

THE FREE YOU

STRIKE EDITION

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Seize The Time

by John Dolly

Amerika, fooled again by the used car dealer-of-death, it's hands in its pockets, fondles its impotence, and falls back in line behind the latest secret plan to end the War. Last week we invaded Cambodia, this week we bombed North Viet Nam, and next week we always have Laos to keep the generals happy. But what about the week after that, when the napalm clears, and we start losing again? Henry Kissenger, the Dr. Strange-love heading the National Security Council, dreams of the day when he can justify use of tactical nuclear weapons to pacify the Chinese. Genocide in Asia for industrial cancer in Amerika. Don't write letters, the lumber companies love it. Don't fly Amerikan to Washington and feed the insatiable egos of the empire builders. Don't try to hold on to what you got when there ain't going to be anything left. Leave behind the years of spoon feeding, the social indoctrination that clutters your head, the profanity of intellectual masturbation. You got a lot to learn, and even more to forget. Get in touch with your anger, and blow it out when it counts. The love generation is dead from an overdose of ego gratification. Kill your ego, chance it all, and maybe find something honest on the other side of the anger. Get back in touch with your body, with your arms and legs, with your guts. Buy a new pair of sneakers. Go with the changes, they'll set you free.

That's part of the do-it-to-it analysis, but only part. Radicals ask us to observe people's actions, not their words, and that's what we must do, if we are to understand the success and popularity of the radical cause at Stanford this spring. Part of the success results from the growing belief that a single action often does more to build a mass movement than countless lofty speeches. Intellectual arguments titillate our heads, but they don't get through the protective shell we build around ourselves to block the unpleasant realities of our everyday lives. Pitzer has been very heavy all year in dealing with even the most minor disruptions and a lot of people have been intimidated. If we expect people to act, we must show that courage and boldness still exist. The pillage of the Aero-Astro building was just such an action. And the tired old maxim that destruction of private property is counter productive, that it turns people off, has been shown to be more rhetoric than reality. Last year's scenario told us there was a time and a place for everything. This year, we are beginning to seize the time.



Mild disruptions, guerrilla theatre, and the non-violent sit-in are still important tactics and they have been used extensively this spring, but they no longer draw significant numbers of new people into the movement, instead they seem only to be able to keep momentum constant. The 3 weeks between the window breaking after the Hayden speech and the first Old Union sit-in saw countless noontime rallies, several mild disruptions of ROTC classes, and a guerrilla theatre disruption of the Faculty Senate. A student referendum voted down credit for ROTC 2 to 1 in a record turnout. Over 2700 students went further and voted ROTC had no place on campus. That showed the potential for wide support to off-ROTC, yet only 400 students joined the first Old Union sit-in, only 200 would try the second time, and support for a class boycott was almost non-existent. The lesson of this spring, no matter how offensive to our morality or our life style, can't be escaped.

Every night the crowd went on a window breaking march there were always numerous cries of 'no rocks' when the first windows busted. But as the march continued, the shouts became less, the size of the

crowd grew, and an increasing percentage of the crowd joined in the rock throwing. And unlike a sit-in, a disruption, or a referendum, broken windows are not easily forgotten, the tape marks and the plywood are constant reminders. Not only do you make people debate the issues that they'd rather ignore, but also draw new people into the movement, if you follow the window breaking with action that everyone can relate to. About 200 people marched together the first night of window breaking at the start of the quarter. The 2nd night an identical action was voted to let everyone know it wasn't a joke, and perhaps 300 marched. The third night, the demonstrators voted for a non-violent march, and KZSU broadcasted the decision to the dorms. By the time the march wound around campus and passed ROTC, 1500 people were relating to the issues with their feet. For the rest of the spring, whenever it looked as if the radicals might vote to bust windows, meetings would be jammed with advocates of non-violence. But it was clear from their comments that many were mostly against violence, not for non-violent alternatives (But strangely enough, not once was a vote taken to prohibit or condemn violence. Many 'no rocks' demonstrators realized that broken windows gave their non-violent sit-ins legitimacy, or others were afraid to condemn tactics they might find themselves doing next year, and some, I suspect, felt guilty about letting the radicals do the dirty work because people like themselves hadn't acted to build a non-violent mass movement.).

the free you editorial policy

On May 4th, the Editorial Group passed overwhelmingly a resolution which would suspend normal publication of the Free You Magazine and Newsletter for a period as long as the National Emergency necessitated. During this period, the Editorial Group decided to print a weekly newspaper which would focus on the political events arising from the National Strike here in Palo Alto as well as the rest of the nation. The Strike has declared that business shall not go on as usual; and the Editorial Board felt that suspension of the magazine was a direct response to this particular Strike demand.

May 7th, the Coordinating Council of the Free University supported the change in Newsletter policy in another overwhelming affirmation, with the added specification that unless the Coordinating Committee reconsiders at a future date, normal production of the magazine, as determined by the Editorial Group, shall resume in two months.

This then, is the first in a series of weekly publications that will attempt to report local movement news as quickly and accurately as possible. The Free You Editorial Group is open and encourages people who can help in all phases of production including: writing, photography (it helps if you have your own darkroom), illustration, editing, layout, collating, and distribution. Weekly publications will range from 8 to 24 pages. There is a lot of work to be done and much help needed. Newsletter meetings are held at 1001 Forest Avenue, Palo Alto, on Monday nights at 7:30. If you are interested please call either 328-4941 or 328-6130.



The radical response to non-violent arguments showed that although they enjoyed putting down intellectuals, they too knew how to use their heads with the best of them. They argued no one could force another to accept his tactics, since any tactic, violent or non-violence, might lead to heavy consequences. No radical could be forced to join a non-violent sit-in, because many were on probation from the previous spring, and could go to jail for up to 5 years if Pitzer tried for mass arrests (He did.). And no non-violent advocate could be asked to break windows if the vote went the other way. Compare this to the decision on tactics made last spring, for the AEL sit-in of last year: Those who voted on a particular tactical issue agreed to implement the results of that decision. In practice this made people commit themselves to join the sit-in and it discouraged moderate attempts to co-opt the decision making process. None of the tactical decisions involved the possibility, none of the radicals were on probation, and the chance of busts was small. But the shift in the decision making process is much more than just a more pragmatic acceptance of individual choice. Last year's scenario began with a mass action, usually a sit-in, where radicals, too small in number to act alone, were forced to accept liberal goals and tactics. The faculty told everyone to go home and trust them to make a good decision. They liked the goals, but not the coercive tactics. Pitzer came on liberal, and the student president, also liberal, worked hard at co-optation. Somehow the radicals educated enough people to keep it going, the student body backed the demands, the faculty were given a chance to act without pressure, and they proved untrustworthy, and passed the buck to the Board of Trustees. The Board got cocky and couldn't even wait till the summer to tell the students who was running the show.

Students don't like bullshit or arrogance and radicals were finally able to free themselves from show-and-tell to street fighting man. But they still had a lot to learn. Far too many people were arrested last year at SRI. This spring, nobody's trying to imitate Berkeley. It's guerrilla warfare, and the stress is on bringing it all home, mobility, staying away from cameras and light, hitting them where they

ain't. Pitzer's busy too and his divide-and-conquer strategy aims at mobilization of the silent majority, co-optation and exploitation of student government, intimidation and repression of non-violent activists, and isolation and annihilation for the radicals. That's called polarization, and nobody's calling Pitzer a liberal anymore. 'I agree with your goals but not your tactics' is dead. Pitzer's response to non-violence has been over-kill. Twice police have been called to campus and granted blitzkreig tactics to smash non-violent, non-destructive, non-disruptive sit-ins. Pardon me, Ken, the demonstrators sat-in the Old Union, let the staff stay at work, and invited the YAF to an open debate. But it was a disruption according to Pitzer's definition. No one denied the faculty's right to teach or research, the student's right to go to class, or the staff's right to go to work. But Pitzer hired an extra guard when the demonstrators voted to stay for the night, and that costs money, so it was a disruption. 23 demonstrators were clubbed and arrested on trespass when the cops stormed in the back door at 1 am. Pitzer said that if the cops warned the demonstrators then everyone would have left. The cops were tired of coming on campus and wanted to make arrests. Lyman was apologetic the next day, but Pitzer warned no more games would be tolerated. Theliberals kept blaming the cops for doublecrossing Pitzer. But the nasty off-ROTC foes just wouldn't let that go by, and they staged another identical sit-in 4 days later. You guessed it, only this time the cops were called in even faster.

The movement blew the first sit-in with bad luck and bad tactics. You never respond to repression with timidity or deescalation. If you respond to fear as if you have been intimidated, people will feel sorry for you but they're not going to join a losing fight. Not many expected a quicky police bust of the first sit-in and still the response of the 150 who made it out the front door was both spontaneous and tactically sound. Maybe over-sound. Someone shouted there was a police bus at the back door loading prisoners and the crowd moved like one to free its brothers. Only the cops were ready for that and a line of about 20 blocked the path. A bottle shattered on the cement a couple of rocks flew past. Violence by the radicals, the P.A. Times fantasy for 3 weeks was closing in.

The radicals were angry, but that's hard to relate into a mass movement when everybody else is asleep. Pitzer picked a good time to send police in, and later that night he got lucky. Someone burned down a Ford Foundation research center in the hills behind the campus. The next morning the arson and the police bust merged into one phantasmagoric plot in the research oriented Stanford subconscious. No one was angry, everybody was frightened, and the off-ROTC meeting braced itself for an invasion by the non-violent. A class boycott was voted, and for two days, everyone went to class, felt guilty and decided to come to the next off-ROTC meeting.

The radicals were angry, the non-violent were freaked, and the new student body president, a moderate in public, but pro-ROTC in private, invited all his friends to the meeting. It was almost too much to hope for, but somehow the whole thing stayed together. The student body president and his friends left when somebody asked him point blank how he voted in the student referendum. He momentarily wavered, and all was lost. Everyone settled down for a battle royal between the rock throwers and the militant non-violent. But it just wouldn't blow apart. There were close to 900 people in the Auditorium and every so often, inadvertently, someone would say something that turned both sides on. The crowd would get in touch with its power and dig it. The instinct for self-preservation set in, and

somehow the symbiotic relationship between the two factions was acknowledged, and the debate shifted to how to fuck over the pig-callers. A coalition is always in a high state of disequilibrium, and it needs a skilled magician to keep it from flying apart. And there, at the right moment, is Bruce Franklin telling the non-violent that, of course, they can vote for another sit-in as long as they don't expect him to be there. And the non-violent, guilty over the failure of the class boycott, and afraid that Pitzer is making them extinct, are eating the idea up.

Story continued on following page.

TRICKY DICK'S "REINFORCED PROTECTIVE REACTION STRIKES"

by phil trounstine



The most disgusting character of the Amerikan regime is the craftiness with which the ruling class attempts to fool the people into believing blatant lies. Every action that the government takes is covered by a thin film of apology and underneath lies the inhuman, brutal force with which the power structure holds its power.

Heroic revolutionaries in Southeast Asia are dubbed "aggressors" when they fight to free themselves from regimes which are propped up by Amerikan dollars. Vicious counter-insurgency is politely named "pacification"; fascist dictatorships are considered part of the "free world," and most recently, the bombing of North Viet Nam has been declared "REINFORCED PROTECTIVE REACTION STRIKES."

The fact is, these bombing raids are not defensive at all, but instead are well-planned, offensive attacks on the civilian population of North Viet Nam, and often South Viet Nam as well.

A friend of mine is an M.D., serving as a captain in the Air Force, stationed in Thailand, and when he was back in the states a few weeks ago he ran the whole scene down for me. He explained that he had been surprised when he looked out at the air strip and saw a reconnaissance plane about to take off with six fighter-bombers as an escort. When he attempted to find out why such high-altitude reconnaissance planes need such a massive escort, he was told not to be so curious and to mind his medicine. But he thought something was fishy so he dug around and came up with the answer. He learned that the reason for the bombers is that the mission is really a shuck. The reconnaissance plane (designed to fly a tremendous altitudes) fly over a village once, then it turns and sweeps low over the village. The Vietnamese who have either little or no heavy artillery, run into the streets with their rifles and shoot at the plane, hoping to hit the fuel tank. At this point the reconnaissance plane radios for help and within seconds the bombers are on the scene, bombing the shit out of the village. My friend learned all of this over six months ago and was amazed to learn that the U.S. press hadn't told the story.

I'd tell you my friend's name and where in Thailand he's stationed, but the O.N.I. (Office of Naval Intelligence, the Navy's secret police) is after him already and are about to have him deported for his subversive behavior (right on). When he was on leave he visited Senator Fulbright who said he knew about the raids but was unable to do anything about them.

The ruling class must continually attempt to fool the people for they know that when the people learn the truth, the revolution is just around the corner. But we've got your number Dick, and it won't be long.

Pitzer's office is finally decided upon, but it's locked up before the morning, so the crowd meets outside it at 8:00 am, and decides to try the Old Union again. There are only about 200 in the sit-in for most of the day, and Pitzer decides to call the cops again. He's pushing his luck, and he doesn't know it. Over 500 have voted for the sit-in, and much of the campus listens to KZSU, knowing that if Pitzer makes the same mistake twice, it's no mistake. The non-violent faction is finally getting it together aggressively. They know that if Pitzer steps on them again and he gets away with it, non-violent politics are dead on Stanford campus. The 5:00 pm closing time comes, 13 vote to stay in the building, and accept arrest non-violently. The courtyard in front of the Old Union fills up with sympathizers, and the do-it-to-it faction enters from stage left. The coalition is mingling in the courtyard, outside a building that's a dead ringer for the Alamo. More and more people are coming and the late comers spread the news of an invasion of Cambodia. The crowd is getting angrier and no one quite believes it when words arrive by scout that the pigs are on the way. Road blocks have been set up to slow them down and by the time they get to the Old Union many of the cops are looking for a fight. They surround the courtyard and allow no one in or out while they arrest the 10 in the building. The 500 trapped demonstrators are quickly joined by another 500 outside the courtyard, as KZSU broadcasts the action. Two cops jostle a little old lady in tennis shoes, she falls, and one of them crushes her transistor radio with his boot. The non-violent group are having a hard time staying cool, and when the cops retreat into the inside of the Old Union, a crowd of 700 sets off towards the ROTC building. They come back within an hour, and a combined group of over 1000 met in the courtyard to plan an action. Some suggest a strike, till someone laughs at a movement which hasn't been able to get anyone to boycott, and wants to escalate to a strike. "If you plan on doing something just look around you. You say your numbers give you power, while you sit on the ground and talk, and pigs stand 10 yards away, rip off your people and hold your buildings. If you're searching for somewhere to start, just look around." The crowd surges forwards, the cops retreat, regroup, and with clubs waving, try to clear the courtyard with a flying wedge. The lid has finally

popped off, the cops are charging everywhere, and everyone is throwing rocks. Soon there are 1500 demonstrators, 300 cops, and barrages of rocks, coming from all directions. A cop charges a cluster of 10 demonstrators, but it's an affinity group, and they turn and run towards him, and chase him into the undergraduate library. The cops start moving to the side and beating spectators. The next night, the action repeats itself, but more windows are broken, and the cops charge less often.

By Friday, a general strike is starting to shut Stanford down, the rock throwing is stopping, everyone has moved 30 degrees to the left. By Monday, the non-violent strike has Stanford almost completely shut down, the conservatives have responded with a voluntary boycott, and the defense department contracts have joined the ROTC issue. But it's hard to tell who's stalling for time, and who's serious. The loudest applause at strike meetings still goes to tongue-in-cheek attacks at the rock throwers, but the real threat to radical change at Stanford is the mass exodus of students and faculty to Washington, D.C. when the defense department is all over the campus. The same number came down last year from the faculty and Pitzer when the radicals tried to end germ warfare, secret research and defense department money at Stanford. Everyone condemned the Vietnamese War, told us to reason with Nixon, and waited until January to restore credit to ROTC.

The Faculty Senate's decision to end credit for ROTC shows that they will respond to student pressure. But their decision to return to committee the question of ROTC's place on campus, shows they still think stalling can keep them from showing their real priorities. Nixon has ended the undergraduate deferment, and the enrollment in ROTC among next year's freshman class has already jumped significantly. If we were serious about ending the training-in-death on campus, we must continue our pressure for the rest of the school year, and the rest of the summer, if necessary. Already the faculty is telling everyone that the decision on ROTC's place on campus is not theirs to make. They can only make recommendations to the Board of Trustees. Does all of this sound vaguely familiar? The faculty is still trying to do the same number that came down last year. We educated a lot of people last year, but if we are going to really bring meaningful change to Stanford, we can't afford show-and-tell scenarios for the rest of the semester. If we are really serious about offing ROTC, we must seize the time, and act now.







HOW IT IS

local repression

Late on the night of April 2, Art Busse and his girl friend Amy were driving home from the March against Violence at Stanford when they decided to stop for a soft drink. Pulling into the Physical Plant parking lot, they walked across to the Shell Station coke machine. As they returned to Art's car with their Tahitian Treats, two late-model sedans which had been parked in the Shell Station crept after them and effectively blocked the car. Six big, burly men, wearing ski masks and stocking caps to hide their appearance, got out of one of the cars and attempted to force Art and Amy out of their automobile.

As the hooded men attempted to rock the car and force the doors open, two friends, Bob and Kitty, happened to drive by and stopped. "We're just talking to this guy," one of the hoods said. Art told his friends that he and Amy were being held there and that they should go for help. The same hood told Bob that it was official police business and that unless he was a relative, he had to leave immediately. Bob stayed and Kitty telephoned for help.

At that point one of the hoods pulled his head covering up, partially exposing his face. He pulled out a badge identifying him as a police officer, and demanded identification from Art and Amy. After thoroughly searching their car and threatening to arrest Art for possession of a stolen vehicle, the two car-fuls of hooded peace officers disappeared into the night.

Since Art and Amy's strange adventure, police harassment and terrorism has been stepped up in the Palo Alto-Stanford community. A paramilitary organization of police, some clearly identified as members of the Palo Alto force, are attempting to smash the Movement on campus by use of terrorism against individuals. Some of the individuals selected for "special treatment" have been out-spoken movement leaders on campus; others have been random protestors, and even innocent, uninvolved bystanders.

For example, a med student was surrounded by masked men as he participated in the March Against Violence that same night, and told to hand over his medical bag, which contained bandages and first-aid supplies. He was sprayed in the eyes with mace when he refused.

More recently, on Wednesday night, April 29, Marc Sapir and some friends were at home at 376 Addison listening to the pitched battle between police and Stanford students over KZSU radio. 376 Addison is the home of several prominent Stanford radicals and had been the target of rock throwing in mid-April. The people in that house, who are armed, decided to defend themselves if such an incident reoccurred.

At 1:00 a.m. April 30, some objects were thrown or fired through 2 front windows at the Addison Street house. Marc Sapir went outside carrying a shot gun. Within about 30 seconds to a minute a plain white sedan stopped in front of the house. Its two occupants were dressed in drab single-colored street clothes. One appeared to have on a plain brown shirt. Both

men were unshaven and unkempt. According to observers they looked like toughs, not like hippies, as the police have reported.

Marc attempted to get the license number of the white sedan but was noticed by these thugs who shouted from inside their car "We're police, throw down your gun." At that instant 4 marked patrol cars with an undetermined number of cops inside roared up in front of the house. Marc immediately put down his peace pipe.

Marc Sapir was then framed on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon because he dared to defend himself, his friends, his wife and unborn child, and his home.

There is no indication that police were after Marc Sapir specifically. This was apparently a planned fascist attack on the Movement, an attempt to dissuade people from protecting themselves, so that paramilitary pigs can run amok at will in Palo Alto.

On Friday evening, May 1, about 10:15, after a dance and film showing at Lytton Plaza had broken up, a long-haired guy was driving his motorcycle along Campus Drive behind the trailer Park at Stanford. Suddenly a late-model green pontiac pulled up alongside him, maced him, and threw something at him that knocked him off his bike. The guy fell off his bike while it was still moving and was found by some people in a VW bus. Campus police were called and he was taken to the hospital in an ambulance. There was no link between this guy and the demonstrations that have been occurring on campus. He just looked wrong.

That same Friday night, when Art Busse returned to his car which he had left parked by the oval on Palm Drive, he found all the windows smashed, the tires slashed and the lights shattered. It was the same car he had been driving when he and Amy were surrounded by two car-loads of hooded pigs several weeks previous. The damage has discovered at 9:30 p.m. At 10:00 when Art and friends returned to unload the contents of his trunk, a small marble-sized object catapulted without warning into the car. The object, believed to have been fired from a sling shot, barely missed hitting Art's friend, Stu, in the head. The car responsible for the firing of the object was a plain-looking, late model sedan, Car X.

About twenty minutes before, three high school guys, hitchhiking down Palm Drive toward campus, were maced in the eyes by a passenger in a car whose description matches that of Car X. The four people in the car reportedly giggled after spraying the three.

As the rock dance and film-showing were breaking up at Lytton Plaza that night, a young doctor and his wife on the way to their automobile, were assailed with rocks, thrown by passengers in a car parked in a dark alleyway about 2 blocks from the Plaza. The car appeared to match the description of Car X.

As the band from Lytton Plaza began to set up near Wilbur Hall on the Stanford campus, Car X was again on the scene. Bystanders on the street between Wilbur and Branner Halls report that two arms came out of a car looking like Car X, spraying them with a mace-like irritant in the face. People at the dance, angered,

stood at the corner of Campus Drive and Escondido to watch for the return of Car X. Car X returned, but seeing the car-watchers, sped rapidly away.

Close to midnight Car X was seen driving toward the ROTC building on campus, but without license plates. The car turned into the parking lot behind the ROTC armory. As an observer stopped by the Armory to get a close look at Car X, a Stanford pig drove up and told him to leave the area.

After midnight Friday a car matching the description of Car X was seen stopping in front of the off-campus house of a well-known radical. "Back up a little," a voice from within the car said through an open car window. As the car backed up, one of the occupants of the residence stuck his head over a second floor balcony to get a better view and was spotted. The driver of Car X floored the accelerator and ripped off down the street. The car had no license plates.

The police and other government agencies have almost constant watches at the houses that have been under attack and at the ROTC building. Their stake-outs are obvious. Yet, they haven't yet taken note of the paramilitary activities that are going on. In fact they are rather protecting these activities. In at least three of the above incidents it can be proved that pigs were involved as instigators. Certainly the set-up at 376 Addison and the arrest of Marc Saper is the most obvious. But there are also clear links to the P.A. police, if not the FBI and other right wing organizations, in each of the attacks. The most obvious link is Car X which is able to drive freely (even up to the ROTC building) without license plates and which warrants the protection of Stanford pigs. We have a positive identification of a Palo Alto police officer as the shotgun macer in Car X. There are several witnesses.

It is easy to write about terrorism but difficult to react to it. When ROTC head Ramey had his house fired on, General Pitzer sent out a special guard to protect him. Pitzer has never talked about protecting people, only the military. It sounds like Vietnam. Ordinary people are dispensable.

This reporter believes that there is only one way to meet the fascist terror that could easily accelerate to assassination of dissidents. The way to stop it has been shown to us by the Black Panther Party. It is armed self-defense; not by a few, not by the militants, but by the masses. The police are human; no matter how brutal some may be, they aren't suicidal.

We must all own and be able to use guns. For as dangerous as these weapons may be in the hands of fools, reckless individuals, and tyrants, they can be used effectively by sensible people; and they are the only answer to fascist terror.

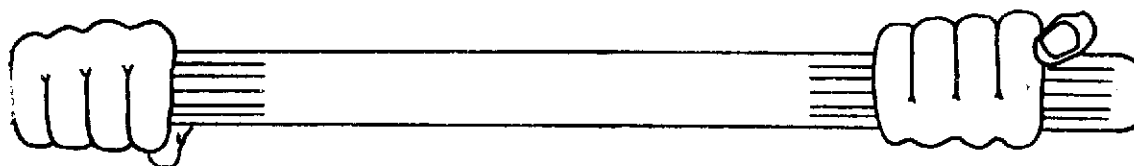
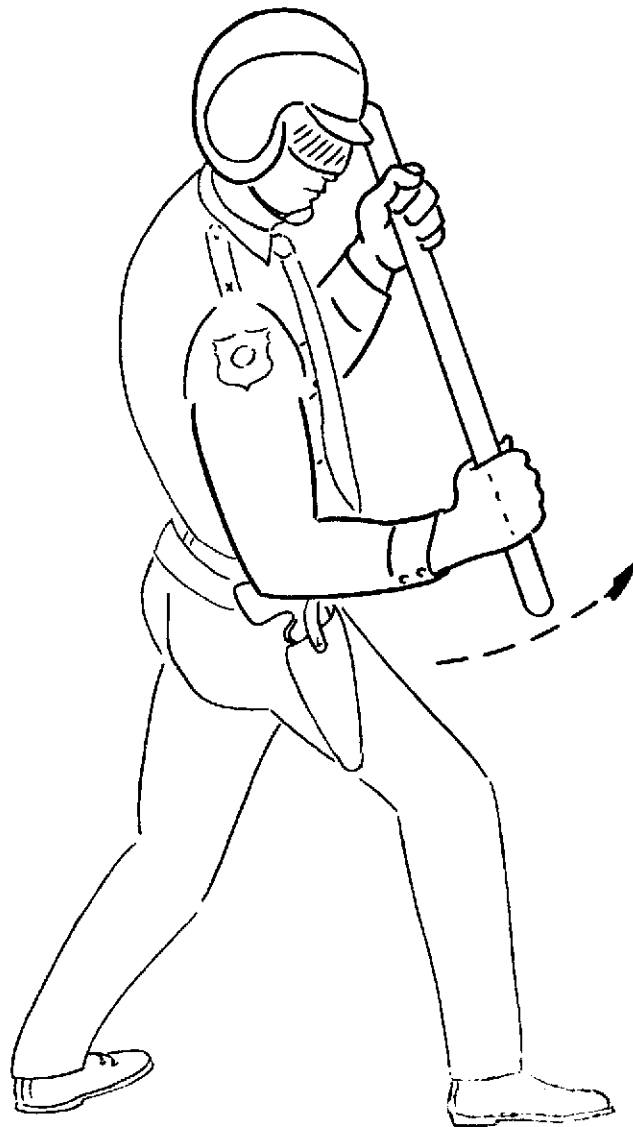
U.S. Imperialism is entering a Hitlerian phase. Let us learn at least something from 6 million Jews.

RESIST!

The Peoples Eye

Illustrations courtesy
of the Santa Clara
County Sheriff's Dept.
(From a training
booklet entitled
THE RIOT BATON)

THE BUTT STROKE



the violence of property

by DIARMUID McGUIRE

"WHEN YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHING, YOU GOT NOTHING TO LOSE"

A tank rumbles and clanks through the dirt square of a Cambodian village, past the charred corpses of three adults and a child. "Sure hate to see a kid get it," says one GI without much emotion. Other soldiers throw grenades into bunkers and bomb shelters around the settlement.

A man parks his aging Chevy near a steel fabricating plant in the smoky Santa Clara Valley and goes to work. During the day he will weld together pieces of metal. He may be making bridges or armored personnel carriers. If he wants to keep his job, he will not try to distinguish between them. Most of the value that he produces will go into the pockets of executives and stockholders. If he gets careless from the noise and fatigue, he may get hurt because the plant is not very safe.

A short girl with long black hair waits impatiently at a microphone. She is not much interested in a long statement concerning the systematic murder and oppression of non-white peoples which is being read by an oriental student. When she gets the floor, she begins, "I want to say a word for non-violence..." She is cut off by a roar of approval from most of the 2,000 white, rich young people who hear her.

Where does non-violence come from? Not from people who have power. You may hear Richard Nixon or Nelson Rockefeller call for peaceful dissent when they are threatened. But you do not see them taking guns away from the police and troops that protect their wealth and enforce their decisions.

It does not come from people on the bottom either. The Vietnamese, Chinese and Cubans knew that they could trade their weapons only for more generations of slavery. The Black Panthers know that only guns can enable them to avoid another 400 years of exploitation and misery. Teamsters know they had to fight to get what they have, they have to fight to keep it, and they will have to fight to get anything else.

It is only people in the middle who have illusions about violence--people who do not own the system but who do not have have to pay for it either. Their illusions come from their special relationship to private property.

At one time, people thought that private property meant freedom. If everybody had a little piece of land or some tools, then no one would be forced to depend on the feudal lords who formerly monopolized wealth and power.

It did not work out that way. Most property does not become productive unless it is joined with labor. So there had to be a class of people who would "freely" sell their labor to the highest bidder.

These people, who had no property of their own, were offered the choice of selling their labor or starving to death. The very fact that an individual owned property gave him coercive power.

Property showed an unmistakable tendency to become concentrated in the hands of a progressively smaller group of people. The fact that a person owned property gave him the power to acquire more. Rockefeller became inevitable.

People without property came to understand clearly the violent nature of the system. Many were beaten

into submission. The will to resist was often destroyed. But members of this class rarely bothered to appeal to the "essential humanity" of their oppressors.

People on the other end did not make many mistakes either. They did not call Pinkerton agents or the National Guard to engage in rational dialogue with the strikers.

But there have always been people in the middle--people who have either a small amount of property or some special skill which gives them a dispensation from the coercive power of the big owners.

These people have always wanted more, but they are also afraid of having less. So, in one way or another, they endorse violence. They approve of private property in principle, and therefore they endorse the right of those who have property to keep a gun at the head of those who have none.

At the same time they call for more freedom--free speech, free trade and so forth. They think that this

freedom might enable them to catch a little property of their own.

Private property and freedom are basically incompatible. In attempting to resolve this contradiction, the middle class has built a fantastic structure of logical inconsistency and moral hypocrisy.

"Means can not be distinguished from ends," they say. "If one uses violence, one will achieve nothing but violence."

There is a certain purity and self-righteousness in this statement, but it is neither logically nor historically true. If you use an explosive to dig a hole, you end up with a hole, not an eternal explosion.

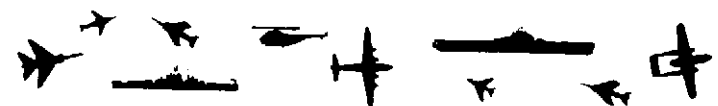
Revolutionary violence was used to defeat feudalism and imperialism in China, Cuba, North Korea and North Vietnam. In these societies, the systematic violence of private property was eliminated. It is still necessary for socialist nations to defend themselves from the international forces of private property, but the level of internal violence in each of these nations has been sharply reduced.

This is particularly clear in the case of China, which recently undertook a massive self-evaluation which was called the cultural revolution. Although the stakes were enormous, and hundreds of millions of people were involved, the cultural revolution was essentially non-violent. This was possible because the violent antagonism of private property had already been eliminated.

The most hypocritical thing about middle class pacifism is that it denies the use of violence to those who need to defend themselves just to survive. Pacifists deny that China is building a prosperous, democratic society--not on the basis of facts (although the capitalists will provide them with plenty of lies and distortions) but on the basis of the smug ends-means dogma. They criticize the Panthers for finding the only way out of black oppression. They distribute innuendos and lies about the Cuban revolution.

At the same time these people urge us to study the bourgeois ideology of Ghandi without recognizing the most basic fact about India. Ghandi's non-violence





did not challenge the ownership of property by a small, privileged class. So, although India is capable of producing enough food to feed its population, Indians still starve in large numbers.

And, when push comes to shove, the India ruling class will side with the imperialists against the socialist neighbor to the north. Non-violence was not one of the weapons employed by India in the recent border dispute with China.

The congenital blindness of the middle class has developed to the point where members of this group cannot recognize even the most obvious fact about the society they live in: that people are divided into classes and that classes are distinguished from each other by their relationship to property. Instead they affirm the the human potential of each individual, (which is surely there) and urge every individual to fulfill his human potential (which is surely impossible as long as we are subject to the violence of private property.)

The defensiveness and class orientation of pacifism became very clear at Stanford last week. A large assembly of students wildly endorsed non-violence, then voted by an overwhelming margin *not* to invite outsiders, particularly those locked out of state colleges and universities, to meet at Stanford.

The fight to get the U.S. out of Indochina and the against racism were forgotten. A vision of unwashed masses, the black and brown masses, the working class masses, frightened sons and daughters of the elite. So they slammed the door,

After all their gentle strike and their precious university might have been disrupted, even destroyed. Non-violence merged into racism and elitism, which it is.

Private property both creates and sustains itself from racism and elitism. We shall have private property until we find the means to end it, and that those who control property will not give it up because other people are sitting in their doorway. Never in history has a ruling class abdicated on moral grounds, and never has a ruling class found it impossible to hire pigs to protect its interests.

It is not likely that the middle class will give up its fantasy of non-violent change. But there are those who recognize the horror of imperialism. There are those who are honest enough to understand the reality of oppression.

We can hope that they will support the struggle of the oppressed, even if the false morality of their class forces them to stand on the sidelines.

THE HUMAN INSTITUTE

The Human Institute re-opened Friday night, May 8, 1970, with a psychodrama demonstration. There will also be new programs of classes, marathons and mini-thons..

For further information call 328-4770 after Thursday, May 7.

The Human Institute is still located at 755 Loma Verde, Palo Alto.

MFU General Meeting

GENERAL MEETING ANNOUNCEMENT:

There will be a General Meeting of the Free University on May 28th. The following items will be on the agenda:

1) BY-LAWS CHANGE. Under the definition of the General Secretary's duties the wording will be changed to read "...Coordinator of the Newsletter..." from "... Editor of the Newsletter..."

2) ELECTION OF GENERAL SECRETARY

3) DISCUSSION OF SCORE.

4) SUMMER REGISTRATION FEES

5) BY-LAW REVISION: Establishment of a ceiling on the percentage of the Quarterly Budget allotted for salaries.

6) Discussion of whether or not course addresses should be put in the catalogue.

The meeting will begin following the Coordinating Committee Meeting at the Full Circle at 7:30 pm.



Office Volunteers

The Free U. office is being reorganized on a volunteer basis. Volunteers are needed to work under one Office Coordinator. The Free U. office will be the center of all legal defense and bail fund operations, it will serve as an informational center including referral service for : Abortion Counseling, Housing, Jobs, Community Doctors and Dentists, Psychological Counseling, Political activities, Skills and Trades, and Legal Referral. It will serve as the Free University's nerve center and will record and disperse all information regarding classes, community events, membership meetings (which will also be listed in the *Free You Newsletter*) and will house the community bulletin board, library, and mail box.

If you are young, energetic, or old and an experienced veteran of community offices, but especially if you want to work in an office that is responsive to the demands of the times and seeks to act as a center in the struggle to bring about the cultural and political revolutions presently in progress, then you belong in the Free U. office. We need volunteers to work between the hours of 10:00 am to 11:00 pm Mondays through Saturday, and between the hours of 5:00 pm to 11:00 on Sundays. The Free U. office will be collectively run by the office staff.

The Free University needs new people willing to bring their creativity with them in the form of a commitment. Volunteers should call 328-4941 for further information; there will also be a meeting of office volunteers at the office, upstairs in the Full Circle-community center on Wednesday, May 13th at 8:00pm.

LEGAL DEFENSE

On April 1 of this year, we are all sitting at home next to the radio listening to KZSU broadcasts from the OFF ROTC demonstrations at Stanford, waiting for everybody to get home safe and sound. Phil and Lesley and Amanda come home, but without Chuck and Jean and John. Nobody knows where they are. In the melee in front of the ROTC building, everyone got separated. Chuck was last seen being dragged off by three elephant-sized fraternity types. Soon John and Jean come in. Everybody accounted for but Chuck. Panic! What to do--who to call? We get on the phone to Yale, Neal and a few people who worked on Legal Defense last year at SRI and find out that Chuck has been busted. Is there any bail money? Who should go down to see him? Has anyone contacted him or the other guys busted with him? Is he hurt? Can we get the other guys out? We can't get through to the temporary Legal Defense number. Can we use the Free U office? We'd better get this thing together.

That's how the MFU became the focus for organizing this year's Legal Defense Committee.

WHAT IS LEGAL DEFENSE?

The Legal Self Defense Committee is essentially the communications center and liaison between the movement and its attorneys and the local judicial fascisti. Legal Defense operates out of the MFU office at the Full Circle. The regular MFU number is the central number given out for arrestees to call and get help in getting out of jail, for witnesses and people observing the action to call and relay information that will be needed later when the arrestees go to trial, for calling people with bail money and money for legal expenses, for calling parents and friends to let them know someone has been busted, for calling attorneys and doctors to get people out of jail or get medical help if they are injured. It is composed entirely of volunteers and the Free U office staff. The Bail Fund and Legal Defense Committee are some of the most important services which the Free U provides to the movement and the community.

The purposes of Legal Defense are: to arrange for the release of arrestees via bail; to make sure attorneys appear with them at arraignment and that they all have attorneys throughout the proceedings; to inform them while in jail of their legal rights and the best tactical moves to make; to coordinate the collecting of evidence, witness statements, arrestees' statements; to coordinate defendants' meetings; to relay information on court appearances and meetings with their attorneys; to collect and coordinate fund raising for the bail fund and to pay legal expenses; and as a vehicle to educate the radical community on legal self defense.

WHAT YOU CAN DO TO HELP

There is a lot of work to do behind the scenes if the movement is to keep going after all the furor dies down, the action lightens up, and the defendants are left to face the real battle: in a court system that's out to screw us all. Legal Defense is a perfect vehicle to keep up the fight, especially for those of us who support the movement, but are seeking some way to do that other than sitting in or trashing windows.

The following jobs need to be done, some in times of crisis, others as part of an on-going process--and if you call in and volunteer to work on one of these projects your phone number will not get lost in a file

somewhere--we will call you:

Manning the office and phones in general all the time and in shifts covering 24 hours during a crisis.

Answering calls from arrestees and filling out their arrest forms.

Answering calls for information from people in the community.

Arranging to bail people out, getting doctors to them if they are injured.

Picking people up at the jail when they are released.

Calling friends and family of arrestees, lawyers, bail bondsmen, people with money for bail or legal expenses.

Serving as legal observers or witnesses, calling in reports on the action.

Collecting evidence: newspaper reports, arrestee statements, witness statements, photographs, tapes.

Keeping office files on arrestees, witnesses, bail contacts, attorneys and volunteers up to date.

Coordinate office activities: keeping information flowing between lawyers, arrestees, and the courts concerning meetings, appearances; and advising defendants of tactical decisions regarding their cases.

Coordinating and working on fund raising: passing the hat, arranging concerts, setting up tables, etc.

Recruiting volunteers, legal observers, attorneys and law students.

Typing up master arrest sheets, legal documents.

Writing and mimeographing materials informing and educating people on legal self defense.

Educating and training people to know how best to defend themselves on the line and in the courts.

Working for Legal Defense is a valuable service to the movement. It is also a way to educate yourself and provide for the day when you, too, may be busted--a responsibility every political activist of whatever stripe has to himself and the movement.

Our biggest need at the moment and in the next few months is for people to coordinate and work on raising money to pay for legal expenses for those arrested who can't afford to pay much themselves, and for bail fund reserves. IF YOU HAVE MONEY YOU CAN EITHER DONATE FOR LEGAL EXPENSES OR LEND FOR BAIL, CALL US SOON OR BRING IT BY THE OFFICE.

IF YOU WANT TO WORK ON LEGAL DEFENSE, CONTACT ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

General Coordinator: Ron Romines 968-8217 or 328-4941
Office Coordinator: Jean Tarshis 328-6130 or 328-4941
Bail and Legal Self Defense Funds: Phil Trounstone
328-6145 or 328-4941

Fund Raising Coordinator: (this job is open!)

Legal Observers: Jack Hartog 327-4068

Law Students Research: Wally Hunkler 948-0523

Defendants' Information: Ralph Hovnanian 328-4068

Ann Denton 327-2920 X 221

LEGAL SELF DEFENSE COMMITTEE: 328-4941.



'THE NATURAL STATE OF MAN IS ECSTATIC WONDER. WE SHOULD NOT SETTLE FOR LESS.'

a history of the midpeninsula free university By C.W. NOBLE

The Midpeninsula Free University, if you trace its historical roots, began as an idea sometime in 1965 or 1966 (depending upon which source you consult) and made its official debut in the first FUPA (Free University of Palo Alto) catalogue in the spring of 1966. The guiding intelligence behind FUPA consisted of a handful of frustrated Stanford faculty and Roy Kepler, who added the institutional support of the Institute for Non-Violence. A precedent had been set in the Free University of Berkeley; and the founding fathers envisioned FUPA as a serious counter-university to the limited education being offered at Stanford.

FUPA's fathers were of a political nature--the first catalogue, totalling 18 courses included: History and Social Theory, Problems of Organizing, Existential Phenomenology, Non-violence and its Social Organization, American Youth in Revolt and Dialectical Materialism; international days of protest were announced; and among the first forum speakers were the regional directors of SNCC and Herbert Marcuse--and, in fact, they were among the most dedicated theoreticians in the Stanford area. They were interested in exploring areas of knowledge and research not available on the Stanford campus; and they were serious in their pursuit of a more human alternative to the society around them.

THE GREAT DIALECTIC

The mixture of Kepler and those who advocated non-violence with the Stanford based radicals created the strongest dialectic within the Free U.: that of violence versus non-violence. This particular issue has been repeatedly debated with the Free U., and has in the past as well as recently, led to considerable ill feelings on both sides of the question and much of the Free U's history resembles the archetype of two Southern families engaged in a bitter feud.

The summer and fall FUPA catalogues slowly fattened with new courses--Joan Baez and Richard Alpert were two new teachers--and though many of these were encounter or Eastern Philosophy, the majority remained politically oriented. Competition arose in the Fall of 1966, when *The Experiment* was begun at Stanford. Basically, *The Experiment* was a campus based FUPA; they published their own catalogue, but some of the courses were taught by FUPA course leaders--one of these, "American Youth in Revolt" was taught by Vic Lovell.

FUPA and the Experiment competed for three quarters, but commonality of purpose along with Stanford's refusal to allow Experiment use of any academic building (FUPA, originally headquartered in East Palo Alto had just acquired Lytton House in Palo Alto) led the two organizations into a merger which produced the first joint catalogue in the summer of 1967. The preamble, which the MFU presently endorses, appeared

for the first time in the catalogue affirming that the natural state of man is ecstatic wonder. We should not settle for less.

"HIPPIES SEIZE FREE UNIVERSITY"

"Militant political activists, many who claim radical change of American society is needed, wanted the Free University to contribute to the International War Crimes Tribunal, the Anti-Draft Union, protests against the military coup on Greece and other similar issues.

"They said hippie members don't understand economics or history and are wasting time on seminars about personal growth, Be-ins at El Camino Park and other activities.

"Crist said, 'The real situation is this: a very small group of ultra-leftist political fanatics, people who for the most part have been unable to get along in any organization are trying to use the Free University.'" San Jose *Mercury* May 24, 1967

Less than two weeks after this article appeared in the *Mercury*, FUPA passed resolutions authored by Vic Lovell condemning the Viet Nameese War, the Draft and the military coup in Greece. But the damage was done as the Great Dialectic widened and a second front was established between those who wanted the Free U. to take active political stands (if not initiate radical reform) and those who advocated the road to self-liberation. Summer of 1967 saw the rise of Hippydom in Haight-Ashbury and the majority of FUPA members became enchanted with this ideal Fantasy world in which anything could happen.

The marriage between FUPA and *The Experiment* quickly produced a child; and the first Midpeninsula Free University catalogue was printed in the Fall of 1967. 83 courses were offered and the trend towards encounter, mysticism and self-liberation courses continued. Marc Sapir taught, "Counter Counter Insurgency," and despite the Free U's dwindling political commitment, sixteen MFU members were arrested at the Oakland Induction Center demonstrations during Stop the Draft Week. A years lease on the store in Menlo Park was signed; and the first registration was held there at the beginning of Winter quarter 1968.

ADVANCED GROUP LOVING

The Winter '68 catalogue listed 133 courses--among those teaching were David Harris of the Resistance; and Bob Cullenbine taught his first course on candle-making--and announced the formation of a new campus organization called SCORE. Lovell and Crist taught "Sexual Morality Now," which along with, "Advanced Group Loving" was one of the more popular courses of the quarter. The Free U was becoming more eclectic with each quarter--apparently the child was rebelling against her parents, for the new MFU had little

relation to the political visions of FUPA and The Experiment.

The store opened in December with an offset press in the back room, the membership continued to increase and the budget to expand. The newsletter boasted of expanded services including, the press, and addressing, a stapler and two paid SCORE secretaries (the first of many Free U. administrative scandals), but when the budget was approved it indicated the first Free U. deficit of \$588.00.

The Spring 68 catalogue listed 244 courses--politics being clearly overwhelmed by the encounter courses--and the membership continued to skyrocket. The store had proven to be a financial disaster (though it would not be closed for more than a year) and by budgeting large sums of money to a coffee house community center, the Free U. projected a \$3500 deficit. The newsletter continued to expand and the Free U. began committing large sums of money into printing materials and machinery. The quarter before, the Free U. had passed a resolution supporting the Peace and Freedom Party without too much blood shed, but when the resolution to back the Black Panther's Ten Point Program came up, all hell broke loose.

"WE HAVE MET THE ENEMY, AND HE IS US."

The Panther's ten points quickly faded as The Great Dialectic split into a third confrontation front around the question of community. By this time MFU membership was large enough that only a fraction of the registered members attended the coordinating committee meetings; and several skeptics questioned the validity of the MFU's "participatory democracy." Larry Tessler called the Free U. an "open oligarchy," which theoretically calls itself a democracy, but in reality is run by a very few activists who make no attempt to represent the greater membership. Fred Nelson said, "We talk a good vision, but can we act it out?" and "...should those who vote be more sensitive to the silent majority they represent?" Mary Hanson argued that the Free U. must support the Panther Ten Point Program because it evolved from the same belief in self-determination that the Free U. did. Debate went on through two general meetings, and after many weeks the resolution was

passed. Vic Lovell, still coordinator, called a special general meeting to support a sit-in at Stanford against CIA recruiters; and Kim Woodard urged that the Free U. slow its expansion to a crawl until the organization caught its breath. The MFU reaffirmed its desire to find a community center and the spring turned hot with summer.

Summer quarter offered 278 courses--roughly 20 concerning politics--and Kim Woodard became MFU coordinator. Part of his program of slowed expansion was the raising of staff salaries, purchase of a \$3500 collator (which were still paying for), and the acquisition of the MFU Print Shop on Ramona Street. The city of Palo Alto banned Be-Ins in the parks (the City's initial reaction had been to poke fun at FUPA and later the Free U., but the longer the Free U. existed the less funny it seemed; and on the wake of Haight-Ashbury and a national uptightness concerning drugs and sexual morals, the MFU became increasingly more unpopular among Palo Alto's ruling class) and hippies were being harassed at Big Sur. Lew Hailey launched an MFU campaign to win over the residents of Big Sur with nonviolent love.

The search for a community center persisted and the Free U. secured the right of first refusal on a building in downtown Palo Alto owned by Warren Thoits. Late in August, Thoits reneged on the deal and a spontaneous Be-In erupted at Lytton Plaza. A rally was held at the plaza on August 30th; and things quickly escalated until the crowd, seeking relief from the oppressive heat, entered the Palo Alto Office Building and held a sit-in on the twelfth floor outside Thoits's offices. The crowd stayed in the building from noon until midnight, when they left on the request of the Police Department. The next night a rock group played at the Plaza and a Liberation Festival was planned for the following weekend. The MFU Press published the Daily Flash keeping everyone abreast of the news; and the Free U. decided to hold weekly Be-Ins at the Plaza. All went well until Oct. 11th when Cullinbine and Barry Greenberg were busted for obstructing a peace officer from doing his duty. Then on Election night, a candlelight parade from Stanford to the Plaza erupted into violence, when grief gave way to anger and the



crowd of 1000 marchers took control of University Ave. Police urged the crowd to go home; and later Cullenbine climbed on top a fire truck and spoke to the marchers asking them to consider leaving. The crowd had lite a small fire of newspapers in the middle of University Ave (which brought forth the fire department and truck) and apparently that convinced the police that the assembly threatened the safety of the city.

So while the marchers returned to the Plaza to dance their aggressiveness, the police called for reinforcements. In the end many people were beaten; and among those arrested were: Fred Cohen, Bruce Franklin, Jimmy Johnson, and Marc Sapir. Summer was ending, Husain Chung had come to Palo Alto, and the Free U. was entering the Era of Psychodrama.

Psychodrama emerged as the most passionate, dramatic and effective encounter technique the Free U. had ever seen; and most of the MFU leadership became ardent followers of psychodrama and Chung, the man who had brought it with him. In fact the night of the Lytton Plaza Bust most of the Free U.'s leadership was at a Chung marathon. When word of the demonstration hit the marathon; many of the group split over whether or not they should leave the marathon and join their brothers on the street. Finally, after much debate, and in some cases great pain in making such a decision, about half the marathon left for the Plaza.

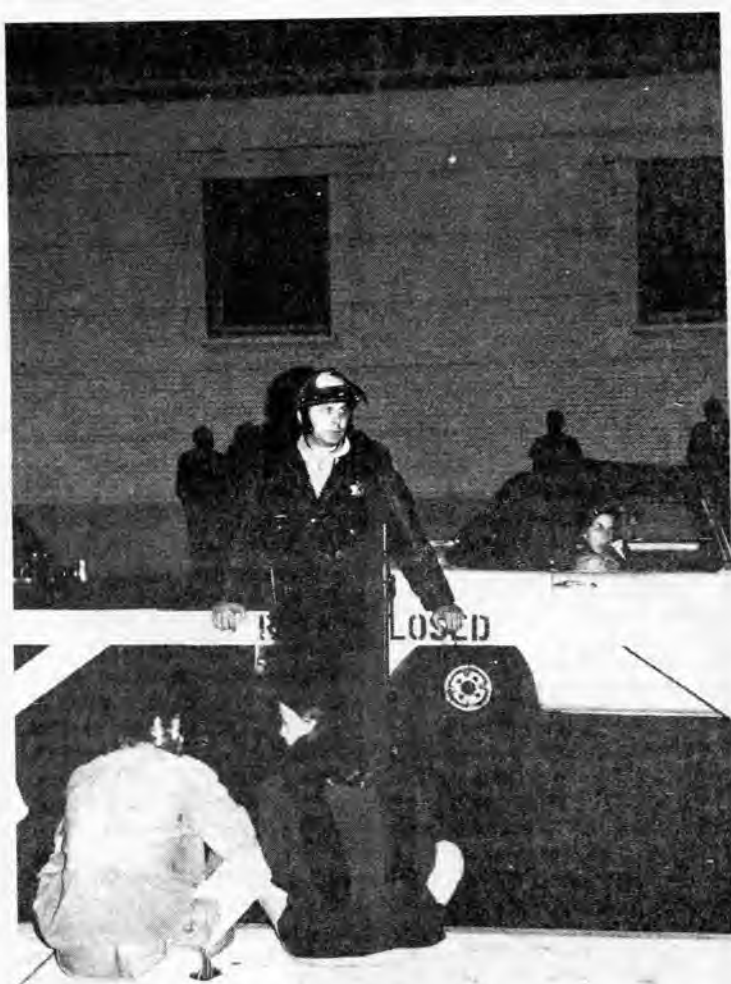
The Fall of 68 brought still a larger catalogue, increased membership, an expanded budget and the bombers. Several attacks were made on the MFU Store, Kepler's book stores and other left-oriented organizations. MFU members had much to think over that fall. Haight-Ashbury had died violently, peace, love and flowers withered in the ghetto, drugs could only take you so far, the nonviolent protest against the war and draft had not affected either; demonstrators were attacked by police, police were beating demonstrators, the community center had yet to be found, and the Free U. was being bombed.

Secret groups were organized to keep a constant watch on The Free U. Store, Kepler's Store and home and other buildings. MFU members rallied to the call to defend their community, and store watchers played cat and mouse with the bombers and their imaginations for excitement. If all was not well in the Free U. community (The Great Dialectic had done its damage over the years), then the bombings served to unify the community against a common enemy; and psychodrama still promised to be the answer: everything else might have failed but psychodrama would bring us together. A Christmas Carol-In was held at the Plaza. The new year came at last.

THE GREAT NEWSLETTER EMPIRE...

Winter 69 began with five people running for coordinator. Cullenbine was elected. The newsletter continued to expand, the store was redone at considerable expense, store managers were hired, a \$1000 donation was given, course fees were finally established, a print shop manager hired and a community center yet to be found. Cullenbine's administration established the Free U. in the printing business; and saw the founding of the Great Newsletter Empire (rumors circulated the Free U. that Fred Nelson was pricing San Simeon). A mass of resignations among the MFU staff occurred; and The Great Dialectic opened a fourth front: Psychodrama! Some of the community members were afraid of psychodrama; some thought it was another liberal self-centered waste of time, some worshipped it and some hated it, but the major conflict was between those who were good at it (and had Chung's favor) and those who weren't. Jealousy and pettiness, never strangers to the Free U. community, had found a new issue to feed upon.

Spring '69 brought the A3M Movement (all Winter the



radicals had researched SRI involvement and organized a strong on-going movement). The Free U. passed a support statement, printed day and night, organized the Legal Defense Fund, joined in the sit-in at AEL, where Cullenbine was busted again, and generally everybody in the Free U. was very busy and excited. A press was bought, more money went into machine maintenance, the Newsletter continued to expand, Cullenbine was busted for improper display of the flag, the potted plant caper transpired, and the Free People's Free Music Company was formed by high school students to manage the weekly Free Be-Ins at Lytton plaza.

Summer registration was bad; debts were piling rapidly. The store, which had lost money for 14 months in a row, was closed, but continued newsletter expansion (full color runs, 64 page issues) threatened to bankrupt the printshop. A \$5000 deficit was feared. Emergency plans were made for closing the printshop and moving the press to the nest, but SCORE held a benefit concert for the Free U. and A3M at Stanford and enough money was raised to make it through the quarter. The Tangent was suggested as a possible community center site; and a Be-In was held at El Camino Park at which two girls were (questionably) raped. A campaign was launched by the Palo Alto Times to end Be-Ins and limit MFU activities in the City.

In the Fall, registration picked up; and another concert put the Free U. back on firm economic ground. A Be-In was held in the City Council Chambers for the Gallagher Committee, the Free U. voted to

support the VDC October 15th Moratorium, Joel Fort gave a lecture, two office managers were hired, the tangent was still being looked into, and Vic Lovell's house was firebombed.

"WE HAVE LOST OUR CHILDREN TO THE FREAKING FAG
REVOLUTION."

Winter 1970 saw a healthy increase in registration, a lowering of the quarterly deficit, the election of John Dolly as Coordinator, the signing of a lease on the Tangent (after three years, the MFU found its community center), and the establishment of a Newsletter Editorial Board which would be open to any member of the community. The White Panthers sat-in the Free U. Office demanding that the Free U. become more politically relevant. The Resistance and the MFU became settled on their print shop differences; and the MFU supported Grass Roots, the Executive Council was revitalized, the bail fund was lent to Jim Wolpman, and the decision was made to move the Free U. offices to the Full Circle our new community center.

Spring quarter finds us at the beginning of the cycle again. Registration is down; while the movement is up. The registration fee was increased to \$15.00 in hopes of wiping out our quarterly deficit, but low registration has already forced us to give a concert in order to increase revenues. We have found by visiting the classes, that in many classes almost half the students have not registered in the Free U. But while the Free U. suffers, the movement and the Full Circle prosper. Stanford warmed up over the Off-ROTC movement this Spring; and the Free U. responded with its traditional support statement, printing, Legal Defense and Bail Fund; in addition, several of the MFU staff are actively involved in the Off-ROTC movement. The Full Circle opened in Mid-April and thus far has proven to be a stunning success. It continues to be packed night after night with every sort of person imaginable--ranging from Stanford radicals to East Palo Alto Soul Brothers--and the long awaited Community Center is the latest MFU fantasy-come-true.

Sitting at the MFU registration table in the Full Circle can be a disconcerting experience; people come up and ask where they can join the Friends of the Full Circle, but they must be convinced, if not sold, before they join the Free U. The Full Circle was the Free U's greatest dream; and now that it exists, the Free U. can either suck off its success, or create a another vision to pursue. The Full Circle is not very old, but children grow up fast these days, and the Free U. could well become an unwelcome meddling parent. Our psychodramatic experience should indicate clearly that the Free U. find something else to do and leave the Full Circle to govern itself; nobody digs being Mothered to death.

The Great Dialectic has returned to haunt us again--on all four fronts--with 14 MFU members walking out of a General Meeting after a motion to expell a Palo Alto Times reporter from a discussion of Violence and Non-violence was defeated. A motion was made to revoke MFU support of the Off-ROTC Movement after some members had second thoughts over the radical's tactics. Members complained that the staff was spending too much time at Stanford and that the MFU was becoming too political; the ancient argument that a minority of active members could not take political stands for the entire organization was invoked, but the meeting decided by a 2 to 1 majority to reaffirm MFU support of the Off-ROTC Movement.

IN SEARCH OF FANTASIES FUTURE: AND A RETURN TO THE
DREAM.

And that brings me to tonight and this typewriter. It seems obvious that the Free U. must remain true to the principle of "FURTHUR!" The only question is where do we go from here? I would suggest that the MFU cannot continue to ignore either its political heritage or the political reality of the Midpeninsula in 1970. We have grown stale and relied on the energy of the Stanford Movement (which sprang from the same seed as the Free U. and many Stanford radicals were active in the Free U.) and the newness of the Full Circle to sustain us. Encounter has lost its mystique with age; and several other organizations (Esalen, SNOPSI, Liberation College, and the U. of C. Extension Center) offer courses that are similar to the MFU's classes. The novelty has worn off--we are in the Hip Establishment.

We must draw upon all that we have learned and face the future; we must respond to the reality around us. Radical politics should be reinstated as the vision behind the Free U. We cannot continue to hesitate in our support of local radical movements. It seems paradoxical to consider withdrawing support of a movement that the Free U. is highly dependent upon--if Stanford didn't explode every Spring, what would the Free U. have to react towards? In a time of growing repression and heightening political confrontation, the MFU must take political stands that are consistent with its heritage and beliefs--to do less, would be to live a lie. We should expand our political awareness, by increasing numbers of courses in politics and encouraging the participation of Radicals from PSC, Stanford and the Liberation College to teach in the Free U. and to write for the Newsletter. The bail fund and legal defense are two critically important services that the Free U. provides; they should remain a high priority.

Community Festivals are an important part of our lifestyle; they should not be slighted. The Be-In question is far from a dead issue in Palo Alto and the Free U. should continue to fight for Be-Ins until the people have free access to all the Parks in Palo Alto. The potential is always there for the Free U. auction, picnic, pleasure fair or whatever. Concerts should be held with some regularity; and if the Free U. can't directly receive the proceeds, then SCORE can bring speakers to Stanford (I always wanted to hear Kunstler) or we can save money and give a free concert in the Fall.

The newsletter cannot continue to suck off the Free U.; it has remained an economic vampire for far too long. Recently the Editorial Board decided to switch to a weekly newspaper format in order to report more timely news to the organization; and in addition to printing all MFU official announcements, it will draw on the talents of writers outside the MFU in reporting the political activities of the area. This Editorial Board is open and encourages the participation of anyone who is interested in producing a relevant weekly newspaper.

Lytton Plaza is entering its second summer of Free music on Friday nights; the Free U. should support these Plaza Be-Ins with all its resources including the presence of MFU members on the plaza each Friday night. The City Council has set up court in its new castle; and it deserves to be watched closely by noticeable Free U. attendance to City Council meetings every Monday at 7:30 p.m. The Council of Communes has begun, with very little response, and should be considered one of the higher priorities of the MFU. Communes are becoming increasingly more popular in the area--and they are also beginning to work as collectives within the community. The Plowshare, Full Circle, and the MFU Printshop are run by employee collectives; and the

Psychodrama commune leads many of the better attended Encounter courses, in addition the Newsletter is run by a collective and the Executive Council now makes many decisions that were formerly made by individuals. The Council of Communes meets on Wednesday nights at 1001 Forest St. in Palo Alto.

Summer quarter looms ahead and it is traditionally our worst quarter for registration. Anticipating this, we should lower the registration fee back to \$10.00 and make a concentrated effort to increase registration. Expenses should be cut whenever possible by using volunteers and seeking less expensive ways to produce the catalogue and Newsletter. The MFU is now a child of the 70's; there is much work ahead of us and few of us to do it. We face a long struggle against the ruling class; and we must stand united against our common enemies. The Great Dialectic should be transcended--the Coordinating Council Meetings should not resemble morality plays--it only serves to further jealousy and discord. Only by working together in taking the initiative can we regain the energy the organization so badly needs. We have yet to achieve the vision of our founders--one more dream must come true.

Author's note: This article was written in order to be read at the Coordinating Committee of May 7th; since that date several important decisions have been made within the Free University. Resulting from these decisions were the resignations of Fred Nelson, General Secretary (see General Meeting announcement), and Bob Litvak, office manager (see office volunteers page.)

I feel the imperative to update my history. Including in the events of this quarter is the last Coordinating Committee in which the recently formed Free You

Editorial Board (which is open to any individual in the community and collectively decides the editorial policy of the Newsletter) asked the Coordinating Committee to support a resolution made by the large majority of the Newsletter Committee. (See Policy Statement)

I am tremendously excited--especially over the possibility that here are large numbers of people who are becoming turned on to the Free U. again; or are being turned on for the first time. I really feel that the Free U. has made a crucial decision this week; and that the MFU will see a return of young people with creative energy--a resource that the Free U. has lacked in the past. This country is going through internal turmoil that is excruciatingly painful, but I would suggest that it is only the screams of a nation in labor. This country has been heavy with its revolutionary child for far too long--the birth cannot be bloodless.

That people are dying is tragic, but this country has murdered since its conception so do not be fooled into thinking that the latest deaths are some new, yet unheard of atrocity. Neither is political arrest; and I suggest that the total of the thousands of political arrests in the last few years would be an appalling figure. I do not enjoy the character of our lives--I do not enjoy fighting for my survival and living in a society of fear and madness. But you and I don't have much choice. The Future is in question; we must act! Change is painful; for a nation as well as a Free University, but we must be able to bear that pain--individually and collectively--in order to establish a society that represents a more human lifestyle and allows every man to attain the level of 'Ecstatic Wonder.'



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TIME VALUE - PLEASE DO NOT DELAY

we got culture

If you think the *Free You* is getting too political and you yearn for a return to the days of the 'new life style,' here's a T.V. review, an oasis of culture in the midst of the chaos, just to show you that radicals don't agitate at Stanford, we watch T.V. too. Just the other night I turned into the Silent Majority: Amerika's favorite soap opera, to watch an early summer repeat.

Slick Dick, the hero, spent a weekend with the generals in the woods, and he must have really dug it. He muttered 'my fellow americans' a couple of times, but he liked playing General even more than Cowboy. He had lots of groovy secret maps and whole new coun to bomb and pacify. Only in Amerika will Napoleon tell you his strategy before the battle. It's a shame he came off looking like a losing football coach fielding the same old tired plays. The newspapers keep dropping hints that the generals are playing him for a sucker. The generals started bombing the North again and kept it a secret from him for two days. And now it looks like they didn't tell the Secretary of State about the latest invasion. Fulbright and the other senators are really pissed off. Nobody ever tells them anything. The Foreign Relations Committee made Dick come down and see them. Everyone should write letters to show we haven't forgotten.

Dick says we're at war and the President of the United States has a right to invade any country he wants. He says that he believes in democracy as much as anybody and if the people don't like what he's doing they should vote for him 2 1/2 years from now. Meanwhile, get in line. A couple of months ago, he dressed his bodyguards up in Prussian uniforms and now he's wondering why the country's after his head. He's tired of wearing a business suit everyday when all his friends get to wear uniforms. But now is no time to alienate business. Last week he told everyone to buy stocks and the markets dropped 40 points. Nobody has any confidence or respect. The Senate keeps rejecting his friends for the Supreme Court and tells everyone they're mediocre. He hasn't made it with his wife in years and the only thing that gives him a ride anymore is the red button on his telephone and the Saturday afternoon football game. And it's hard to enjoy the football game when 100,000 communist hippies are marching past your living room window and your friends in the Pentagon can't get to work. But he'll show everybody. He'll win the war, and get reelected. Everybody likes a winner. The generals promised him and they can't be wrong, they've got even groovier, more secret maps ready to show him. Why just yesterday they showed him Berkeley and Kent State.

John Dolly