

STATIC AT

EVERYBODY'S HACKLES UP

The struggle at SF State College ended Tuesday just as it began, unresolved.

Who won is still a matter of dispute.

Gaining three of the original four demands is considered by most participants to be a victory for the students, especially the minorities.

But others wanted to push for the fourth demand, the elimination of the Air Force ROTC which was one of the original commitments of the sit-in.

Students called off the sit-in after a two-hour meeting in front of the administration building during which they decided to postpone further action on the AFROTC until the Fall semester.

When the sit-in had ended, the fuzz stationed across Holloway Ave. left goose-stepping, just as they had come.

The students went home to study for final exams which were to begin Wednesday.

What HAD happened, as one demonstrator said, was "the elimination of apathy from the SF State campus."

Students who had never become politically involved before suddenly understood "the importance of the issues" members of Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) and the Third World Liberation Front (TWLF) were struggling for. They began to pick up a microphone and talk, or write leaflets, or just hand them out asking for a little of your time to explain the nature of the demands.

Other students who still found themselves opposed to the demands organized opinion poll; and jocks on campus banded together to heckle the demonstrators.

Summerskill's departure from the college constituted a great change for the administration and demanded participation of most of the administrative officials to keep up with the students' demands and tactics.

After Summerskill left, they suddenly were forced to view the issues directly and to take some kind of stand on the issues and the student actions.

But the greatest release from lethargy came from the faculty members.

Six members of the faculty were arrested with the 52 students and 30-40 more attended the "productive dialogue" sessions called "listen - in" while the school policy, suggested again by the faculty remained in effect.

Another group of professors formed in opposition to the demonstrators and their supporters, terming two of the students demands hoaxes, and arguing that they had already been agreed to before the sit-in.

Professor S.I. Hayakawa stated at the beginning of the week that special admission of 400 minority students and inclusion on the faculty of nine minority professors had already been guaranteed by the administration.

Professor Juan Martinez denies this. He told BARB that before Summerskill signed the statement, white students as well as minorities were allowed into State under the special admissions program.

When Donald Garrity closed the campus at 10 p.m. Friday night, the education department offered students 24 hour use of their building to help gain a settlement in the standoff between the administration and the participants of the sit-in.

The humanities department Monday, decided not to allow ROTC credits for majors in the humanities; they also issued a statement condemning Garrity for suspending the "free campus" rule. However, AFROTC has a stay of life.

Opposition among members of the faculty grew intense and at one point a fist fight broke out between professor John Edwards and professor Richard Fitzgerald. After a short argument, some eyewitnesses claimed Edwards swung at Fitzgerald. If he did, he struck air. Fitzgerald's counter-attack did not.

Fitzgerald is one of the professors who was not retained for

at SF State, he received a letter of retention. The following day he received a letter of dismissal, and the third day he received a better stating that the first letter had been a "clerical error."

Professor Juan Martinez, like Fitzgerald was not rehired for the coming year, but TWLF and SDS members were successful in keeping Martinez, the only Chicano professor at State on the faculty.

The sit-in ended Tuesday because participants felt they could no longer win the other demands.

"We didn't have anywhere to apply force," John Levin told the BARB, "no tactic will win those

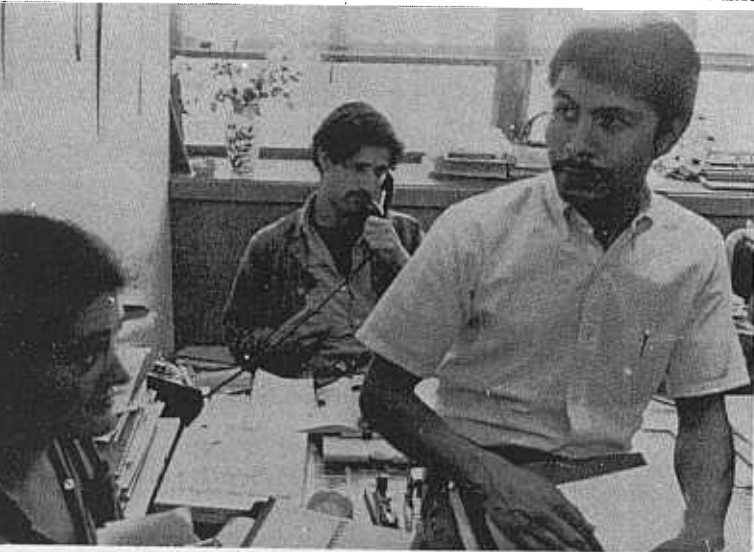
demands now..."

"The purpose of the leadership was education and building a movement. Our purpose is to win and to bring people into the struggle," Harri Dillon told the sit-in's last meeting. "We have done that."

Pat Salaver of TWLF doesn't agree with the position taken by Dillon and Levin though.

He feels that because the sit-in didn't go all the way, the board of trustees will rescind Summerskill's promises and suspend the sit-in leaders.

"The 400 minority students were lost somewhere in the talk about building a movement," he said.



WHO SHALL BE the university. Take look (above) at the beautiful people who held the Dean's office for a while; and then (below) at the funkies who hold it now. Then decide. It's no laughing matter.

Story and Photos by Reim



FIRST
PART
OF A
SERIES

SHORT-ARM OF THE LAW

by Reese Erlich

Oakland Correspondent

The bailiff puts out his cigarette, saunters up to his desk and says in a bored monotone: "The Municipal Court of the County of Alameda, honorable Judge Stafford says in a bored monotone: 'the Municipal Court of the County of Alameda, honorable Judge Stafford P Buckleypresiding, is now in session --all rise.'"

So begins another day in the Oakland Municipal (Muni) Court, where judges will hear cases ranging from overdue traffic tickets to preliminary hearings for armed robbery.

The court docket is always crowded. During the morning when there are usually motions for bail reductions or continuance of a case, an efficient judge will hear 20 or more cases in a single hour. With the 11 judges in the Oakland Municipal Court that makes 550 cases in any one morning.

After the lunch break, the court proceeds at a more leisurely pace.

tencings of previously convicted prisoners, and a coffee break. In America justice proceeds with all the deliberate speed of a conveyor belt.

Let's run it down. You've been busted. Guards shuffle you from cell to cell; you're searched, fingerprinted, photographed, put into another cell, transferred to a sleeping cell, and finally to the holding tank directly behind the courtroom. All this time you wear the same clothes you wore when arrested.

You're in a "holding cell" that reminds you of a cross between a septic tank and one of Berkeley's new student apartment buildings. You look at the dull green concrete walls and breathe in the dull green smell of human excrement and disinfectant. A TV camera in the corner of the ceiling looks back at you and in your mind you picture the guards watching. As you sit on a concrete slab waiting for the bailiff to stick his red

cellmates. If you're white and middle class, chances are you're alone. Most of your cellmates are black or Mexican-American. Most of them can't make bail, so they have spent several weeks in Santa Rita County Jail.

These men who are "presumed innocent until proven guilty" are held in maximum or medium security facilities while the vast bulk of convicted criminals stay in minimum security barracks. These Santa Ritans are rousted at 3:00 A.M. in preparation for their 30 minute drive for a 9:00 A.M. appointment at the Oakland courthouse.

The bailiff screams out your last name, first name, middle initial, and from your stark holding tank you suddenly emerge into a wood-paneled, nicely carpeted, air-conditioned courtroom. Your first reaction is total shock. While the bailiff hands you a copy of the charges and the mouth of the judge

baill, you try to recover your senses. Your case is probably put over a week until you get a lawyer. Your first "day in court" has consisted of three minutes in front of a judge who has 19 other cases to hear that hour.

Five days a week, 52 weeks a year, the poor and especially the blacks and Mexican-Americans get screwed by your American judicial system. The usual notions of legal justice and procedural fairness simply don't apply to poor people caught on the judicial conveyor belt. The poor just don't have a "fair and speedy trial", "trial by jury", "right to counsel", "right to reasonable bail", and "full due process of law."

This situation is not the rare exception, the occasional slip-up of a basically humane system -- it is a process accepted and practiced every day by judges, district attorneys, and defense attorneys alike.

MACE THEY KNEW IT MEANT MAYHEM

A basic ingredient of MACE is a nerve-poison. For twenty years, since 1948, this fact has been a matter of public record.

Scientific papers published in 1948 issues of the Biochemistry Journal reported the neurotoxic properties of CN, chloroacetophenone, decades before the General Ordnance Equipment Corp. (GOEC) included the nerve-poison in its recipe for MACE spray. Newly-published reports show that CN has caused the removal of fourteen chemically-damaged eyes, and in one instance has killed bone tissue of the eye-socket and face.

In some cases CN has caused permanent anesthesia of parts of the hands and fingers.

These facts are most recently revealed in the April 1968 issue of the American Journal of Ophthalmology in an article titled, "Eye Injury Caused by Tear-Gas Weapons," written by Capt. Robert A. Levine and Comdr. Charles J. Stahl of the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology, Washington, D.C.

Earlier this month the liberal Berkeley City Council rejected a proposed moratorium on the use of MACE, in the same week the Oakland police also decided not to ban it. Police and GOEC advertisements refer to MACE as "humane."

The manufacturer of MACE states that their cannisters fire "a highly refined form of CN," CN, according to Capt. Levine and Comdr. Stahl, is the most common tear gas.

"Attention has been drawn recently to the particular neurotoxic see page 7

S.F. STATE

AS BATONS BEAT BRAINS

A police mill-in ended the eight-day crisis at SF State Tuesday afternoon.

The demonstration was the fourth such action of the militant S.F.P.D. in a week.

But students on the campus side-stepped violence by temporarily ending a demonstration of their own and avoiding a confrontation with the outside agitators.

The 500 students, who had been sitting in for eight days, called it a victory. They won three demands out of five, although the smell of an establishment sell-out fouls the air.

Two demands -- amnesty for arrested students and removal of the Air Force ROTC from campus -- were not won as students promised to return in the Fall

and continue their struggle.

The three demands gained by the revolt sparked by SDS and the Third World Liberation Front, are: special admission of 400 minority students next Fall, the employment of nine minority teachers, and the retention of the only Chicane prof. on the faculty, Juan Martinez.

The more than 50 militant off-campus fuzz staged their disruptive mill-in Tuesday in Park Merced, the residential neighborhood across the street from the State campus.

Armed with clubs and guns, they sealed off an entire block area for most of the afternoon, obstructing traffic, and threatening to invade

the campus if the students re-occupied the State administration building.

With the addition of 100 more bulls stationed on the shore of Lake Merced, the demonstration turned out to be the largest of all S.F.P.D. rallies at State.

The scene was set: 150 fuzz, 500 students, and almost 1,000 spectators. But no go.

After their eight-day seige, students were ready to end the demonstration. They argued that nothing would be gained by submitting to mass arrests or by fighting with the police.

"We have won three of our demands and we have built a movement," Bruce Hartford told the

students meeting on the steps of the administration building. "I don't think we can accomplish anything else right now."

The rest of the demonstrators agreed, and the two-hour meeting concluded with a vote to end the sit-in and a commitment to disrupt the graduation ceremony June 6 at the Cow Palace, if either the concessions they have won are withdrawn or if disciplinary action is taken against any of the protesters.

Earlier Tuesday the administration declared a "state of emergency" proclaiming: "students who disrupt the operation of the college are subject to immediate disciplinary action."

In defiance of the emergency proclamation the students marched to the administration building and sat-in until the paddy wagons and squad cars began arriving across the street.

Both the proclamation and the call for police were issued by the "troika" which has ruled at State since Friday when John Summerskill split for Ethiopia, apparently to look for another job.

Although there was some confusion about whether Summerskill was canned or resigned, most observers believe that his term at State has ended.

Summerskill called the San Francisco police onto campus the first night of the demonstration, April 21, when students who were sitting-in refused to leave the building at closing time, 10 p.m.

Police then arrested 28 students, lawyer for the Associated Students, Kayo Hallinan, and demonstrated the militancy of their falling clubs, they marched into the crowd of spectators, sending 11 to the hospital with busted heads, including Hallinan.

The following night, acting on a faculty recommendation, Summerskill declared an "open campus" to allow students and faculty members to "carry on a meaningful dialogue" in the buildings throughout the night.

On Thursday, Summerskill bowed to three of the students' demands and promised to hold a student-faculty referendum on the ROTC issue.

But when Summerskill left unannounced Friday, the "troika," headed by Donald Garrity, vice-president of academic affairs, and including Glenn Smith, vice president for administrative affairs, and Ferd Reddell, dean of students, immediately assumed power.

The new administration's first act was to renege on the ROTC referendum promised for the following Tuesday; its second was to cancel the "open campus" policy established by Summerskill.

At closing time Friday night, Garrity called police to haul off 27 students and 5 faculty who volunteered to remain in the administration building to get busted.

The second wave of arrests brought added support to the demonstrators Monday when they escalated tactics by staging a mill-in.

More than 600 students seized the Ad building again, taking over offices, jamming the phone lines, banging on walls and seeking members of the administration to confer with.

The troika was finally discovered to be locked in one of the Dean's offices, and after shouts of "Come out and face the people," Garrity agreed to meet with students and faculty members.

Garrity refused to grant the ROTC demand or even the new demand of amnesty, however, and students banged, pounded, and kicked the walls and doors until Garrity again called the police to clear the building.

In their appearances at the college, the fuzz made no arrests but were able to rescue the trapped administrators and escort them safely home.

They then seized the Ad building, locked it off, and stood guard until the spectators dispersed.

At a late meeting Monday night, the demonstrators agreed to try the same tactic themselves on Tuesday, barricading and sealing off the Ad Building. The emergency proclamation made them change their plans. They sat-in.

Mayor Alioto offered to mediate the settlement as an "impartial party." The steering committee members laughed. John Levin, a member said.

Finally, after another unsuccessful meeting between Garrity and the steering committee, the afternoon sit-in was called, followed by the vote to end the demonstration.

Although Garrity has promised to honor the three commitments already made by Summerskill, the board of trustees may act to cancel them.

The State Senate, according to Senator George Mason, is

STANFORD STUDENTS SECRET

By L. F.
Military Editor

"Psst - want to join the movement?"

It may not be long before radicals here will begin to hear this whispered call to action.

The movement will change. It must change. The old come-one-come-all us-against-Johnson days are drawing to a close. A new force - less cumbersome, more effective -- is needed. And a group at Stanford University is showing how it may well be done.

During the recent Stanford sit-in I was struck by the quiet, orderly fashion in which the minor functionaries operated. I ascribed it to their supposed upper-middle-class gentility and anxiety for approval.

I was wrong. It was the result of good prior organization and genuine militancy.

Many of those "operatives" were members of the Peninsula Red Guard, study-action groups. These units are organized in small groups of no more than a dozen.

They do not organize around specialties. During inactive periods they study the power structure and its vulnerabilities. They get to know each others' strengths and weaknesses.

A spokesman describes their activity as "applying Marxist-Leninist theory as developed through Mao and attempting to relate the theory to practice and to build an American theory based on the practice."

The groups are totally separate and independent. Some of the leaders know each other, and a loose command structure is maintained. Each group has a sort of roving commission to attack the power structure at points of opportunity and fade back into the obscurity of the middle-class milieu.

Members of the Red Guard have organized these groups in addition to the other projects they undertake. To the Red Guard's delight there are apparently other action groups operating independently.

Somewhat the Stanford NROTC shack burned down on the first night of the sit-in there. No one in the Red Guard seems to know who the arsonists might be, nor are they interested in inquiring too diligently.

During the sit-in, Red Guard units aided with the tasks of press relations, building security and tactical contingency planning. Their operation was smooth and efficient not because they had trained for the specific tasks but because they knew each other within the groups.

The implications for the movement are clear. If you want effectiveness, this form of organization is hard to best.

Interested persons could form groups on their own initiative. Only persons who are judged capable and safe should be asked to join. The last thing you want is a flak running loose. Beware of eager-beaver volunteers.



BLOOD ON HIS BROW, S.F. State prof John Edwards (above) seems to be reconsidering his original proposals to "talk it over" and "take it easy." LONE MILITANT (below) turns his back on the problem.



'I AM HE AS YOU ARE HE AS YOU ARE ME. . .'

By Paul Kleyman

David Victor Harris testified in his defense Tuesday, the second day of his three-day trial for resisting the draft. He said that America must stop the shuck now, the waiting game, must "affirm man's brotherhood" before we kill ourselves.

"In the present state of affairs, I don't see any other choice but that," he said.

And the old man with bright white hair nodded with the whole bend of his body, an affirmation that filled the packed court room. Carmel attorney Francis Heisler, 72, commanded all attention virtually at will, and with

weaknesses. You have to know what you're up against before you can put it up against the wall.

Participants shouldn't be afraid to adopt middle-class protective coloration. Clothes, you know, don't make the man. It's a simple choice; either look like Che Guevara - or act like him.

It's probably too early now to

the slightest movement or inflection of his Austrian accent. At BARB press time the jury was still out.

The government's case was restricted to proving that Harris "willfully and knowingly" refused to submit to induction. The charge is limiting. Most testimony on moral or ethical grounds was excluded as irrelevant.

Besides Harris and his mother, only one of three experts were allowed to testify, by Judge Oliver J. Carter. Written statements by the excluded witnesses were entered in the record, however. Heisler said this was for appeal purposes.

Sociologist Prof. Nevitt Sanford of UC and Stanford's Center for Study of Human Problems, testified only as a character witness. When the jury was sent out, he was permitted to say that conscription is part of the American system's destructive inconsistency driving thousands to drop

Heisler. When he twice tried to second-guess the defense and complained to Judge Carter, Heisler said, "I would ask that Mr. Langford act as a lawyer and not as a soothsayer." It was a grandfatherly rebuke. Langford was doing so badly at one point that his colleague Paul Sloan apparently had to coach him. Judge Carter did not seem impressed.

In his closing argument Langford said that we all learned in the fifth grade, "Our government is a government of laws and not of men."

Harris said of all the things we can choose from to affirm our lives, "we've chosen to organize around fear." Realizing that, he decided to throw his "little bit in the ring" for brotherhood.

"There is absolutely nothing unusual about my case," Harris stressed. He said he was trying to show that anybody can do it.

Harris said that he cannot