

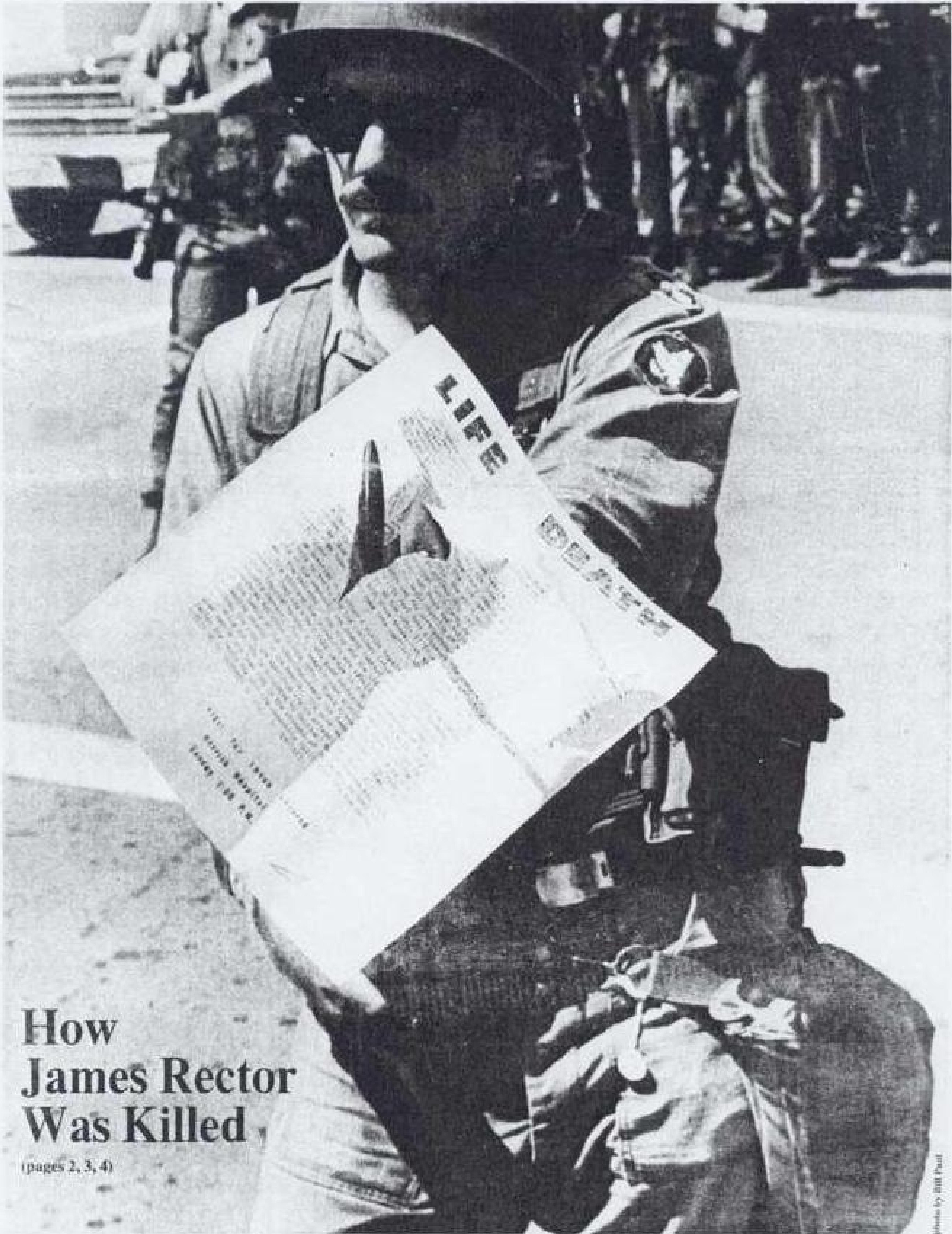
Berkeley Bark

VOL. 8, NO. 21, ISSUE 187, MAY 23-29, 1969
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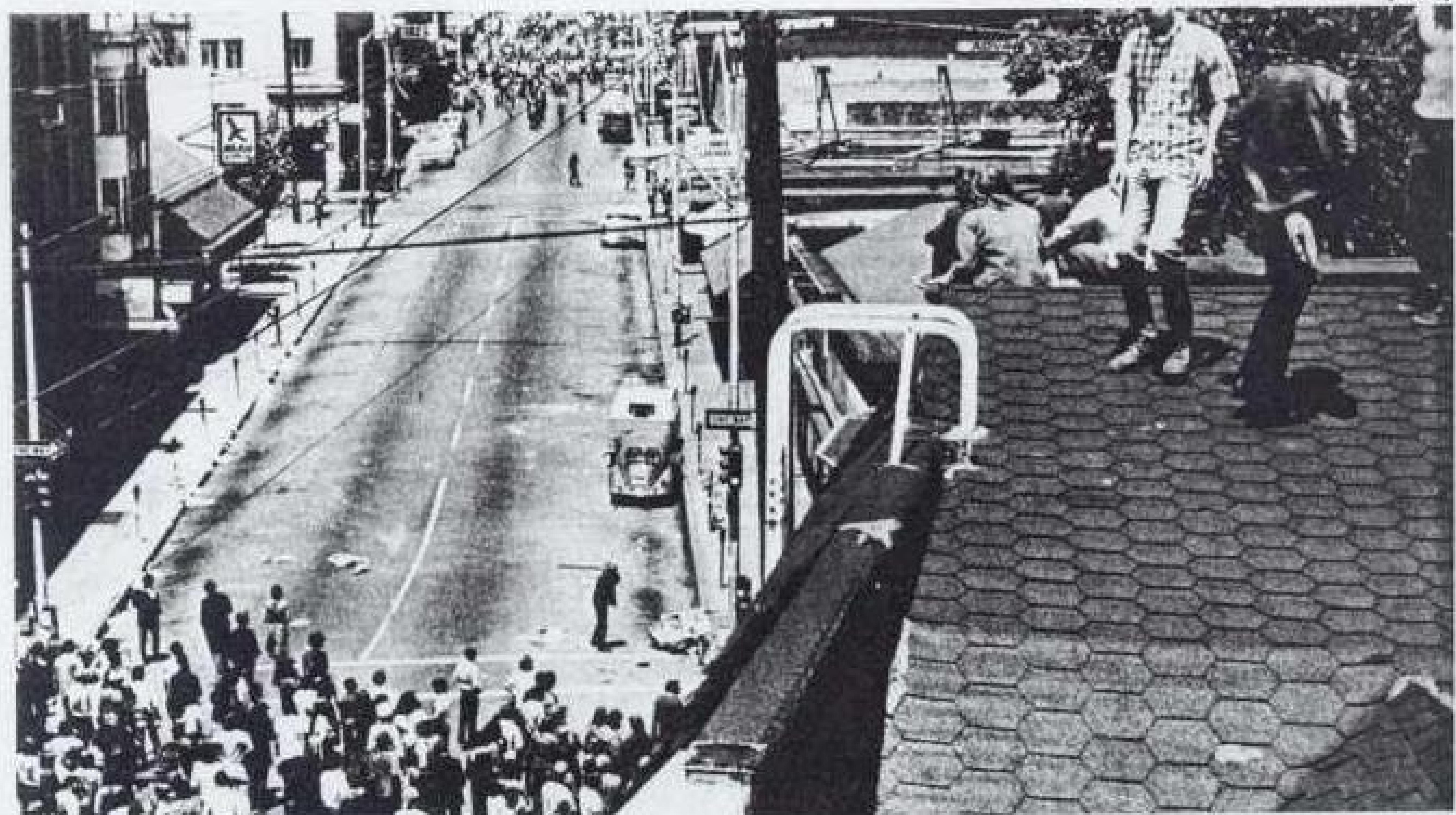


How James Rector Was Killed

(pages 2, 3, 4)

Photo by Bill Paul

IN COLD BLOOD--



RECTOR SEEN (black jacket) just watching. Top photo.
POLICE POINT GUN at fleeing watchers. Lower left.
RECTOR DOWN. Photo lower right.

BLOOD FLOWS as friends seek to aid. Top photo
page 3.

AMBULANCE ARRIVES hour later. Lower right, page 3.

BLOWUP, lower right, page 3.

STORY page 4.

JAMES RECTOR

1944
1969

photos by Kathryn



INJURY REPORTS

The following report from Herrick Memorial Hospital was given to BARB on injured persons admitted to that hospital as of Friday, May 16.

James Rector, 25, 749 S. Third St., San Jose -- Abdominal gunshot wound resulting in perforated stomach, removal of spleen, partial removal of pancreas, removal of left kidney, portions of large and small bowel removed; bullet in liver; three wounds in left flank. Condition, critical.

Michael Beavers, 16, 2409 Durand Ave. -- Gunshot wound in right chest; bullet is visible in X-ray; one perforation. Condition, serious.

Allen Blanchard, 23, 1219 Rose Street -- Buckshot wounds; eyes, face, neck. Condition, serious.

Andrew Brandt, 23, 2500 Ridge Rd. -- Bullet wounds, right foot and left thigh. Condition, fair.

Robert Carter, 22, 1044 California St., San Francisco -- Multiple shotgun buckshot wounds; chest, face, abdomen, right arm and hand. Possible ruptured spleen. Condition, fair.

Bruce Shirley, 23, 1133 Hearst St., Apt. B -- Abdominal gunshot wound; buckshot wounds to chest, neck and face. Condition, fair.

Clarence Edison, 43, Painting contractor, 40564 Free Court, Fremont -- Single gunshot wound, left leg. Condition, good.

Mark Greenburg, 6437 Telegraph Ave., Oakland -- Buckshot on left side of face near eye; not serious. Condition, good.

Ester Hepner, 27, Berkeley Ave., 2501 Haste St. -- Surgery for repair of damage to mouth, upper lip and left cheek. Reduction of compound fracture of the nose. Condition, good.

Of these nine, Rector has died and Beavers and Blanchard are now reported in fair condition.

Five persons had gunshot wounds. Five had buckshot wounds from shotguns. One was beaten. There is no mention of birdshot in the hospital report.

The number of face and chest wounds make Sheriff Madigan's "shot at the street" claim sound phony as hell.



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IN COLD BLOOD

By Tom Hart

Brother James Rector died 10:12 Monday night in a Berkeley hospital — murdered by the Alameda County pigs in the name of justice, martyred in the cause of PEOPLE'S PARK.

James Rector was shot in the back on Bloody Thursday, from 30 feet with a .12 gauge magnum shot gun loaded with double ought buckshot. A chunk of police lead the size of a .22 slug lodged in his heart, causing death.

In the official rhetoric of forensic surgeon Dr. Alan McNeil, who performed an autopsy Tuesday, James Rector died from "shock and hemorrhage due to multiple gunshot wounds which perforated the heart."

This government has turned its weapons of war upon its own children, its own students, and has gunned them down indiscriminately in a street protest.

This government has murdered its own people under the guise of "protecting freedom" and has then faked a series of lies to protect itself — from the first when they denied the use of guns, to the last in calling James Rector's murder self-defense.

But none of these official lies can ever refute the 30 people who stood on the roof with James Rector last Thursday and witnessed his murder.

One thing must be made very

clear. James Rector WAS NOT the "victim of a riot" which most of the media have preferred to call him. He was the victim of a police murder and a political conspiracy to that murder, on the part of the sheriff, the Chancellor, and the Governor of California.

The implied excuse for the use of armed force which caused James Rector's death, was that a CIF officer had been stabbed in the chest. What was not mentioned was that injury required only bandaging and the cop was released immediately from Herrick Hospital. James Rector never left.

The police version of the shooting states that Rector was on a fire escape of Gramma Bookstore ready to heave a chunk of concrete at the cops in the street. Police fired upon him they say, and he fell to the pavement below.

At least three witnesses term this description, "A LIE." From the numerous eyewitness accounts which have been collected from people who were on the roof with Rector this is what happened:

James Rector, a 25-year-old San Jose resident, was in Berkeley visiting friends. He had worked in PEOPLE'S PARK a couple times since he had come.

On Bloody Thursday, the day the force went up around the park, Rector and 20 other people had come up to that roof of Gramma

Bookstore and two adjoining ones to escape the teargas and watch the police clear the street of the large group of people who had attempted to repossess the park from the University.

Rector and three others were on the roof of Gramma Bookstore. Rector was sitting down over the edge. A number of employees of the Telegraph Repertory Cinema were on the roof immediately south of Gramma Bookstore.

On the third roof, south of the first two, someone had a rock in his hand but was shot down, and urged not to throw it, by George Pauly, the Theatre owner, and others. "No one else on the other two buildings threw anything, or had anything to throw," Pauly said.

The person on the third roof didn't throw the "half brick" immediately but a moment later he heaved it down into the street where it landed harmlessly.

Immediately, at least six pigs wheeled toward the roof and fired a volley up. "I thought it was only tear gas," one witness said. "I never believed they'd start shooting us," another said.

James Rector, on the northerly-most roof, was hit in the back as he attempted to scurry away from the edge.

Kathryn Biglow, a UC Research assist. in sociology gave this account:

"Rector was looking over the edge with three other guys. Someone threw a rock from another apartment building. Rector had been on the roof trying to get out of the way. I saw him at the moment he was hit. I saw his back arch, as the shot hit, just like Viet Nam. He fell really hard. He would have fallen off the roof if two other guys hadn't grabbed him."

Three volleys were fired wounding six people; Allen Blanchard lost his sight, James Rector his life. Then for the next hour, attempts were made to get an ambulance as Michael Meo and others cared for Rector on the roof, between blasts of tear gas aimed at them.

All witnesses emphatically stated that neither Rector nor anyone else on the two roofs closest to Dwight Way threw anything.

Unofficial police reaction immediately after the shooting speaks for itself. According to witnesses, one Berkeley pig, when told of the seriousness of Rector's wounds, only "laughed." Another Berkeley pig, when asked for help and informed of Rector's condition sneered in reply, "That's

GAZETTE MAN BEAT INTO UNDERGROUND

By Reese Ulrich

Berkeley Gazette reporter Augie Maggy was walking down Shattock last Tuesday when he was stopped by some National Guard officers. Maggy was wearing a W.H. Army surplus helmet he had bought two weeks ago.

"That's Army issue equipment you're wearing," intoned the officer.

"No, I bought this at an Army surplus store," Maggy said showing him his press card.

The officer walked over to his commander and the commander confirmed it was Army issue alright. So they confiscated the helmet and put it in the trunk of a pig car.

Maggy got a little pissed and demanded they return it. The officer who originally discovered this helious theft poked his bunion in Maggy's ribs. Then, two Highway Patrol pigs helped him out with some overhand club action.

Maggy just lay on the ground for several minutes and one of the demonstration's medics came over to help. There was no serious injury except for some jangled nerves—and jangled politics.

Some of us in the area suggested Maggy tell his editor about the incident. He shrugged and walked off.

(Wednesday's Gazette front-page Maggy's personal account.)

MASS ARRESTS ON

THE BIG LIE

The big lie, the half-truth, and the hollow silence form the foundation of official which supports the reign of police murder, clubbing, and chemical terror unleashed on Berkeley since last Thursday.

Ronald Reagan is still justifying "birdshot" after the medics had taken lethal marble size slugs of police-issue metal from James Rector's body.

Berkeley Mayor Wallace Johnson, a scaffold-maker by profession, offered a tentative mini-park near People's Park as an alternative, but when pushed to answer yes or no to a crucial question, he said, Yes and no. Yes, an "alternative" park, one-tenth the size of People's Park; no, the City not the people would have the last word.

Berkeley City Manager William Hanley reported to the City Council that demonstrators were throwing burning sticks, but failed to mention that a crowd on Speed Plaza was hemmed in and gassed from a helicopter. Then Berkeley police state that

the gas was merely CS teargas, although the sufferings of victims were described by physicians as symptomatic of blister gas and vomit gas which can rip the linings of stomach and throat.

Thousands upon thousands of outraged protesters march around the besieged city day after day without doing injury to property or persons, and the press continues to call them "rioters."

The people who were on the streets day after day know this has been an incredibly non-violent protest despite the most extreme

emotional and physical provocation—although the mass of people had made no prior commitment to non-violence.

The Pushers of the professional gunmen who occupy Berkeley still see the same old confrontation conspiracy, aiming to pick off the "leaders" as they terrorize the "followers." The thousands of people willing to face the guns, clubs, and gasses in the streets know that most of them would follow a movement spokesman only to a limited practical end, and that their brothers and

sisters are there in the face of methodical official violence because they had their hands in the brown earth of People's Park.

Ronald Reagan's "intelligence" sources are so far away from reality that they name Mario Savio as one of the leaders of the Great Flower Conspiracy; were they unable to comprehend that Mario works at Cody's bookstore, a half block from People's Park, and perhaps took his lunch there on occasion? (Some say The Man is still trying to get at Mario for FISM, and will try to bust him on any pretext.)

Chancellor Roger Beyns at first referred to the crying student desire for a soccer field where the park had grown, but now even the dwellers in fraternity row and the followers of Oakie Dole are giving the lie to Dr. Chancellor by a petition in favor of People's Park and against Beyns' fence.

The National Guard pawns were first told by the blue bellies that People's Park was just a vacant lot full of garbage and old tires. But the Guardsmen soon learned

see p. 19

Mass arrests began in Berkeley Thursday afternoon. This marks a new phase in the Man's attempt to crush the people's spirit.

Guards and pigs herded 250 people into a parking lot in downtown Berkeley and carted them off to Santa Rita in busses.

Those arrested were part of 1000 of the people who marched down Shattuck Avenue after the pigs barred them from building People's Park #5 at Henry and Berryman.

After being expelled from the new park site by Highway Patrolmen, the group gathered at Shattuck and Cedar and began the march downtown.

Lines of National Guard were drawn up and ready
by the time they reached University Avenue. At 1:35 a Berkeley police car announced that all persons not with the march must leave.

Captain Charles Palmer announced that the 250 persons who remained were under arrest for "unlawful assembly" and "blocking the streets". Double rows of National Guard with fixed bayonets had completely boxed them in by then.

The troops then herded the marchers into the Bank of America parking lot on Center Street above Shattuck. The marchers sang freedom and patriotic songs.

Bob Scheer, editor of Ramparts

Magazine, was among the crowd, to were a number of prominent street people.

Major Irish of the National Guard was overheard telling a Berkeley Police officer, "We've got a bunch of good ones here. That guy with the gleam in his eye should have gone long ago." He was referring to Paul Chapman, a veteran Berkeley activist.

At the time the announcement of arrest for "unlawful assembly" was made, the marchers could not have dispersed anyhow; the trap had been sprung.

While the arrestees maintained a good humor, others did not take the matter lightly. Small bands were reported roaming buildings on campus, breaking windows.

A minor confrontation occurred at the Bancroft and Telegraph entrance to campus, and a crowd was dispersed without the use of gas.

GREAT ESCAPE

Thirteen would-be arrestees escaped from the pigs during the initial bust Thursday.

"We were waiting to get busted toward the rear of the Bank of America parking lot," an escapee told BARD. "Suddenly a little Alice in wonderland door opened up in the bank wall.

"Fifteen of us went in and found ourselves in a dark brick-walled room about 15 feet high. The door was the only entrance.

"Two people left; they were afraid the cops would come in and really give them trouble. The rest of us were super-paranoid, but we stayed. After two hours the door opened the door and passed on the floor. He never saw us."

"We could see the National Guard camped in the lot, so we stayed until 7:30. They were sitting around in their trucks then, so we made a break for it."

"We walked out to the street and broke up in different directions. I'm not sure everyone got away, I think they started to chase the last few."

Photo by Copland



BAD VIBES AT PEACE TABLE

by Steve Palino

The second front of the People's War opened Wednesday as representatives of the four powers gathered to negotiate the fate of People's Park.

"The door will stay up, there will be no spontaneous design, no user construction, no community control and time, place and manner regulations" will have to govern whatever goes there, "Jacqueline Rosenbaum of the People's Park Negotiation Committee told BARD.

"They did all of the talking. He was honest and straightforward. He said there was nothing to negotiate," said Jacqueline who

financed the courts before and that he did not think there was any reason to begin now," she added.

All of the points rejected by Beyns were adopted by the people at a public meeting last Friday at Merritt College auditorium.

A joint press release was issued at the end of Tuesday's session. It contained three paragraphs. The joint press release, with a prohibition against individual press releases, was one of the conditions for Wednesday's meeting.

The release stated that a general review was made of many factors, particularly the possibilities for further development of the People's Park site by the

and that a competitive bid on the land would probably be necessary if they did agree to sell it," said Jacqueline.

"He also said that the university needed that land for future construction of housing," she added.

"When we asked about the lease, he said that the Regents would have to approve any lease that was made.

"I asked Mayor Johnson how much this was costing the city and he said that it was next to nothing. The city only has to pay for repairs to Berkeley police cars and overtime pay to the policemen.

"Other cities and the state have to pay for the other forces.

"He did not say how much of

they, who represented the students at the meeting told BARD that Beyns statements scrapped the Van der Ryn plan, which would have left People's Park as we built it for a College of Environmental Design Research Field Station.

"I find it hard to believe that Beyns hasn't talked to the Regents or that he hasn't thought about a sale or lease of the land, but he told us that he had not looked into the possibilities of either sale or lease," said Palmer.

"Since he has shot off all other options, I would think he would have considered the only two remaining alternatives.

"No other site is acceptable. Mayor Johnson told us that his proposed mini-park was not to replace People's Park which

was pressed by the supposed power of the university and city representatives.

"At one point, I turned to Beyns and said 'Look, Dog, and tomorrow I'm going to say 'hey, man'.'

"They are all over 40 and they smoke pipes," said Doug, youngest member of the committee.

Like Paris, discussions will continue. No de-escalation is in sight on the street front.

In the discussions, the people are represented by Art Goldberg, Jackie Rosenbaum, Doug Doug and Joe Read. UC students are represented by ASUC President Charles Palmer.

The City of Berkeley is being represented by City Manager William Hanley, Mayor Wallace Johnson and Vice Mayor Michael



Photo by Don Johnson

V-SIGN DOWNS RIFLES

Sixty-five anti-warriors defeated bayonets and gas masks at Chancellor Beyea's Mansion Wednesday afternoon.

1500 people converged on the Chancellor's house at 2 p.m. Dozens of pigs blood behind the hedge of "Hedge" pad and 250 troops lined up between the mansion and Tolman Hall.

We came in a confident mood. Walked up directly to the Guardsmen line and close to Beyea's well-trimmed bushes. Mrs. Beyea watched from her usual spot, the right front window. She waved a "naughty-naughty" finger at us, trying to convince herself the people, not Roger, were guilty of the blood in the streets.

At first the tension was high. Nobody knew what to expect after Tuesday's "godless!" chemical weapon attack from the skies. Handkerchiefs, wet napkins, helmets and gas masks were everywhere. The guard advanced, a few steps forward, with bayonets fixed. Some of us began to run, but most remained calm. Soon we started coming closer to the Guardsmen, after all they are just civilians parked out of their personal lives by Roger's mad eye lust.

"Join us. Put down your guns," we implored. The orders from the brass came. Gas masks. The Guards were told to lose their humanity and become beasts with rubber-plastic faces. As a small Chicano Guard took off his helmet he revealed long luxuriant black hair. "Wow dig that hair," one of us said. He smiled a shy smile and put a quieting finger to his lips. Then his face disappeared beneath a grotesque inhuman mask. With their masks on the Guards advanced another step. Many of us put on our own masks. Was this it? Others headed for Tolman to wet our towels, and seek out possible routes of escape.

But as the minutes went, and no gas came we regained our confidence again. We had fallen back from the sharp knives, now braver once. Ventured close again. One young dude took off his shirt and unzipped himself 5 yards from the steel blades. Two guys started to throw a Irish around.

Now on more equal terms the soldiers gave their true feelings away, seeing their faces as the guards became human again to us. We could tell many of them



Photo by Cragin

thing was -- facing us, their own people, with death weapons. All because of a chancellor's stupidity and a governor's power mania?

The poignant scene had no effect on the officers, however, they kept running back and forth behind the hedges, barking their orders. Even during the solemn one-minute silence we held for James Hector the officers kept on shooting.

Behind the guards, and snaking through the giant hedge on Hearst Street 4 sinister men emerged, all neatly dressed in suits. They were the goons -- the spies, the informers, the fascists on campus who have more power than any professor or administrator. Their smiles seemed a purposeful mocking of the tragedy of today in Berkeley.

Time and time again between songs, we pleaded with the soldiers to lay down their guns. One chick was so overcome she suddenly hugged a guard. Maybe she saw a spark of compassion in the eyes behind the plastic goggle. The soldier was taken out of the front line immediately.

An officer gave the orders for the bayonets to come down. The guards stood at ease. It was like a sigh of relief for all of us -- guards and people alike. We sat down on the grass. The Guards -- still masked, stood over us.

Our continued exploring was too much for one guard. He suddenly took off his mask. There was a short hesitation, then every guard was ordered to have his own face again.

Now on more equal terms the soldiers gave their true feelings away, seeing their faces as the guards became human again to us. We could tell many of them

GUESS WHERE?

MAY 23-29 BERKELEY BARD PAGE 11

CHOPPERS DROP GAS ON REBELS

by Kathy

The scream from the kids trapped in lower Sprea Plaza was the first alert.

Then the helicopter was overhead. White smoke-like teargas was emitted from its underbelly, and as it drifted down to the Plaza the thousand or so kids ran screaming, peaking for non-existent shelter. But there was no escape; the national guard had everybody surrounded. Vomiting, blinded, terrorized, they were trapped.

Tuesday was to have been a day of non-violent mourning for James Hector on the UC campus. Thousands with black armbands gathered in Sprea Plaza, and by noon a march slowly headed north on the Campus.

Led by associate psych prof Edward Sampson, the mourners reached the University and Oxford intersection, troops blocked them. The march came to a standstill, hemmed in on three sides.

The pigs pushed the march back, clubbing. The marchers took the

Sather Gate was closed, this time by armed troops standing with raised bayonets shoulder to shoulder and several lines deep.

Some students still wanted to go to class, and demanded to be let through the gate.

"You wouldn't run me through with that bayonet," said one of them bartering a guardman.

"I'll stick it straight up your ass-hole!" was the reply that came from behind the black rubber gas mask.

The crowd became braver. A girl wearing a bandana tear gas mask sat down a few feet in front of the fixed bayonets. She was joined by another sister. Soon there were eleven sitting down.

"Join us! Disobey your officers!" came the cry. Not a move from the lines of bayoneted machines. Someone started singing the Star Spangled Banner; it travelled through the ranks of the people. No salutes to the national anthem came from the troops. Then the crowd changed

At this time people were still peacefully gathered in the Plaza. Suddenly, without warning or reason, a squad of CHP pigs trot across the south side and storm into the Student Union. They pound up the stairs, and clear the balconies of students studying or organizing on the Plaza below.

The crowd moves from Sather Gate into the Lower Plaza, enraged at the pigs assumed ownership of Ekblaw Hall.

A cop raises his baton on the cleared balcony. "May I have your attention . . ." he echoes across the Plaza.

"FUCK YOU, MURDERING PIG!" He gets his answer from the throng of students below.

Troops close off the escape routes from the Lower Plaza.

A helicopter makes a slow sweep at rooftop level. A dry run.

The kids realize that they are surrounded as the chopper banks around for another sweep.

And then the screams begin as the white cloud pours out of the chopper's belly.

Later in the afternoon, numerous theories, all different, would come as to what it was the pigs dropped. CN, CS, blaster gas . . . A combination of talcum powder and CN seemed the closest.

Blind, sick, the kids ran, stumbling, falling. No way out, no place to take. Tear gas grenades and canisters came whistling through the air, exploding right and left. Students seeking shelter in the basement of Ekblaw are near asphyxiation, vomiting.

Darkened people break through the ring of troops and cops on Bancroft. One harried-looking youth hurls a rock through a soldier's window in his fury. A CHP man pulls his gun and yells for the boy to halt. He's about to run for it, but friends scream "Don't run, Tim, he's got his gun out!"

Tim stands, has his hands tied behind him, and is led away.

Splinter groups head for Shattuck, tear gas canisters sporadically shooting down the street behind them. A straight press reporter, in the scene for the first time, gasps for breath and stares wide-eyed in vast disbelief as he pounds down the street pursued by a spouting CS canister.

On Shattuck, the afternoon shoppers are startled to see CHP men clubbing kids at random in front of Penny's. Hundreds of guardsmen fill a block on Shattuck.

Paddywagons are filled and then driven away.

Afterwards, three CHP men chat with a super straight citizen in front of their car which shows dried blood staining its side. Hoping looks come from bystanders who line the sidewalks.

Except for isolated occurrences, some busts and beatings on Telegraph and nearby streets, the big action is over for the day.

But Tuesday, as is every day now in Berkeley, brought it closer to home for the white middle-class people. We are all learning what it is to live in an occupied country, where fascism has no face, and law no order.

CHEM WARFARE CHARGE

CS is the standard tear gas does nausea and vomiting. CS is activated by moisture on the skin, rubbing only makes it worse.

40 millimeter shells marked CS skin, rubbing only makes it worse,

have been found, exploded, incen-

pos. Mayor Johnson was heard to

comment that he thought the affected

dropped by the helicopter was

active concerted action." Yeah,

"just" CS.

CS was known as "super tear" in

flushing out tunnels. One Amer-

ican CBW lab in the 1950's, from exposure to it, even though

according to a paper by UC Bio-

chemistry Professor J. B. Mc-

Donald.

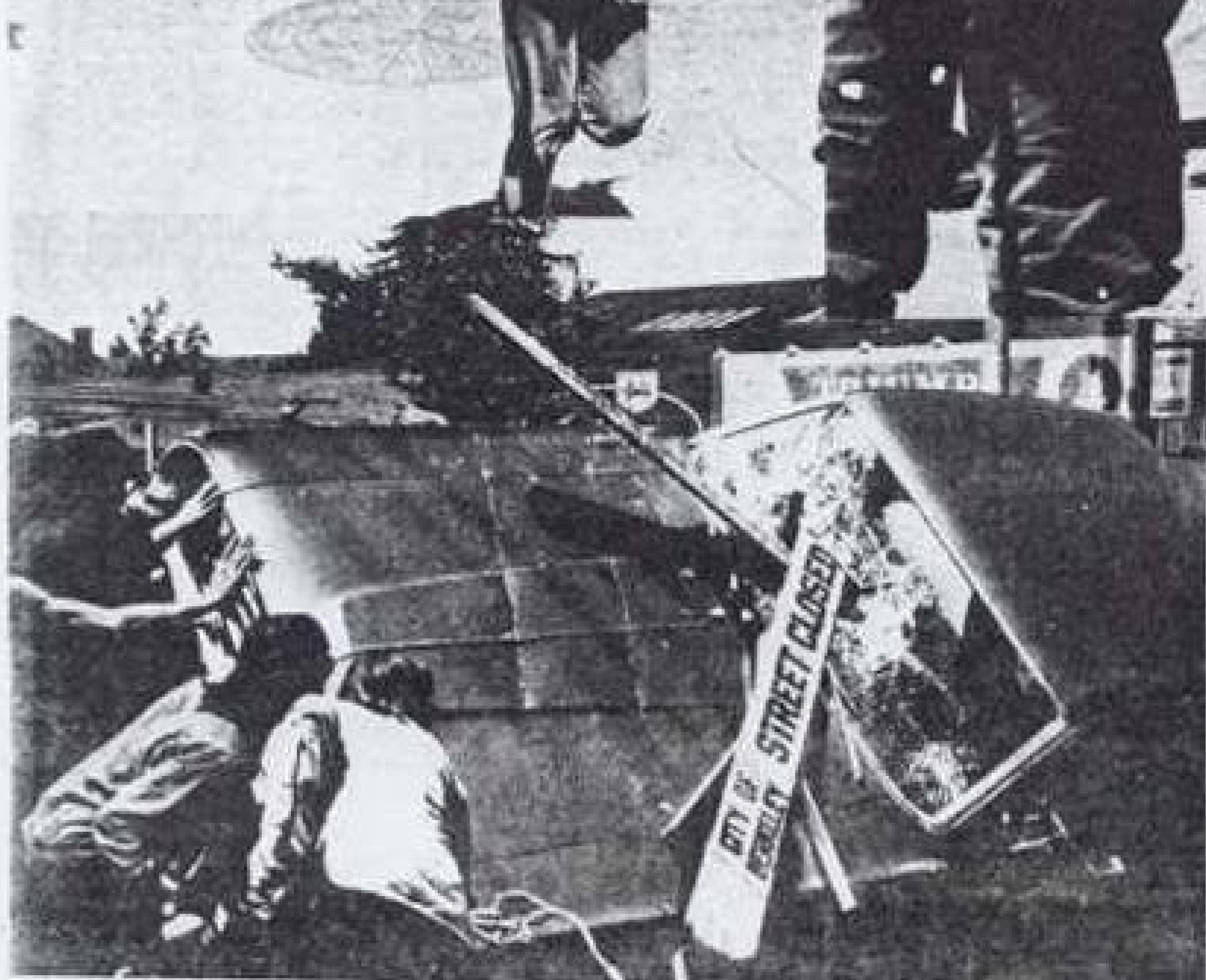
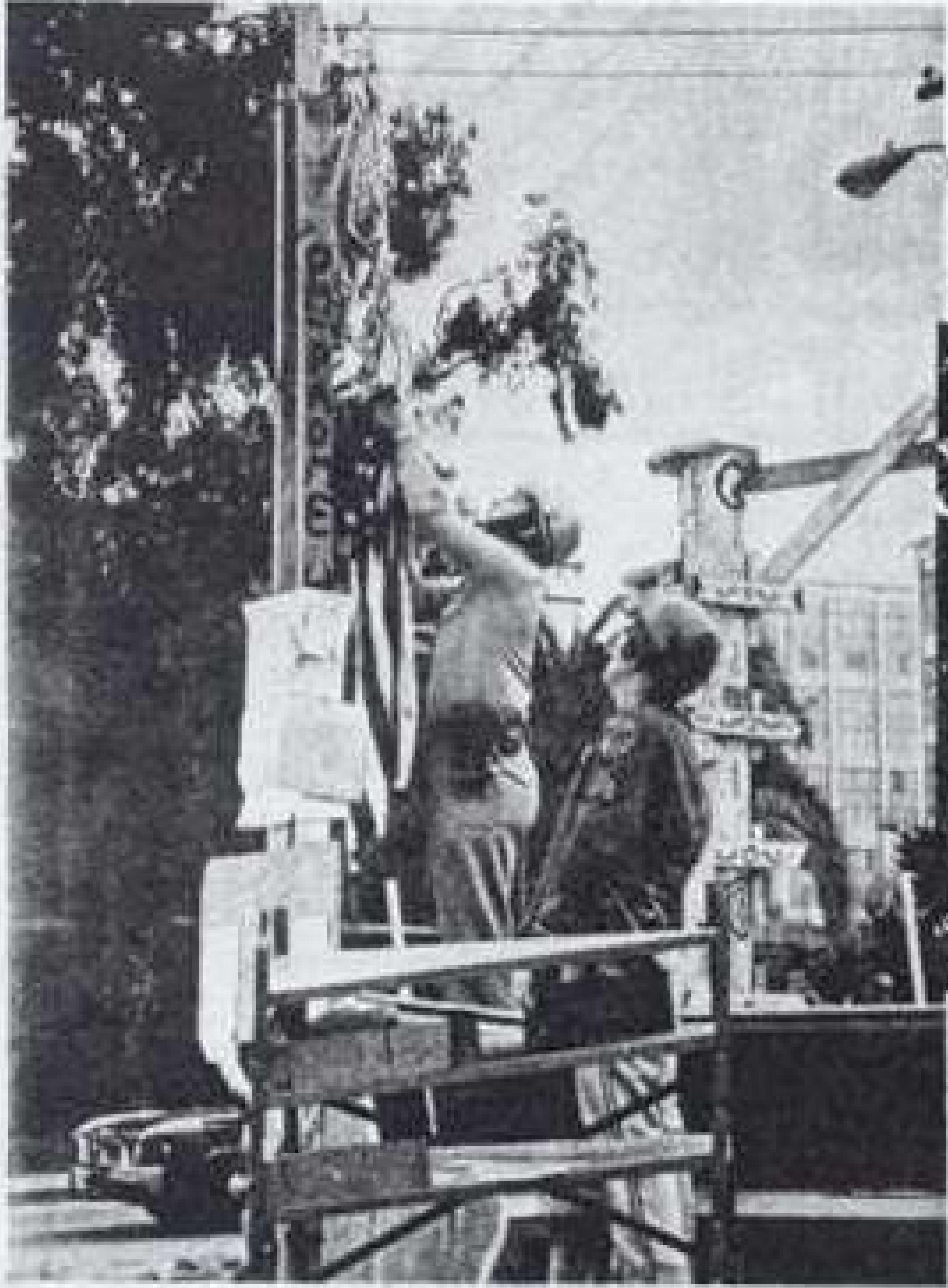
It not only causes burning of the

CS have been caused by CS, but may be the work of DM gas, a cousin of the infamous "mustard gas" of World War I and II.

The trend may lead to the introduction of HD gas, so powerful that its use is not recommended by the Army unless death of the victim is no objection.

HD works by causing "projectile vomiting", in which the entire contents of the stomach are expelled several feet. The lining of the stomach and esophagus are

SEVEN DA



MAY 13 -- Executive Vice Chancellor Karl Cheit commences that "the University will not sit in the middle of the night" to destroy People's Park, and that "an early warning" will be given persons having "property" in park before construction begins. He defined "construction" as an "excavating or putting up a fence."

MAY 14 - 3 AM -- 200 Berkeley and UC police move in and surround People's Park. Three who refuse to leave are arrested.

4 AM -- work crew begins erect a nine foot chain link fence around the park perimeter. Telegraph Avenue blocked off.

12 noon, Mother's March originally scheduled from the park to the Chancellor's office is moved to Sproul Plaza. 3000 people in down Telegraph Avenue from rally.

A fire hydrant is turned on cops respond with tear gas. A revolver shot fired by pigs disperses, wounding five. Fighting begins.

Fighting extends onto cars and down Telegraph as far as Carlton Street. Alameda County pigs fire freely with shotgun shells loading birdshot, where a double-O buckshot.

National Guard gas teams in the area in jeeps, gassing crowd and firing with shotguns into fleeing persons.

James Conley killed by a shot and Allen Standard hit by birdshot on roofs along Telegraph. Several witnesses to both were spectators.

National Guard called out, set up in Marina and Peet Park.

FRIDAY - MAY 15 -- rally at Sproul steps moves to the second march to the I stopped by pigs on Telegraph disperses without street fight.

7 PM -- mass meeting in Merritt College Auditorium ends upon a rally in downtown Berkeley for Saturday so that it "is business as usual" in the emergency.

SATURDAY -- Rally given by massive concentrations of and national guard. Boutin effectively shut down.

The rally moves off to the Gate Inn of the campus, O and University, where a vigil is announced for the day in front of Herrick Hall after a silent march from West Gate.

Reports indicate that two people died but were never recovered. Rumors later denied.

SUNDAY, MAY 16 -- No Guard blocks entire downtown of Berkeley, preventing march and vigil. Word is to shift the rally site to the vacant BART lots at Howard Grove.

1 PM -- 500 people begin to "People's Park #2" at and Howard. Several plant trees shrubs planted. No guard assemblies on arrival. Police radio indicates most of Guard is reluctant to move into the situation. A quote: "Tell that guy he'll

SIN MAY



cleared by guards, and group begins a march to Berkeley hills to the

der group, cut off from crowd, moves one block West and Bonita, and sits on "People's Park" & plants planted.

7 pigs move in and rip

the march rally of the

rally Monday, and dis-

pers in the now-deserted

Park #2 are asked by

pilots to stop lest they

heli-copter. They get 30

on and fly them.

-- work continues on Park

new pig dog, play comp-

right to more plants

-- Berkeley pigs move

to 2 and level the park,

and arrests on Telegraph

AT, MAY 18 -- Rally in

Plaza broken up by Nas-

ser with teargas. One

dead. New rioting tactic

people as some groups

move in both Shattuck and

Alameda shopping districts,

earlier pigs at People's

PM -- James Rector then

attack due to indications

is seriously wounded, Mem-

phill and march around for-

bid the Tuesday.

MAY, MAY 20 - 8 AM --

City Council meets and

to tell the Alameda County

Jury to investigate the

and the "methods used

in the violation".

-- Vigil held in Sproul

March. Marched at edge of

West, Gandy, Tamm and

a 16 Chamberlin. Heavy

Tear gas used by UC copi-

er returns to Sproul Plaza,

by National Guard who

placed.

-- Some tear gas fired

in, then people begin to

Tear gas is immediately

in most of campus from

helicopter. People flee

buildings and onto Telegraph

word passed to meet in

area at 3 PM.

-- downtown area block-

by guardlines. Pigs make

roads and buildings on Shat-

tuck, facilities disrupted,

in over by 4 PM. One

man fractures leg and

he is arrested.

TUESDAY -- Horms agree

with the People's Park

the Committee at 2 PM,

-- Vieth is held at

Plaza and moves to Camp-

ton the Chamberlain's home.

National guard with gas

After an hour's stand off,

comes no marks.

M -- Report from nego-

iations indicates that Horms

is still under arrest.

Mayor Johnson agrees

of education meeting that

would be a "friendly" resolu-

tionary personnel in the

area.

M -- Both campus open

traffic except around Peo-

ple's, first night since dis-

band. No appearance on

photos by Alexander, Bierman,
Cupeland, Davidson, Hoffman,
Kathryn, McClure and Balder.