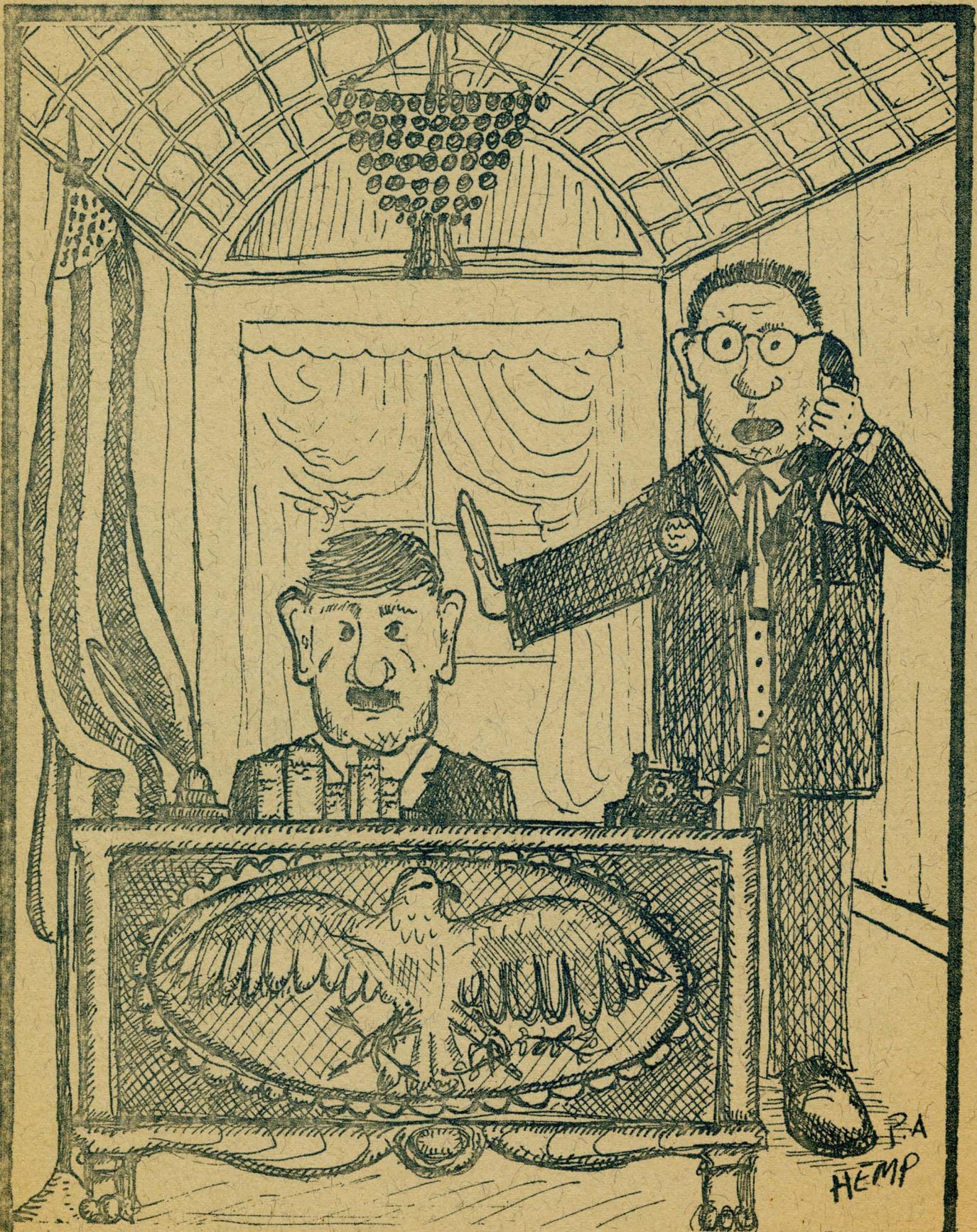


GOOD MORNING RESTROOM



"THE PRESIDENT SAYS TO TELL YOU MR. SECRETARY GENERAL THAT THIS IS THE LAST TERRITORIAL CLAIM HE HAS TO MAKE IN ASIA."

This paper has no desire to represent the views of San Diego State College

San Diego Equality

EVICTION MISSISSIPPI STYLE

(Eds., The following article is offered as an example of the kind of "motion" going on in San Diego. The author is not an extraordinary individual and neither is the sort of thing he describes. All our so-called "freedoms" and "rights" exist as long as we do not exercise them -- so do they really exist?)

On the 3rd of October, 1967, I was evicted from EL REY TRAILER PLAZA by the owner, Harry Epstein. The reason: I invited three Negro couples (out of nine couples on an invitation list) to my 25th wedding anniversary on May 23rd, 1967.

The first eviction notice was such a shock to me that I consulted my attorney and to my further dismay, found that California laws did not protect me in this respect. However, my attorney contacted the owner of the trailer space where I was located.

The attorney upbraided the owner, mentioning that the owner was also a member of a minority group, and inquired just what type of operation this was and just what was he pulling on his tenant.

Of course the owner, Harry Epstein claimed innocence and that he donated to Southeast San Diego improvements, etc. This is his statement over the telephone. Personally, I'd like to know just how much he "participated" after the above action he enacted against me.

After my first eviction notice, the owner of the trailer park informed my attorney he would call him back. My attorney said to sit tight in my trailer space as the owner promised to contact him again. This I did.

CRIME IN THE OFFICE

We live in a world of euphemisms. Huntley and Brinkley recently dissected one popular euphemism, "crime in the streets". "Crime in the streets", they said, means Negro rioting.

The California Real Estate Association (CREA), offers us another euphemism, "professional courtesy". To dissect this euphemism one must dig about the bone bag of San Diego's realtors a bit.

Prior to 1960, the La Jolla real estate brokers practiced an art form known as "green carding"; its purpose was to identify Jewish home hunters, print their names on green cards (good Aryans got white ones) and circulate the cards among fellow brokers in La Jolla. All this was a matter of "professional courtesy".

One might well ask, "Where was that
(Cont. on Page 2, Col. 1)

Then, the first week of June, 1967, when I attempted to pay my trailer space rental fee, the manager said he could not take my money. Upon advice of the attorney I mailed them a check which they accepted.

The same procedure existed during the months of July, August, and September. Then, on September 6, 1967, the following "NOTICE TO QUIT" was delivered by a San Diego County Marshall:

"To: Harold Ledford

Tenant in Possession

You are hereby required to deliver up possession of the hereinafter described premises, within three (3) days after service on you of this notice, to the undersigned, who is authorized to receive the same or the undersigned will institute legal proceedings against you to recover possession of said premises with all rents due and damages.

(Cont. on Page 4, Col. 1)

HITCH AND THE HIPPIES

Read in the "Man's Paper" last week an article that ought to make the hippies toss love, kisses, and flowers all over municipal government. The article stated that Councilman Allen Hitch was disturbed at the infiltration of "hippy-beat types" into our "City in Motion". He said he didn't like them living in a communal way and he would do everything in his power to alleviate this eye-sore in his beautiful city. Hitch stated that they are living 10 and 15 deep in houses in the Balboa Park, Presidio, and outer-fringe areas of the San Diego metropolis. His main objections to this are that they are (1) unsanitary, (2) a fire hazard, and (3) bad for tourist trade. He has received many complaints from visitors to our "City in Motion" last summer.

One of Hitch's campaign pledges is to clean up San Diego so that it will be suitable for a "booming" tourist trade. Keeping this pledge and the prediction that it is time for Curran to exit as Mayor, what does this mean to the hippy?

Hitch's objections to the infiltration were sanitation, fire hazards, and detriments to the tourist trade. Objections one and two can be eliminated by simple empirical observations. There are many areas in this town that have many good examples of just the thing that Hitch is objecting to in regard to too many inhabitants in one dwelling.

A Navy housing project in Kearney Mesa has five to seven families in each of its one-bedroom apartments. Anyone who wishes to observe this needs only to go to

(Cont. on Page 3, Col. 2)

FASCIST S.D. UNION BLASTS DISSENTERS

The San Diego Union printed an editorial (10/16/67) denouncing all people demonstrating against the selective service operation as being "leftist, professed Marxists, and worse". Dear friends on the Union editorial staff, what could possibly be worse than a leftist or a Marxist? Some quarters suggest that John Birchers, right-wingers and reactionaries could be worse. The editorial, titled "Demonstration of Anarchy", warns us of the perils of crossing lines the nation has drawn and that "burning draft cards and impeding selective service crosses that line".

Who does not have the right to speak against the United States? Is it some sort of god-on-high that does no wrong? We all know -e are in a war. Not all of us agree with the war. Is it wrong to voice our opinion? Is it subversive to disagree? Must we be branded as leftists, Marxists, and Communist-affiliated? Who has branded Jefferson, Washington, and Adams as such? They are professed to be great men in the

OFFICE CRIME (Cont. from Page 1, Col. 1)

fine, responsible, self-policing San Diego Board of Realtors during this time?" It seems that the Board was busy - busy printing and processing green cards, leaving them little time for dealing death blows to discrimination.

Then in 1959 the Unruh Civil Rights Act was passed, outlawing discrimination among California brokers; but the green carding went on.

Finally, due to the Friends Church, litigations were initiated towards an injunction to prohibit "green carding". Right up to the moment that the injunction was invoked, the La Jolla brokers and S.D. Board proceeded with their "purist" task.

Then, in 1964, by the Herculean effort of the CREA and its 178 local rivulets of mediocrity, a blow was struck for freedom--California's Rumford "Forced" Housing Act was repealed by "popular" vote.

At this point, the San Diego Multiple Listing Service, in an act of inspired politeness, showed its sense of "professional courtesy" by openly displaying on any listing (where the seller desired), "do not show to Negroes". This measure of courtesy saved busy brokers and salesmen the time involved in memorizing complex codes. It has been said that this, allegedly, also left more time for the realtors to remind their clients that this courtesy was available and should be taken advantage of.

Unfortunately, though, things took a turn for the worse in 1966 when the California Supreme Court ruled that Proposition 13 was unconstitutional and the Rumford Act was reinstated. Many thought this ruling spelled death for real estate's "professional courtesy".

Such doubts were soon dissolved. Business gentility always rises to meet the occasion. It was one of San Diego's larg-

history of the United States. Not one is every associated with subversion; though they were subversive in their plots to overthrow the reigning government.

Those the San Diego Union calls leftists, Marxists, and worse are people who will eventually be running this country -- whether the Union likes it or not. The youth of today recognizes the many fallacies of the policies adhered to by today's "elite" and don't particularly want to subscribe to them just because they happen to be traditional.

May it please the Union, Americans everywhere should be reminded that the government of this society was created for the protection of the individual primarily -- and the national interests secondarily. The government, like the United States, is not a god. It does not require or deserve a reverent obedience to its desires. When actions are taken by "authority" contrary to individual beliefs, is it necessary that the individual beliefs be cast aside? "My country right or wrong"?

The blind acceptance of government policy is stupid. It is particularly stupid in the case of Vietnam. The United Nations had original responsibility for the conflict and it should have remained in the hands of that body. But, no, the brute power of the United States must prevail and our brand of "freedom" must be distributed world-wide.

Too many people are suffering in our own domain. Why, therefore, must we support and/or destroy other countries? One
(Cont. on Page 4, Col. 2)

est brokerages, in fact, that recently redefined "professional courtesy" by means of the Law of Agency. This law states that the broker, as agent for the seller, must disclose any pertinent information to the seller concerning the buyer. The local broker understands this by meaning the buyer's credit rating, employment, race, religion, sexual proclivity and bowel habits.

Further, it is interesting to note, the CREA has recently offered to help Secretary of Defense MacNamara in combatting racial discrimination against servicemen seeking rental housing in California. To quote Reed Robbins, CREA president, in a telegram to MacNamara: "Press statements indicate that you are instituting a program against racial discrimination in rental housing near service posts in California. We are aware of various military officers making inquiries, but had not been concerned because our (CREA'S) California Equal Rights Committee...had encountered few problems."

The Teaspoon doffs its hat to the realtors of San Diego and the CREA for a "job" courteously done.

--Editors

BROTHERS! YOU'D BETTER GET YOUR GUNS!

(Part two of a serialization of a speech by H. Rap Brown which he delivered at an anti-war rally last summer.)

It's important that Black people begin to address themselves to arming themselves, in order to defend their communities.

I learned one thing in Plainfield, New Jersey, which I contend was one of the most successful rebellions held. There was one casualty, a white cop, and you know how touchy America is about her White cops. But there was no retaliation in terms of violence. They refused to go into that community and shoot up Black people. For one reason, Black people had weapons, the 46 stolen automatic weapons. And the man printed every day in his newspapers that "them there niggers are armed; we can't go down there and mess with them".

And the brothers, they were armed -- and they controlled. That says you have to be able to defend your community before you can control your community.

America respects only one thing, a counter force. She does not move against China because China has the bomb.

When people begin to talk about violence, you see, in times of revolution -- counter-revolutionary violence must be met with revolutionary violence. We do not bring the violence to the Black community; it is brought down there to us.

They say that I preach hate. They say that Carmichael preaches hate. Hate is a feeling and you cannot preach hate. You can only tell about true or not true. Now, people might react to that truism with hate. I don't teach hate.

When the Jews talk about what the Nazis did to them - that is history. When we talk about what the honkie has done to us, and is doing to us, they say it's hate.

You've got to have power, man, and Mao says that power comes from the barrel of a gun.

America is the most counter-revolutionary country going. She is against the people of the world, not only those here.

We are caught in a unique position. We are a colony within this country. The liberation of Black people in America is the liberation of the Black people across the world.

The only reason that Goldwater lost the election was because he was honest. Johnson jumped up there and out-Goldwatered Goldwater.

Then you look down at the Democratic party itself. They say that they have Dixiecrats. There is no such thing as a Dixiecrat.

The only difference between Wallace and Johnson is that one of their wives has cancer.

How can Robert Kennedy tell me he is for my freedom--that he's liberal about my freedom? Hell, I'm fanatic about my freedom.

America gave us Thurgood Marshall and she gave us a Black astronaut. I believe they're getting ready to lose that nigger in sapce.

James O. Eastten, who is a Viet Nam criminal from Mississippi, who owns a plantation, and whose daddy was a lynch man, sits before Thurgood Marshall and subjects him to questioning unheard of before for a man going before the bench. But he could do it because in essence he was saying to Marshall, "Thurgood, you're the top nigger in the country, but you're still a nigger to me."

We have to extend our politics. It has often been said that politics is war without bloodshed, and that war is politics with bloodshed.

Detroit extended it's politics. That was a political move on the part of Detroit.

Understand this about the Black movement -- it is a people's movement. There is no leader across America who can assume the responsibility for rebellion. Those rebellions are created because of those conditions.

Understand the logic behind the Black Power Conference in Newark--that was prior to Detroit. That was an attempt to vault the so-called leaders back into a position of leadership of that movement, because Newark had run off and left what they were talking about. They were talking about politics in the Democratic party. Newark showed them politics in the streets. Detroit showed them politics in the streets.

Black people are not concerned about the '68 elections. They're concerned about being free -- by any means necessary. THAT'S REVOLUTION!

We are rebellious now. We are in a state of rebellion, but we stand on the eve
(Cont. on Page 5, Col. 2)

HIPPIES & HITCH (Cont. from Page 1, Col. 2)
the Cabrillo Heights Apartments and look at the mail boxes along the 8600 blocks of Larkdale, Iverson, or Hurlbut.

There are many other areas that would serve as clear examples of human beings piled 15 deep in a dwelling. Several residences in the Southeast metropolis have three to five large families living in them. Some of the blocks at 26th and C Avenues have multi-family residences also. Now that objections one and two have been eliminated, what then is Hitch's real objection?

Hitch fears that the booming tourist trade will be hurt, thus reducing a source of revenue to San Diego. He is going to make this "hippy infiltration" a political issue in the mayoralty race. This will be an election pledge that would be easy to follow through, especially in connection with the already existing police rule of interrogation and detention of any black, hippy, or "suspicious" person on the street. When Hitch says he is going to "clean up" our city, he means it, so hippies-beats, get your flowers, love, and kisses ready because you are the target of another San Diego "beautification project".

S.D. EQUALITY (Cont. from Page 1, Col. 2)

The premises herein inferred to are situated in the City of San Diego, County of San Diego, State of California, designated by the number and street as:

Space CD-19
El Rey Trailer Plaza
303 - 47th Street
San Diego, California

Dated this 6th day of September, 1967, El Rey Trailer Plaza, signed by Harry Epstein."

BACKGROUND:

It was this year, March 1, 1967, that my wife and I moved into the above space at the trailer park. Planning for our 25th wedding anniversary, we prepared a guest list. Since my associates are Negro and close friends of mine, all clerks in my store, they were naturally included and attended the anniversary.

During the planning stage we invited the next door neighbors, a retired Navy chief (so am I). During conversations in our early occupancy of the above space, the neighbors, retired Chief LaFerr and his wife mentioned how the management refused to let a joint meeting of the Vet. of Foreign Wars Ladies Auxiliary meet in the recreation hall because one guest would be a Negro lady member. Upon notifying neighbor LaFerr and his wife that three couples of my guest list were colored and WOULD attend, they howled. Now this is a retired chief of the U.S. Navy, with over 20 years service in a desegregated atmosphere!! LaFerr stated: "If you invite niggers to this park, I'll do something about it." He tried, calling the manager, who made quite a nuisance of himself the evening of the anniversary party, and LaFerr also called the police.

Since dignity and decorum prevailed throughout the evening (my 19 and 21 year old daughters served as hostesses) the police apologized and said nothing was wrong but they had to check out all complaints. Afterward, everytime the next door neighbors came home inebriated, Mrs. LaFerr would call the manager of the park and report a party at our house. THIS HAPPENED WHEN WE WERE ASLEEP AND ALSO WHEN WE WERE NOT HOME! The manager did not use any common sense, either, upon investigation.

Just before my three day vacate notice my daughter had become acquainted with a Nigerian foreign student attending San Diego State. Finding that they had a mutual interest in tennis, she invited him to our mobile home after the match. Then came the 'move out' notice. (The Nigerian foreign student visited the home only once.)

One final note to show the policy of El Rey Trailer Plaza. (Location is on 47th Street between Imperial Avenue and Market.) (Eds.: in Logan Heights.) During the past baseball season, I purchased season tickets for youngsters of Southeast San Diego. I personally drive a car load to games throughout the season. One preteen-ager living near Lincoln High School, was picked up for the baseball game and I drove up 47th Street, passing El Rey Trailer Plaza and commenting to the youngsters that this is where my mobile home is parked. The youngster said he knew about it, he had a job doing lawn work for an elderly lady

there. However, he was chased out with the words, "Don't let me ever see you in this trailer park again".

ALABAMA, GEORGIA, MISSISSIPPI: ARE THEY MUCH WORSE THAN WHAT GOES ON RIGHT HERE IN SAN DIEGO?

--H. D. Ledford

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

"The French Revolution had broken out and the philosophers now had an opportunity to watch what pure reason, practical reason, natural rights, the categorical imperative, the social contract, and metaphysical idealism could accomplish. After wading through rivers of blood at the instigation of practical reason, pure reason mounted the throne by decree of the national convention, on November 10, 1793. The worship of reason, lasted till June 8, 1794, when Robespierre brought god and metaphysical idealism back to the throne, dethroned reason, declared atheism to be an aristocratic sin, and celebrated the festival of the supreme being.

But on July 27, 1794, the supreme being remembered the categorical imperative, left Robespierre ungratefully in the lurch, and looked on at a safe distance while "eternal justice" chopped off the god man's head with that gory instrument of natural rights introduced by practical reason, the guillotine.

Lavoisier received the same reward for his services to mankind that Robespierre earned for his services to the supreme being. Reason and the supreme being continued to relieve one another, until finally Napoleon I replaced them both by bayonets and cannons, and discredited the supreme being by declaring that it was always on the side of the strongest battalions.

And so the reign of reason and of the supreme being ended in the nauseating farce of the restoration of "law and order".

The French Revolution did not settle any of the fundamental problems of life. That revolution merely testified to the incapability of the bourgeoisie to undertake the solution of any such problems. The first condition for their solution is the abolition of the bourgeoisie itself."

(from Science and Revolution by Ernst Unterman.)

FASCIST UNION (Cont. from Page 2, Col. 2) can read (in papers other than the Union) daily of tragedies owing to ignorance and neglect on the part of local, state, and national government. If the United States government wants respect and support from all its citizens it should show more concern for its own people rather than mounting its white charger, galloping around the world fighting the perils of Communism for "oppressed" people.

This is only part of the reason for obstructing the selective service operation. In time, more of our views will be expressed and it is hoped the Union doesn't practice its usual procedures of ignoring the voices of Americans.

--Editors

Teaspoon, in this issue, is initiating a series of articles about the lives and works of American artists, writers, musicians, and political figures who have been left out of the mainstream of the college student's historical perspective.

Charles Erskine Scott Wood

Essayist, poet, attorney, Colonel Charles Erskine Scott Wood was once described by a friend as "wise and mellow with many years -- one who walks the vine-draped hills of Los Gatos with the gods, looking down on tiny villages and checkered orchards, and chuckling not unkindly and he listens to the discourses of puffing little men".

Charles Erskine Scott Wood was born in Erie, Pennsylvania, in 1852. Following a family tradition, he took up military life at an early age. After his graduation from West Point, he served in the Indian campaigns of the Northwest, where he learned the wisdom of the Indians and was accepted in their tribes.

Later, Colonel Wood settled in Portland, Oregon. There he not only began to write (contributing to the old Masses and other journals), but also became the most distinguished and picturesque attorney in the Northwest. He had two offices: one in which he met corporation clients; and another, a secret chamber to which came poets and artists, hoboes, dreamers, borrowers, cranks, fanatics and gentle souls, sinners and saints and scientists.

Eventually he gave up the law and moved to California to devote himself wholly to writing.

His work includes: A Book of Tales; Heavenly Discourse; Poems from the Ranges; Earthly Discourse; Colonel Wood died in California on January 21, 1944.

The following is taken from his book of dialogues Heavenly Discourse.

IS GOD A JEW?

--by C.E.S. Wood

(God is at the wheel of the Universe, turning the stars. Jesus enters.)

Jesus: Father, are we Jews?

God: What?

Jesus: Are we Jews?

God: Where is Peter?

Jesus: At the gate.

God: Tell him to come take the wheel.

Jesus: Shall he lock the gate?

God: No. Leave it open. Maybe some interesting person will stray in.

(Jesus goes out and presently returns with St. Peter. God turns over the wheel to St. Peter, and beckons Jesus to follow him. They go apart.) Now, my son, what did you say?

Jesus: Are we Jews?

God: (Looking cautiously around) We are. You and I and your mother are the only pure-blooded Jews left.

Jesus: But I thought Jews . . .

God: Well, they are . . .

Jesus: But if you and I and mother are good enough for Christians . . .

God: Yes, I know. Talk to your Christians.

Jesus: Isn't Peter, over there, a Jew?

God: Of course. And Matthew and Mark and Luke and John and Paul -- all your disciples. Don't argue with me, my son -- convert your Christians to Christianity.

Jesus: But, Father, if the Christians take you and me and mother and the prophets and the apostles, all their religion, their ten commandments, their morals and their Bible form the Jews, what's the matter with the Jews?

God: The Jews reject you.

Jesus: So do the Christians.

God: The Jews crucified you.

Jesus: So do the Christians. But Romans crucified me and now Rome is the cornerstone.

God: Talk to your Christians.

Jesus: Father, you know they reject me.

God: The Jews have been poor and downtrodden. In a new freedom and sudden riches some of them are pushing and crowding, vulgar.

Jesus: So are some Christians, and there are Jews of great culture -- refinement. Philosophers, scientists, artists and idealists.

(Cont. on Page 6, Col. 1)

RAP BROWN (Cont. from Page 3, Col. 2)

of a Black Revolution. Brothers, you'd better get your guns!

I want to address myself to the peace movement and their roles, because when it comes to Black people you supposedly political people become a-political.

You want us to believe that you're against all wars. That's hypocritical nonsense, because when the shit hit the fan in the Middle East you dug into your pockets and supported it. So, that tells me that you ain't against all wars. You're against some wars. So, I take the same position. I'm against some wars.

I'm not against all wars because I say violence is a value in America. Violence is necessary as far as Black people are concerned, because we were taught to be violent by America. She teaches the Brothers that go to Viet Nam to be violent. Then when they come home she teaches them to be non-violent towards my violence.

So, we say one thing about violence in America. Violence will be employed when violence is brought into the Black community. We are not talking about defending our community; we are not talking about aggressive war. We are not talking about the guerrilla war that is being fought in Viet Nam. But if things don't improve, you think this is a long hot summer---the whole year is going to be long and hot next year."

GOD A JEW? (Cont. from Pg. 5, Col. 2)

God: Yes. But they are Jews. Who told you we were Jews?

Jesus: The devil.

God: The Devil? Is he back?

Jesus: Yes, but not to stay. He says you couldn't hire him to stay. He wants a contract to light and move the stars. He says he can generate enough power in hell to run the universe.

God: By myself, he's a smart devil.

Jesus: He will pray once a week, like the rest, and if you will allow him for o vertime, he will pray on week days.

God: Clever devil! He knows I am simply swamped with prayers.

Jesus: Why did you not forgive Satan, Father?

God: Forgive? I have nothing to forgive. You must not be deceived by man's idea of me as a god of vengeance. I am without mercy, but also without hate.

Jesus: Oh, Father, how can man live without mercy?

God: Why should he live? But about Satan . . .

Jesus: Well, he said you and he ought to work together because you are both Jews, but I said we were not Jews. Then he laughed and said, "Go ask your father".

God: Yes, my son, you and I are Jews. I was born a Jew.

Jesus: When was that, Father?

God: Oh, a long time ago, before you were born.

Jesus: Well, how did it happen that you became a Christian?

God: Oh, I never did. No. Not as bad as that. You Christians kidnapped me. There should be two words, my son: Christ-ian, for those who actually live your teachings; and Christian for the prayer-snivelling hypocrites.

Jesus: Kidnapped you?

God: Yes, from the Jews. On your account.

Jesus: My account?

God: About a hundred yrs. or so after you were crucified by the Law and Order Committee of Jerusalem, th- common people went crazy over you, because you taught equality, brotherhood and peace here and hereafter, and resurrection after death. The resurrection idea caught them.

Jesus: I never promised resurrection of the body; but only the spirit.

God: Well, your followers gave out that idea, and the idea of peace and love, and you became the hope of the world, so your mother and I were adopted because we were your parents. It's all right. It was good business.

Jesus: I am glad they did not break up the family.

God: Paul ruined you. He organized you into an institution and later you were hitched to the Roman Empire and so captured Christendom. Christendom?

Jesus: Why do you laugh, Father?

God: Oh, it is amusing. You see, it really means Christ's kingdom. Yours, my son, the Prince of Peace, of love, of universal brotherhood. No wars.

Jesus: To me it is sad.

God: Dear, beloved son, you should see the humor of it -- but, no, you were always

the child of sorrow. Well, well. Now, thanks to Paul and the Roman Empire, you are a great, powerful, political, financial and worldly institution, or rather a bunch of them. Your first church wasn't Christian enough to stay together.

Jesus: Oh, see the shooting stars!

God: Collision. That's what comes of leaving Peter at the wheel.

(Good hurries back to his post.)

Jesus: So I am a Jew. I am goad of it. I am glad to be kin to the old prophets and poets, who spoke the great ideals. We have been persecuted and oppressed, but always we have kept love of beauty, imagination, and our ideals. Reject me? No. They may reject the foolish superstitions a childish and credulous age has woven around me, but me, the great Jew who preached love, tolerance, and peace they will not reject.

(Jesus goes slowly out.)

GOOD MORNING TEASPOON

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THE MIND'S GEOMETRY

The perfect circle,
the boxes,
Triangles, squares,
rectangles.

And so with the mind --

The perfect love,
the pain,
Confusion, gloom,
perpetual fear.

P.H.

Tiger got to hunt,
Bird got to fly;
Man got to sit and winder, "Why, why, why?"

Tiger got to sleep,
Bird got to land;
Man got to tell himself he understand.

--Cat's Cradle