

# Community Relations FAILURE

Over forty blacks and whites disrupted the installation ceremonies of Nat Welch, new executive director of the Community Relations Commission at City Hall on Monday, August 5.

The aim of the demonstration lead by the Metropolitan Atlanta Summit Leadership Congress (MASLC) was to protest the procedure of selecting the new director. No black candidates were interviewed for the \$14,900 job. The CRC, according to leaders, has failed to meet the problems of the community and its past history indicates that it has been an instrument of avoiding problems.

Rev. Joseph Boone, a co-chairman of MASLC took command of the ceremonies and installed Mrs. Louis Wadley as the "people's" new CRC director. Mrs. Wadley immediately made an acceptance speech indicating that she will work to solve the problems of black folks. Boone's move came before CRC chairman Rev. Samuel Williams began a planned program. Prior to this action, Edward Moody southside leader, told the new CRC director Nat Welch that his community could only work with the commission if he came into the community and helped with police killing case of Solomon Cunningham. Cunningham was killed by a white police officer who reported that he pulled a knife at the time of arrest. P.H. Mason, the white officer was granted a no-bill by the Grand Jury last Friday.

Rev. Williams attempted several times to continue the swearing in ceremony as Boone continued to register protests. Demonstrators who had picketed City Hall before the meeting and filled the entire left side of the Aldermanic Chambers, began to sing Freedom songs. Boone and his followers were ushered outside the chambers by police officers at least three times before the chamber doors were locked barring their re-entrance.

Mrs. Solomon Cunningham, wife of the man slain by the policeman, met Boone as he was ejected from the Alderman's chambers.

"They killed my husband for nothing." She wanted to know why black police officers were guarding the locked doors to the chamber when a white officer killed her husband. "I hope you're proud of your blue uniforms and I hope no one ever kills you and leave four children hungry," she cried. Black officers were on duty with Lt. Claude Dixon in command. The widow was not allowed to enter the chambers. Boone called this a most "disgraceful act."

# "They killed my husband for nothing"



# Georgia Liberals Split

At five p.m. Saturday, August 10, eight hundred black and white delegates reconvened in the ballroom of the Dempsey Hotel in Macon, Georgia, for the final plenary session of the convention of the "Loyal National Democrats of Georgia." E.T.Kehrer, chairman of the convention, stepped to the podium and called the meeting to order. The floor was filled with delegates coming and going, chattering casually or debating over the merits of various delegates nominated in the congressional district caucuses just completed. But around the far side of the room near the podium, and toward the rear, there were worried murmurings. Several labor leaders had burst in anger from the caucuses as the results became clear. The rumor was that they were going to walk out.

As the murmuring shushed, Kehrer said, "At this time your convention chairman chooses to step down."

A quiet gasp swept the audience. The excitement, the enthusiasm of this largest convention of liberals in recent Georgia history gone in a moment. Then a murmur of questioning, of bewilderment, mounted quickly into a low roar.

Kehrer banged for order with his mallet and recognized someone from the floor.

"I nominate Al Kehrer for chairman."

The crowd thundered approval.

Kehrer declined.

Someone said, "This convention has become partisan. I move we go non-partisan."

Out of order.

Then Charles Webster got the floor and started talking about "new politics."

Kehrer cut him off.

John Morris was nominated for chairman. He declined.

Finally, an exasperated black man got the mike and demanded, "What's going on here? If something is out of order then tell the convention."

The convention, clearly confused and exasperated, responded with a roar of applause and cheers.

Joseph Jacobs, labor lawyer, and one of the leading architects of the challenge took the mike and explained heatedly, "I want it to be made clear why some of us are stepping down at this time. There are many of us who have worked for two years on this challenge. We believe that this convention has turned into a partisan meeting."

A chorus of boos broke out.

"Hear me or I quit. By so doing we have lost the grounds—loyalty to the Democratic Party—on which we based our challenge." Jacobs sat down.

The nomination game began again. Several people declined.

Finally, Rev. James Hooten of Savannah accepted the chair and the meeting proceeded. Delegates nominated from the district caucuses were accepted by the convention and at large delegates elected. Later in private session, two co-chairmen of the delegation were elected—Hooten and Rep. Julian Bond—and a steering committee selected to meet on Monday in Atlanta.

The groundwork for this clash between the two liberal factions in the Georgia Democratic Party was almost inherent in the developing political forces. Locally, the Georgia Democratic Party Forum, a statewide organization of loyal (and

primarily liberal) 'national' Democrats grew out of the write-in movement against Maddox in 1966. The emphasis of the Forum changed to building a challenge to the Maddox delegation at the Democratic National Convention. Since there was no primary in Georgia, and little partisan political activity in terms of the national campaign, the coalition of liberal forces in the Georgia Democratic Forum could easily maintain a united front against Maddox's racism. The focus of their endeavors was the challenge.

The Forum members planned an open convention—open to any loyal registered Democrats in the state—which would choose a delegation to go to the Democratic National Convention to challenge the hand-picked Maddox delegation. At the same time they began preparation of a brief which would be presented to the credentials committee of the Democratic Convention.

The brief challenged the Maddox delegation on several grounds:

- 1) that Maddox and Grey who hand-picked the delegation are not loyal Democrats,
- 2) that many of the delegates are not loyal Democrats,
- 3) that there is only token representation of Negroes on the Maddox delegation,
- 4) that the method of selecting delegates was undemocratic,
- 5) that there is a lack of fair geographical distribution, etc.

However, Rev. John Morris of Atlanta, who did most of the work in preparing the brief for the Forum, pointed out





## Dishonesty Among Cops

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS)—The U. S. Justice Department has released results of a study conducted for it by the University of Michigan which states that twenty-seven percent of all policemen "were either observed in misconduct situations or admitted to observers that they were engaged in misconduct." Two-thirds of this group were seen "in some form of conduct that could be classified as a felony or misdemeanor," while the rest admitted such naughty acts.

These acts included shakedowns (mostly of traffic offenders), perjury (both in aid of and against defendants), thefts from burglarized businesses, and pay-offs to ignore law violations and illegal establishments. The report specifically excluded free meals, drinks and other minor favors, which were said to be extremely common.

The study also noted that most police carry an extra gun or knife to use as "evidence" of resistance or attack in situations where someone is killed or injured.

## Dzu Got Off Easy

SAIGON, (LNS)—The much-publicized conviction of Truong Dinh Dzu, peace candidate who was sentenced to five years imprisonment last week for advocating a coalition with the Viet Cong, was a public sham. Mr. Dzu's sentence and that of Nguyen Truong Con, 23-year-old student editor who advocated the same thing, were actually made lighter for press consumption. Ten less-known leaders of the Alliance of National, Democratic and Peace Forces, the group with which Dzu and Con worked, were given death sentences.

## Thanks For The Pigs?

WASHINGTON, D.C., (LNS)—Worried about those gun control laws directed against private citizens? Well, don't look now, but an amendment has just been introduced in Congress to force the Pentagon to sell surplus weapons to state and local pigs for "riot control purposes". The Pentagon stopped similar sales in 1963 when it was discovered that a southern sheriff in a county of 15,300 people had purchased 197 pistols, 85 shotguns, and 5000 rifles. Now that THEY are revolting and the South is no longer the guinea pig, it's suddenly all right!

The proposed law covers not only the piddling small arms stuff that southern sheriff wanted, but also machine guns, tanks, and armored personnel carriers.

## Reservists Sue To Get Free

BALTIMORE, (LNS)—113 Army reservists, all from Cleveland, have sued the U.S. Army for release from active duty. They were pressed into active duty for 24 months during the recent military build-up under the provisions of a 1966 law which allows the President to call up the reserves at his discretion. The soldiers claim this violates their contract as well as the equal protection clause of the Fifth Amendment.

## Oh sure, We Believe It

NEW YORK, (LNS)—Quotation from Lt. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, July 31, 1968 news conference: "you wouldn't believe who would be the best candidate for my office to work with, but it would be George Wallace. I don't follow politics much, but he would make a good President."

## Cops Given OK To Kill

The Fulton County Grand Jury refused to indict a cop who shot and killed a Negro man on July 20. The no-bill ruling, returned by the Jury on August 2, meant that not enough evidence was available to indict former patrolman P.H. Mason of any crime.

On July 20, Mason shot and killed Solomon Cunningham, a resident of Mechanicsville, after Cunningham, according to the cop's report, attacked him with a knife. But several witnesses, an hour before the killing, saw Mason search him (and presumably remove any weapon from him) and put him in a police car in another area of the city. Mason later confessed to lying on his police report and resigned from the force.

The police investigation, and reports from witnesses (whose testimony lasted only twenty minutes) were the only evidence heard by the jury, and the basis for their decision.

A meeting of community residents was held the week following the shooting to demand an investigation. Feelings on the Southside were very tense that weekend, and the City of Atlanta can thank only the weather for preventing full-scale violence.

After the Grand Jury's return, citizens' group met August 4 to discuss the matter. This is what they said:

The people should know why Mason did not call the wagon after he arrested Cunningham. The people should know who made the charge against Mason. (Cunningham's widow was denied a murder warrant when she appeared at the Police station. She was assured that the Grand Jury would take care of the matter. A Lesson learned.) The people should get Mason for murder, and not a lesser charge such as voluntary manslaughter. They called on the NAACP to provide a lawyer to aid the widow in securing a murder warrant against Mason. Howard Moore was chosen for the case.

A description of these events, and an earlier police shooting of a 16 year old Negro boy, were used in a report by Edward Moody, leader of the citizens' group, to illustrate "general conditions" in Atlanta regarding the police. The report was sent to the United States Attorney General.

Demonstrations against the Community Relation Council at City Hall this Monday partly focussed on Cunningham's death. Mrs. Cunningham left with Rev. Boone when he was expelled. Outside, on the steps of City Hall she told a crowd, "He was a Negro. The cop was white. That's why he was killed."

Apparently Police Chief Jenkins and his department, the Grand Jury, and City Hall have given the O.K. for cops to kill black men in Atlanta. But this thing is just beginning. If Mason is not taken to a city court, it is possible the case will be brought against him by the people, to be tried and sentenced by the people themselves, outside the law, whose "justice" sickens them.

—warren perkins

### BIRD BUYERS

There have been complaints of some *Bird* salesmen overcharging for the paper. The *Bird* sells for 15cents in Metro Atlanta and 20 cents elsewhere. We have asked those who sell our paper to sell them for 15 cents and we have tried to make the price as visible as possible on the cover, but because each seller is an independent salesman, not a part of Atlanta Cooperative News, the problem is hard to control.

If you are overcharged try to get the name of the salesman or a good description and let us know. If you are in the 14th Street area stop by our office at 187 14th St. immediately and let us know. Thanks.

There will be a discussion of

### "HIPPIES AND THE LAW"

This Sunday night, August 18 at the 14th Gate, P'tree and 14th at 7:30 p.m. Find out what your legal rights are. Several Atlanta lawyers will be there.

Everybody welcome.



## NINE FOR PEACE

On Monday July 15th, at 1:00 p.m. eight young men who had been absent without leave from their assigned military stations for varying lengths of time arrived at Howard Presbyterian Church in San Francisco and publicly announced their resignations from the military. Each of the eight men was chained to a clergyman. Rev. Tom Dietrich initiated a forty-eight hour service of liberation.

During a press conference at the church on Monday afternoon, the men stated the reasons for their resignations from the U.S. military: They could no longer be a part of or support the oppressive and dehumanizing activities of the military machine. They hoped their public confrontation with the military would serve as a loud protest to the American government's involvement in Vietnam, Latin America, and elsewhere around the world. They hoped that protesting with their lives, they might touch and awaken the minds and consciences of the American people.

Monday evening the eight men, Chuck Jones, George Dounis, Jack Robinson, James Seymore, Steve Anderson, Keith Mather, Dale Herrin and Paul Howard, were joined by a ninth, Oliver Hirsch, who publicly resigned as a sergeant in the Air Force and chained himself to a ninth clergyman to join the witness of the eight. Tuesday night, the nine men together with the support community went to St. Andrew's Church to continue the service of liberation.

On Wednesday morning the military police arrived near St. Andrew's. The military was informed that if they attempted to arrest the nine men they would have to interrupt a communion service. About twelve military police entered the church. The MPs broke through the circle of the support community which was in the process of receiving communion and arrested the nine men who were kneeling around the communion table.

Each man was approached separately, asked his name, arrested, and led out of the church chained to the clergyman. The chains were cut outside the church and the nine young men were put in military vans and taken to the Presidio stockade.

All of the men, with the possible exception of Jack, have been charged with desertion and refusal to obey a direct order plus a variety of other charges. Initial trial hearing dates for all of the men have been set, except for the men in the Presidio. Hearings for Chuck, George, and Keith will come up soon.

George Dounis, a native of Atlanta and a former student at Georgia Tech, Chuck Jones, a native of Florida formerly stationed at Ft. McPherson and Keith Mather have refused to work on the grounds that they have resigned from the army. They were placed in separate 6X6X6 black boxes with one ventilation hole. They remained there three days.

From Committee For Draft Resistance

## Police In Cabbagetown

On July 19 some WHITE people from "Cabbagetown" (whose names are being withheld to protect them from further assault by the cops) were celebrating - you know at the Plantation Club. Well, there was an argument over a girl and - you know - a couple of guys sort of squared off when - bam - one of the guys was under arrest ("VIOL. KNIFE ORD.") and taken into a little room.

His wife and a friend, wondering what's happening to him, begin trying to get thru the door. They are summarily jerked into the room and the friend is slapped around by Honorable Police Lt. O.T. Jones. Then Hon. Pol. Lt. O.T. Jns. starts to hit the wife - who is by this time cursing him royally. (You should have heard what she called Hon. Pol. Lt. O.T. Jns.) At this point the man steps forward and says something like 'you'd better not lay a hand on my wife' so H.P.L.O.T.J. sprays everyone in the face with his little spray can which (the wife says) "burned and took my breath". It burned her eyes, face, and hands and was extremely painful for a few minutes.

When they were locked in the paddy wagon H.P.L.O.T.J. felt the urge to spray them again. (But you should have heard what H.P.L.O.T.J. had just been called.)

The wife's description of the spray's effect sounds like MACE. MACE uses tear gas as its main ingredient but in addition utilizes a solvent which cuts away fatty layers of the skin so the tear gas can burn away at nerve endings and cause tearing. According to Atlanta Police Service Supt. Fred Beerman, MACE is stockpiled, but neither it nor tear gas is issued except in special cases. MACE, he said, has never been issued.

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## THOUGHTS FROM A U.S. ARMY STOCKADE

George Dounis

"The castrating experience of the tomb is tragically but paradoxically the ultimate stimulus which teases, fondles, and consummately seduces the body politic into the ejaculatory inevitable of social change and political orgasm," grinned the voyeuristic bars (who knew more than nothing and less than something about cages and impotence).

"We can sit here and talk for hours and nothing will change. Talk is cheap. Let's not talk... about ideas, anyway. Let's talk about candle wax or breathing, perhaps. Yes, that's it. Breathe me a few breaths. And besides that, what if they start coming across Golden Gate Bridge?" snarled the wolf-like, swivel chair, chain-key carrier, "what then?"

"Move or be moved!" raved the rabid teddy bear. "We know more about you than you think... Next time we'll have fun at YOUR expense!"

"I refuse to work for any mechanism that perpetuates war, murder, violence and dehumanizing of people. Life is all we have. I am a human being, a man, a soul, a force, a life."

"I'm sorry. It's illegal. You are now a candidate for the box and besides that, you didn't knock," registered the programmed automaton whose watch had stopped months, perhaps years ago.

"Be still:

There is love in the afternoon.

There is hope at the Gate.

Freedom sings, liberation lingers

in the wilderness. There is peace;

THE WAR IS OVER. The sweet

warm of day is at hand.

The beast has been etherized."

Love and peace,  
George

## BLACK POLICEMAN FBI Blasts J. Edgar SUSPENDED

Atlanta's segregated police department reared its ugly, selectively menacing head again. Head of Police (no reference intended??) Jenkins suspended black policeman James E. McKinney - a private on the force for 20 years - on August 5 for "participating" in the City Hall demonstration against the Community Relations Commission. The American Civil Liberties Union plans to take either legal or political action.

McKinney, off-duty and wearing civilian clothes, took his daughter Cynthia to the demonstration. McKinney stood talking to two acquaintances while wearing a sign on his back. Chief Jenkins called McKinney into his office later that same day and told him that he had violated the rules and that he "could resign". When McKinney refused to resign, Jenkins suspended him from duties for five days for "conduct unbecoming an officer".

McKinney has been "pushing for entergration" since he began in 1948 as part of Atlanta's completely segregated black force operating out of Butler Street YMCA. When the Police Department moved to their new headquarters, the black force moved into segregated quarters in the new building. Until only recently, Atlanta policemen have worked in segregated shifts and units. Even now there is no representation of black policemen in the white communities nor in the traffic courts. Black policemen are obviously not even capable of handling a two-wheel motorcycle (a prestige job among Atlanta's policemen), since no black-cap is assigned to one.

McKinney stated that all he wants is "to be free so that he can police with dignity. Black policemen are aware of the hypocrisy of the statements issued by the administration." Speaking of the black community relations force McKinney said, "On paper it is a good idea, but what good does a community relations officer do after a racist cop has provoked you to anger by yelling 'Come here, boy!!' Nothing has been done yet to restrain the racist policeman. The problem lies in the lack of respect for people, for the black man, poor white, Puerto Rican, or whatever."

Jenkins would do well to heed McKinney's moderate and probably workable solution: integrate the patrols and educate newly-entering policemen to the problems of the community in integrated units.

NEW YORK, (LNS) - Several Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation assigned to the Los Angeles Office have recently called for the removal of J. Edgar Hoover as the Bureau's director. In an eight page single spaced letter, written on F.B.I. stationery, the agents related numerous acts of betrayal and incompetence.

The four thousand, five hundred word document is in the form of a letter addressed to Attorney General Ramsey Clark. It reveals almost incredible cupidity and incompetence by those in control of the Bureau and states that those in charge are alcoholics, perjurers and blackmailers. The letter states that various officials within the FBI instructed agents to make false statements under oath to the United States Civil Service Commission in a hearing involving former Special Agent William Turner who is now a staff writer for Ramparts Magazine.

The letter begins with a summation:

"Hoover lives in the past, dreams of days of Dillinger, Pretty Boy Floyd and others; is surrounded by aged or incompetent men who have spent their careers looking backward and telling Hoover what he wants to hear. President John F. Kennedy, and his brother, then Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy, planned to retire Hoover on his 70th birthday (January 1, 1965) but the assassination of President Kennedy saved his job. President Lyndon B. Johnson seriously considered replacing Hoover. Hoover has stated that the President's first request after taking over the White House was for about 1,200 dossiers from confidential FBI files on Johnson's political adversaries, and the number has increased since that time. I am sure you know this is blackmail. Hoover promptly sold out our organization and his integrity to stay in power."

The agents invited an investigation by the Department of Justice into the many serious allegations contained in their report.

They wrote "I want to assure you that an investigation on your part will disclose every word to be true. Our strong loyalty to our country and interest in what becomes of our organization in the future prompts us to report to you certain background information regarding J. Edgar Hoover, director of the FBI."

reggie mitchell



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photo by Jeffrey Blankfort

Peter Camejo, Socialist Workers Party candidate for U.S. Senator from California, passed through Atlanta during the week of July 22, speaking at various meetings under the sponsorship of the Young Socialist Alliance. A student at Berkeley, Camejo led a socialist-radical ticket for student government which won the campus elections in October, 1967. He was catapulted into national prominence as chief organizer of the June 28 rally at Berkeley in support of the French general strike. When the police managed to turn the peaceful assemblage into a full-scale riot, the event became newsworthy. *The Bird* interviewed Camejo on July 26. Excerpts of that interview follow:

*The Berkeley Commune*

*Camejo:* One student asked me at Emory: "How many of you are there?" I told him that in the Movement we use the term "hard-core" to refer to those of us who are willing to sit-in or disrupt and . . . would fight the police . . . We think of about 3,000 hard-core at Berkeley. They are not really organized in that they belong to any specific organization. What they are is committed to their ideals . . . First they began to question the system over the war in Vietnam, but they still had many illusions about the system and how to change it . . . Now they are all beyond that.

*Bird:* In electoral terms, do they differentiate at all between the positions of the various candidates, say even of McCarthy and Kennedy?

*Camejo:* No, when I speak of the hard-core, they are people who say that they [Kennedy, McCarthy, etc.] are all Democrats, part of the power structure to which we are opposed . . .

[But] in Choice '68, McCarthy swept the election at Berkeley. The bulk of the 27,000 students are for McCarthy. They are radical-liberals, somewhat to the left of the normal McCarthy backers who are against racial oppression even though they are McCarthy people. But the vote against all Democrats was significant: 1500 voted to the left of McCarthy with SWP Halstead getting 800 and Dick Gregory 400 write-ins. McCarthy had about 5000 . . . and this pro-McCarthy layer is divided. A huge number of them voted second-choice for Halstead . . . almost another 1000 votes.

So that's what you've got. Many think Berkeley is very radical; it's not. It's a very liberal community, the mass of students being anti-war and against racial oppression.

*Bird:* Are there also affiliated hard-core, non-students at Berkeley?

*Camejo:* Sure. The majority of the YSA'ers who belong to the Berkeley chapter do not go to the University. They either work for a living or they live in the community, working for the Movement or doing one thing or another. Berkeley is a community, much more than merely

a campus. It's a community where a lot of young people sometimes go, where rebellion and the sense of cultural and political commitment are simply more acceptable. Someone referred to Berkeley as being student-left-hip-ghetto . . . There is a sort of running conflict between the more hippie-oriented and the more political. But some of the best actions take place when there is peace between the two.

*Electoral Politics and Frauds*

*Bird:* You are a senator in the Berkeley student senate?

*Camejo:* I was elected by the largest vote that Berkeley's had . . . In October 1967, a court injunction prohibited holding a Stop the Draft Week rally. We held it anyway and I spoke at it. Because of that, I was suspended by the Chancellor along with an SDS student. We had in fact never violated any rules on campus, but we were known as left-militants so they wanted to get us . . .

We then entered a slate of 11 students in the student election, a slate composed of everyone whom the administration had threatened with suspension, and the slate won an overwhelming victory. I got the highest vote . . . because on the night before the election, 3:30 a.m. to be precise, the police knocked on my door and arrested me "for good cause." That day 3000 students shut down the administration building.

In the election we got 60% of the vote? a liberal slate which opposed the suspension got 20%? and the right-wing which ran opposing direct action, milling-in and disruption got 10%.

*Bird:* And then you honorably assumed the dignified robes of office . . .

*Camejo:* No. You see, as soon as it was clear that we had won and the campus was on its Christmas recess, the Chancellor expropriated everything owned by the student government, including the accumulated funds of ninety years of student government that amounted to \$2.5 million, not to mention the Student Union building and \$250,000 in cash.

The Chancellor had employed a man we had hired as professional administrator. This man made secret deals with the Chancellor and took our checkbook along for good measure.

You know, the story has value in one sense. Radicals always claim that elections are phony; if the left ever won in the U.S., the elections would be cancelled (as has in fact happened in various State legislatures and certain governorships). Everybody just said: "You're just saying that because you cannot win." But we did, and this is a concrete example of what happens when we do. There is only one real power in this country: the administrations that rule independently of the electorates and accept the elections only if they win.

Chicago  
Confrontation

Some 100,000 people or more, including hippy-Yippies, McCarthy kids, and SDS organizers, are expected to converge upon Chicago sometime before the Democratic National Convention, August 25-30.

Some will be there to do their thing, others to attempt serious political organizing, others to disrupt and demonstrate, others to do all three.

The big hope of many radicals and disaffected liberals is that the week will be a political event, not a massive freakout. But how the scene will develop is up for anyone's speculation. Even the men who seem to be behind the big political actions scheduled, Rennie Davis and Tom Hayden, can't paint a clear picture of what's really going to happen.

Davis and Hayden, spokesmen for the National Mobilization to End the War in Vietnam, a coalition of some 100 anti-war organizations, exude an aura of tremendous but flexible organization for the great drama of the year.

Davis outlines the master plan this way:

1. There will be a "vast, decentralized people's organization" in the form of movement centers located throughout the city where people can get together and rap. People can also use these sites as meeting places for their own delegations or affinity groups.

2. Some 100 Chicago targets are being chosen for decentralized demonstrations through out the convention, aimed at issues of exploitation. One prime target may be, for example, the Illinois Institute of Technology.

3. A daily paper will be issued from the National Mobilization office at 507 S. Dearborn St., which will keep people informed on actions, demonstrations and other events.

4. The first of two big actions planned will be a celebration of LBJ's birthday, August 27. Davis said that the Democratic Party is scheduling a huge celebration with a 600 lb. cake, out of which will fly a flock of pigeons. The Mobilization wants to have its own celebration with a giant pavilion to depict, through guerrilla theater, films, and dances, the real LBJ.

5. And since what's the use of a mobilization without a general demonstration, there will be one on August 28, complete with hundreds of trained marshalls. As the Democrats start to nominate their candidate, people will move complete with hundreds of trained marshalls. As the Democrats start to nominate their candidate, people will move toward the Amphitheater with NLF and American flags in what may be the confrontation of the year.

If all goes well, this demonstration is to be the climax of a great dramatic event in which, as Hayden puts it, the people "march on a political theater, whose targets are the heads of state, the delegates and the institutions that stand behind them." Of course, the climax—the apocalyptic blood-bath as many see it—may come earlier in the week, due to all kinds of variables that cannot be controlled. But at some point, people are expecting "the Pentagon 30 times over," as Terry Robbins, Cleveland organizer, puts it.

Because of the unpredictability of the situation and for more directly political reasons, a few hundred SDS people, who are planning to go to Chicago, will hang loose.

National SDS has generally been opposed to the concentration of radical energies on mobilization around the convention. The reasons for SDS' opposition still remain: first, no clear political message can be communicated through a mass mobilization, because of the obvious complexity involved in a critique of Democratic politics and the electoral process? second, because of the limited scope of the movement and the distortions surrounding it in the public eye, a mass convention demonstration would have little effect on the Democratic Party.

The main emphasis of SDS organizers who go to Chicago will thus be on reaching McCarthy kids in a week-long organizing effort. The convention is seen as an important event in view of on-going movement building.

The tremendous security measures now underway in Chicago, however, communicate a message in themselves.

As Davis points out, the Chicago police, now 11,000 strong, and the Illinois National Guard, will determine the perimeter of the August 28 demonstration. People will probably be unable to get within six blocks of the Amphitheater.

According to a *New York Times* report, a fence is being built around the convention hall parking lots and



## COFFIN RAPS

Walk down Plaza Way some day, with its busy little Plaza Park, its bars, small shops and multitudinous loan companies. Turn in at the Welcome Finance Company, 75 Plaza Way. On the door you see a hand-lettered sign: Brother of New Hope Upstairs. Climb these stairs, with faint, musty smell of urine, green walls, tile steps. At the top you are greeted with another hand-scrawled sign: If you have an Alcoholic Problem Do Not Bring It Here We Have Enough Of Our Own. Come Back When You Are Sober.

But you are sober. You enter a spacious, clean waiting/visiting/reception room, dimly lit, comfortable old furniture, an unfinished complex jigsaw puzzle on one table. The air is fresh, with faint Pine-Sol odor. Here you await Mr. Red Chapman, founder of the Brothers of New Hope, an organization designed to aid men and women discharged or paroled from prison.

Mr. Chapman arrives: larger than average, close-cropped red hair, fast-moving, businesslike. He introduces you to his assistants, Fred Johnson and Theodore Robinson, and immediately begins speaking about his life: The Brothers of New Hope. He describes the procedure taken with each new man seeking assistance. A questionnaire is completed. Do you need medical care? Do you need dental care? (Georgia prisons provide no dental work but extractions; many men leave prison with no remaining teeth.) Do you know how to drive? Do you have a Social Security Number? Has your family been notified of your release? Has your draft board been notified of your release? The necessities for success in the Free World are taken care of. The man is given a new set of clothes, from underwear to toothbrush and deodorant. When they are available, he is also given a second-hand suit, white shirt, etc. The New Start.

Mr. Chapman ushers you through the 6000 square foot operation: the kitchen; the recreation area, with pool tables, two (non-working) television sets, an unfinished library area; the chapel/meeting room. Here Red, a minister of the Church of God in Christ, holds Sunday Chapel. Here also are the weekly classes in Occupational Therapy; Alcoholic and Narcotic Ill Effects; "Self-Renewal"; Social Culture; and, the only "required course," Citizenship and Responsibility.

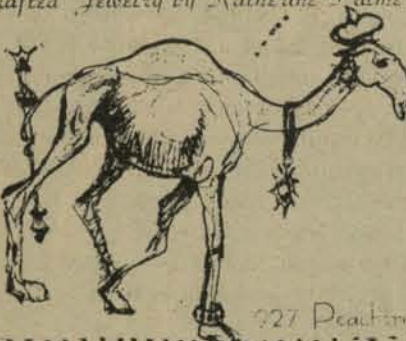
Red Chapman talks during the tour. He wants you to understand the Brothers of New Hope, its successes, its problems. The operation began in 1960, when Red Chapman was released for the last time from prison. It was not until September, 1966, however, that enough material from stoves and kitchen utensils to clothes and pool tables — had been donated by churches, civic groups and individuals, for the Brothers to operate full-time and continuously. The operation is now partially funded by the Community Chest under the auspices of the Salvation Army. But more is needed, for repairs, for development of the library, for increasing services. Much of Red's time is spent in attempting to raise funds; and seemingly, since coming under the nominal auspices of the Salvation Army, the funds and donations from independent sources have largely stopped. Says Red's right-hand man, Fred Johnson, "I think the Salvation Army is hurting us. People used to give more things, now when they hear about the Salvation Army, they don't."

This is a solicited fund appeal: Red Chapman asked for our help; we comply as we can. Go down and see Mr. Chapman, make up your own mind, help if you can. The dedication is there. The need should be answered.

-tom coffin

**nothing ordinary**

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• HOLE IN THE WALL •

## FREE WORLD IN KOREA

The iron fist of South Korean President Park Chung Hee is squeezing his nation's 29 million citizens tighter.

Park is waging a political power struggle vicious enough to again explode the myth of a democratic Korea.

Key to his plans is an amendment to the constitution allowing him to serve beyond his legal two terms as President. His term expires in two years.

There is growing opposition to the Park administration, but it is kept in check by a mammoth police force and a crushing secret agency modeled after the American CIA. Reportedly the Korean CIA has a bureaucracy of 15,000 persons with close to 370,000 full-time agents.

Park has been accused of ramming legislation through the unicameral legislature by subterfuge. The weak opposition party has boycotted the assembly since last June.

Park, a militarist like his predecessor, Syngman Rhee, finds himself losing popular support. Only the first outbreak of hostilities in Korea 18 years ago were able to keep Rhee in power after complete popular repudiation.

In order to insure his security and prevent an insurrection, Park has been forced to institute a virtual reign of terror



During a recent terror-filled 5-hour period, Park's special police-militia units rounded up 10,741 persons for questioning. All but 174 persons were released after the amazing, lightening quick arrests and detainment.

The South Korean government has also become notorious for its arrest of student leaders and the closing of universities on the slightest suspicion.

Within the last two months new pressures have been placed on the South Korean press. No prize was awarded this year for editorial writing by the press association in Seoul because, they explained, papers were not free enough to say what they really thought. There has also been increasing intimidation of journalists from the Korean CIA.

Formal censorship of foreign publications has increased under the stringent anti-communist laws. Recent issues of American magazines such as *Time*, *Life* and *Newsweek* have been heavily censored.

Foreign newsmen have come under close scrutiny by the Korean CIA and military counter-intelligence. As yet there is no direct censorship over foreign journalists' dispatches, but government officials are under heavy pressures not to speak to newsmen. As well, the CIA snoopers are investigating the personal lives of these journalists, especially their

sexual habits, in an attempt to obtain material which could be used in blackmail.

Politically there is uncertainty. Along with the walkout of Kim Chong Pil, chairman of the ruling Democratic Republican party, President Park has commanded a shuffling and reshuffling within the government until no bureaucrat will make a move without clearing it first with the Blue House executive mansion. Corruption within the government is rampant; it reached new heights under Park; it caused what little public opinion there is to rumble against the present government.

The economy itself is shakier than ever. Park has been forced to lean heavily on the Army for support. In turn, the Army has forced Park, a former Army general, to give it more power and more money. The money, of course, must be raised in the U.S.

A report issued in mid-June by the Senate Preparedness Investigating Subcommittee gave an inkling of what is happening in Korea. Nearly 20 percent of its published version was censored, according to an official of the Senate Committee that wrote it.

It is full of spicy, suggestive paragraphs like this: "Under the United States-Korean agreement for U.S. support of Korean military forces, the overall Korean (deleted) was (deleted). In 1962 (deleted) the ROK Government voluntarily (deleted). To meet the (deleted) requirements of (deleted)."

"In addition to the forces listed below, the ROK Government maintains two divisions in Vietnam and one marine brigade. The agreement between the United States and Korea provided (deleted)."

As printed the report can only give false impressions. It does not supply any vital statistics for comparison of North Korean and South Korean-American forces. But reading between the lines and deletions it is not difficult to see that the scales are tipped heavily in favor of South Korean-American strength.

South Korean population outnumbers the North by 17 million people.

It might well be that the key to the power balance, as well as the surprise attack capability, is with the South Korean Navy. The report labels the North Korean Navy as a "coastal defense force." It makes clear that the South Korean Navy is anything but defensive in character.

According to the Senate committee, the South Korean Navy "strongly" outguns the North Korean Navy. Alarmingly sandwiched between ominous deletions is undoubtedly one clear reason the North Koreans are so nervous about their coastal waters that they audaciously grabbed an intruding U.S. electronic spy ship. It also helps explain the more recent naval skirmishes. Says the report:

"Their (South Korean) amphibious capability, which is kept in good state by landing exercises, poses a significant problem to the North Koreans, who must be prepared to counter a landing along their coasts."

The senate document also states that the North Koreans have no such capability.

Another curiosity of the report is its account of what the larger part of the \$100 million in supplemental money the South Koreans will receive from the U.S. will buy. The report says that it will go toward equipping "counter-infiltration battalions and assist in organizing and arming a homeland reserve force" which it describes as militia-type outfits.

Counter-infiltration battalions raised my curiosity and neither the Senate Committee nor the Pentagon could quiet my suspicions. They had similar stories. Basically the large expense was to be put into radio equipment, a committee spokesman said. The Pentagon talked in terms of "sensory devices." Neither could be clear and specific because the whole operation was conveniently classified.

The militia outfits are beginning organization and training already. The plan will put arms in the hands of the general population for the first time. But Park is still much more insecure than he would like and these arms will not be actually kept by the South Korean peasants whose loyalty cannot be trusted. Guns will be issued only in times of emergency. The Seoul government is terrified about the few weapons still in the hands of private individuals and will keep government-issued rifles locked away in strategic hamlet positions.

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CONGRATULATIONS,  
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THE YELLOW WOMAN

I am a yellow woman, I am more lovely  
than the wives of the men of power;  
I am younger  
than the daughters of the men of power.

I meant to try love, test it out, taste it,  
but my hands can't show it, eyes can't shine it,  
tongue can't tell it now. I was bending over  
my lover's mouth

when I was surprised

by a roar in the morning sky

I was surprised

by a roar in the evening sky

I was surprised

by the roar of the afternoon strike.

The finger of flame came down and touched me  
into a torch for the land. I ran burning  
through the fields, through the rice-paddies, through the jungle,  
through the mountains, through the swamp-lands, through the city.  
They said I used napalm to cook with and burned my own child.

My sculptured flesh can be seen, anyday,  
in the museum of modern art, on 59th street  
in Hiroshima, O wives of power,  
O daughters of power.

harvey





# Paschall

## Lesson Three

1. Employment, according to Webster, is "that which engages or occupies." Right?
2. A job, according to Webster, is, among other things, "definite piece of work, especially for a fixed price." Right?
3. In the context of Poverty, we consider employment and/or a job primarily as a source of income. Right?
4. Within the context of Poverty, we also consider employment *by* someone else who will pay for services or a job *for* someone else, which is worth enough to someone else for that someone to pay money. Right?
5. Income is not always related to employment, the very term "living off his income," whether it be from stocks and bonds or welfare allotments, implies that the person in question "does not work," or "does not have to work." Right?
6. Indeed, most "public income" plans, i.e., social security payments, welfare payments, are such that the "income" is stopped or reduced if the person in question "goes to work" or "gets a job." Right?
7. Many employment arrangements which include "expenses" as well as salary (i.e., income) make our concept of income even more confusing. Right?
8. If the major part of one person's "income" is used to pay living expenses, i.e., rent, food, clothing, etc., how does that differ from a "subsistence allowance," which guarantees housing, food and clothes? One major difference is in the income tax arrangements. Right?
9. "Training," in the context of Poverty, is concerned more with Getting a Job than with competence. Right?
10. The majority of the Poverty Training Programs pay more to the trainee than the person will be able to earn when he becomes an employee. Right?
11. The avowed purpose of some of the Training Programs, e.g., Neighborhood Youth Corps, is to "let them earn some money." Right?
12. If you receive more money, whether you call it training allowance or wages or what, when you are "in training" then when you are "working," you are better off to remain in training. Right?
13. In the context of Poverty, training programs are supposed to train for jobs that are waiting to be filled, i.e., to train someone to do something that someone else is willing to pay to have done. Right?
14. The greatest resource for jobs for The Poor are those programs which are interviewing The Poor about their needs and reporting the need for more income and/or free services. Right?
15. A job is supposed to make a person feel useful, and without a job one is not accepted as useful in our society. Right?
16. A generation ago, laws which prevented children and adolescents from "working" were good things; children and adolescents who did not have to work and who had the summer free for doing nothing were considered the privileged ones. Right?
17. It is now a status symbol to have a summer job, whether you need the income or not. Right?
18. It proves that you are a serious, responsible concerned young citizen. Right?
19. If you "work for nothing," this creates class distinction, because it implies that you have enough income without "working" to be able to give your time to others. Right?
20. Those who can afford to "work for nothing" are self-conscious about it, because there is a growing ethic that in order to be able to afford to "work for nothing", you or your family had to exploit others in the past or taken advantage of the capitalistic system or inherited wealth which really belongs to the people (e.g., land). Right?
21. It is becoming The Thing To Do to give up wealth and comfort and assume the discomfort of The Poor, whether you do it simply for "dropping out" or by "dropping into" a ghetto and becoming a missionary (in the best sense of the word). Right?
22. In many groups, particularly young people, you cannot tell by appearance, who is Poor and who is Non-Poor. Right?
23. A barefoot-cutoff-jean-wearing teenager is more likely to be Non-Poor than Poor. Right?
24. The major difference is in the fact that the barefoot-cutoff-jean-wearing Non-Poor teenager has shoes in the closet at home, has new bluejeans at home, has a



## reviews & previews

*Music From Big Pink*, Capitol SKAO-2955.

An impossible name—An improbable sound  
Happy—Warm—Real—Old—New—  
Always friendly—definitely BIG and certainly PINK  
Like kool-aid, baby shoes, and ladies' mouths.

"I pulled into Nazareth. Was feeling like half past ten"  
You'd swear it was a Dylan intro, but it belongs to J.R.  
Robertson.  
But it's Dylan.

His backup group—no names—no hints  
on the wraps (funky—austere—a Milton Glazer best)  
Funny pink house—Albert Grossman's  
John Simon produces  
The next of kin smiles and is beautiful

The Crackers  
Remember the out-of-sight drum of John Wesley Harding?

"If your memory serves you well"  
Cisco Hamilton—Jack Elliot—Woody Guthrie—50's R&R  
remember—forget—remember—know  
A second-hand memory is better than none . . .  
"Why must I always be a thief?"

Good words—old oakey—new caledonias—sweet male sounds  
"I could taste your hair"

A Dylan-movable—religious experience—  
"Any day now—Any day now—I shall be released"

To remind—he is the best  
and nice to hear for the first time.  
not from him—but from the messengers of the lord himself.

So good—So easy—  
So kind to the heart

—judy allen

### CHEAP THRILLS

*Cheap Thrills*. Big Brother and The Holding Co. Columbia KCS9700 (or Janis Joplin gets off).

This is one of the greats. Recorded live at the Fillmore with generally good recording for a live performance. This album is far superior to their first. They just don't make it in the studio. The Holding Co. has become a very tight group and seem at their best supporting the Joplin vocals which are out of sight. Her voice sounds beautifully real and heavy with some incredible funk. Kinda like a lady James Brown—one of the great female singers of our generation.

The guitar lines by James Gurley, Peter Albin and Sam Andrew are classic San Francisco sound—long slurred runs that get very free at times, sort of garbled at times, but that's the nature of that California style.

The first side of the album has a couple of dull cuts at the beginning, but they get it together on the Joplin vocals of "Summertime" and "Piece of My Heart." On the reverse side, "Turtle Blues", a tune by J. Joplin herself is classic blues with some tasty piano work by John Simon. Next is "Oh, Sweet Mary" with The Holding Co. really cooking. Then comes "Ball and Chain"—the album is worth the money just for this cut. Janis really gets off on this Big Mama Thornton tune. She's so great, really into her thing wailing some heavy, heavy blues. With a three octave range and super-sensual quality her voice cuts right into your head even when she's singing background material. What can I say, Man it's a great album.

—bill fibben

THE BISTRO - 1102 Peachtree - PRESENTS


## ESTRELLA AND GABE KAPLAN



August 14th - A Man and A Woman  
(thru the 20th in English,  
21st thru the 27th in French)



August 7th - The Bride Wore Black  
Movie by Truffaut



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## THE INCREDIBLE STRING BAND

The crowd at the Filmore East cheered as two shaggy guys in pyjamas came on stage to begin their New York debut, a benefit concert for non-commercial radio station WBAI. Although their first record had not sold well in this country, a glowing *Times* review and extensive airplay on WBAI soon made their second album a cult object for New York's hipper youth.

At the Filmore East, in front of a huge screen, illuminated by the Joshua Light Show lay dozens of musical instruments ranging from dulcimer to sitar. The two young Englishmen introduced their sound with a slow, throbbing tune on American guitars but within a few minutes they were picking up first one instrument then another, employing some for long contrapuntal passages and others for only a few notes. No matter how quickly they changed instruments they never missed a beat, whether on electric organ, tabla, or one-stringed oriental violin. They were, truly, the Incredible String Band.

I haven't heard the Band's first album, but the others: *The 5000 Spirits of The Layers of the Onion* (Elektra EKL 4010; stereo EKS-74010) and *The Hangman's Beautiful Daughter* (Elektra EKS-74021) contain a mind-spinning variety of accomplishments. They weave convincing Indian sound into Anglo-American material, and they are equally at home with Baroque and folk. In "There is a Green Crown" (*Hangman's*) the Band exhibits a fine imitation of West Indian religious music — a style incredible even when done by native performers such as Joseph Spence. (Elektra and Nonesuch)

But the Band's music is more than brilliant adaptation. Their own sound, while absorbing and dominating the tributary streams, is a subtle blend of haunting, rhythmically complex melodies.

The group's instrumental virtuosity never overshadows their lyrics. Often the lyrics express a mystical identification with nature, as in "The Water Song," or as in a gently amusing way in "A Very Cellular Song" (*Hangman's*). "Amoebas are very small . . . here we go, slithering, slithering . . ."

In a more traditional pop vein are "The First Girl I Loved" and "Painting Box" (*Onion*). "Somewhere in my mind there is a painting box, / I have every color there, it's true; / Just lately when I look into my painting box, / I seem to see the colors of you."

In "The Hedgehog Song" (*Onion*) the singer's voice appears at embarrassing moments in the form of a "funny little hedgehog" who reminds him: "You know all the words, / And you've sung all the notes, / But you never quite learned the song; / I can tell, by the sadness in your eyes, / That you'll never quite learn the song." The music insinuates this refrain into your mind, where it lingers. The group's most impressive piece may well be "Way Back in the 1960's" (*Onion*), a trip into your future. (Must be heard with a relaxed mind.)

The vocals function as additional instruments, forming supplementary melodic and rhythmic lines whose relation to the music seems at once improvised and tightly controlled.

The Incredible String Band seems to succeed in everything it attempts? The only danger sign is that the development moves within a narrower limits on *The Hangman's Beautiful Daughter*. Although that album contains material which puts it far above most other rock on the market, it lacks the range of *The Layers of the Onion*.

You say you never heard them on Atlanta radio stations, even with Psychedelic Sappy? You only hear about them on the underground grapevine? Funny about that?

—barbara joye

## The Bride Wore Black

In an interview for *Cahiers du Cinema*, Francois Truffaut discussed some of the differences between French and American directions: "We musn't cheat, we musn't pretend to be rough or simple if basically we're reflective or analytical. We musn't try to be what we're not. But we can arrive at another alternative: that of a discipline in our work sufficient to permit our films to be complete on several levels at once. And what better example of this than the films of Hitchcock?"

Truffaut's point is well taken. It is a pity that one of the truly great modern film-makers won't take his own advice. Truffaut's well-known adulation of Hitchcock has caused him to suppress those unique qualities which characterized his own early brilliance and produced not only such distinguished films as *The 400 Blows*, *Shoot the Piano Player*, and *The Soft Skin*, but also that rarity, a film masterpiece, *Jules and Jim*.

It is ironic that Truffaut would assign himself to the "cold" school of French film-makers and lament the fact that this school lacks the roughness and simplicity, the "brutality and rusticity" of American films. While it may be true that Hitchcock does synthesize some of the characteristics of the "cold" approach with some of the crude spontaneity of American movies, nevertheless it is the Truffaut of *Jules and Jim* who has produced the most stunning synthesis, a film "complete on several levels at once." Hitchcock's art, for all its brutality and humor, can be, in its purest form (*Psycho*), one of the "coldest" conceptions in the history of the art of film.

Truffaut's earlier films contain those qualities he most admires in the American product. It is only in *The Soft Skin* (1964) that he begins to make use of the sort of tight, compressed analytical methods of Hitchcock, and in this film the approach is successful largely because Truffaut structures his film not on plot or characterization but also, and primarily, on the technology of his character's social milieu (much in the same way as Kubrick does in *2001*, otherwise as different a film as is possible). No film title could be so ironically appropriate, for in this composition of airplanes, automobiles, plush apartments, hotels, revolving glass doors, light-switches, televisions, movie screens, windshield wipers, radios, phonographs, it is "the soft skin" which is so conspicuously absent. This mechanical emphasis contrasts nicely with the rapid little love story which ends appropriately enough as the wronged wife murders her husband as dispassionately as she turns a light switch to "off".

*Fahrenheit 451* was a more extreme journey into Hitchcock's world, and this time, Truffaut's attempts at emulation were disastrous. Here the techniques clashed with the content, and the technological emphasis couldn't save the film because Bradbury's vision seemed hopelessly inaccurate when translated to the screen.

*The Bride Wore Black* is also heavily technological and Truffaut's "coldest," most Hitchcockian film to date. It is an expertly crafted film; everything about it is handsome and often exciting to watch, yet the film is a failure. It suffers from a surplus of control, the wrong kind of discipline. One can almost feel the tension created by Truffaut's constriction of his talents. In Jeanne Moreau's crying scene and in the scene where the camera follows a windblown scarf across a European landscape, we think "Yes, this is Truffaut," and all wish that he would make a total break with the narrowness of conception which pervades the entire film.

And what of Jeanne Moreau, the greatest of all modern film actresses? In *Jules and Jim*, Truffaut make use of her incredibly expressive face, and she became, through her and Truffaut's conception of Catherine, worthy of being called the Mona Lisa of the electronic age. What Muther wrote of Leonardo's portrait could just as well apply to Catherine/Jeanne Moreau: "Hundreds of poets and writers have written about this woman, who now seems to smile upon us seductively and now to stare coldly and soundlessly into space, but nobody has solved the riddle of her smile, nobody has interpreted her thoughts." It is this enigmatic quality that Truffaut and Moreau explored in Catherine and that Truffaut obviously wanted for his "bride" but Jeanne Moreau, like Truffaut, is a talent that must have plenty of breathing space, and the broad spectrum of her humanity and of her art simply cannot be contained within the boundaries imposed by *The Bride Wore Black*. The kind of actress needed in this type of film is one whose enigma is of a more nebulous nature, a woman of complete fantasy. Hitchcock knew the specific demands of this type of film and expressly created the cold icy blond a la Kim Novak, Grace Kelly, etc. Jeanne Moreau is both too real and too human (not to mention too old) to enact the role assigned her.

The best that can be said for *The Bride Wore Black* is that it illustrates the kind of film that can be produced by a director who allows his talent to be cast in the mold of another, totally different artist. Hitchcock, with Kim Novak, could have made *The Bride Wore Black* more successfully than Truffaut. The significant fact is that only Truffaut and Jeanne Moreau could have produced *Jules and Jim*.

Miller Francis, Jr.

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# Molasses & Quinine

## Gold Is Where You Find It—Pt. 3

(Synopsis: Buy two back copies of this paper.)

One of the temporary local deputies investigating Joe Berry's death was not satisfied with the story told by the five Mexican-American "wood-cutters" who had reported finding him. After the body was loaded onto a truck and the others left that mountain cabin to return to town, this man stayed behind to see what he could find. Although he normally worked as a mechanic or carpenter, he was one of the area's best trackers and woodsmen. In a little clearing a mile downhill, on a bench of the mountainside overlooking the road, he found large and small puddles of blood. The dead leaves, pine needles, and ground showed signs of a terrific struggle having taken place. Something heavy had been dragged away from the largest puddle of blood, and there was no deer hair on the overturned rocks.

Three miles below the cabin, a watchman had been posted at the Wichita gold mine, which had recently suspended operations while trying to raise more working capital. This watchman was the only person living in that gulch at that time. In response to the deputy's questions, he said that he had seen Joe Berry—or someone wearing a checked shirt like his—riding up the road in the back of the wood-cutters' pick-up truck shortly after daylight a few days before, apparently drunk, for two men were in the rear steadying him. No, he didn't know who they were. The light was bad, but he did recognize the truck and saw the shirt; and there seemed to be two or three men in the cab, but he wasn't certain of the number.

An open verdict was rendered by the coroner's jury—possible suicide, or death at the hands of a person or persons unknown. The doubting deputy attempted to return to the cabin with a camera. At the gate where the mountain road left the county road, he was stopped by a deputy in a radio-equipped county sheriff's car, and was told that both the road and the case were closed. He drove on, going to another road which would let him approach from a different side of the mountain. Here he found another county sheriff's car and another full-time deputy, and a stronger warning. "You were told that this case was closed. Lay off of it."

A state policeman had overstepped the law in ordering Joe Berry to leave the state. Perhaps county officials were trying to protect him, or perhaps they were bribed by the land grant company's manager (who alleg-

edly had offered a reward to anyone who would follow Joe to the gold he had found), or both, or neither. Whatever the reason, the official investigation was over, in spite of one more discovery.

Bill Gallatin had come home too late to see his friend Joe alive. He built a coffin from pine boards, and perhaps ten or twelve people attended the brief funeral ceremony held by a traveling priest in the local Catholic church. The coffin was loaded onto Bill's truck, and hauled five miles to an old graveyard in one of the county's "ghost towns" — once a city of ten thousand, then one of less than fifty residents. The grave was dug, and the coffin partly covered when there was an interruption. The county coroner arrived, had the body dug back up, and re-checked the corpse. In addition to old and new bruises, signifying more than one beating, he found small square holes in what remained of the skull—holes of varying sizes, such as might have been made by the sharp end of a common tool, the one-handed prospector's pick-hammer. No word of this appeared in newspapers, and the case remained officially closed. The doubting deputy was sure that he knew what had really happened, but warned his family—including a certain boy about ten or eleven years old—not to talk about Joe Berry to anyone outside of the family, for this could be dangerous to them all. Ten is a bad age to lose illusions about justice, uniforms, and the rich.

Years later, the doubting deputy took a mechanic's job at the Blue Hat gold mine, on the opposite side of the peak from the abandoned Comanche Number 4. The Blue Hat was a rich but very old mine, abandoned in the previous century because of flooding from underground waters. A new mining company had been organized to re-open and develop it. A shaft was sunk, and a mill was built there to process the ore by the cyanide precipitation method at a rate of five hundred tons per day. Porphyry is a hard rock to tunnel in; progress was slow, and the company's backers were running short of cash. A ten horsepower centrifugal pump had to be run for forty minutes every two hours to remove water from the new tunnel.

A dynamite blast one night changed this, and it took five hours of continuous pumping to remove the water and see the results. A hole had been blown through the rock into the original tunnel, releasing the water trapped there. The mechanic, presumably no mining expert, was sent into the old tunnel to take random samples of ore. The mining engineer pulverized these and made a large mud pie of the results, cut into six pieces. Five he sent to different companies for analysis, and washed the sixth in a gold pan—and found wire gold. Apparently, since this form of gold had been found nowhere else in the state, a vein extended through the peak from the Comanche Number 4 to the Blue Hat. The lowest assay report returned was \$950 worth of gold per ton of ore. Mining and milling costs would be below \$100 per ton, but the company was not fated to get rich from this mine.

The U.S. Government declared gold non-essential to the war effort, and ordered the mine closed to release the men for employment in essential industries. No word of the recent discovery had been sent to the company's Eastern offices, and the secret was shared by only a few local men. The lights burned late in the supervisor's house as the company's two local officials conferred. The mill was operated at full capacity for three days and

three nights, a heavily-loaded Chrysler sedan left headed in the direction of Colorado, and the mine was then closed in compliance with the U.S. Government's orders. The company was broke, no watchman was hired, vandals stripped and wrecked the mill, and the underground waters once again took possession of the Blue Hat. Ten years later, a stream of water still ran out of the top of the long-deserted shaft.

The mechanic's boy, then fourteen, had no illusions about company officials to lose at that time. Ten years previously, he had seen the "(state name) Gold Producers" build shells of houses and rig a miniature cable car over a large river to fool distant investors with trick photographs, then sell the buildings for scrap lumber after producing all the gold they could—from the pockets of the stockholders. The boy found more honesty in nature, and became an ardent hunter and fisherman.

Shortly before nearing manhood and leaving the state, the boy was hunting for bear near the tops of those mountains one autumn day. It was nearly sundown, and he was going to have to walk several miles in the dark that night to get home. A dark spot on an opposite slope of the canyon caught his eye. Binoculars showed it to be a half-concealed prospect hole, whose dirt had been carried away and scattered instead of being dumped in the usual mound at the hole's mouth. It would have been invisible from the canyon below, and only this particular slant of the sun's rays made it stand out then through the stunted trees at the timberline. The boy decided to check it out later, and went on down past the old cabin where Joe Berry's body had been dynamited. Crossing a pile of rocks near the road's upper end, a rusty iron rod's end caught his eye. It was a half-covered, home-made prospector's pick-hammer. That was many years ago; perhaps he will return to those mountains, someday. No gold has been mined there since World War II.

The aforementioned state policeman died from a vagrant's gunshot. One of the "wood-cutters" was killed when the truck he drove overturned near an abandoned mine tunnel; two of the others died in accidents, one in a coal mine and one in a silver mine; one died from pneumonia contracted in a mine, and the remaining one was practically a living dead man ten years after Joe Berry's death—preoccupied, aloof, seldom speaking to anyone, in poor health, and a totally hopeless alcoholic who stayed drunk, as if trying to forget something. Can there be some higher justice than that of men, after all? One sometimes wonders.

Gold is where you find it—in the ground, in other people's pockets, in the marijuana of Acapulco, in a woman's hair, or elsewhere. Personally, I prefer the gold in a good sunset, for fewer people are killed over that.

-ernie matts

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# Foibles To Ade People

The Foible Of The Sheriff And The Dirty Books

Wunst there was a South Georgia County, and in this County there was a County Seat, and in this County Seat there was a Shurf, and this Shurf had been Shurf for Lo, these Many Years, since Hecter was a Pup or Perhaps even Longer, like since God was a Little Boy.

This Shurf was Large and Beefy and wore a Smoky-the-Bear Hat and carried a big Hogleg slung low on his Hip, on which he wore Whipcord Britches, and he was possessed of Seven Deppities, all of whom resembled Retarded Fourteen-year-Olds, not only in Physique and Vocabulary, but most of all in Intelligence and in the Propensity to pull the Wings off of any Insect Smaller than a Lammergeyer, which creature they resembled in Several Respects too obvious to be Detailed here.

And when the Shurf paraded Down the Main Street of the County Seat, Surrounded by his Deppities, he was as Proud and Majestic as any medieval Prelate escorted by a Gang of Acolytes.

For all the Lo, the Many Years, that the Shurf had been Shurfing, he had Quite Correctly and in the Best Tradition regarded the Shurf's Badge as a License to Steal, and his Kinfolk, whose Name was Legion, and who had Constituted 78.3 percent of the Bloc Vote which kept Shurf Legion in office for Lo, these Many Years, had all Foregathered like Jackals after a Lion or Flies on an Open Wound or Legionnaires at a Thumbscrewing, in order to Carve Themselves a slice of the Melon.

Near and by to the County Seat there Lay a Vast Spread of Land on which Stood a U. and S. Army Post, to which Young Men from all over the Land of the Free thronged in order to learn the most Modern and Efficient methods of Combatting foreigners whose Ideas about Freedom did not happen to Coincide in all Possible Respects with the Current Policy Platform of the D. A. and R.

On a Weekend, Thousands of these Young Men, weary with the Studies of the Week, would Throng into the County Seat in search of Innocent Play. They would crowd the Snack Bar which was Owned by the Shurf's Cousin Jake, consuming Acres of Apple Pie and Gallons of Coffee, which was, if the Truth be Told, almost equal in Gastronomic Quality and not much inferior in Cleanliness to the Food they had been Eating all Week on Post. They would then Flock into the Bar run by the Shurf's Brother Sam, where they would consume Vast Quantities of Almost-Whisky which had been run Off the Week Before by the Shurf's Uncle Ben, and which was Guaranteed not to Run you Blind unless for some reason you Had To Repeat basic Training.

Some of them Would Become Ill and would Puke on their Trousers, which they could Get Cleaned at the Dry-Cleaners run by the Shurf's Sister Belle. Others would Drink evermuch and get Loud and Boisterous, whereupon one of the Shurf's Deppities would Lock them in Jail. The Bending Company was Run by the Shurf's simpleminded Son Ike.

A Few of the More Heterosexually Oriented would Find their Way to the House of Dubious Repute which was Run by the Iron Hand of the Shurf's aged Mother, and in which Worked several Young Ladies who were Rumored to be Woods Colts of the Shurf's.

Every Monday the County Seat would breathe hard for a while and Count their Money and put it in the Bank Run by the Shurf's Uncle and Guarded by a myopic and albino half-brother Who hadn't been able to make the Physical for Deppity.

Into this Sylvan and Pristine Scene there come a City Feller who Rented a Store for not more than 180% over the going price from the Realty Company run by the Shurf's other Uncle and preceeded to set up a Bookstore. He Bought and Sold Books of all and various sorts for some Time, until the Shurf noticed that as Many as Three Sojers were in the Store at the Time, and that some of them had Dropped two or three Beans in the Store, said Two or Three beans being Beans which would Not be Spent in the Bar-room or the Bordello.

The Shurf had not Maintained Legal and Financial Hegemony over his Domain for so long by Being Stupid.

One Day a good Church Lady who Happened to be related in a Distant Fashion to the Shurf's Wife came into the store, Ostensibly to Hunt for a redhot Harold Bell Wright number, and ran up against an unexpurgated edition of *The Well of Loneliness*. Shortly thereafter (while three rapes and one murder were going on) the Shurf and his Entourage Arrived and began pulling Books off the Shelves and saying My My and Tsk Tsk and Hey Joe, did ja see this one.

The Shurf informed the City Feller that he had violently violated about Seventeen dozen Local ordinances against Vile and Foul and Unnatural and Communist and Tumescient Literature, but that if he would Pull everything off the Shelves that intimated that the Sexual Act might just Occur between more than One Person, that he would refrain from having his Father, the Judge, revoke his Business License.

The City Feller Bookseller, who was No Fool either, never Mentioned the Supreme Court, realizing that Earl Warren's resignation Hadn't Taken Effect Yet, and also Bearing in Mind the fact that since Ginzburg's conviction on the *Eros* matter, hell, you couldn't Depend on Anyone Anymore. He nodded politely, closed His Doors, and, when the Sun Had Set, Packed his Books, Folded his Tents like the proverbial Ayrab, and silently Stole Away.

Willy, said the Shurf to his Brother, when you stock the store I don't wanna see any of this highbrow stuff like *Playboy* and like that. We'll give these sojers what they want. I know a dago Shurf in Mexico who'll ship us the stuff that he's confiscated as Too Rough for the American Tourists, and we'll Post Deppity Sheer outside the door to keep the Store Off Limits to Everbody but Sojers.

Moral: *Beauty is in the Eye of the Beholder.*

-og, king of bashan

# PASCHALL

cont. from page 10

choice of clothes, and has a home with comforts available when he/she chooses to use them. Right?

25. Which gets back to employment and jobs and income and the fact that employment/jobs in terms of things that need to be done (e.g., houses built, etc.) and employment/jobs in terms of distributing income are two different things and must be dealt with differently. Right?

26. Employment/jobs in terms of "that which occupies or engages" is still another thing, and in many instances, those whom we admire most are those who occupy themselves with things which neither need to be done nor produce income. Right?

27. One of our major mental health problems is people who do not know how to "enjoy leisure," who have "nothing to do." Right?

27. Teaching people to "be lazy" might open up a whole new sector of employment. Right?

29. The frantic effort to "find summer jobs" for "Hard-Core Poor" puts the emphasis on producing income rather than performing necessary and needed services. Right?

30. "Giving a youngster a job" because the President of the U.S. asks you to and the Congress gives you the money to pay "the youngster," in many instances, does not necessarily help perform needed services but does distribute income. It appears that the two must be considered and planned for as two entirely separate functions of society. Right?

-eliza paschall

# CHICAGO . . .

cont. from page 6

credentials checks will be under tight security. Police surveillance by helicopter is planned. Federal agents will be on rooftops surrounding the area. VIPs will be transported to the Amphitheater by helicopter.

The 5,500-man 33rd Brigade of the Illinois National Guard will attend drills in five Chicago armories throughout the convention period.

None of the leading radical figures in the convention plans, however, seem to have a clear conception of who really is coming to Chicago.

But events and attitudes change rapidly and although the political significance of the mass mobilization looks somewhat vague, the Pentagon model looms large in the analysis.

Like Hayden says, the event is part of a great drama, the national orgasm of the year, which could be a vitalizing function for the movement. All kinds of people will be forced into each other's company, on the beaches, in the streets, in local workshops and demonstrations and, finally, at the Amphitheater. Heads will be busted and, barring a complete press blackout, the whole country will know it.

The politics behind this kind of event cannot be lucidly articulated. No single line can come out of such a diversified conglomeration of people. At best, we can say they are the politics of gut participation, tactical experience and internal education for the movement and those peripheral to the movement.

# POLICE . . .

cont. from page 3

Anyway the significant point I think is that people who come from "poor" communities such as "Cabbagetown" (the man was asked the usual "Where you from, boy?") are going to get the works. It's far worse in the black communities, but we see it isn't only there. Many of the poor whites are beginning to wise up to how they've been USED.

-joe nickell

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# DEMOCRATS . . .

cont. from page 1

that the loyalty issue was listed first. Loyalty was emphasized, says Morris, "because in our discussions in the Forum we thought we could best get him (Maddox) on these grounds."

There also was an implicit assumption among many of the Forum planners that the delegation should be predominantly Humphrey oriented. E. T. Kehrer, head of the AFL-CIO civil rights department in the South and chairman of the Forum, expressed it this way, "it would be an enormous mistake strategically to go into a convention dominated by Humphrey, a credentials committee with a clear Humphrey orientation, with a delegation having a clear McCarthy orientation."

However, according to some participants in the preliminary planning meetings of the Forum, there was never any explicit agreement that the delegation should be predominantly Humphrey. What was emphasized was keeping it non-partisan, keeping the focus on the challenge, rather than on particular candidates. The problem was, these participants feel, that Kehrer and other members of the leadership, especially those from labor, identified "the best strategy for the challenge" with "a pro-Humphrey delegation."

Rev. Hooten, one of the founders of the Forum and 1st District chairman, vigorously denies that there was ever any agreement made on the make-up of the delegation. It was an open convention, he says, open to any loyal Democrat, and it would be absurd to talk about deciding in advance on the make-up of a delegation to come out of an open convention. If it were pre-decided, it wouldn't be an open convention.

He adds, "If the majority of people were for McCarthy then it is only reasonable that a majority of the delegates would be for McCarthy. That's the democratic process."

As the Forum leadership continued through the spring and summer to prepare for the challenge, a fly fell into their non-partisan (i.e. pro-Humphrey) strategy. A strong McCarthy movement began to grow among liberals in the state. (See *Bird* issue No. 10) A southern headquarters for McCarthy was set up in Atlanta just prior to the Senator's visit for a Fulton County Democratic Party fundraising dinner. The influx of professionals boosted the local McCarthy organizing efforts. After McCarthy left, the pros stayed, attempting to drum up support for McCarthy around the state.

Prior to McCarthy's visit, Parker Hudson, an Atlantan employed at C & S Bank, had attended the meeting of the Coalition for an Open Convention in Chicago where he had talked with Ed King, one of the founders of the Freedom Democratic Party in Mississippi. From King, Hudson, a McCarthy supporter, got the idea that maximum effort should be put into supporting the challenge against Maddox. Hudson felt this was the best opportunity to get some pro-McCarthy delegates at the convention since the Maddox delegation was mostly Wallace or Humphrey oriented. Also, the McCarthy movement could help build the liberal cause and the National Party in Georgia by contributing its enthusiasm and young people power.

Thus the two forces which were ultimately to clash at the Macon convention were set in motion. The Forum leadership, headed by Kehrer and backed largely by labor, assumed a dominantly Humphrey delegation, and a loyalty strategy. Other Forum people, not realizing how strongly the leadership was committed to a "non-partisan" (i.e. pro-Humphrey) delegation and strategy, assumed—perhaps naively—that everyone would go along with the majority view at the Convention. And the McCarthy movement just continued to build.

The Saturday preceding the convention a steering committee meeting of the Forum was held. Parker Hudson attended as a representative of the McCarthy forces. According to Kehrer, "the local McCarthy leadership agreed in every instance that we should go with a Humphrey orientation, but a strong McCarthy minority." Hudson denies it. He says, "Kehrer would just say 'we can't have a pro-McCarthy group.' And the McCarthy people just wouldn't respond. We were afraid they would call the whole thing off."

And the McCarthy people just wouldn't respond. We were afraid they would call the whole thing off."

Hudson said, "We agreed that we should have a delegation with the best possible chance of succeeding in Chicago. In his mind he probably felt that was a pro-Humphrey delegation. I felt McCarthy. But neither of us have a right to determine which an open convention will nominate."

The mounting factional tension reached a crescendo when several McCarthy "pros" came down a couple of days before the convention to help the local McCarthy effort at the convention. Their national concerns clashed even more with the local Forum efforts.

When Joe Rauh, crack McCarthy lawyer and strategist, got the outline of the Forum brief from John Morris he began to insist that the loyalty issue be downplayed and other issues, such as racial exclusion, emphasized. Rauh believed that the race issues had been "gutted" because that would embarrass Humphrey who is dependent on a number of conservative (i.e. racist) southern delegations. He, and other McCarthy national strategists, believed the loyalty issue had been emphasized to embarrass McCarthy, who has a number of supporters threatening to bolt to a fourth party if the Democratic Party railroads Humphrey's nomination through. Rauh also pointed out that the loyalty issue, while important for public relations impact, has no standing in the convention rules, as does the race issue and the undemocratic method of selecting delegates.

According to Morris, the attempt by Rauh and others to cut the loyalty issue, which the Forum felt was their strongest point, made him and Kehrer very angry at the time.

Thus each side thought the other was weakening the brief for partisan considerations. Both were wrong. The Humphreyites and some others honestly thought the loyalty issue was the strongest point. The McCarthyites thought racial exclusion and undemocratic methods of choosing delegates were stronger issues.

By Friday night Kehrer was boiling mad. He refused to give the McCarthy partisans a copy of the rules of the convention until the following day. The McCarthy forces were told that he would walk out of the convention if McCarthy got too many votes or if he were not elected chairman.

Thus by Saturday the stage was set for the walk-out. The McCarthyites, trying to be accommodating as possible, did not challenge Kehrer's election as chairman, even though they had a majority. Moreover, they were willing to have a delegation fairly representing the balance of forces at the convention, even though, according to the rules of the convention, they could have carried every delegate. Estimates are that from 70% to 90% of the delegates were pro-McCarthy or McGovern.

The reaction to Kehrer's withdrawal was mixed. A few cheered and walked out with him; others, like Ted Nordenhaug, chairman of the 6th district, agreed but stayed. Nordenhaug said, "If I walk out that's just more ammo for Lester." The majority seemed just to resent Kehrer's attitude as being simply that of a poor loser.

On the Monday following the Macon convention Kehrer elaborated on his reasons for withdrawing. He asserted that the convention "was taken over by the paid partisan professionals from the national McCarthy headquarters." He stepped down as chairman, he said, because he was unwilling to serve as "stooge" for a partisan takeover.

He said that "the McCarthy professionals were interested solely in advancing the cause of their candidate, not in building the Democratic Party in Georgia or in successfully



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challenging the Maddox delegation."

Evidence of their partisan orientation, he said, was the insistence by "two top McCarthy lawyers" that the brief prepared by the Forum be amended to play down its major argument that the Maddox delegation isn't loyal to the Democratic Party.

He said the future relationship of the Forum to the challenge will be decided at a statewide executive committee meeting on August 17.

The co-chairmen of the challenge delegation—Rep. Julian Bond and Rev. James Hooten—also held a press conference. Hooten asserted their intention to vigorously press the challenge. Responding to the charges of "outside takeover" Hooten said that he was from Georgia (Savannah) and "no one told me how to vote." He added that in an open convention called to elect delegates to a national convention, supporters of one candidate or another would necessarily predominate. He said, "If the majority had been pro-Humphrey I would have stayed right there. Kehrer himself was partisan. This is a case of the pot calling the kettle black."

He pointed out the delegation was unpledged and that there were supporters of all three candidates—Humphrey, McCarthy and McGovern.

Bond added that he was going to the Democratic National Convention "first to represent the voters of the state who want a decent and democratic representation from the State of Georgia and second to nominate the next President of the United States."

There were numerous responses to Kehrer's allegations.

Charles Negaro, southern coordinator for McCarthy, admitted he had rented a couple of buses but pointed out that a number of Humphrey supporters rode in the bus from Savannah. He did express regret that the McCarthy staff lawyers were a little hasty in reacting to the loyalty issue, but added that it had been left in the brief.

Al Horn, an Atlanta lawyer, who has already brought one brief against Maddox, agreed with Joe Rauh that the loyalty issue may not be the strongest ground for the brief. He noted the Forum brief had at least one glaring omission. It failed to comment on the fact that Maddox chooses electors as well as delegates.

He added that Joe Rauh, legal counsel to McCarthy and now advisor to the Georgia challengers, has had a tremendous amount of experience. He said, "Mississippi will be seated this year. Rauh laid the groundwork for that in '64."

Horn added that Kehrer just didn't realize that the group he had been working with were overwhelmingly McCarthy supporters. "These people are activists. They've made up their minds."

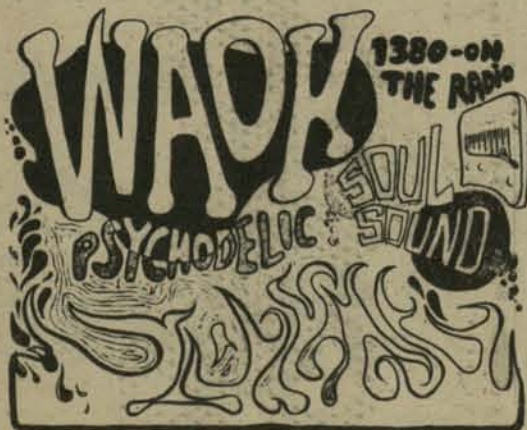
"Humphrey's the one who let the Forum down," says Horn. "He didn't even send a representative though we wired him twice. And we called him numerous times. Humphrey's got the South locked up and doesn't want to rock the boat. If Humphrey's sincere about his dedication to civil rights, then how can he not support this movement?"

Hosea Williams of S.C.L.C. and co-director of the Georgia Voters League, agrees that Kehrer miscalculated in not realizing that many of the people he had been working with in the League were for McCarthy. He said the whole dispute with Kehrer and the labor people is that labor is for Humphrey and the AFL-CIO pays Kehrer's bills.

Williams concluded, "You've heard of the marriage between labor and civil rights? Well, when that marriage separates and the divorce starts is when we do something against that machine." That seemed to sum it up pretty well.

—howard romaine

Spurred by the Independence Movement (MPI) more than 100 Puerto Ricans have resisted the United States draft. Lawyers for the resisters argue that since Puerto Ricans have no official voice in Congress or in foreign policy that they cannot legally be forced to serve.



# WHAT'S HAPPENING!!

- FRIDAY August 16**  
 Bottom of the Barrel. Jeff Espina.  
 NET TV 30. 8:00 Astronomy for You.  
 Pink Pussycat. Ronny Millsap. Through August 24.  
 The Fifth Order at The Spot.  
 The Pale Paradox at The Escape.  
 Ansley Mall Mini Cinema. *A Man and A Woman*. Thru Aug. 20.  
 Peachtree Battle Mini Cinema. *The Bride Wore Black*.  
 Festival Cinema. *Nude Restaurant*. Warhol.  
 Twelfth Gate. Flo Warner.
- SATURDAY August 17**  
 The Fifth Order at The Spot.  
 The Downtowners at Pinetree Skate-O-Rama.  
 Jimi Hendrix Show. Municipal Auditorium. 4:00 & 8:30.  
 Twelfth Gate. Flo Warner.
- SUNDAY August 18**  
 NET TV 30. 5:00. "Tenth Annual Monterey Jazz Festival" Part IV  
 Festival Cinema. *Accident*. Dirk Bogarde. Thru the 20th  
 Twelfth Gate. Liz Getz.
- MONDAY August 19**  
 Bistro. Estrella and Gabe Kaplan. Thru the 24th.
- TUESDAY August 20**  
 The Fifth Order at Pinetree Skate-O-Rama.
- WEDNESDAY August 21**  
 Ansley Mall Mini Cinema. *A Man and a Woman*. In French. Thru Aug. 27.  
 Festival Cinema. *Morgan*. Thru Aug. 24.  
 NET TV 8. 8:00 p.m. Real Revolution. Indian spiritualist, Krishnamurti.
- THURSDAY August 22**  
 NET TV 30. 7:00. Campaign '68. Maynard Jackson. Municipal Auditorium. Jerry Butler.
- FRIDAY August 23**  
 Soul Support at Lake Spivey.  
 Carousel Lounge. Billy Mitchell Quintet.  
 Douglasville Guard Armory. Vanilla Reign. 8 p.m. Dance.
- SATURDAY August 24**  
 Channel 2. 11:20 p.m. *Requiem for a Heavyweight*. Flick.  
 The Fifth Order at Pinetree Skate-O-Rama.  
 Twelfth Gate. Mable Hillery.
- SUNDAY August 25**  
 Twelfth Gate. Mable Hillery.
- MONDAY August 26**  
 Bistro. Steve Gillette. Thru the 31st.
- TUESDAY August 27**  
 Channel 2. *Moby Dick*. Part I. Orson Welles. 12:30 p.m.
- WEDNESDAY August 28**  
 Channel 2. *Moby Dick*. Part II. 12:30 pm

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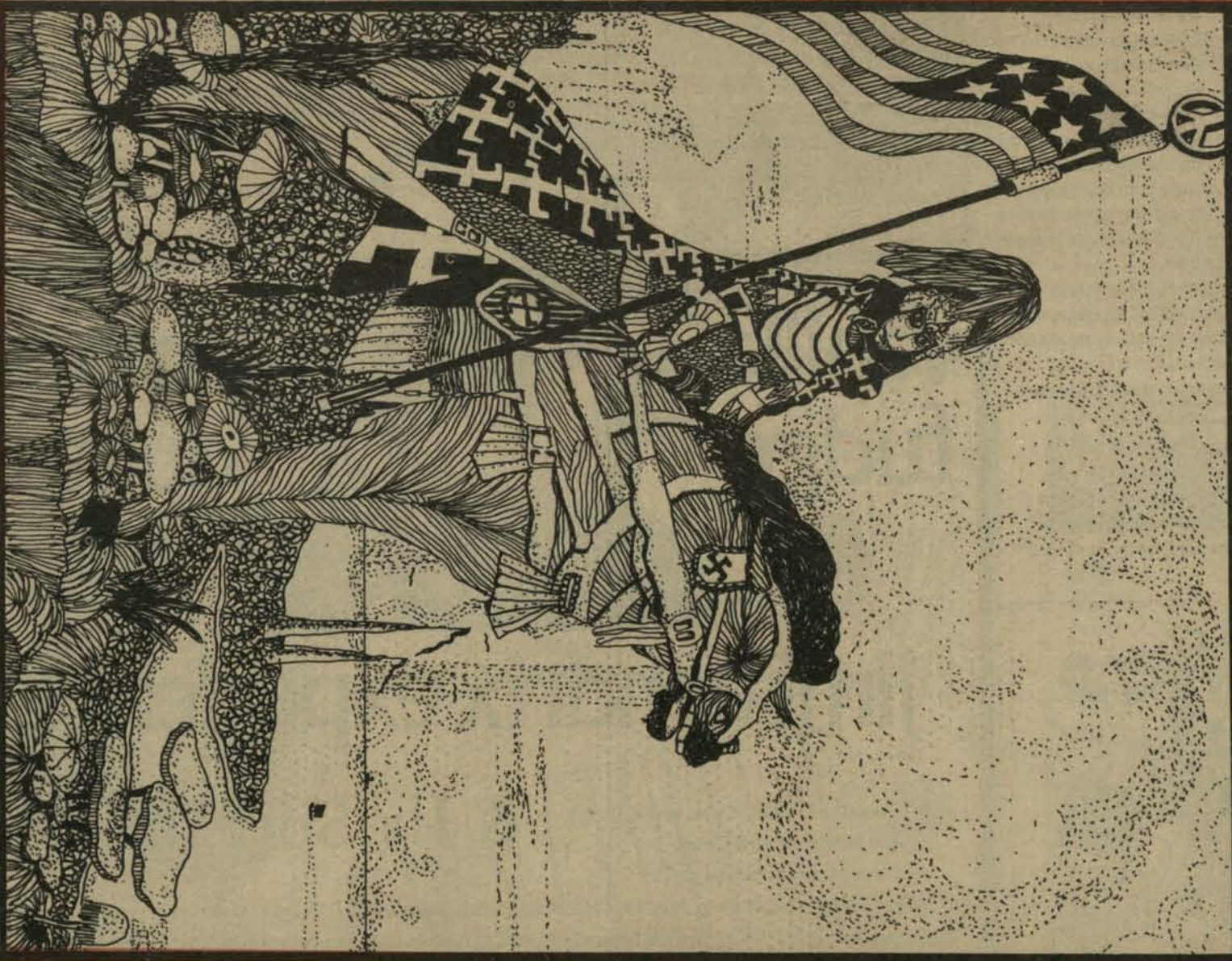


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