

TEASPOON DOOR

VOTE NO ON 9
Also Vote No For President
Inside:
Roachman Comic
Fluoridation
Paul Paulson
Cream

15¢

Vol. 1, No. 12 20¢ Elsewhere San Diego, Calif.

Oct. 25-Nov. 7, 1968

TEASPOON DOOR BACKS WALLACE

See Story Inside

Wallace Speaks Amid Uproar



The Wallace speech at the Sports Arena, Monday night, Oct. 14, was a rare mixture of political rally and circus, chaotically colored with hilarious reverse heckling, confusion, disruption, fist fights, chants, and cheers incredibly cast against a police-state backdrop.

A solid rear section of 270 college and university leftists and hippies stole the show from Wallace, from his triumphant step up to the microphone to his final frustrated farewell. These kids with as many more scattered about, waving pro-Wallace signs, wildly cheering every major

point in Wallace's speech, chanting, and parading the aisles, drew most of the newspaper reporters, cameramen, floodlight, and TV men away from the speaker's platform and onto themselves. The Wallace people, from the young girls to the sour old geriatrics, were put in a state of confusion and incomprehension. Of course, that was the purpose.

The hippies and college kids, wearing Wallace hats, carried such signs as "Wallace Our Hero", Wallace is Our Guru", "Freaks for Wallace", and "Support Your

BORDER BUMMER

More Pictures
Page 12



LA LOCALIDAD DE LA FIESTA MUSICA

By Roger B. Stovold

Tijuana a bummer! That was pretty much the feeling throughout the bull ring by-the-sea where TJ staged its first pop festival on Sunday, Oct. 13. The latest in a series of pop festivals, it was by far the least successful event staged thus far.

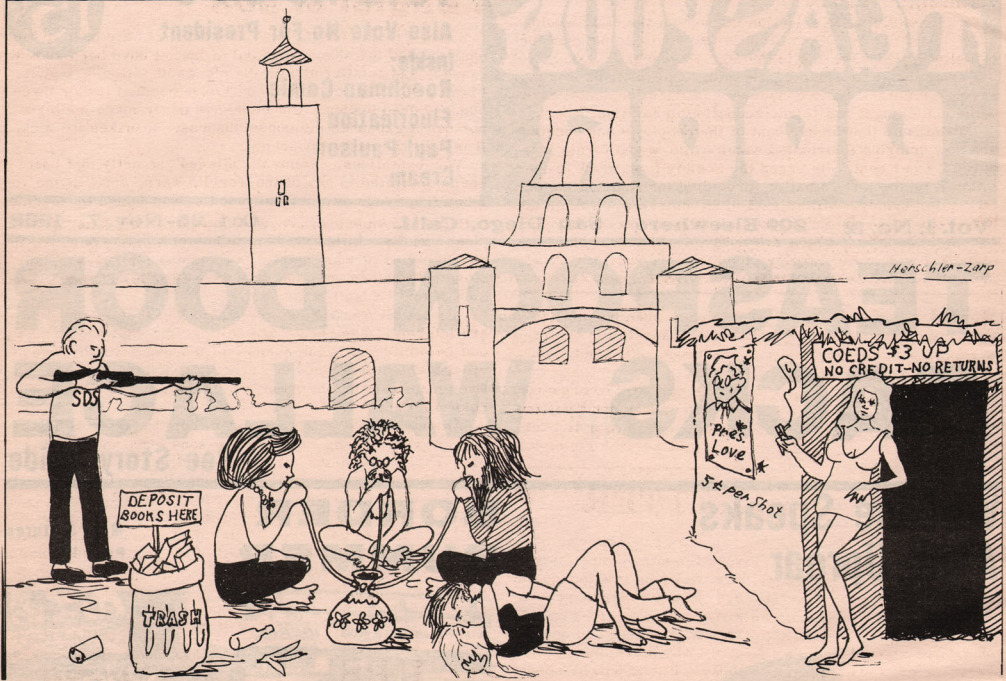
In concept a pop festival in a bull ring in groovy Old Mexico must have seemed financially, as well as musically, a good idea. Instead it turned out to be the most unorganized and least musically artistic happening of the year.

In dfens

In defense of the people who put together the festival, I must admit they ran into problems beyond their control. Attendance was hurt by Saturday rumors spread via newspaper and television that the festival had been called off. Reports over the local radio stations denied the rumors and informed listeners the festival was to go on as planned. Although some sort of verbal agreement had been reached between the festival people and Mexican border officials regarding admission of long-hairs, there was still discrimination at the border and it was left much up to the discretion of the Mexican Cop if he dug you enough to let you across the border.

But these obstacles cannot be blamed for bumming the pop festival, musically speaking. The sound system was adequate and the conditions were favorable. Six groups were scheduled to appear. Only two of the six, the Animals

(Continued on Page 12)



"WHAT WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE ARE BOARDS OF TRUSTEES . . . WHO WILL ADOPT THE NECESSARY POLICIES TO RESTORE AN ATMOSPHERE OF SCHOLARLY LEARNING INTO OUR CAMPUSES INSTEAD OF THIS CROSS BETWEEN A BROTHEL, A HIPPIE PAD AND A SHOOTING GALLERY."---MAX RAFFERTY.

Rafferty, State Superintendent of Schools, now running for U.S. Senate, is typical of the irresponsible nuts California right-wingers support. To have an ex-jock like Rafferty as superintendent of schools is a disgrace to our state.

FLUORIDATION

I have not made sufficient study of the question of fluoridation of water to come up with an intelligent answer. Originally I was in favor of fluoridation because of a disinclination to be associated with Birchers and other right wingers, who so energetically oppose it. This is admittedly a poor basis for judging a proposal that is essentially a medical question.

I attended an anti-fluoridation meeting sponsored by Citizens Council on Fluoridation at the Hanalei Hotel Friday night, Oct. 18. The Friday night meeting and the literature I have read from both sides leaves me confused on all but one thing: each camp has a shit-pot full of statistics that could prove that Mary Poppins is a junkie and Eldridge Cleaver is Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan.

Prof. Albert Burgstahler, Ph.D., Dept. of Chemistry, University of Kansas pointed out at the Friday night meeting that the sodium fluoride that is to be put into our city water supply is not the same thing as the calcium fluoride found in natural water supplies and foods, but the fluoridation people don't tell you that. Sodium fluoride, the professor said, is a cumulative poison 85% more toxic than calcium fluoride, and where it has been used has killed lots of people and babies.

He said that many industrial corporations back fluoridation because they dump thousands of tons of waste sodium fluoride into our rivers. So they have two good reasons for favoring fluoridation: (1) government fluoridation of water will put a halo of health around the fluoride poisons they are now dumping into rivers as the cheapest way of disposal, (2) they can reclaim these waste fluorides and sell them to the government if fluoridation is initiated.

Dr. Burgstahler charged that our medical scientists as represented by the AMA, the dentists' association, the U.S.

Public Health Service, and the American Association for the Advancement of Science are suppressing facts, covering up evidence and using their journals to give only one side of the fluoridation question in order to save face. He said that they are sticking to their original views despite new evidence refuting those views because they've supported fluoridation for so many years that they won't admit now that they are wrong.

That our medical establishment is killing babies all over the country rather than admit they are wrong is believable enough when one reflects that our national administration in Washington is killing babies all over Vietnam rather than admit that they are wrong.

Dr. Burgstahler said that as he found more and more suppression of reports on fluoride toxicity he began to wonder about the integrity of science in that field. "You probably appreciate that one of the most important hallmarks of modern science is an openness and a willingness to have criticism, to weigh, and examine evidence and to expose falsification, but that does not operate today in the fluoride scene."

The speaker said that it hasn't been proved the fluorides are the factor preventing caries. The calcium and magnesium in water may be more important factors. He said that the safe approach to lessening tooth decay is through better diet and teaching children to leave candy and sweets alone.

The whole question takes on some of the coloration of the controversial Warren Report.

Vice Mayor Robert G. Miller of Fresno, chairman of Fresno's 1964 fluoridation campaign gave quite a different picture of fluoridation recently talking before the San Diego County Dental Society here. He told them that sixteen years of fluoridation has lowered the average San Francisco dental health bill to about half that of Los Angeles (which doesn't have fluoridation). This information came from a recent State Department of Public Health survey.

(Continued on Page 3)

Fluoridation (From Page 2)

Miller said that fluoridation throughout the state would save Californian's \$250 million in taxes now being used for dental welfare programs in the next 30 years.

"Over the same period," he said, "Californians would save over \$10 billion in consumer expenses for dental care while achieving a two-thirds reduction in cavities."

Miller said that 53 per cent of the people in our country are now drinking fluoridated water while in California it is only 12.4 per cent. He urged the Society to support Proposition K on the Nov. 5 ballot, providing for fluoridating our city water supply. Miller said in an interview, "I think the profession has a moral responsibility to society to fill the education gap. If citizens are aware of their dentists' stand in favor of fluoridation, they will overwhelmingly approve the measure at the polls." --D. Herschler

Wallace (From Page 1)

Local Police," They continually chanted "We Want Wallace", and on several occasions cheered Wallace so boisterously that he had to stop talking.

The local newspaper reports that Wallace was confused and puzzled by this new tactic were less than accurate. The same method had been used on him in the East and Midwest. The tactics were new only to his San Diego followers. In view of the fact that Wallace had been exposed to reverse heckling before, one might have expected a little more adeptness at handling the situation he confronted. His trying to shout down the kids, and his fatuous attempt to insult them by saying they needed baths didn't help him any. His threat to jail them when he became President was plain childish. There were some good points in his favor but he failed to press them.

On several occasions exasperated middle-aged Wallacites attempted to beat up the kids, but the fights were quickly stopped by plain clothesmen who saturated the Arena. (Wallace stated in his speech that the cost of his campaign is running \$63,000 per day. We surmise that about \$60,000 of it is going to body guards).

Some notable quotes from the Wallace speech:

"I know two four letter words that you out there don't know, W-O-R-K and S-O-A-P."

"When I become president some of you fellows in the back are going to get some real Law and Order."

"When I get to be president of this country I am going to stand with the policemen and the firemen of this country."

"As a consequence of people like you in the back it is unsafe to walk on the streets of this country. You're through as of November 5th. Just remember that."

You are going to be outvoted on November 5th. Don't worry about that. I'll re-

member when people like you made it unsafe for public meetings. All right, you punks.

"If you want to organize freedom, why don't you organize and go over to Vietnam and we'll be rid of you."

LETTER

Are scientists running your life and ruining the world? Are we living in a technocracy? Every year our government spends millions of dollars on research and development. Who determines how those millions will be spent? The scientists, of course. Perhaps it is time the beneficiaries (victims?) of all this science had something to say about it, something to say about organ transplants, for instance. If the heart is still beating when it is removed, is the donor really dead? Something to say about the development and production of nerve gas, about biological warfare, and other delightful weapons.

As in other fields, so in science, knowledge is power, the power to control. But science isn't your bag? It had better be, and the Experimental College is sponsoring a course in Painless Science, alternatively and officially known as Science and the Film. The organizers have seen some, but not all, of the films, so we know that some are excellent. We can also predict that some will be awful. If this sounds like a good idea, please help us. We want your views on the films as films, and on the content. We want to know if the whole thing is worth doing at all, maybe having a series of the best films for a much wider audience.

The course meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 in the Council Room of the Aztec Center, San Diego State College. Don't be struthionic about science. (Struthionic? --look that up in your Funk & Wagnall's).

Ann Bassett

A Bagful of Son

I was a medic for the Marine Corps. I have been to Vietnam and had the shit scared out of me. I have been shot at, gassed, and splattered with the pieces of exploding bodies. I have seen fifty people die and I have handled two or three hundred dead bodies. But blood has never made me high nor has it expanded my consciousness. It makes me sick. It is ugly and nasty; obscene.

War brutalizes. Name an "alleged" atrocity that has been committed in any of the world's wars, and I'll find you a boy from your own neighborhood... who joined the Marines to Help Keep America Free, who is guilty of the same crime! Since "gooks" killed his best friend in a grisly booby-trap phantom sort of way, and he has a mania for revenge, any being with yellow skin and slanted eyes is his enemy. Outside of that he isn't a bad sort.

Almost all Americans in Vietnam feel that Vietnamese are inferior. The people are held in contempt and so everyone is indifferent to the number of innocents killed in each village which is bombed or burned. Civilians really suffer. Even pacification, our most publicized tool, is a contest in relative fear.

Americans are neatly insulated from the truth of death-horror-war. Young husbands and sons leave in a healthy glow of patriotism and return wrapped in a colorful flag. It is sad and perhaps beautiful, in a maudlin sort of way, but it has nothing to do with the obscene reality of mass slaughter. I'd just once like to see some parent who is proud of his boy's efforts and proud of his country's commitments receive a stinking canvas bag full of the parts of his son's body. Maybe if enough people were sent such a nauseating mess they would eventually vomit up their apathy and become interested in ending this war.

... Timothy Smith

UPS

THE UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE is an informal association of publications of the "alternative press" and exists to facilitate communication among such papers and with the public. UPS members are free to use each other's material. A list of UPS papers is available by sending a stamped self-addressed envelope to UPS, Box 26, Village P.O., New York, N.Y. 10014. A UPS Directory containing ad rates, subscription prices, wholesale prices and a great deal more is available for \$2. A sample packet of a dozen UPS papers is available for \$4, and a Library Subscription to all UPS papers (about 50) costs \$50 for 6 months, \$100 for one year. The above offers are available from UPS, Box 1603, Phoenix, Arizona 85001.

Would-be members of UPS are requested to first send \$25 membership fee and then ten consecutive issues of their publication to all members of UPS, after which time their membership will be granted automatically, assuming that a majority of the members have raised no objections.

Teaspoon Door

A BI-WEEKLY
7053 University Ave.
La Mesa, Calif. 92041
465-4871

Published every other Fri.
Publisher, Dale Herschler
STAFF and DISTAFF

Roger Stovold
Mike Martin
Steve Montijo
Bob Gaines
Jeanette Dutton
Eleanor Martin
Gayle Inglorian

SUBSCRIPTIONS

26 issues \$3.50
Member Underground
Press Syndicate

Stray Rocket Warning to SDS

The Rocket Defense Command has asked Teaspoon Door to publish this warning to San Diego State College students. The Command tried to reach the college by phone but the switchboard was full.

One of the Command's rockets has gone out of control and by calculating from its errant trajectory it will smash down on the new Aztec Center 5 days, 3 hours, and 32 minutes from the time of the calculation. Unfortunately, the Rocket Defense Command neglected to tell us when the calculation was made. The Command did mention that the rocket is armed with a nuclear war head, so students around Aztec Center should prepare to defend themselves.

OUR REASONS FOR SUPPORTING WALLACE

WALLACE WILL RETURN LAW AND ORDER TO AMERICA. Once again American streets and parks will be safe for women and children. Wallace will take the shackles off of our police imposed by stupid Supreme Court decisions so that the police can do the job they're hired to do. Criminals and murderers will no longer be protected and mollycoddled by the government. Wallace will appoint court justices who believe in the American way of life, and who will support the Constitution the way it is written. He will teach criminals to respect the law. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL RID OUR PARKS AND PUBLIC PLACES of the disgraceful infestation of filthy, scroungey hippies. But no hippie need fear being hassled by the police if he will take a bath, cut his hair, put on shoes, shuck his beads and go to work like a decent citizen. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL RID AMERICA OF THE COMMUNIST scourge. While upholding freedom of speech and the Bill of Rights, Wallace will not tolerate traitorous opposition, unjustified dissent, irresponsible protests or un-American demonstrations. No loyal American need fear Wallace. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL PUT AN END TO CAMPUS AGITATORS and anarchists disrupting our educational system and turning our campuses into a cross between a brothel, a hippie pad and a shooting gallery. He will stop the destruction of taxpayers' property and making a mockery of education by a few wild-eyed revolutionaries. He will return the universities to God-fearing, clean-cut, law-abiding American students. "When I'm elected you'll learn what law and order really are." Wallace will preserve the institutions of learning for those who want to learn. However, no student need fear Wallace as long as he obeys the rules of the university and attends to his books. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL PROTECT FREE SPEECH WITHIN the bounds of responsibility. It's a lie spread by the Communist press that Wallace will fill our prisons with political dissidents. Wallace has no intention of putting loyal, God-fearing, law-respecting, hard-working, clean-cut citizens in prison. But you know that there are always some people who are bent upon destroying our beautiful country. The anarchists, the Communists, the campus radicals, they are out to destroy what the rest of us so beautifully built with our labors. Now, these people who are beyond reform, something has to be done with them to stop them from destroying our Christian nation. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL PROMOTE DOMESTIC PEACE AND TRANQUILITY. Dissidence is what causes all the turmoil in our society. Wallace will encourage homogeneity of opinion which leads to domestic peace, while permitting all responsible differences of opinion. Wallace will discourage fuzzy revolutionary ideas, crackpot notions, disruptive anti-American talk, rebellious oratory, unprincipled statements, Communist propoganda, and irresponsible journalism. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL GET RID OF PINK PROFESSORS IN OUR universities. He will dismiss the fuzzy-headed professors from our schools and put sound-minded, right-thinking patriotic educators of the responsible Max Rafferty type in their places. Professors will either teach 100% Americanism or be put to work at something else. Wallace will put an end to obscenity and pornography in our colleges passed off as art by degenerate and perverted professors. Wallace will see that the taxpayers' money supporting our schools is used for the production of art and theater for the good, law-abiding common man, the hard-working decent American citizen--the taxi driver, the policeman, the steamfitter. Wallace will stamp out smut and obscenity and protect our women and children. But, no professor need fear losing his job as long as he teaches his pupils to be good Christian, loyal Americans. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL BRING VICTORY IN VIETNAM. WITH Curtiss LeMay at his side there can be no doubt about a speedy victory in Vietnam. We have the means of doing it; all we need is the will. Wallace and LeMay have the will.

Wallace will beef up ROTC and establish permanent selective service and make America the strongest and most formidable military nation in the world. No little nation could ever again thumb its nose at Uncle Sam, humiliating us before the whole world. The property of American corporations will be respected around the globe. Our corporations will be able to develop and enrich the peoples in the backward countries all over the world, ending their poverty and bringing them the great blessings of American free enterprise--without fear of Communist saboteurs in these foreign countries blowing up or expropriating American property. You can't find anything wrong with that.

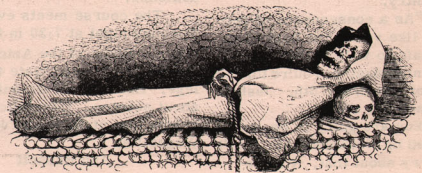
WALLACE WILL TAKE THE CONTROL OF LABOR UNIONS away from labor racketeers and return the unions to the working man. He will support right-to-work-laws, which give everybody a chance to work. He will establish the right of every working man to work for any employer who wants him, without paying extortionate fees to labor bosses. He will restore free enterprise to America. He will make it possible for American employers to pay a working man the full amount he is worth without any union restrictions. Wallace will free employers from meddling federal laws governing wages, hours, and working conditions. If an employee doesn't like the low wages, long hours, or unhealthy working conditions he's always free to quit and work somewhere else. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL RESTORE FREEDOM TO THE STATE AND the individual citizen. He will not force white citizens to live beside negras, will not force white children to sit in school beside negra children, will not force white girls to marry negra men. Wallace will not tolerate the disruption of God's natural order of human society. He will not permit stirring up and agitating and encouraging rebellion among certain groups of our good citizens who were quite content and happy under their natural social order until the agitators came along. Such agitation must be discouraged. Wallace will return states rights. How the states want to handle their minority citizens is none of the federal government's business. If the minorities don't like it they can move to another state. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL STOP WELFARE PAYMENTS TO ABLE-bodied, lazy, shiftless bums now on public welfare at the expense of the hard-working taxpayer. This will save the taxpayers billions of dollars. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE IS A MAN OF GREAT ECONOMY, NOT ONE TO waste public funds, nor squander taxpayers' hard-earned money. Millions of dollars have been sunk into the rehabilitation of the old WWII Japanese relocation camps. New barbed wire, new chain, new guard towers, etc. You can be sure that the economy-minded Wallace after being elected President of America the Beautiful will not sleep at night until these idle, wasteful camps are put to some useful purpose. You can't find anything wrong with that.

WALLACE WILL CLEAN UP AMERICA, MAKING IT INTO a beautiful place for decent, law-abiding, red-blooded, clean-cut, God-fearing, white Christian, 100% Americans like himself to live. You can't find anything wrong with that. Wallace is our baby!



TD Reporter Put Down By Three Big Wallacites

On my way out of the Sports Arena after Wallace's speech I came across three big Wallace men in the foyer. They were middle-aged men standing straight and erect in their immaculate dark suits, each displaying a big red-white-and blue Wallace button on his lapel.

I walked up to them with my recorder, holding the mike out, and asked them if they would like to make any comments on tonight's meeting. Instantly I sensed bad vibes, but went ahead with the interview.

Said the first man: "You need a haircut and a shave and you stink, go away."

Quipped the second man: "He's an intellectual--ha, ha, ha." Rejoined the first man: "He's a nut, a cocksucker."

The third man added: "I know one thing he is, he's a Communist."

"I think he's an intellectual," repeated the second man. "He's an asshole--that's what you are, an asshole," said the first man.

"What do you want?" asked the third man. "Oh, just your impression of the meeting," I responded. "What would you do with it--play it in some meeting hall some place?" asked the third man.

"No, it's for a newspaper. I'm a reporter for a newspaper, The Teaspoon Door."

"Where did you say you were from--Moscow?"

Thus ended the interview. It's interesting to note how Wallacites use the terms, intellectual, communist, cocksucker and asshole almost interchangeably. Their hostility of course, was understandable that night. They and their heroic leader had just been made damn fools of by the college kids and hippies. And the Wallace people had paid for the whole show! --DH

Disclaimer: Views expressed by Teaspoon Door are not necessarily those of San Diego State College. Shit no.

NEWS BRIEFS

by Ben Dover

An Anglican cleric has advanced the theory that Christ was a homosexual. I can see the headline now: FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST SEIZED IN NAZARETH MOTEL RAID.

From the Dan Smoot Report of February 5th, (Smoot was an FBI agent for 9 1/2 years): "Castro and many of the men around him are believed to be homosexuals..."

Speaking up in a column in the Saturday Evening Post called "The Voice of Dissent", Billy Graham dissented with an article titled "Our Right to Require Belief." To prove his thesis Graham said "I'm not sure that atheists and agnostics would be quite so zealous to preserve the Bill of Rights..." Inspirational Doublethink?

The Last Word in Castro Convertibles! From Lee Mortimer's Column in the New York Daily Mirror: Feb. 17:

"I wonder if anyone cares that American babes (blondes preferred) are still being shipped to Castro..."

The St. Paul Dispatch headlined a news story about the amount of cigarette taxes paid by Minnesota smokers: "Fag Taxes Top 4 Million."

The New York Telephone Company stressed in a commercial on the NBC TV news program: "Remember, all it takes is the urge and your index finger."

Pat Boone speaking at the Greater New York Anti Communism Rally in Madison Square Garden: "I would rather see n y four daughters shot before my eyes than to have them grow up in a communist United States. I would rather see those kids blown into Heaven than taught into hell by the Communists."

Hubert Humphrey in Ohio, 1964: "John Kennedy loved Ohio more than any other state except his beloved Massachusetts. Yet he lost this state in 1960. I want you, in honor of our late President, to go to work between now and November 3rd. Vote--and send the message so that John Kennedy in Heaven will know we won." In that spirit GO YE FORWARD SONS OF FREEDOM.

Bad Vibes at Balboa

By Steve Montijo

Remember the summer of 1967, when the love-ins were a friendly place with good vibes everywhere, children running carefree on the lawn, a good band playing, and generally a very peaceful, mellow, Sunday afternoon.

Then came the bust in La Jolla and later in Balboa Park and recently, October 13, the "love"-in at Balboa Park turned into a battle. Twenty-six people were arrested, at least two people were knifed, one person is still in critical condition at the county hospital.

What caused this to happen? The answers are many and varied: downer freaks, racial friction, bad vibes. The days of 1967 look like they are over, but then 1968 has been called the year of the heroic guerilla, not the year of love.

Wallace People

TD: Would you like to give your impressions of the meeting tonight?

GIRL: I think it was very good. I'm very much for Wallace and I think he's the best man to be President.

TD: What did you think of the crowd over there, the students and hippies?

GIRL: I don't know what they were hollering about, but I think they were acting very stupid.

TD: Are you a Wallace man?

OLD MAN: A what?

TD: Are you for Wallace?

OLD MAN: Oh, yes, sir.

TD: What did you think of the meeting tonight?

OLD MAN: Everything's fine. I wasn't down there where all the disturbance was. I wasn't with that bunch down there. I stayed up here. There was no disturbance where I was.

TD: What did you think of the meeting tonight?

OLD LADY: Oh, I just think Wallace is the world's most wonderful man for president. I think he'll help the poor people; he'll help them find jobs. He'll try to clear up some of this roughness on the streets and at the universities.

TD: Would you like to give your impressions of the meeting?

WOMAN: I think it was a disgrace. Absolutely, it was a disgrace.

TD: Would you like to make a comment about the meeting?

MAN: I don't know who you are.

TD: I'm a reporter.

MAN: For what?

TD: The Teaspoon Door newspaper.

MAN: Oh, yeah, I know who you are.

TD: Do you want to make any comments about the speech tonight?

MAN: Not particularly, I'm a Nixen man. I think that if Wallace were given a chance

to speak--no he didn't get much of a chance. But, then, too, you know, shoutin' the kids down doesn't help. The kids are the ones who go to Vietnam. I spent time in the service and I'm aware of their not wanting to go to a war. But because of my age I'm an in-between. I understand the kids' point of view, believe me. The kids have got to have a chance to express themselves, and I don't think they're getting it. They may get it through your newspaper. I've read your paper and I don't agree with everything in it, but I don't see anything so bad in it either.

TD: Would you like to give your impressions of the meeting tonight?

WOMAN: The young people you mean? Yes, I would like to say that if the parents of America would start from the cradle up they wouldn't have all the heckling and the communist inspiration that they had in the meeting tonight. I think it was shameful that they didn't let Governor Wallace speak--to say what's in his heart because they really don't know what he stands for. They're not reading and studying about the governor. I think Governor Wallace is a fine man and I think he'll put an end to this. I think the young generation needs it.

NO SH-T, MAN

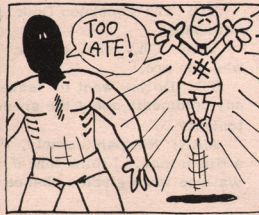
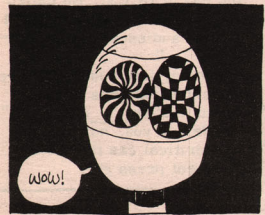
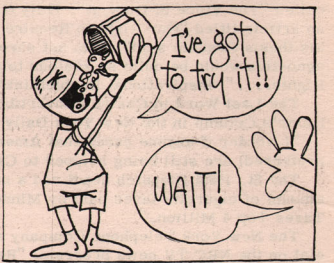
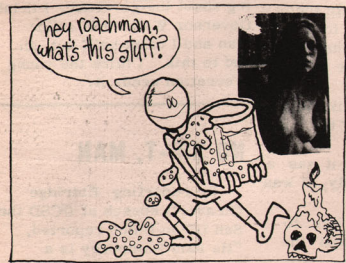
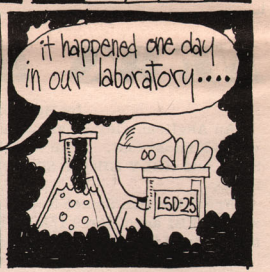
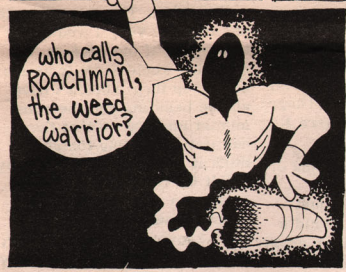
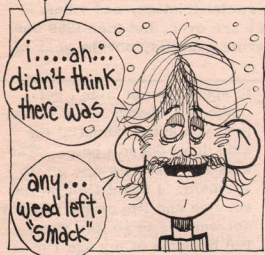
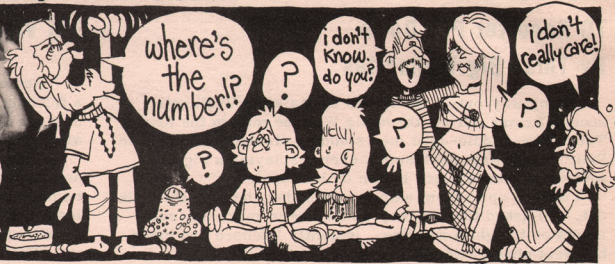
In reporting Eldridge Cleaver's speech at UCSD the San Diego Union reported, "He said Humphrey is a 'meathead', Nixon a 'bone-head'. It was at this point that Cleaver recalled he had written a 'song' earlier in the day at UCLA. He called it 'Ronald Reagan', and led the audience in nine choruses..."

The article ended, "There were several uses of the terms mother...ing, . . ."

We ask you, how f'ing hypocritical can the establishment press get.

THE STONED ADVENTURES OF

ROACHMAN AND NUMBER



© 2008 US

DRAMA

CIRCUIT

... Eleanor Martin

"TOM PAINE", at Theater 5.

Looking into the life of Tom Paine, Revolutionary War agitator, writer of "Common Sense", and general rabble rouser of the 1700's, is like looking into the Past, the Here and Now, and the Hereafter. The play, 'TOM PAINE' is being presented at Theater Five, under the direction of Robert Glauudini. Written by Paul Foster, the play is a turbulent and confusing portrayal of Paine's life. It is done in the modern concept of total theater, absorbing the audience into it as though they were additional characters in the play. This writer arrived at the theater early, and found the actors already in progress. To be explicit, they were on-stage, in costume, remarking to each other and the audience, on aspects of the play, and the theater itself. It is difficult to pin the exact moment of the play's beginning since we were already absorbed in the scene around us.

Paine is portrayed by two characters; one the alcoholic, the traitor, revolutionary and defender of the common man; the other, a patriot, author, attacker and defender of monarchs. The scenes are a series of shocking realism and enigmatic mysticism. Paine, in a drunken stupor, hung by his heels by the hostile mob, is an object of both compassion and disgust. The players interchange roles, causing one to remember them vividly in one scene and forgetting who they are in the next. The play lends itself to the broadest scope of theatrical experimentation and the players at Theater Five are using their full energies in this portrayal of an extraordinary Revolutionary character.

Paine had many facets to his personality. History notes him as the author of "Common Sense", "The Rights of Man", and "The Age of Reason". He was a Player of Parts in the 1700's and his character in all its facets is vividly real in Foster's play. As the playwright said, "Let's just say he was a bit ahead of his time. The way things look, he is still pretty far ahead."

The play is being performed Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at 8:30 p.m., at Theater Five, 751 Turquoise Street, Pacific Beach.

"AH, WILDERNESS!", at Old Globe Theater.

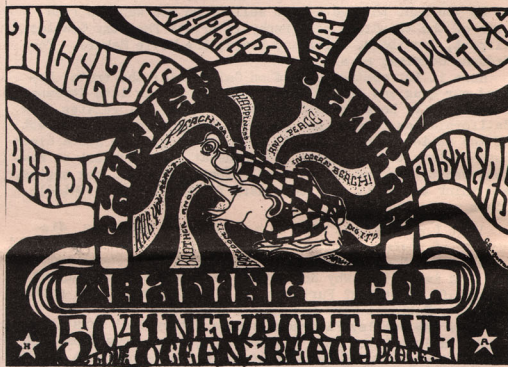
Once upon a time, in the dark ages of 1906, July 4th, to be exact, there came to life a creation known as the Ameri-

can Family Miller. Its creator, Eugene O'Neill, wrote his only comedy, "AH, WILDERNESS!", in which he tried to recreate a childhood which he always wished he had. The play is a comedy of charm and nostalgia. Now onstage at the Old Globe Theater, the play recalls to mind that ancient and curious phenomena, the middle-class family of the turn of the century.

Specifically, it deals with the Miller family's adolescent son, Richard, and his struggle to express his individuality. The "sins" of his struggle are expressed in his reading of the scandalous works of Swinburne, Wilde, and Omar Khayyam, and presenting rather "vivid" poetry to his young sweetheart, Mariel McComber. His "encounter" with a lady of notorious reputation for an evening at the local tavern is a scene of hilarity. Played by James Doughton, Jr., the character of Richard Miller is sensitive and appealing. Burt Miller, who plays Richard's father, Nat Miller, is compassionate and understanding in the role of a parent who must deal with his son's growing-up problems.

For all the good ingredients, the play has difficulty coming alive. Perhaps it is because in this marijuana, sex-oriented age, the teenager has so much more to contend with than Richard Miller of the 1900's. The "sins" of the young today are so vastly different--the parents today are not the pillars of stability which they were--and emotions today are far less confined.

O'Neill's comedy might have been avant garde in its time--today it reads like a soap opera.





Paisley Pachyderm

Jeanette Dutton

The Paisley Pachyderm hasn't an awful lot to report on because she has been trying to read Leary's latest epic—High Priest (World, \$7.95). Did you see the review in the LA Free Press? Confusing? So is the book. Leary says it "...is the first of a four-volume biblical account of the birth, structural growth, exile, return, persecution, redemption, and flowering of the LSD religious cult." It is written like a bible with Trips instead of Books and page-side commentaries from 'Genesis' to 'Ginsberg.' His approach to acid and writing is the cool, plotted, and somewhat detached view of the scientist in contrast to the free-wheeling route of Ken Kesey as described in T. Wolfe's The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test. The Paisley Pachyderm personally prefers the latter. But do read the book and Pachyderm will report on final conclusions on High sometime in the future.

Also not to be missed is A by Andy Warhol (Grove, \$10) coming out sometime in November. Actually, you are quite free to miss it if you so desire, but it may have some curiosity value. It is an ad verbum transcription of tapes by Warhol and his superstars and queens. And they talk of many things—of sex and meth and sex and pot and sex.

Do you want to read a best seller? Do you want to read some of the trashiest porography in print? Then try Couples, Airport, Cannibals, Hurricane Years, The Movie Makers, The Madona Complex, et al.

Here it is, another expose on California; the truth behind our drug and sex oriented culture. Due in late November, Turning On by Rosa Gustaitis (Macmillan, \$5.95) relates how California has 'turned on' and is rapidly infecting the rest of the nation. The author is an 'acid virgin' so has a clear head to investigate what's happening at such 'scenes' as Esalen, meditation and Zen centers, hippie colonies, sex orgies, and think tanks. It all looks dark for the future of Middle Class respectability.

What I expect next will be a Holiday or Vogue mag discovery of where to find the best before the rest of the world catches on. Then an Auto Club Tour Guide. Then Shell and Mobil. Ad infinitum. Why don't they keep their bloody prying hands off our thing? Furthermore, I want to make the entire state a National Park and charge admission.

Does the Paisley Pachyderm seem a bit cynical this trip? Don't fall in love. It's rather hard to come down from. It shall simply have to be counted as another experience in the voyage through life. With a little help from my friends.

On to greater things—have you seen 'Petulia?' It's a super flic, set in San Francisco with dazzling photography. Julie Christie is a beautiful kook and George C. Scott is properly bewildered. But it is the sequence of the plot that will turn you on—starting in the middle and proceeding to the beginning and the end at the same time. Interpersed with exceptional photography, ranging from Haight Ashbury, Janis Joplin, and the Grateful Dead, to super-establishment apartments, motels, divorces, and topless restaurants. Don't miss it. (Really! It rates five (5) *****(stars)!

And to conclude, take a very long look at Andreas Feininger's Trees (Viking, \$18.95). He calls it a 'Tree Appreciation' book. It is. After looking and reading, you will become aware that trees are more than large assemblages of lumber. The Pachyderm has this thing about trees—like they have the serenity of the sculpture of Chartres and the nobility of English sculpture found on medieval sarcophagi. Trees also are souls of the long ago living—as in The Lord of the Rings.

P.S. Do read Yellow Submarine by the Beatles (Signet, 95¢). The illustrations are fantastic. Should be a wowsy flic.



Mirror, mirror, on the wall.

Pat Paulson

Pat Paulson, popular "candidate" for the presidency, addressed a crowd of 2500 supporters in San Diego Civic Theater last Friday. The First Edition, a rock group from middle field, preceded and introduced Pat with the "Paulson or Fight" theme song. The straight-faced comedian from the Smothers Brothers show spoke for about an hour and fifteen minutes.

During his campaign speech he made references to "Herbert" Humphrey, President Johnston, and Richard Nixon. Although still undecided in a definite choice for a running mate, he is considering Raquel Welch because she will "put her best front forward."

Sex education was the subject of one of the editorials given. Paulson pointed out that children of school age are already receiving sex education but only 2% of them receiving it in the schools. Also "who teaches the animals." The draft was also the subject of an editorial. "Some people think that the draft laws are unjust, these people are called soldiers." Paulson suggested a lottery in which names would go into a hat according to head size. Tiny heads would go into the military and fat heads into the government. Paulson has not served in the military because he "accidentally shot his toe off while duck hunting in his living room."

In a few rare moments of seriousness Paulson expressed the need for a national primary and lowering the voting age to 18 (but locking them up until they're 25.)

Paulson concluded his campaign stop in San Diego stating "underneath this conservation suit are hickies, self-inflicted", and then displayed the red, white, and blue inner lining of his suit.

Although much of the material was familiar to those who frequently watch Paulson on the boob tube, the manner in which he presented the material was still refreshing and humorous. Paulson has a unique type of dry satire that is so convincingly put forth that one wonders if he's for real.

Paulson has been the "candidate" who has done the most in showing what the political scene of '68 really is, a big joke! Paulson would make a good president, in a sense, that is, if elected he has said he would leave the country. Imagine how great a president Johnson would have been had he done the same thing. It will be interesting to see how many votes Paulson pulls in next month's election!

--Roger Stovold--Barbara Martin



Paper Pushers Wanted

Need Teaspoon Door peddlers at SDSC. Also a circulation representative at UCSD.

CREAMS



By Mike Martin

Suncay night's farewell Westcoast concert of Cream in the Sports Arena before 10,000 fans was an excellent performance, perhaps even better than the talented trio's earlier San Diego appearance last May. The group warmed up with their opening selection, "White Room", then quickly moved through "Politician", "I'm Glad", "Sitting on Top of the World", "Sunshine of Your Love", and "Crossroads". The latter was a particularly brilliant exhibition of not only Eric Clapton's guitar ability, but also Jack Bruce's bass work and blues voice. After "Crossroads" Bruce went to his harmonica for "Train Time", a solo of voice and harp backed only by Ginger Baker's steady drumming. Next was "Toad", the solo of Baker, who flew at his drums as if locked in mortal combat, flailing with arms and legs everywhere at once, literally liberating the sound from imprisonment within the drums. It is perhaps unfortunate that drums are so limited in their range and function; however, Ginger Baker at times seemed to take them beyond their contextual restrictions.

The Cream completed their set with the selection that is the embodiment of their sound, "Spoonful". Visible here is the release they have given rock from its often self-defeating structural confinement. They have accomplished this in the past and again on Sunday night through individual instrument mastery mixed with the ability to improvise and yet remain within a well defined boundary.

The Cream now move on to a dozen or so concerts before their final breakup. The dissolution, it is said, is primarily because the Cream feel they have reached the limit of what they can do in their present context. They realize the danger of slipping over into repetition, which even if perfection is an insidious sort of thing.

Though the night belonged to the Cream there were two other groups in attendance who performed quite well. The Buddy Miles Express led off with a very fine set that was generally much better than their recent Del Mar Pop Festival appearance. Unfortunately they were not on stage very long Sunday night and left just when it seemed they were warmed up. This group is apparently jelling as they are beginning to find themselves both within their particular sound development and in relation to personnel changes including the departure of Mike Bloomfield, the lead guitar and principle organizer. The orientation of the Express has been basically blues but during this concert their inclination was toward heavy rock, featuring a big band effect with brass, driving crescendos, and double drumming. The indication that they are evolving their own particular sound is encouraging.

Deep Purple, the final group on the card, was a surprising success. They were a most entertaining group thoroughly adept with their blend of electronic music, centered around organist Jon Lord and lead guitar Ritchie Blackmore. The latter played his guitar in one hundred and one positions during a long freakout session that included tossing mike stands and cymbals onto the floor from the stage. Deep Purple opened with their recent top selling single, "Hush", and concluded with a rendition of "Hey Joe", both featuring lead singer Rod Evans. Their set included a rather unique version of the Beatles song, "Help". This group may have a problem laying down their sound on record

THE SHOP SCENE

By Virginia Curtiss

Not all small shops sell 'things'. Some sell food. A case in point is a rather ordinary looking Italian restaurant officially titled, Gondola Pizza, but known to its more regular inhabitants as Pietro's. The cuisine is not haute, but is authentic, it being a fact that the cook, owner, manager, and head waiter does not speak a good deal of English. Anna his daughter, and most often the waitress, speaks very well so one way or the other, order straight out and you'll get what you want. If you're pleasant and take your time, and go there often, you'll find that soon you've been adopted into a rather special family of regulars, and you'll occasionally be presented with a free glass of wine, or some extra garlic bread. Go there to eat good food and relax. Tell your friends about it and help build up the "send Anna to college fund." Pietro's, by the way, is located at 3739 India, almost to Washington, and very close to a certain record and craft shop at 3753 India St., which shall here remain nameless.

India St. is probably one of the most interesting and unexplored spots in San Diego. It runs through the heart of the modest Italian-Portuguese community. For the main part, it is the center of the fishing that has become a major local industry. This is a particularly good area to look for delicatessens and bakeries in the Italian style. It is also an area of apartments and small houses, and might be a good place for those of you who are house hunting, and looking for a pleasant kind of neighborhood to live in.

India St. also boasts a beautiful, big, empty building for rent, that somebody ought to do something interesting with. My first choice would be a coffee house type place, but it would make into almost anything. It's on India St., 6 blocks from Broadway, and 2 blocks up from the city hall on Pacific Highway.

If you have any information about any exciting or interesting things happening in the future that you would like some free publicity on, or if you have a shop, or know of anyone who needs some advertising, send a letter to Virginia Curtiss, 3753 India St., San Diego, Calif. 92103, or drop by, or else call Folk Arts, #291-1786.

--good day

*I define a small shop as any commercial establishment that maintains a warm and friendly atmosphere without going out of business.

but this remains to be seen as does the result of their recently initiated tour of the U. S.

Generally speaking Sunday night's affair was one of the year's better rock concerts. The sound system in the Sports Arena is greatly improved and you should not feel hesitant in attending future concerts in this facility.



COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH
to appear at Cal Western University Nov. 12, sponsored by Jim Pagni and Company.

THE ODYSSEY 2223 BACON
O.B.
PAINTS
CAPRIS
VESTS
FUR
232-7895
BLACK LITE
ROOM
25 NRS

WHOLESALE RETAIL
Black light Supplies
Leather Goods
Posters
AT
SYNTHETIC
TRIPS
4734 University
282-1445

Hirome KAZOO collector

S.D. FOLK + BLUES SCENE

BY LOU CURTISS



KPRI—Should Be Some Changes Made

Let's start out with the KPRI thing. In reference to my comments on the whole scene down there. I've got a vested interest because I advertise my shop FOLK ARTS on the station and naturally I want it to be heard. I'm not out, as it has been suggested, for anyone's balls. I just want to see the station live up to its original purpose. It's not doing that now. And KPRI people, you might be interested to know that I've had a lot more people agree with me than disagree. It's been pointed out that KPRI is the number three station in number of listeners in both AM and FM categories (at least this is what they tell me). Well, I've got a music store that sells a variety of underground music. By underground I mean several types of music that no other store in town has, none of these being acid rock which every record store in town has, so it is just good business for me to bitch about my kinds of music not being heard. These types of Blues, Folk Music, Bluegrass, Old Time Country Music, Traditional Music from other countries (that does not mean Rabbi Shankersore), and in general any type of music that would turn on people if they heard it but doesn't turn them on because they don't. Don't get me wrong on the rock thing. A lot of rock I like, but there are a lot of other types of music I like, too. I hope some of you agree with me enough to join with me on this thing. Write KPRI a letter and let them know how you feel. Write to 645 Ash Street, San Diego, California 92101, or call them at 239-1385. Maybe, if everyone called and let them know how they felt we'd see some results. It's too easy to turn the radio off and let the whole thing pass. I don't want to see KPRI become a carbon copy of KGB or KCBQ. I want a real underground station for San Diego, and I for one don't intend to let this get by me. I hope you readers of this column won't either.

* * * * *

The new WHITE WHALE at 5544 La Jolla Blvd. is embarking on a new hiring policy that will make it San Diego's first real BLUES club. The program of the Club includes plans to bring top Chicago and Country blues figures such as Lightnin' Hopkins, Big Mama Thornton, Shakey Jake, Johnny Young, Juke Boy Bonner, Sam Chatman, Son House, and others. The Club area has already been enlarged two or threefold, with steak dinners now available to patrons. This looks very promising and I hope they'll all follow thru with these plans. It's no easy task to make a club like this go so let them know that you support these efforts.

* * * * *

The 3rd annual San Diego Folk Festival will be held the last week of April, 1969. Among performers being considered are the following: Doc Watson, The New Lost City Ramblers, Jean Ritchie, Jean Redpath, Jesse Fuller, Bessie Jones and the Georgia Sea Island Singers, and Sam Chatman. The festival will be held in conjunction with the San Diego 200th anniversary celebration.

The 1st annual San Diego Old Time banjo and fiddle contest will be held in Old Town on Sunday, Dec. 1st. Registration for entries will be \$2.00. Winners will be chosen in guitar, clawhammer banjo, bluegrass banjo, fiddle, string band, folksong (voice only), and clog and flatfoot dancing. The contest will be held in the plaza in Old Town beginning at 1:00 p. m. and go until all entries have been judged. Prizes will also be awarded for special valor during the proceedings of the contest. It is hoped that all S. D. Folk type people will support the contest being brought to you as part of the Old Town Christmas celebration by the

San Diego Folk Music Foundation which will use all collected to pay expenses and begin a series of Folk music events which will include concerts, pick-ins, publications, and serious folk study projects. The San Diego Folk Music Foundation is now taking memberships for people interested in working on various of its many projects. The membership is \$2.00 and it will entitle the holder of such membership to special privileges with the San Diego Folk Music archives which are being set up at the Folk Arts store, and it will also entitle the holder to become involved in the Folk Music scene as more than just a watcher. We will be starting out on a program locally that we hope will unify the folk music community (which is a lot bigger than a lot of people realize) into a practical union that will promote our kind of music at all levels and maybe get some better known folk people in town, a better folk festival and more events like the fiddle and banjo contest.

I would like to thank all the people (about 70 or so) who voted in the KIROME KAZOO Poll. I myself was glad to hear many things that the poll showed up. First, that there definitely is a silent audience for traditional music, second that the local folk people are big enough so that it seems that there was no ballot box stuffing by the two or three local coffee house crowds, in fact though it is hard to tell, I don't believe many of the local entertainers did vote which makes it better because the audience is the one who did the rating. I also would like to thank the one person who voted for me in all categories except for best female singer which was left blank. Somehow the writing seems familiar. It could be my own.

* * * * *

Now to the matter of a new coffee house restaurant opening soon at 317 University Ave. It's going to be called the International Center and during the day will be a restaurant serving fine Persian, Armenian, Greek and Circassian foods. In the evenings it becomes a coffee house service 15 different coffees and hot chocolates from the Middle East and life entertainment from the same part of the world. It all sounds very exciting and I'm sure that I'll be there on opening night (Nov. 20th) and I suggest that you be.

* * * * *

COFFEE HOUSE CALENDAR

The Heritage (3842 Mission Blvd. San Diego):

- Oct. 25-26: Bob Webb, Zoya Smithton, Lyle Willis
 - Nov. 1-2: Guy Carawan
 - Nov. 8-9: Wayne Stromberg, Dave Cheney, Bob LeBeau
 - Nov. 15-16: Joe Trotter, Carol McComb, Ray Bieri
 - Nov. 22-23: Kern County Boys (Bluegrass)
 - Nov. 29-30: The Almost Mediocre Jug Band (featuring Blind Terry Husten, Blind Don Brader, Blind Dennis Squier, Blind Bill Pugh)
 - Dec. 6-7: Mary McCaslin, Dave Campbell
- The Candy Co. (7711 El Cajon Blvd. La Mesa)
- Oct. 25-26: The Rice Krispies (bluegrass)
 - Nov. 1-2: Steve Noonan (Elektra recording artist)
 - Nov. 8-9: Bob Kim-mell (Capitol recording artist with the Stone Poneys)
 - Nov. 15-16: Penny Nichols (Buddah recording artist)
 - Nov. 22-23: Camp Hilltop (folk rock)
 - Nov. 29-30: Hoyt Axton
 - Dec. 6-7: Hoyt Axton

The White Whale (5544 La Jolla Blvd. San Diego) is undergoing repairs and enlargements so is only booking from week to week but about every other week you can count on the Collaboration (Bruce Frye & John Marcowski) which many people including noted San Diego guitarist, Doug McKee, are calling the best new group to appear on the San Diego folk scene in many many years. I myself would agree. I think you'd better see them now while they are still local and the White Whale would be a good place to do that.

So much for it all this time. More next time. And all you folks remember I'm running a write-in campaign for president along with everyone else so if you get tired of the same old poop and want a picker and grinner in there, vote for god old....bro. lou.

THE BLUE GUITAR 233-1484
3233 Midway Dr. #22

dealers in: d & s
Fretted instruments
accessories - lessons
construction - repairs

FOLK ARTS EMPORIUM
BOOK-DISK

WE HAVE CRAFTS WEIRD RECORDS AND
TOYS FOR THE CULTURALLY-CURIOUS
AGENTS DROP IN WASHINGTON
CORNER OF INDIA + TON
291-1786

RECORDS REVIEW

Eyesight to the Blind



LITTLE WALTER



SONNY BOY WILLIAMSON

By Nehi Brown

This week it's back to the blues, baby, and some great ones who played the harmonica. All you nice folks who want to should take a look at your record racks and pick up on Rice Miller or as he was known in his all too short life, Sonny Boy Williamson II. Sonny Boy was the undisputed champion of the blues harmonica in the post WW II years of the blues, in the 50's. His best record available today is perhaps The Blues Classics #9 record titled "The Original Sonny Boy Williamson", but not far behind is the 3 albums on Chess: "Down and Out Blues", "Real Folk Blues", and "More Real Folk Blues", and two on Denmark's Storyville label which might be hard to find but usually ole bro. lou at Folk Arts has them or can get them. Last, but not least, is a record Sonny Boy made with the early Yardbirds in England which is on Mercury Records here. And that's it, but there may be more released. Another one of the harmonica greats was Little Walter, and the only album he has out is a thing called "The Best of Little Walter", on Checker. It also is great and Chess has promised more to come. Little Walter who was struck down by a beer bottle over the head in a bar fight in Chicago, and Sonny Boy, who died forgotten in how fun country, after a triumphant tour in Europe are perhaps the two greatest of the Chicago harp players but certainly much can be enjoyed by listening to James Cotton, Shakey Walter Horton, Howlin' Wolf, Shakey Jake and the folk blues harmonica players like Sonny Terry. But all you electric blues freaks don't get uppity about Charlie Musselwhite or Butterfield until you hear Sonny Boy and Walter.

ma rainy

By Lou Curtiss

She was known by a host of names: 'Black Nightingale', 'The Songbird of the South', 'The Gold Necklace Woman of the Blues', and the 'Paramount Wildcat' to name but a few. But for all intents and purposes that which described Gertrude "Ma" Rainey, the best was the 'Mother of the Blues'. She was a blues-jazz singer who appears to be the sole femme artist deserving of being placed in the same catagorie as her protegee, the redoubtable "Empress of the Blues" Bessie Smith.

"Ma" Rainey was not strictly a blues singer, although she was an excellent one. Nor was she a total jazz singer, although her efforts were excellent and her ear for accompanying musicians appears to have been near perfect. Her artistry encompassed both of these facets and in addition myriad others. She was a performer, a dancer, singer of vaudeville songs and of bawdy, double entendre offerings. She was a tent show performer, a carnival and circus artist and also sung ballads in addition to all of the aforementioned. Thus, in sum total, she was a consummate singer-artist whose skills and talents were considerable.

Gertrude Malissá Nix Priddgett was born on April 26, 1886 in Columbus, Georgia to Thomas and Ella Priddgett, both of whom were minstrel show entertainers. She was trained as a singer and dancer from an early age and married at fifteen to William "Pa" Rainey. Will Rainey was a member of the famed performing troupe, the Rabbit Foot Minstrels. After her marriage, she took to the road and for many years appeared in minstrel shows, circuses and the various Negro vaudeville circuits (such as the famed T. O. B. A. - Theatre Owners and Bookers Association, commonly referred to as Touch On Black Artists). Some of the troupes with whom she appeared were the Florida Cotton Blossoms, Donald MacGregor's Carnival Show, The Smarter Set, Toliver and Parks Minstrels and the near-legendary Silas Green's from New Orleans.

Throughout her career, "Ma" was strictly a southern performer and her trips north were solely for recording purposes. Throughout her recording career she consistently surrounded herself with the finest blues and jazz musicians available. Pinetop Smith, Hot-Lips Page, T-Bone Walker, Tommy Ladnier, Joe Smith, Dave Nelson, Al Wynn, Tampa Rod, Georgia Tom, Louis Armstrong, Papa Charlie Jackson, and Cow-Cow Davenport are some of the famous musical figures with whom "Ma" recorded. She used jazz bands (her famed "Georgia Band"), jug bands (Tampa Rod and his Tub, Jug, Washboard Band) and even some old time medicine show banjo players such as Jackson.

Her recording activities were extensive, she recorded approximately 100 sides, and she seems to rarely have ever been at a loss for material. Most assuredly her lengthy vaudeville background contributed strongly to this facet of her considerable talent. Her records were very popular with Negro audiences in the South and the midwest and these activities, coupled with her performing work on the various circuits, contributed to a fairly comfortable existence.

Physically "Ma" Rainey was certainly not a beauty and her pictures show her to be a husky, rather unattractive woman, with a mouth full of gleaming gold teeth. But quite obviously, judging by her extensive prevailing popularity, she was possessed of a charisma which brought her fans out in droves wherever and whenever she appeared in person. She is vividly described by those fortunate enough to have seen her and, invariably, mention is made of the necklace of gold pieces which she always wore while performing.

Much mention has been made of the relationship between mentor "Ma" and student Bessie Smith. As with many other situations and relationships regarding artists of their era, the facts are not all straight. It does appear to be true though, that "Ma" Rainey came across young Bessie Smith somewhere in Tennessee. Subsequent to this, Bessie was taken on tour with "Ma" and eventually she went out on her own to achieve astounding success. Bessie Smith's many recordings amply attest to the "Ma" Rainey influence and to the debt which Bessie obviously owed.

"Ma" Rainey performed actively until c. 1935 at which time it appears that she titally retired from the circuits and further show business work. She died c.1939 in Rome, Georgia.

HERITAGE
Oct. 25-26
Sam Chatman
Nov. 2-9
Gunn Carawan
Nov. 7-9
Wayne Stromberg
Dave Cheney
Bot Le Beau
OPEN
8PM
198-3159

The Candy Company
"Where it's happening in San Diego"
Folk music - Folk rock
Open Wed-Sat 8-11PM
469-9376
7711 El Cajon Blvd.

Transcendental



As taught by Maharishi Mahesh Yogi. Introductory Course (2 lectures) Wed. evenings, Oct. 16 & 23, 7:30 p. m., House of Hospitality, Balboa Park

Dig Music-Not Graves
SPEED KILLS



Receive the latest edition of a different underground newspaper each week. No duplications. \$10 for 6 months or \$17 a year. Dealers: We distribute all underground publications. Send 25¢ for catalog or just go ahead and order now.

UNDERGROUND PRESS
DISTRIBUTING AGENCY
Bn 1832, Phoenix, Arizona



Photos by
Roger B. Stovold

and the Iron Butterfly, were first rate heavy groups and were put on the billing to attract a large gathering. The Mexican heat at the ring was unexpectedly cool during most of the day. There was no heat in the immediate ring area and those funny little cigarettes were passed among the crowd with ease and little concern about getting busted. The ring was scented with the exciting aroma of a mixture of incense and grass.

The first band of the day was "Patchwork Security Blanket", and was Tee Town's contribution to the festival. If you dig Tijuana bands, this band was good. If TJ bands aren't your bag, you couldn't wait for their set to end. The group was very plastic in their presentation and appearance and offered little if any original material. However, I was impressed somewhat by their imitation of "Grazin' in the Grass". The group plays in a TJ bar called the "Aloha Club" so if you think you missed anything, catch them there.

The Collectors, who had to be the highlight of the day, originally hailing from Canada, presented their set with an air of professionalism and originality. They have a sound all their own, sometimes eerie in depth, almost supernatural. Their set consisted largely of tracks from their album and ran close to an hour in length. If the Collectors had been an example of things to come the festival would have come through.

From this point henceforth the festival ran steadily down hill. After almost an hour pause in "entertainment", and listening to a scratched record over the Sound system, the Chicago Transit Authority finally arrived and set up their equipment. The group ran strong for awhile but didn't come up to expectations for the most part. Assuming from their

name they are from back east, they reminded me of many a group who try to capture the Frisco-West Coast sound. While this in itself isn't necessarily a fallacy it does achieve a negative result when it becomes obvious what's happening. Had not the group lacked authenticity and had an over abundance of brass instruments the audience would have been easily pleased.

Again, the festival fell flat on its face as about four thousand plus music lovers waited for something to happen. There was about an hour of dismal anxiety between the sets of the Chicago Transit Authority and the Yellow Payges. For a change of pace (ha!), a pseudo-hip attempt of a fashion show was presented. This lasted for about fifteen minutes and consisted of rather conventional apparel modeled by some young things who could do little more than walk across the stage. The fashion show accomplished nothing but filling in dead space and further emphasized the lack of organization witnessed throughout the day.

Enter the Yellow Payges. This group seemed out of place in Tijuana and would be more at home playing at a junior high school prom instead of a pop festival. Their lead singer made unnecessary, annoying motions, James Brown style, in an attempt to turn on his audience. The poor guy also had self visions of Mick Jagger as he belted out three too many old Rolling Stones hits. I did, however, dig their job on "Monterey". They plugged their new single "Crowd Pleaser" (is that a joke?), twice with little response from the crowd as far as pleasing went. The group does have talent but it needs a great deal of refining.

Next came forty-five minutes of nothing and the promise

(Continued on Page 13)

T J FESTIVAL

By Steve Montijo

"Professor Leo Blum presents the Tijuana Pop Festival at the bullring by the sea."

A pop festival in Tijuana? That's in the same country that gunned down the students a week before. Oh, well.

Approaching the border, I first confronted a San Diego policeman. "Are you 18 years old?" he asked. I pulled out my driver's license, draft card, blood bank record, and other suitable proof of age. Fifty feet further I came to two Mexican border guards; a wave of the hand and I'm in Mexico.

A thirty-minute drive west, and the bullring appears. It would seem the start of a very good event. The bullring was about a quarter full and the Mexican guards were letting an endless stream of Mexican kids in the backgate for free.

Although earlier in the day the festival officials had made financial arrangements with everyone in the town, from the mayor to the border guards, the city officials had called the event off until more money was forthcoming. So, further arrangements were made and the festival was on again, but too late to counteract the adverse effects of the earlier announcement appearing in the press.

Back at the festival, I was waiting for the Animals and Iron Butterfly to come on. At last the Iron Butterfly's equipment was set up. Still waiting thirty minutes later, Butterfly's equipment goes off the stage. Seeing the financial loss of the festival, they had refused to go on without their guarantee.

Oh, well, the Animals will make up for it. It's getting dark and there is only one light in the bullring, and it's on the stage. A few fires are lit and rocks are being thrown at the stage. "The Animals will be here", the announcement had said, but that was over an hour ago.

The Animals were at the bullring, backstage. They had had problems getting through the border. But some arrangements were being made to allow them through. The Animals' equipment man had headed back to the U. S., with all of the equipment.

So, when the Animals finally arrived at the bullring, they found their equipment gone. Someone chased after the trucks, and brought back the equipment, and the Ani-

mals were ready to go on, two hours late.

But the crowd, which seemed to be three quarter Mexican by this time was very hostile and scared off the Animals. Off into the night went the Animals, Prof. Leo Blum, and the Tijuana Pop Festival.

The Tijuana police force, "a special attraction only Tijuana can provide," were left with the job of telling the fans that they had just been had.

Long hair Sunday, Oct. 13 in Mexico was a bummer.

Tijuana (From Page 12)

of things to come. After a while, in hopes of keeping the festival crowd happy during their wait, entertainment was provided by a second set of the Yellow Payges, which lasted for about half an hour. The Iron Butterfly's equipment was set up and taken down again during the Payges' second act. Later an announcer stepped forth and told us the Butterfly wasn't going to appear and gave no explanation.

To finish out the "program" the Animals were to arrive as soon as they got through the border. Later a Mexican announcer informed us the Animals had arrived and would set up shortly and a screen was to be erected for some "psychedelic lights". Well, for about four thousand people

chedelic lights". Well, about four thousand people sat half stoned in a freezing pitch black (there were no lights and it was now dark) bullring with nothing to do but buy left over tacos from last week's bullfight. After an hour or so the Mexican heat moved everyone out of the ring and the show was over. No apology was made by pop officials for keeping people waiting to see the Animals who never showed up, and the crowd left in bewildered anguish.

The Tijuana Pop Festival was important, in a way. Had it been successful it could have opened the door for future pop gatherings south of the border. However, as it turned out I think the festival left enough of a black mark that any future pop festival in Mexico is unlikely. If nothing else, it did prevent a couple of bulls from being artistically slaughtered in front of a cheering sadistic mob of Christians. Many people came from as far north as the L. A. area and paid as much as five dollars (a lot of pesos) to see a good show instead of one of the biggest fiascos in pop festival history!.

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS A DINO DE LAURENTIIS PRODUCTION



Jane Fonda

BARBARELLA

STARRING

JOHN PHILLIP LAW · MARCEL MARCEAU

SPECIAL GUEST APPEARANCE

DAVID Hemmings

AND WITH UGO TOGNAZZI

Produced by DINO DE LAURENTIIS. Directed by ROGER VADIM

Marianne Productions S.A. - A Franco-Italian Co Production - Dino De Laurentiis Cinematografica S.p.A.

THESE FILMS MUSIC BY BOB LEVINE AND CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN. REPRODUCED BY THE NEW CENTURY GENERATION ORCHESTRA. AVAILABLE ON DINOSOUND RECORDS

CASTING BY BARBARELLA LAZZARI TORRES. COSTUME DESIGNER JERRY SOUTHERN



SEE BARBARELLA DO HER THING STARTING WED., OCT. 30, CINEMA #21 THEATRE IN SAN DIEGO AND SOON AT A THEATRE IN YOUR AREA!

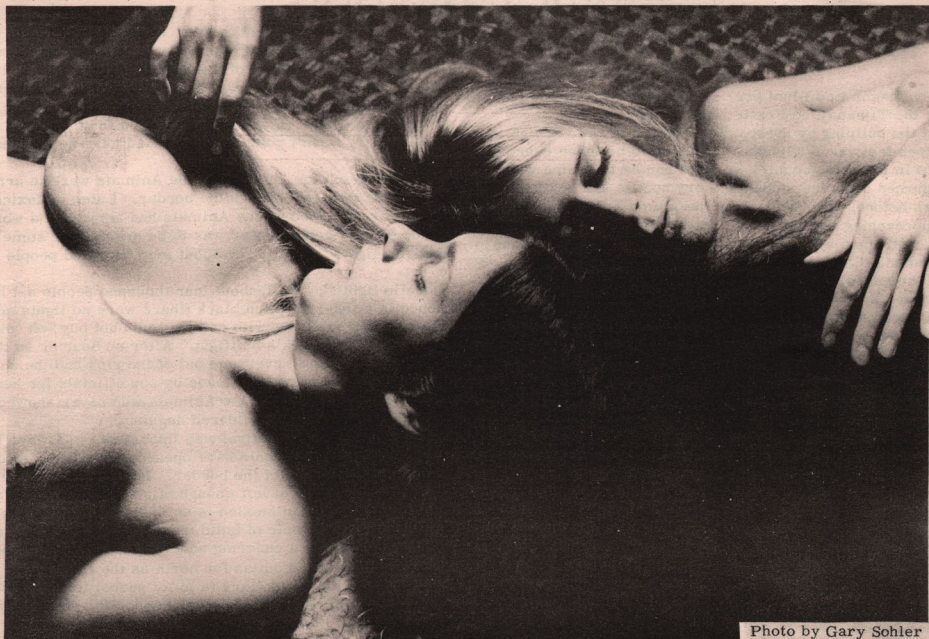


Photo by Gary Sohler

bag of beads

By Dale Herschler

Has No Conscience Nor Discriminating Taste

The straight, who accepts the Christian shit that sex is dirty, filthy and sinful, must necessarily exploit women to satisfy his sexual urge. He perceives the woman as an object capable of fulfilling his urgent sex requirement. Having little regard for her as a person, the straight rationalizes that his desperate need justifies lying, deceiving, and even blackmailing to seduce the hapless girl. He excuses himself with the adage that "a stiff prick has no conscience," and as suggested by Valerie Solanis, no discriminating taste, either).

The straight is forced to use unconscionable means to seduce the girl (even get her drunk if necessary) because he has to overcome the conscientious resistance of his straight girl victim because she too has been filled with the Christian shit about sex. So, after the straight has relieved himself, and his peter has drooped, his Christian conscience returns to plague him. Having been taught that sexual love is dirty and sinful, he cannot bear the painful weight of guilt arising out of the self admission that he has seduced a nice girl. Now, if the girl was just a dirty, loose little slut— Well, obviously she is, didn't she fuck him. Yes, this is the classical way he handles it. He proceeds to put down the girl's character as he boasts of his successful exploit to his friends. A dirty little slut is hardly worth bothering one's conscience about.

Another classical way a straight relieves his conscience in such a situation is to pretend that the girl really seduced him—she tempted him, showed her legs, felt for his penis. This approach also flatters his manhood.

As for the straight girl, the experience was probably disappointing, if not traumatic. The guy's unloving, exploitive approach gave her no sexual satisfaction. For her yielding to his urgent need, for her granting him the supreme pleasure, she gets a kick in the ass.

Such is the sick sex situation in straight society. In our next issue this column will give explicit instructions on making non-exploitive sexual love.

* * * *

Making love is as natural as breathing, eating. Remove the restrictions of law, overcome the hangups of cultural inhibitions and repressions and love will flow naturally. We don't have to overcome a lot of stupid inhibitions growing out of indoctrination and cultural conditioning in order to sit down and eat a meal. But love and sex and expressions of affection are suffocated in a dungeon of prejudices, bigotry, inhibitions, and repressions. We should strive to bring love

and affections into the sunlight.

One wonders why, now that they are legal, the public doesn't throng to nudist camps as they throng to night clubs, go-go bars, girly shows, deep shows etc. Well, the answer I think is that people have been so conditioned that they can only enjoy sex when it is portrayed as something dirty, filthy, immoral and sinful. They can't enjoy it where it is presented as something positive, wholesome, natural and good. It has to be displayed in an aura of evil.

In a capitalist country we must always look for the economic reason. Keeping sex dirty is profitable to the merchant, the advertising agency; it's profitable to the movie producer, the magazine publisher. It's profitable for TV, Radio, theater, night club. It is the very foundation of the religious racket. So, let's keep sex dirty and keep the cash-registers ringing..

* * * *

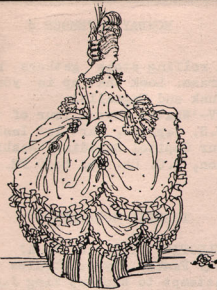
None of the black power people, the black militants call themselves racists. In fact they deny that any of their leaders are racists. How is it possible that the black leadership contains no racists, while according to them the white leadership in America is made up entirely of racists? This I can't buy. Of course, if your definition of racist excludes blacks then there are no black racists. But are there any white racists? Go ask people. How many white racists would find if you asked each individual if he is a racist. A racist is a variety of bigot, and there are no bigots in this country. Go around and ask people, "Are you a bigot?" How many will you find. You might just as well go around and ask people if they are assholes. You won't find any assholes in this country either, yet we know the country is full of them. But, like bigots and racists, it's always the other guy who is an asshole. But ask people if they are honest, fair-minded, dependable, good Christian American citizens and you will find in this country that we have millions and millions of them. Yet you and I know that there are more assholes.

* * * *

'REVEALING PHOTOS'

If you want to send a "revealing photo" through the mail as one private citizen to another you may now feel free and safe to do so. This change in Post Office policy makes it also safe to send private letters dealing with intimate (interpret 'obscene') subject matter.

The U.S. Post Office has finally given up snooping into people's private affairs and will henceforth devote its efforts against mail fraud and commercialized 'smut' (and then only upon the complaint of a recipient).



UNCLASSIFIEDS

Print Your Heart's Desire Here



I'm sending _____ lines at 40¢ per line for a one issue run.
 I'm sending _____ lines at 35¢ per line for a five issue run.
ALL UNCLASSIFIEDS MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE

Unclassified ad rates for the TEASPOON DOOR

The cost is 40¢ per line with a minimum charge of \$1.00. Figure 29 units to a line. Each letter, number, space, and punctuation mark counts as one unit. An additional charge of \$1.00 is made if you wish box service c/o this paper. You may pick up your mail here or we will forward a maximum of 3 bunches of letters. Personal ads are handled at our La Mesa office.

The Teaspoon Door
 7053 University Ave.
 La Mesa, Calif. 92041
 465-4871

DOMINANT DUTCHMAN, SEVERE the tender way, wants to meet fair lady to 40 years, 125 lbs. Details, pictures which will be returned to Box 80, c/o TD.

BI-GUY, 26, interested meeting couples & singles for swinging times. Also **GIRL WANTED** to join in meeting couples that will not accept letters. Photo and frank letter. Box 57, TD.

MODERN COUPLE 38 & 36 to meet other couples for swinging times. P.O.B. 20164, San Diego CA 92120.

WOMEN 40+ A mature clean cultured gentleman master of French art will satisfy your every need at your conven. Phone and first name, please. Box 41, c/o Teaspoon Door.

PRIVATE 8MM COLOR FILM collection for sale. 2001 reels. new. Some B&W used. Featuring young exotic models exhibiting unusual talents. Make offer for all or part. 6 color, 4 B&W. Box 20284, San Diego, CA 92120.

LONELY YOUNG MAN, warm-hearted but shy; socially and sexually inexperienced. Intelligent & sincere, seeks similar girl for mutually rewarding relationship. Ron, Box 12003, San Diego, 12.

2 BACHELORS WITH YACHT, want girl crew for Pacific cruise. All cost paid. Call 223-7093.

NEED FIGURE MODELS for mag. photography. Males & females. \$5 hr. No exper. necessary. Send info. & picture to Gary Sohler, Box 63.

FEMALE PARTNER NEEDED for parties or discreet fun. Box 2053 San Diego, CA 92122.

ENGINEER, 30's, 5'4", 135 lbs not AG/DC, not fixed, wants to meet married couples or women for fun. Box 48, c/o TD

27 year old COLLEGE MALE desires to meet young, intelligent swinging females for get togethers with other singles and couples. Ron, 273-6198.

QUIET, LONELY, TIMID, MIDDLE- aged man seeks companionship & deep communication with intelligent woman any age. Box 100, c/o Teaspoon Door.

EXPERT FURNITURE MOVING at rates that make the rent-a-trailer people claw at their groins. Hauling of any kind. Used furniture and appliances from our warehouse delivered free. If we don't have it we will get it. We buy furniture. Went something moved, need some furniture? want to engage in some intellectual tussle, or organize a party? Call Wild Fed's Van Lines, 427-1138.

GAY GUY, 34, meet same to 36. Box 105, c/o Teaspoon Door.

SWINGING SINGLE GIRLS only 298-1734. Call right now for information regarding qualifications. Male, 23, seeking companionship, etc.

SHY, PASSIVE, older man like to meet dominant woman. Be your submissive slave. Discreet, treat, and retreat. Box 107, c/o Teaspoon Door.

WANTED: FIGURE (F) MODELS for discreet private artist. Top pay. No exper. neccss. Send info., photo, phone no. 4758 Mansfield, #5, San Diego 92120

GENT WITH BOAT(S) seeks female(s) to live aboard. Prefer adventure-minded gal(s) interested in travel, filming etc. No hang-ups. Profit-sharing plus salary & room & board. c/o Art, 6264 Radio Dr. San Diego, CA 92114

DISCREET, DISSATISFIED 45 yr. old married man seeks unsatisfied old maid, widow, divorcee or housewife. Box 10743, San Diego, CA 92110.

MAN, 35, wishes to swing with couples and girls. Also need partner to meet other couples. Have Polaroid. Box 113, TD.

SEX FILLED, GROOVY, swinging places in L.A. and S.F. Have a ball, get yours. Rush \$2.00 today to ORGY GUIDE, Box 48337-TD, Hollywood, CA 90048

WANTED: a woman over 40, attractive and clean for discreet meeting & weekend trips. Please reply for meeting arrangement. I am 45, white, prof. man, 6', 195 lbs. P.O. Box 3864, San Diego, CA 92101

MODERN COUPLE, 35, interested films & fun, new, Box 112, TD

LADIES FREE

Ladies may place free personal ads of not more than four lines in our next issue (No. 12 Teaspoon Door.)



"Teach-in" of Oct. 20 in Montezuma Hall, "Youth Up Against the Wall" sponsored by MAYA.

FOLKSONG SOCIETY TO HOLD PUBLIC HOOTENANNY/AUCTION FOR EVENING CONCERT SERIES AT SDS

A chance for a little money, a little glory, and a lot of fun is being offered by the State Folksong Society at its first audition Friday, Oct. 25, at 3:00 p.m. in the Aztec Center at San Diego State. All types of performers in all the musical bags are invited to try out. Performers will be selected for the Folksong Society's first Evening Concert, planned for November 28. The public is invited to listen.

The performers selected from this audition and a future try-out to be held in the evening will be invited to play in the San Diego State Folksong Society's Evening Concert Series, the first of which will be held November 28, at 8:00 in Montezuma Hall in the Aztec Center (Student Union) on the SDS campus. Plans for subsequent concerts will be discussed at the regular meetings of the Society, held Tuesday and or Thursday in SS 132 at 11:00 a.m.

Some Sober Afterthoughts

In a moment of sober reflection on the heckling of the Wallace speech at the Sports Arena, one may suspect that the real political effect of those tactics may be to insure that every solid Wallacite, incensed at the kids, will go to the polls election day if he has to go in

a wheelchair. Doubly unfortunate is the fact that few of the young hecklers are old enough to vote.

One may also wonder how those kids would have taken a disruption, say of the McCarthy Balboa Bowl rally by a loud gang of Wallace rightists.

Adult Yellow Pages
 Thousands of items. Everything one can imagine. Whatever you're looking for it's listed. New customer special 25¢. Adults Only. You must state "I am 21 years of age or over" and sign. Alfa-One, Box 506-B, Pico Rivera, Calif. 90860.

troovy! ENTERTAINMENT FOR ADULTS!
 25 REVERSIBLE for BRINGS ALL THAT "GOOD INFO" Fall of '71. 21 guys, 21 men, 21 women
 Armstrong
 BOX 1184, TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA 90505 (others)

FRIDAY OCTOBER 25

Thanksgiving or Hurricane De-liverance Day; Virgin Islands celebrate the end of the hurricane season.

BATTLE-Balaklava and Charge of the Light Brigade in 1854. SCANDAL-Teapot Dome in 1923.

FOLK MUSIC-Sam Chatman. Heritage, 3842 Mission Blvd. 8PM. \$1.25. Also on Sat., Oct. 26.

FOLK MUSIC-Rice Krispies at The Candy Co., 7711 El Cajon Blvd. 8:30 PM. \$1.50. Also on Sat., Oct. 26.

THEATRE-'Fantasticks' opens at SDCS Dramatic Arts Building, Main Stage. 8 PM. \$1.50. Also on Oct. 26, 30, 31, and Nov. 1, 2.

CINEMA-'Ivan the Terrible.' Unicorn Theatre 7456 La Jolla Blvd. 7:00 PM. \$2.00 weekends \$1.75 weekdays. Also on Sat.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 26

BIRTHDAY-H.I.M. Shahanshah of Iran.

THEATRE-'Why Did it Happen?' A dramatization of the Report history prof. Montezuma Hall, of the National Advisory Com-Astec Center, SDCS, 7:30 PM, mission on Civil Disorders. Old Globe Theatre, in Balboa and University. 8:30 PM. \$1.00. Also on Oct. 31, Nov. 2, 7, 9 thru Nov. 3. 8:00 PM except 14, 16.

CONCERT-Al Hirt. Civic Theatre-nee Sunday 2:00 PM. \$3.00 to re. 8:30 PM. \$5.50-\$2.50.

CINEMA-'Petulia.' Cinema Theatre, through Nov. 6. It's in Japan. How Japan has re-great, don't miss it. \$2.50. Underground Cinema-'Hurricanes' Express, 'Oh Dem Watermel-

ons,' 'Hold me While I'm Naked,' 'Off on,' 'XFilm,' 'The Appleknockers and the Core,' and 'Womancock.' Academy Theatre, 3721 University. Midnight MIDNIGHT CINEMA-'The Exotic Japanese' Continuation of the History of Sex in Cinema. Unicorn Theatre. Midnight.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 27

BIRTHDAY-Teddy Roosevelt born on this day in 1858. TV-NET Festival: Tenth Annual PM. 8:00 PM. \$3.00. Monterey Jazz Festival. 'Blues Afternoon.' Ch. 15. 5:00 PM. TV-Piring Line: Buckley and Z. Bzazinski discuss Czechoslovakia and U.S. foreign policy. Ch. 15. 7:30 PM.

CONCERT-Jose Peliciano at USD Gymnasium. 8:00 PM. \$3.00. CONCERT-Zubin Mehta and La Philharmonic. Civic Theatre. 8:00 PM. CINEMA-'The 400 Blows,' Unicorn Theatre, 7456 La Jolla Blvd. 7:00 PM. Also on Oct. 28 and 29.

MONDAY OCTOBER 28

MEETING-Community Action Council at Eastside Comm. Center, 604 San Diego St., Oceanside. 7:30 PM. TV-Real Revolution: Krishnamurti talks on meditation. Ch. 15. 9:30 PM. CINEMA-'I love you, Alice B. Toklas' at Grossmont Cinema. \$2.50.



TUESDAY OCTOBER 29

ART EXHIBIT-'Spectacle of Realism,' 19th-century paintings. Orr's Gallery, 2200 4th Tuesday through Saturday, to November 30.

LECTURE-'Conservators of American Land' by Dr. D. Strong Park. Nightly except Monday, of the National Advisory Com-Astec Center, SDCS, 7:30 PM.

THEATRE-'Ah, Wilderness!' at Jewish Community Center, 54th and University. 8:30 PM. \$1.00. Also on Oct. 31, Nov. 2, 7, 9 thru Nov. 3. 8:00 PM except 14, 16. Fri. and Sat., 8:30 PM. Matinee Sunday 2:00 PM. \$3.00 to re. 8:30 PM. \$5.50-\$2.50.

TV-Population Problem: Born Theatre, through Nov. 6. It's in Japan. How Japan has re-great, don't miss it. \$2.50. Underground Cinema-'Hurricanes' Express, 'Oh Dem Watermel-

ons,' 'Hold me While I'm Naked,' 'Off on,' 'XFilm,' 'The Appleknockers and the Core,' and 'Womancock.' Academy Theatre, 3721 University. Midnight MIDNIGHT CINEMA-'The Exotic Japanese' Continuation of the History of Sex in Cinema. Unicorn Theatre. Midnight.

WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 30

BIRTHDAY-John Adams, our 2nd president, born in 1735. TV-N.E.T. Journal: Flowers on a one-way street. Hippies in Toronto with a traffic problem. Ch. 15. 9:00 PM.

CONCERT-Sergiu Luca, Israeli violinist, plays at SDCS Montezuma Hall, Aztec Center. 8:00 PM. CINEMA-'Through a Glass Darkly,' Unicorn Theatre, 7456 La Jolla Blvd. 7:00 PM. Also on Oct. 31.

THURSDAY OCTOBER 31

All Hallow's Eve National Magic Day-tradition-ally observed as day of death re- of Houdini in 1926.

Reformation Day-commemorates Luther's signing of the 95 Theses in 1517, that were nailed to the door of Castle Church in Wittenberg, Ger.

TV-Real Revolution: Krishnamurti talks on 'What is Love?' Ch. 15. 8:30 PM.

'Don Juan in Hell.' Starring George C. Scott. Shaw's greatest play. Ch. 15. 9 PM.

THEATRE-'Tom Paine.' Theatre Five, 751 Turquoise, PB. 8:30 PM. Thurs., Fri., Sat. \$4.50-\$2.00.

BALLET-Romanian Folk Ballet. Civic Theatre. 8:30 PM. \$6-\$2.75. Also on Fri., Nov. 1.

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 1

All Hallowmas. National Spice Month - use a new herb in your brownies this month.

FLOWER POWER-Poinsettias are blooming in north San Diego County through December along Highway 5.

CINEMA-'Citizen Kane' Unicorn Theatre, 7456 La Jolla Blvd. 7:00 PM. Also on Nov. 2.

FOLK MUSIC-Guy Carawan. Heritage, 3842 Mission Blvd. 8 PM \$1.25. Also on Sat., Nov. 2.

FOLK MUSIC-Steve Noonan at The Candy Co., 7711 El Cajon Blvd. 8:30 PM. \$1.50. Also on Sat., Nov. 2.

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 2

All Souls' Day. BIRTHDAY-James K. Polk-11th president. BIRTHDAY-Warren G. Harding-29th president.

CONCERT-Country Joe and the Fish and Steve Miller Band. Cal Western's Golden Gym. 8PM \$3.00.

CONCERT-Carlos Montoya. Civic Theatre. 8:30 PM \$5.50-\$2.50. MIDNIGHT CINEMA-'The Nudie' Continuation of the History of Sex in Cinema. Unicorn Theatre. Midnight.

UNDERGROUND CINEMA-'Hurricanes' Express, 'Three Films,' 'The Miss you So,' 'Tomorrow's Child,' 'Naked Explorers,' 'Day with Timmy Page,' 'Survivors,' and 'Universal Soldiers.' Academy Theatre. Midnight.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 3

International Feline Week-Nov 3rd to 9th. National Children's Book Week. CONCERT-Donovan!!! Convention Hall, Community Concourse. 7:00 PM. \$5.50-\$2.75.

CONCERT-Guy Lombardo. Civic Theatre. 8:00 PM. \$5.50-\$2.50 'Sweetest music this side of Heaven.'

CINEMA-'Gate of Hell' Unicorn Theatre, 7456 La Jolla Blvd. 7:00 PM. Also Nov. 4 and 5. TV-NET Festival: Tenth Annual Monterey Jazz Festival. Ch. 15. 5:00 PM.

TV-1968 Campaign: a last look on the 5 candidates-Nixon, Humphrey, Wallace, Cleaver, and Paulsen. Ch. 15. 8:30 PM.

MONDAY NOVEMBER 4

A rolling stone gathers no grass. Look that up in your Funk and Wagmalls!

TV-'What's New: A Tour of the U.S. Capitol, part 1.' Inside our Capitol Building, Washington, D.C. Ch. 15. 6:30 PM.

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 5

ELECTION DAY, U. S. A! Guy Fawkes Day-celebrates the attempt to blow up King James I and Parliament in 1605.

TV-Population Problem: India ---Writings in the Sand. Too many people, not enough food. Ch. 15. 8:00 PM.

"Liberty means responsibility. That is why most men dread it." G.B.S.

WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 6

CINEMA-'The Informer' Unicorn Theatre. 7:00 PM. Also on Nov 7th.

CINEMA-'Finian's Rainbow' begins at Cinerama Theatre. 8PM and 2 PM matinees. Reserved seats \$2.50-\$1.90.

THURSDAY NOVEMBER 7

REVOLUTION-Bolshevik Revolution Anniversary, Nov. 7 & 8. BATTLE-Tippicanoe in 1811. EXPLORATION-Lewis and Clark reached the Pacific on this day in 1805.

TV-Real Revolution: Krishnamurti examines personal and contemporary issues. Ch. 15. 8:30 PM.

TV-'Crime of Passion' by Jean Paul Sartre. Ch. 15. 9:00 PM.

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 8

CAMPIN-19th Annual Death Valley Encampment in Death Valley Nat'l Monument. Through November 11th.

FESTIVAL-Clam Festival-Pismo Beach. Through the 11th. Be sure to see the Pismonean Owl Sanctuary.

FOLK MUSIC-Bob Kimmell at The Candy Co., 7711 El Cajon Blvd. 8:30 PM. \$1.50. Also on Sat., Nov. 9.

FOLK MUSIC-Wayne Stromberg, Dave Cheney, and Bob Le Beau. Heritage, 3842 Mission Blvd. 8:00 PM. \$1.25. Also on Sat., Nov. 9.

CINEMA-'Wild Strawberries.' Unicorn Theatre, 7456 La Jolla Blvd. 7:00 PM. Also on Sat., Nov. 9.

FUTURES

NOVEMBER 9-The Credence Clearwater Revival. Exhibit Hall.

NOVEMBER 14-'La Boheme,' at Civic Theatre.

NOVEMBER 15-Glen Yarbrough, Civic Theatre.

NOVEMBER 19-'The Innocents,' opens at the Old Globe.

NOVEMBER 23-Dione Warwick at the Convention Hall.

NOVEMBER 27-Moody Blues at Grossmont College.