I have a feeling you are just too hurt by this whole thing to do a big long categorical denial, quoting chapter and verse of your personal philosophy.

You can print this letter if you like, or roll it into a ball and chuck it in the wastebasket after you read it. I really wanted you to know how I personally appreciate you and what you are, have been and I think always will be, a great little guy who did a great little job with a great little paper -- The Berkeley BARB.

Sincerely,
Kay Greaves
Berkeley

P.S. If you publish this, I realize I should add that I left the BARB because of what the straight-world refers to as a "personality-clash" with another BARB-staffer... NOT for more money, or shorter hours, or fringe-benefits. There were a lot of clashing personalities on the staff, as I think you have finally found out the HARD way!

OF A KOSHER PIG

very night it was made.

The next morning, they offered to buy the paper at the same price, and negotiations began for the sale of the BARB to the Tribe. During these negotiations, other potential buyers were told that I would consider their offers only if the Tribe and I could not come to an agreement by July 7.

These negotiations continued day and night until July 7. During most of that time, Terence Hallinan was the attorney for the Tribe. Last Wednesday night (July 2), the major terms of the agreement were set between five negotiators for the Tribe, myself, my attorney Peter Buchanan, Terence Hallinan and an accountant for the Tribe named Phil Furth.

We all passed a joint in token that we had reached a fair agreement, as Hallinan repeated several times.

Now, the negotiators said, they would have to submit it to the Tribe.

Sunday night (July 6), my attorney and I were called to a meeting with the Tribe's negotiators at Stew Albert's house. At this meeting, five of the Tribe were present, as well as Phil, the accountant. The members of the Tribe present were Phineas Israeli, Steve Haines, Stew Albert, Jim Schreiber and Lenny Lipton.

Lipton had been present at all negotiations for the sale. Many concessions were made because of his intervention.

The negotiators requested some changes in phraseology, to which we acceded. One of the principal conditions to assure performance of the agreement was that all members of the Tribe should sign and assume liability jointly and separately for fulfillment of the agreement.

The group that night said that one of two members of the Tribe did not wish to sign, for that reason and some other reasons. I polled the persons present as to whether they would sign. They all said yes except for Lenny Lipton. He said that he would not sign as he would have to assume personal responsibility for performance of the agreement. He said that he did this on the advice of his accountant. He then revealed for the first time that his accountant was Phil. All along, this accountant had negotiated for the Tribe, agreeing that the terms were fair, with the knowledge that he could not advise his client to accept these terms. This is apparently a case of conflict of interest. Such cases raise questions of ethics in the accounting and legal professions.

My attorney pointed out that the agreement was a normal sales agreement under the circumstances and that he would advise that all persons on the Tribe be requested to sign the agreement. We then withdrew.

Monday, my attorney told me at 6 p.m. one of the members of that negotiating team had called him and assured him that all of the signatures would be ready that evening.

That Monday evening, July 7, two of the Tribe refused to leave the office at closing time. Soon all the members of the Tribe, who had been present at a meeting elsewhere, descended on the office and refused to leave. They made it clear that they had no intention of signing the agreement of sale. Terry Hallinan was no longer their lawyer; another lawyer was present doing their bidding.

My attorney was present and was unable to leave the property until 2 a.m., when the Tribe voted to vacate the premises.

WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?

They have called this a lockout. The ultimatum when they left was that if we did not open the door for them by 10 a.m. the next day, they would go on strike. It was clear that they intended to have similar get-togethers in the office. It was plain that they intended to use the office to their own ends, rather than the ends of the Berkeley BARB.

Before dawn that morning, I went to the office to survey the scene. A half-filled jug of wine was on the advertising manager's desk. (I have no prejudice against juice-heads.) From the condition of the office, I could see that electrical equipment easily could be damaged. So I removed an electric typewriter, two electric Justwriters, and a Headliner that we had hardly used for years. I did primarily because it is expensive to repair this equipment, and also because I anticipated that they would use it to their own ends and not for the purposes of the BARB.

I also removed those records which were necessary for the conduct of my business and for the protection of BARB readers and customers. It was not my intention to allow these records to fall into the hands of anybody who might use them against the interests of the BARB's community.

I had earlier told the Tribe, and it was agreed by them by a letter they signed, that if negotiations failed to result in an agreement of sale by midnight July 7, they would lose the exclusive opportunity to buy the BARB and it would be thrown open to any buyer from the general public, including any of them.

The next day we did not open the office at 10 o'clock, but they broke in through a rear door by breaking the

I had earlier told the Tribe, and it was agreed by them by a letter they signed, that if negotiations failed to result in an agreement of sale by midnight July 7, they would lose the exclusive opportunity to buy the BARB and it would be thrown open to any buyer from the general public, including any of them.

The next day we did not open the office at 10 o'clock, but they broke in through a rear door by breaking the latch. Because of the late hours of the previous night, I was unable to come to the office and my wife went there at 11 a.m. When she arrived, they were busy working on a strike, using the BARB equipment and telephones for that purpose. Three times, they demanded that my wife leave. She held her ground. Around 12 o'clock some of them began the picket line and at three o'clock they decided to vacate the office.

WAS THE PRICE RIGHT?

By their own admission, the price of \$140,000 plus interest, set for the sale to them, was reasonable and



fair. The terms that they rejected merely were meant to assure some payment if they failed to perform. If the BARB is making and has made as much money as they claim, they would be wallowing in wealth every week from the inception of the contract. Therefore what did they have to fear?

Were they afraid of becoming too wealthy? Hardly. What they were afraid, those of them who already have attachable goods, was that despite the way Barb was making money, somehow they and their brothers might not make a go of it and so they would have to maybe put out a little bread on their brothers' behalf after all. Dig?

It is obvious they had less faith in themselves and each other than I, the fascist pig, had in them, because the only basis on which they would fail to pay and perform would have been because of somehow not being able to cope. Yet, in four years, none of the establishment forces have been able to topple or deter a single, lone man -- Max the Pig. But now 40 stalwart members of the Tribe are afraid they may not succeed in the operation of a paper worth a million dollars according to their own calculations.

Take all this along with the charge of Maxie-Miser. Let them call him a miser who will give \$900,000 as a means of making up for a possible error of judgment--a possibility that he may have exploited somebody. According to their own figures, the BARB is worth more than a million dollars. They themselves have said that the price of \$140,000 was fair.

LEARNING TO TRUST

Is it possible they have not yet learned to trust one another. This is a lesson the revolution needs. We must learn to trust one another. This is the song they have sung in all the negotiating sessions -- "Max, pig, miser, fascist, capitalist -- you must learn to trust us."

Let them practice what they preach. Let them trust one another. If they trust one another, they cannot fall under any circumstances. That is the faith that Max the Pig has.

BARB'S trouble as the media presents it may give some people a sense of excitement. To me, it brings only sadness and a sense of tragi-comedy. How small an event really! An 8-day wonder! In 8 days, the media will have let us go. They will have squeezed all of the excitement out of the situation.

How sad then for reporters whom I felt to be honest, such as Steve Haines, to indulge in the little lie technique, a technique of scattering half-truths and lies in each statement. How beneath our dignity to refute such lies. The little lie technique is in its own way as effective as the big lie method made famous by Adolf Hitler.

The straight press reports concerning this dispute use the method summing up in the reporter's language charges against me by spokesmen for the Tribe. I am too accustomed to the distortions of this press to believe that some of these statements are accurate reflections of what

these people said. However, they also must be held accountable for having allowed the straight press to distort their statements. An underground writer should be extremely cautious of establishment reporters.

Of the charges made in the media, rest assured that as bad as they look, they merely are half-truths. Any one hip to the media knows that old game. It is a matter of my word against others, or a matter of clarifications, which would be too long and detailed, and perhaps add to what is already a heavy burden on you, the readers.

HOW TO FORCE A SALE

To bring this matter to date, this strike is an attempt to force a sale of the BARB to the Red Mountain Tribe on terms dictated by them.

Wednesday, the Tribe again presented its terms for signature. I was advised by my attorney that these terms were onerous and unacceptable, and in no way would performance or my interest be protected by the contract by them. I therefore did not sign.

Any talk that this is a lockout of a labor nature is false and demonstrated to be false by the fact that for over two weeks during the time we have been discussing the sale there has been no mention of wage or work condition demands, and even this Wednesday there was no mention of such demands.

Dylan warned us against this. Remember? Watch out for leaders who are watching parking meters. Like some people who want to get a five cent ride for four cents.

People who confuse personal or imagined grievances or resentments with the cause of revolution. It is not revolutionary to off Max the Pig, yet they have declared they will do so. It is not revolutionary to seek vengeance against one man who may have erred. It is not revolutionary for a tribe to stumble into the arms of the enemy blindly because they are possessed with the need to

Here is the ambivalence that we are all suffering from. I do not hate these people. They are my brothers. They do not hate me. I am their brother. They are caught up in rhetoric. Sadly, I am aware that I, too, may be caught up in rhetoric.

Unfortunately, things may have gone so far that we cannot withdraw and get our heads together. But that is what we should do, in the underground fashion. This is what I have been trying to do for over four weeks, to avoid falling into the hands of the enemy -- the gloating establishment.

And here we are, tragically hurtling forward, apparently out of control, on one of the bummiest trips any of us could ever have imagined.

Here we are -- we who together engaged in a labor of love -- now separately engaged in labors of hate.

This is the worst of karmas. Unless we can escape it, not only the BARB is on the brink of destruction, but even the people's movement is in danger.

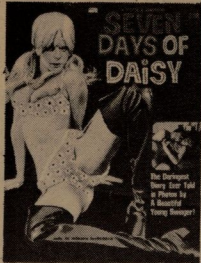
VENDORS!
PICK UP BARBS

ARTHUR "NORMAN" FITZGERALD - 1778 HAIGHT 367-1733

PEACE STAMP 500 STAMPS ONLY \$ 1.00
KABOO OF CALIFORNIA BOX 867, DEPT. 295 SAN FRANCISCO 94101

RAPE FOR RENT
PARK RAPE, a 50 min. film in 16mm color on the history, development and rip-off of People's Park is for rent to clubs, film societies, conventions, etc. Film maker was busted & needs to recoup bail money.
Call Tamalpais Film Society 848-3945

Bolaccio
MASSAGE STUDIO... MEN ONLY!
*Steam Baths *Ten, young attractive girls!
Pick your own personal masseuse at San Francisco's most exciting, unique and relaxing Massage Studio. At our studio, or your Hotel. Major Credit Cards.
CALL 771-3225
428 O'FARRELL STREET
Across from Airport Terminal and near Hilton Hotel
OPEN 9 A.M. TO 3 A.M....7 DAYS!



Special Offer!

SEVEN DAYS OF DAISY
Fully illustrated! The intimate photo diary of a young swinger! \$5.00 including postage and handling. **Bonus Offer** with This Ad: *The Gang Bangers*, 224-page documentary on one of today's teenage sexual problems. Adults only! Marquis, P.O. Box 3775 B, Van Nuys, Calif. 91407



A bold new publication featuring passionate twosomes & threesomes. All color. \$5.00 (over 21) KRENT Box 636, San Francisco, CA 94101 (Calif. residents add 5% sales tax)

TO THE EDITORS OF HORSESHIT MAGAZINE
You There! Pay Attention
A HORSESHIT LETTER
To the editors of Horseshit Magazine: You two have done a tremendous job with this magazine. It's hard to realize that two brothers could have the talent to turn out such a fantastic work of art all by themselves. I have seen every magazine published in the last thirty years in the whole world and none of them have come close to Horseshit. It's incredible! The drawings are the finest I have ever seen. The writing is out of this world. Horseshit is a masterpiece, a work of genius that will last forever. My heartiest congratulations.
Uncle Ralph
Not many magazines get letters like this. To do so, first you have to publish a magazine called Horseshit, and secondly, you have to have an uncle named Ralph. Try Horseshit yourself.
Horseshit is always mailed in plain sealed envelopes. 3 issues for \$5. Issues #1, #2 and #3 now available. If you're impatient send \$1 extra for first class mail.
Send to: EQUINE PRODUCTS, BOX 361-B, HERMOSA BEACH, CAL. 90254

TURK STREET NEWS
FOR THE WILDEST AND WIDEST SELECTION OF EXOTIC BOOKS, MAGAZINES, FILMS, STILLS. B and B & B and G & G and G ADULTS ONLY!!!
SEND FOR YOUR CATALOGUE \$1.00
66 TURK ST. SF 885-2040
9 AM to 11 PM

COME! ... alone COME! ... with someone
but ... COME! ...
SEE THE ALL NEW AND DIFFERENT
VISUAL DELIGHTS SHOW
JUDGE FOR YOURSELF IS IT LEWD? OBSCENE? PORNOGRAPHIC?
SEE EXOTIC - EROTIC SUPER - STARS OF THE UNDERGROUND MOVIES DOING THEIR OWN THING IN LIVING COLOR ON GIANT SCREEN & PLUS & LIVE IN THE FLESH NUDE TOPLESS - BOTTOMLESS COCK-TAIL DANCERS - WAITRESS "IT'S FUN TO COME" ... TOGETHER AT EASY STREET
24th & El Camino San Mateo
NEVER A COVER OR DOOR CHARGE
CONT. ENTERTAINMENT 11AM - 2AM
7 DAYS A WEEK 341-7144
EXCEPT DURING BRIEF POLICE RAIDS

N
E
W

S
H
O
W

E
V
E
R
Y

M
O
N
D
A
Y

Pick Your VERY OWN MASSEUSE FROM 10 LOVELIES AT THE
Dolce Vita
MASSAGE STUDIO*
ONLY FOR MEN!
CALL 885-1200
617 MARKET ST.,
NEXT TO SHERATON HOTEL
OPEN 7 DAYS: 9 A.M. TO 3 A.M.
*Also AT YOUR HOTEL

BEN'S BOOK STORE
871-2824
SACRAMENTO CALIF.
THE MOST IN ADULT READING
WE BUY TRADE & SELL BOOKS - MAGAZINES - PHOTOS PAPERBACKS - MOVIES ETC.
FOR ADULTS ONLY
OPEN 10AM TO MIDNIGHT
NEVER ON SUNDAY
717 Tower Court West Sacramento off West Capitol Ave. CA: 95691

JACKSON'S FAST COMFORT FOR MEN
ABSOLUTELY NEW AND DIFFERENT - MADE OF SOFT, YIELDING PINK LATEX - CAN BE USED FOR STIMULATION OR COMPLETE SATISFACTION - VACUUM AND VIBRATING PRINCIPLES ARE USED TO BRING THE ULTIMATE IN SENSATION
\$38 complete
PLEASE SEND JACKSON'S FAST COMFORT FOR MEN TO:
ZIP _____
no personal checks - no c.o.d.
PEN-VIB
BOX 723
South San Francisco, California 94080

The Normandy Massage Studio
Call 841-2651
For the grooviest massage come to Berkeley. Our masseuses will give you a soothing, refreshing, and relaxing massage.

DILDOES
Sex Aids male & female UNUSUAL VARIETY
ILLUSTRATED CATALOG... 10" AND ADDRESSED 5x9 ENVELOPE WITH 12" STAMP ATTACHED
PEN-VIB
BOX 509
50, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94080

HOT FLICKS FOR ADULT MOVIE FANS!
Announcing the hottest line of exotic movies ever made for the home movie screen! These are films that every sophisticated adult really likes to see for his own private enjoyment. Each film is available in 200-foot 8mm glorious color or black and white. Each is a brand new approach to adult movie entertainment... and guaranteed to please the most discriminating adult! Enjoy them in the privacy of your own home!
FROM MARQUIS SPECIAL OFFER!
SAVE \$5.00! ANY TWO BLACK & WHITE FILMS FOR ONLY \$25.00!
SAVE \$10.00! ANY TWO GLORIOUS COLOR FILMS FOR ONLY \$50.00!
ALL 200-ft. black & white movies are \$15.00
ALL 200-ft. color movies are \$30.00
Please check boxes below: X
F-101 SHAPE FOR SHIPPING F-104 SEDUCTIVE SIREN!
 COLOR BLACK & WHITE COLOR BLACK & WHITE
F-102 WHIMS OF WENDY! F-105 DEVINE DATA DOLL
 COLOR BLACK & WHITE COLOR BLACK & WHITE
F-103 FUN WITH FANNY & FERN F-106 TEENAGE TEASER!
 COLOR BLACK & WHITE COLOR BLACK & WHITE
MARQUIS PUBLISHING CORP., P.O. Box 3775, Van Nuys, Ca. 91407 B
Enclosed find \$ (cash, check or money order) for items checked. All California residents please add 5% sales tax. For domestic air mail delivery add 10% to your order. For foreign mail order delivery please add 25% to your order. I certify that I am 21 years old: _____ signature
NAME (print) _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____
Please note: We have neither the desire nor the intent to solicit either minors or anyone who has no interest in this material.

ROGER CALKINS
COME HOME!



(Photo taken Sept., 1956)

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

The new woman has her own ideas about sex. She doesn't wait to be asked. Never has her story been told so graphically. Only a woman could tell it. One did, and had the courage to sign her real name, Rosemary Santini. Read *The Big O* for an inside view of the cultural-sexual revolution as it is happening. You may be shocked, but never bored.

It's only the beginning from Oraculé Books. We're new, too.

**THE
BIG
O**

**ROSEMARY
SANTINI**

An Oracle Book. \$1.75

Odyssey

BEER, ALE & CIDER
OPEN 8 P.M. - 2 A.M.

2033 SAN PABLO AVE., BERKELEY

I. BASIC HATHA YOGA- Mon. thru Wed. 7-8 P.M.
II. KARMA OR ACTION YOGA- Mon., Tues., at 8 - 9 P.M. Thur 7-8 P.M.
III. NUTRITION YOGA - Wed. & Thur., 8-9 P.M.
Taught by Shri Jaya
Sponsored by Foundation for Universal Understanding (FUU)
12 One Hour Lessons, 30 min.- explanation
30 min. practice or exercises
\$2.00 contribution as a donation to FUU
1880 Turk 922-6533

ASTROLOGY
Your birth chart done with approx. 10-15 page analysis of your character and potentials in various areas of life, \$10.
Send birthdate, time and place, along with check, cash or money order to:
RICHARD HOBBS, 1945 Berkeley Way, Apt. 404, Berkeley, CA. If in area, phone 843-7448.

**ALL RIVERS
TURN TO GOLD**

JOHNNY RIVERS
A TOUCH OF GOLD

BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX • LOOK TO YOUR SOUL
SUMMER RAIN • POOR SIDE OF TOWN
BABY I NEED YOUR LOVIN' • THE TRACKS OF MY TEARS
DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO • A BETTER LIFE
CITY WAITS • YOU BETTER MOVE ON
GOING BACK TO BIG SUR • ODE TO JOHN LEE

LP12427

COOKING LESSONS

JACK ESKRIDGE
Rock, Blues, Jazz

GET IT TOGETHER! Enroll now by phone for **MAGIC INSTRUCTION** with one of our professional instructors...

ROCK, BLUES, FOLK, C&W, JAZZ, FINGER-PICKING, BLUEGRASS, JUG BAND, LEAD, RHYTHM, BASS GUITAR.

ROGER CALKINS MUSIC COMPANY
BERKELEY
1160 University 849-2075

SAN FRANCISCO
2264 Market 621-6281

SAN MATEO
2312 S. El Camino 573-8041

ALL STORES OPEN 9 TO 9
AUTHORIZED DEALER FOR:
Kustom, Gibson, Fender, Guild, Epiphone, Ludwig, Marshall, Ovation, Martin, Farfisa, others...

**Mustaches
Beards
Mod Wigs
Sideburns**

HANSEN-FONTANA
HAIRGOODS
230 POWELL ST.
982-6934

MINI-TORIUM

San Francisco's
Swingiest
ART FILM CLUB
DAILY-MONTHLY-YEARLY MEMBERS
JOIN THE GIRL
WATCHERS of SF
BEAUTIFUL, EXOTIC
SINGLES

16MM. "GIRLS AS YOU LIKE EM"
1588 MARKET (NR. FRANKLIN) 12-12
626-8775

**JOHNNY RIVERS
GOLDEN HITS**

LP12324

**JOHNNY RIVERS
Rewind**

LP12341

**realization
johnny rivers**

LP12372



The Committee.

622 Broadway, 392-0807, Regular Show 9:00 P.M. Improvised Show 11:15 P.M.
Nightly Except Mon. Sat. 8:30, 10:30, 12:30. Minors Welcome. Student Discount.

Ancient Suede Leather
Fur Coats & Jackets
**NEW
PEGGY'S**
1408 Market St. nr. 10th
OPEN 10 A.M. - 7 P.M.

PAT ROCCO PRESENTS HIS
NEW ENLARGED CATALOG OF ...
MALE NUDES
AN ENORMOUS SELECTION OF
slides movies
photos posters
BIG 40 PAGE FULLY ILLUSTRATED
COLOR CATALOG FOR ONLY \$2.00
BIZARRE PHOTOS
1545 NORTH DETROIT STREET
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90046
YOU MUST BE EIGHTEEN YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER TO ORDER OUR CATALOGS

The FILM FESTIVAL
245 6TH ST. BTWN. HOWARD & FOLSOM. 392-1221, S.F.
To be assured of your place in the sun
come early, but by all means come.
YOU WON'T FIND US IN THE SINGLE GIRL RUT
STARTING TUESDAY SPECIAL ATTRACTION
BIG BRONZE MASTER MASSUER
DOES HIS THING AT THE FILM FESTIVAL
GIRLS, YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THIS!!
Cont. from 9:30 A.M. to 12:30 P.M. + LATE SHOW FRI. & SAT.
Free Parking Always at the Mobile Station (6th & Folsom)
NEW SHOW STARTS ON TUESDAY
MODELS WANTED: GIRLS, GIRLS & BOYS

PARTY

DO YOU WANT TO HAVE A PARTY????

Everyone knows the old system has collapsed and it's time for a new party. Every American, left or right, has become a dissenter.

We are hurtling into the new future with a complete lack of new vision or positive program.

All the old political concepts, including Left and Right, are outworn and irrelevant.

Except for a tiny minority whose kick is violence and control, all Americans want more freedom... freedom from government interference, freedom from mounting taxation.

Leaders of the four political machines in California (Republican, Peace-Freedom, Democrat and American Independence) are tired, uptight, visionless and committed to a politics of friction, conflict, crisis, competition, control, pomposity, primness and punishment for those who disagree with them.

The time has come for a Party of Life, Health, Harmony, Relaxation, Good-humor, and Reward.

On May 10, 1969, Timothy Leary announced his candidacy for the highest office in the State, and formation of a New Party.

The general philosophy is to reward the righteous demands of every group citizens and, in particular to provide conservatives with financial security and tax relief, to provide equality of opportunity to Blacks, Browns, Indians, and to assure a healthy environment and freedom of private life-style for all Californians -- old and young.

At present meetings are being held with young persons -- throughout the nation -- particularly with youth spokesmen and sons and daughter of distinguished Americans. We invite you to Come Together, Join the Party. We ask your help in planning the party program and



campaign strategy. We request your help in designing fresh, creative solutions to the major problems of the State: racial friction, ecological policies, violence, student unrest, crime, unfair taxation, drugs, law and order. We also invite your advice in the planning of the campaign.

Will you fill out the following opinion poll and mail it in to us? You will be informed about the decisions made on the basis of your ideas.

COME TOGETHER
-JOIN THE PARTY!

TIMOTHY LEARY

ART KUNKEN, Editor,
Free Press.

MAX SCHERR, Editor,
Berkeley Barb.

ROBERT GOLD, Editor
San Francisco Planet.

JAN WENNER, Editor
of Rolling Stone.

JAN DIEPERSLOOT,
Editor, San Diego Free Press.

DO YOU WANT TO HAVE A PARTY?

1. We need 66,000 registrations to pu a new party on the ballot in California. If that is the route decided on, would you register in the new party?
2. What should the new party be called?
3. Do you think we should try to choose the candidates and platform for one of the old parties? If so, which one?
4. Are you now registered as a:
 - Democrat?.....
 - Republican?.....
 - Peace-Freedom?.....
 - Am Independent (Wallace).....
 - Unregistered over 21.....
 - Under 21 but interested?.....
5. Will you write your ideas about a party platform on a separate sheet of paper?
6. Who should be on the ticket?
 - Gov..... Lt. Gov.....
 - Atty. General State Trea.
 - Secy. of State Supervisor of Educat.
7. Will you have ten friends will out this questionnaire and send it to us, c/o Berkeley BARB, P. O. Box 5017, Berkeley CA 94705.
8. YOUR NAME

YOUR ADDRESS

.....