

BULLETIN

NOV 5 1964

San Francisco 22,

This week's SYNAPSE will appear in two sections:

Volume 9, No. 4 and No. 4-A. This edition treats tomorrow's election, and the Medical Center campus activities in, and reaction to, coverage of the major issues involved. Section 4-A, to be largely devoted to coverage of the major joint meeting of the American Dental Association (Nov. 9-12) and the Federation Dentaire Internationale (Nov. 7-14), will appear on Monday, November 9.

SYNAPSE

Published as a student activity by the Guy S. Millberry Union.

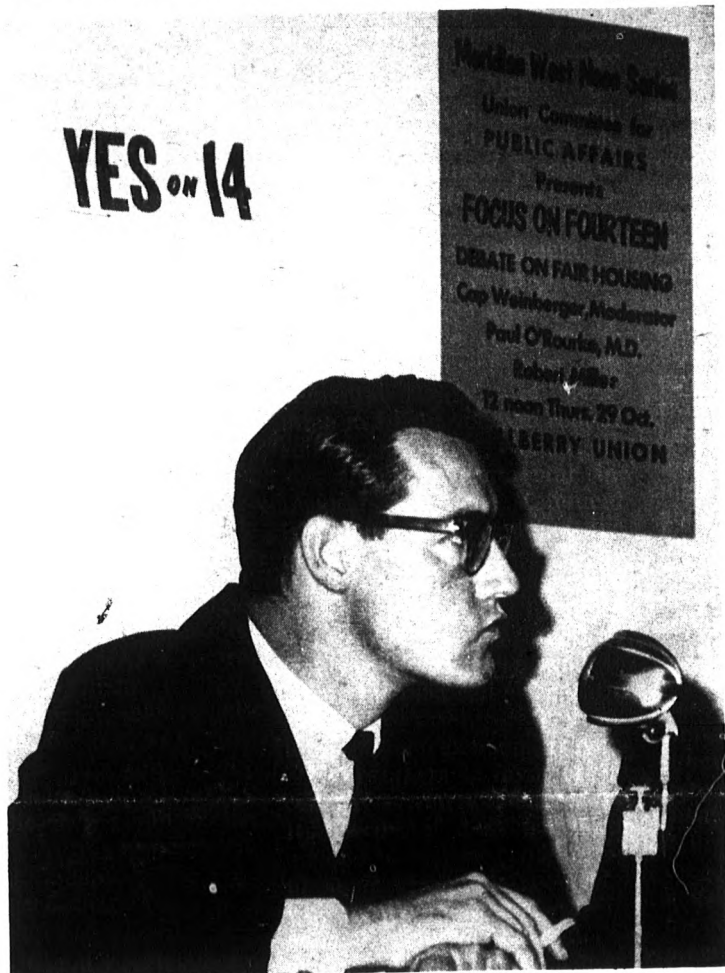
Vol. 9, No. 4

University of California — San Francisco Medical Center

Nov. 2, 1964

Voice of the People?

... it's debatable



Thursday noon's debate on Proposition 14 featured (above) Robert Miller, representative of CREA and proponent of its Proposition 14. Cap Weinberger (right center) as moderator, and Dr. Paul O'Rourke (far right) state of California expert on poverty matters and new chief of the state's implementation of the Economic Opportunities Act, passed by congress this summer with a letter of credit worth \$947,500,000. Dr. O'Rourke is on loan from the Farm Workers Bureau of the State Health Department.

My Wood

By E. M. Forster

(From "Abinger Harvest" Published by Meridian Books Reprinted by arrangement with Harcourt, Brace and Company, Copyright 1936 by E. M. Forster)

A few years ago I wrote a book which dealt in part with the difficulties of the English in India. Feeling that they would have had no difficulties in India themselves, the Americans read the book freely. The more they read it the better it made them feel, and a cheque to the author was the result. I bought a wood with the cheque. It is not a large wood — it contains scarcely any trees, and it is intersected, blast it, by a public footpath. Still, it is the first property that I have owned, so it is right that other people should participate in my shame and should ask themselves, in accents that will vary in horror, this very important question: What is the

effect of property upon the character? Don't let's touch economics; the effect of private ownership upon the community as a whole is another question — a more important question, perhaps, but another one. Let's keep to psychology. If you own things, what's their effect on you? What's the effect of me on my wood?

In the first place, it makes me feel heavy. Property does have this effect. Property produces men of weight, and it was a man of weight who failed to get into the Kingdom of Heaven. He was not wicked, that unfortunate millionaire in the parable; he was only stout; he stuck out in front, not to mention behind, and as he wedged himself this way and that in the crystalline entrance and bruised his well-fed flanks, he saw beneath him a comparatively slim camel passing through the eye of a needle and being woven

(Continued on Page 2)



Echoes of Civil Strife Heard in Debate: Property Rights Is Issue

By ELIZABETH COFFELT

Two white men debated the Negro question Thursday at Millberry Union in a dramatic re-enactment of a conflict that history has never yet allowed to be settled as a gentleman's disagreement.

While they argued over Proposition 14, the California Real Estate Association's Initiative against existing state fair housing laws, the real protagonist—the Negro revolution in civil rights—waited in the wings to take its cue on

November 3, election day.

Robert Miller and Dr. Paul O'Rourke evoked echoes of the Lincoln-Douglas debates, of the Popular Sovereignty issue preceding the Civil War, when the private property being defended against the encroachment of state interference was a human being—a slave, privately owned—not, as is now the case, an arrangement of lumber on a chalked-off plot of ground. The question, however, remains the same—the defense by the property own-

er of his rights against state legislation defense of human rights. (See elsewhere in this issue the remarks of E. M. Forster, English novelist and essayist, about the effect of owning property in an essay, "My Wood.")

Cap Weinberger, KQED Program Moderator, and Moderator for Meridian West's fifth program, "Focus on Fourteen," defined Proposition 14 as "the most significant of the 17 measures to be brought before the voters." Mr. Weinberger managed the two speakers, and their questioners, with great astringency and tact, and kept the discussion pertinent to the ground rules and to the stated subject.

But the two debaters managed to occasionally toss firecrackers over the fence, and the aforementioned schism was illustrated in its most irreducible form by the following exchange:

MR. MILLER: (Yes on 14) "You can't legislate morality."

DR. O'ROURKE: (No on 14) "Nor can you legislate immorality."

Robert Miller, a San Bruno realtor, argued for the private property owner against what he termed "interference by (Continued on Page 2)

DE STOGUMBER: I tell my folks they must be very careful. I say to them, "If you only saw what you think about you would think quite differently about it. It would give you a great shock. Oh, a great shock." And they all say, "Yes, parson: we all know you are a kind man, and would not harm a fly." That is a great comfort to me. For I am not cruel by nature, you know.

THE SOLDIER: Who said you were?

DE STOGUMBER: Well, you see, I did a very cruel thing once because I did not know what cruelty was like. I had not seen it you know. That is the great thing: you must see it, and then you are redeemed and saved.

CAUCHON: Were not the sufferings of our Lord Christ enough for you?

DE STOGUMBER: No. Oh no: not at all. I had seen them in pictures, and read of them in books, and had been greatly moved by them, as I thought. But it was no use: it was not our Lord that redeemed me, but a young woman whom I saw actually burned to death. It was dreadful: oh, most dreadful. But it saved me. I have been a different man ever since, though a little astray in my wits sometimes.

CAUCHON: Must then a Christ perish in torment in every age to save those that have no imagination!

(G. B. Shaw: Saint Joan: Epilogue)

SYNAPSE

U. C. MEDICAL CENTER — SAN FRANCISCO

San Francisco 22, California

MOntrose 4-3600 Ext. 721

Published as a Student Activity by the Guy S. Millberry Union. Staff Advisor and Managing Editor: Elizabeth Coffelt
Editor: Mel Matushima

Editorial Board: Bob Reinhardt, Bruce Orsborn, Bob Schindler, Ron Converse, Jim Lindauer, Roger Lang, Merve Olsen, Niki LaSalvia, Martin Blinder, Bill Brostoff, Myron Lee, Carl Schultz, Lowell McNicol.

Published bi-weekly during the academic year. Subscriptions \$2.00 per semester.

My Wood

(Continued from Page 1)

into the robe of God. The Gospels all through couple stoutness and slowness. They point out what is perfectly obvious, yet seldom realized: that furniture requires dusting, dusters require servants, servants require insurance stamps, and the whole tangle of them makes you think twice before you accept an invitation to dinner or go for a bathe in the Jordan. Sometimes the Gospels proceed further and say with Tolstoy that property is sinful; they approach the difficult ground of asceticism here, where I cannot follow them. But as to the immediate effects of property on people, they just show straight-forward logic. It produces men of weight. Men of weight cannot, by definition, move like the lightning from the East unto the West, and the ascent of a fourteen-stone bishop into a pulpit is thus the exact antithesis of the coming of the Son of Man. My wood makes me feel heavy.

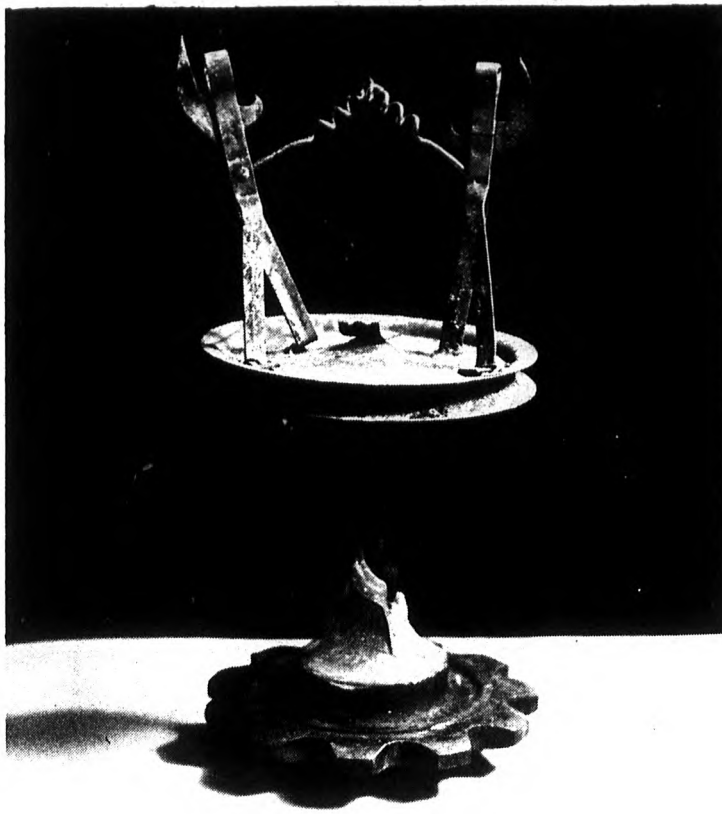
In the second place, it makes me feel it ought to be larger.

The other day I heard a twig snap. I was annoyed at first, for I thought that someone was blackberrying, and depreciating the value of the undergrowth. On coming nearer, I saw it was not a man who had trodden on the twig and snapped it, but a bird, and I felt pleased. My bird. The bird was not equally pleased. Ignoring the relation between us, it took fright as soon as it saw the shape of my face, and flew straight over the boundary hedge into a field, the property of Mrs. Henessy, where it sat down with a loud squawk. It had become Mrs. Henessy's bird. Something seemed grossly amiss here, something that would not have occurred had the wood been larger. I could not afford to buy Mrs. Henessy out, I dared not murder her, and limitations of this sort beset me on every side. Ahab did not want that vineyard — he only needed it to round off his property, preparatory to plotting a new curve — and all the land around my wood has become necessary to me in order to round off the wood. A boundary protects. But — poor little thing — the boundary ought in its turn to be protected. Noises on the edge of it. Children throw stones. A little more, and then a little more, until we reach the sea. Happy Canute! Happy

Alexander! And after all, why should even the world be the limit of possession? A rocket containing a Union Jack, will, it is hoped, be shortly fired at the moon. Mars. Sirius. Beyond which... But these immensities ended by saddening me. I could not suppose that my wood was the destined nucleus of universal dominion — it is so very small and contains no mineral wealth beyond the blackberries. Nor was I comforted when Mrs. Henessy's bird took alarm for the second time and flew clean away from us all, under the belief that it belonged to itself.

In the third place, property makes its owner feel that he ought to do something to it. Yet he isn't sure what. A restlessness comes over him, a vague sense that he has a personality to express — the same sense which, without any vagueness, leads the artist to an act of creation. Sometimes I think I will cut down such trees as remain in the wood, at other times I want to fill up the gaps between them with new trees. Both impulses are pretentious and empty. They are not honest movements towards money-making or beauty. They spring from a foolish desire to express myself and from an inability to enjoy what I have got. Creation, property, enjoyment form a sinister trinity in the human mind. Creation and enjoyment are both very, very good, yet they are often unattainable without a material basis, and at such moments property pushes itself in as a substitute, saying, "Accept me instead — I'm good enough for all three." It is not enough. It is, as Shakespeare said of lust, "The expense of spirit in a waste of shame": it is "Before, a joy proposed; behind, a dream." Yet we don't know how to shun it. It is forced on us by our economic system as the alternative to starvation. It is also forced on us by an internal defect in the soul by the feeling that in property may lie the germs of self-development and of exquisite or heroic deeds. Our life on earth is, and ought to be, material and carnal. But we have not yet learned to manage our materialism and carnality properly; they are still entangled with the desire for ownership, where (in the words of Dante) "Possession is one with loss."

And this brings us to our fourth and final point: the



"Lyndon and Barry" — By Art Grant

blackberries.

Blackberries are not plentiful in this meagre grove, but they are easily seen from the public footpath which traverses it, and all too easily gathered. Foxgloves, too — people will pull up the foxgloves, and ladies of an educational tendency even grub for toadstools to show them on the Monday in class. Other ladies, less educated, roll down the bracken in the arms of their gentlemen friends. Here is paper, there are tins. Pray, does my wood belong to me or doesn't it? And, if it does, should I not own it best by allowing no one else to walk there? There is a wood near Lyme Regis, also cursed by a public footpath, where the owner has not hesitated on this point. He had built high stone walls each side of the path, and has spanned it by bridges, so that the public circulate like termites while he gorges on the blackberries unseen. He really does own his wood, this able chap. Dives in Hell did pretty well, but the gulf dividing him from Lazarus could be traversed by vision, and nothing traverses it here. And perhaps I shall come to this in time. I shall wall in and fence out until I really taste the sweets of property. Enormously stout, endlessly avaricious, pseudo-creative, intensely selfish, I shall weave upon my forehead the quadruple crown of possession until those nasty Bolshies come and take it off again and thrust me aside into the outer darkness. (1926)

Edward Morgan Forster, one of the foremost living English writers, was born in 1879. He went to King's Col-

lege, Cambridge, of which he is at present an honorary Fellow. His four novels, "Where Angels Fear to Tread," "The Longest Journey," "A Room With a View," and "Howard's End," were followed in 1924 by his most famous novel, "A Passage to India." Among his critical works, containing his reflections on literature, politics and biography are "Abinger Harvest" and "Two Cheers for Democracy, Aspects of the Novel."

For Violent Toothaches

Take a new nail, pick with this the tooth till it bleeds, then take this nail and insert it in a place where neither sun or moon ever shines into, perhaps in the rafters of the bin in a cellar, toward the rising of the sun; at the first stroke up on the nail call the name of him who you design to help, and speak: Toothache fly away, by the second stroke: Toothache cease, pain away!

(Albertus Magnus: White and Black Art for Man and Beast)

**The Synapse
Urges You To
Vote 'Yes' On
Proposition 2
Vote 'No' On
Proposition 14**

**Smith & Falkenstein
STADIUM GARAGE**

522 Frederick Street

San Francisco 17

Phone OVerland 1-5800

Automotive Repairs & Service

ALL MAKES & MODELS

A.A.A. ROAD SERVICE

(Continued from Page 1)

Proposition 14 Debate

state appointees. Mr. Miller was quiet-spoken, stolid, and a little self-righteous in his position of knight errant for the citizens who, he claimed, have lost their fundamental property rights — the right to manage their own affairs without state interference, and what is worse, said Mr. Miller, they have to go to court and pay court costs to prove that they are innocent (of discriminatory practices.) Mr. Miller's two chief complaints about the existing Unruh and Rumford laws are the inequity to the property owner in the court trial system (no right to a jury trial) and the supposed arbitrary controls of FEPC and other state political appointees over the private property owner.

Dr. O'Rourke, a well-known scrapper for human rights, appeared to have lost patience with the "debatable" aspects of the discussion, and, peppery and somewhat intolerant as he re-iterated his viewpoint, called the Proposition "a blatant, outright racist vote — nothing less." Dr. O'Rourke, who was recently appointed by Governor Brown to put the new Economic Opportunities Act (War on Poverty) into practice in California, and is on loan from the Farm Workers Bureau of the State Health Department for this purpose, described Proposition 14 as "an evil — a weakness — that, if passed, will eventually be declared unconstitutional" and creates for the citizen "a new and peculiar right — the right to discriminate — the right to be a bigot."

Dr. O'Rourke, while defending the many realtors who are opposed to Proposition 14 and quoting some of them in defense of his position, said nevertheless that "the word 'ethics' as used by many realtors has become a mockery." He was referring to the realtors' "code of ethics," which may be officially interpreted as deploring discriminatory practices or outright segregation in housing, neither of which, he said, does it make any effort to alleviate.

The debate brought to a climax the first program of the Millberry Union Public Affairs committee, and was dedicated to Dr. Louis Strait, the committee's faculty advisor, who was convalescing in Moffitt Hospital and was unable to attend the program. The Public Affairs committee and THE SYNAPSE have worked closely together since early in the spring 1964 semester to cover in depth this issue of human rights versus property rights, beginning with a two-page supplement in May covering the historical context of the Rumford Act and Proposition 14. In the two issues of SYNAPSE preceding this one, the opposing sides were represented by articles written by Professor R. B. Powell, of Hastings College of Law, against Proposition 14; and by Dan Klein, executive vice-president of the San Francisco Real Estate Board, proponent of the Initiative.

Arts and Entertainment

RECORDS REVIEW

By MARTIN BLINDER, M.D.
GETZ/GILBERTO VERVE
V6-8545

This album is delightful. It is an exquisite balance of effortless, "cool," lyricism and exciting Brazilian rhythms. It is a shimmering showcase for the talents of saxophonist Stan Getz (whose mouthpiece sounds more each year like Turkish taffy — warm Turkish taffy), singer-guitarist Joao Gilberto (a Brazilian Mel Tormé), composer-arranger-pianist Antonio Carlos Jobin (who wrote *Desafinado* and five tunes recorded on this album) and drummer Milton Banana (whose ingenious blending of Bossa Nova and jazz figures contribute immeasurable to the subtle swing of this album).

Some Basie fans might not like this record. Its only flaw for me is its honeyed sameness (monotony is too strong a word), a sameness of tempo, of style and often, of key. No matter. The two songs sung by the molten voice of Mr. Gilberto's wife, Astrud, are alone worth the price of the album.

HOBO FLATS VERVE
V6-8544

JIMMY SMITH, ORGANIST

A lot of jazz musicians feel the organ should have been left in church. I never had much inclination to go to church, and so I welcome the opportunity to hear recordings by organists, especially when they swing like Jimmy Smith's *Hobo Flats*. One can almost hear the cry of the back-woods Baptist Blue's singer in this album's every arrangement (by Oliver Nelson). All the adjectives of the hipster seem appropriate to describe Mr. Smith's playing, which is soulful and funky. Listen, for example, to the first two tunes on side two (*The Preacher*, *Meditations*) and decide for yourself who has more impact, Billy Graham or Jimmy Smith.



The Oct. 22 Meridian West program, the Afro-American Folkloric Troupe, performed before a capacity audience a unique cross-section of Negro folk material — African folk tales, American Negro dialect stories and spirituals, Langston Hughes poetry, and poets of the self-announced Negro revolution. Echoes of their opening number — a children's chant — remained to punctuate this week's debate over the Negro's rights (and all minorities rights) versus the private property owners rights. As pictured above, the group, in unison, opened their concert with the litany that is their heritage: "NIGG---AH! Nigger Nigger Nigger Nigger Nigger Nigger NIGG---AH!" (Photo courtesy KQED)

'School for Scoundrels' Friday; 'Joan of the Angels' on Nov. 13

Although this week's (Fri., Nov. 6) double feature needs little reviewing — Ian Carmichael, Terry-Thomas and Alastair Sim in the movie take-off on "One-Upmanship," "School for Scoundrels" — accompanied by "Carry On, Nurse" — the introduction to Polish new cinema on the Union film series, "Joan of the Angels," requires some background.

A remarkable film of particular fascination to the eye, based on the famous trial of Father Urbain Grandier, who was burned at the stake in Loudon, France, in the 17th century, an event which also served as the source for Aldous Huxley's "The Devils of Loudon."

The Mother Superior of a convent of Ursuline nuns is reportedly possessed by eight Satanic demons. The local parish priests have failed to

exorcise the spirits, and the other convent nuns have followed their Superior's example by allowing minor demons to enter their own bodies and souls. Father Josef Suryn, a devout and humble priest, then attempts to restore Mother Joan to her former saintliness, but he, too, fails. Gradually he finds that Mother Joan's physical needs are becoming his own, and he is emotionally drawn to the tormented woman. In a desperate attempt to save her, he slays two innocent stable grooms, thereby offering his own soul to the demons that possess her and taking upon himself all the evil and sin that beset her.

Writer-director Kawalerowicz offers the following explanation: "The film is a protest against all dogmatism whatever it is, but at the same time it is about love. . . . The

devils and the nuns constitute nothing but a pretext. What really counts is the clash in man's aspirations which I have tried to portray. Possession and madness are nothing but revolts of human nature against old allies and conformities we are forced to put up with."

JOAN OF THE ANGELS: 1961 Poland. Written and directed by Jerry Kawalerowicz with Jucyna Winnicka, Mieczyslaw Voit. Special Jury prize at Cannes Film Festival. Polish dialogue with English subtitles.

"Jerzy Kawalerowicz is . . . remarkably supple and knowing director. His ability for translating the internal drama of his characters into stark or luminously beautiful visual images is quite exciting . . ." NY Herald Tribune.

"Best of the new wave of Polish films to be seen here." Saturday Review.

Bay Area 'Beat Poet' Will Read At Millberry Nov. 5

Lew Welch, one of the best-known 'Beat Generation' poets and a familiar performer to Bay Area poetry audiences, will read from his works on Thursday, Nov. 5, as the sixth on the "Meridian West" Noon Series at Millberry Union.

Welch's poems have been published in most of the influential "little magazines," appear in several anthologies, including a forthcoming collection in Italian. He has published one book, "Wobbly Rock," and will have his first larger volume of selected poems published sometime next year.

"Our generation has proved that poetry can, must treat the real guts of life," states Welch, a self-proclaimed moralist. "It should not be an aloof, library art. I want my poetry to stand as the record of man's life: how he walked about the planet, weeping, looking, loving, crashing. Our main job as animals blessed with Human Being is to discover the earth—to live with all the wonder around us; to live, somehow, with joy."

He has had many successful readings in San Francisco, New York, Portland, Monterey, and Big Sur, and has frequently contributed tapes of his poems to KPFA and other FM stations. Earlier this year, he read with Allen Ginsberg and five other poets, and read this June with Gary Snyder and Philip Whalen. This will be his first one-man reading this year.

MILLBERRY UNION
Public Affairs Committee
Presents

"Asia: Arena Of Conflict"

N.Y. Times Filmstrip
on Current Affairs

THURSDAY NOV. 12
Noon: Lounge

UNITED CHRISTIAN
CAMPUS MINISTRY
presents

a new program series

'Cooperation for Health'

NOV. 10, 17, 24
5:30 p.m.

TABLE TENNIS ROOM
MILLBERRY UNION
Nov. 10

'Patient or Victim?'

Dynamics of the
Relationship Among the
Health Professions
Dr. Karl Hanson, Asst.
Clinical Professor of
Psychiatry

New York Woodwind Quintet

Medical Center Concert

THURSDAY
NOV. 12 — 8:00 P.M.

Med. Sci. Aud.
Tickets
Millberry Central Desk

U.C.N.A. 3rd Consecutive Year CHRISTMAS CHARTER New York and Chicago

- Lowest Prices
- Over 1,000 Students have flown UCNA Charters In The Last Two Years.
- Write NOW for Information and Application

Write
2926 Benevue
Berkeley Calif.

848-6022, 3-5 p.m.
or try
841-7490, 7-9 p.m.

TEHERAN CAFE

1736 Haight EV 6-9975
Persian-American Food
Shish-ka-bob

90c &
1.25 - 2.25
Steak Dinner
1.95

Student News and Features

Expectorations

By MARVA OLSEN
and NIKKI LaSALVIA

Although the dental school picnic may seem to have been long ago, certain events still seem close at hand. How can one easily forget that "Pseudo-crippled" yell leader, Pete Parr, or the continual hissing from the stands of that outstanding baseball viewer, \$24 —no other that that senior John Sands. We think it is the general consensus that all the seniors celebrated their last picnic with hangovers the next day.

Parties!!!! There sure have been a lot of them at U.C.M.C. lately. Boy, did the ZIPS upset traffic on the hill the night of the Roman Toga party. Imagine, Al Simon running up to Millberry from the house clad in a short cardboard suit of armor (hairy legs exposed)?! Gary Brennan ought to read Roman history because the trader showed up in Swiss leids-hosen. On the other hand, we're sure Joe Zamboni felt quite at home.

At the Delt Pledge party the following week, Brian Kniff and his wife felt quite old. Can't you do the swim, Brian? "Donna, Donna, where are you" is all Leo Boger had to say all night. The seniors were still in the same condition as they were at the dental school picnic. Rod Coburn saved the Deltas lots of money on mixes, right, Sid Smith?

Autumn showers? No, but how bored John Lower must have been on a Friday night to throw buckets of water out of fifth floor Millberry. He was so sneaky that Jim Almond got accused.

Kay Rowe donated a lock of her hair to the engine arm in clinic. She was trying to use direct vision on the maxillary right lingual quadrant and at the same time kept her heavy foot on the rheostat and oops—a lock of hair got entwined. Through peals of laughter, Sharon Sullivan came to the rescue and snipped her loose. Speaking of hair, Ralph Arnold is known as the werewolf of seventh floor clinic. Wonder if he's lost any hair in the engine arm?

Have you heard about the new act of twins on campus? Stan and Jan.

Fish, fish, who's got the fish!!!!

Jerry Kirkpatrick made a comment to Jeanette Richart in Oral Biology lab about her "Sexy" blouse. "If you feel

Med Students Wives Dance On Nov. 13

The Medical Student Wives Association of the University of California will hold its annual dinner-dance on Friday, Nov. 13, at Seven Hills Restaurant, 26 California St. A social hour beginning at 6:30 p.m. will preface the dinner and dancing. All UC School of Medicine faculty members and students are cordially invited to attend. Chairman of the affair is Mrs. Jack Childs. For reservations call Mrs. Stephen Young, 661-5768.

The next meeting of MSW will be held on Thursday, Nov. 19, at Millberry Union at 8 p.m. Mr. Jack Howland, President of J. F. Howland Associates and member of the American Institute of Design, will speak before the group on "The Psychology and Approach of Interior Design."

any hot air down your back, you'll know it's me." Seems like he wasn't the only one affected.

The Soph lab is really a lively place. Have you checked out their bulletin board? The misquote for the month is "Is it true blonds have more fun?" —How about it, Rob Steig? Although tension always prevails before test cases, we're sure Jim Jacobson experienced more than his share as he peered into his instrument drawer finding it filled with plaster. The culprits are still unknown.

ATTENTION! Andy Landerman officially announces that he has decided that he is not married. We'll bet that makes a lot of girls happy.

We believe that Don Berger is the only boy who subscribes to "Playboy" to read about, Ferrari, Berlinetta, and Maserati. Contrary to what you may think, they're not foreign girls.

Rich Roman has a sign on his bedroom door. "I promise NEVER to drink again." Seems like the hangovers are not worth it.

Silhouettes! This was the theme of the senior D.H.'s as they presented entertainment for Mickey Hunter's 22nd birthday. Although to their surprise, they were entertaining most of the boys in Millberry.

Rob Steig and Lynn Demarest fell asleep in the lounge and at 3 a.m. the campus police came and asked them to leave. Really, Robbie!!!!

* *

Letters to the editor

* *

Editor:

I have taken considerable interest in the comments in the recent issues of Synapse on Proposition 14. Prof. Powell's monograph entitled "The Relationship Between Property Rights and Civil Rights" is a commendable treatise on this subject. It has had the honor of being printed in a journal of law, and in a book put out by the University Press, entitled "Race and Property," which deals with both sides of the housing problem. The argument presented in Synapse in favor of Proposition 14 by Mr. Daniel Klein deserves some comment.

To begin with, Mr. Klein states: "(Election day) will be the last chance you have to regain your basic, most fundamental right — to determine to whom you will rent or sell your property, without unwarranted governmental interference." This statement is a perfect example of the myth being perpetrated by those promoting Proposition 14. That is, that the Rumford Act, now in force, dictates freely to the property owner to whom he must sell or rent. On this false premise, they attempt to develop an irrevocable argument in favor of the initiative amendment. The Rumford Act does not force anyone to sell or rent to any member of a minority group who may come along. Any financial, cultural, educational or personal qualifications may be set up for the prospect, as long as these criteria are applied alike to all comers regardless of race, religion, or national origin. If the qualifications are met exactly, and then the owner refuses to rent or sell, the case may be called to the attention of the FEPC. Prop. 14 proponents suggest that the state has usurped 'inherent property right.' As is often stated: the right to sell to whom you choose. This 'inherent right' is more accurately stated: the right to deny sale of a publicly offered property to an individual who meets all qualifications, moral, financial, etc. but whose religion, race, or na-

tional origin is objectionable to the seller. Is this not discrimination?

Mr. Klein lists 8 groups which are proponents for the initiative. Please refer to the October 19 Synapse to read this list. If Synapse were to publish a list of community leaders and groups opposing Proposition 14 in its normal type size, it would take one full page of space. It would include almost every major religious organization in the state, at least 25 city, county, and state public bodies (including S.F. and L.A. board of supervisors), 22 major daily newspapers, and many others.

Mr. Klein attacks the mechanism of the Rumford Act involving the FEPC. One of the purposes of this, or any governmental commission is to provide a buffer system between the dispute and immediate court action. It is hoped that in the commission hearings the two parties will be able to work out a compromise of some sort in order to avoid the time and expense of court proceedings. An often suppressed fact, however, is that the defendant is always entitled to carry his case into the courts if he feels it warranted. If you feel that these proceedings are unfair because commission appointments are political, or because defendants are counseled by the state, don't abolish all housing discrimination laws because of it, but rather amend the mechanism. In the last 15 years, the FEPC has dealt with over 3,500 cases in both employment and housing. All but four cases were either dismissed or settled in the calm give-and-take of conciliation.

What would the initiative amendment do? It would abolish all or parts of several fair-in effect since 1875. (Only by housing laws which have been another constitutional amendment could a fair housing law be passed.) It would 'seal the exits to the trap ghettos and barrios of California' (Calif. Newsletter). It would result in the loss to California of \$276,000,000 in federal redevelopment funds and other con-

struction project funds, which require fair-housing contracts. (Atty. Gen. Stanley Mosk). It would be contrary to the general welfare. Housing discrimination is a major part of the total discrimination problem, which in turn retards our sociological progress. In groups being discriminated against, crime rates are higher, morals are lower, sense of responsibility is less, and use of welfare is greater. You are paying for this in terms of greater police protection, welfare costs, and other public programs aimed at these groups.

Now we progress to one of the crucial questions for many people: Can we legislate morals? We can and do legislate morals both without and within the realm of property rights. Abortion can be performed in a medically safe manner, but it is illegal; the power of capital punishment is granted to the state by legislation; one cannot operate a gambling establishment on his property; and prostitution could operate under medically safe conditions, but you may not use your property for this enterprise. Housing discrimination must be legislated against in order to conquer it. Without such laws bigoted people know they can find a realtor or property owner who will guarantee them a lily-white neighborhood. This knowledge promotes 'panic-selling' and dives in property values when a minority group member moves in. If they are not sure of this, as under the fair-housing laws, they are reluctant to sell, knowing the same thing could happen in another neighborhood. Thus property values hold, and the minority group member is accepted into the community.

No one questions the existence of minority group discrimination in our state. No one questions that housing discrimination is a factor in perpetuating this problem. Let us support laws that correct it, or change laws and amend laws that affect it. But let's not make it illegal to do anything about it at all. Tomorrow, vote NO on Proposition 14.

Jerry Nelson

Coming Events

11/3—VOTE! ! ! !
11/3—Bridge Class
Beginning Art Class
11/4—Noon Topics
"Ecology in the Arctic Circle"
11/5—MERIDIAN WEST
Lew Welch, Poetry
Reading, Noon
Millberry
11/5—Beg. Bridge Class
Folk Guitar Class
11/6—Noon Sports Film
11/6—UNION FILM SERIES
"School for Scoundrels" "Carry On

Nurse"
11/7—Little Bear Film
11/10—Beginning Art Class
Bridge Class (duplicate)
11/11—Noon Topics
11/12—Beginning Bridge
Folk Guitar
11/12—C.A.L. & U.G.B. Concert, N.Y. Woodwind Quintet
8 p.m. Med Sci. Aud.
11/13—UNION FILM SERIES—"Mother Joan of the Angels" "The Magician"

College Coffee Shop

NOW OPEN

92 Judah

1 1/2 blocks from Med. Cen.

11:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

4:00 p.m. - 10:00 p.m.

FIFTH AVENUE FOOD MART

400 IRVING ST.

S. F.

Quick Service For Busy People