

downtown Palo Alto have come from the downtown merchants, but much of Palo Alto's municipal revenues come from the shopping centers anyway.

A few pieces of advice: If you have to buy a car, get a small one, which will save you gas money and let you improvise parking spaces. With used cars, make sure the suspension is good; you may be surprised by what heavy trucks and the rainy season will do to Stanford roads.

### AIN'T GOT NO CAR

For the student without a car, intelligent use of public transportation, as well as one's thumb, can help overcome some of the difficulties.

One of the routes of the Peninsula Transit bus line terminates on the Stanford campus, on Serra Street in front of Hoover Tower. This line passes through the Medical Center and the Stanford Shopping Center. It ends at the Southern Pacific terminal, between El Camino and Alma (at the edge of campus) at University Ave. Other routes will take the rider from the SP station to almost anywhere in Palo Alto, East Palo Alto, and sections of Menlo Park, but the meandering routes and long waits for busses make the service inefficient, and the busses do not run at night. Palo Alto is a suburb and its solid citizens drive cars.

You can get to and from San Francisco, the San Francisco Airport, and San Jose on either Southern Pacific commuter trains or via Greyhound. Bay Area Rapid Transit (BART), even if it is finished, will not come this way.

Commuter trains are what their name implies. They take passengers to San Francisco in the morning and bring them back at night, faster and more comfortable than an auto at rush hour. Greyhound takes about an hour to get to SF, a little less to San Jose. On week-ends, holidays, and especially week-end nights, service is curtailed, often requiring transfers in Redwood City. The Greyhound station in Palo Alto is across Alma from the SP station.

Local transit in San Francisco is good, but not getting better, and the traditional 15¢ fare is being hiked. You now need correct change to ride the Muni system. To travel to the East Bay (Berkeley and Oakland), you go to the AC Transit depot, a good walk from the SF Greyhound station.

Many students shun public transportation for either financial reasons or a desire to meet people and hitch-hike. It is easy to catch a ride on the Stanford campus, University Avenue, or El Camino Real near campus. A lot of Stanford students pick up hitch-hikers, as do many older people, who assume thumbers are Stanford students and must have upper-class origins or destinies despite their appearance.

When hitching long distances, it helps to carry a sign and stand at the University Avenue entrances to the Bayshore Freeway. Thoroughfares like El Camino carry people who can only take hikers a few miles, so it is difficult to go far except by the freeway.

# Shopping

FOR FREE FOOD try the Golden Gate Produce Terminal in South San Francisco (you can see it to your left as you go north on the Bayshore.) They give away their old or bruised fruit and vegetables to those in need. Some of the local supermarkets will provide the same service for you around closing time. Check with the produce clerks.

THE CO-OP supermarkets are pleasant, low pressure places to shop. They're very honest; but they're often underpriced by the commercial markets on sale items. If you buy CO-OP label goods you can save, especially on the green label goods. The closest CO-OP to campus is on California Ave., but it closes around 7 P.M. and is shut down on Sundays. The San Antonio Ave. CO-OP has a better selection, and is open seven days a week, usually till around 9 P.M. Escondido Villagers might find the J.J. & F. Market (520 College Ave.) very convenient for emergency shopping. Their meat department is reputed to be excellent. The Open House (2325 El Camino Real, P.A.) is just about the only market that stays open late around Stanford. It closes at 12:30 A.M. They also have magazines, mysteries & newspapers.

For cut-rate everything, try ALEC (625 El Camino, Menlo Park) or MAXIMART (3200 Park Blvd., PA) which is south of California Av., next to the railroad tracks. ALEC sends out a weekly bulletin to its customers, and will also cash checks for a dime.

BE ADVISED: Starlite Super Market (254 Lytton Av., PA) zealously busts people for shoplifting.

## welfare possibilities

### FOOD STAMPS

Most graduate students can qualify for the Federal Government's Food Stamp Program. You pay cash for food stamps, which have a greater face value than you pay. Depending on your need, you save about 25% on purchases of domestically-produced foods. Thus, for \$66 in cash you may get \$85 in food stamps every month.

Apply to the Santa Clara County Welfare Department at 270 Grant Avenue, Palo Alto, or phone 321-2141.

The stamps can be used at many local markets including the California Avenue Co-op, which is owned by its customers.

### MEDI-CAL

Poor Californians, including students who qualify for California residency, can get doctor's visits and some drugs (including injections) free of charge if they get on MediCal. Birth control pills are also free and issued in six-month supply batches. Dental care for extractions is covered, but not fillings.

The qualification investigation for MediCal is pretty rough, but when you're living in an area where medical fees are among the nation's highest, a MediCal card can come in handy.

Call the Welfare Department for more information: 321-2141.

# Media

The Bay Area is fortunate in its media. Although the commercial channels and press are little different from the rest of the country, the non-profit and underground media are flourishing. In addition to the news and entertainment they provide, they also give us a basis of comparison, to find out what we would like our press, radio and TV to be.

Newspapers: The S.F. Chronicle is a liberal daily; it is moderately dovish on Vietnam, and (since their reporters were beaten by the police at the October Induction Center demonstrations) alive to the problem of police brutality. Their coverage of our sit-in mainly consisted of big headlines and little information.

The S.F. Examiner is a Hearst paper, moderately hawkish; slightly more sensational than the Chronicle and also slightly duller. On Sunday these two ideological opponents combine to provide us with San Francisco's only Sunday paper.

The Palo Alto Times, as the only paper in Palo Alto, has a virtual monopoly on local news, which is consistently slanted in the interests of the downtown business leaders. Recently, McCarthy supporters picketed the Times offices to protest a blackout of coverage on their candidate. National and international news is hawkish. Some of their local reporters, however, are conscientious and their coverage on the sit-in attempted to explain the underlying issues.

The Peninsula Observer, a biweekly community paper, publishing "international liberation news and local muckraking". The difference between the P.A. Times and the Observer is the difference between storebought bread and a fragrant home-made loaf.

The S.F. Express Times, weekly solid reporting for the city with good analysis of national news. If you like horoscopes, they have a good one. Leftist antidote to the Chronicle/Examiner.

The Berkeley Barb, weekly Psychodelicatessen. Heavy drug orientation. The back pages are what sell the paper: sexual bazaar in the form of a classified ad section. Good luck. (Both of the above are usually sold on campus by underground newspaper peddlers.)

The Guardian, from New York, is a leading radical weekly in the country. Formerly Old, now New Left orientation. West Coast news has been pretty inaccurate until now, but they're opening a West Coast branch and things should improve. All in all, a really well-put-out paper. (\$3.50 / year for students. contact Stanford SDS)

T.V.: There are ten T.V. stations here. You're probably familiar with commercial T.V. so we needn't belabor their inadequacies. Channel 9, however, is a non-commercial educational station which sometimes presents a worthwhile program.

Radio: The Bay Area is fortunate in having one of the best radio stations in the country: KPFA (94.1 FM). KPFA is listener-supported radio, which means no commercials (except sometimes for KPFA). Students can support the station by contributing \$10. In return you will get the folio, which lists programs for the coming month.

The KPFA news (6:30-7:00 P.M.) is the equivalent of reading about ten newspapers and the wire service, and then translating journalese into good English. Unlike the commercial stations, the news is not brought to you "on behalf of Chevrolet" or anybody else, which means that no sponsor draws the limits of discussion. Around 8 P.M. they leave air time open for the "open hour." If something eventful happens in the area you can be sure KPFA will be there with a tape recorder.



For those addicted to headlines there is KCBS (94.7 AM). They give the time every four minutes, and if anything big is happening they'll tell you about it sooner or later. Their ads mainly consist in trying to give you a headache and then selling you a pain-killer.

There are several good rock stations: KSAN (95.0 FM), KMPX (107 FM) are best for the heavy stuff, and many of the AM stations for hit-parade songs.. Flip around till you find what you like.

KPFA is the only station that seems to take classical music seriously. There's a complete opera every Sunday afternoon. Check the Folio. KKHI (1550 AM) plays light classical.

In conclusion, we should note that the commercial media are a very effective means of thought-control and repression. They set the limits of debate, since they can effectively squash dissident opinion through silence, distortion, or token representation. An example of the latter is the non-commercial and educational TV stations, which are largely financed through the corporations' Foundations. A few months ago, when the New York educational station staged a "panel discussion" on the Underground phenomena, several activists burst into the station and forcibly tried to present their opinions on their area.

By comparing the scanty, hysterical coverage of this episode in the local press with the objectivity of KPFA or the full (and sympathetic) coverage in the Guardian, we can see how really vital questions, like control of the airwaves and presses, are not presented to the general public. We also can see how terribly uptight the media people are about such questions being raised.

We're convinced that what upset the Establishment so much about this incident is not so much that the "hippies" said fuck over the air (What they said is, "Why can't we say fuck over the air?" on the air), but that they violated the sanctity of the broadcasting studios. The media are like the Wizard of Oz: the Wizard, an insignificant little man in his own right, sits in a hidden room and controls the monstrous apparations that keep the kingdom together.

The businessmen who control the media are the shaky men in their studio control-rooms and exec-suites; the apparations are the huge mythology that they and the ad men have created, an ocean of values, beliefs and images within which most white Americans live out their lives.

But there the analogy ends. It will take more than Judy Garland-Dorothies to overthrow this Wizard--a fact which many young people discovered for the first time last month in Chicago.

## *Books*

The best place around Stanford for paperbacks, underground newspapers, and left and nudist magazines is KEPLER'S (On El Camino in Menlo Park, with a smaller branch on San Antonio Road in Los Altos). If you're the kind of person who likes to have a place to go on cold rainy nights, are too young to drink, and aren't particularly turned on by root beer stands or palm readers--then try Kepler's. They also have a better than usual assortment of buttons, posters, and people.

BELL'S bookstore on Emerson St. in Palo Alto has a large collection of used books. The management is erratic. It's possible that if they don't like the way you look they may refuse to serve you or just hover over you. But if you don't mind taking risks, check the place out. They're said to have one of the best collections of books

on music in the country.

Forget the TOWN & COUNTRY BOOKSTORE, unless you're in the market for best-sellers at straight list price. BOOKS, INC. in the Stanford Shopping Center is somewhat better. Try it in a real emergency. (They also have the usual remaindered sale items.)

For mystics and psycho-freaks there is the EAST-WEST BOOKSTORE at 559 Santa Cruz Ave. in Menlo Park. (If they don't have it, try ORIENTALIA in New York City.)

If you can't find a book around here try Berkeley: Cody's, Shakespeare & Co., etc. are all cool places, and a must-have anthology of Albanian poetry or the complete works of Thomas Dawson is as good an excuse as any for getting up to our better half. In Berkeley Fidelistes, Guevarists, Trotskyists, and Debrayists shouldn't miss GRANMA, run by the Young Socialist Alliance. And those who wouldn't be caught dead there should try CHINA BOOKS AND PERIODICALS, 2929 24th St., San Francisco.

And then--if all else fails, and your budget permits--there's always the STANFORD BOOKSTORE.

## Movies

You can, if you want, categorize certain films as either cinema or movies. There's not much reason to do it, and film critics have bored each other for years with distinctions between art films and entertainments. However, the distinction matters to distributors in this area and that's why you usually have a better chance of seeing a Doris Day snickerer or an Italian Western than a film by Jean-Luc Godard in Palo Alto.

Most of the local theatres are owned by chains like Fox-West Coast and West Side Valley Theatres, and show the diminishing Hollywood product. This is not to say that American films are bad, as fans of Bonnie and Clyde and The Graduate will tell you. What it means is that our theatres show all of what is often a mediocre lot, and hold the pictures as long as they make money. Goldfinger and A Man and a Woman played theatres in the area for most of an academic year.

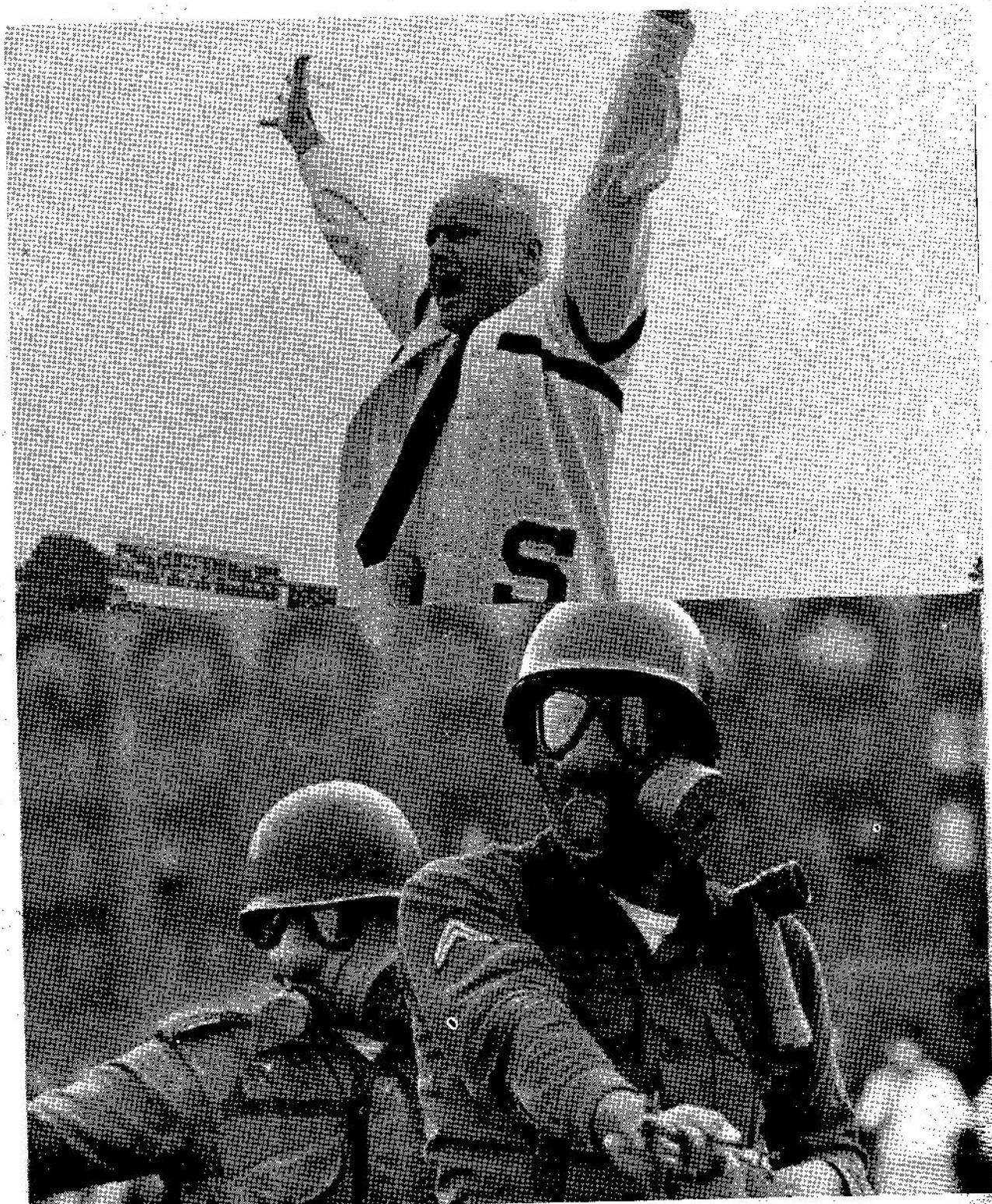
No theatre caters exclusively to Stanford's trade and there is no equivalent of the famous Brattle in famous Cambridge. There aren't as many Stanford people as locals, and anyone's two dollars is two dollars. The best theatres in the Bay Area are in San Francisco and Berkeley.

The best films are shown on campus in different series, most of them excellent. The registration packet will list them, but beware the Sunday Flicks. Or go once. Tresidder Union's series is the cheapest and often the best, but the seats are hard, the screen is a wall, and the Union pioneered the radical techniques of handheld projection and elliptical film-breaking and rethreading.

All local theatres sell popcorn. Some distinguish themselves as art houses by giving free coffee in styrofoam cups.

Currently there is a janitor's strike against the United Artists theater chain. The Building Service Employees Union is picketing the theaters in an effort to obtain overtime pay and fringe benefits. We ask all members of the Stanford community to honor the picket lines at the Varsity theater, the Palo Alto drive-in, and other local theaters.

# Where They're At





# The Octopus

"At the Palo Alto Stock Farm, Stanford built up the largest and most successful trotting horse establishment in the world." (Stanford: A man, a woman, ... and a University.) The old farm now breeds pedigreed students. But, despite its pastoral aloofness from urban America, Stanford is anything but a farm.

Today, education has replaced the locomotive as the spur to economic growth, and contemporary entrepreneurs, many with Ph.D.'s, finance their empires with garrison-state defense budgets rather than with federal land-grabs. As a result, Leland Stanford's university now stands at the heart of a new monopoly, even more dangerous than the Stanford stranglehold on California railroads which Frank Norris immortalized as The Octopus. Senator Fulbright has called this new octopus the military-industrial-university complex.

Stanford's labs and classrooms furnish the brainpower for the Bay Area's electronics and other space-age industries, a defense cluster second in size only to that surrounding Harvard and M.I.T. Stanford's trustees--defense industrialists and world-spanning oilmen and financiers for whom they provide defense--consciously coordinate the growth of the university with their business and political interests. And within the educational process itself, professors, students, and administrators increasingly take on the assumptions and airs of the businessmen for whom and with whom they work.

A walk around the old farm is about the best introduction to the new Stanford.

On the South edge of the old farm, just beyond College Terrace, stands the ultra-modern, university-owned Stanford Industrial Park. Along with dozens of other research oriented industrial parks in Santa Clara and San Mateo counties, the Stanford Park houses several firms directly spun off from research in Stanford's chemistry, electrical engineering, and physics laboratories. Among these research alumni are Hewlett-Packard, Granger, Varian Associates, Metronics, Inc., Microwave Electronics, Syntex, and Watkins-Johnson.

Other of the area's research-oriented firms--Ford's Philco Division, I.T. & T., Sylvania, Lockheed, Kaiser Aerospace and Electronics, and Utah Construction and Mining--moved here to profit from Stanford's science and from the educational and cultural life of the Stanford area. Their wares include both components for the airplanes tearing up Vietnam and construction of airbases now being built in Thailand.

To the North, in Menlo Park, the university's Stanford Research Institute helps link the basic science labs to the production facilities of the near-by corporations through intermediate-stage applied research. SRI also "serves the public" by applying science to the needs of government and West Coast businessmen located beyond the boundaries of the farm. These services include ghetto removal studies and chemical warfare research, as well as the anti-infiltration work done at the SRI regional office in Bangkok, Thailand.

Overlooking the old farm on the west, the big dish radar antenna and the Stanford Linear Accelerator further demonstrate the university's growing dependence on defense, space, and atomic energy budgets, and the growing identification of education and "the national purpose."

Stanford's trustees put these interconnections on a very personal basis. Many of them--William R. Hewlett, David Packard, Edmund W. Littlefield, Charles Ducommun, and Dean Watkins--come directly from corporations in Stanford Industrial Park. They strengthen their hold on the university by providing consulting work and even corporate directorships to Stanford administrators and professors, like provost emeritus Frederick E. Terman and William R. Rambo, director of the Stanford Electronics Laboratories. Other trustees link the university to banking and oil, and to the most prominent San Francisco law firms. The extent of these links, and something of their history, is sketched out in THE TRUSTEES.

Just what the trusteeship of these corporation directors means to students and faculty is less obvious.

To sociologist Thorsten Veblen, tossed off the campus faculty half-a-century ago, governing boards of businessmen were "commonly quite useless to the university for any businesslike purpose." They were just "an aimless survival from the days of clerical rule, when they were presumably of some effect in enforcing conformity to orthodox opinions and observances, among the academic staff."

Trustee Thomas Pike recalls that as a student, he "visualized the Trustees as a group of dour old men in stiff collars who were absorbed only in Stanford's financial operations and whose interest in students stopped when they had paid their tuition and fees."

Pike probably sees it differently now. But most faculty share his older view, or perhaps Veblen's. For Stanford, like most big-name universities, gives her academic employees more rope than they would be willing to use. Only in the occasional firing of a radical professor do professors feel their freedom curtailed by the "outside" businessmen.

Students enjoy no such freedom. But their gripes usually seem more immediate, directed toward a professor, department or bureaucrat.

Nonetheless, the trustees are not an impotent House of Lords. They run the university, every bit as much as Leland Stanford and his associates ran the Central Pacific Railroad.

In times of crisis, the trustees become quite easy to see, as in the fight to let women live off campus or at the Old Union sit-in when trustee David Packard tried to cool the demonstration.

Most of the time, however, the trustees leave the university's day-to-day operation in the hands of the president, his appointees, and the various academic departments. There is decentralization on the details, but within guidelines and lines of command. These follow the hierarchy necessary to all bureaucracies which implement decisions from the top down.

One of the most crucial of the top down decisions is the appointment of the president. Here the trustees extended the facade of decentralization no further than to faculty consultation. In reality, the professors were powerless, and the students were not even consulted. The result is Stanford's new President, Kenneth Sanborn Pitzer.

Pitzer, whose credentials are sketched out on the following two pages, is a veteran of H-Bomb work and a politically influential defense scientist. Under his leadership, Stanford will tie itself even more tightly to the coat-tails of the generals, the missile-makers, and the defense industrialists. And the university will become an even better investment for Stanford's trustees, who, squeezed by Vietnam cut-backs, are eager to use Pitzer's influence to bring anti-ballistics missile contracts to the Bay Area.

(continued after "Pitzer")



# PITZER

Kenneth Pitzer brings to the Stanford Trustees just what they've been looking for: a compliant liberal servant with perfect connections to industry, academia, and the Federal Government.

From his humble origin as the son of a Southern California land baron, Kenneth Pitzer has risen to become one of the most powerful men in America's military-scientific elite corps. He has well displayed the skills of administrative competence and political savvy without which the American Empire could not survive.

## Who is Kenneth Pitzer?

First of all, he's a scientist. He was a professor of pure chemistry at Cal until 1943, when he moved to the Maryland Research Laboratory to do weapons research for the OSS, the forerunner of the CIA.

Pitzer's service to the Free World yielded great rewards: he returned to Cal after the war as head of the Chemistry College. But he did not forget his country: From 1949-1951 he served as director of research of the Atomic Energy Commission (AEC), where he was influential in America's decision to make the H-bomb.

In 1958 President Eisenhower appointed him to the General Advisory Committee of the AEC. Pitzer was chairman of this committee by 1960: the top of the academic-AEC totem pole.

Politically, Pitzer has surfaced many times to serve and defend his country: as a prominent accuser of J. Robert Oppenheimer in 1954, as opponent of Linus Pauling's 1957 petition to stop nuclear testing, and as organizer of Scientists and Engineers for LBJ in 1964. This time it was Johnson who rewarded Pitzer: In 1965 Pitzer was appointed to the President's Scientific Advisory Council (PSAC).

We have all heard how Pitzer, as president of Rice University in Houston, played liberal David in felling the Goliath of segregation and opened the doors of Rice to black people. It is not quite so widely known that he had to do this under threat of losing government and foundation grants. After four years there are about ten blacks amongst Rice's 3000 students. If you question this point, Pitzer may call you a member of "that small hard core of extremists with the greatest arrogance and the least faith in their country." Whose country?

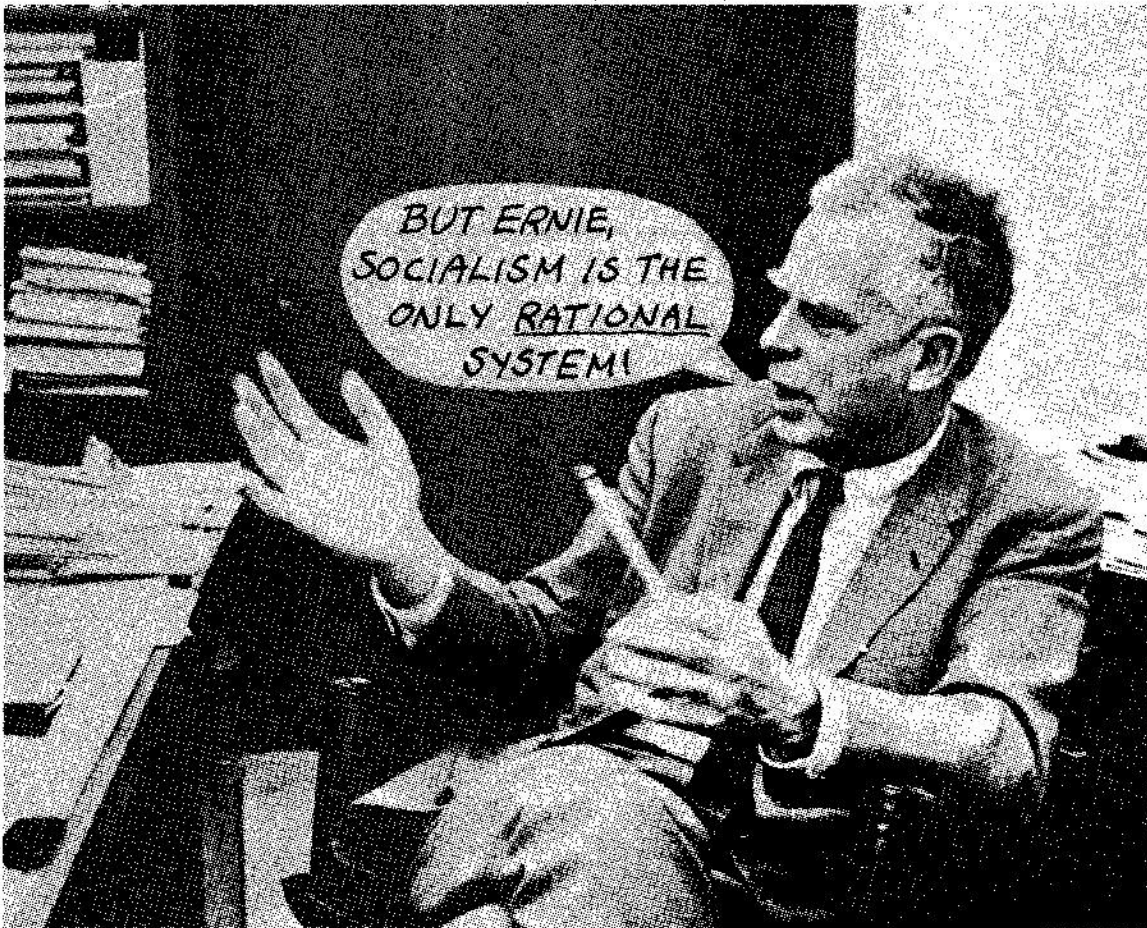
If Pitzer seems a bit out of touch with what's happening on our college campuses, perhaps it's because he spends too much time with his business buddies on Rice's Board of Trustees. Examples are George Brown of Brown and Root, famous for building Cam Rahn Bay and LBJ; Oveta Culp Hobby of the Houston Post and the Hobby Foundation, a CIA front; and Stanford's own Gardiner Symonds, chairman of Tenneco, Inc, a \$3.5 billion conglomerate which is now undertaking extensive "development" operations in Indonesia.

### Will Pitzer Fit in at Stanford?

Pitzer should have little trouble getting along with Stanford's Board of Trustees, since he knows the most important ones already: Symonds is an old friend from Houston; Ernie Arbuckle sees Pitzer at Owens-Illinois board meetings; Bill Hewlett knows Pitzer from RAND board meetings, and from PSAC.

Pitzer won't be awed by SLAC (physical plant worth \$160 million and growing), since the NASA Manned Space Flight Center, on Rice land, is even bigger (\$173 million). In fact Pitzer's reception at SLAC should be quite warm: the AEC paid SLAC \$23 million in operating expenses last year.

What about Pitzer's interest in defending the Free World, manifest in activities such as his former trusteeship of the World Affairs Council of Northern California? He should feel very useful at Stanford, whose \$48 million in defense contracts (including SRI) ranks third among the nation's universities.



### Will Pitzer make changes at Stanford?

At a speech in Houston last June, Pitzer said, "Throughout history, universities have suffered whenever and wherever they have become tools of political or ideological power. In voluntary or enforced betrayal of their central teaching role, these institutions ultimately helped undermine and even destroy the intellectual heritage they were designed to preserve and enlarge . . ."

Pitzer's administrative skills should help him in the task of reversing this situation at Stanford. We look forward to termination of "defense" and industrial contracts, as well as severing of all ties with SRI, which should be the first steps. And certainly Pitzer will expand Stanford's Board of Trustees to offset the present imbalance toward big business, finance, industry, and the military.