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December 4, 1979-January 7, 1980

UFW Struggle Continues

The Chiquita Banana Boycott has ended now that the SunHarvest company signed their contract with the UFW last August, but the "Red Coach" brand lettuce boycott is still on.

"Red Coach" Lettuce is produced by Bruce Church Inc., one of the largest lettuce growers in the state. This company has opposed the UFW for some years, and seems intent on refusing to sign a new contract. They are presently using scab labor to harvest their crops.

In 1970 Bruce Church Inc. signed a sweetheart contract with the Teamsters Union local 890. Since at that time there were no laws protecting agricultural workers, that contract remained in effect until December 1977. During this period the workers were dissatisfied with their contract but could do nothing to change it until the Agricultural Labor Relations Act of 1975 became law. Almost immediately the workers of Bruce Church Inc. filed for new and secret balloting. The new elections were delayed until January 1976, but the

Inside:
Bringing the War Home
The Real Terrorists
BU Attacks Tenure
Funky La Jolla
The Graduate Student
The Great American Sideshow

UFW won the election. For nearly two more years the company managed to delay certification of the UFW victory by filing numerous, and questionable, onjections with the state. But in spite of all BCI's objections, the UFW was finaly certified on December 31, 1977. Now a new contract needed to be signed between BCI and the UFW but none was.

During the entire year of 1978 BCI refused to sign any contract acceptable to the UFW, and during this time a campaign was launched by BCI wo decertify the UFW. It has been reported that the farm workers were threatened in the fields, forced to sign decertification petitions, that seniority dates were stripped from workers, that wages were reduced for some, and that many

workers were unjustly fired. All the while BCI insisted that it was the UFW that was causing all the trouble.

Angry and frustrated, the farm workers voted to strike and went out on February 10, 1979. Now, some ten months later, no contract has been signed. However, the UFW does have considerable support for the strike and subsequent boycott; among the supporters are the Florida chapter of NOW, the AFL-CIO Executive Council and the San Francisco Board of Supervisors.

Unfortunately, in El Centro there has been violence in this latest labormanagement clash. As reported in the Salina Californian, "Scores of farmworkers were injured late Friday (Nov. 2) afternoon in the worst outbreak of strike violence in more than four months." One striker, Juan Ortiz del Campo, had to be hospitalized with serious head injuries. Del Campo and others were attacked by scab laborers with tire-irons, but interestingly only del Campo and four fellow strikers were arrested by Imperial County Sheriffs. This particular incident occured at a farm owned by Grower's Exchange, who are also being struck and boycotted by the UFW.

The UFW is asking that all concerned citizens refuse to purchase "Red Coach" Lettuce and that they send letters to Lucky Stores (the largest handler of "Red Coach" nation wide) asking them to stop selling this brand. You are asked to send these letters to Wayne H. Fisher, Chairman of the Board, Lucky Stores, Inc., 6300 Clark Ave., Dublin CA 94566. Locally owned subsidiaries of Lucky Stores are Gemco and Food Basket. Also volunteers are needed to help circulate petitions and distribute leaflets at various locations throughout the city. Any interested persons should contact Alice Barnes at 272-3281.

Friday, December 14th, Jessica Govea, executive board member of the UFW, will be in San Diego to promote the Boycott effort. This will include a rally at the Newman Center (SDSU) from 4pm til 6pm. Subsequently, there will be a candle-light procession to the Food Basket Store at 6061 El Cajon Blvd.

Irish Nationalist Denied Visa to Speak at UCSD

On November 15, Ruari O Bradaigh (Rory O'Brady), President of Provisional Sinn Fein (pronounced SHIN FAYN), the party which advocates the withdrawal of English troops from Ireland and the establishment of a united democratic socialist republic, was denied a visa to enter the United States. O Bradaigh had received invitations to lecture on the conflict in Northern Ireland at seven colleges and universities in the U.S., including Rutgers and UCSD.

Irish groups across the country have protested the visa denial and denounced the State Department's "double standard" which routinely allows members of pro-English paramilitary forces into the country, but consistently refuses entry to spokespersons for an Irish republic. The denial is especially significant because it comes in the wake of a House Judiciary Committee Report (95th Congress, 2nd Session, No. 23) which determined that there was no legal impediment to O Bradaigh's entry into the United States. The stage seems set for a confrontation between the Committee, headed by Peter Rodino (D-

NJ) who led the House impeachment proceedings against Nixon, and the State Department.

The denial comes at a crucial moment in the ten-year armed conflict in Northern Ireland. Still reeling from the double blow delivered by the irish Republican Army last August (the ambush of 18 soldiers and the "execution" of Lord Mountbatten), the English government has dug in—determined to pursue the "light at the end of the (Irish) tunnel." Following the Warrenpoint ambush, Prime Minister Thatcher walked the streets of Belfast in combat fatigues, an unmistakable message to the guerilla army of England's resolve to maintain control of the six-county region.

Also significantly, Maurice Oldfield, former chief of MI-6, English counterintelligence, was brought out of retirement to head security operations in Northern Ireland. Oldfield, the model for Ian Fleming's "M," James Bond's elusive superior, is faced with no easy assignment.

Last summer, a top secret army report continued on page 11



Over 400 students attended the Iran rally held here two weeks ago. Speakers addressed the crowd about the situation, concentrating on the rights of Iranian students to complete their studies, and the nature of the Shah's repressive regime. A few hecklers were present, but most of the crowd was supportive.

Off and Running

"Well, there's a—uh—did most of you hear the uh—uh—uh—uh—trying to do justice to these questions..." "...at the times—through our political process—I'm very interested—uh I'm—in seeing that made a matter of national debate and discussion and that is certainly one of the reasons, among others, of which I am a candidate because I feel very strongly about it..." "And so I think that—uh—it's a real test—of the nature of our society, I think..." (Kennedy, 11/30)

Oh do you, Teddy? Senator Edward Kennedy appeared at UCSD for half and hour and passed off meaningless platitudes and vague generalities as insight before a largely sympathetic crowd of students and administrators. The entire event was clearly organized as a media spectacle, and there were as many reporters in attendance as there were students, the purported cause of his visit.

During his half hour "discussion" Kennedy skirted such real issues as SB 1722 (Federal Criminal Code Revision) or his legalization of FBI practices in favor of generalizations of his positions on Health care, from which is derived his liberal image

However, the real issue that needs to be confronted is Kennedy's proposed revision of Federal Criminal Codes into SB 1722, which comes up for Committee vote today. The measure has been uniformly denounced by civil libertarians because of its many repressive features. Some of its most noxious features, which appeared in Kennedy's original draft of the current bill, such as the provisions allowing any striking union to be charged with blackmail and extortion have been removed. However, other provisions such as those making evidence gathered via wiretaps admissable and making it illegal to protest at Federal buildings or various other institutions would remain.

In addition, the bill illegalizes "Intent," even if no law was violated. Freedom of the Press would be restricted, the provisions of the Fifth Amendment repealed, and the right to Freedom of Speech and Assembly restricted.

Under the provisions of SB 1437 (of which this bill is a direct descendant, with few substantive changes—we don't have a copy of the current legislation) it would be a criminal offense to "picket, parade, display a sign, use a sound amplifying device or otherwise engage in

a demonstration" in or within 200 feet of a U.S. Court. A different provision would give any federal public safety officer (e.g. FBI agents) the power to disperse a gathering and to prohibit picketing, parading, leafletting or canvassing.

The many repressive features of this legislation have drawn public opposition from the ACLU, and from many other groups around the country. Conservative Senator Sam Irvin said of this bill's grandparent, SB 1, that it would turn the U.S.A. into a police state.

This bill, which Kennedy is pushing with quiet but intense determination in Congress, is but one instance which shows where Kennedy's true loyalties lie. As a leaflet distributed by students picketing outside pointed out, Kennedy, while portraying himself as a 'dove' in foreign policy, has consistently voted for increased military budgets. He voted against repeal of the draft. Today he is



backing Carter's war threats against Iran. He supports nuclear power. He is a co-sponsor of legislation giving sweeping powers to the INS to carry out wholesale deportations of undocumented workers.

Kennedy is but one more example of politics as usual. He may put on a "liberal" front, but when the chips are down he's status quo all the way. In fact, his entire liberal reputation is based on his brothers and his support for national health insurance (which is now so watered down that his co-sponsor in the House has withdrawn support) which, although it could be a valuable reform, hardly represent a sweeping challenge to monopoly capitalism and the forces that conspire to deny people control of their lives.

Collective Opposes Economic Censorship, Unfair Budget Process

After much squacking and bitter complaints the AS has voted to fund us for this year at a level roughly adequate to meet our needs for continuation of our current level of service. However, some comments about the process we were forced to undergo, and the treatment received by our fellow media, are definitely in order.

Voz Fronteriza's budget has yet to be approved, and the AS is pushing a proposal that would limit them to three more issues on the year (traditionally, they are a monthly). The AS has consistently treated La Voz in a shabby manner, failing to tell them of their proposed budget, etc. Last week, an emergency Media Board meeting was held on Monday at 7 in the morning. Voz did not show up, which infuriated media board members. However, the board failed to inform Voz about this meeting in advance—they learned of it from a note in their mailbox which was received on Wednesday, even though they check their box every day. Besides, 7 in the morning the day after the Thanksgiving break is absurd

Similarly, we found out about the proposed level of funding for our paper only by consistent pushing. The Board committed itself to posting their proposed leveld of funding for all media, but failed to do so. The original proposal was totally inadequate and the Media Board agreed to raise it to a more reasonable level. Steve Schreiner, AS Media Czar, then began fighting to reduce the final budget from the Board's recommendations. Because of this, our budget was stalled for one meetingafter new indicator collective members were forced to sit through two and a half hours of AS meeting just to discover that the AS would not consider the budget. When finally approved by the AS, the budget had been cut from the Media Board recommendations which, in themselves, constituted a drastic cut from our request.

All this reinforces our conviction, expressed frequently within our pages, that it is inappropriate for our funding to be controlled by the AS, one of the organizations we cover and, on occassion, criticize. A more rational, a more equitable system of allocations is needed-so that petty AS politics, and the threat of economic censorship, can be removed from the process of distributing Activity Fees.

Strebel libelled by Guardian?

Two weeks ago a student filed a grievance against the Daily Guardian. The student, Don Strebel (Graduate student-APIS) charges the Guardian, its Editor-in-Chief Eric Jaye, and John Taylor, it's opinion editor, with libel and defamation. He specifically refers to a "letter to the editor" (published October



10) and subsequent commentary in that

He states that the term "careless sluts" attributed to him (in reference to women in need of abortion) by John Taylor in a column published Nov. 2 "is repugnant to me, and was never made or implied." He claims that Taylor's statement is nonfactual, spiteful, defamatory and

Although we do not have a copy of Strebel's original letter, we have no reason to suspect that Strebel's letter contained the term attributed to him. If the letter, as submitted to them, had contained such a phrase they would now be brandishing it, and complaining about those who attack them unjustly. Indeed, all available evidence points to the conclusion that Strebel (hardly this paper's favorite person) was indeed libelled in the pages of the Guardian.

Strebel's request, therefore, that the Guardian print a front page retraction of the libelous statement is clearly reasonable. Similarly, Strebel's request that space be provided within the Guardian for an uncensored statement is entirely reasonable. We have little tolerance for the Guardian's refusal to print letters as submitted.

Similarly, a request for damages could be seen as reasonable, although if awarded they should be paid in cashrather than subjecting Guardian readers to 10 pages (or so) of Strebel's choosing. Editorial responsibility is difficult to define, but misquotes and libel are commonly acknowleged to be unacceptable. Interestingly, that paper has yet to comment on the charges.

Iran Rally

Some of the members of the collective have expressed some disagreement with some of the analyses of the Iran rally organizers. Much of the anti-Iranian feeling in the U.S. is motivated by nationalism and revenge and it is premature to brand all of it as fascist. True, revenge can be exploited and mobilized into a mass fascist movement (like the Nazi's attack on the Versailles Treaty of WWI), but that has not happened here, not yet. To be sure we must maintain vigilance and defend the Iranian students against all attacks. Yet to call the UCSD students who booed the speakers at the Iran rally fascists is not correct. They were, after all, only Americans.



-spaced, on a 55-space line, and send to:

collective contributors and workers: brian, dave, sam and dave, ron, rhonda, john, jon, kevin, charle, monty, jorf, mario, charles, fred, gerry, chuck, paul, mike, dodge, barry, jonathan, steven, mark, patrick, kerrin, fuzzy, roger, joe, kevin, vic, steve, kayta, rick & trix, thanx a lot.

Questioning the AS

This is in response to the commentary, "Let's Change the AS," in the last issue of the new indicator (Nov. 6-19). On page 3 the question was raised, "Do you think that such officers (Kathleen Shanahan and Vic Houser) can represent you adequately?"

We, as the governing body of Revelle College, feel that both Kathleen and Vic are doing exceptional jobs as Associated Students Representative for Revelle College. Every week at our council meetings they give us an extensive report of the minute of the A.S. meeting that week. How could someone give such a report if he or she was not present at the meeting?

Kathleen has talked to hundreds of Revelle students and has acquired a good grasp on the ideas and feelings generated by the students of Revelle. Vic has represented Revelle College at every Quad Council meeting this quarter. Can they represent us adequately? Most

We have no other comment on the rest of the commentary, yet we feel that this type of journalism should be supported by facts. Kathleen, Vic and Mark are doing excellent jobs as the A.S. Reps. for Revelle. We are very satisfied and do think they can adequately represent us.

-Revelle College Council

author's response: You ask that "this type of journalism" be supported by facts. In the second paragraph of the article you mention I made it explicitly clear that official A.S. attendance records were consulted. To be more specific, Mr. Houser left the first A.S. meeting of this quarter early, as well as the second. The third meeting he arrived late and left early. He is not recorded as having attended the fourth meeting at all. The fifth one, Mr. Houser was present; that was the last A.S. meeting before the article was written. As for Ms. Shanahan, her record is only a little better.

All A.S. records are open for public

center, you should wander in some day.

As for their "extensive report(s)," such a thing is easy to do if you have a copy of the minutes to read, which are always recorded by the A.S. clerk and readily available. I have nothing personally against Mr. Houser or Ms. Shanahan, but feel that absent reps. are worse than none at all. Again, do you feel that such absent reps. can represent you

Attacks on Iranians Condemned

On watching the growing attacks upon Iranians in the U.S., one is reminded of a time nearly 40 years ago, when several events fueled the hysteria and violence which culminated in the forced incarceration of 110,000 men. women and children in American concentration camps. The victims' only crime was their Japanese ancestry, And though we hope that this tragedy may never recur, again we see a group of people being singled out and attacked. We, as Asian Americans, recognize that these attacks upon Iranians in America are a perpetuation of the same racism which we have faced in the past, and which we continue to face now.

Therefore, the Asian American Student Alliance of UCSD declares its support for the rights and dignity of the Iranian people, and demands that all harassment and deportations or Iranians

Glenn Horiuchi

The Press Covers Iran, II

Sven Serrano

This week news about Iran varied greatly in content, depending on who was reporting what from where. The Tehran crowd shots of demonstrators began to give way to calm, translated interviews with student and government spokesmen. The reason? "We haven't done a good job of public relations" says Iran's foreign press director Abolhassan Sadegh. Now the several hundred foreign reporters have access to press buses, copies of the Shah's bank documents, translators and protection, all without a hint of censorship. Now American news reports from Tehran have changed; film crews show the American audience the private film screening room in one of the Shah's palaces (the famous collection of films and video casettes was gone), then compare the luxury of the Shah's life with that of the peasants living in the South Tehran slums. One A.B.C. reporter, standing in the middle of a quiet street two blocks from the Émbassy, explained that yes, life goes on as normal after the revolution in Iran; the film then switched from cars jammed in dense city traffic, to American film posters on theatre marquees, to women walking in Western dresses and handbags. The contradictions with earlier news images of life in Iran were stark.

In the U.S. news reports on the crisis are focussed entirely on the personalities (Carter and Khomeini) as well as the lower State Department officials' and presidential candidates' speculations. Time normally devoted to the Presidential campaign has been switched to Iran, but this has not prevented the press from presenting the crisis as the no. l campaign issue, as well evidenced by Carter's news conference last week. One

film crew went to the home of a hostage's family to cover their reaction to Carter's speech. As they talked about the president's 'confidence' on the screen it was obvious that these people represent a major investment in Carter's reelection campaign. For when the hostages are released they and their families will appear at a magnificent media event, a future White House dinner which will rival Nixon's homecoming dinner for the Vietnam POWs in 1973.

The Iranian's own press coverage of their revolution is directed both towards mobilizing the Iranian population and towards presenting their case to the world. This compares 180 degrees with the Americans' campaign issue coverage of Iran. This reveals an anti-democratic aspect of television. While an election can change the political leadership of a country, only a full scale revolution can change the management of television and the press, and the causes they publicize and serve. The Iranians have taken over their electronic media systems, gifts from the west, and turned them back on the west to broadcast their appeals to the world. The greatest proof of this is the elevation of the head of Iranian TV, Ghotbzadeh, to the office of Foreign minister. Just think, could the Americans replace Cyrus Vance with the head of CBS or ABC? Would it improve the government's ratings?

DISTRIBUTORS WANTED

to distribute this paper at Scripps Institute A other sites

Funky La Jolla

Chas. A Patterson, author of 27 books. His long-

awaited 28th book, a 3-volume set, (The Best of

Business" (a scam whereby the campus

typesetter, purchased for the use of

student media, is monopolized for

several hours a week, slated to grow until

they use 40 or so hours a week, to

produce revenues for the bloated AS

coffers), they were paid to produce that

AS handbook (twenty-five hundred

dollars of worthless garbage), they

recently got four hundred dollars to

produce Balance, a rather poorly done

journal that came out a little while back.

Speaking of the AS, that AS Store

proposal which you may have heard

about it (they hope to sell Twinkies and

Pop Rocks in the Student Center) is

receiving some criticism. It has yet to

gain support from anyone but a few AS

bureaucrats, and survey returns on what

exactly they should sell in such a store

are receiving a significant number of

write-ins to the effect that the Store

All in all, they're doing ok ...

Chas. A Patterson) will soon be available.

Charles A. Patterson Been some bizaare haps, lately... Those junior bureaucrats in the AS have been working late nights trying to find ways to cut this paper's budget. After the Media Board took a hatchet to it, cutting out about two thousand dollars (none of which was fat), Commissioner of Communications Schreiner, dissatisfied with his board's decision, began pushing for a cut of another fifteen hundred dollars. He wanted to cut back our publication schedule (by three of four issues a year), chop photographs, stop using supplies, etc. Then the AS Finance Committee got

in on the act (they have a committee, or two, for every student they can find to sit on one). They held two meetings in which they considered various aspects of the budget and finally, after much argument, decided to restore the Media Board recommended levels on most items. The exceptions: Travel (cut to a third of recommended level-entails expenses of distributing this paper off campus) and Auxiliary Printing (also cut to a third of recommended levels, this is needed to print letterheads, ad brochures, leaflets, etc.)

Meanwhile, other campus media, such as Voz Fronteriza, were recommended for such inadequate funds that they're virtually guaranteed to run out of funds after one more quarter of publication.

Back at the ranch, you heard, no

doubt, about how the AS, which has been squaking of late about being broke, voted a few weeks back to give \$10,000 to the Guardian for advertising. Well, more giveaways are in store. Not only is most of the much-needed (as a food facility) Coffee Hut slated to become Guardian offices (wonder how they'll keep the dogs away from the squirrels?), the AS plans to give a thousand dollars to the Guardian for services rendered. Plus they get a cut of the "AS Typesetting shouldn't open. Representing students,

Last week the Alumni Association, a Chancellor front group, endorsed Paul Saltman (VC-Academic Affairs, chiefly known for his proclivity for axing quality professors and his statement that Communications would become a department over his dead body) for the exalted post of Chancellor-one that he's been running for for a long time. The Daily Guard-dog says that Saltman is the front-runner for the post-my sources say he's a longshot and that Saxon hates his guts. Anyway, the Chancellor search goes on, without input from students or staff who, after all, don't (in the Regents' book) really

Speaking of reactionaries, Olivier Kolpin, AS Commissioner of Academic Affairs walked into an AS meeting recently drinking a can of Coors. He, as you may recall, ran last year on an allegedly progressive platform. A number of AS officers were horrified by such a blatant disregard (or, perhaps, contempt) for workers and their rights, as was yours truly. I don't expect them to accomplish anything. I don't expect them to work for students, but it might be nice if they would not be consciously

You may have noticed the Guardian piece on the Iran rally two weeks ago. They talked about the tense atmosphere they felt pervaded the rally, the large number of counter domonstrators, etc. Trouble is the rally really wasn't all that tense-things were pretty cool up until the last few minutes when a few (perhaps as many as twenty) students began persistent heckling. Of the more than four hundred student in attendance, the vast majority seemed supportive of the

THERE ARE ANARCHISTS

ALL OVER THE CITY AND

THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT

TO YOUNG PEOPLE!

SMASHING THE STATE, EVEN ANY ANAR-

ATING A COLLEC

really bad misquoting of rally speakers. Objective newspapers are so much fun... Interesting, what comes out of the

Iranian students. They also did some

woodwork, these days ... I noticed in the G-dog a letter from Rick Whitehill. talking about all the wonderful things done for EOP under Bill Byrd (who is the target of Affirmative Action groups' demands because of his totally inadequate performance). Now this paper does not support firing anybody without fair and comprehensive hearings, but its interesting to note the source of Byrd's support. Rick Whitehill, former Student Affairs bureaucrat, is well remembered for his opposition to the Day Care Center, for his instructions to the Center's staff to "take the kids for a walk" back when he was administering over them and state fire officials were coming to check out numerous violations, etc. When Vice Chancellor of Student Affairs Armitage came in he had Whitehill sent elsewhere, for reasons he refused to disclose, and Whitehill now works out of Counseling and Psych, messing with people's

Along similar lines, the new head of OASIS (Harold Temmer) is on record as stating that the only real solution to recruitment of minority students is the lont-term cultural assimilation of the affected people. Nothing like diversity and independence to make a bureaucrat

That about wraps things up. You no doubt heard about the radioactive materials found at the Glider Port, and saw the Guard-dog poster put up around campus (whoever did it, good work), and heard that McGill (who used to be Chancellor of this place and an ardent supporter of war research conducted here) is returning to San Diego. Rumor has it he may be vying to be Chancellor again. We'll see...

P. KOALA KOMIX #4

THE KOMIK SERIAL FROM THE MOVIE FROM THE BOOK OF THE SAME NAME, WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY PAUL JANOSIK! NEXT ISSUE: PART ONE OF "THE FURTHER **ADVENTURES OF P. KOALA #2"!**



AFTER MAKING LOVE WITH JUDY,

P. KOALA TRESSES AND LEAVE

FOR REVELLE, THROUGH

THICK TAWN FOG! IN THE

DISTANCE, HE SEES.



MICH CHELL

I'M GOING TO

SEE A FRIEND

WANNA COME ALONG?!

P KOALA AND THE SMOKE MAGICIAN CLIMB TO THE





Lt. Kerry Drake

community



QUARDIAN OF

MYSTERIET!

LOOK, LOOK

DEEP INTO

HER EVE



The collective does not communicate with the mass. It make contact with other collectives. What if other collectives do not exist The collective does not communicate with the mass. It makes contact with other collectives. What if other collectives do not exist? Well, then it should talk to itself until they do. Yes. By all means, the collective also communicates with other people, but it never views them as a mass—as a constituency or audience. The collective communicates with individuals in order to encourage self-organization. It assumes that people are capable of self-organization and given that alternative they will choose it over mass participation. The collective knows that it takes time to create new forms of organization. It simply seeks to hasten the crumbling of the mass. mass.

Much of the problem of "communication" these days is that people think they have got to communicate all the time. You find people setting up administrative functions to deal with information flows before they have any idea what they want to say. The collective with "communicating" or "relating" to the is not obsessed with "communicating" or "relating" to the movement. What concerns it is the amount of noise-incessant phone calls, form letters, announcements of meetings, etc.—that passes for communication. It is time we gave more thought to what we say and how we say it.

Other forms of communication-telephone, letters, documents, etc.—should not be used as substitutes for direct contact. In fact, they should serve primarily to prepare contacts.

Why is it so important to have direct contact? Because it is the simplest form of communication. Moreover, it is physical and involves all the senses—most of all the sense of smell. For this reason

involves all the senses-most of all the sense of smell. For this reason it is reliable. It also takes account of the real need for security. Those who talk about repression continue to pass around sheets of paper asking for names, addresses and telephone numbers.

There are already a number of gatherings which appear to involve contact but in reality are grotesque facimiles. The worst of these and the one most people flock to is the conference. This is a hotel of the mind which turns us all into tourists and spectators. A lower form of existence is the endless meeting—the one that is held every night. Not to mention the committees formed expressly to arrange the meeting.

meetings.

The basic principle of contact between collectives is: you only meet when you have something to say to each other. This means two things. First, that you have a concrete idea of what it is you want to say. Secondly, that you must prepare it in advance. These principles help to insure that communication does not become an

The new forms of contact have yet to be created. We can think of two simple examples. A member of one collective can attend th meeting of another collective or there may be a joint meeting of the groups as a whole. The first of these appears to be the most practical, however, the drawback is that not everyone is involved. There are

REPRINTED FROM "THE ANTI-MASS"

THE SMOKE MYLICIAN WHISTLES THERE IS A LOT OF TRUG USE DEPICTED IN THESE KOMIK! TRUG USE, IN ITSELF, IS NEITHER RADICAL NOR REVOLUTIONARY! HOWEVER, IT IS A FACT IN THE LIVES OF MOST STUDENTS! (NEW INDICATOR COLLECTIVE WARNING)

AMERICAN JOURNAL

There is a scene in Robert Downey's film, Chaffed Elbows, in which a man is shown painting a white line, illogically, absurdly, down the middles of an untrafficked alleyway. When another man asks him what in blazes he is doing, the painter raises his head and replies, with comic conviction, "You have to draw the line somewhere."

That's what Americans have been doing in recent weeks with our anti-Iranian outbursts: drawing the line. Drawing it somewhere, anywhere. Nevermind that our verbal broadsides against the Moslem militants who seized the U.S. embassy in Tehran are illogical, absurd. We're drawing the line, partner. Drawing it right here.

The frustration and rage that Americans feel about the embassy takeover is understandable, given the paucity of information the mass media have conveyed about Iran. The American media, especially in the early days of the occupation, made it appear that Uncle Sam was an aggrieved innocent. Just minding his own business, he was, when one day these foreign thugs came along, spat in his face, lifted his wallet, and sat themselves down in his chair. Now, how do you like that?

This picture of American innocence fades upon closer examination. Uncle Sam has been involved up to his ears in Iran's internal affairs since at least 1953, when the CIA overthrew Iran's

1975 was a year of fiscal crisis not only

for New York City but for the state of

Massachusetts as well. As was the case in

NYC, Mass. public workers felt the full

brunt of the crisis, with many being fired

outright or laid-off "temporarily." While

the crisis was not as sever as in New

York, public higher education was to

During the height of this crisis an

organizing committee of graduate

students employed at the University of

Mass. at Amherst began the slow process

of organizing themselves into a union,

the Graduate Students Employees

Union (GSEU). The purpose of the

GSEU was to not only halt the cuts in

Teaching Associates (TA) positions, but

to demand wage increases and job

The GSEU soon began an organizing

take a beating.

control as well.



... SEND MORE PLANES TO IRAN WE HAVE TO PROTECT THE SHAH'S "HUMAN RIGHTS"

moderate government and restored the hated Shah to the Peacock Throne. The Shah—torturer of civilians, leading arms buyer of the Middle East, a billionaire who got rich by stealing from his own people, the murderer of a reported 60,000 Iranians—did all this with America's blessing. Is it any wonder that the great majority of Iranians, across the political spectrum, blame the United States for the suffering of their country?

One doesn't have to endorce the 12th century zealotry of the Ayatollah Khomeini to recognize that the Iranian people have good reason to despise the Shah, and the right to try him. America should return the Shah to Iran—not

students signed union authorization

cards. Throughout the 1976-77 school

vear the Mass. Labor Relations

Commission (MLRC) held hearings to

determine if GSEU could legally

function as a union of graduate student

employees. Finally, in April, 1979, the

Commission ruled that although TAs

While recognizing that each

because we are intimidated by terrorism, but because it is right.

Many Americans recoil at extradicting a sick man, and the Shah does have health problems. How serious they actually are is a matter of debate. In a series of columns for the New York Daily News, Jimmy Breslin interviewed doctors at the New York hospital where the Shah was encamped. They described his illness as a low-level form of lymph cancer. The doctors told Breslin that the Shah could easily have received treatment for his cancer, and his gallstones, elsewhere. They described the deposed dictator's illness as being more political than medical.

That's where the Shah's banker, David Rockefeller, and Rockefeller's chief intellectual go'fer, Henry Kissinger, come in. It was Rockefeller and Kissinger, according to reporter Jack Anderson, who lobbied for the Shah's admission to America, touting him as a friend of the U.S. who must inevitably be permitted to settle here. The Carter administration acceeded to Rockefeller's request, despite State Department warnings that our embassy would be vulnerable to the fury of the Iranian public if the Shah was admitted. Instead of heeding this prescient warning, the Carter administration gambled with the lives of the Americans in the Tehran embassy-and lost.

That is why our national orgy of self-

righteousness—cynically exploited by hyperventilating commentators and politicians standing for election—is so ill-founded. The fanatics who follow Khomeini are a disagreeable bunch at best, but they are as much products of our foreign policy as of their own upbringing.

There is a mood of great intolerance for nuance and ambiguity in America right now. In our post-Vietnam, post-Watergate malaise, we seem to crave certitude, nevermind the source. It is this need for moral absolutism that fed the mass media lovefeast for Pope John Paul II and made a bestseller of the joyless marching orders of the Ayatollah Dylan recently

It is avery dangerous mood because it is tailormade to justify military intervention by a president eager to enhance his image as a decisive leader. The result could be a debacle similar to the 1975 Maquayez incident, when 41 Marines were killed trying to rescue 40 sailors. Or it could result in war. Indeed, by the time this is published, Jimmy Carter may have chosen to lead his people in an emotional crusade to rid the Middle East of infidels. And that would only compound the problem.

The troubles in Tehran, difficult as it may be to accept, were made in America. They are tracable to our costly friendship with a brutal ruler most Iranians equate with Hitler. That is a friendship this country can afford to be without

-David Armstrong

The Graduate Student

problems—from hiring procedures to the workload—the federated committees all agreed to a set of

common demands:

1) Union recognition
2) No cutbacks in the number of TAs
3) A substantial raise—the last raise having been in 1973 when TAs were given \$3600 per year. (Part-timers receive only \$1000 or less, depending on their department.)

did important work for the university, In order for TAs to be restored to their that they were still merely students, and 1973 level of purchasing power, given the had no right to bargain collectively. present rate of inflation, they would have Throughout this 2 year period the to be earning around \$6250/year. GSEU began to consolidate its Currently, other universities on the same organization in many departments and level as U.-Mass, are paying TAs from succesfully created autonomous \$5000 to \$5500. This is particularly departmental committees, which important in light of the fact that for may attempted to bring about 'unofficial' job graduate students their TA salary is their control. The GSEU also pushed the only source of income. Thus \$3600 is virtually starvation wages, especially for University to recognize the problems of those with families.

> On top of all this, the workload for those TAs whose positions survived the 1975 cutback has increased greatly. Not only are TAs having a hard time making ends meet, but crowded classrooms are making it difficult for undergraduates to

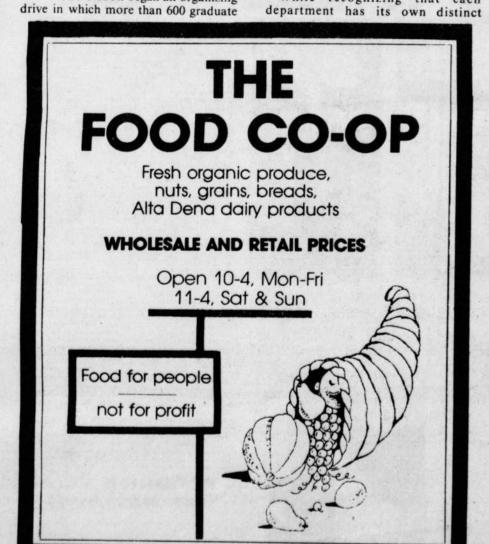
1979 has been another year of cutbacks for the U.-Mass. system. There have been even further reductions in the number of TA positions. In response to this, despite its apparent weakness in major departments, and despite the fact that many TAs continued to think of

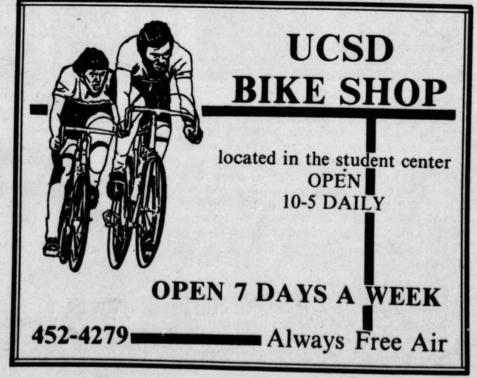
themselves as 'professionals' instead of low-paid wage earners, the GSEU stepped up its organizing drive and expanded the number of departments is had fully or partially organized.

With a renewed sense of strength and confidence, the membership voted to hold a two day selective strike in 5 departments on May I, the international workers day. The strike was unexpectedly successful, even though the MLRC ruled against the union the day before the strike. Both teachers and students refused to cross the picket line, and insome cases teachers held their classes in other buildings. Other graduate students either cancelled their classes or rescheduled them in slidarity with the strikers.

While the administration did not recognize the GSEU as the TA's baraining agent, the strike, and other union activities, forced the administration to back off on some of its planned cutbacks. TAs in some departments were given raises, but this was often at the expense of others, and now the administration is trying to quietly sneak cuts into some departments. It is apparent that whatever gains were made were not a result of the good will of the University, but rather and attempt to divide the TAs and portray the union as being concerned only with the welfare of its own members, a small portion of the

continued on page 5





The Real Terrorists

Hardly anyone likes terrorism. Even those who might sympathize with its goals in many cases tend to disapprove of it as a means. But terrorism makes good news copy, and the mass media eats it up; they can't get enough of it, it seems. This is usually the terrorism of a few individuals banded together to strike a blow at a more powerful force that exercises dominance over them.

But there is another type of terrorism, one far more widespread and harmful, yet no so eagerly reported by the mass media. Typically, news of this type of terrorism reaches mass media only after exhaustive investigative work by some small public interest group. This is the terrorism of transnational corporations, and it goes on everyday, on a massive scale, quietly, in the name of good business. Examples:

•The well publicized Nestle's "Bottle-Baby" scandal, involving propaganda against breastfeeding in 3rd World countries, building up a dependence on Nestle's formula; poverty-stricken mothers can not afford it and babies grow ill and die.

• "Dumping" by Upjohn, Scarle and other companies of drugs rules unsafe in the U.S. on developing countries. The transactions, it has been porven conclusively, are secured by millions of dollars in bribes of corrupt governments.

• "Dumping" of the banned Dalkon Shield IUD by its maker, A. H. Robbins Co. Over 200,000 cases of serious uterine infections were caused by this device in the U.S. alone. For every million dollars profit made on it, U.S. women spent \$20 million for medical care. The U.S. government bought and distributed thousands of a special, unsterilized, economy model of the Shield in "less developed" countries. This was done under the auspices of the U.S. Agency for International Development (AID).

• "Dumping" of children's sleepware treated with cancer-causing chemical "Tris" on "less-developed" nations, condoned by the human rights conscious U.S. government.

• "Dumping" of pesticides banned in the U.S. on other countries, resulting in the usual death and destruction. A common technique is for multinationals to change the name of a U.S. banned pesticide and send it to a place where regulation is non-existent, selling it over-the-counter with no guidelines or warnings for its use. Companies such as Dow, Hercules, and Shell are involved in this type of thing. Of note to otherwise apathetic yankees: over half of imported cofee beans are sprayed with outlawed chemicals.

(For documentation of the "dumping game," see Mother Jones, Nov. 1979, available at Central Library.)

Other examples of corporate terrorism include the design, construction and cover-up of unsafe automobiles by major auto makers.

•General Motors led the way here, with the Corvair of the early 60s. When Ralph Nader revealed that GM had suppressed evidence of Corvair hazards, the company had him shadowed by private detectives, trying to find a way to discredit him. GM finally had to admit all this.

•Ford knowingly designed andbuilt the Pinto with an unsafe gas tank. Ford executives suppressed documents showing that they knew a mere \$5 modification would have prevented scores of deaths and mutilations. Ford did a cost analysis which showed it would be more profitable to pay off on wrongful death suits than to modify the car.
•Volkswagen, as was mentioned last issue, also suppressed evidence of defective design, causing much unnecessary suffering and death.

The list could go on, citing examples like those above, as well as more subtle actions such as the destruction of Los Angeles's mass transit railway system in the late 40s by General Motors. GM bought up the system (and others like it around the country) and simply eliminated it, thus greatly increasing dependence on the massive freeway system—which, in turn, has caused much suffering through accidents and smog. (Smog is no joke—it disables and kills people.)

All this seems pretty negative, and the question naturally arises as to what we can do to orient ourselves in a positive direction to oversome the terrorism discussed here. The answer is that we have already begun. The first step to improvement in any situation is analysis of the problem and identification of the negative factors. Negative thinking is inseperable from positive thinking.

The groups of people who have investigated and worked against the foul deeds of Ford, Nestles, etc. have accomplished something positive.

One thing that must be done is to resist the current propaganda against "regulation." Business interests, set on clearing the shortest trail to a buck, are crying, and trying to put the blame for economic woes on "the regulators." In fact, regulatory agencies are comparitively weak. They are imperfect solutions to be sure. But it is important to realize that they did not materialize out of a vacuum or because of an inherent tendency for government to grow. They developed because big business was stepping on people,

endangering their health and so on, and because consumer groups fought for their creation.

Realizing that regulatory agencies are imperfect solutions, and prone to bureaucratic tendencies, we must develop other means of overcoming corporate terrorism. Many solutions have been offered, of course. Ralph Nader, Tom Hayden and others have proposed public representation on corporate boards. (One could work toward these ends with Campaign for Economic Democracy or CalPIRG.) Others propose nationalization or operation of companies by workers themselves, perhaps in cooperation with consumers. Whatever the solution, it seems evident enough that the inherent tendencies of transnational, monopoly capitalism inevitably lead to placing dollar concerns over human needs, and that they system itself must be changed. A step in that direction is the recognition of real terrorism, and its role in the economic system.

A. Sweeney

MOTHER JONES

THE DUMP THAT CAME HOME FOR BREAKFAST





















Grad Student, cont.

entire TA workforce.

To counter the attempted backlash the fall strategy of GSEU has been to build militant committees in its weakest departments, as well as to organize previously unorganized workers. The struggle will be long and hard because of the already existing divisions, as well as the transitory nature of students.

Even more important for the union is to bypass the MLRC and to rely on direct action in order to win its demands. It was only by doing so that GSEU won any of its demands in May, and only in this manner will it be able to force the University to bargain directly to solve the problems, both immediate and long-term, of graduate student employeed.

If you're thinking about organizing on your campus and want more info, contact either:

G.S.E.U., c/o G.S.S. 919 Campus Center Univ. of Mass. Amherst, MA 01003

Graduate Student Organization/AFT 514 E. William Street Ann Arbor, MI 48104

from On The Line

The war has finally come home. After six years of complete silence the Vietnamese war is starting to find its way into popular consciousness. For over a half a decade we have pretended to ourselves that the war never happened, never exacted its awful price, but now it is once again becoming a topic of conversation. Where the war was once a "no-man's land" for the popular media, it is now a quick answer to box office success. In the last two years we have seen a succession of films that claim to confront the war in one way or another: "Coming Home," "The Deer Hunter," "Go Tell The Spartans," "The Boys in Company C," and "Apocalypse Now" have all given us their version of what the war was all about.

An event of this sort—the re-emergence of an issue into public discourse—is of no small importance. This is especially true when the issue is one as important as the Vietnam War. As such, it warrants serious consideration. We will examine three of the more popular recent Vietnam war films to see what they tell us about the war, and about our own understanding of it. The three films are "The Deer Hunter," Apocalypse Now," and "Coming Home." Especially striking about these films is that, as much as they differ in their conscious politics, there is a remarkable similarity in their vision of the war. All three paint a picture of the war as an incomprehensible nightmare. There is no morality, no justice-just an awesomely sustained horror and brutality.

Some critics have voiced a concern that these films, and in particular "The Deer Hunter," are attempts to justify the war to reinvoke the old images of Anti-Communism and the American battle for democracy and freedom. But this concern, we think, misses the point. None of these films are what could be called truly conservative, for in none is there the image of a battle against the forces of totalitarian aggression, not is there portrayed a heroic people seeking to resist the spread of a Godless Communism. But, neither are these films radical, or even progressive. None attempts to understand the Vietnamese in their struggle for national liberation, in fact none have a particular interest or concern with the Vietnamese at all. Instead, we would argue that the political perspective which all three films share is the kind of dissenting liberalism which arose in the last few years of the war. That perspective involved an image of the war as a vast "quagmire," a swamp which swallowed up both morality and rational understanding. These films make use of the same kind of "critical," liberal analysis.

The war is portrayed as a slopheap of violence and corruption; a conflict both inexplicable and terrifying.

Proponents of the "Quagmire Theory," as it came to be called, saw the war as a swamp in which the U.S. had, by accident, become involved. Debates about how we became involved, why we remained, and, most importantly, about the ultimate nature of that conflict were avoided in favor of a simple plea for withdrawal. The war was seen as "unwinnable"; a political-military venture without a practical solution. Liberals argued that the U.S. had become involved out of noble motives, but that for very practical reasons this moral crusade was doomed to failure. Neither the "why" nor the "wherefore" of these "practical reasons" was seriously explored. At its base, this view reflected a horror at the bloodshed and dissent that the war had caused. A curious combination of moralism and pragmatism, the liberal critique did not hesitate to condemn current U.S. involvement in the war (this, of course, was easier once Democratic Presidents were no longer in office); but it never tried to deal with the thorny issue of what was actually taking place in Vietnamese society.

The war for these critics was truly incomprehensible, because they did believe in the morality of our initial mission in that country; they did believe that we had become involved to stop armed aggression from a Communist neighbor. Yet they also saw that morality and human blood seems to flow down a bottomless rathole in this nightmare war. Incapable of stepping beyond the confines of their cold war moralism, but equally incapable of turning off their sensitivities to the

Bringing the War Home

awesome price in human lives that was being exacted, these good liberal dissenters wanted little more than an end to the nightmare. The response of these men and women to the dilemna was to call "a plague on both houses." They rejected the claim of the Left that the war was a struggle for national liberation, and they abhorred the Right for its mindless commitment to victory at any human cost. Their reaction was to back away from this situation which was causing them so much pain and ideological confusion.

The image of the war provided by the liberal analysis, then, is of an unfathomable nightmare, a pit of butchery and intellectual anomie. And it is this image that unites all three of our films, from the "left-wing" "Coming Home" to the "rightwing" "The Deer Hunter." Each film in its own way, as we shall see, is based on the liberal image of the "quagmire" in its approach to the war.

"The Deer Hunter" has been, to date, the most popular of the Vietnam war films. Moreover, of the three films discussed here, it has generated the greatest controversy. We first heard about the film from an old friend whom one of us had known since the days of the Anti-war Movement. We bumped into him at a party and our talk turned to the old days and the war. He was upset. He had seen "The Deer Hunter" a couple of days before and was deeply shocked by it. "Man, they're trying to justify the war. They couldn't win it, so now they're trying to make it seem as if the Vietnamese were just a bunch of dogs." He, like a lot of other people, saw the movie as an attempt to legitimize the role the U.S. played in Vietnam.

It is hard not to see this as rightwing propaganda.

At first glance it is hard not to see the film in this light. The story focuses on three working class friends from a Pennsylvania steel town, whose traditional, but largely simple-minded, patriotism leads them to leave home, to fight a war about which they have little understanding. The horrors which they encounter in Vietnam are so overpowering that two of them are crushed by it. The third, Robert DeNiro, the Deer Hunter, through his own self-reliance and individual strength, manages to survive.

The film consists of three segments: An initial sequence dealing with the life at home; a second set in Vietnam; and the third, Robert DeNiro's homecoming. The first sequence is a highly romanticized picture of the lives of the three friends, who live amidst the Russian Orthodox sub-culture of this working class town. Despite some scenes of day-to-day brutality that are part of this sequence (e.g., a drunken father beating his daughter), taken as a whole, the image is a little like "Our Town," circa 1968. Boy meets Girl and they wed; the Guys get off work at the local steel mill, horse around and play "grab-ass"; earthy, loving, working class mothers berate their sons and drag them home. Through scenes like these, the genuineness, closeness and humanity of this simple working class life style is evoked. The three friends play together, get drunk together, and hunt deer together. One of them, John Savage, is wed in a scene which has been described by critics as a Russian Orthodox version of "The Godfather."

The second segment is the one which has raised the most controversy. After the preceeding scene of slow-paced, working class "camp," this one comes as a real shocker. The transition between the two segments is itself indicative of the contrast. The three friends and some of their home-town buddies are in a bar, enjoying a going-away celebration. One of the buddies—a fat, seemingly insensitive, "good-time Joe," sits down at a piano and proceeds to play a tune of elegance and pathos. As the last chords fade away, and as the audience is struck by the complexity and humaneness of so simple a character, a high-pitched whine is heard from the corner of the screen. The sound increases in intensity until we recognize it as the angry drone of an approaching helicopter. At this very moment of recognition, the scene flashes to Vietnam, to a scene of combat already in progress.

Then, in a series of events as fast-paced and



chaotic as the preceeding segment was slowmoving and predictable, we see North Vietnamese regulars and Viet Cong attacking a village. A North Vietnamese soldier opens a trap-door to a concealed cellar and discovers a group of terrified women and children. He proceeds to toss a handgrenade into the cellar and calmly closes the door. American reinforcements arrive on the scene and give battle. Among their number are our three friends. The three are captured by the Viet Cong, and the scene which follows seems designed to raise political hackles.

The three films are among a group of prisoners who are systematically brutalized and tortured by their Viet Cong captors. With a picture of Ho Chi Minh looking down on them, the prisoners are forced to play Russian Roulette, while the sadistic Viet Cong bet on who will survive. DeNiro is, of course, the one who rescues them from this horror show. By egging on his captors, he tricks them into letting him play with three bullets, instead of one. Once he has the gun loaded, he proceeds to blow away the "human scum" that have been torturing him. DeNiro then single-handedly drags his friends to freedom.

We have to admit, after sitting through DeNiro's shoot-out, with an audience wildly cheering him on, that it is hard not to see this as right-wing opaganda. If the film had ended at this point; or if it had continued in the same direction, such an analysis would have been correct; but things change. In the ensuing scenes we discover that the South Vietnames are no better than the North. The horror to which the Americans have been subjected spreads, and seems to flow from, and engulf, all of Vietnamese society. When DeNiro finally arrives back in Saigon, he quickly realizes the kind of horror that surrounds him. One of his friends (John Savage) has been so physically brutalized by his experiences that he is no more than a human fragment: a "half-man," condemned to spend the rest of his days confined to a wheelchair, and at the mercy of those who change his excrement bags.

For DeNiro's second friend (Cristopher Walken), the horror is even worse. Though physically sound, he has been traumatized by the events to which he has been subjected. After recovering in an Army hospital, he goes on leave in Saigon, where he discovers a world of brutality and violence. The director, Robert Cimino, seems to be telling us here that Russian Roulette is to the

Vietnamese what baseball is to Americans—a national pastime. Walken is led to a club where blind-folded men play Russian Roulette, while wealthy Vietnamese bet on each player. Given his weakened emotional state, Walken succumbs to this moral filth and becomes a player. He has been touched by the moral contagion that seems to breed in Vietnamese society. The real enemy, Cimino is apparently saying, is not just the North Vietnamese and Viet Cong, but the cesspool that is

For all its simple-minded depiction of Vietnamese society, we do not believe that the movie is consciously right-wing, or purposively racist. Racist indeed it was, but we think this was a result, not a cause, of its underlying attitude toward the war. The war is portrayed as a slopheap of violence and corruption; a conflict both inexplicable and terrifying. Vietnam is a pit of vice and corruption, into which is dropped these "pure" American boys. It is this contact that destroys two of the protagonists of the film. It was Cimino's professed goal to make a film that showed the horror of war. What made this racist was the fact that the origin of the horror was solely Vietnamese. Because Cimino refused to make U.S. "boys" a source of the violence, it necessarily appeared that the Vietnamese as a people were responsible. The racism was not consciously chosen, it was backed into. If the war was a nightmare of horros; if the South Vietnamese were as indifferent to concerns of democracy and morality as the North, and if our participation in the war was a good-hearted and genuine commitment to democracy; then what other explanation is left that the cultural or racial charecteristics of these Oriental people.

Nightmares are not ended by projecting them into Technicolor and Dolby sound...

The responsibility for this conclusion is not solely Cimino's; it resides in the "Quagmire Theory" to which it is attached. What "The Deer Hunter" thus points to is the inherent racism of the Quagmire Theory: the liberals' lack of comprehension of what was taking place in Vietnam was laced with a strong does of fear, not only of our "enemies." but our "allies" as well. In fact, the corruption that seemed to permeate all of

Vietnam was the result of a political regime that was created, supported, and maintained by foreign military power. But to admit this would have required a searching evaluation of U.S. policy; it was safer to bemoan our allies' morality. The liberals' refusal to make this examination meant that the corruption of the war could have only one explanation—the inherent corruptibility of this "primitive" people.

"The Deer Hunter" is no right-wing "whitewash." To have been so would have necessitated an exoneration of the South Vietnamese, which Cimino refused to do. The scenes of brutality and horror, the portrayal of corrupt allies, the sense of being trapped in a nightmare, has more in common with the liberalism of an Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., than with the conservatism of a William F.

Francis Ford Coppola's film, "Apocalypse Now," seems to accomplish what Cimino set out to do: he gives us a sense of the abstract horror of war. This film is a statement about the brutality and violence that accompany any war. The secret of war, the heart of any armed conflict, he tells us is war, the heart of any armed conflict, he tells us, is the retreat to absolute brutality. Where "The Deer Hunter" stops just short of including American soldiers as sources of violence, and so lays the groundwork for its racism, Coppola goes the full distance and shows us a war of almost universal violence. Here American boys are not exempted from the horror, but are one of the most important sources of it.

Coppola is an excellent film-maker, and he gives us an overwhelmingly powerful vision of the horrors of war, but for that very reason he fails to capture the specificity of the Vietnamese conflict. This lack of confrontation with the specifics of this war is as strong on Coppola as they were in Cimino, and springs from the same source—the liberal fear of confronting the actual nature of the struggle that took place. Cimino recognized the pain and brutality that was Vietnam, but because of his retreat from a confrontation with the role of the U.S. in that war, he condemned himself to a kind of racism as the only explanation. Coppola, on the other hand, seems to go farther than Cimino and looks critically at the role played by U.S. forces. But, rather than actually providing us with an understanding of the meaning of that role, he too retreats; this time into pat formulas about the horror of war and the dark side of human nature.

Coppola, as a director, speaks better with a camera and special effects than he does with plot and dialogue. His film is never so powerful as when characters stand mute in the face of the havoc and destruction that seem to engulf them. The story is drawn originally from the screenplay by John Milius and embellished by an attempt on Coppola's part to tie it to Conrad's The Heart of Darkness. An army officer (Martin Sheen) is sent up a river in Cambodia to assasinate a rebel U.S. Greed Beret Colonel (Marlon Brando), who has chosen to fight the war according to his own rules. The journey up the river is the stage on which Coppola trots out the horrors that he believes to be rooted in war and human aggression. Sheen, during the course of the trip, is subjected to, and participates in, scene after scene of wanton destruction. The violence here is not perpetrated by the Viet Cong or North Vietnamese, but by U.S. soldiers. A village is attacked by a helicopter squadron in order to secure a nearby beach for the use of a bunch of displaced surfers; a Vietnamese junk is stopped, searched, and the inhabitants gunned down; a bridge is held against an enemy attack, but no one seems to know why. As Sheen proceeds further up the river the atmosphere and action become more and more surreal. The plot wavers and dissolves; its logic seems to owe more

Critics are nearly unaminous in their agreement that once Sheen reaches Marlon Brando's compound in Cambodia the film falls flat. The pontificating of Brando appears pompous and hollow. We think, however, that the reason for this

to the "Jungle Boat" ride at Disneyland than to

Conrad.

lies not so much with Brando as with Coppola. This is the point at which Coppola must bring things together; he must give us the specific lessons of the film. But his vision and understanding were exhausted long before this scene is reached. We already know more than we want to about the Horror of War-Coppola has demonstrated this quite effectively in the preceeding scenes. If the film is to continue to maintain our interest. something new must be added to our understanding: we must be told something more about the conflict that Sheen has just passed through. But Coppola has nothing left to say. Brando, in fact, seems to struggle to add some wider understanding but Coppola doesn't catch on, and the effort fails.

According to Coppola, Kurts (Brando) has discovered the inner structure of war: a pure almost crystalline brutality. War is horror and nothing else. The Viet Cong are granted respect for their understanding of this point. They are capable of acts of incredible barbarism because they have penetrated this "heart of darkness." In contrast, Coppola implies, the U.S. has never fully learned this lesson. Like any other country engaged in war, the U.S. is capable of tremendous violence, but more often than not this violence is a blind and unreasoning brutality, followed by an equally mindless humanitarianism. We kill and destroy for the most inane reasons one moment, and the next we are rushing the survivors of our violence off to hospitals. These are the signs, Coppola tells us, of a people who have not really confronted the heart of darkness, who have not really gazed into the swamp of horror that is war. This is a people who plays at war, but does not understand it

Where the war was once a "noman's land" for the popular media, it is now a quick answer to box office success.

But this is all redundant. The film has already given us ample, gut level, evidence of his point. Scenes of "good American kids" gunning down helpless women and children, then crying like babies afterwards, have convinced us of the centrality of violence to war. Besides, this kind of lesson is neither so complicated nor so new that it demands such emphasis. We have all been told about the violence of war in the past, and though Coppola makes his point well, he adds little new to this basic assertion. The film falls flat in the final scene because Coppola has exhausted his narrative: there is nothing left to tell, and the reemphasis merely repeats an easily understood

In short, Coppola's film, though seemingly a more balanced condemnation of the war, shares the same basic assumptions as Cimino's "The Deer Hunter." For Coppola, just as for Cimino, it is abstract war that is responsible for the nightmare that was Viet Nam. The basic metaphor is still a dimly seen quagmire that, for all of Coppola's efforts, evades our understanding. The logic of the analysis fails us at the crucial point of its confrontation with the specificity with Viet Nam. If it is war in general that is responsible for the problems of Viet Nam, then why did we not encounter similar problems and conflicts in Korea or World War II? While Coppola gives us a tour de force of the nightmare of war, it is still a dreamworld conflict which remains beyond meaningful comprehension. The best we can do, he tells us, is look to the forces of the psyche, to our aggressive human nature. But much of the terror of that war was of a very specific nature. It was rooted in the fact that we were intervening in a war of national liberation and that anyone in the country (outside of a few corrupt generals in Saigon) was a potential enemy. It was a nightmare because the ideologies and beliefs that we normally used to explain such conflicts-Totalitarian Communism, International Conspiracies, etc.—blew up in our faces. It was impossible to understand the nature of that struggle with our traditional political beliefs. But Coppola offers us no real alternatives It is to his credit that he does not fall into the trap of reinvoking the traditional myths of legitimization, but he also refuses to take the additional step to experiment with alternative explanations. Whether from a failure of vision or of nerve, Coppola retreats from this task.

"Coming Home" seems a very different kind of film from those already discussed here, and there

continued on page 8

The Great American Sideshow

In Spring of 1975 a small group of students at my high school organized a seminar on Vietnam and American foreign policy in the '60s. The seminar proved to be a great success because we were able to uncover the economic, political and cultural background to the then current war by reading and discussing several books, most notably Francis FitzGerald's Fire in the Lake (which was not available in our school library). In her book FitzGerald showed how the Americans persisted in thinking of the conflict as a civil war, as a battle between two fixed groups of people with different but conceivably negotiable interests when in fact there was only one group of people, struggling to maintain their independence and their traditional family, village and state structure in opposition to colonialism. The book gave the study group participants the ability to analyze the events in Vietnam-we did not become cheerleaders for the NLF, rather we learned to understand the traditional Vietnamese social structures out of which a primarily nationalist liberation movement grew.

April of that year we had no illusions about what would happen afterwards; it

Intelligence gathering on Cambodia. The neutralist government of Prince Sihanouk disturbed Nixon; specifically,

all depended on big power alliances and power squeezes in Indochina. However, about Cambodia we knew nothing. Events in that country had been unnaturally 'speeded up' by outside American interference in a neutral country, and at that time there existed no comprehensive work about the country and American foreign policy towards it. After four years, such a book has appeared; Side Show: Kissinger, Nixon and the Destruction of Cambodia (Simon and Shuster, NY). It carries a statement of praise from Francis Fitzgerald in the inner sleeve, which credits Mr. Shadowcross with a history of American foreign policy. He has accomplished that and much more.

Current American government statements call Cambodia a 'holocaust,' a 'disaster' and other one word descriptions, yet history shows that such events can be traced to specific decisions made by a small group of men at a certain time. In Chapters 5, 6 & 7 ('the advisor,' 'the problem,' and 'the bridges') Shawcross outlines the development of the Kissinger/Nixon doctrines on Cambodia, beginning with earlier intelligence gathering on Cambodia. The neutralist government of Prire Sihanouk disturbed Nixon; specifically.

the Prince's style of rule-bombastic, anti-imperialist, uniting Buddhism, socialism and democracy. Yet the Prince was in no way able to stop the infringement of Cambodia's neutrality, whether they were NLF sanctuaries in Eastern Cambodia or the American 'secret bombing' of those same sanctuaries. Shawcross describes, in a step by step picture of Kissinger's advice to Nixon, how they looked for and found 'their man' General Lon Nol. The author quotes a 1964 interview by the American military attache with the General (then Minister of Defense) which reported the General's pro-American sympathies and also suggested "a point beyond which the military will refuse to support the Chief of State (Sihanouk)." That point was reached in march of 1970 with a successful coup, which preceded the American invasion

At the time of the invasion Nixon declared that "The aid we will provide will be limited to the purpose of enabling Cambodia to defend its neutrality and not for the purpose of making it an active belligerent on one side or another." Shawcross proves this to be an outright lie. That same year, Kissinger stated that "The President is determined to keep an

anti-Communist government alive in Phnom Penh." This policy was, however, secondary to the 'Vietnamization' of the war in South Vietnam The invasion was supposed to be an American signal to the North Vietnamese, but when the Americans and South Vietnamese (who looted Cambodian villages at will) withdrew it was left to the Cambodians to defend their territory in a 'side-show' war. As Shawcross explains, after the invasion it was only a matter of time before this policy fell apart under impossible pressures created by the Americans themselves. The losers were the Cambodian people.

The documentation of Sideshow is immense and accurate—the author follows the intelligence reports which created this American policy to the letter. He examines Cambodian society in detail, the disillusioned middle class and officer corps who originally supported the coup, as well as the group of French-trained intellectuals who made up the tiny Khmer Rouge Communist party which later grew into the Khmer Rouge guerilla movement (Shawcross even discusses Khieu Samphan's 1959 Doctoral thesis on Cambodia's economy). No aspect of the war is left untouched; the technological alienation of the 'secret' B-52 bombing campaign, code named 'Menu' contrasts with the continued on page 10

War Comes Home

are a number of reasons to view it sympathetically: it was the first major Viet Nam war film to appear since John Wayne's "Green Berets" (Coppola, of course, had started long before, but he was still slogging around the Phillipines when "Coming Home" made its debut); it dealt with two emotionally sensitive issues: the war and the situation of disabled veterans; and it dared to use an actress well known for her opposition to the war. But the fact remains that the film was a political "cop-out."

"Coming Home" comes close to making the kinds of statements that need to be made about the war, but close is not enough when we are dealing with an issue of such importance. For all its poignance and hinted messages, the was as a topic is consistently avoided in this film. It comes to us only as a peripheral reference point: we catch a glimpse of a group of anti-war demonstrators as Fonda drives speedily by them; we see a hospital full of the mutilated human by-products of the war; the music returns us powerfully to the emotionally charged atmosphere of the '60s; and the sheer presence of Fonda herself hints of criticism. But the criticism is never specified. The references to the horrors and problems of the war are always general and indistinct. Once again we have a film that tries to confront the war in Viet Nam, but succeeds only in attacking war in

The film is the story of the wife of a Marine captain, and her affair with a wounded Viet Nam veteran. Set in the late '60s, it portrays the simultaneous discovery by a traditional military wife of her own depth and autonomy, and of her love for an embittered cripple. For all its elements of "soap-opera," the film does succeed in touching some real emotional chords. But it does not succeed in attaching this emotion to a clear, critical vision of this war.

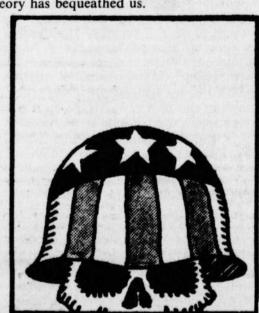
John Voight, as the disabled veteran, and Bruce Dern as the husband, make the most specific criticisms of the war. Dern speaks of atrocities he has ordered his troops to commit; Voight breaks down while recounting some of the horrors he has witnessed. This is the closest we come to seeing the war. Once again we are given the image of a distant horror, which seems beyond comprehension. The agony that we see etched in the faces of Voight and Dern could be that produced by any war. Both men seem to have been infected by some horrendous disease, but this sense of contagion is as nebulous as Coppola's nightmare. The shots of disabled veterans serve to make a point no more specific than the brutal and brutalizing nature of

If the lessons of the Vietnam War had already been learned by the American people, these scenes would be enough to summon up that understanding, but they have not. No vague understanding, but they have not. The film ducks the issue, precisely by acting as if this understanding was already existent. No vague references, no hints, not even the presence of Jane Fonda can call up an understanding that does not already exist. For those without a pre-existing comprehension of the war, the film becomes no more than a momentary excursion into high pathos, and a reiteration of the "Horror of War."

The failure of nerve here is all the more striking, because it involves people who have made reputations for their moral courage in opposition to the war. Yet they have settled in this film for placing their criticisms between the lines. Courage in film making, just as in politics is not measured by what is hinted at, but by what is said. This lack of courage is the film's greatest failing.

Each of these three films, then, leaves us

hungering for the meaning of that nine-year conflict in Viet Nam. None of them had the courage to attempt to wake us up from the nightmare, for to do so would have necessitated concrete analysis of it. Such analyses do exist, both on the Right and the Left, but none of these were chosen. Instead, the middle ground was taken, which brought with it a recourse to the Quagmire Theory. But the Quagmire Theory never was an explanation; it was a tactic to allow withdrawal without ever confronting the reasons for doing so. The recognition of the horror and pain, the admittance of the "unwinnable" character of the war, provided the rationale that allowed us to withdraw without asking questions. These films only perpetuate the vacuum of meaning that this theory has bequeathed us.



Horror and brutality are recurrent and major elements in these films because there is no larger meaning to which they are attached. To put these phenomena into perspective we will have to answer questions like "How did we become involved in the War?" and "What were we fighting for?" The violence in the films is enlarged by our lack of comprehension; it is inflated by the anomie that gives us no sense of the reasons behind the bloodshed.

We have not yet reached the point where we may legitimately reinvoke the lies about the defense of freedom as an explanation. The resurgence of Cold War ideology has not, to this point, been strong enough to master the war that so threatened it. But if we have seen no remake of "The Green Berets" neither have we seen a "Battle of Algiers": just as there has been no film that confront the war from a Right perspective, there has been no Left response either. There has been no film with the courage to show us the image of Vietnam with a different kind of meaningfulness; one which recognizes that war for what it was: our intervention into a struggle for national liberation fought by a people who were as capable of brutality as any other, but who struggled for something they believed in.

There has been no film with the courage to show us the image of Vietnam with a different kind of meaningfulness; one that recognizes the war for what is was...

If we want examples of horror and human tragedy, combined with meaning, then why not make a film about a people who have fought for nearly fifty years for their liberation: first from the Japanese, then from the French, and finally from the United States? Why not a picture of the political tragedy of a country that is forced increasingly into the arms of the Soviet Union. because that is the one nation that offers support? Why not a film that struggles to capture the brutality of the war in its impact on the Vietnamese? The sea of violence that is South East Asia today is in no small part the result of the incomprehension that allowed us to brutalize a society to the point where those we brutalized themselves became brutal. The tragedy of our action in Vietnam was not just the physical toll that we exacted, but the psychological damage that the war and our policies inflicted as well. A people who have been forced to spend the last fifty years mobilized for war must inevitably pay a price in terms of their own humanity and democracy.

We still have not seen the Vietnam War in film. The logic of the Quagmire Theory is a logic of avoidance, not of analysis. Sometime we will have to reclaim the meaning of the war, for our own cultural peace of mind. Nightmares are ended not by projecting them into Technicolor and Dolby sound, but by examining them. The realities we must face will be difficult for all of us. The Left, too, will have much to learn from this examination. Many of our more simplistic beliefs about the purity and morality of liberation fighters may have to be revised. But the benefit of such an examination will be much greater than the relief of our cultural angst. It is the only guarantee that we will not be easily led down the same road again.

J. Robinson & J. McIlwee

The Love Song of W. Tex McElrov

T.S., Idiot

Let us go then, you and me
To flake out, stupid, by the sea
Like a grad student splattered from Tioga;
Let us ride on reckless silent roller skates
Past crumbling concrete crates
and Lovelace movies in the 5 & Dime.
Oh, do not seek the essence,
Rather, bioluminesence.
In the room, the freshman study rot
Talking of T.S. Eliot.

The acrid smoke that pours from out the dorms
Floated round their towers in twisting forms,
Curled about the gym and reared its horns.
I have seen that smoke drift seaward through my dreams,
Amid the Daycare mothers' wrathful screams;
I have measured out their scorn in Coke machines.
And what if one should ask where I will be?
I shall sit atop the world and watch TV,
Ignoring naked students, strolling by the sea.
In the room, the freshman study rot
Talking of T.S. Eliot

But an attending bore, one who will serve
To sell some stables, start a shopping mall,
Abuse the students, threaten not to quit,
Blithely claim to serve the needs of all,
Acting the Crafty Twit.

I am fired ... I am fired ...
I shall bear the snickers of the goons I hired.
Shall I dare to sell some art? Shall I teach Biology?
I shall wear the polyester, and walk in UTC.
I have heard the students how! derisively.

No! I am not Paul Saltman, nor was meant to be;

And yes, I know that they have howled at me.

As I lurk in foggy, orange-lit parking lots,
I shall hear the students bleating like the sheep,
Till tenured voices lull them, and they sleep.

Animation Festival

Feline Fanciers in the capacity crowds attending the Festival of Animation hosted by UCSD over the weekend of November 16-18 will be disappointed to learn that Kitty Salmon, the canned cat food that fish-craving cats "will do anything to get" is no longer available on their grocer's shelves. Apparently the product could not compete with its own commercial advertising, which Festival viewers will readily admit was eminently entertaining. In fact, the entire program of sixteen short subjects, which included three Academy Award winners, a world premier, and numerous foreign entries. provided audiences with a diverse and delightful sampling of the animator's

As this collection of films so competently illustrated, the techniques involved in the craft are not limited to the production of the more familiar Saturday mrning cartoon. The art form embraces a multitude of tools for the task of imparting ceulluloid motion to still matter. Among the festival's presentations can be found the simply yet compelling pencil sketches of "Men in the Park," the impressionistic watercolors of "Street Musique," and the spectacular clay sculptures of "Closed Monday." This last film, an Academy Award winner, may very well have been the most technically demanding in terms of the sheer amount of labor required for its execution. A sixteen millimeter film of this nature operates at a sound speed of 24 frames per second. The segment depicting the accelerated transformations of the mutation machine would have involved over a hundred reworkings of the clay model during the brief interval in which the sequence aired. Those in attendance at the festival will almost unanimously agree that this sudden explosion of colors, shapes and symbols provided the most climactic yet indescribable moments of the program.

Such unabashed praise should not be construed as minimizing the merits of the other films in the festival. "Chapter 21," "Street Musique," and "Luna Nocturna" represent refreshing

combinations of linear and painterly abstraction with complementing music in a genre which has become almost obligatory is any animation presentation. In "Cockabooty" both children and adults can appreciate the uncanny realism of the dialogue and the action of the two toddlers at play because the filmmaker painstakingly followed and recorded over many months the actual behaviour of his own children. Throughout the ninety second production of "Sysiphus," based on Virgil's legend about a Corinthian king forever condemned in the underworld to roll uphill a massive stone which forever rolled back upon him, the torment of the protagonist's struggle was so convincingly portrayed that members of the audience were imperceptibly frunting and groaning in sympathy. Finally, "The Box," a story about a bar patron's reluctance to reveal the contents of his mysterious black box, and "Special Delivery," a tale about the perils of neglecting to shovel snow on porch steps, are both outstanding examples of the meticulous plotting for which they earned Academy Awards.

In spite of these enthusiastic endorsements, this reviewer has selected as his personal favorite a film which will undoubtedly never receive even honorable mention in any awards ceremony. That film is entitled "Canned Performance," and a synopsis reads as follows: A desert wayfarer, dying of thirst and exposure but sporting a freshly shaved face, prepares to expire when, suddenly, there materializes a rumbling can of Coca-Cola from which emerges a vapor that condenses into a form most succinctly described as a terrestial version of the infamous creature from the Black Lagoon. This genie-monster initiates a predictable chase scene through the bleak, rocky terrain, and, just as tragedy looms imminent for the hapless hero, the villain ceases to advance, materializes a top hat and a cane, and proceeds to sing and dance to the original soundtrack of Gene Kelly's warmly remembered "Singing in the Rain." Bizarre is beautiful.

John Gavin

SPACEGUNNER

This is the final installment of Space Gunner, submitted to us by the Third Force Collective.

They do not have rituals and the standard cohesive devices for groups like this. Their leader is so distant, so unknown and unknowing that there is no symbol word or picture to unite them. He is nameless amd formless and doesn't appear, doesn't have representatives on earth, doesn't have a written or spoken word code or message, and does not partake of the psychic modalities for information transfer. No one knows how they know of him, and neither does he. This bi-polar unknowing was the essence of absolute faith, and the integrity of the 2 in 1.

I finally went to one of these celebrations at the OC Bowl, and brought a few processor boards and mass memory cards in case the spirit moved in me too, and I needed some token to throw into the fire. Throwing in a few hundred K or RAM was like throwing in a few TV sets or a few video-disc units—it demonstrated fervor because you couldn't wait the time it took to sell them for cash. I figures if the Spirit held in me, I'd come back next time with all the 509,000 units I'd saved from the Space Gunner corps.

I took a seat in the bowl. At first, and for a while, I didn't know which side I was for. Someone in the seat beside me had brought an antique to throw in but said "I had bought this antique as a hedge against sharing a fist together." I tried to walk down to the field when the crunch started, but when I got there I was walking through surgery saying man was not meant to do hardware. I do not remember saying anything more except be gentle and do everything you can for them. Camera crews were everywhere, and they had already got all angles. They knew it wouldn't be enough. The public need was worse than a nuclear explosion. And this flow. Once it had been widened it couldn't be stopped. Even its acceleration couldn't be stopped. There was no other way to say it. And I say this usually when someone tries to question my license to carry an American 290.

I didn't know if I had the Spirit, but I couldn't stay in the stands any longer. I was caught in a small group that was moving slowly down, locked together in step and all solemnly humming the tune to the song "Features and Categories" which was popular a few years back and which everybody knows. It seems to be revived every year, but for a

different holiday every time. When I had got to the fire with them, finally, I had just understood universal love thanks to a fly, but knew I could noy transfer this to human or other organis. I was standing at the bonfire surrounded by 12,000 screaming people. Instead of screaming, I tried to name something that was not business. A fly moved slowly through the stadium, and you could see these people were getting on his nerves.

Economists feared mass movements like this could throw the world into further economic crisis, yet, like the men who roll through, don't aim, and just shoot, it is felt that this is a less stupid form of violence and should be honored.

When I came back the next day and thres in all my money, I couldn't tell the difference between Africa and Saturn anymore. As a new person, I understood that no one needed to eat or sleep or dream or die and that no one needed to lie to stay alive. Known objects vanished like it was raining. Anyone could do anything. Stupidity was no longer taught.

As I stood there screaming with everyone else, I knew it would take just one object to crush the way consciousness was currently structures, and the way it had been structured for centuries. Just stick this object into the cultural stream and it would devour the false continuity which had maintained it thus far. And the object could be almost anything—it could be a word.

I stayed with the new people for a couple of months, and though we never wore clothes or ate or slept, all we did do was make LEDs out of scrap material and type in reservations for mass storage on the ARPANET for the non-existent sacred word of our absent deity—a thousand different file-names and attribute sets had already been reserved for it, totalling billions of bytes of virtual memory. Since no one had anything or wanted anything, talk, when it happened, centered around the day that the times caught up with us and we could al fade back into the perfection of evolution and rest easy, carried by nature.

Eventually I left the new people and went travelling until I stopped to commit myself to a suicide/reincarnation group. I had been looking specifically for this group and had been planning to join them for the past 5 or 6 months. When I got there, they were very depressed about high school.

It seems the practise of out of the body experience (OOBE) which had been routinely taught and practised daily in gym classes throughout their high school careers, had just recently been found to be acutely carcinogenic.

They were bitter, of course, because out of the body experience had been forced on them in high school as a means of raising performance levels and of imrpoving cooperation. An entire class could concentrate its individual projections into a single microscopic point on the blackboard and, in this way, know intuitively, first-hand, that they could co-exist anywhere, on anything, to perfection, without bullshit. When the techniques were finally banned because of their proven link with cancer, school achievement levels dropped drastically, and behaviour at these places s!ipped back to the old useless rituals of power and subserviance over

The suicide/reincarnation group was located in Nevada, but, contrary to that state, they were hesitant about starting the ball rolling. They kept waiting for new members instead of calling for the day when we could all join hands and get the fuck out of here. Our faith, and the union of all our faiths, entered at the same object, would be our proof and our ticket back, the minute we left this life.

After a while, when nothing happened, I left and went to a rehearsal company in Wyoming. People go there and rehearse setting up a new existence in colonies in outer space—even though these colonies have not yet been authorized and built for anyone except the government and its friends in times of national and/or planetary disaster. Fake colony lists hang around the dining roo, with the names of the current trainees, giving the impression that space colonies will accept them whenever the world holocaust arrives.

Then I was driving an ICBM pickup truck (MX-4) in Colorado. It's small enough to drive on any highway, yet the missile it carries can accurately hit targets over 6,000 miles away. I picked up a hitch-hiker who was an unhappy six-year-old girl wired for a kamikaze number—but she didn't want to do it anymore. "I made this fucking commitment when I was only four," she said. "I didn't know what I was doing." She showed me the scars. A micro-nuclear bomb had been implanted in her stomach to go off if she ate a carrot or had a tenth-birthday—whichever came first. She said she came to me because she knew I had the same deal, only

expressed in the semantics of a different solar system. She knew what she wanted to do—while all I could do was think about trying to do high school again.

"I want to hang around the public fuck-holes of Arizona and California, and exercise psychokinetic control over the formation of new DNA—determine new absurd cross-over points, or shuffle nucleotides around into monster helices that produce only one big eyebrow with a cerebellum under one of the hairs, instead of a

human being," she said.

I left there and started a service for people who have become stuck between or within matter during the course of astral projection. I have only done 3 of these so far, but they a;; say it's like the limbo between the Pump and the Void. Then I did some saturation word or mouth advertising, where people are made to believe they've accidentally overheard you praising a particular product. Since they think they're priveleged in this knowledge, their product loyalty is even more fanatic.

After awhile, I thought maybe it was time to blast off into the stars. I thought I would save humanity by the force of mind alone—as a joke. I started an agency that could solve complex sequences of n.ass murders (like the "Bulletin Board Murders," where each victim is impaled on an elementary school bulletin board with an icepick through the heart—or the Mercedes Murders, or the Real Estate Murders, or the Joe's Diner zmurders—where the victims are always people who've eaten at Joe's Diner two days ago, but are not anywhere near tje place at the time they're killed). The workers in this agency were able to solve the crimes in their dreams, leaving enabler inferences scattered around working memory after lines of trial and error REM awakenings. I though I would help the police find lost objects and criminals. This seemed to be the most socially acceptable way to make money. F. om my unfortunate experiences with this agency I have come to evolve another agency which helps paranormals in finding ways of turning their talent/affliction into money without simultaneously turning themselves into shit.

I have been this way since that day and cannot deny the continuation of an in utero dream structure which has simply bound to ex utero semantic considerations. I have seen the most drastic series of technology and style to keep this child ego on the track of pure unbound chemical mythemes.

The missing puzzle piece to the war is pinned down by the author in his analysis of the role the U.S. Embassy had in directing the war in Cambodia. While the B-52 bombing transformed the countryside (making it unlivable and sending hundreds of thousands of refugees into the cities), American economic aid channeled through the Embassy transformed the cities. This aid gave Lon Nol the support to continue a losing war and maintain his stability. This economic aid was nearly all military-industry. In 1972, when signs of malnutrition appeared among children in Phnom-Penh (which ballooned from a pre-war population of 60,000 to nearly 1,000,000), the Embassy denied there was a refugee problem, and passed the buck to the Red Cross to provide relief. The author quotes Senator Kennedy (the head of the Senate Refugee subcommittee) and his outrage at discovering the cover-up. It accomplished nothing. Of the total \$224.1 million given in American aid between July 1972 and July 1973, only \$1.2 million was for refugee assistance.

Sideshow reads like an excellent thriller, but the numbers of dollars, the weapons, and the political players are all real. Shawcross, who researched the book while a Congressional Fellow of the American Political Science Association, hit a raw nerve; a story the American government would just as soon forget. Even Kissinger has denied the book's conclusions and attacked it, while his own memoirs just pass over Cambodia as a brave part of America's defense of 'the free world.' The Americans created war in Cambodia that overspilled its boundaries and didn't stop, not even after the fall of Phnom Penh and the extermination of 3,000,000 Cambodians by the new leaders. Sideshow proves history doesn't lie.

Sven Serrano

Birth Workshop Offered this Week

Beginning Dec. 3 and continuing daily through the 14th, a free birth workshop will be offered to all perspective parents and others concerned with birth.

It is intended to cover all aspects of birth, from physical anatomy and the mechanisms of labor & delivery to rebirthing, hypnosis and the consciousness of the life within. Herbal remedies, pre-natal and postpartum care, rituals, fears, death, diet, exercise, infant & mother massage, and the newborn are among other topics to be discussed. It will follow a loose format, in order to allow spontaneity.

The workshop is being given by a group of people, all of whom have had exposure to and knowledge of birth, and all of who are donating their time in order to share with others what they individually have found valuable to the part of life that is the beginning of our existence on the physical plane. We encourage anyone who feels they have something to share; be it time, knowledge, experience or energy, to attend and contribute.

The workshop will be held at the Astanga Yoga School of Encinitas, located on the corner of Marcheta and La Veta, behind St. Johns. Classes will be Sunday through Friday at noon and Saturday at 10am, and continuing into the evening.

To register, or for more information, please call April at 755-3863. We are attempting to provide child care. Anyone who will be in need of this service should contact us, as well as anyone able to give their time or space to help. It would be greatly appreciated.



President Nixon was disturbed by Sihanouk's ways, and so had him deposed by Lon Nol. (Photo: LNS)

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

La Nopalera in concert. Centro Cultural de la Raza, Balboa Park, Sunday, Dcember 9 at 7pm. Tickets \$4, \$5/door. 235-6135.

Preventing Cancer, Heart Disease, Gallstones, etc.; a panel presented by the UCSD Medical Center's Clinical research Center—Main Auditorium, University Hospital—Wednesday, Dec. 5, 7pm. Free.

new indicator collective meetings: Tuesday, December 4 and Tuesday, January 1. 5:00 pm. at the NIC office, Student Center

Politjournal

The 1979 Politjournal is now available, and can be obtained at a number of departments, libraries, the Student Information Center, etc. Politjournal, a journal of undergraduate research in the Humanities and Social Sciences, is now in its fourth year of publication.

Politiournal is now soliciting submissions for the 1980 journal according to Editor Barry Hyman, as well as seeking additional students to join the staff. Hyman can be contacted at 452-2016

Focus: Final Relief

Burned out on school? Relationship problems? Birth control questions? Need to talk? If so there are students just like you who care and would like to listen to your concerns, or refer you to someone else for further assistance. They're at FOCUS, UCSD's student-staffed telephone hotline that's completely anonymous and keeps all calls confidential. We are open this week, and every night from 6 to 12 at 452-4455. Call FOCUS—we'll hear you.

Know your Police:



The women on the Left is a police photographer, the two men are plainsclothes officers. These three, and others, can be found at most rallies.

(Rally Against Racism, November 1979)

Defend the BU 6

BU Administration Launches Attack on Tenured Professors

Joseph McCarthy showed why higher education needs mechanisms to protest it from political harassment. Now John Silber, President at Boston University, is demonstrating that need once again.

The mechanism which was devised to protect free expression in colleges and universities is tenure. It was not intended to allow professors to complacently age, knowing their jobs were secure; rather, it was intended to protect professors from being fired for their political views.

Now that mechanism is under unprecedented attack from John Silber. Silber's administration is trying to revoke the tenure of the "BU Six," as they are coming to be called. professors Howard Zinn, Caryl Rivers, Fritz Ringer, Murray Levin, Andrew Dibner and J. Ostrower are being charged with not holding their classes in the assigned places during the fall strike by clerical workers. All six are active members of the faculty union, AAUP.

The administration charges that this is a violation of the faculty contract's nostrike clause. But that clause says only that professors may not engage in strikes or sympathy strikes—it says nothing about where classes must be held.

The professors met their classes outdoors during the strike, which the administration says was disruptive and supportive of the strike. Yet Associate Provost Jon Westling has since said that holding classes outdoors when there is not a strike is all right.

Professor Fritz Ringer, former AAUP president, says the faculty contract only precludes the union from calling a strike or sympathy strike—it does not stop an individual from honoring a picket line.

"When we were negotiating last spring I stressed again and again that there's a significant difference between a union-called strike and some individual deciding not to cross picket lines," said Ringer.

Howard Zinn said that the real issue is political retribution. "I think it's a mistake to be so concerned with the legal niceties of the contract," Zinn pointed out, "The administration's intent is not to enforce a contract but to snuff out dissent."

Zinn noted that all the professors under attack are active union members and persistent critics of the administration. He said that Silber's autocratic rule is at the root of the attack

BU Faculty President James garland pledged that the AAUP's full support is behind the BU Six.

Already the response by educators outside of BU is one of anger. MIT Nobel Laureate S.E. Luria has begun a city-wide petition calling for the removal of Silber. And BU faculty have petitioned for a vote to remove Silber.

Recently, a seventh professor, Leonard Bloksberg, has had disciplinary action pressed against him, stemming from his filing of a grievance regarding the actions against the BU 6.

Boston University has a history of Student, Faculty and Staff conflict with its administration, stemming from the assumption of the Presidency by John Silber several years ago. In 1976, the faculty of the College of Liberal Arts voted 167-23 for Silber's removal. Soon afterwards, ten of the University's academic deans called for Silber's removal and, for a time, his future seemed in jeapardy. Only when the more conservative members of the Board of Trustees rallied to Silber's side did he manage to keep his job.

from BU Exposure

Ireland, continued...

was leaked by the IRA. Prepared by Major General James H. Glover for the Ministry of Defense, the report affirmed that "The IRA campaign of violence is likely to continue while the British remain in Northern Ireland. They will be able to attract enough people with leadership talent, good education and manual skills to enhance their all-round professionalism. The movement will retain popular support sufficient to maintain secure bases in the traditional Republican (i.e., nationalist) areas."

The IRA, the report concluded, "has the dedication and the sinews of war to raise violence intermittently to at least the level of early 1978 certainly for the forseeable future."

Oldfield may well find plugging the intelligence leak a lot easier than wiping out the IRA. The main weapon in his arsenal, however, will undoubtedly be assasinations of Republicans and the COINTELPRO variety of dirty tricks used extensively by the FBI in this country during the anti-war period.

In March, 1977, the London Times provided startling documents of a host of activities engaged in by the English army to confuse the situation in Northern Ireland and discredit the IRA. A special team of 40 paratroopers planted bombs along the Irish border in November, 1974 and succeeded in destroying a weighbridge at Killeen (damage estimated at \$4,000). According to a Forkhill police spokesperson, "Explosions were going off all the bloody time."

Five members of the Scottish Black Watch regiment which just paraded their pomp last month at the Sports Arena, were given sentences for planting ammunition on civilians in the Andersontown section of Belfast, a nationalist stronghold.

The army provided false information to the press on several occassions, including the report that prisoners of Long Kesh had sadistically burned four guard dogs during the prison rebellion of October, 1974. According to the Times, "When a local paper called Army HQ and asked to photograph the dogs' burial, there was apparently 'quite a laugh.' The army joked about burying sandbags instead."

Lieutanant-Colonel Jeremy Railton, at the time head of the Army's Information Policy Unit, took part in a committee along with members of the Royal Ulster Constabulary, which discussed ways of discrediting politicians judged hostile to government policy. Lt. Col. Railton was trained in psychological warfare at fort Bragg, North Carolina.

A recent spy thriller fantasy published, and later retracted, by the Los Angeles Times, leads one to wonder whether the U.S. media won't be so many sitting ducks for an Oldfield dirty tricks offensive. According to the Times, who had it from the FBI, who had it from the State Department, who had it from Scotland Yard (elementary!), an IRA assassin was sent to "hit" Princess Margaret during her visit to the Rolls Royce facility in L.A. (The Times incidentally, had chosen earlier not to print Irv Kupcinet's bombshell that the gentle princess had called the Irish people "pigs" at a private party in Chicago.) Around this dubious assassination lead, the LA Times wove a tale of cloak and dagger intrigue unworthy of the shabbiest of dime-store novels. A week after the damage had been done and broadcast nationwide, a total retraction appeared.

One of the myths that has enabled the English army to preserve a semblance of integrity in the eyes of the world, is that they are in Northern Ireland disinterestedly keeping Catholics and Protestants from killing one another. But the IRA's determination not to be drawn into a sectarian feud has been evident in its campaign of the last three years directed at: 1) economic targets and 2) members of the security forces.

The ambush at Warrenpoint was a

stunning blow to the army's morale. It showed the IRA to be an intelligent and disciplined guerilla force with the ability to strike at will. The initial bomb blast in a hay wagon killed six soldiers in the passing armored patrol. But the major blow was dealt to the back-up unit dispatched to the scene. The IRA had estimated exactly where the support unit would set up its command post, and upon their arrival detonated a second blast killing the commanding officer and eleven other soldiers.

The main problem for the English was not mourning the soldiers (indeed, all tears were chanelled in the direction of the Earl of Burma, whose fishing boat was blown up the same day off the Irish coast). The main problem became how to explain why the IRA had blown up eighteen English soldiers, not eighteen Protestants. Fortunately, the propaganda barrage on "Uncle Dickie" Mountbatten the Good, saintly Viceroy

government. Loyalist attacks if responded to blindly have the effect of bailing the British government out of its difficulties. Certain groups will be doing just that if they carry out their threats of indiscriminate retaliation.

"Inside the Irish Republican Army there is ample room for those wishing to engage in an organized defensive role, or to go on the offensive against the root cause of the violence—the English presence.

"Whilst those immediately responsible for the deaths of innocent Catholics are the loyalist assassins, those bearing as much responsibility are the loyalist politicians who forment anti-Catholic hysteria. The real cause and succour of sectarianism is the British government: that is why loyalists have sprung to tis aid, seeing it falter under the blows of the IRA.

"Again, we appeal to those groups threatening to take action to consider

As we reported earlier (NI, Vol. 3, No. 17, June '78), the prisoners in the H-Blocks are naked in their cells except for a blanket because they refuse to accept the denial of their prison status ordered by Secretary Merlyn Rees in March, 1976. Rees decreed at that time, a la Pinochet, that all political prisoners wild henceforth become common criminals. The prisoners refused to don

prison clothing when stripped of their

civilian clothes, and have now lain naked

in their cells for the past three years.

That virtually no one not directly involved in the Irish struggle has ever heard of the H-Blocks is a tribute to the English propaganda machine. The web of silence is crumbling, however. The current issue of In These Times has a cover story on the H-Block prisoners. Last September the first "blanket man," Kieran Nugent, entered the U.S. (albeit illegally) and spoke to the press before being dutifully deported by the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

NORTHERN IRELAND



of India (obligingly continued now, courtesy of Mobil, on our "Royal" Public Broadcasting System), succeeded in deflecting public attention from the Warrenpoint attack.

In the seven weeks following the ambush and the demise of Mountbatten, there were seven sectarian murders, all of Catholics, in Northern Ireland. As columnist Jimmy Breslins pointed out, "The code in Northern Ireland appears to call for nearly all shooting to be done in the rpesence of wife and children, in order to ensure that the event will remain in the family memory." These assassinations were no exception.

Aware that engaging in reprisals for the murders would only aid the English "divide and rule" policy and provide further grist for the English propaganda mill, the IRA issued the following urgent appeal to the nationalist population not to seek revenge from their loyalist neighbors, but rather from the source of the conflict, England:

"The continuing indiscriminate sectarian assassinations of members of the Catholic community is putting the Irish Republican Army under pressure to retaliate against Protestant targets.

"To engage in such attacks would be contrary to Republican principles and whilst we sympathise with the genuine feelings of desperation and frustration felt by many of our people we must point out that retaliatory action would only be playing into the hands of the British government.

"It should be noted that the increase in loyalist assassinations, which are of no threat to the state of 'Northern Ireland,' come at a time when the IRA are inflicting major defeats on the British what effects their actions would have, and who it would ultimately satisfy."

It would be well to note here that the London Times also documented in the 1977 report referred to earlier, four cases of army plainsclothes squads operating with weapons and equipment not standard army issue (including a Thompson submachine gun, a Smith and Wesson .38, etc.) On one occassion the police stopped three soldiers in a Porshe and found three black hoods with eye holes in the back seat. "The soldiers showed their identification and asked the police to ring a number at the Palace Barracks in Belfast for confirmation. The police call it cynically "the telephone call to God."

It would not be at all surprising to see continued "sectarian" assassinations under Oldfield in an attempt to revive the sagging "religious war" myth.

As much of the current conflict is waged in the forum of international opinion, evidence of widespread violations of human rights by the security forces become extremely significant.

England has been convicted of "inhuman" treatment of Irish prisoners at the Court of Human Rights in Strasbourg. Amnesty International last year documented extensive torture by the Royal Ulster Constabulary. England is now being taken to the Strasbourg court again for allegedly violating no fewer than nine Articles of the European Convention for the Protection of Human Rights and Fundamental Freedoms. And Amnesty International has just been denied access to prisoners in the H-Blocks of Long Kesh.

O Bradaigh is clearly not an individual that the English government wants speaking to the American people at this time. It would mean coast-to-coast press coverage of his university appearances. Coast-to-coast coverage of the H-Blocks and other violations of Human Rights in Northern Ireland, and coast-to-coast coverage of Northern Ireland as a war of national liberation, not a sectarian feud with an English referee.

The U.SS has, of course, obliged our ally in denying the visa. But there is more. Speaking at a press conference in Dublin in 1976, O Bradaigh made clear that Irish nationalism is the nationalism of an oppressed people struggling for independence. "The dispossessed and economically exploited peoples of the former colonies of the Third World stand with us on the world stage in our struggle for peace with justice," he proclaimed. He stresses that the Irish liberation struggle maintaines a belief in non-alignment and the rejection of foreign control over the country. There was an unmistakable warning to the U.S. which currently has in excess of \$1.2 billion invested in Ireland, that the Irish are not interested in trading an English master for an American one. The motivation of O Bradaigh's visa denial emerges even more clearly in this light.

The Committee for World Democracy, sponsors of O Bradaigh's planned UCSD lecture, are calling on all UCSD students, staff and faculty to protest the suppression of the free flow of ideas by writing to Secretary of State Vance, Department of State, Washington, D.C. 20520. Mailgrams of fifty words or less can be sent for \$2.75 by calling Western Union, 236-9338

Long Stories In Short

Peltier on Trial

"The defense will show, ladies and gentlemen, that there was a conspiracy on the part of the federal government to kill Leonard Peltier."

With that statement, defense attorney Bruce Ellison opened his arguments Nov. 14 in the federal trial in Los Angeles of Native American activist Leonard Peltier and two other defendants.

Peltier and Bobby Garcia are charged with escaping from Lompoc (CA) Federal Prison July 20 with the help of Roque Duenas, accused of providing weaons. A third inmate, Dallas Thundershield, was shot and killed during the escape.

The trial is expected to last a few weeks. The defense team has argued the defense of "justification and necessity" and has been able, despite government objections, to include certain key affidavits in the defense.

Those affidavits are written by Robert Standing Deer, inmate at Marion federal prison in Illinois, where Peltier had been imprisoned before being sent to Lompoc. Standing Deer stated in the affidavits that he was approached by Captain Carey, Chief Corrections Officer at Marion, and another unnamed blond-haired man and solicited to murder Peltier in exchange for medical treatment and other favors. He told Peltier of the solicitation when Peltier was still in Marion.

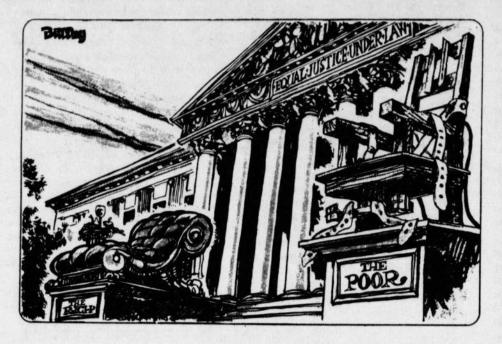
Some 50 people have been permitted into the courtroom for the trial. They must, however, walk through a metal detector. In front of the courthouse, Native Americans supporters conduct a daily vigil.

Peltier is serving a life sentence on frameup murder charges stemming from a 1975 FBI raid on the Pine Ridge, SD, Indian reservation in which two FBI agents and one Native American were killed. Peltier's codefendants were acquitted of murder, and no one has ever been charged in the death of the Native American.

from The Guardian



J. P. Stevens uses the following brand names: Sheets and Pillowcases Beauti-Blend, Tastemaker, Beauticale, Utica, Fine Arts, Utica and Mohawk, Peanuts (comic strip figures). Blankets Baby Stevens Utica, Forstmann. Carpets Contender, Merryweather, Slippers (Washable) lways in Step. Draperies J. P. Stevens. Hosiery Hip-Lets, Finesse, Spirit. Towels Fine Arts, Utica, Tastemaker. Woolens, Worsted Fabrics Hockanum, Boldeena, Forstmann, Worumbo. Table Linen Cotton Fabrics Academy, Twist Twill, Lady Synthetic and Blend Fabrics Bleu Tempo, 20 Below, Coachman, Lady Consort, Consort, Windsheer, Carousel, Linebacker, Gesture, Stevetex (cotton-nylon knit), Weftamatic.



Puerto Rican Activist Dies in Jail

Even before any kind of investigation could be conducted, prison authorities at the Federal Prison in Tallahassee, Florida had around pronounced a flat "suicide." But more than 8,000 people who turned out for Angel Rodriguez Cristobal's funeral in the small Puerto rico town of Ciales offered another verdict—murder—and questioned why a man who had dedicated himself to a lifelong struggle for Puerto Rican independence would kill himself because of a few weeks in prison.

Arrested on May 19 for "illegal trespass on U.S. Navy grounds" in Vieques, Puerto Rico, Cristobal had begun the second month of a six-month sentence when he was found with one end of a bed sheet tied to the cell bars and the other end around his neck.

Rodriguez, a 33-year-old farmer with two children, was a member of the Puerto Rican Socialist League's (LSP) Central Committee. Like many of the 20 others arrested last May, he had played a visible role in both the drive to oust the Navy and in the overall independence movement. "It is clear that Cristobal's death is a message to activists in the independence movement," said Luis Rosado during a press conference held by the New York Committee in Support of Vieques. "If you're even imprisoned, you will be killed."

Rodriguez Cristobal was sentenced to jail on Sept. 26 and required to pay a \$500 fine. He insisted that his trial and sentence were meaningless because "the U.S. government is an intervener, (an) illegal transgressor against our land... In addition, his lawyers argued, "(Rodriguez Cristobal- was captured by the military forces of the United States within the territory of one of its encampments (in Vieques), and for this reason (he) should be judged as a prisoner of war not in this court but a military court." Two days later Cristobal was flown to Tallahassee, far from the other Vieques protestors and supporters

Almost from the time he arrived, Rodriguez found himself in a running battle with prison authorities. By Oct. 14 he had developed an allergy on his hands, the likely result of washing and scrubbing the prison dishes and pots. After complaining, he was required only to serve prisoners their food. But a few days later, pain had developed in his knees and he refused to work altogether.

His personal belongings were confiscated, including a personal diary which described prison life and listed the names of eight Latino prisoners with whom he had discussed Puerto Rico's colonial status and the destruction of the Vieques landscape and fishing industry. (The eight prisoners have been disciplined.)

By Nov. 5, Cristobal had not been fed for several days, and guards threatened that he soon would be dead. After a Volley of shouts, prison authorities subdued Rodriguez Cristobal with an injection of thorazine, a potent tranquilizer whose long-term effects range from asthma to brain damage.

The thorazine injections did not end even after he was returned to the prison's general population of Nov. 8. However, he was able to call his attorney, family and supporters in Puerto Rico. The next day LSP Secretary General Juan Antonio Corretjer and two lawyers flew to Talla assee. According to Corretjer, Cristobal a sked pale, but remained "the same militana comrade as always..." The next day prison authorities announced that Rodriguez had hanged himself just hours after his meeting with Corretjer.

The official explanation has been met with skepticism. Puerto Rican lawyer Pedro Saade noticed a number of bruises around the head and face of Cristobal's body. The New York Times reported that blood had been found six feet from his cell door, and that prison authorities declined to explain a 3-inch gash extending from above his right eyebrow to his cheek.

At Cristobal's funeral on November 15, in his mountain hometown Viales, the LSP Secretary General promised that the death would be avenged. And, judging by the 8,000 people who attended the funeral, the government may have provoked just the kind of public outrage—and sympathy—it had hoped to divert. Liberation News Service

Assata Freed

The event hadn't been scheduled as a celebration, but that's what a New York gathering in support of long-imprisoned Black revolutionary Assata Shakur turned into November 9. A week earlier, on Nov. 2, three Black men and a white woman posing as visitors had commandeered a prison van, taking two prison employees hostage, and fled the Clinton, New York jail with Assata Shakur. No one was hurt during the escape.

One of the primary targets of a well-planned government attack on the Black Liberation Movement during the early '70s, Shakur was arrested in 1973 om a "shoot-first-ask-questions-later" attack by New Jersey State Troopers. Zayd Shakur, another former Black Panther Party member was killed during the attck, along with one of the state troopers.

At the time of the arrest, Shakur was being sought as a fugitive under six indictments. But government officials failed to obtain a single conviction on any of those charges. Still, Shakur was sentenced to life in prison plus 65 years on charges from the New Jersey Turnpike shootout when she was arrested. As a result, she was imprisoned for nothing other than being present at her own arrest and the gunfire that accompanied it, even though medical evidence confrimed that she had been shot while holding her hands above her head. Another Black act vist, Sundiata Acoli, who was also arrested in the incident, also received life in prison.

Shakur was the second political prisoner to escape in the New York-New Jersey area this year. The other was William Morales, described by himself as a prisoner of war in Puerto Rico's struggle for independence and by police as a bomber for the Fuerza Armadas de Liberacion Nacional (FALN). Morales has never been recaptured.

Liberation News Service

People's Park

The People's Park struggle in Berkeley is far from over.

From 1969-72, massive confrontations occurred over People's Park, a vacant lot owned by the University of California that had been taken over by the community and student forces.

Since the confrontations, in which one person was killed, a parking lot section of the park has been used free of charge by students and residents. In late October, however, UC said that it intended to charge for the parking.

The community-based People's Park Council organized demonstrations at the park and on campus. Two days before the planned change in the status of the park, the Berkeley City Council passed a resolution stating that the People's Park should remain a park or, if UC is unwilling to honor community sentiments, the city should acquire the park.

When UC police and a work crew arrived to set up parking signs and remove some logs they were met by several hundred protestors. In the ensuing confrontations two people were arrested. The police finally left, but returned at six the next morning. Again, the police were met by a couple hundred protestors, and Berkeley Mayor Gus Newport ordered the police away.

Due to the efforts of the people, UC finally agreed to indefinitely delay its plans. The parking lot is now surrounded by barricades of logs, asphalt and cement blocks. The lot is being turned into a park as community workers tear up the asphalt and plant trees and bushes.

Good-bye: Snail Darter

The bulldozers are levelling the last of the homes. The people have all been removed from the area. The farmlands will soon be underwater. And a rare species of fish is facing extinction.

Along with the generation of some additional energy for Tennesee industries, these are the end results of the federal government's recent decision to permit construction of the Tellico Dam.

President Carter ended a 3-year dispute over the Dam in September when he signed a bill including a provision specifically exempting the Tellico project from the Endangerd Species Act. The Supreme Court ruled two years ago that completion of the project would violate the law since the only know habitat of the snail darter, an endangered species of marine life, would be destroyed by damming the river.

The September bill has also been subject to a court challenge by the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians and the United Ketooah Band of Cherokee Indians. The Native Americans chatge that the dam will flood sacred burial grounds.

from The Guardian