

FOR SALE

Barb



on strike

VOL. 1
526-8945

ISSUE 1
JULY 11-17, 1969
BERKELEY, CA.

15¢ BAY AREA

25¢ ELSEWHERE



the new madame nu.

by Sgt. Pepper

A story spotted by Sgt Pepper last year is making news this year -- Anna Chennault, the Chinese widow of American Gen Claire Chennault of 'Flying Tigers' fame during WW II, has been charged by writer Theodore H. White with "an attempt to sabotage Vietnam negotiations."

In his new book (not yet released and called 'The Making of a President 1968'), he says LBJ found out about her wrecking efforts while she was at the same time raising money for candidate Nixon.

Talk around Washington last year, the press reported, was that Anna Chennault (now a US citizen) was rapidly becoming "the Madam Nu of the Republic Party."

It now develops this week that she almost wrecked the election for Nixon. According to White, when Nixon aides learned of her "activities", there was "flurry and dismay ... if they lost the election, she might have lost if for them."

At first, her sabotage of the Paris agreement stuck on Everett Dirksen.

Pres Johnson thought HE was heading up a "Republican plot" to fuck up the Paris talks.

Dirksen hastily cleaned the shit from his curly locks and handed the shampoo to candidate Nixon, "and by Sunday, Johnson was in direct and bitter telephone contact with Nixon."

Candidate Hubert Humphrey knew all about it, but, says White, "I know of no more essentially decent story in American politics than Humphrey's refusal" to make political hay of Madam Nu Chennault's cables and telephone calls around Asia to sabotage LBJ.

Horseshit! With 34,000 Americans dead, he's a gentleman?

Also, it's against the law for a private citizen to enter into negotiations with another government.

Being a gentleman, apparent-

ly, includes allowing laws to be broken. It will be interesting to see if the establishment picks up on this legal aspect of the matter, if nothing else.

Meanwhile, "Open warfare has been resumed" in the mid-East claims Sec Gen U Thant in an "uncommonly strong-worded report". So what happens?

Prime Minister Golda Meir "walks out" on Defense Minister Moshe Dayan at Tel Aviv this week.

Man -- what a time to take a walk!

It has always been Sgt Pepper's thought that Dayan is going to pull a coup and dump her. Now, with the Israeli's shooting down seven MIG's in one afternoon, she splits?

Further, KPFA reports that the top Israeli intelligence commander says his country is prepared to work over the Egyptians on THEIR soil and OVER Cairo.

If this were not enough to shake up the faithful, China reports "open warfare" on her territory by the Russians (and Russia says the opposite).

Meanwhile, down in LA, the Russian/American trackmeet is

see p. 8

GAY DECEIVERS DECEIVES

By Leo E. Laurence

The "Gay Deceivers" may well become a very profitable motion picture—at the expense of homosexuals. Ironically, it may become a big box office attraction to the very people it exploits, the gay community.

Checking with the major Bay Area Homosexual organizations, who ostensibly exist to combat homosexual discrimination, the movie appears quite popular.

It seems the BARB is more unpopular with some homosexual leaders than "Gay Deceivers." "We should picket the BARB," says Larry Littlejohn, president of the Society of Individual Rights in SF. "The BARB is anti-homosexual, in my opinion," he added.

Heavy press, radio and TV promotion is being used by producer Joe Solomon to push Gay Deceivers in the Bay Area this week. But, it's interesting to note that little of the promotional copy uses the word homosexual.

It does, however, push a local boy-made-good, Michael Greer, who admits the film makes no attempt to tell the truth about homosexuality.

I must agree with Mr. Greer. I feel the film instead supports ideas that faggots should be fired, they're dangerous to children, and that most of them are nelly swishes, even though these are false stereotypes.

The film does make one valid point: a gay person may try to lead a double life (gay at play, straight at work), but the act never really works.

MUSIC CO-OP

A Bay Area-wide musicians' co-op is getting it together on both sides of the bridge now.

The Co-op is helping musicians and bands get together, offering suggestions, co-ordinating benefits, helping with publicity, finding out who's available for gigs, etc.

The Co-op has been in existence in the Haight for many years, traveling mostly by word of mouth.

Now it has expanded to serve both sides of the Bay. In San Francisco, the Musician's Co-op can be reached at 431-1097. In the East Bay there are two numbers: 845-1650, and 849-3920.

There are hopes on getting together a switchboard for artists and painters also, so give them a call.



BUT...BUT I CREATED YOU!!!

THE PIG EYE

It was July 4th on Telegraph Ave. and thousands of people were in the streets. People were walking up and down the avenue, or else grooving at the various parts of the fantastic thing organized by the Celebration Committee.

The mood began to get outright jubilant. A hydrant was opened, but quickly turned off. Why? "The pigs are uptight," somebody said. "About what?"

They say that they have to keep Telegraph Ave. open to traffic. They say we are blocking the streets."

Sure enough, the pigs did come late in the afternoon, and herd people back on to the sidewalk to preserve the sanctity of traffic. In doing so, they nearly precipitated a riot. Score another for the Berkeley Pigs!

Aside from the question of whether people rights take precedence over automobile rights, the actions of the Berkeley Pigs (they like to be known as the Domestic Peace Corps) defies any imaginable logic.

On May 30, if you remember, the police completely closed down Telly to traffic for the Memorial Day march, or rather, to contain the Memorial Day march. They also blocked off the streets running parallel to Telly: College, Dana, and Ellsworth. There didn't seem to be any great traffic problem then, nor was the Domestic Peace Corps overly concerned when the Highway Patrol and National Guard blocked off the entire south campus area to traffic during the People's Park demonstrations.

So why were they so dedicated to traffic on July 4th, which was also a holiday beginning a three day weekend? Was it stupidity or was it provocation? Ask Chief Corpnman Baker down at the BPD.

No doubt, if a riot did break out after the provocation, such worthies as Ronald Reagan, Wallace Johnson and Roger Heyns would talk about "street people

seeking a confrontation," and refuse to comment about any deaths or injuries because "they are under investigation."

If anyone was seeking a confrontation on July 4 it was the Berkeley pigs. Pretty gutsy for a city without riot insurance.

Down at People's Pad last Saturday, a couple of Domestic Peace Corpsmen were just doing their thing, "investigating", making their presence felt, and even busting someone for not having identification. (The cat's pants had been stolen with his wallet in it.)

Having done their worst, the two Corpsmen headed for their cars parked near the southern edge of the Pad. Suddenly the telephone and electric wires above the Pad started shaking and vibrating, as if they might fall.

When the Pad people rushed over, they found Berkeley Pigmobile #645 impaled on a guide wire holding up a telephone pole. With some help from his Buddy, Pigmobile #641, the two Corpsmen extricated the car from the wire and made off at a furious pace, obviously embarrassed, as little kids hooted, "Leaving the scene of an accident!" in their wake.

This is the "police protection" the people of Berkeley are taxed so heavily to pay for?

This column is devoted to all those little absurdities and acts of brutality administered by the forces of law and order. We of course have a special provincial affection for the Berkeley Police Department, the UC Police Department and the Alameda Blue Meanies, but all leads and tips on acts of piggery would be welcomed. Major atrocity stories will be given fuller coverage.

Address all info to:

J. Edgar,
c/o Barb-on-Strike,
1906 Vine St.,
Berkeley, Cal.

FREE HUEY! POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

GLIDE REVIVAL

by Leo E. Laurence

"We want to come out of captivity," said the Rev. A. Cecil Williams of Glide Methodist Church in downtown San Francisco, where a revolution of sorts has occurred in churchmanship.

Last Sunday was typical of the change. Dancers, far-out music, banners and a standing-room-only house, made Glide quite different from most stuffy churches with boring services.

Cecil, who with his staff and his Glide Foundation made the changes, is a most unusual man. He's a black brother who had a close friendship with heavies like the late Dr. Martin Luther King.

Glide Methodist was a "natural" for Cecil. About five years ago, the church shook its conservative membership by publicly opening its doors to homosexuals, and anybody else interested. Not just the fancy, monied people. Later, it became deeply involved in a dozen other movements, including the "hippie" thing, the farm workers struggle and other people's doings.

Glide may shock some, but you can't argue with success. Like its packed houses, and an active, involved congregation. (Some of us do feel Glide at times gets off on an ego trip, but even the church isn't perfect.)

Glide's sanctuary has changed radically in the last few months. Most of the old, formalized stuff up front, like the chancel and altar, have been ripped out. In its place is a simple, open "staging" area to accommodate preachers, dancers, bands, or whatever.

The choir has been moved up and back into the balcony. Even the testament readings come from there, causing one student to say: "WOW!" It's like having God talking!

I could rap more about changes at Glide, such as the light show during some services, but you've just gotta go see it, hear it, and feel it. Long, boring recitals of liturgy and goody, goody words for sinners are out.

The magic word at Glide seems to be "renewal."

"We want people to be joyous before the lord," Cecil said during Sunday's celebration (they don't call it a worship service, it's a "celebration.") He really gets turned on when he talks about "his" people, the black people.

"Black people don't want to be slaves to the church or anybody else. We like hand clapping, foot stomping, and dancing.

"In dance we can see and feel what it's like to be liberated."

Five young dancers called "Aquarius Rising" (contemporary group directed by Miss Margot Jones, choreographer with Ballet Afro-Haiti) performed during the latest service. It was really out-of-sight. Three beautiful chicks and two young guys (who made me drool).

If anybody didn't like it, they didn't show it. In fact, the congregation (that word doesn't seem to fit anymore at Glide) gave the dancers a standing ovation, right in the middle of the celebration, yet.

Cecil explained the dramatic changes at Glide this way:

"People need to take a journey, and that's what the dancers were doing this morning, going on a journey. They even took some of us on that journey too, baby..."

Pausing, looking over his people, Cecil stretched out his arms and with a powerful voice said:

"I will be free . . . Ya hear me, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom! In church, that's a revolution."

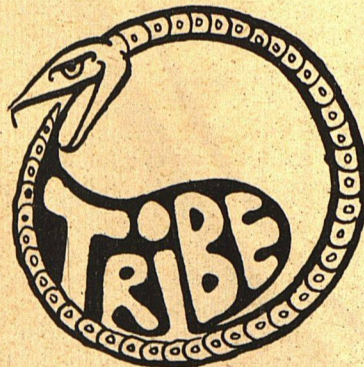
FREE

One of the first GI's to refuse Vietnam duty is now free.

Ronald Lockman, a black GI who declared in 1966 that he wouldn't go, has just been released from his two years imprisonment.

Lockman says now what he said then, "My fight is here in the Philadelphia ghettos."

Published by
The Red Mountain Tribe
1906 Vine Street
Berkeley, Calif.
526-8945
copyright 1969 R. M. T.



Jim X., Jon Jacobson, Stew Albert, Lenny Lipton, Linda Morse, Art Goldberg, Diane Lipton, Steve Haines, Rick Heide, Keith Lampe, Gumbo, G.K., Rat Fink, Sgt. Pepper, Marsha Haines, Sheila Grant, Gentle Waters, D.K., Tari Reim, Leo Laurence, Steve Shames, Louise Katz, John Baldwin, Don, Anne Liggett, Elaine Ayotte, Andrea, David Roman, Kathy Williams, Seth Goldman, Sandy Lynch, Barbara S., Bill Paul, Phineas Israeli, David Salsberry, Paul Glusman, Anne Kransdorf, Tracy Thompson, Art Johnson, Nixon, Ron Hoffman, Pink Cloud, Troy McKelvey, Al Copeland, Ron Alexander, Sean McGrath, Janice Silva, Lynn Robertson, and Lee Felsenstein. Special Tribal thanks to Diane Di-Prima, Kathy McKeon, Bob Berry, Ben Harry, Don Mitor, Waller Press, our vendors, our advertisers, Liberation News Service, and the People's Park Office.

BARB ON STRIKE

by Steve Haines



photo by Shames

While Red Mountain Tribe pickets Barb office Tuesday after lockout, (top), staff reporter Steve Haines (below) lays it down to a Berkeley police sergeant called on the scene by Max Scherr's wife, Jane.

Capitalist pig Max Scherr has locked us, some 40 members, of the Berkeley Barb staff, out of our office and fired us for trying to turn the Barb into a model of the people's revolution.

Six weeks ago, several members of the staff, some of whom had been with the Barb since it began four years ago, met with Max and asked him for fair wages and mutual respect. We also asked Max to share some of his \$300,000 profit with the community.

Max refused. He told his friends of four years that if they wanted anything, they could form a union and bargain with him.

Instead, we formed the Red Mountain Tribe. No structure, no bureaucracy, no bullshit -- just a tribal family of equals, editor and janitor alike, committed to the ideas of the people's revolution, movement community responsibility and making the Barb a better newspaper.

One of our first acts was to endorse the present content of the Barb. Max Scherr was to continue as editor. We wanted, and still want, a forum for the movement community's news and views -- violent, non-violent, or peace, love and good vibes. We did not want any police and did not want any political sectarianism. We have none.

We felt that it is sheer hypocrisy for the Barb to mouth the words of revolution, while lining Max's pockets with the people's cash. We felt that Barb profits

should go for bail funds, legal defense funds, medical clinics, crash pads, food and other community needs.

For us, the staff, we wanted enough bread to pay our rent and groceries. We wanted Max to pay medical or legal expenses for a Barb staffer hurt or arrested while on assignment.

Most of us could not live on the 65 cents an hour or 25 cents per column inch which Max has typically been paying. We didn't want to argue for three days over buying a pencil sharpener or typewriter ribbons.

The Tribe tried to negotiate with Max for four weeks. Max refused to give us anything substantial. Max refused to commit anything at all to the community.

Tim Leary entered the picture as Max's spiritual advisor. Through Leary, the Tribe was able to win some temporary wage concessions, but Max still balked at giving anything to the community.

Then Leary changed all the rules by convincing Max that he should sell the Barb and the new owner could deal with the Tribe.

"It's the end of an era," said Leary.

"The Barb needed Max to guide and protect it through these early years, but now it is time for a change -- for expansion and growth."

The new owner Leary had in mind was his friend and financial backer of Milbrook, Billy Hitchcock, a good-vibes millionaire.

Since Max could not find the humanity to give the Tribe fair wages and mutual respect, he agreed to sell us the Barb.

We had to buy the Barb on Max's terms or be fired. But Max's terms were so strict that we could not have given any money to the community for two or three years.

As a show of good faith, Max changed the lock on the Barb office door to keep employees with keys from coming to work in the morning. Max rarely gets up before noon, but expects the office to be open at 9:00 a.m.

Monday night, the Tribe refused Max's contract. Our attorney and our accountant told us it was a bad deal. Max's contract called for Tribal and individual liability in the event of a breach or default.

The Tribe felt that individual members should be liable for the \$140,000 purchase price only if we fucked up. If Reagan or the pigs shut us down in a political bust, nobody wanted to sign his life away to Max Scherr.

So we occupied the office Monday night. We finally left when Max's lawyer told us that negotiations could begin again at 10:00 a.m. Tuesday morning.

The staff showed up to work as usual on Tuesday to find out that Max had locked us out of our office. When we did get into the office, we found that Max, under the pretext of getting "personal effects", had taken the typesetting equipment, piles of copy and

DIA-TRIBE

The shit is already beginning to come down, brothers and sisters.

It has become clearly necessary to develop alternative life styles simply to assure our self-preservation in the next couple of years.

Already the coming crisis is manifesting itself in events taking place in Berkeley, across the country, and throughout the world.

Right here at home this last week we had to fight the capitalist pigs who are getting rich off the movement community. This strike edition of the BARB is brought to you compliments of one of those pigs, Max Scherr. You are reading this Red Mountain tribe paper because of Max's lack of responsibility to the ideals of the BARB and his exploitation of the Movement.

The BARB strike has made it clear that the revolution has been brought home, that the crisis has already come.

And it is now obvious that we must begin our final struggle--the struggle for survival.

What's happening in the rest of the world reads like figments of someone's paranoid imagination. Sadly, it is very real: the list goes on and on:

The Hippies have been run out of their ghettos and the mafia is speeding in to take over the drug traffic.

The art forms of the new culture have been bought out, and now they're being castrated to mollify the insipid American palate.

Brian Jones is dead and Bob Dylan is a Capitalist. Jim Morrison is under indictment while Bob Kauffman is dying in jail. And if Sir John Lennon gets out

of bed, he's told he can't leave.

People's Park is once again a parking lot.

Richard Nixon is president and will virtually halt school integration in the South. Ronald Reagan, as governor of California is completely emasculating the state educational structure. Hayakawa is president of San Francisco State College, while Roger Heys is about to be replaced by someone WORSE.

The all new HUAC probe into campus disorders is about to usher in all new and improved McCarthy Era.

The war is not over--it has just begun. This time we will only move it over a few degrees on our large global playground to Thailand, which will entangle us even deeper into fighting the spread of world communism (translated: protecting the investments of American businesses abroad) and which will probably draw us into a nuclear war between China and Russia.

Now, we not only have to worry about someone else dropping The Bomb on us but we have to worry about the possibility of doing it ourselves with the delightfully expensive (yet profitable for some) ABM defense system.

Our technological miracles have done a wonderful job of making life about as appealing as the asshole of a skunk. We've got blister gas and diarrhea gas; we've got the best armed, best protected, most highly trained group of killers in the world -- the domestic police force: we've got the most ingenious methods for making people believe what they're told without asking questions: and we can even fuck all

see p. 10

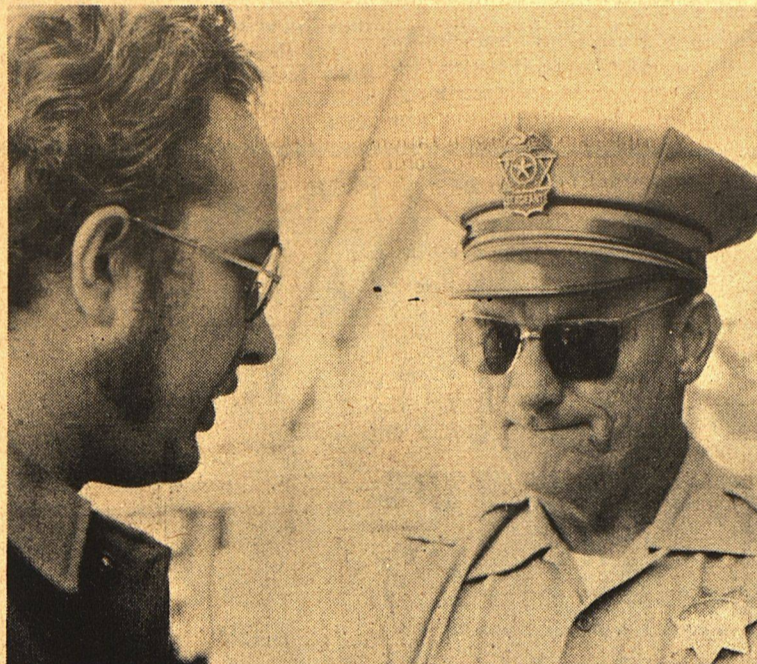


photo by Anne

BASTILLE DAY

A rumor is circulating around Berkeley, simple, but saying all that needs to be said: The fence -- July 14.

The people were getting restless. Prices were rising, unemployment was increasing, and a false prosperity brought on by a foreign war was ending. The rulers were making corrupt deals among themselves to pay off a national debt borne of wasteful government spending and the use of tax loopholes by the rich.

The wealthy had recruited bands of brigands to use against the poor in the cities, the poor who had rioted several times in the past year. The army was also being mobilized, ready to be sent into the cities to restore law and order.

On July 14, 1789, the citizens of Paris stormed the fortress-armory-prison known as the Bastille. It was a symbol to them, a symbol of their slavery to the kings and nobles of France. The

walls of the Bastille had little functional value. In fact, several years earlier, Parisians had tried to have it torn down to build--a park. But the government refused, and now was using it to store arms against the people and imprison their leaders.

On July 14, 1789, the citizens of Paris overthrew the Bastille, broke through the walls and introduced the word "revolution" into history. With that act, the people at the bottom threw off the weight of an oppressive and rotten regime, a weight they had carried on their shoulders too long.

Ninety-eight Parisians died in the siege. The guards fired cannon point blank into the crowd. An infuriated crowd killed six of the prison guards. A revolution is not a dinner party.

And the rumor moves along the Berkeley streets--the fence, July 14, the fence, July 14, the fence. see p. 6

by Ike Clanton

PEOPLE'S PAD

People's Pad is a lazy, easy living, summer scene these days.

Kids sprawl on the lawns, baking themselves in the sun.

The three buildings serving as homes for the people are in the process of being painted, repaired, and cleaned up.

Several apartments have distinctive markings; one serves as a Free Store, another is an emergency medic facility.

"There is a notable lack of regard to separation of the sexes," Wednesday's Chron quoted a Berkeley beat cop on his view of the situation.

The cop commented on the "cozy life" at People's Pad, stating that many doors were kept locked, presumably for "obvious reasons."

That shows where the heads of the Berkeley cops are at.

Numerous couples ARE making the Pad their home. The drab buildings look a lot better with brightly painted porches, freshly washed windows, and clothes hanging on the laundry lines.

Gardens have been planted in between the buildings. The lawns are getting a trim, slowly but surely, and small bushes and flowers are taking root.

The People like the Pad fine. The blacks in the neighborhood

MASS BUST BURSTS

All of the mass arrest charges brought against the defendants rounded up on Shattuck Ave. May 22 have now been dropped.

Judge Floyd Talbot granted a defense motion that preliminary booking pictures, taken by arresting officers not be allowed as evidence.

After that, the District Attorney's office put up only token resistance to the dismissal of all of the charges.

In addition, Frank Bardacke's "assault" charge was dropped when his arresting officer refused to show at a preliminary hearing for the second time.

Many of the most serious charges arising from the Park confrontation, including perhaps fifty serious felonies, are still pending. Trials are continuing on individuals arrested on misdemeanor (such as refusal to disperse). As of now, no convictions have been reported.

are increasing in friendliness.

The wine mellows out the evenings, and a campfire or two dots the landscape when darkness falls.

As the People make themselves at home, Berkeley School Board members are preparing themselves for the momentous decision of whether to let them stay there.

July 15th the Board will meet. For now, all's cool at Savo Island. -- K.W.

People's Pad, if you read the mass media, is dead.

However if you go down to Grove and Carleton some day, your own eyes will tell you that People's Pad is still very much alive.

People are living down at the Pad, there is free food, a Free Store, a medical aid station, and a Panther Liberation School.

There are a lot of other things to come, like craft classes, film-making and photography courses, a community newspaper, plus the general work of

MOVEMENT DOSSIER

At last--a place to dump your old leaflets!

The University of California Library is calling for "material on social and political dissent in American life."

"Leaflets, pamphlets, position papers, bulletins, newspapers, journals, posters, tapes and recordings" are sought having anything to do with movements "dealing with social change."

BARB was notified by letter from the Special Collections Biographer. There was no indication whether the FBI or the Campus Cops had been contacted, (tapes and recordings, anyone?).

Those having stacks of old position papers, etc., lying around may dispose of them at Room 137A Library, or by calling Solomon Behar at 642-2230.

Mr. Behar assures that access to the materials will be available to "Movement people" as well as scholars.

SAVO ISLAND

gardening, and fixing the place up.

If you just want to relax, there's a basketball court, and a fire, with plenty of chairs and couches around it.

The mass media condemned the Pad to death after the Model Cities group voted against agreeing to a lease. The only hitch to that is that Model Cities does not really represent anyone, according to the people who live near the Pad.

So the Pad people, on the advice of Black Panther Charles Bursey, took their own poll of the community, and collected 285 signatures in three or four hours from people who live near the Pad and are for it.

According to the pollsters, roughly 60% of the community favors the Pad, 30% doesn't care

one way or the other, and only 10% actively oppose it.

Incidentally, City Councilman Ron Dellums had urged Model Cities to approve of the lease, and cautioned them against taking a "racist" or "reactionary" position. Model Cities didn't seem to hear Dellums, although he was only standing three feet away from the board, and was speaking through a microphone.

So, the Berkeley Board of Education will have to decide who are the legitimate representatives of the community around the Pad. Is it Ron Dellums, the Black Panther Party, and the 285 neighbors who signed petitions for the Pad, or is it a group of Model Cities supporters funded by the OEO who have no program for the Pad, but who want to use it as a political football?

to keep the news coming

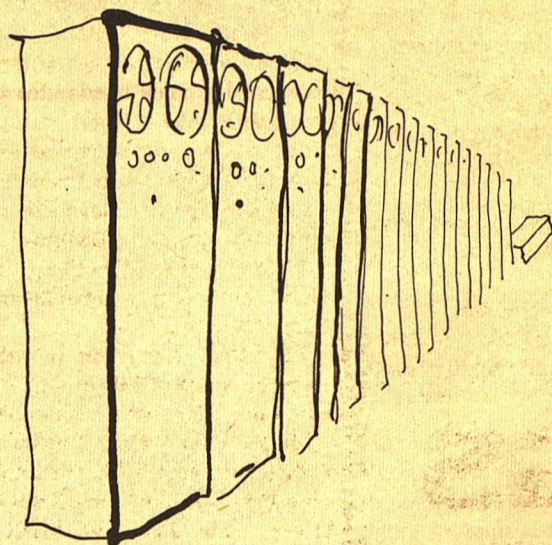
CODY'S BOOKS

2545 telegraph Bldg

WANTED: MACHINE FREAKS

For existential short time trippers ONLY!

COBOL, FORTRAN, PLI, RPG, BAL, ALGOL, OS, DOS, TOS, B-300, ILM 1130, 360, 30, 40, 50, 65, 1800 PDP8-10, GE 625, 425, SPECTRA-70, ETC. REALTIME- 433-0547



ARMED HEADS WIN

by Phineas Israeli

The war is over in Aptos, Cal. Heads Win, Straights Lose.

All is now quiet on Cathedral Hill, home of the heads, thanks to a single show of strength by twenty-five longhairs with guns.

The display of armed power so freaked the super-threatening rednecks that the leader of the straights has moved out of town.

Details of the head's victory came to the Tribe this week from a longhaired musician friend of theirs named Berkeley.

On Tuesday night of last week three families of hip craftspeople were due for destruction, or so their anti-hippie neighbors had threatened.

Previous to Tuesday night, the straights backed up their threats by sabotaging the heads' electricity and water, setting up roadblocks to cut them off from the outside world, and shooting at them on the road.

The heads refused to be driven out. Instead, they decided to defend themselves, with a little help from their friends.

"A whole shitload of motorcycle dudes wearing shades and chains came up the hill with guns that night," Berkeley related to the Tribe this week.

"Even though the motorcycle fellas were off on a different trip, they were our friends," he explained.

Graciously, the MC 25 stopped outside the home of Mr. R, the heaviest pig among the straights. Mr. R, who had twice shot at members of the hip families, showed his face long enough to check out the situation. His whereabouts are now unknown.

"It just freaked the rednecks," Berkeley told the Tribe, "to see the motorcycle dudes, because they thought all longhairs were pansies."

Proudly, Berkeley said that "We never once acted in violence."

"Although," he added, "if that was what was happening, we were going to blow their fucking heads see p. 6

PIGS OFF DOGS

Dear PEOPLE:

I am an unfortunate GI currently stationed in Can Tho, in the Mekong Delta in Viet-nam. An incident recently occurred here that I feel is worth your notice.

It seems that a dog was discovered on the military compound here that was rabid. The genocide-inclined military minds felt that to ensure our security, every dog on the post would have to be exterminated.

All soldiers on the post were ordered to present their dogs to the dispensary for "humane extermination". Any dogs found on post were to be shot on sight. No dogs allowed to be transported off the compound.

A lot of the guys here are very attached to their pets, they being the only mind release available. Now they are told that because one dog has rabies, all dogs will be destroyed. It seems the military hierarchy is not satisfied with the systematic killing of the Vietnamese revolutionaries they brand as Communist for lack of a better patriotic reason. Now they must get all the dogs and pets of their own comrades.

There is even talk of killing all enlisted men below the rank of sergeant to carry out their blood lust.

PEACE & LOVE
SP/4 Dennis Allen

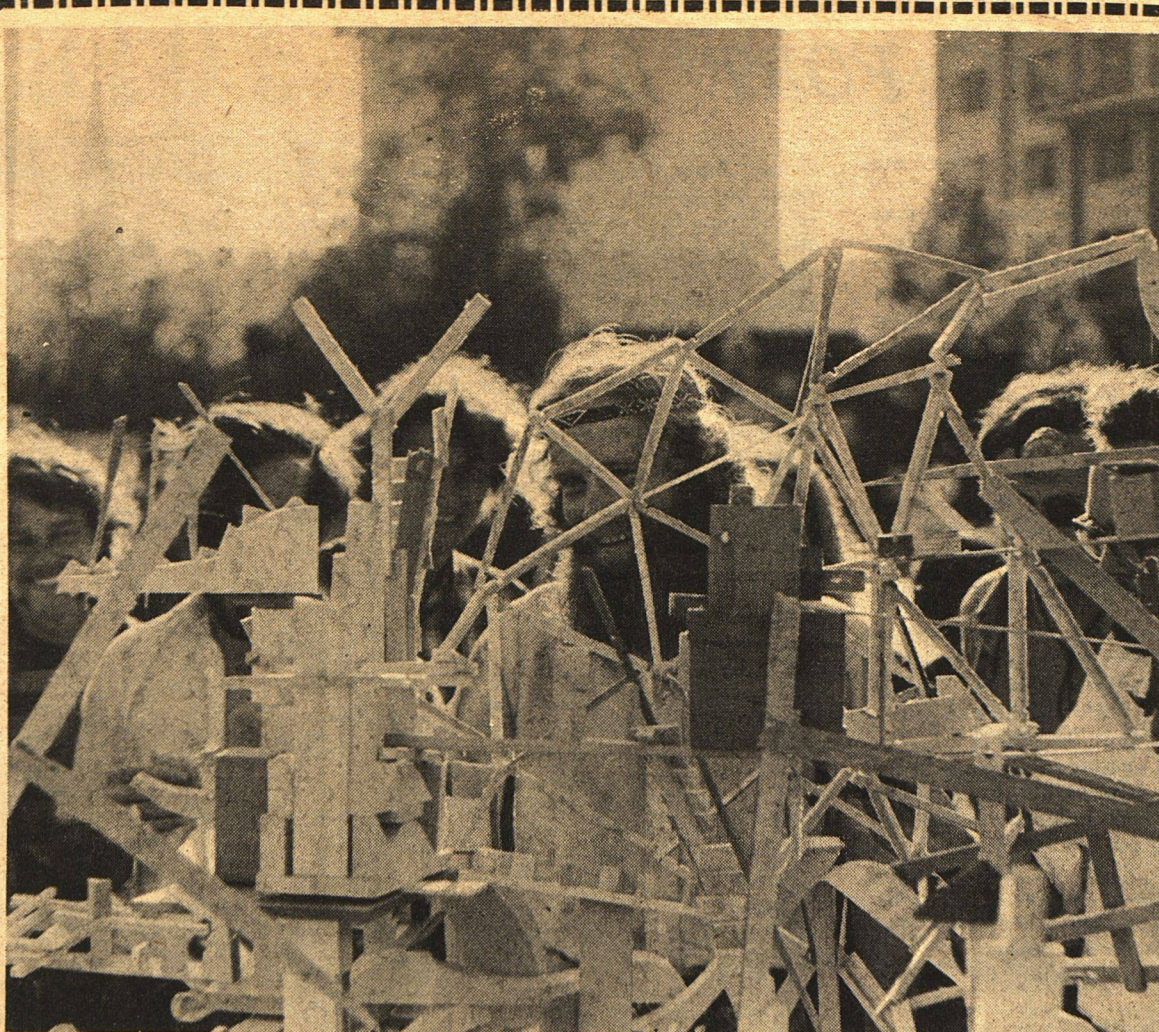


photo by Bill Paul

JULY 4th.

DANCING IN THE STREETS

It was a fun-filled Fourth of July last week on the Avenue. Not quite in the style of Mom, apple pie and the flag.

The City Council had said we couldn't have the Ave. They remembered what happened LAST year.

So they said we could have a few parking lots a block off Telegraph. But they should have known we wouldn't settle for less than the People's Street.

"Fuck the City Council!" "take the Street!" was the cry around noon as the rock bands started in near McKinley School.

By two o'clock it was definitely hazardous to the nerves of any tourist to venture down the Ave between Haste and Dwight.

People were getting it on righteously with firecrackers and cherry bombs.

The fire hydrant on the northwest corner of Haste and Telly came on. The street was closed.

In the hours that followed, the hydrant in front of the Forum also came on full blast, several times, and down the street at Dwight a third stream of water closed the Ave for the afternoon.

The cops were fuming. (Saturday's Chron said they were smiling, but the Chron wasn't looking around too hard).

The cops couldn't move on the kids in the street, apparently under orders, and they were pissed.

"Do whatever the fuck you want to," one of Berkeley's finest snarled at a straight newsman who asked him what was happening.

As the afternoon got on, however, the rumors started flying.

"If the Avenue isn't cleared by 4:30, the pigs will move in!" the paranoids whispered.

4:30 came. Nothing.

But at 5, half a dozen pigs in the usual riot gear filed through the alley in back of the Forum, and hopped onto the roof. (An extra-fat oinker had to be boosted up by his fellow brownshirts.)

The reason for this strategic police move, according to the radio, was that someone was fucking on the roof.

As a witness to how hot the surfaces of the roofs were Fri-

day, especially by five in the afternoon, this reporter says "Ride ON!" It will be the hardest that make the revolution.

The pigs cleared everyone off the roof, including the two who were digging it the most.

After ending the action on the roof, the cops moved to the street.

They started at Dwight, and cleared the Ave past Haste St.

A couple chicks celebrating

with the rest were busted cause they didn't stay on the sidewalks.

At six, the cops moved down the sidewalks, "encouraging" standers-by to move along.

Scattered firecracker attacks kept on till ten, but the Ave was again the property of cars, cops and the City Council.

The People are waiting for the next Independence Day, coming soon.

---K. W.



photo by Anne

HARD TIMES IN THE HAIGHT

By Fleck.

It's unfortunate that a community starts to internally come together only when it's being externally ripped apart. And the latest in a long series of incidents in the Haight has led to the reawakening of community awareness and action.

Last Saturday night one undercover hog was wounded in an armed skirmish while Eddie Baker was gunned down by the pigs, his wife Glenna was "subdued" by having her hair stood upon, and their six month old son Larkin was kidnapped to a juvenile detention home—over two lids of grass.

The straight press ignored the obvious obscurities and twists in the oinker's account:

Wasn't it a case of entrapment when one undercover pig made a purchase and returned with two others within five minutes?

Didn't it seem strange that Eddie would dive all the way across the room for a .22 pistol under the couch when close neighbors report that a loaded shotgun was known to always be on the window sill next to the door?

Isn't it curious that the porker's info of Eddie's holding twenty lids was completely bogus?

Couldn't the goons have drawn him out into the street to make the arrest, as is usual procedure when a suspect is considered armed?

In a TV interview Sunday, the chief pig of the narcotics squad admitted that Eddie had no previous record of "narcotics" violations, but stressed twice that "he was known to us in his sales activities." Justifiable grounds for murder?

Some people in the Haight think it isn't, and that it's time to get together on the increasing police harassment of long-hairs in the area. Thursday evening a community meeting was called at the everlovin' Trading Post, 1428 Haight, where about forty freeks and two thinly disguised undercover oinkers watched Newsreel films of the Black Panthers, the Haight Street uprising of last year, and the whole mad system.

In the discussion that followed the flicks, the picture of mounting harassment began to shape up: last May the TAC squad conducted intensive sweeps of the streets day and night, busting indiscriminately anyone who couldn't produce I.D. or "sufficient" bread; a march down Haight to Golden Gate Park in support of People's Park two days before Memorial Day had two people busted on bogus charges (who were quickly liberated from the goons by the rest of the people); a recent increase in stop-and-interrogate activities by the pigs, who are now riding four to a car and are entering hip-run stores in search of undesirable. Achtung, Gestapo.

Countermeasures against these attempts at suppression will include more gilms and rap sessions on Tuesday evenings, the establishment of a neighborhood commune council/assembly, and the opening of a free store, both at the Trading Post.

A bail fund has been started for Glenna Baker, currently held on charges of conspiracy to attempt murder, and possession of narcotics for sale, so that the truth of last weekend's slaying will be known. Six hundred dollars is still needed to cover the bondsman's fee for the \$6,250 bail. Contributions can be dropped off at the store.

A spokesman for the store from the Good Earth Co explained what the changes in the community have been. "The short-haired middle-class businessmen were against even discussing a street fair because it wouldn't bring in a direct profit, yet we haven't opposed anything they've suggested, like sinking thousands into a renovation of the buildings' outside.

"We're not interested in profit. We only charge a 20 percent commission to cover rent and utilities. The rest goes back to the contributors and the community.

"Sure, if you get as many people around as are here now, you're bound to have trouble. But we're out to provide something else—a community organization."



"FREEDOM" AT FORT DIX

FORT DIX, N.J. (LNS) ---

"OBEDIENCE TO THE LAW IS FREEDOM," reads the sign over the entrance to the Fort Dix Stockade.

"Colonel, who was responsible for the selection of that slogan?"

"Who was responsible? Well, I don't know, really. It's been here for years and years and we really like it."

The Fort Dix Stockade is the largest military prison in the country, with the exception of the U.S. Disciplinary Barracks at Ft. Leavenworth. During 1968, according to Army figures, an average of 705 men were confined behind the double cyclone fence and concertina barb wire. The guards in the stockade are unarmed; those in the guard towers have shotguns.

The most common reason for men being put in the stockade is that they went AWOL. About one quarter of the men AWOL are from Fort Dix itself; the others are men taken into custody in New Jersey, New York, or Fairfield County, Connecticut.

There has been a flurry of interest in the press and concern in Congress about conditions in Army stockades, following the murder of a mentally-ill prisoner in the Presidio Stockade, and the "mutiny" court-martial of the Presidio 27 -- prisoners who protested the man's shooting by a guard.

Because of this adverse public reaction, the Pentagon has ordered that several stockades be opened to tours by newsmen. On Wednesday, April 16, 50 or so newsmen climbed into Army buses for a trip to the Fort Dix Stockade. Except for two reporters and a photographer from LIBERATION News Service, the journalists repre-

sented establishment papers and radio and TV stations.

"You can see anything you want to see." (Col. William O. Gall, Chief of Staff at Fort Dix.)

"No photographs of prisoners . . . No contact or conversation between newsmen and prisoners." (Guidelines for the Visit to Stockade by Media.)

The newsmen were cynical about the tour, and the Army's refusal to let them speak to prisoners didn't alter their view.

Nor did the steak dinner the men were being served in the mess hall. It was clearly not a typical stockade meal.

"I wish you guys would come more often. We'd get more steak . . . We hate the food. People spit on it." (comments from prisoners in the mess.)

It's easy to understand why the Army is concerned about "security" in the mess hall and throughout the stockade. Defiance is in the air. As the newsmen walked past the barracks, prisoners leaned out the window and shouted:

"We're fighting for peace, man."

"Tell the truth about this place."

"There's no hot water, not enough to eat."

"See what they do to their Vietnam veterans."

"Why won't they let you rap with the prisoners?"

A sergeant snapped at the prisoners: "You, you're on report to me! Get down there!"

The men showed defiance of that sergeant, and of the brass who were herding the newsmen through at a slow run; prisoners flashed V-signs through the windows and raised clenched fists. When LNS reporters responded, the fists and V-signs multiplied.

Cell Block 60 was the high-point of curiosity in the minds of the reporters. Fourteen men are being held there as alleged deserters -- including Terry Klug, an organizer for RITA (Resistance Inside the Army), and Donald Williams, who was sentenced to six months in the stockade after his voluntary return from Sweden.

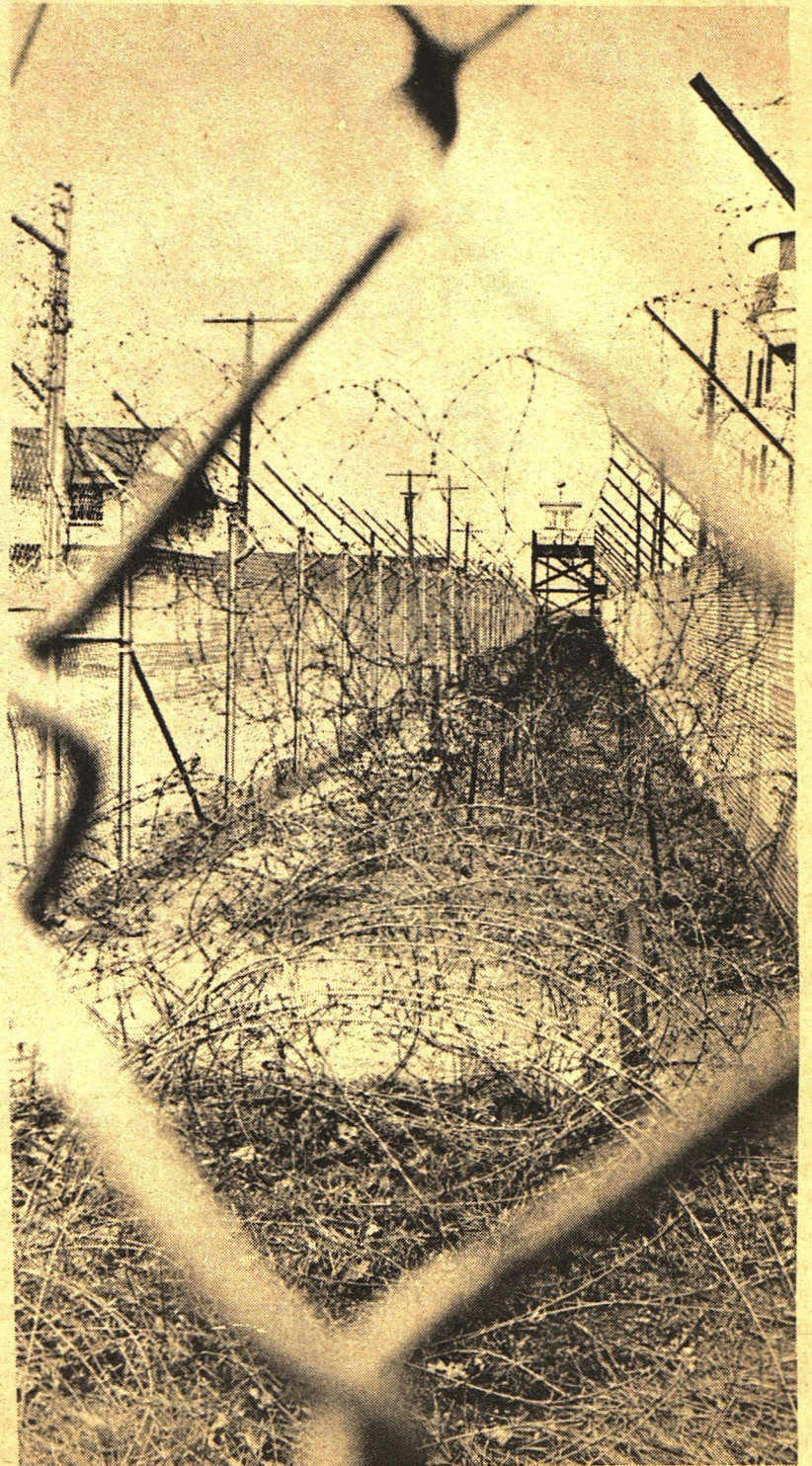
Cell Block 60 first gained notoriety after the publication of a letter written by Don Williams. He told how he was beaten by a guard, Spec. 5 Young, because "I had been getting on his nerves."

Far grimmer than Cell block 60, though, are the "segregation" cells. Thirty men are being held in 6'x8' cells. Six of them are in "disciplinary segregation," ("for fighting, mostly," an army official said.) The rest in "administrative segregation"--- because they are considered "escape risks," "homosexual," "narcotics addicts" or "sensitive."

Reports from prisoners indicate that conditions in "segregation" are subhuman. An Army officer said, "We only put men in restraints if they are suicide risks."

Men in disciplinary segregation may be put on a "restricted diet" for 14 days at a time as punishment. "It is the same meals served to other prisoners," Major Casey said, "with the exception that there is no meat, no fruit, no deserts, no milk, no poultry, no dairy products. The only drink permitted is water."

There are some hopeful aspects here, however. Last year, 16 men escaped directly from the stockade, and others from parole or work details-- 361 escapees in all.



ANTI-FASCISM SPREADS

The Black Panthers, the National Lawyers' Defense Committee, and other organizations and individuals from across the country are continuing arrangements for a conference in Oakland from July 18 to July 20. They intend to form a United Front Against Fascism.

"We've had great response," says Big Man, deputy minister of information for the Panthers. "We expect people from all over the U.S., Canada, and Mexico," he said.

The conference will "bring in all strata of society," says Seale. "It's not being called to debate ideology," he says. "Liberals, semi-liberals, even, say, a black policeman's association -- if they stand firmly with the united front against fascism, they've been in-

vited here," says Chairman Bob-

by. Among the many co-sponsors of the conference are: Los Siete de La Raza, S.D.S., Medical Committee for Human Rights, The Crazies, Young Patriots, New York High School Coalition, labor organizations, and a number of ministers.

from p. 5 **HEADS** off."

In perspective, Berkeley said, "We had some superior strength, and they realized it and gave up."

Cathedral Hill is now groovy; the heads have returned to their crafts. Perhaps the moral of the story is that peace, love and good vibes grow out of the barrel of a gun.

BARB ON STRIKE

from p. 3 the files in the middle of the night.

The Tribe, outraged, voted to strike. Pickets marched in front of the office. The press came at 1:00 p.m.

Plans went down for "Barb On Strike." Telegraph Avenue merchants and others who had boycotted the Barb came to our support with ads and other contributions.

Monday night we wrote a counter-proposal to buy the Barb and delivered it Tuesday morning. Max responded by offering to sell the Barb to the Wall Street Jour-

nal. Tuesday night Max refused to accept our contract. There is no basis for further negotiations and "Barb On Strike" is born.

If the Berkeley Barb comes out this Friday, it will be a scab edition.

We urge our brothers and sisters to support the Red Mountain Tribe in its struggle as we of the Tribe will support our brothers and sisters of the community in their struggle.

Boycott the Berkeley Barb. This is the people's paper. Power to the people!

OFFICIAL **REGISTRATION FORM** B.P.P. AND I.L.S. READ THOROUGHLY

NATIONAL CONFERENCE FOR A UNITED FRONT AGAINST FASCISM IN AMERICA
OAKLAND, CALIF. JULY 18TH, 19TH, 20TH, 21ST
FRI. SAT. SUN. MON.

➤ DONATION REGISTRATION FEES TO ATTEND CONFERENCE

ADVANCE REGISTRATION POSTMARK MIDNIGHT SAT. JULY 12TH.....\$4.00 DOLLARS

REGISTRATION FEE AFTER 12 A.M., SAT., JULY 12TH \$6.00 DOLLARS

➤ UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTIFIED OF CHANGE

CHECK IN CENTER IS THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS' 3106 SHATTUCK AVENUE, BERKELEY, CALIF. 94705 PH. (415) 845 0103, 845 0104

CHECK IN TIME STARTS JULY 17TH, THURSDAY, 9:00A.M. THROUGH FRIDAY, 5:00P.M. CONFERENCE STARTS FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 18TH AT 7:00 P.M. SHARP.

WE SUGGEST TO ALL PEOPLE, REPRESENTATIVES AND PARTIES OF ORGANIZATIONS TO TRY AND ARRIVE EARLY AS POSSIBLE, STARTING THURSDAY MORNING JULY 17TH 9:00A.M. SO ALL PEOPLE CAN BE PROPERLY ASSISTED IN GETTING HOUSING, AND OTHER NECESSARY INFORMATION THAT MANY THOUSANDS WILL NEED TO KNOW FOR THE DURATION OF THE CONFERENCE.

RETAIN THIS SECTION REMEMBER REGISTRATION NO. CUT HERE RETAIN THIS PART

CUT ALONG HERE MAIL THIS SECTION OF REGISTRATION WITH \$4.00 DOLLAR MONEY ORDER TO B.P.P. U.F.A.F. CONFERENCE HEDQ'S, 3106 SHATTUCK AVE BERKELEY, CALIF., 94705

PLEASE CHECK ALL RELEVANT SQUARES

Enclosed is registration donation fee plus a donation \$ _____.

I am coming to the conference for a **UNITED FRONT AGAINST FASCISM IN AMERICA**

HOUSING I will NOT need housing arrangements.
 I WILL need housing arrangements.

Other members of my organization will also attend. How many? _____

Enclosed is my advance \$4.00 Dollar registration donation fee.

I enclose \$ _____ to help with the cost of the conference for a **UNITED FRONT AGAINST FASCISM**.

Please send registration blanks, for other people in my organization. Send publicity materials etc. so that I may aid the conference by duplicating and distributing leaflets, posters, bumper stickers etc.

CONFERENCE REGISTRATION NO. _____

NAME	CITY	STATE	ZIP CODE
STREET ADDRESS	CITY	STATE	
HOME PHONE	ORGANIZATION	NON ORGANIZATION	
PHONE	ADDRESS	CITY	STATE

MAIL THIS REG. FORM WITH REG. DONATION FEE OF \$4.00 (PLEASE SEND MONEY ORDER) **TO** B.P.P. U.F.A.F. CONFERENCE Hdqtrs 3106 SHATTUCK AVE. BERKELEY, CALIF. 94705

COMIN' HOME

Eindhoven, Netherlands
June 30, 1969

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I left north american soil four months ago anxious to stay away as long as possible from the 10,001 features of the American nightmare you and I know so well.

After passing through Tangier, Rabat, Cadiz, Madrid, Barcelona, Luzerne, Antwerp, Amsterdam, and two dozen other cities away from our nightmare I now understand what we are doing.

All the Brothers and Sisters here are aware of it. They dislike or despise Americans but their life styles are full of the influences of us new people, the Hip People of north america.

The music of the Grateful Dead, Country Joe, Jimi Hendrix, and the Fugs are as much a part of the lives of young people here as in Berkeley. And it is the same in their politics, theatre, and experimental films.

The exciting new things the people here want to talk about when you mention theatre are the Beck's Living Theatre and the Farmworkers' troupe.

Mention politics and they want to talk about Berkeley tactics and the Black struggle.

It is clear here that we are the most alive new nation in the world. We hip people are more politically conscious and involved than any group of young or old people in Europe.

Our people are far more intellectually and culturally aware and diverse. And our solidarity and fellowship-- sharing of grass, food, and lives, is something young. Hip people here are trying... but are a few years behind us.

I'm coming back to the U.S., Brothers, because I'm proud to be part of our new nation in america.

I'm american (small letter a) and hip and I'm proud of our struggle for liberation and for the destruction of the American Colossus.

I'm proud for all of us who have been beaten and imprisoned in our struggle against the old America and Americans.

I'm proud for all of our commune pioneers who have blazed new trails in life styles and I'm proud of our outlaw dealers.

I love you all,
Ernie Barry

RECTOR

"James Rector was killed. But people forget very easily."

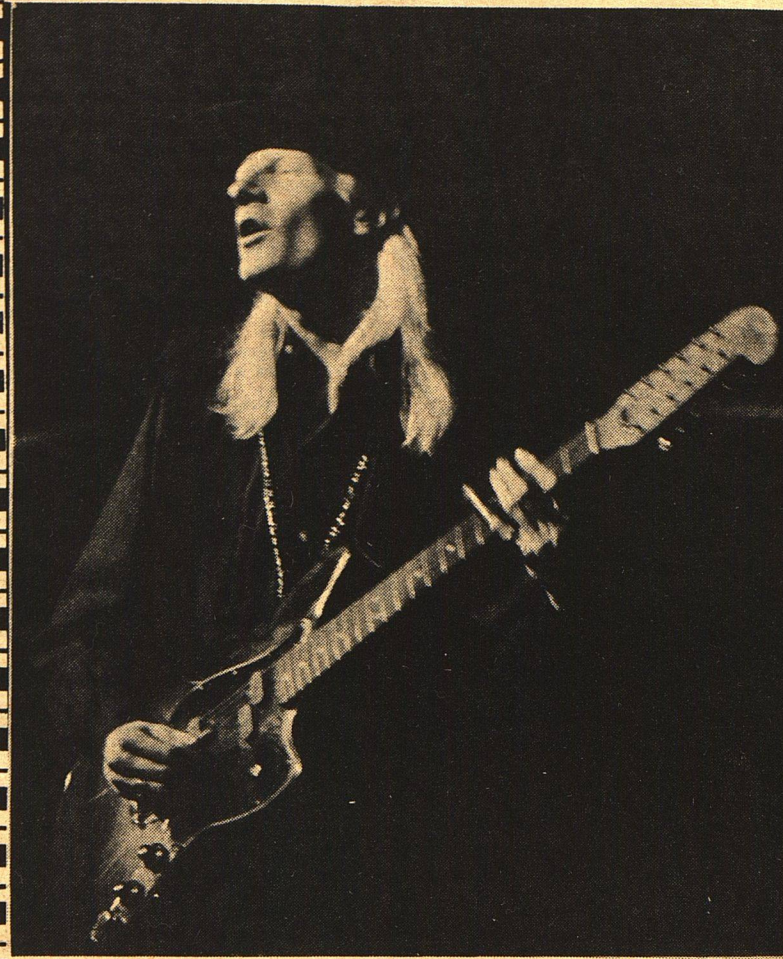
Monday was to be a day of demonstration against pig violence. Around fifty people showed up.

This reporter discussed the demo's failure with Nancy Jainchill, a spokeswoman for the People's Park Legal Defense Committee which helped sponsor the protest. Aside from their short memories, Nancy blamed the people's failure to come up front for Rector on two problems:

Tactics: "People are tired of demonstrating in front of courthouses."

Commitment: "People must be hit directly before they'll act. What's going on in this society hasn't yet directly hit enough people."
-- p.i.

BLUE WINTER



by Nixon photo by Anne

Tex-ass is a dangerous place. The white light refugee from the Lone Star state, Johnny Winter, explained the whole situation. "The people are belligerent and there's places that you really can't go. Somebody'll come up to you and say, 'Whar'd you git that long hair, boy. Look like a queer to me. I'm gonna kill you.' Or else the cops'll put you in jail."

"I really don't like violence but in Texas you have to live that way. I'm glad to get out---really glad."

Twenty some years ago Johnny Winter started out in Texas holding a bad hand, a freak from birth in a land that holds no tolerance for diversity. From the beginning music was his only life.

"I could sing as soon as I could talk. I got my music from my mamma and pappu. It's the only thing that I ever wanted to do."

And what kind of music was there in Texas. All kinds, but at about 12 the force of the blues took over. Coming in on a strong signal from Tennessee, the music laid out the course of Johnny's future.

"I started listening to the music on the stations from Nashville. Like the All-Star Blues Show; they played a lot of great records---Muddy Waters, Howlin' Wolf and so on. But it was all 'race music' not R and B at all. You couldn't go out and buy those records in the small towns but the stations in Nashville came out with album offers so I bought every one that I could get my hands on."

After that it came down to--- practice like a madman and try to survive the uptight situation. There were club gigs around the state and recordings that wilted under the drawling Texas sun. But you can't keep a good man down and when Rolling Stone reached down into Texas they came out with a handful. After that came the assault of the publicists smashing into the consciousness of our music culture. It may have set up a fortune for the industry but it created problems for Winter.

"People are wary of me because of the publicity I've been receiving. People are ready NOT to like you. You have to work about five times as hard because people are expecting a lot." Talking to Johnny, it becomes clear that the work doesn't scare him probably because he's been in the position of proving himself all his life. "I don't even need a vacation because I love music so much. A lot of people make it big but they run in trouble because they don't really love it. You have to live music 24 hours a day. I just cut myself off if things really bother me." As John talks he sits sprawled easy in a chair and speaks with a gentleness and an enthusiasm that springs from a simplicity unclouded by the super-star status that's been built up around him. On stage he's the same way: "I don't put on a show, I just stand there and play and if I feel like it I may jump around a little. But I don't do it if it's forced."

The people have been getting plenty of chance to see the man lately as he's been winging coast to coast, up down and around, mostly to pop festivals. Out of them all, Toronto was his favorite. "At all the other concerts there was always some kind of uptightness, but in Toronto everybody just wanted to get out and have a good time and hear some good music."

"A lot of times the people that put on the festivals don't know what they're doing. They think of getting a bunch of names to make a fortune, but they don't know how to run it. From Toronto we went back to LA and there was a bunch of people throwing bottles over the fence at the audience."

Since Johnny Winter has been named the new super-star of the blues revolution I asked him what he thought of this far-reaching phenomenon. After a bit of a thoughtful pause he drawled his reply. "Most of it's just flashy guitars, so people get bored by the blues. Blues is what I really love but I wouldn't like it if people didn't listen to anything else. There shouldn't be any restrictions. Just like radio shouldn't have a format, they should play all kinds of music, musicians shouldn't be limited either." John's now in the process of putting together some songs for his new album. He comes at his songs this way: "If it's a song that I love---I've heard other people do it and if I feel close to it. And if I have something new to say about it then I'll do it." And when his new album gets to the recording stage, Nashville'll be the place. When I heard that I sat back a minute and counted up in my mind all the people and groups that have been following Bob Dylan to the new mecca and just wondered a bit. But John cleared it all up.

"First of all, I'm recording the record for Columbia which means that it has to be recorded in a union studio. There's three of those studios around but the other two are so tight unionwise that they'll stop for a break right in the middle of when you're going good. Down in Nashville the engineers are old but they've got a lot of respect for the music. So I'm going to record the album there."



More

EARTH

Read-Out

by Keith Lampe

Continuation of a review: THE POPULATION BOMB, by Paul R. Ehrlich, Ballantine, 223 pp, \$0.95 paper.

Three weeks ago in this space I quoted Paul Ehrlich's flat prediction that in the 1970's "hundreds of millions of people are going to starve to death in spite of any crass programs embarked upon now."

This might make many people feel like giving up completely--and settling for any life-style (devotion to an art or a craft or a kick) that helps hide the hysteria.

But is we begin facing these incredibly complex problems now, we can probably make possible the survival of most humans and most of the other species during the next decades.

Ehrlich entitles his next-to-last chapter "What Can You Do?" Because he is trying to reach a broad public, he starts at the very beginning:

1--"Set an example--don't have more than two children."

2--Write letters to "politicians and others in positions of power" (he even includes six sample letters in an appendix.)

3--Organize action groups, which might compile blacklists of "people companies, and organizations impeding population control;" organize boycotts; work "for the opponents of guilty politicians;" make speeches; phone talk-shows. "Give your child an IUD to take to 'show and tell.' Above all, raise a stink."

This is as far as Ehrlich goes--but nobody should put him down for it. At this embryonic stage of an Ecology Transformation Movement none of these suggestions is a waste of time and many of them are fine.

Ehrlich's book contains information and perspectives important for all of us--and action-suggestions important for everybody who believes that normal democratic processes in Amerika still work. (Pretending that democratic processes still work might possibly bring a few of them back to life.)

The question remaining is what do we do--those of us in the subculture? The broadest answer is: We do as much as we can without blowing our nervous systems too fast. It's going to be a long, slow, painful transformation. Our lives--revocable at any time--have become a continuous rite-of-passage.

Probably the best way to sketch the ecology transformation movement is to try a few comparisons with groups in older movements. The Sierra Club and most other conservation groups correspond roughly to the NAACP or Urban League. "Conservation" is like "civil rights," "ecology action" like "black liberation." Dave Brower got kicked out of the Sierra Club for being too militant and with others he's forming a group called Friends of the Earth--or SCLC.

The group in Berkeley called Ecology Action occupies a space farther out. When Cliff and Mary Humphrey ripped up their air-polluting automobile ("it's a pig") and turned it into a piece of sculpture, it represented a brilliant act of conscience closely corresponding to the first draft-card burning.

The Marin County people who got busted blocking logging trucks on Bolinas Ridge had a spirit much like early SNCC. There are also large numbers of eco-guerillas (Green Panthers?) already wise enough not to surface themselves into overground or underground media. (I mean these comparisons descriptively--not critically.)

Ehrlich says: "A general answer to the question, 'What needs to be done?' is simple. We must rapidly bring the world population under control, reducing the growth rate to zero or making it go negative. Conscious regulation of human numbers must be achieved. Simultaneously we must, at least temporarily, greatly increase our food production."

"This agricultural program should be carefully monitored to minimize

RAW STUFF

Score me some "raw" when you see your pot connection.

That's the scene in Oregon, where the state government has banned the retail sale of raw milk. Health addicts had been seeking out the few stores which sold the real stuff, unpasteurized and unhomogenized, with natural thick cream at the top.

Now the healthies must go underground, set up a black market. Hairy freaks will solicit farmers: "Hey, buddy, can you keep a secret? I'm a raw milk pusher. Now if you'd sell me a couple big cans a week on the sly..."

Will the Man outlaw brown rice next?

deleterious effects on the environment and should include an effective program of ecosystem restoration. . . . The key to the whole business, in my opinion, is held by the U.S."

Okay, Ehrlich then makes several specific suggestions for controlling population:

1--reverse income-tax exemptions so that families with several children pay much more instead of much less.

2--heavy luxury taxes on layettes, cribs, diapers, diaper services, expensive toys.

3--cash bonuses or tax exemptions for delayed marriages, childless marriages, sterilization, etc.

4--federal laws guaranteeing the right of any woman to have an abortion, the right of both sexes to be sterilized.

He then turns briefly to economics: "We have assumed the role of the robber barons of all time. We have decided that we are the chosen people to steal all we can get of our planet's gradually stored and limited resources. To hell with future generations and to hell with our fellow human beings today!" (Earlier he had reminded us that Amerika has only about one-fifteenth the world's population, but uses more than half its resources.)

Now that's a good characterization of the American economic animal--but Ehrlich does not venture specific proposals for transforming the economic machine. He does speak against a growth economy and asks for "legal steps. . . to see to it that polluters pay through the nose for their destructive acts."

He seems resigned to capitalism: "The old idea that industry could create the mess and then the taxpayer must clean it up has to go. . . Keep the government out of business. Let it play its proper role in a capitalistic society--seeing to it that the interests of the fishing industry are not subordinated to those of the petrochemical industry, seeing to it that your right to swim in a public lake is not subordinated to the desire of a steel company to make an inflated profit."

How does Ehrlich resolve his acceptance of capitalism with his acceptance of Lynn White's view that "the remedy must also be essentially religious, whether we call it that or not"? Somebody has to come forward with a whole new ism. (Certainly Marxism isn't enough: ecologically it doesn't make any difference whether you rape the planet in the name of the people or in the name of the Rockefeller.)

Within that spread there's a role for everyone. If you're exhausted or your nerves are bad or you dig infiltration or dig masquerading in a necktie, join the Sierra Club for openers. Like food or clean air, it's all good.

In another sense the ecology transformation movement is much like the peace movement at the height of the campus teach-ins. There's much rapid circulation of information in an attempt to build a firm informational base. The information is as complex and bewildering that most people picking up on it are temporarily swamped and have trouble defining crisp actions for themselves. Because the movement is so new, nobody in it is yet on a heavy ego-trip or power-trip. There's a good chance such trips won't develop at all: concern for all life forms of the whole-nature is inherently religious or disinterested.

Since everybody is still groping for effective roles and tactics, people with widely different styles and widely different politics within the old context can talk to each other with no more tension than a Presbyterian talks to a Methodist. It's possible for one seeker to say to another--without sounding patronizing or divisive--something like this: "Hey, you might be more helpful doing a non-hip short-hair thing using academic or newscaster dialect." That's a refreshing change.

Meanwhile, righteous ecologic anger is mounting in many members of the National Rifle Association, the Birchers, the Minute Men, Fight on,

MYTHS for SALE

by Lenny Lipton

With the rockets exploding in the streets, and the cannon shells with their might knocking him off his feet, Benya dodged hither and yon, looking for some way out of here. Most of downtown Berkeley was a ruin, a heap of ash, gunship copters circling in the sky, gassing the dead streets.

Several pigs came oinking from behind some rubble. Benya ducked down, lobbed a grenade, and ran. At what used to be the intersection of Shattuck and Addison, Benya encountered three more pigs. He ran toward the Bay, seeking refuge where he might.

After dodging pigs and chop-pers for some great distance, Benya came upon a house emblazoned with mandalas and peace symbols. Seeking some escape from the battle outside raging, he ducked into the hallway, and then burst into a pad. There, stoned beyond belief, sat a small group of blond and lean folk with hair to their shoulders.

The sight of Benya and his M-16 scarcely caused so much as a murmur, so stoned and out of it was this group. "Have a toak" said a lovely light young lady, offering a peace pipe to Benya. "What tribe do you belong to?" asked the girl. "I am one of Benya's men," he said.

"That's very groovy," she said. "Say, do you know dope is really getting hard to get. You know? Really scarce! Love to find a groovy dealer. You know one?"

Benya went to the window, having heard rumblings. A tank stood still a hundred feet from the house, its turret slowly ro-

tating, its big gun finally aimed. "Everybody, get the hell out of here," said Benya.

"Cool it man," said one stoned cat. "Don't be so uptight," said the light lady.

Benya leaped out the back window, and turned around in time to see the house leveled, with all the people in it crushed. All afternoon he dodged the pigs, and agents of the pigs. He escaped many traps that day, and in his flight to safety, from time to time, he thought of the light



lady, and her quest for a dealer.

Later in his lair, he told Spunky of what had passed that day, and Spunky just shrugged. That night Benya dreamt of the girl.

from page 2.

MADAME NO.

still going to be held (rumor has it the local Women For Peace are sending down a rooting section).

The Red Fleet, also, is holding a meet off the shores of Cuba. Chan 4 Tuesday showed the sleek Russian destroyers "being shadowed" by the Royal Canadian Airforce as they steamed past Canada.

Let us hope no Australian aircraft carriers are nearby.

FAMILY DOG the GREAT HIGHWAY presents
 Youngbloods July 11, 12, 13
 (Lamb, Mother Bear Brotherhood of Lights) & Sir Douglas Quintet July 14, 1970

RED SQUARE

HANDCRAFTED CLOTHES ON DWIGHT-3 DOORS UP FROM TELEGRAPH - OPEN NOON TILL 6- MONDAY THRU SATURDAY

VENDORS WANTED

Guardian

independent radical newsweekly

Keep 15¢ Out of 25¢ SALES PRICE



MEET TUES., JULY 15
 HASTE & TELE. (CODY'S)
 2:30 P.M. or
 CALL 525-1738 or
 548-1007

HARE KRISHNA MOVEMENT

invites you to help pull the massive 5000 POUND JAGANATH CAR

in a **Giant Parade to the sea!**

through Golden Gate Park

San Francisco • NOON • JULY 27

near Haight & Ashbury Sts.

FREE! FEASTING • DANCING • CHANTING

THE BERKELEY FASCIST/BERKELEY PEOPLE'S PAPER WILL BLOW YOUR MIND

Berkeley Fascist, Berkeley People: you can't have one without the other. Berkeley Yang and Berkeley Yin: choose one and you get both. Yang comes from Yin and Yin from Yang. No thing exists without its opposite. Get your Berkeley Up & Berkeley Down,

Berkeley Black & Berkeley White, Berkeley Male & Berkeley Female, Berkeley War & Berkeley Peace, BERKELEY FASCIST & BERKELEY PEOPLE'S PAPER.

If you hate Fascists or People you are one. If you don't hate either you are one. In

fact we will now prove that YOU are single-handedly responsible for all Fascism - for what is Fascism? Fascism is a word. It is the word you are reading, and you make up what it means. Don't think - Just be. Remember, if you don't agree with these words

you are just being disagreeable. And with whom are you disagreeing? You are all alone; these words, other people, the sky, everything is you. So relax, there is no one after you, no one before you.

If you think the Fascist is

a right-wing newspaper you don't understand. If you think it's a left-wing newspaper you don't understand. If you do understand you don't understand. If you do or don't understand then buy a copy of the BERKELEY FASCIST. ALL POWER TO PERIOD.



2340 TELEGRAPH AVENUE
 TH. 1-4652 BERKELEY

JULY SALE

CLASSICAL RECORD SALE-ALL* CONCERTOS

CLASSICAL SALE PRICES: WORKS BY ALL YOUR FAVORITE COMPOSERS FOR PIANO, VIOLIN, WOODWINDS, BRASS, ETC. - WITH FULL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

LIST PRICE	\$298	\$598	\$698	\$1198
SALE PRICE	\$189	\$399	\$429	\$758

(BAROQUE CONCERTI NOT INCLUDED)

ALL* U.S. ROCK L.P.'S

INCLUDING JIMI HENDRIX-ELECTRIC FLAG-CHARLATANS-BYRDS-BLOOD, SWEAT & TEARS-MOBY GRAPE-BIG PINK-JEFFERSON AIRPLANE-ASSOCIATION-IRON BUTTERFLY-MOTHERS-FUGS-ZODIAC-GREATFUL DEAD-DR. JOHN-WEST-SPIRIT-DOORS-COUNTRY JOE+THE FISH-BIG BROTHER-SIMON+GARFUNKEL-LOVE-MOTHER EARTH-STEVE MILLER-STEPPENWOLF-YOUNGBLOODS-COLLECTORS-UNION GAP-RASCALS-SEA TRAIN-AND ALL OTHERS.

ALL* RHYTHM AND BLUES

IMPRESSIONS-CHUCK BERRY-JAMES BROWN-TEMPTATIONS-MIRACLES-BOOKER T & MGS.-RAY CHARLES-B.B. KING-OTIS REDDING-IKE & TINA TURNER-JERRY BUTLER-SUPREMES-MARVIN GAYE-SLY & FAMILY STONE-JUNIOR WALKER-SAM COOKE-JOE TEX AND MANY MORE

ALL* MUSIC OF THE BRITISH ISLES * ALL* COMEDY RECORDS

ALSO: EXCITING NEW RELEASES BY: BUFFY ST. MARIE-JEFF BECK-HERBIE MANN-OTIS REDDING-TASTE-CREAM-LAURA NYRO-THE BAND-LED ZEPPLIN-IKE & TINA TURNER-WHO-JOHNNY CASH-JONI MITCHELL-NINA SIMONE

POP SALE PRICES:

LIST PRICE	\$298	\$498	\$598	\$698
SALE PRICE	\$209	\$329	\$419	\$498

* SOME EXCEPTIONS-MOSTLY IMPORTS

THE TRIALS OF WAYNE GREENE

by Konstantin Berlandt

"I didn't even throw that fucking bomb." Blue is for truth that we've heard so little of.

Red is for blood of which we've seen so much.

Black is the night and fear and Wayne Greene sitting in the defendant's chair.

The jury voted guilty, 11 to 1.

"Eleven people so uptight about politics, black people, radicals," says Greene, still amazed. "It's harder to believe that this is happening to me, that we are actually so polarized."

Greene admits being "guilty of thinking in an anti-establishment way. I'm a student activist of sorts. I'm young and black. I symbolize black militancy, students, the resistance."

"I joined the Resistance for moral reasons: I don't believe in wars and I don't dig killing people. It wasn't really deep political understanding . . ."

"I guess it is almost impossible for them (the jurors) to believe a 20 year old black man can be nonviolent. I'm not saying I'm a pacifist . . . but (my beliefs) don't include throwing firebombs, playing revolution."

"We are not there now," he says. "It was a life and death situation for James Rector, but not for most of us; even for most black people it's not a life and death struggle, not immediately."

But for Wayne Greene today it is a life and death struggle.

FREE WAYNE

Wayne Greene's trial is set for the middle of September. Call now to help Wayne, or drop a dime in the defense fund cup as it's passed on the Avenue. Try Carolyn Adams, 848-0227, or Frances Herring, 526-8176.

"That's not where my head is at," he says. "That's where my heart is." He is facing five years to life imprisonment for allegedly throwing a firebomb at a police officer. He says he never threw it. Many witnesses say it was a white man.

"So many people—street people, political people, people in the community—know I didn't throw it. If they (the police and district attorney's office) could frame me, when the evidence so clearly points to someone else, it would be a scare tactic. They wouldn't have to make mass arrests. Ten to 15 years or life is gonna scare a lot of people, people who don't yet think the pigs are no good, people who have the middle of the road position."

Greene adds, it's a different thing "knowing the pigs are no good and being forced to live it everyday. But this trial is making it my thing every day . . ."

"My life has been so god-damned fucked up. I can't do anything. For a year I have had to cut everything short. I

might want to become a teacher, get back in school, or do some acting, but September 15 another trial begins which will last at least a month and after then what?

"And in the meantime I can't go here, I can't be seen with this person, can't associate with that person, because I might be being watched; it might hurt me in the next trial. I got to be so careful (to make the right impression). Not that I would be breaking the law. But they twist everything."

During the war over People's Park, Greene left the area. "It hurt too much to see what they were doing to my town, and I didn't want to go down there for fear of their snapping a picture of me on Telegraph and showing it in court saying: 'Here's a picture of Wayne Greene again in a riot zone.'"

"I was driving with a buddy and our car was pulled over at Shattuck and University. The cops checked my buddy's ID, all very friendly and so on, and finally they look in the car and say, 'What's your name?'"

"Wayne."
"Wayne what?"
"Wayne Greene."

"Well, Wayne, have you thrown any firebombs lately?" Greene puts his hands in his face in disgust or exasperation. "Even if they don't know I didn't do it, they know there is enough reasonable doubt; they know there is a whole other story that puts a white guy there."

"It's too much to go through; that's one heavy shit to go through even if you did throw a bomb, and I didn't even throw that fucking bomb."

He says it heavily without any attempt to convince. He says it with a tired stare out his kitchen window. Huey Newton on a poster sits above the kitchen table. Bowls of chili cooling on the table.

Judy Borisof, 21, Wayne's girl friend and student at Cal, talks while Wayne is on the phone. She says he just got a bill from his lawyers of \$2300 for the last trial, and the next one will probably be more expensive. The lawyers are expanding their defense beyond the factual case presented last time to counter the political case the prosecution is waging against them.

"If he were rich Wayne could retain his lawyers fulltime, but his lawyers are busy," she says. Another bill due right away is the bailbond—\$1250. Unless the judge lowers Greene's \$12,500 bail, Greene will have to pay the ten percent premium to a bondsman again. The original bond lasts only a year.

A lot of people have made con-

tributions. Donations can be sent to Mrs. Martha Greene, Wayne's mother, 2204 Woolsey, Berkeley or Juna Danielson, 1401 Arch Street, Berkeley. There is also a table for contributions at the Ashby Coop.

"And I didn't even throw that fucking bomb." Not even the satisfaction or remorse the real bomber might feel for the act, the righteousness or cleansing guilt. Only innocence, as attested by Charles Wade, an assistant dean of the University, hired, Greene says, to sit on the lawn and watch the battle in Sproul Plaza June 29, 1968.

"He saw a white guy throw the bomb. He went to tell the police, but Sichineider had already gone down and dropped my name."

Wade testified for Greene at the trial. "But he's black," Judy says. "If he had been white he would have carried a lot of weight, but he was black so that was the end of it."

Another witness was a fraternity type from UC Davis, a legislative consultant in Sacramento and part-time school teacher. "He had helped carry the injured policeman into the police station and then he had tried for half an hour to leave his name as a witness. They wouldn't listen to him," Greene says.

Campus Police Lieutenant Robert Ludden who signed the warrant on Greene along with

dmitted all he saw was an arm in a downward motion in a sweater, but in police reports he says he saw me hurling a firebomb." Greene enjoyed seeing Ludden squirm on the stand, but he tried not to laugh.

"If you laugh they think you're not taking the proceedings seriously, but it is a farce."

Wayne did crack up once, when the District Attorney Frank Vukota was questioning UC math professor Arthur Kesner, a defense witness. Over and over again the DA had used expressions "colored boy, black boy, the Negro, those people," Wayne said. But when the DA said, "colored people" to Kesner, the professor asked, "Are you referring to black people?"

But according to Sichineider's testimony, as Greene tells it, Greene not only threw the bomb but afterwards ran in the same direction as the bomb, until he came face to face with the sergeant, now lieutenant in the campus police force. Then Greene is supposed to have turned the other way and run. "He could have grabbed me," Greene said, if the story were true. "He said he couldn't get his gun out and I was running so fast. Faster than a bullet, huh? He could have called, 'Halt, or I'll shoot.' He didn't say anything."

Wayne also tries to understand Sichineider: paranoid, thinking the bomb was meant for him, feeling some personal grudge against Greene.

The firebombing took place sometime after Greene says he left the area. He had been around Sproul Plaza earlier in the evening and had had "an altercation" with then campus police sergeant and assistant dean of

students James Sichineider.

"There was a sign announcing the mass meeting that night," Green explains. Sichineider started to take it down. I told him to quit fucking with it. I called him Dean Fuzz." Judy added, "We've heard since that he doesn't like that very much. It gets him mad."

Greene and Sichineider had had run-ins before too, Greene says, when he was doing things for the Resistance.

Sichineider refused to comment on the case still pending so as not to jeopardize the defendant, he said.

Greene blames his near conviction on an all-white jury of racists and romanticists.

"Everybody was surprised: even the judge (Folger Emerson) thought I was gonna get acquit-

it is out in the audience," Judy laughs.

Wayne adds, "They only understand it in gut political terms at the same time admitting they are racists . . ."

"White people don't throw molotov cocktails. They do this (Wayne gives the V sign), and they throw flowers, but it is supposed to be crazy black militants who hate cops so much they throw bombs."

The all-white jury resulted from a system whereby the defense is forced to use up all its preemptory challenges before the D.A. uses any of theirs.

A juror can be dismissed for cause but it can take a long time to bet someone to admit racism or prejudice. The judge had limited jury selection to twodays.

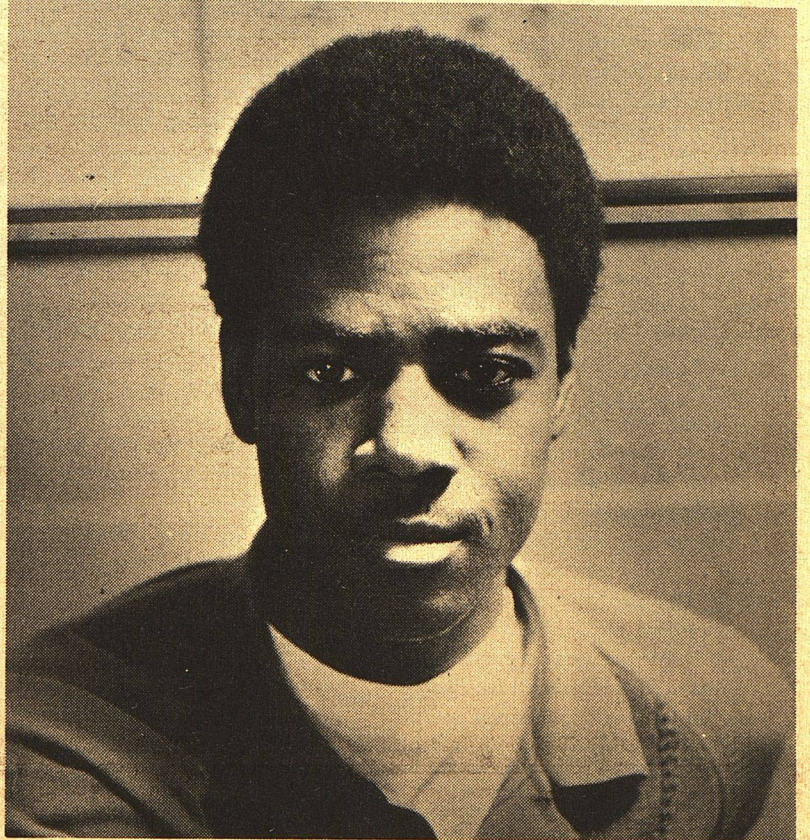


photo by Shames

ted," Greene says. "When the jury was out for a second day we knew something was wrong, they were talking about niggers, and they were."

"They voted 9-3 for guilty in the beginning, and when it went 11-1 they accused Mr. Holdout for being a plant. And they constructed their own theory of how it happened so they could ease their consciences."

Greene says they made up a story that a white fellow was tossing a rock at the same time that Greene was throwing the bomb from behind. Then all the witnesses could have mistaken the bomber for a white man while Sichineider could have seen the real thing.

But, Greene points out, this does not jive with the actual structure of the situation, restaged last week. The witnesses could see across the row that was the crowd.

The jurors believe "if he didn't do it, then the truth will prevail," says Greene. "People watch too much Perry Mason. They expect someone to break down."

"They think the guy who did busy thoroughfare.

Not a cop showed up. Not one arrest has been made. Not one person heard the noise of broken glass and chiseled-off front door locks.

One merchant, whose store has been robbed four times by people backing up a truck in the Berkeley Firehouse's driveway and loading it full of clothes while the firemen sleep right on, said, "No—I wasn't robbed this time. There is only one policeman for this whole Elmwood-Claremont area, and he can't be everywhere at once."

The phenomena of seven stores leisurely broken into while Berkeley cops patrol in SQUADS away on Telegraph has made no impression on these merchants.

G. K.

PIG PURGE

(Note: the two following items were left out of the past two issues of the late Berkeley Barb for reasons only editor Max Scherr can explain).

Berkeley Police Officer 101 was fired two weeks ago, according to a Berkeley policeman.

At the confrontation with Gov. Reagan and his Regents, students asked the cops blocking their way to the meeting "where is Officer 101?"

"He was fired this morning," a patrolman replied.

No public announcement has ever been made about this officer

who brought his own high-powered rifle to the People's Park. His photograph was published on the front page of the SF Chronicle, June 20, 1969.

BARB has learned that Police Chief Bruce Baker at first denied that "this man" was a "member of the Berkeley Police Department." He made this statement to ACLU attorneys and committee people who paid Chief Baker a visit—with that photo.

He was asked to "look again."

The Chief then replied "it must be a reserve-patrolman." But when the ACLU kept insist-

ing it was a regular man on the force, Chief Baker took out a magnifying glass and read his badge number and shoulder patch.

It was then the Chief made a public statement. At this writing (July 8, 1969), Chief Baker has yet to say if this man has been fired.

The other item not published by the BARB (or any other paper) was that two Friday nights ago SEVEN stores were smashed into along College Avenue in the Elmwood Shopping District, at Ashby and College.

The thieves did not sneak in quietly in the back of the stores. They smashed or jimmied open the front doors along this

where we're at

The newspaper you hold in your hands is an interim issue of a weekly to be published by the Red Mountain Tribe for Berkeley, the United States of America, and the intergalactic world brain.

We the people of the tribe are media people. We will work through our paper to keep the faith, to turn ourselves on, to get high, to live through the good times, the bad times, the bummers and the far out trips, with you.

In this, the best of times, the worst of times, as long as needed, we will issue our paper, whatever name it takes, a paper of outcries and outrage, diatribes and japes, taking up where the Barb left off, building our path as we walk it with you.

DIA-TRIBE

from p. 3

we want without bringing anymore miserable creatures into this world.

But that sacredly supreme western intelligence (and ego which generated all of this has also been killing our brother creatures who are somewhere else on the evolutionary scale. And now its beginning to kill our brothers and sisters who are somewhere else on the revolutionary scale.

The other night I got stoned and cast the I Ching. Fate revealed Hexagram number 47, OPPRESSION. The Hexagram reads:

THE JUDGEMENT:

Oppression. Success. Perseverance.

The great man brings about good fortune.

No blame.

When one has something to say, it is not believed.

THE IMAGE:

There is no water in the lake: The image of EXHAUSTION.

Thus the superior man stakes his life on following his will.

In the commentary it states:

"When a strong man meets with adversity, he remains cheerful despite all danger, and this cheerfulness is the source of later success; it is this stability which is stronger than fate. He who lets his spirit be broken by exhaustion certainly has no success. But if adversity only bends a man it creates in him a power to react that is bound in time to manifest itself. No inferior man is capable of this. Only the great man brings about good fortune and remains blameless. It is true that for the time being outward influence is denied him, because his words have effect. Therefore in times of adversity it is important to be strong within and sparing of words."

The I Ching suggests a form of behavior for overcoming the "oppression." But how that's to be interpreted can only

be discovered if we accurately describe the situation in America today.

I think it is clear that the problems in America and throughout the world today stem from one thing: the older people have fucked up the world so much in the last 50 years, that they're not capable of adapting to the way they've changed it; that they aren't capable of responding to the environment which they have created in a sane, responsible, and humane way.

It is only the young people, the children of Armageddon as Lou Gottlieb calls us, who are capable of adapting to the world and its rapid changes. We have grown up in the "Air-conditioned Nightmare"; we have had to continue adapting to survive, and for that reason we are now capable of responding to that world in a way which will assure survival for all. We have been attempting to do just that by providing this country with its new culture.

But in so doing, these children, these brothers and sisters, you and me, have become the enemies and the inverted death wish of their (our) own parents.

To survive during the next few years, we're going to have to keep our parents from murdering and imprisoning us. And to do that, we're going to have to form a new social unit, for reasons of self-preservation.

That social unit is what Tim Leary suggested months ago -- the TRIBE. The ideology of that tribe, as Leary also explained, is to make this country a park from one end to the other.

We already have that mythology in People's Park.

And we have our tribal religion, based on the holiness of Man, the Man who can still say, "I love," without exclusion.

But the tribe also requires methods for staying alive, ways in which the basic biological principle of self-preservation can be manifested. That is called, among all organisms, self-defense.

There are many levels of self-defense; but to condemn one of these levels, violence, when self-preservation is the only issue, is absurd and irrational. It is as silly as condemning the time/space continuum, as meaningless as saying red is red or it is not red. It carries absolutely no moral implications.

In the months to come we can as the I CHING says, "Be strong within and sparing of words." But we must also do other things: be cool, stay high, and do what must be done to stay alive, in every sense of the word.

MIME

The San Francisco Mime Troupe has temporarily abandoned commedia dell'arte, its specialty for the last eight years.

This summer the Troupe is performing the first English adaption of Bertolt Brecht's last play, "Congress of the Whitewashers, or Turandot." As in previous years the Troupe is doing it free in the parks.

The play, about the last days of a somewhat imaginary Manchu empire, frames a comedy of disintegrating rule in the drama of an inescapable revolution.

Bare bones of the plot: the Emperor, who has a monopoly on cotton in a year of overproduction, hides it to bring up the price. The resulting discontent benefits a revolutionary movement starting in the provinces. The Emperor calls a congress of intellectuals to white-wash him.

This liberal solution failing, and the crisis deepening, the government resorts to fascist repression (sound familiar?), which creates enough revolutionaries to overrun it. Turandot, the Emperor's daughter, is hot for intellectuals.

"Politically," says trouper R.G. Davis, "this is the clear-

est, and most difficult, play we have ever done."

"Congress" will be given at Marina Green, San Francisco this Saturday and Sunday at 2 p.m. It opens in Berkeley July 19 at Provo Park.

For further information contact Pete Hennessy, S.F. Mime Troupe, 431-1984.

CANYON CINEMATHEQUE
At Intersection 756 Union S.F.
Thurs., July 3 8:30P.M. \$1.25
UNDERGROUND FILMS

MANDRAKE'S

BEER • WINE • DANCING
NO MINORS • 845-9065

10TH & UNIVERSITY
BERKELEY

July 11-13, Fri. - Sun.

MAGIC SAM

July 15-16, Tues. - Wed.

JOY OF COOKING
SUNNYLAND SPECIAL

July 17, Thurs.

SUNNYLAND SPECIAL

July 18-20, Fri. - Sun.

CLEVELAND WRECKING COMPANY

MAGIC THEATRE

8:00 P.M. TO 9:30 P.M. • THURS. THRU SUN. • \$1.00

THE PLAYERS THEATRE

geese

by gus weill



HUMPHREY BOGART

KATHERINE HEPBURN

IN

THE AFRICAN QUEEN

Fri. Sat. 11-12

7:30 PM - 9:30 PM

\$1.00 donation

4 LeConte

U.C. Campus

TELEGRAPH REPERTORY CINEMA

2533 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley 848-8650

CINEMA 1

Thursday Thru Wednesday, July 10-16

Alfred Hitchcock's STRANGERS ON A TRAIN (1951)

7:00 & 10:40 Daily Except 6:30 & 10:10 Fri.-Sat.

John Ford's THE SEARCHERS (1956-color)

8:40 Daily Except 8:10 & 11:50 Fri.-Sat.

CINEMA 2

Thursday Thru Wednesday, July 10-16

Alf Sjoberg's MISS JULIE (1950) 7:00 & 10:15

THE CONFESSIONS OF FELIX KRULL (1957) 8:30

THERE WILL BE NO
MIDNIGHT BENEFIT FOR ALAN BLANCHARD
July 11&12

Next Weekend YES!

ENCORE THEATRE

430 MASON • S.F.
RESERVATIONS 397-7787

"Love is love, no matter if directed towards the same sex or a different sex, man needs some sort of love to survive, so groove on what's available. If you're into nudity, catch the play."

Screw Magazine, New York City

"Extremely well done... The theme is that people should be free to love whom they please"

Houston Chronicle

"'GEESE' is to the stage what 'I Am Curious (Yellow)' is to the cinema."

ABC TV News

"Moving... believable" New York Times

BIG SUR SUCKS

"We didn't even start a campfire," Skoglund said, explaining that he and his wife were merely sitting down by a still smoldering campsite when the



troopers made their unprovoked assault. During the raid Rangers said the attack was staged to "clear the area of you hippies."

"The Rangers have declared war on us," Charles Skoglund, a SF film processor said this week. "I want to warn longhairs from going down to Big Sur."

He and his wife Rochelle spent last Saturday night in Monterey County jail in Salinas, along with about 20 other hips arrested in the same raid at Solmond Creek, just south of Big Sur.

Their crime—illegal campfires!

"There was no warning by the cops to leave, or put out the fires; they just busted everyone," Skoglund said in describing the scene. Over 30 Rangers and federal agents took part in the sweep through the forest Saturday noon, he said. The next day most of those abducted were released on \$65 bond and told to split.

MAGIC THEATRE

NOW AT MANDRAKE'S
1038 UNIVERSITY, BERKELEY
BEER AND WINE
AT 8 P.M.

"ALIVE AND IRREVERENT AND STIMULATING TO A NEW VISION."
WASSERMAN, CHRONICLE
"BRILLIANT... CAN'T RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY ENOUGH."
OGAR, KQED-TV
"YOUNG TROUPE INJECTS LIFE INTO EAST BAY THEATRE."
TAYLOR, TRIBUNE

WORLD PREMIERE

MICHAEL McCLURE'S

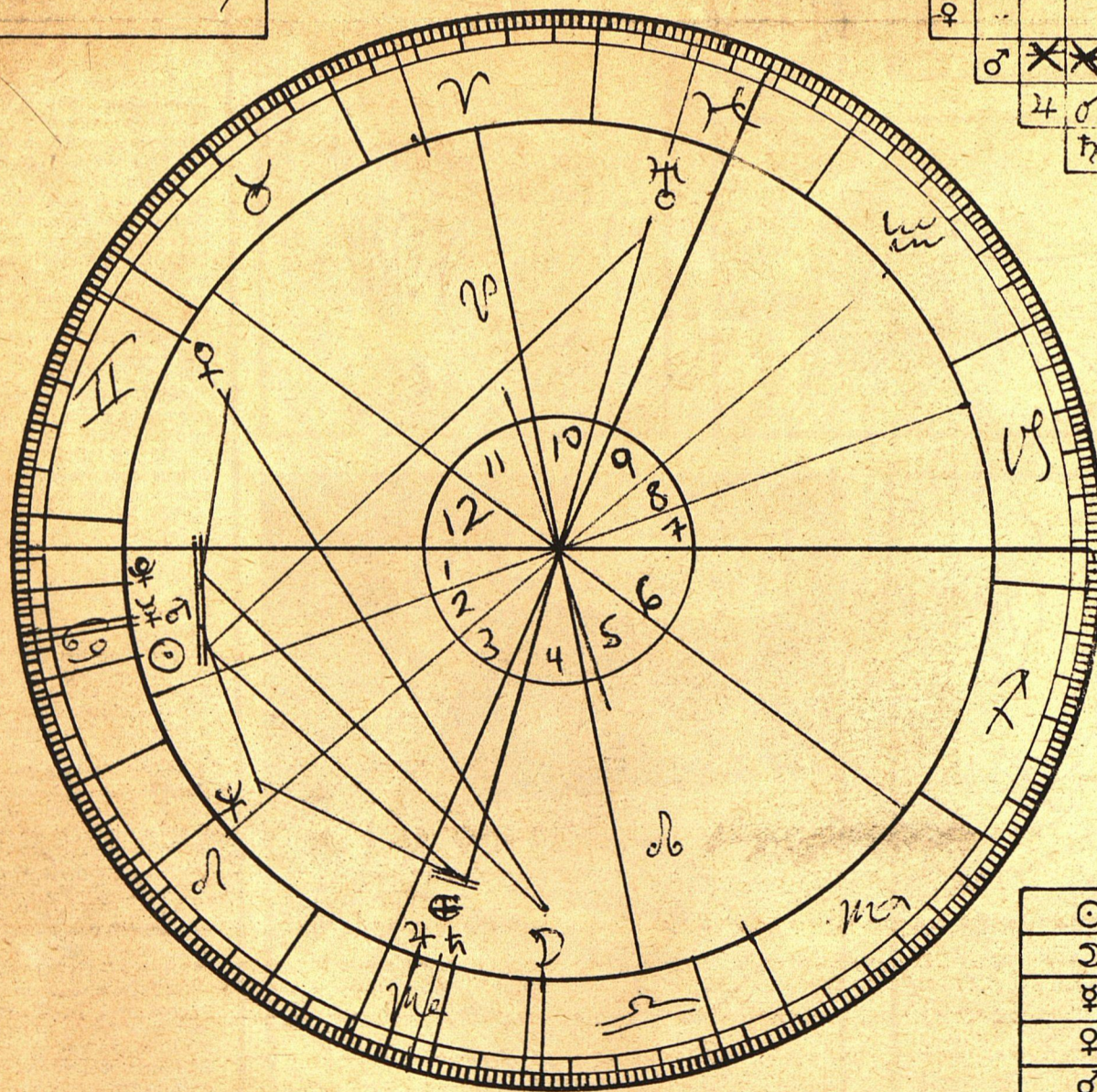
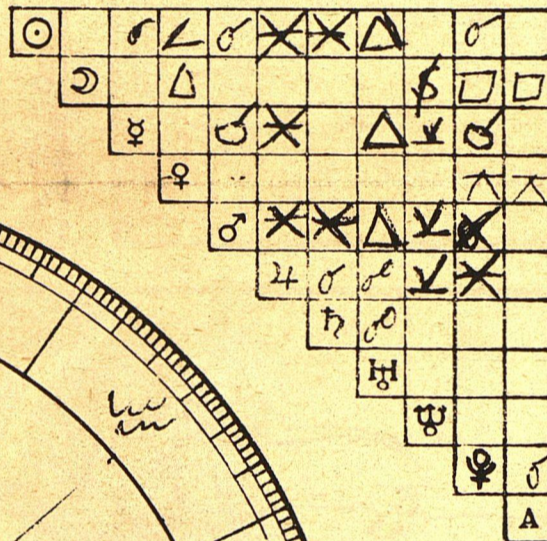
THE CHERUB

PLUS CONCERT AND TANTRA WITH BERKELEY IMPROVISATIONAL ENSEMBLE

FRIDAYS & SATURDAYS

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MOE

MOE
July 11, 1921
New York City



DECADENT	MESHUSAH
ECCENTRIC	ABRUPT
SENTIMENTAL	FORTUNATE
Chart by A.R.C. - Ragir	

☉ 18 62 14
☽ 2 25 25
♀ 13 56 40 Re
♂ 3 11 43
♂ 14 02 40
♃ 14 Me 45
♄ 20 Me 6
♅ 19 H 22 Re
♆ 12 01 32
♁ 8 02 24
♂ 22 25 55
♃ 18 Me 21

This column is dedicated to Dr. Hippocrates who started out with us but finked.

QUESTION: I was born without a maidenhead. What happened?
ANSWER: Who was your doctor?

QUESTION: Did Hamlet sleep with his mother?

ANSWER: The lack of medical information vis a vis Hamlet is astounding. Either doctors never read Hamlet or they never thought of it THAT way. For one doctor who did, however, read "Hamlet and the Oedipus Complex" by Franklin Jones (Anchor Books--95¢). Are you interested in acting?

QUESTION: My daughter wrote me that "one of the first things I haven't done since I entered Cal is go to church. It's not that I'm an atheist or that I'm trying to rebel, but I was tired of going to church for two hours every Sunday then listening to my parents calling Negroes and Jews names.

"I've slept with a friend of mine a few times. I don't expect to marry him. You find support

when you know some other girls have done it too. And these girls are ones you would consider respectable, Mother."

Well- I've forwarded this to Max Rafferty. Apart from being at UC, doctor, wouldn't it be better if my daughter called a Jew a Kike and a Negro a Nigger and remain a virgin? After all, I was a respectable Christian virgin until I got married.

ANSWER: Marriages often fall apart.

QUESTION: I am a young girl of 18, about a hundred pounds, and five feet three. I understand certain parts of my body- my earlobes, my breasts, etc., are the erogenous zones. But I seem to be that way all over.

ANSWER: Many letters come in with insufficient return addresses. Your letter was one of them. Please send me your proper address. You may include the phone number.

QUESTION: What is the difference between anxiety and panic in sexual relations?
ANSWER: Anxiety is the first time you find you can't come the second time. Panic is the second time you find you can't come the first time.

QUESTION: I understand many adult males attend nudist camps just to photograph nude teenage girls. How do they keep law and order?

ANSWER: With a private dick.

QUESTION: I recently bought a sleeping bag to take to my commune. I think it was a second-hand or used one, although I paid the full new price for it. How do I know if it never has been slept in?

ANSWER: Look for the tag, 'Virgin Wool.'

QUESTION: What is the relationship between the means of production and the relationship between men and women?
ANSWER: Infidelity remains constant, no matter what the means or production were, are, or will be.

G. K.



CLASSIFIED

COMMUNITY FOR SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT

New community in planning. One wk totl immersion in zen, psyanalysis sensitvty, bdy awareness, etc. About \$100 incl food exlnt lodging. Santa Cruz area. Ownership exclusively by shrinks and related prof. Shrinks, etc. may call for info. Architects, builders others interested in assisting with planning--some pay, other rewards--may call 415-654-3289; 9 a.m.-5 p.m.

'57 Ford wagon 411 gears good for lugging equipment heavy springs \$100 841-7325

LES PAUL CUSTOM FOR SALE: 3 PICKUP Black Beauty 648 Alcatraz No. 204

GEORGE

FRIDAY JULY 11

****DRAMA:** SF Mime Troupe; Jackson Park, 17th & Arkansas, noon, free
***DANCE:** Greek folkdancing; 225 Valencia, SF, Ted Sofios, 8:30 pm, \$1.50, info 647-7434 (weekly)
***F) CONCERT/DANCE:** Santana, TajMahal, & Flamin Groovies; Fillmore West, 8:30 pm, \$3.50
***A) FILMS:** Les Creatures-Verda; Palace Theatre, Columbus & Powell, SF, midnight, tickets 863-8036
***L) CONCERT/DANCE:** Sweet Linda Divine; Poppycock, 135 University, Palo Alto, 9 pm, \$2
***C) DRAMA:** Camino Real; Theatre, 2980 College, Berk, 8 pm, \$2 stud & \$3 gen
***M) CONCERT/DANCE:** Joy of Cooking; Matrix, 3138 Fillmore, SF, 9-2 am, tickets 567-0118 (no minors)
***B) DRAMA:** Big Time Buck White; Committee, Broadway, SF, 8:30 pm, ticket info 781-0282
***V) DRAMA:** Deathwatch; Bishop's Coffee House Oak, 9:30 pm, \$2, info 835-3366
****J) CONCERT:** Peace Bread & Land 260 Valencia SF, 9 pm, free
****Z) FOLK:** Frank Pardo; 7th Seal 2309 Bowditch, Berk, 9-1 am, free
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Elvin Bishop; Bears Lair, UC Berk, 8:15 pm, 10:30pm, \$1 stud, \$1.50 general, info 642-7677 or 642-4536
***FILMS:** Park Rape, Parks, People & Pigs, & other Park films; Holy Mt. Film Soc, LeConte School Auditorium, Ellsworth & Russell, Berk, 8pm, \$1

***DRAMA:** Magic Theatre, performs McClure's The Cherub, also Bkly Improvisational Ensemble concert & tantras; Mandrakes, Berk, 8pm, \$1 (no minors), info 845-9065.

SATURDAY JULY 12

***CONCERT/DANCE:** Brothers & Womb, Nick Gravinitis, Lynn County Sons of Champlin; Pauley Ballroom UC Berk, 7:30pm, benefit \$1.50 stud \$2 gen
****DRAMA:** SF mime troupe, Marina green, 2 pm, free
***FILMS:** Cabinet of Dr Caligari; SF Film Soc, 330 Grove SF, 8 & 9:30 pm, donat, info 863-3751
***DRAMA:** Rumpelstiltskin; Childrens Summer Theatre; Live Oak Little Theatre 1301 Shattuck Berk, 11am & 1pm, \$75
****DRAMA:** Puppet Show—Waldo; Sharon Build SF, 11 am & 2pm, free, info 558-3362
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Santana, Taj Mahal & Flamin Groovies; more see July 11, note \$3.50, (F)
***FILMS:** Les Creatures; more see July 11 (A)
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Sweet Linda Divine; more see July 11, note \$2 (L)
***DRAMA:** Camino Real; more see July 11, note \$3 gen \$2 stud (C)
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Joy of Cooking; more see July 11 (M)
***DRAMA:** Big Time Buck White; more info see July 11 (B), note 7:30 & 10:30
***WORKSHOP:** Farm Labor Legislation Workshop, Newman College & Dwight Berk U.C., 9 am-7, \$50, info 848-7842

SUNDAY JULY 13

****DRAMA:** SF mime troupe; marina green, 2pm, free
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Santana, Taj Mahal, & Flamin Groovies, more see July 11, note \$3.50, (F)
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Phoenix; more see July 11, note \$2, (L)
***DRAMA:** Camino Real; more see July 11 note \$2 stud \$3 gen (C)
***DRAMA:** Big Time Buck White; more info see July 11, note 4:30 & 8:30pm, (B)
****EVENT:** Bike Run to Mt Tam; Euclid & Hearst Berk, 9am, free info 841-7685
****EVENT:** Pumpkins & Litany of Breath; Provo Park Berk, 2pm & 4pm free
***FILMS:** Mystery of Stonehenge & Shorts; Free Church 2200 Parker Berk 6:30, 8:30, & 10:30pm, \$1.00
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Cleveland Wr. Co., Black Lite Explosion, Circus & Films; 747 Beach SF, 8pm, \$1.50
****EVENT:** Do your own Thing; more info see July 11 (V)
***SOUL:** Maxine Weldon, Dale Long Trio, Cecil Williams; Glide Mem Chur Taylor & Ellis SF, info 771-6300
***EVENT:** Black Awareness & Education; Monrovia West Acorn Rec Ctr 8th & Adeline Oak, donat info 834-8932 or 845-8955

MONDAY JULY 14

***EVENT/CONCERT:** Womb & SFL; 274 Downey SF, 8:30pm, \$1 donat
***JAM:** Matrix, 3138 Fillmore, SF 9:30pm, \$.50 wkly
****HOOT:** Ribeltad Vorden, 300 Precita, SF, 8pm, free, wkly
***PARTY:** SFL Open House; 274 Downey, SF, 8:30 pm, info 654-0316 donat \$1

TUESDAY JULY 15

CONCERT/DANCE: BB King, Elvin Bishop, & Love Sculpture; more see July 11, note \$3.50 (F)
***FILMS:** Vietnam Dialogue & The Survivors; more info July 11 (V)

WEDNESDAY JULY 16

****DRAMA:** SF mime troupe; Wash. Sq. Park SF, noon, free
***CONCERT/DANCE:** BB King, Elvin Bishop, & Love Sculpture; more see July 11, note \$3.50, (F)
***W) LECTURE:** A cup of Grue, 6114 California SF, 8:30pm, \$2.50
***DRAMA:** Big Time Buck White; more info see July 11 (B)
***POETRY:** Open Readings; more info July 11 (V)
****LECTURE:** Jerry Jarvis, Transcendental Meditation; Pauley Ballroom UC Berk, 8pm, free

THURSDAY JULY 17

****DRAMA:** Puppet shows; Sharon Build SF, 2 pm, free, info 558-3362
***CONCERT/DANCE:** BB King, Elvin Bishop, Love Sculpture; more see July 11, note \$3, (F)
***LECTURE:** A Cup of Grue; more see July 16, note (\$2.50) (W)
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Sam Lay & Chicago Blues Band; more see July 11 (M)
***DRAMA:** Big Time Buck White; more info see July 11 (B)
***FILMS:** Kuchar's Corruption of the Damned & Shorts, Canyon Cinema 756 Union SF, 8:30pm, \$1.25

***EVENT:** Intro Comm Group; Inst of Human Abilities Berk, 8pm, \$2.50, info 526-4165
***FOLK:** SF Folk Music Club Hoot more see July 11 (V)

FRIDAY JULY 18

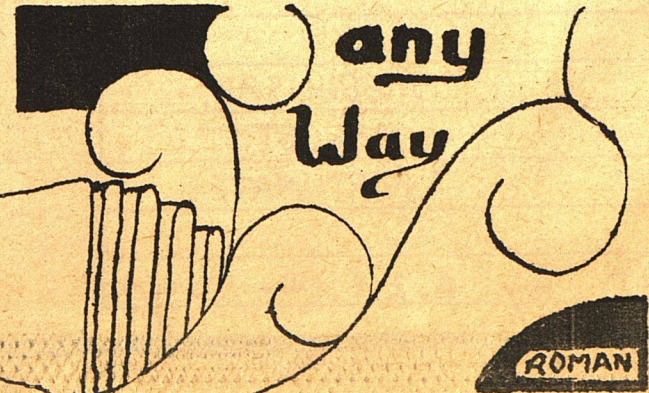
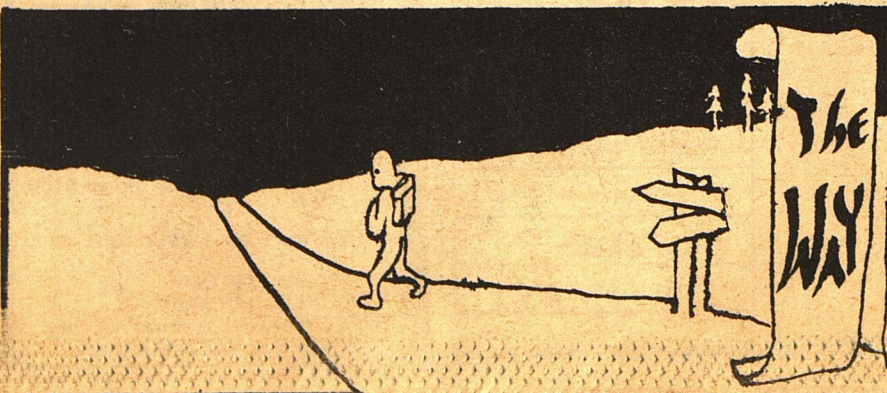
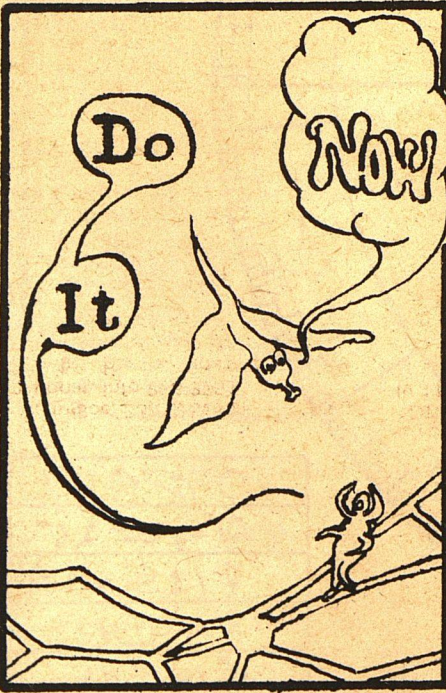
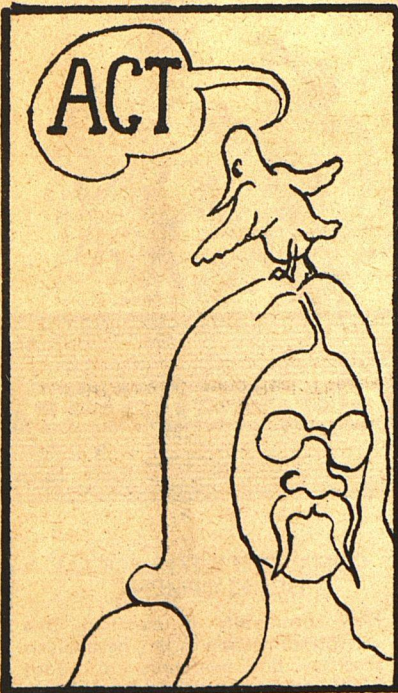
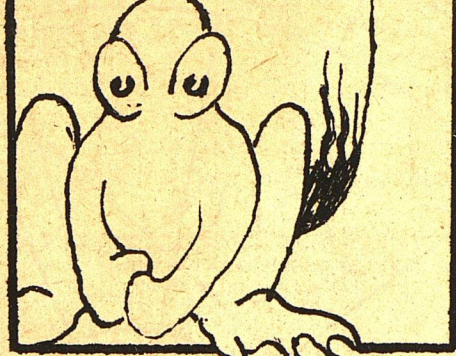
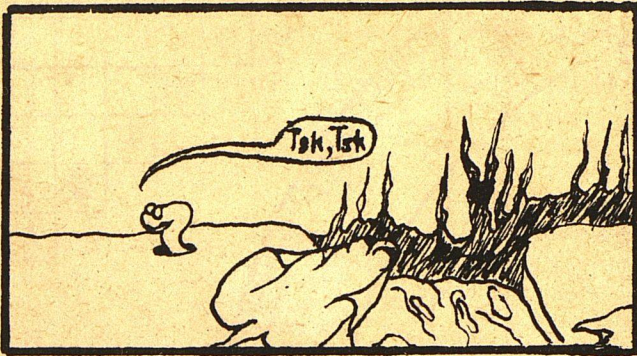
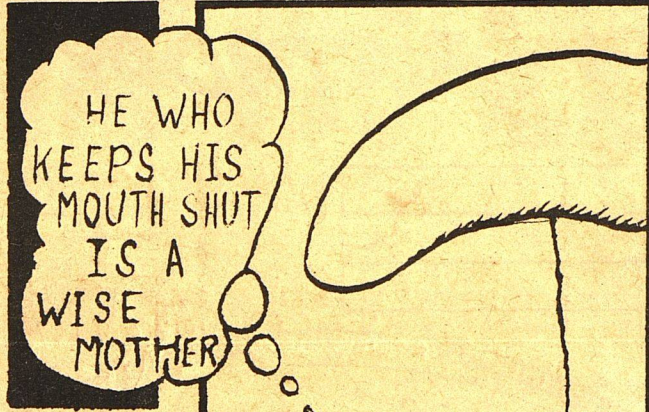
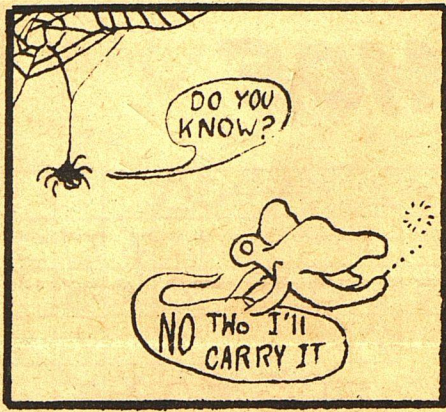
DRAMA: SF mine troupe; Mosswood park Oak, noon, free
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Sam Lay & Chicago Blues Band; more see July 11 (M)
***DRAMA:** Big Time Buck White; more info see July 11 (B)
***CONCERT/DANCE:** Country Joe & Fish, the Cocker & Grense Band & Country Weather; more info July 11 (F) note \$3.50

NEEDS

****HELIOTROPE:** New teachers need ed for new courses; 2201 Filbert SF info 931-1693.
****COMMUNE:** Messiah's World Crusade needs new members w/skills to run macrob. restaurant, etc., info 626 9618.
***SWITCHBOARD:** operators needed (volunteer) to help Bkly Free Church switch, info 549-0649
****SF Mime Troupe:** needs shop and office materials. All donations appreciated. 431-1984.
****TOTAL THEATRE:** Needs actors, male & female no experience nec; 345 Broadway, SF, 1-5 pm, Sun-Thurs, info 434-0740
****INSTRUCTORS:** Rock Climbing Instructors needed: volunteer, info 841-6010
****OFFICES UPPLIES:** People's Park Committee needs desks, chairs, icebox folders, office supplies, etc.: 1925 Grove, Berk, info 549-0563, 549-3978
****HARE KRISHNA:** people need flat-bed truck for week in July for touring bay area—chanting, dancing, free food, turning people on in 1001 different ways. Call Jayananda, 731-9671 or come by for a free lunch 11:30 every day, 518 Frederick St., SF

CONTINUING

****FILM/RAP:** 8, super 8 & 16mm open screenings w/discussion & wine. Tamalpais Film Soc, 2219 Oregon, Berk, 9pm, free (bring films & good humor), info 848-3945, wkly
****DISCUSSIONS:** Blake College, Eugene, Oregon, info 503-345-4598
***POT LUCK DINNER:** Every Wed Friends Meeting House, Cedar & Vine St, Berk, info 843-9725, rap on abolishing the draft and draft advice
****LECTURE:** Dr Sam Lewis, Sufi master, lectures every Friday Afternoon on Asian philosophy for the Aquarian Age, Brother Juniper's Inn, 1736 Haight, 4pm
***DRAMA:** Improvisational Theatre, Mondays 9pm. Committee Theatre, 622 Broadway SF, \$2, \$1.50 stud
***CERAMICS:** Classes for adults & children, Wed aft & Mon & Thurs eve, Wed eve, The Potters Studio, 1595 Univ Berk, info 845-7471.
***WORKSHOP:** Psychocybernetics every Sunday eve, 8-10pm, \$2.50 per session, 961 Moraga Rd Lafayette, Cal, info 284-5850.
***LUNCH:** Radha-Krishna Temple, 518 Frederick, SF, noon (M-Sat), \$5.00, info 731-9671
****FREE BOOK COMMUNE:** locates free books and tutors upon request, info 626-8436
****COFFEE HOUSE:** & place to exchange ideas, view art, play chess, open to all ages & persuasions, Melting Pot, 1517 1/2 N. Main, Walnut Creek M-Sat 10-6, 8:30-12 (F & Sat til 2) Sun 6-12
***DRAMA (Fri-Sat):** The Time of Your Life; The Theatre, 2980 College, Berk Fri 8pm, Sat 7 & 10pm, Sun 2:30pm, \$3 (stud \$2) info 848-2791
****JOB-FINDING WORKSHOP:** 1477 Fritvale, Oakl, Tu Th, 9am-noon, info 536-9685, 532-5500
***FOLKDANCE:** in SF, teaching Mon & Tues eves, 225 Valencia (Servian Hall) w/John Skow, info 647-7434
***SATIRE (Fri, Sat, Sun, Wed):** Pitschell Players w/ Country Joe Mc Donald, Intersection, 756 Union SF, 8:30 (& 10:30 Fri & Sat) pm, \$1.50 (\$2 Fri & Sat), info 397-6061
****VIGIL:** for peace, Port Chicago, 3:30-5pm, info 661-5108 wkly.
***DANCE:** nightly at the Monkey's Paw, 65th & San Pablo, Oakl, beer on sale, info 654-9881
****FREE RIDES TO THE MOUNTAINS:** Want to get to the mountains to hike, camp, or do you own? Stiles Hall has a ride board to help you get there. People with rides and people who want rides should call 847-6010 or come by. A ride board will be set up at Stiles Hall, 2400 Bancroft Way, Berk, We need your help.
****FREE BREAD:** Spoons Diggers; Tu, Fri, all day, pancakes in am, 1350-1354 Waller, SF.
***VIGIL:** At Port Chicago, 3:30-5pm daily, info 661-5108
****PICKET** for Homosexual freedom Mon thru Fri at noon at 320 Calif SF
***COFFEE & CONVERSATION:** singles over 30, 2nd & 4th Fri, spoons W & W guild, info 525-0457
****MUSIC:** Haight Free Musicians Co-op SF, 841-6102, EB free Musicians & Artists Coop, 841-6102
****ARTISTS SUPPLY COOPERATIVE** now forming. We shall order supplies in large quantities, no profits, cheaper for all. Call 527-3135 for info



ROMAN