

EXCERPTS

from tim leary

When they write the history of this planet I don't think they'll say much of anything about Gettysburg and Waterloo, because they were scenes where old men fought over power. I think they're more likely to mention Palo Alto and Menlo Park because in the last five or ten years there have been some beautiful people, and some very holy seeds have been planted in this ground right around here...

Eric Nord, Dave Harris, Joan Baez; of course, the guru to whom I always pay obeisance when I come to these parts is a man who has done a great deal to liberate the consciousness of this country and the world... a free man....

Ken Kesey. I was very glad, too, that Eldridge Cleaver was here. He's a great man; he's doing exactly that which has to be done... standing up and letting the Man know where it is.

I pray for Eldridge Cleaver, that God give him strength and energy and wisdom. I pray for Eldridge Cleaver's safety, baby. The black men who have stood up and spoken to the menopausal power structure in this country, which is white Christian, have had a hard time in the last five years. One of the greatest Americans that ever walked this country was Malcolm X... if you want to read a turned on, tuned in and dropped out message, I recommend his autobiography...

Gunned down. Martin Luther King, gunned down. Medgar Evers, gunned down. My friend Dick Gregory, he's in jail, right at this minute, on the 8th day of his fast. His crime, fishing with the Indians. I pray for the safety of Rap Brown and Stokeley Carmichael and Eldridge Cleaver...

There are many predictions, these days, of clamamities...most...come from old people... from the menopausal...man, the earthquake is here already...in Prague, Warsaw, Paris, Istanbul, Columbia University, and even at staid old Stanford.

The only issue today is biological. History stopped in 1943 - anyone born before 1943 is biologically prehistoric. Me too, man, I'm not running for office. Don't follow leaders.... don't follow me. The only political issue is biological. All you have to do is just wait. Keep cool, stay out of jail. Just drop out for the next five years, and the new garden will blossom.



photos · Lee Reave

ON BEING IN

by ed mcclanahan



to Tom Schmidt

Well, as be-ins go, this one was pretty much the same old stuff. The musicians did their thing--their same old thing--and the crowd lolled its way through the afternoon, wallowing in sweat and narcissism, telling itself over and over how beautiful it was. As usual. The kids were pretty, but unfortunately outnumbered. Kathy Kirby, gave her all to preserve Herb Caen's reliability rep, and Kesey and Leary were both on hand, but neither attempted the old loaves-and-fishes trick--which was probably just as well, since no one among the multitudes had thought to bring along the tartar sauce. And then came Eldridge, that lovely man. Who did not say he wanted his own finger on the nuclear trigger, but rather that, given the trigger, he preferred his finger to Lyndon Johnson's. (Wouldn't you?) Who did not say he might possibly consider allowing whites to serve as cannon fodder in the black array, but rather that he envisioned a revolution in which whites and blacks battled side by side against all the forces of oppression. (Wouldn't you?) Who did say that while he was in jail he'd missed his wife, Kathleen, a lot. (Wouldn't you, for god sake?) Who, although no hardbopper a la Bobby Seale, nonetheless came on with quite enough lyrical eloquence to cut all those amplified guitars to ribbons . . . or whatever it is guitars get cut to. Who did not set out to frighten or excoriate or (despite much opinion to the contrary) shuck his white audience, but rather merely to confirm and illuminate what he'd said in SOUL ON ICE--which is that his enemy and ours is the same pig in two slightly different pokes. The East-of-Bayshore slumlord is the West-of-Bayshore civic leader, the very one who votes to put residential neighborhoods on the commercial tax rolls, to put clothes on the Sunday nakes over at San Gregorio, to Keep Them Filthy Beatniks out of the Public Parks. The Stanford trustee who votes to Get Tought with Student Agitators is the executive of the war-oriented corporation which lines its pockets with the profits of a conflict whose victims are mostly yellow people . . . and black people. We are all one. Yes indeedy. And so, by god, are They.

Why was it, then, that even as Cleaver spoke there were people--our people, mind you; I mean longhairs, beatniks, Us--who stood around grumbling WASPishly into their beards about how all this nigger politics was messing over their pretty afternoon? Has the Great American Socio-Psychedelic Convulsion of the Sixties resulted in nothing more than a bunch of moony Ferdinands sitting around smelling their flowers while the bullshit piles deeper and deeper around them? Has inertia set in? Psychedelic sleeping sickness? Or is there actually a clutch of latent bigots in our midst?

Leary, King of the Drop-Outs, quite correctly allowed that Cleaver himself was a Drop-Out, and offered to do anything in his power to help the Panthers; and by the next day it seemed to me that Kesey was also beginning to come around nicely. (Kesey, like Leary, is of course a prophet, not a commentator; thus one expects his vision of the future to be keener and surer than his perception of the present. That's why prophets are traditionally denied in their own times, after all.) But who'd ever have suspected there were among us so many people so easily threatened, so much laziness and self-indulgence, so much cheap contempt? Is ours a truly moral movement, as we're forever claiming? Well, yes, I suppose it is. At least for the time being.

NIKITA'S NOOK



WILL THE REAL MFU COORDINATOR PLEASE STAND?

MORE FROM THE FLICK

The second in a series of seven award-winning films will be shown this Friday night on the Stanford Campus. The series, presented by The Flick, is designed to provide the very best in cinema, both recent and classical, at the lowest possible prices for those who otherwise would remain unaware of the accomplishments and possibilities of film as an art form.

Forbidden Games, directed by Rene Clement, is an emotionally shattering story of children in war. The story, beginning in 1940, relates the desperate friendship between two children, a refugee and a peasant child and the innocent but horrifying games they play: games of war, games of death, morbid and terrifying games. And yet, amid the blasphemy and stark tenor of the situation, lie moments marked with purity, affection and humor. Life magazine said that the "masterful photography creates scene after scene of great pictorial poignancy. And the two stars play their roles with such heartbreaking sincerity that the film is raised to the status of a noble outcry against the wanton waste of war." Newsweek called it "one of the most impressive films in many years. Brilliantly perceptive, it is a movie of shattering impact."

This film was acclaimed abroad as exceptional both in form and content. It received the Grand Prize at the Venice Film Festival and an academy award and the New York Film Critics Award in the United States. A sensitive and artful film, Forbidden Games is well worth seeing.

Forbidden Games will be presented this Friday, July 5th, at 7:45 and 9:30 in Cubberly Auditorium on campus. Tickets, for \$1.00 and \$1.50, are available at the Tressider Union and Memorial Aud. ticket offices and at the Free University Store 1061 El Camino, Menlo Park.

The human predicament is that it seems to take a good deal of time and experience to realize that you don't need a good deal of time and experience to realize,
dick casello

PALO ALTO BANS BE-INS

from the Palo Alto Times.

Palo Alto has bounced the rock be-in as a musical feature on weekends in city parks - specifically the El Camino Ball Park along Alma Street.

George Sipel, assistant city manager, said the staff will not issue any more permits for groups using amplified musical instruments.

The staff last week found itself in a bind between irate tenants of a 14-story apartment building at 101 Alma, opposite the El Camino Ball Park, and the Midpeninsula Free University, which had obtained a permit to use the park Sunday.

Residents filed suit to block the be-in, but the judge let the show go on.

The city staff then had second thoughts about amplifiers and tried to keep them turned off. The staff relented when Free University members said that a last minute alteration of the permit might make the city liable for the contract. The amplified music was turned on after all.

City officials who stopped by to hear the music said the noise was still loud, despite some sound-muffling attempts.

Sipel indicated some acts of vandalism, illegal parking and reports of stolen motorcycles were factors in the city's decision.

Foster Home Needed

A very beautiful and gentle boy is in Hillcrest right now, awaiting a hearing on the 11th of July. His only crime is being 15 and a "truant". If any of you would be willing (and hopefully qualified) to take him in as foster parents, please, call me: Susan Klein, 321-1070, Palo Alto. If I am not there, please, leave a message. Thankyou.

Don't be harsh with atheists. Remember, God was an atheist..... when he was alive.

dick casello