

Free, but pitch in spare change if you can!

"...I have no name but I have my anger
 ...Enough nameless anger
 Can make their corrupt Rome fall!
 But still...I wait And Wait And Wait
 And I sob And I cry And I rage
 ...I am the Raggedy Ann Bitch
 I am the dejected, forgotten one.
 I am the hobo with no name
 Lost in the street, corners and
 Garbage bins; lost in friendless squats
 ...A molotov cocktail waiting to be thrown
 Through the welfare window of life."
 ---from Klin Lorax's "Inviting Bush to Cocktails,"
The Homeless Times, Jan 1991

REDTOP ROBERT DODGES JUDICIAL JIVE FROM WATSONVILLE WHIPSTRESS
 SMILING BLACKROBE KEEPS STRANGLEHOLD ON TOWN CLOCK, PROTESTER

Though granted a continuance by Muni Court Judge Heather Morse after several hours of judicial jumping jacks in Watsonville's Muni Court A, homeless anti-war vigilante Redtop Robert Flory left Morseland stripped of his right to a public defender, to a jury trial, and to freedom of assembly at the Town Clock. Serving as barely silent adviser by his side at the defense bench in this scheduled trial of 5 'Public Nuisance' charges was bathrobe barrister 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs. The warm-hearted if truculent Jacobs has three dozen cases of his own pending in "Whiff o' Hope" Watts Courtroom G in a parallel 'Town Clock' trial that threatens to expose a methodical program of SCPD harassment and intimidation of peace activists disfavored by 'demos are bad for business' merchants downtown. Morse, for her part, earned grudging admiration from the threadbare pair and courtroom supporters as the epitome of 90s New Order judiciary—a classy brand of honeyed condescension mixed with brazen favoritism.

Arrested several times at the Town Clock for politically incorrect signwaving, Redtop Robert was banned from the clock 24-hours-a-day without trial by Senior Muni Court Judge "Kangaroo" Kelly. In May, the cantankerous Kelly dumped the young Cabrillo student in a dungeon-like holding cell after Redtop's attorney, Growlin' Greg Cobin, pointed out that Kelly's ban was a form of 'preventive detention' frowned upon by the Constitution. At that hearing, Kelly outroared Cobin and did away with another of Redtop's rights by combining a mass of dissimilar and separate incidents into one lopsided SuperTrial. Shaken but not broken, Redtop disqualified Kelly shortly thereafter and had the SuperTrial moved to the chilling chambers of Watsonville's grim grinner, Judge Heather "Mockingbird" Morse.¹

In his first appearance before her in July, Morse showered the prosecution with special grace by summarily granting an unprecedented D.A. motion divesting Flory of jury trial and public defender rights. Though similar motions had been defeated in the past by other homeless and/or political protesters demanding their day in court, Redtop's timid and somnolent public defender did nothing as the prosecution slipped this sleeper past the compliant judge. For his part, Redtop protested; he'd not spent months at the Town Clock, suffered repeated arrest and property confiscation, and been humiliated with twice-daily police harassment simply to 'cop a plea' disappear meekly into the woodwork.

Yesterday, Redtop reentered the Morse Court with paragraph 17(d) and 19(e) of the State Penal Code in hand. 19(e) indicated that Redtop's purported crime 'Public Nuisance' (372 PC) is not one of the charges that can be reduced to an infraction. 17(d) adds that no misdemeanor can be so reduced without defense consent.

Thirty-five minutes late for court—apparently in a hasty backstage bid to patch up the prosecution's case while waiting for chief prosecution witness Sgt. Bob 'Hobohunter' Hennig to appear—Morse finally deigned to hold court for Redtop—the only person on the calender. Opposing Robert was D.A. Paul "Anything for Art Danner" Marigonda.² Morse gamely led with a sprint of prosecution pinch-hitting that awed the crowd.

Paul "I Don't Make the Rules" Marigonda opened with a patchwork sobstory that though he'd not bothered to pick up the

¹ So termed for her uncanny imitation of a caring cub scout den mother. Like her cousin, the cuckoocourt bird, she affects the protective coloration of the compassionate matriarch while preying on the young and lawyerless.

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phone and call the SCPD to see what had become of Hennig, the prosecution still had 'good cause' for a continuance because Hennig was on vacation. If a defendant had tried to put forward such an argument, she would have been laughed into the lavatory, but Morse deftly fielded this whopper and gave it her genial seal of approval: continuance granted.

Next, Morse dismissed Flory's demand that he be given his day in court before a jury of his peers. Such a scenario strayed from the D.A.'s script of a speedy court trial and conviction. A jury trial would allow an extensive expose of the police department's attack on the Town Clock Peace Vigil, perhaps raise embarrassing questions of selective prosecution. Flory would be able to defend himself with more accuracy, having an attorney representing him.

"I'm a bit confused," ventured Flory, as he showed Morse Section 19 of the State Penal Code, which flatly denied a judge could reduce a misdemeanor to an infraction without the consent of the defense. "Uh, your attorney waived those rights," stumbled Morse, recovering with a beam in her eye. "But I didn't, and I told you so on the record," replied Flory in a mild voice. Resembling nothing so much as the dormouse at the Mad Queen's Tea party, "I Just Work Here" Marigonda leapt up and squeaked that Flory had made no objection. "I clearly objected--saying it would be unfair and unjust," continued the flustered Flory. "We'll discuss that at the next hearing on August 15th," concluded Morse in a soothing tone--a convenient decision for Morse's former D.A. bosses: Flory would have no attorney to combat the judge-D.A. team and "Just Following Orders" Marigonda would have time to dust off a few plausible legalisms for Morse to endorse.

As a groan of disbelief spread through the courtroom, Morse threw Flory a few scraps by dismissing some minor harassment charges--as Flory slowed down Morse's railroad train long enough to point out that the city attorney had also failed to put in appearance. That left five Public Nuisance charges and Flory's request that he be allowed to return to the Town clock--which gave the Queen of the Courtroom time for one dazzling logic-defying finale.

Redtop's last request was that he be allowed to go back to the Town Clock without fear of being jailed for 'violating his own recognizance release condition'--imposed by Judge Kelly several months before when the Flory's 'crime' was still considered a misdemeanor and aailable offense. Since Morse had ruled that Redtop's crime was an infraction, not a misdemeanor, how could he still be threatened with jail for returning to the Clock?

So sorry, rejoined the ever-sympathetic Morse, but as with accused thieves and muggers, police-designated thought criminals cannot go near the place where they have committed the repeated 'crime' of unauthorized peace vigiling. Otherwise, to jail you will go, even though it's only an infraction and you couldn't be sentenced to jail even if tried and found guilty.

Rumbles of discontent turned to gruff epithets in gallery: "Go home to the D.A.'s office, Judge!" barked the malcontented Bathrobespierre Robert Norse. "And take that bailiff with you," added Calamity Jane Imler, eyeing the beefy well-armed deputy who served as Morse's personal bouncer. "It's a runaround," ventured the usually circumspect Nutcracker Nick. Alternating between manic laughter and scowls of dismay, Redtop's ragged band of unbowed supporters vowed to return to Courtroom A August 15 and 1:30 p.m. to view the next episode of Morse's Law-at-Large and dared others, with strong stomachs and broad imaginations to join them.

2 Art Danner--high priest and head prosecutor of the Santa Cruz County D.A.'s office; Marigonda--last seen eagerly carrying out Danner's costly and unsuccessful crusade to rid the city of homeless soupserver in 1989.

STREET SHEET

#92

November 6, 1991

Wednesday

"I'm a pacifist. But if they bulldoze People's Park
our blood will rise out of the earth and bloom."
--from Julia Vinograd's "People's Park" (August 1991)

2 5 c or whatever you can afford to give

SHORT SPOTS

(With lots of longer stories in the computer, the Street Shit Sheet has a number of short flashes today because of breaking news. Our longer format will return in future issues if the editor is still at liberty and coherent.)

BERKELEY HOMELESS SENTRIES WERE WAKENED BY POLICE this morning, who cordoned off their 2-month old downtown encampment and evicted several dozen homeless people and activists from the People's Park Annex. Community activists had occupied the Annex area, a vacant lot at Haste and Telegraph, in the wake of police confrontations at People's Park half a block away. Driven away from People's Park at night by Berkeley and UCB police, homeless locals had set up tents, started gardens, and staffed literature tables at the Annex, previously the site of the low-income Berkeley Inn, which died in a suspicious fire some years ago (reportedly set for insurance purposes--not unlike the convenient blaze that leveled our own St. George Hotel last year ending efforts to save it).

8 activists were reportedly arrested at Berkeley City Council meeting last night in protest against the Council's vote to authorize depopulating and fencing off the Annex. Outraged members of the public responded by stinkbombing the Council.

BERKELEY LOCALS PROMISE FURTHER PROTESTS AGAINST THE CITY AND UNIVERSITY'S COMPLICITY IN CRIMINALIZING HOMELESS PEOPLE THERE!
FOR MORE INFO: 510-843-8788

* * * * *

STERILIZED MALE MARIJUANA SEEDS ARE NOW CRIMINAL according to Muni Court Judge 'Barracuda' Barton. Barton, a recently-appointed 'D.A.'s friend' from "Drumhead" Art Danner's Drug Prohibition prosecution Brigade, upheld a faulty search warrant used against Santa Cruz 'Legalize Hemp' activist Alan Brady. A narc siddled up to Brady as he was washing 1200 pounds of hemp seeds in Hollister to prepare for its (completely legal) use as food in a campaign to educate the public about the many non-intoxicating uses of cannabis. Some days later, a bevy of agents with guns drawn broke down Brady's door and hauled him off to jail. He now faces felony charges for possession of hashheesh and psychedelics (discovered in his house).

At a hearing to quash the faulty search warrant that Barton himself issued, 'Barricuda' heard defense attorney 'Grinning' Ray Grueneich pose several obvious questions: Would Brady be so open about his activity, giving his address? Would he even bother to wash the seeds, if they were to be used for smoking? The law itself specifically exempts 'sterile male seeds' from criminal penalties, so where was the crime for which the warrant was issued? "Seeds may have THC," replied Barton, perhaps remembering his glory days prosecuting joint smokers as a Monterey County D.A., "police used to arrest people for seeds." And with

that, the judge upheld his own warrant and set the preliminary hearing for November 15th.

THOSE INTERESTED IN SUPPORTING ALAN BRADY WITH MONEY OR ENCOURAGEMENT SHOULD DROP HIM A LETTER c/o 763 Chestnut St., Santa Cruz 95060.

TELL THE BUREAUCRACY TO BURY THE SLEEPING BAN! The Santa Cruz City Commission for the Prevention of Violence Against Women will be holding hearings tonight at 7 PM in City Council Chambers (8090 Front St.). Register your views to oppose City Ordinance 6.36, which criminalizes all sleeping outside a house or hotel after 11 PM at night--a blank check for police to harass poor and/or homeless women. If you can't come, contact the Commission at 429-3540 to express your view.

JUDGE "MANY-FACES" MCADAMS didn't like jurors being told they were judges of both fact and law, and could decide on grounds of conscience if someone should be sent to jail--particularly in the case of a ridiculous law like the state anti-panhandling statute, which makes it a crime for poor people to ask for money. McAdams sent his brown-shirted bailiff out of his courtroom D into the corridors to harass and intimidate unrepentant activist Bathrobespierre Robert Norse Monday evening. Norse was distributing a "Jury Nullification" flyer that reminded citizens of their right to vote 'not guilty' regardless of what a judge made them 'promise' in the jury box.

On trial was "Bit of Brogue" Brian Woods, a street musician, who ran afoul of an uptight Lucky's clerk one April morning. For asking for money for cigarettes, leaving the store too slowly, and then returning to the scene of the 'crime' some hours later, Brian found himself slammed onto the squadcar and the sidewalk by the notorious Officer "Bums Away" Butchie Baker, who got his kicks last year by arresting poor people for sleeping and jaywalking.

THOSE WHO EXPERIENCE HARASSMENT FROM BAILIFFS OR JUDGES FOR EXERCISING THEIR FIRST AMENDMENT RIGHTS IN OR AROUND THE COURTHOUSE SHOULD CONTACT SPAN (STOP POLICE ABUSE NOW !). SPAN OFFERS ADVICE ON HOW TO FILE COMPLAINTS TO THE JUDICIAL OVERSIGHT BODIES. CALL 475-2012 OR 462-4196.

HARASSED WITH SLEEPING TICKETS? Councilmember Don Lane (soon to be Mayor) still says he will look into complaints. Call his number at City Council: 429-3550 with details.

WANT A CIVILIAN POLICE REVIEW COMMISSION? City Council Public Safety Subcommittee (Lane, Beiers, and Kennedy) continues to meet in secret but does little. Call them at the above number, and suggest they open up the hearings and get off their respective duffs and demand some independent review of police misconduct.

Coming in Future Sheets: Wave goodbye to "Whiff o' Hope" Watts, the last of the liberal judges...grab a seat at the upcoming trespass trial of Bathrobespierre Robert...watch while Jailtime Judith finally beds down in jail for sleepcrime November 11th...be in the audience when Court Referee "Maddog" Mulligan and Sheriff "Alligator" Al Noren face charges in San Jose District Federal Court for civil rights violations in the *Palmieri* case



COALITION FOR A SAFE PLACE TO SLEEP

215 Ocean View Avenue, Santa Cruz, CA 95062 • (408) 425-8921

October 8, 1990

Mayor and Councilmembers
Santa Cruz City Council
809 Center Street
Santa Cruz, CA 95060

RE: Amendment to Camping Ban

Dear Mayor and Councilmembers:

After the public hearing on the proposal to create a temporary campground for homeless people, the Coalition reflected upon the Mayor's comments. Of particular interest was her statement that she believed the camping ban should only be enforced when there has been a complaint that the camping posed a health or safety problem, the individual was warned and was given a legal, alternative place to sleep that night.

We discussed this laudable idea with homeless people. They felt that such a change in the camping ban would help alleviate one of their most basic problems: They have no legal place to sleep. They currently receive expensive tickets for camping when there has been no complaint, they have not been warned, and there was no legal place for them to sleep at that time.

Since shelterless people are fully in support of the Mayor's idea, we would like to request that the following amendment be added to the camping ban, in between Municipal Code Sections 6.36.010 and 6.36.020:

6.36.015

In order to prove that a person has camped illegally within the meaning of 6.36.010, the prosecution shall prove that:

- (a) Someone, other than a police officer, has complained to law enforcement that the individual's camping posed a health and safety problem;
- (b) The individual was warned by law enforcement that this instance of camping was a violation of the law and was asked to cease camping;
- (c) Law enforcement offered the individual an alternative legal place to sleep that night; and
- (d) The camping continued.

We enclose a copy of the current camping ban for your reference.

Another advantage of this amendment to the Municipal Code is that it would save taxpayers' dollars. As you know, the County Board of Supervisors has recently mandated that the cities pay for all county jail bookings and jail time the cities impose on the county. The current camping ban results in bookings and jail time in three ways. First, homeless people cannot afford to pay the high fine associated with a camping ticket. Some do jail time instead of paying the fine (even though debtor prisons were long ago outlawed). Second, those who receive tickets can, and often do, fail to appear before a judge on this minor offense. An arrest warrant is issued on the misdemeanor offense of failing to appear. The defendant is then arrested and taken to jail, sometimes for several days before appearing before a magistrate. Third, a second offense of camping within 48 hours of the first offense is classified as a misdemeanor. (See Section 6.36.050 enclosed.) The accused is then taken to the jail and booked and can spend up to five days in jail before being released either by the sheriff or a magistrate.

The current camping ban is also associated with considerable law enforcement expense. The taxpayers pay for police personnel time devoted to enforcing the no camping law. Police personnel must also spend time appearing in court to testify at trials of these camping tickets. If the camping ban were amended as proposed, far fewer camping tickets would be issued. As a result, there would be considerable savings in law enforcement personnel time, time that could be spent investigating more serious offenses, such as crimes involving sex and violence. Such an amendment would also save county tax dollars, to which Santa Cruzans contribute, because it would save county court, sheriff and jail costs.

Thus, because it would benefit homeless people and save tax money, we whole-heartedly endorse the Mayor's suggested change in the camping ban. We request that the proposed amendment be placed on your next agenda as an urgency measure.

Thank you very much for your prompt attention to this important matter.

Sincerely,



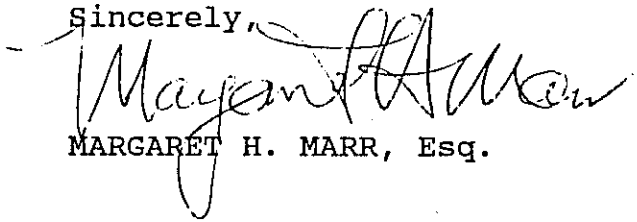
MARGARET H. MARR
on behalf of the
Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep

make much more sense to have the police officer offer to take the poor person to the shelter than is does to give that person no option but a citation for camping. A camping ticket starts a very costly process. The process is costly both for the public and for the accused. The public must pay for the court costs, any jail time, as well as police officer time spent testifying. The criminally accused must pay for the time spent in court (instead of at work or in school) as well as any fine or punishment (including jail time) that is imposed. All of this can be avoided by a simple ride to a shelter, if shelter space were available. If shelter space, or some other legal alternative such as a campground, is not available, it strikes me as morally reprehensible to criminally punish someone for doing the essential act of sleeping.

It is critically important to understand that right now, numerous impoverished people in Santa Cruz are given camping tickets they cannot afford when there has been no complaint of any kind, there has been no warning, and there is absolutely no legal alternative place to sleep.

I urge you to endorse the proposed amendment to the camping ban. It is cost effective as well as sound and just public policy. I hope this letter clears up any misunderstanding between you and me.

Sincerely,



MARGARET H. MARR, Esq.

cc: Councilmembers

*Toxell
Please give
me a call
Lotus
459-0910*



COALITION FOR A SAFE PLACE TO SLEEP

215 Ocean View Avenue, Santa Cruz, CA 95062 • (408) 425-8921

October 16, 1990

The Mayor and Councilmembers
809 Center Street
Santa Cruz, CA 95060

**COPY -
FYI**

Dear Council:

It has now been three weeks since you voted to deny the request for an application to be processed for a temporary use permit for a homeless campground on River Street. The situation of homeless people in Santa Cruz remains unchanged; nothing is different. They continue to be ticketed, harassed, and abused. We call upon you to take decisive action to address this issue now.

Since this campground did not win approval, we would like to offer you some alternative suggestions:

1) A different site: It was said that the River Street site was not suitable because it was too close to the downtown area and right next to Highway 1 and heavy industry. Perhaps a site on the westside would be more appropriate. We would suggest the city owned land near Lighthouse Avenue where the homeless community garden project is. Or some of the vacant land in the light industrial areas on the far west side. Or perhaps the Council could lobby the Board of Supervisors to quickly identify a suitable piece of county property in order to meet their responsibility in the situation.

2) Non-harassment areas: After months of protest and a 24 hour vigil at City Hall in Santa Barbara, the City Council there declared a number of non-harassment areas. These are areas that have traditionally been used by homeless people for many years. Now, they can officially be there and sleep there without being ticketed or bothered. Santa Cruz could do the same.

3) Designated parks and/or beaches: Public parks and beaches are areas of land owned by the public and devoted to public uses. Perhaps a certain number of parks and/or beaches, or designated areas thereof, could be set aside as sanctuary zones at night. Restrooms could be left open. Hours of arrival and departure could be established.

4) Adopt recommended amendments to the camping ban: see letter by Margaret Marr, on behalf of the CFSPS, dated 10/8/90.

5) A leave them alone policy: Some cities, like Watsonville, have no camping laws, but basically choose not to enforce them. They recognize the undeniable and immediate need of poor people. Santa Cruz could do likewise.

6) Declare a moratorium on enforcement of the camping ban: If none of the above suggestions are deemed feasible or acceptable, then we would have to advocate for a temporary suspension of the camping ban. To continue to enforce the ban while giving homeless people no legal options is abusive and inhuman. It makes them criminals simply for the fact of being poor. This situation is no longer tolerable.

It is one thing to say that there are no resources to direct toward bettering the situation of homeless people. It is another to choose to enact and enforce laws that victimize and criminalize them, and that further destabilize their lives. We ask you to stop this now.

As you are aware, one of our members, Sandy Loranger, has just entered the fourth week of a fast. Her action is motivated by the deepest concern for the plight of our homeless friends. We ask, with her, that there be immediate, significant, and recognizable movement toward justice, dignity, and decency.

In the campground proposal, the Coalition brought to you an incredibly sincere and workfilled effort to provide a positive and simple solution to a situation that has divided and embarrassed this city for a long time. We did this together, homed and homeless alike, in mutual respect and equality. We also brought you an undeniable demonstration of community support and citizen solidarity.

Whatever your reasons for rejecting that extended hand, we invite you now to reach out and take the one still offered.

We will continue to bring suggestions for acceptable solutions to you. And we are available to work with you in fine tuning and implementing any or all of them.

We ask that you give this your most urgent attention.

Sincerely,

Sherry Conable

cc: Board of Supervisors



COALITION FOR A SAFE PLACE TO SLEEP

215 Ocean View Avenue, Santa Cruz, CA 95062 • (408) 425-8921

October 23, 1990

Mayor Mardi Wormhoudt
City Hall, Room 10
809 Center Street
Santa Cruz, CA 95060

RE: Reply to your comments concerning Amendment to the
Camping Ban

Dear Mayor Wormhoudt:

During oral communications at the October 9 city council meeting, you suggested that I listen to the recordings of your remarks made at the September 25 public hearing concerning the proposed homeless campground. You suggested at the October 9 meeting that I had unfortunately misconstrued your remarks at the September 25 hearing. In your letter of October 9 to me, you state that you believe that camping tickets should be issued either when there has been a complaint or when there is a health or safety concern. You also state that you do not believe that a legal alternative place to sleep should be provided before a camping ticket is issued.

In response to your comments at the October 9 meeting, as well as your letter to me of that date, a member of the Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep listened to the audio recording of your comments at the September 25 meeting. Your recorded oral comments concerning the camping ban were as follows:

People should only be ticketed for camping if they were warned first and they shouldn't be warned unless there have been complaints and when I say complaints I mean real concerns people are raising about health and safety. I don't believe that people should be harassed for sleeping. I believe frankly that our policy over the last few years has been to do that. And I watched the camping arrest record over the years and when it's gone up it's been more of demonstrations than people going out looking for campers. However, I agree that it is a problem and I don't know exactly what to do about it.

From an examination of the record, then, it would appear that you believe that before an individual can be ticketed for camping, three requirements should be met (see next page):

1. A complaint must have been made about the camping;
2. That complaint must be that the camping poses some health or safety problem; and
3. Pursuant to the complaint, the individual camper must be warned, and presumably given the opportunity to cease camping in order to avoid a ticket.

Thus, it seems we were both mistaken about your position concerning when the camping ban should be enforced. We agree that your stated position is that each individual deserves a warning before getting a camping ticket. However, your recorded comments explain that you believe the camping ban should only be enforced when there has been a complaint and that complaint is based on a legitimate concern for health or safety, not that there has been a complaint or there is some concern for health and safety. For my part, I truly believed that you had indicated that you felt it was wrong to ticket people for sleeping when they have no legal alternative. Others shared my recollection. Perhaps it was the comment, "I don't believe that people should be harassed for sleeping. I believe frankly that our policy over the last few years has been to do that." In any event, it appears I was wrong and for that I apologize.

More important than the issue of who said what to whom is the issue of the merits of the proposed amendment to the camping ban that I explained in my October 8 letter to you. The proposed amendment would require that before someone could be convicted of camping illegally, the prosecution would have to prove that: 1) someone had complained that the camping posed a health and safety problem; 2) that the camper had been warned that camping was illegal; and 3) that the individual was offered an alternative legal place to sleep that night.

You and I appear to have no policy disagreement about the first two changes. Judging from your October 9 letter and your comments on October 9, it seems you have some reservations about the latter notion that someone should be offered a legal alternative place to sleep before being criminally punished for sleeping. Specifically, you state in your October 9 letter that it would be "somewhat absurd" to require law enforcement to offer a legal alternative place to sleep before issuing a ticket "since it would mean the City had the obligation to offer shelter to anyone passing through town."

In fact, this amendment would not require the city to provide legal shelter to its residents, despite the compulsion of such a moral obligation. Rather, the amendment simply provides that the government cannot criminally punish someone for sleeping unless there is some legal alternative. The city would not have to provide shelters. If there were no shelter space available, then the impoverished individuals who must sleep outdoors would not be subject to criminal sanction.

If there were some legal alternative, perhaps shelter space in the satellite program or a campground or the armory for example, it would

6.36.020 HEALTH AND SANITATION

(3) In, on or under any parked vehicle, including an automobile, bus, truck, camper, trailer or recreational vehicle.

(b) Setting up bedding - eleven P.M. to eight thirty A.M. To establish or maintain outdoors or in, on or under any structure not intended for human occupancy, at any time between the hours of eleven P.M. and eight thirty A.M., a temporary or permanent place for sleeping, by setting up any bedding, sleeping bag, blanket, mattress, tent, hammock or other sleeping equipment in such a manner as to be immediately usable for sleeping purposes;

(c) Setting up campsite - anytime. To establish or maintain outdoors or in, on, or under any structure not intended for human occupancy, at any time during the day or night, a temporary or permanent place for cooking or sleeping, by setting up any bedding, sleeping bag, blanket, mattress, tent, hammock or other sleeping equipment or by setting up any cooking equipment, with the intent to remain in that location overnight. (Ord. 78-29, §2, 1978).

6.36.030 REPEALED. (Ord. 88-67 + 1, 1988: Ord. 88-66 + 1, 1988.)

6.36.040 PENALTY - SINGLE OFFENSE. Any person who violates any section in this chapter is guilty of an infraction and shall be subject to a fine of not less than fifty dollars. (Ord. 79-41 + 1, 1979).

6.36.050 PENALTY - SUBSEQUENT OFFENSE WITHIN 48 HOURS. Any person who violates any section in this chapter and is cited for such violation, and who within forty-eight hours after receiving such citation again violates the same section, is guilty of a misdemeanor. (Ord. 79-41 + 1, 1979).

6.36.020 CAMPING PERMITTED. Camping is permitted in the city of Santa Cruz only in the following circumstances:

- (a) Camping in public areas specifically set aside and clearly marked for public camping purposes;
- (b) Camping events sponsored and conducted by and under the direction and control of the Santa Cruz City Parks and Recreation Department;
- (c) Camping events authorized by the city council pursuant to section 6.36.030;
- (d) Camping in the yard of a residence with the consent of the owner or occupant of the residence, where the

6.32.060 VIOLATION. It is unlawful for any person not authorized as provided in Section 6.32.030 to collect bundled newspaper from street curbsides in the city. Any person engaging in such unlawful activity is guilty of an infraction. (Ord. 74-14 § 1 (part), 1974).

Chapter 6.36

CAMPING

Sections:

- 6.36.010 Camping prohibited.
- 6.36.020 Camping permitted.
- 6.36.030 Repealed by Ordinance 88-67 + 1, 1988.
- 6.36.040 Penalty - single offense.
- 6.36.050 Penalty - subsequent offense within 48 hours.

6.36.010 CAMPING PROHIBITED. No person shall camp anywhere in the city of Santa Cruz, whether on public or private property, except as hereinafter expressly permitted. "To camp" means to do any of the following:

(a) Sleeping - eleven P.M. to eight thirty A.M. To sleep at any time between the hours of eleven P.M. and eight thirty A.M. in any of the following places:

- (1) Outdoors with or without bedding, tent, hammock or other similar protection or equipment;
- (2) In, on or under any structure not intended for human occupancy, whether with or without bedding, tent, hammock or other similar protection or equipment;

STREET SHEET

#93

February 2, 1992

Sunday

\$1000 signs put in to 'regulate protest' at Town Clock:

Before: "Park Hours 8 AM - 1 AM" After: "Park ours"

Price:

10¢ or whatever

COURTROOM CARAVAN ENDS IN VICTORY FOR REDTOP ROBERT

NO JAIL FOR REFUSING COMMUNITY SERVICE ON SLEEPING BAN

After at least half a dozen appearances in different Municipal Courts on a single 'camping' charge, peace and homeless activist 'Redtop' Robert Flory inflicted a significant defeat on the Santa Cruz City Sleeping Ban, which outlaws slumber-without-a-condo from 11 PM to 8:30 AM everywhere in the city. On January 31st with the help of a timely opinion from former Attorney General Deukmejian

the court-wise commoner freed himself and possibly the entire homeless population of Santa Cruz from the chilly chains of the ban.

Last spring, Chief Bassett's blueshirts and Jim Lang's Park & Rec Ransackers conducted a relentless campaign to crush the Town Clock Vigil for Peace & Justice, which lasted from January to May. 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs, a grizzled marine veteran, still faces scores of infraction charges and nearly a dozen misdemeanor 'crimes' for his lengthy picketing at the Clock [see *Fast & Furious*, p.2.]. An unconstitutional decree from Senior Muni Court Judge Tom 'Kangaroo' Kelly that barred the two from the Clock effectively ended the Vigil, but the D.A. and City Attorney continued their attack on Flory and Jacobs in the courts.

In one of the earliest tickets for covering up against the cold at the clock, Redtop was quickly found guilty after a trial before Muni Court Referee 'Meatgrinder' Mulligan in the late spring. Sentenced to 'Community Service' which Redtop refused to do, the bashful bindlestiff returned to Mulligan's underworld to answer a warrant for his arrest for 'Failure to Pay,' and demanded a jury trial and a Public Defender.

In the course of a circuitous cakewalk through two subsequent courtrooms in the months ahead, Redtop demanded his misdemeanor rights before the newly-appointed Muni Court Commissioner Salazar, who was initially disposed to jail him summarily ("You refuse Community Service and paying the fine? When will you be ready to begin your jail term?") Flory resisted this with a written demand for appointed counsel¹, stood his ground when threatened with Contempt of Court, directed his PD to stand his ground [no deals'], and emerged victorious last Friday when Salazar ruled that he was taking the matter 'off calender.' The D.A. could refile, if he wanted; the city could sue civilly and confiscate Redtop's backpack and toothbrush. But as for now, Flory was a free man, though he had been found guilty of 'criminal sleeping' and openly refused to pay a fine or do slave labor.

At presstime, it appeared the only punishment for sleeping that the city and county can legally muster is endless court time. Redtop was reportedly preparing a 'How To' flyer for the homeless community, describing how to apply his legal strategy in cases involving non-vehicular infractions (open container, 'sitting on the brick planters,' the Sleeping Ban, etc.)

1 63 Ops. Atty Gen. 418, 5-14-80. on Section 1205 of the California Penal Code. "The power of a municipal court to enforce the payment of a fine by imprisonment is restricted by Penal Code section 1205, which precludes imprisonment for nonpayment of a fine in the case of an infraction."

KELSEY KOs MAKEWEIGHT MARIGONDA IN CHALLENGING SEARCH WARRANT
HEMP ACTIVIST MAY HAVE CLEAN BILL AFTER MONTHS OF HARASSMENT

Alan Brady, a 'legalize hemp' advocate, whose door was broken down by a dozen DEA Prohibition Agents on the warrant of Muni Judge 'Barricuda' Barton, heard encouraging words from Superior Court Judge Bill Kelsey. In an appeal of the search warrant which Barton had issued and rubberstamped, Kelsey reportedly told D.A. doughboy Paul "Tell Me How High to Jump" Marigonda to 'get his shit together' or the case would be dismissed.

When Marigonda faced attorney 'Catnip' Kate Wells on Friday morning, Kelsey erupted in disbelief at Marigonda's attempt to justify a government-backed break-in with no evidence of a crime. Marigonda recalled that DEA snitch Kurt Ashley eyed Brady washing legally-purchased sterile hemp seed at a Hollister feed store, and applied to 'Barricuda' Barton for a search warrant, suppressing exculpatory evidence, like the fact that Brady had a Modesto bill of sale for the seed. The Junior G-man, whom Marigonda celebrated as a 'trained expert,' failed to test the seeds to see if they were sterile, but simply noted they had THC in them.

Kelsey skeptically observed that Brady freely gave his name and address, that the 1200 lbs. of seed were openly washed, and that such a huge public washing was an unusual first-step to an illegal growing operation. The outspoken judge said he would probably find that there was not probable cause for the search warrant, but granted Marigonda's request to hold a full evidentiary hearing on whether the narcs acted 'in good faith' even if the warrant itself was bogus. This taxpayer-funded charade continues in Kelsey's court on Valentine's Day, *Feb. 14 at 8:15 AM.*

FAST AND FURIOUS

***** OF THE FORTY-THREE ELFS ARRESTED IN ELFLAND last December, complaints against the UC/UCB/& UCD police filed by a dozen of them will come up for SUA student consideration Wednesday February 5 at 6 PM at Crown Commons, 3rd Floor.

***** WITH THE NINTH USER-DEVELOPED BATHROOM TORN DOWN by UCB authorities in Berkeley at People's Park two weeks ago and its own copshop/bathroom nearly finished, the city and university are playing hectic leapfrog to rush past critical commissions and begin construction of a gentrified basketball court within the next few weeks. The sandlot redwood volleyball court, heralded as nation's first armed sports arena, continues to be burned, trashed, and denounced by community activists. Info: 510-843-8788.

***** ANYTHING TO KEEP 'WON TON' DAVE OUT OF COURT! Last week, DAs reportedly offered Town Clock peace activist Jacobs the deal of deals: plead guilty to disorderly conduct, get no jail and no probation, and have sixty other 'charges' dropped. Dave's crime: persistent picketing at the Town Clock last spring. Dave's answer: "I'll think about it." Next up: Feb 7 1:30 PM Dept. C.

***** "REOPEN THE RIVERSTREET CAMPGROUND!" demanded Bath-robepierre Robert Norse as his volunteer attorney 'Grinning' Ray Gruneich filed a 2nd discovery motion seeking to uncover who pulled the plug on the only legal campground in Santa Cruz, closed by the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless* Oct. 7. Norse's trial for 'trespass' is March 2nd 9:30 AM, Muni Court D.



STREET SHEET



#94

February 17, 1992

Monday

"We have given no authorization or instructions for police to make trespass arrests at the campground."

---Citizens Committee for the Homeless camp owner 10/7/91

"You're under arrest for trespass."

---A police sergeant's voice in the darkness, at the campground, later that same night.

[Authority and its enforcer at S.C.'s last legal campground]¹

\$1.50
or borrow
and return

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L A T E F L A S H E S :

SCPD CRACKDOWN ON DEADHEADS, HOMELESS, ON MALL AND IN PARKS

TICKETING BLITZ ENGULFS COUNTERCULTURE STREET PEOPLE DOWNTOWN

Longhaired youths on the grass at Loudon Nelson Park at dusk Thursday (February 13) confirmed a continuing policy of police harassment against deadheads and teens in the Metro-Mall area. Copwatch Santa Cruz received repeated reports of unjustified tickets--all in the course of 5 hours. Tickets for jaywalking (3), skateboard possession while standing at a payphone (1), and eating a sandwich on the sidewalk without a fat wallet ('illegal sitting')(5) aroused outrage and annoyance from a group of about 20 alternate-life-style travelers, who described the police

1 Or Saving Wear 'n Tear On Your Homeless Credentials by Getting Police to do those Nasty Eviction Chores. See story p 4.

antics afterwards as they paused to talk, embrace, and play before bedding down for the night. Some expressed traditional militant hostility to the city's 'pigs,' while others deplored the new police 'clean-up' but spoke of the kindness of some cops.

Accounts from Carota's Soup Kitchen earlier that day revealed continued harassment of sleepers in their own vehicles within city limits--on the initiative of the SCPD officer, rather than on complaint. 'Misty Eyes' Mike told of being awakened and ticketed in the parking lot of The Best Inn, even though he was a registered guest there for the evening, who instead had decided to use his car. 'Love and Let Live' Laura described a female officer who'd actually stopped half an hour before to verbally abuse her for walking her dog to the Soup Kitchen.

But Deadheads, muttered some critics, are a flighty bunch, committed to the road. Were their promises to speak up at the Public Safety Subcommittee meeting last Friday and organize to record and expose police abuses in the days ahead merely good intentions in the wind and happy chatter at late afternoon? Stay on the sidewalk and see.

late late late late late late late late late late late late late
THUNDER FROM THE STAR CHAMBERS

***** MORE INTIMIDATION AND SWEET TALK from Muni Court's Heather "Mockery"² Morse of Dept. E today as Redtop Robert Flory was alternately threatened and cajoled for daring to challenge the city's 'fine the poor' policies. Flory's historic discovery--that a 1980 Attorney General's opinion [63 Ops. Atty Gen 418] declaring 'no jail for infractions'--was dismissed by "Make it Up as You Go" Morse with the smiling comment, "Attorney Generals' Opinions are directive but not controlling." Morse declined to tell Redtop what he was charged with ["Failure to Pay" does not describe a code section and a crime], but assured him that she would generously save him from jail if he would accept the 'reasonable alternative' of abandoning his rights yet again.

She then 'appointed' herself appellate judge-for-a-day and summarily dismissed Muni Commissioner Salazar's decision of January 31st which held that Flory could be civilly sued or prosecuted by misdemeanor charge, but not put in jail or forced to do community service for an infraction. When even that didn't topple Flory, she began buffing up her 'contempt of court' blunderbuss as an added touch of baroque overkill. Flory nervously stood his ground. Only the night before he had shepherded another homeless local through the courts, advising him on how to beat the County's Infraction Machine (see p.28).

"The state has no option to send someone to jail on an infraction charge," Flory informed Morse; "No jail is the tradeoff since the defendant gives up jury trial and public defender rights." Still smiling thickly, Morse set Flory's next hearing for Feb 21st at 8:30 AM in Dept. E when she would be faced with a less flustered defendant. The youthful Redtop had only that day

² Previously termed 'Mockingbird' Morse for her colorful imitation of a functioning judge. Redtop Robert, once before a Morse victim in Watsonville's Courtroom A this summer, recalls her impromptu conferences then with prosecutor 'Mixmaster' Marigonda to strip Redtop of his jury trial and public defender rights and then charge him with a nonexistent crime. [See Street Shit Sheet #91]

been informed of Morse's sudden interest in his case and rushed over to her jailside judgement bench on the shortest of notices.

"Her reading of Penal Code Section 1205 is both faulty and incomplete," concluded Flory as he emerged from a close study of the ordinance with comrade-in-crime 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs. Both he and Jacobs have been convicted of violating the City's 11 PM- 8:30 AM Sleeping Ban for wrapping up in blankets at the Town Clock during a Peace Vigil. The two huddled over the law under the eaves of the courthouse as rain dripped on Flory's tattered copy of Penal Code 1205 but spared bedroll and backpack a few feet away. Echoing through the minds of many was the obvious question proposed again and again over hundreds of cases: "How can you send people to jail for sleeping?"

***** DEAD A FEW SCANT WEEKS AFTER BIRTH was the sad fate of the proposed deal between 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs and Assistant City Attorney Brenda Carpenter [see story, p. 26.]. Though Jacobs was ready to take it, even when the D.A. demanded he plead 'no contest' to 4 misdemeanor charges rather than 1, city and county pennypinchers apparently took fright at their liability in view of 'Won Ton's oft-expressed and seemingly implacable determination to sue in civil court.

The backpack-toting Marine vet, in the course of his 4 1/2 month Peace Vigil at the Town Clock, has amassed more tickets in a shorter period of time than anyone in recent memory. Police have dragged out one arcane statute after another to destroy his protest. He now faces jury trial for five misdemeanor cases (2 'resisting arrest' and 3 'public nuisance') on February 25th, 10 AM, in Salazar's Dept. G.³ And the city is still avoiding compliance with Won Ton's Discovery motions in his many infraction cases, seeking to show complicity to harass, as yet another hearing appears on February 28th at 1:30 PM in Dept. C.

***** BRADY CASE A BUST AGAIN AS 'MEDDLING' MARIGONDA stokes up his coals for a refiling of felony charges. "Ask Me Why" Alan Brady, the county's foremost hemp idealist, waited several hours in court with a dozen supporters to hear D.A. Paul "More Muck" Marigonda say he was presenting no case today and planned to invest another ten thousand or so county dollars as a starter in this new round of harassment hearings at the Muni Court level. "Grinning" Ray Grueneich prepared a 5-page brief, which Judge Bill Kelsay declined to hear, noting he was dismissing charges because of a faulty warrant.

"What a jerk!" exclaimed Scofflaw Scott Imler⁴, referring to Marigonda, who didn't bother to tell the defense and their supporters that he was doing absolutely nothing to contest the dismissal--filing no papers, making no arguments, simply wasting everyone's time with hours of preparation and hours more of court

³ Previously in courtroom C, Muni Court Judge Kelly has excused himself from the case because of his extensive pretrial efforts to find an out-of-court settlement for what he considers to be a social and political rather than a criminal matter. Kelly tried similar interventions in 1989 during the 'Soup Trials' of Town Clock homeless feeders and in 1990 during the 'Post Office Homeless Table Vigil'--but City Hall and the D.A. are notoriously hard of hearing.

waiting time. Instead Marigonda was slithering back to Municipal Court to file felony charges once more--for a second prosecution polo game with Brady's rights. As a final gleeful gloat, Marigonda got Judge Kelsay to continue to hold Brady's 1200 lbs. of legal sterile marijuana seeds 'as evidence.' "Marigonda--a case study in negligence or harassment?" wondered Bathrobespierre Robert Norse after this pointless hearing.

After some heated words in the corridors between Marigonda, Norse, and a few TV reporters who wanted a smooth prepackaged tv byte, two well-dressed local attorneys chided Norse for his loud attack on Marigonda's waste of taxpayer dollars in hard times. To their parting shot that he was 'hurting the defense with too much publicity and provoking D.A. Danner's office to further excesses," the irascible activist snapped, "Maybe if they got off their asses a few times and spoke up against Danner's Prohibition Hysteria, I wouldn't always have to look like such an idiot."

end of late flashes end of late flashes end of late flashes

CITIZENS COMMITTEE FOR 'HOMELESS' BARS CAMPERS FROM RIVER ST.
PFOTENHAUER/LEE/SMITH GROUP DECLINES TO REOPEN CAMPGROUND

No rest at the River St. Campground. Or so say the bigwigs in the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless*, which owns the property and has chosen to keep it vacant for the last 4 1/2 months after sending in police to evict homeless campers October 7th. The *Committee's* policy of 'no homeless here' continues. Just a week ago, SCPD Gunsels carried out this 'No Premature Homeless Use, Please' policy by rousting the few campers huddling there at least 4 times within 7 days, according to sometime guerrilla camper Bubbah Brian Koepke.

Meanwhile, the *Committee* leadership, headed by Paul Pfothenauer, Paul Lee, and Page Smith, with thoughtful "help" from Community House backstage director Fred Gray, continues to press for misdemeanor trespass prosecutions against vocal critic Bathrobespierre Robert Norse in a jury trial slated to begin March 3rd in Dept. D. of Municipal Court.

Last October, a letter and petition campaign urged the oddly-misnamed '*Homeless*' *Committee* to defend the rights of the fifty-odd campers who'd been using its property without serious problems throughout the summer. When that appeal failed, Norse stayed with the campers throughout the last four days of the campground and was arrested when the *Committee's* armed goon squad arrived on the evening of October 7th. He remained with two last campers--'No Shit' Sheila Gottschaulk and 'Tuck Me In' Tim McGraff who non-violently stood their ground, while several dozen others were scattered into the night.

McGraff is currently in jail; Gottschaulk out of town; and Norse preparing for trial as people's attorney 'Grinning' Ray Grueneich prepares a 3rd Discovery Motion. Grueneich's strategy is to expose the *Committee's* slippery system of secretly using police to rid themselves of uncomfortable campers there, while blaming the City Council, neighboring businesses, and the River St. mini-Shelter management. Grueneich's motions will also attempt to uncover how much, if any, pressure to disband the campground came from the police department and city hall.

Bathrobespierre suggested mediation with the *Committee*. He, for his part, would agree to call off further public attacks

scrambling for cover. Norse's defense to two trespass charges and one camping count remains something of a secret, but in the past, 'Grinning' Ray Greuneich has been unusually successful in peeling apart prosecution attempts to punish homeless demonstrations with trespass laws. Will the D.A. respond to the Committee's latest divided vote not to prosecute Bathrobespierre? Trespass complaints, once made, can be pursued or ignored at the D.A.'s whim regardless of the wishes of the complainant.

Rodney King ~ One Year Later

COMMUNITIES

Unite to Stop Police Abuse

National Day of Action
Tuesday, March 3, 1992

SAN FRANCISCO FORUM
featuring Dolores Huerta
7:00 PM
Mission Cultural Center
2868 Mission St., SF
(near 24th St. BART)

EAST BAY RALLY
Noon
Sprout Plaza
UC Berkeley

475-2012
SANTA CRUZ HOTLINE

In endorse or for more
Information call
COPWATCH (415) 548-0425

1992 3 1991

Sponsored by Bay Area Coalition for Police Accountability - Member Organizations: ACLU, CD Inc., Real Alternative Project (RAP), Copwatch, Dolores Huerta Coalition, Asian Law Alliance, Communities United Against Violence (CUAV), SHAR, Racial Violence Project of SPLCNA, Coalition for African American Agents, SF Human Rights Commission, Rents Against the Racket Against Racism

CITY OF SANTA CRUZ

DATE: January 17, 1992

TO: City Council

FROM: Mayor Lane

SUBJECT: FEE WAIVER FOR SANTA CRUZ CITIZENS COMMITTEE FOR THE HOMELESS, INC.

RECOMMENDATION: That City Council consider waiving fees for the Santa Cruz Citizens Committee for the Homeless, Inc. for its project located at 733 River Street (109 Coral Street).

Mr. Fred Gray, The Community House Project Director, of the Santa Cruz Citizens Committee for the Homeless, Inc., has requested that the City Council consider waiving the fees for its project (see attached letter). The design permit fees are \$2,589 (see attached application).

GRAY SEEKS MORE MONEY
FROM CITY
BUT THROWS CAMPERS
OFF 'HOMELESS' PROPERTY

be tolerated as a low-profile back-in-the-bushes homeless dump. When Norse & other activists gently suggested to Gillette that denying the obvious would only work until the day the first bigot blew the whistle, she exploded hysterically and spread slanders that Calamity Jane Imler, Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, and others were planning to demonstrate at City Council and call in the media. But Gillette had an even stronger ace-in-the-hole argument to quiet down militants anxious that campers prepare to resist inevitable eviction: Deputy Chief Mike Dunbaugh, the police peacemaker and a quality alternative to Blackbadge Jack Bassett was slated to become the new Chief of Police, if only campers were quiet as churchmice and did nothing to upset the applecart. Now Dunbaugh has moved to Chico, homeless sleepers who aren't in the Satellite Shelter Program are being hassled from the Pogonip to the beach, and even monitor Brian Koepeke is being run off the 'homeless' property at night on the authority of its corporate owners. Calamity Jane's comment: "Well, Karen, it looks like the porta potty gang has shat all over the homeless again!"

on the Committee for its duplicitous shenanigans in court and at the campground; it would agree to reopen the Campground immediately and rescind its August 2 letter to the police to arrest any and all for trespass. Thus far the Committee has gone back and forth on the proposal--divided on its determination to punish the night owl notetaker for his embarrassing antics.*

Norse will argue in court that the property is not covered by the city's Sleeping Ban because of its secluded location (a fenced-in yard behind a domicile). Indeed, when police arrived earlier this month to drive away homeless campers, they indicated their concern was 'trespass' and not 'camping.' Cooperating in a 'no hassles, no tickets' policy, brokered by Free Meal mistress Q.C.⁵ Karen Gillette, police were finding the Camp Illusion⁶ a helpful experiment in sleep decriminalization--rather than a problem site.

This peace lasted until the Committee lowered the boom October 7th after a *Sentinel* story 'revealed' the already well-known existence of the campground, and sent the nervous Committee, now fearful of losing city fee waivers and state grants,

4 Once a supporter of Calamity Jane Imler's 1985 and 1986 fasts-for-shelter, the Committee has grown older, more propertied, stiffer, and anxious to please city officials. Always focused on getting grants and fundraising, it was never comfortable with internal democratic processes. Though Page Smith, one of its founders and still a strong voice on the Board of Directors, once publicly denounced the city's Sleeping Ban in print (1987), his voice has grown progressively weaker and relatively less vigorous on homeless issues over the years.

In 1988, Smith abruptly adjourned a fall public meeting of the Committee, when it was on the verge of supporting the 10-day-long "Dew Drop In" encampment, led by Greybear Kabosch and Linda the Lark Edwards. In 1989, the Committee stopped holding public meetings altogether when Smith and other patriarchs found the presence of homeless people at its first spring session too unsettling. In recent years, the leadership has focused on repurchasing the River St. Campground property from the City. Originally bought with federal homeless funding, the property was finally secured by the Committee in mid-June last year as a site for its 'low-income housing' project, Community House--which has neither funding nor starting date at the present time.

5 Q.C. Karen Gillette, dubbed 'Queen of the Cupcakes,' in past Street Shit Sheets in recognition of both her 'sweet' public persona and her use of 'sweets' of different sorts to 'manage the kids,' as she describes the homeless clients of the Free Meal. Q.C. and her kitchen crew delighted in spreading false rumors that homeless activists like Bathrobespierre Robert were going to destroy the campground, end the Free Meal, and/or get everyone arrested. Meanwhile the evil activists would be preening themselves in front of tv cameras on Geraldo and selling book options. Wrong again, Q.C.

6 So named in its more militant final days by those who chose to remain and face--if only briefly--the final police dispersal. The campground was called 'Illusion' because Gillette and her co-workers and the Committee insisted that it didn't 'officially' exist, and that by concealing its existence, it would continue to

(The following story is an updated account of events surrounding the closing of the River St. Campground and events that followed, originally written last October. Those with alternate views are invited to write in; we will publish other views! The Citizens Committee for the Homeless abbreviated as the Committee above is termed CCH in this article.)

FREE MEAL STAFF JOINS WITH PROPERTY OWNERS TO CRUSH DEMONSTRATIONS BURNT TOILET SPARKS HURRICANE OF HATRED FROM MEAL MANAGEMENT

Homeless campers, resisting a police crackdown on their six-month old campsite, mounted a militant and free-spirited demonstration the night of October 7th. But the protest momentum was broken and continuing protest successfully smothered by Free Meal Coordinator Q.C. Karen Gillette⁷ and her lieutenants the next day, upon discovering that a nearby portapotty had been burnt hours after the demonstration had ended.

"Sorry, CCH, We Don't Need Your Asscrap Reservation⁸" was one of the signs adorning the fenced entrance to "Camp Illusion" before it was torn down the following day in the wake of threats of high-profile dissent menaced the Free Meal and the Day Center. By the evening of October 7th, a majority of 40+ campers at the campground at River St. had signed a last-minute petition to CCH (the Citizens Committee for the Homeless), the owners of the property. It asked Paul Lee, Page Smith, Paul Pfothenauer, Fred Gray, and other CCH pontiffs to demand that police keep to the terms of a deal that allowed campground occupation until at least November 1st. Other campers, who'd picketed at City Hall earlier in the day, demanded that the camp remain unmolested until construction started on CCH's Community House in 1992--or at least until the Armory opened in late November or December. CCH made no reply to the petition and claimed to be meeting again to clarify its 'no trespass complaints' promise.

On October 7th CCH's alternative campsite in Aptos,

⁷ Q.C. is a salaried County official, who hopes to continue making money and guiding homeless opinion, in her new position as director of the forthcoming Day Center, which is slated to absorb the Free Meal.

She has assured supporters she won't support a Day Center that is used as a 'Keep 'em Off the Mall' concentration camp. Her 'hose 'em down' hysterics against demonstrators, however, indicates she may be just what local bureaucrats want: a passionate woman whose inflammatory rhetoric can work up a goon squad of loyal clients at a moment's notice to menace, shout down, and ultimately drive off dissenters; a 'friendly' fascist who spouts 'maiden in distress' scarestories that keep homeless people silent, confused, intimidated, divided, and meek.

⁸ Street language for the Aptos campground hastily arranged as a temporary nighttime-only spot in back of Rev. Pfothenauer's church. Some hailed the overflow area as a humanitarian action (which was open only to those who had camped at River St. in the past and not to any newcomers); the more skeptical suggested that the Aptos area was only finalized when the prospect of protest demonstrations against CCH's River Street closing became more likely.

dubbed "Camp Asscrap" by less polite protesters, drew fourteen takers, less than 1/3 of the campers. And even some of those who left for sanctuary in Aptos, wished the demonstrators well, saying they'd like to stay, but for various reasons feared arrest. More than twenty remained to demonstrate and sleep out at Camp Illusion, which one sign designated as "People's Park, Santa Cruz." Perhaps it should have been called "Homeless Park" since it was located on property originally purchased from UCSC with federal, state, and private homeless funding.

Flanked by placards pinned to a fence that read "CCH: Thanks For the Eviction" "We will move out of your sight, but will forever linger in your thoughtless minds" and "Is Jail the Answer?", demonstrators built a bonfire in a metal drum, roasted weenies and marshmallows, and greeted visiting celebrities, including the very CCH property owners whose August 1 authorization letter invited police to make subsequent arrests. Singing around the fire was a group of 'non-political' but loyal Grateful Deadheads, who'd been staying at the campground and felt it important to postpone their planned departure to stay with fellow campers in light of CCH's threats.

On the scene with a videocamera to discourage police misconduct was Shelter Project director Paul Brindel--a significant shift for Paul, who had actually called police himself and initiated trespass complaints on the same property 3 years before to end the 10 day long Dew Drop In encampment in October of 1988. Also on the scene, but strangely quiet were the landlords themselves--CCH Chieftain Paul Pfothenauer and Community House Director Fred Gray. These two had been quick to assure activists at three past meetings in the previous two weeks that they had nothing to do with the plot to close down the campground--a decision they blamed on nearby River St. mini-Shelter personnel, police officials, and unnamed city council members.

Yet it was Gray and Pfothenauer's signatures which were at the bottom of the August 1 'blank check to arrest' letter that the police ultimately relied on. Earlier during the Free Meal, Pfothenauer informed Calamity Jane Imler that campers and activists did not face the threat of misdemeanor trespass arrests, merely infraction camping tickets at best--this a scant two hours before police drove sleepers from the property using the trespass authority that Pfothenauer himself had signed.

In the hours before the police arrived, demonstrators and notables mingled. By the light of the barrel fire, 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs urged Councilmember Scott Kennedy to introduce homeless action items at City Council that would prompt educational debate, mobilize support for homeless civil rights, clear the way for successful future action, and raise the spirits of lonely pro-homeless voices at Oral Communications. Bathrobespierre Robert Norse believed such Council votes would expose the hypocrisy and intransigence of pretend-progressives such as 'Mother of Merchants' Neo-Goonery and Jane HokeyMama¹⁰. Kennedy refused to discuss who was behind the campground crackdown.

9 'Camping' is an infraction not punishable by jail. 'Trespass' is a misdemeanor with a maximum sentence of 6 months in jail and \$1000 fine. Police may not enforce trespass laws without the express consent of the owners--in this case Pfothenauer and his CCH.

Around 11:10 PM, Sgts. Seali and St. Onge arrived with an armed flashlight brigade to assert CCH's right to close down the only place where homeless sleepers had been tolerated within Santa Cruz City Limits. Demonstrators were angry and vocal, but nonviolent. "No Shit" Sheila, Bathrobespierre Robert, and "Tuck Me In" Tim were eventually arrested for misdemeanor trespass, escorted to a paddywagon in handcuffs, and face six months in jail and \$1000 fine for the crime of supporting a homeless encampment. In the course of the confusion, some careless crapper set fire to one of the two portapotties serving the *Free Meal*. Put out, the fire was reset later in the evening after the police had arrested or flushed away the protesters. Various local bureaucrats ended up blaming the Camp Illusion demonstrators instead of the CCH and its police-enforced depopulation program.

After police and fire engines had gone, a few of the Illusionists quietly returned to sleep in the bushes on the site, some planning to resume the demonstration the next day. But when morning came, they and returning activists found not support and warm food, but anger and hot threats. Spouting false and inflammatory accusations Q.C. Karen and her staff raged over the remains of a burnt-out portapotty, bewailing the poor toilet's untimely end, and launching a 'good ole boys' lynching party to find the "guilty" pyromaniac.

Without obtaining facts or conducting any investigation beyond harvesting a few rumors, Gillette screamed alternately at deadheads, activists, and campers--threatening to close the meal and bring "No Shit" Sheila from the property after she laughed at the situation.¹¹ Spewing 'blame-and-shame' hysteria, Q.C. turned a pro-demonstration majority against itself by whipping up false fears that the meal would be closed down because the portapotty company would not replace the burnt toilet¹².

Potshot¹³ Pete Pascoe, grubcooking grandee, raged out-of-control, threatening activists personally and physically, then lead a lynch mentality to menace craftsman and camper "Shucks"

10 More conventionally known as Neal Coonerty and Jane Yokoyama. Coonerty warned that folks daring to sleep at the campground during the summer and then squawking too loud about its closure might well 'endanger' the forthcoming Day Center. "Take your Sleeping Problems to the County" was Coonerty's election eve response to a 1990 proposal to set up a monitored campground at River St. The nationally famous Coonerty made headlines seeking non-discrimination ordinance that included nearly everyone but the homeless. He had no interest in stopping police bullying of street people sitting on planterboxes. Give us time to catch our breath and we'll further elaborate on Coonerty's political defects.

11 Within a day Q.C. reversed her interdiction edict against Sheila, acknowledging she'd acted hastily. No memorial services were ever held for the innocent toilet though the terrible memory of an outhouse being burned alive still causes shudders among the *Free Meal* staff. Gillette did inscribe a grafitti-like epitaph on the well-charred sanitary unit before she and her staff later dumped it on Bathrobespierre's lawn: "You should call yourself [referring to the activists] the 'shoot yourself in the foot' gang. Love, Karen." [footnotes cont.]

Shroom. Shroom's reported 'criminal laughter' at the sight of the toilet burning the night before was the damning arson evidence that swayed Pete and his western-style jury to quickly try and convict the untimely titterer. ("Hot shit," the short, salty, and soused Shroom was reported to have quipped by unconfirmed sources.)

Called by Gillette to the scene to arrest Shroom, Officer Harris declined to do so on hearing that no one had any evidence against the hung-over homeless activist. Instead Harris warned Potshot Pete that his violent threats against Shroom were not yet legal in the state of California, but were down on tape for future reference; Harris, eyeing the situation, suggested Shroom was not safe in the face of the aroused crowd and stayed to protect him.

After Shroom left under police protection, Free Meal staff apparently convicted the besieged camper of arson without trial or evidence and confiscated Shroom's property. One of Q.C.'s staff was seen distributing pages from Bathrobespierre, Robert's personal checkbook as souvenirs.¹⁴ At the evening meal, Q.C. announced that anyone returning to the property to continue demonstrating against CCH campground lockout would be denied food. Some wondered whether blackmailing people into giving up their 1st Amendment right to protest wasn't carrying potato-soup power-tripping a little too far; others speculated that hysteria rather than reactionary politics was the true moving force behind the Cupcake Queen's latest vendetta.

Gillette's unreasoning fury against activists belies and

12 The fear proved groundless, though the burnt toilet did cost the Free Meal and the Interfaith Satellite Shelter Program \$500 to replace. The Free Meal has had an arson problem before, for example, in the summer of 1990, when its entire county-owned kitchen burned down. At that time, Q.C. downplayed the fire, even expressing sympathy for the suspected arsonist. But, given a chance to make it hot for the demonstrators she loathes, Q.C. flared out of control, using one charred toilet as an excuse to blacken an entire cause.

13 Previously known in these pages as Paddywagon Pete because of his work against the Sleeping Ban throughout 1990 for which he was arrested and jailed. Since getting a Free Meal job and housing, Pete seems to have left his radical sympathies in the shitter and now unloads most of his indigestion against 'shit-disturbers' who don't tow the 'lay low' Gillette line.

14 Beginning in mid-October Norse's mailbox has received unsolicited subscriptions to The Economist, Gun & Ammo, Golf Digest, The UTNE Reader, Bon Appetit, Practical Homeowner, Dance Magazine, Billboard, Car and Driver, U.S. News & World Report, Redbook, Mademoiselle, Glamour, and The New Yorker as well as a 'Boo Bear and Me' doll--perhaps a kindly donation to Norse's next 'sleep-in' demonstration.

The objective of the mail-in campaign, whose source some trace to Free Meal Portapotty Princess Karen Gillette and her staff's generous distribution of personal checks left at Norse's campsite, seems to be to provide some high-quality shit to go with the burnt portapotty they left on his lawn last month. Norse applauds these efforts, but feels it only right that these gifts be forwarded to the generous folks who ordered them. [cont.]

betrays the history of the Free Meal, which was established through prolonged protest and confrontation by activists who went to jail--including Bathrobespierre Robert and meal founder Calamity Jane. Though credited with helping broker a quiet deal with police to allow unmolested camping in the campground this summer, Gillette has apparently reverted to her 'protect my program at all costs' priority again--even when the program is not threatened.

Such parochial sentiments from Pioneer House patriarch, Bob Campbell in the form of complaints to Mayor Yokoyama, Councilmember Lane, and Police Chief Bassett in late July, initially scared CCH into giving the police department a blank check to arrest for trespass and camping in August. The SCPD, apparently under the influence of the moderate Mike Dunbaugh, declined to use that authority until a mild Sentinel newspaper story in September 'exposed' the campground.

Sensitive to the campers' and to Gillette's near-hysterical concern for a 'low-profile' approach, homeless activists took no organizing action until the very weekend the campground was closing, continuing to urge CCH by phone and petition to reverse its gutless betrayal. Gillette's subsequent 'starve and bash' policy towards demonstrators was simply a 'me too' surrender to CCH's 'cut and run' decision.

As activists predicted, most campers chose not to use the Aptos campground area, offered as a sop by CCH. Only 17 went Tuesday night (Oct. 8) to the comfortable but too-distant and overly-monitored facility--barred drinkers--and did not allow people access to their belongings during the day.¹⁵ Or as one wag put it, 'trying to keep a campground dry in a valley of alcoholics may please the newspapers, but won't attract those who need the campground most.' In the next few days, Parks and Recreation Rangers reportedly continued their 'trees yes! people no!' expeditions along the San Lorenzo river and in Harvey West Park.

A call to the City Hall seeking to uncover any complaints about the River St. campground found none had been received by the City Manager's office in the last two months. So what was the problem? Contributing factors included CCH's political cowardice, lack of support and resentment at being faced by the 'truly' homeless from neighboring service-providers, and anti-demonstration hysteria from Free Meal staff opinion-

Accordingly, they should soon be made available to Free Meal clients and charged to the Gillette expense account.

PORTAPOTTY UPDATE:

Meanwhile back at Scotland Yard, Santa Cruz Division, local police investigation of Gillette's 'Portapotty Prank' affair has been stymied by budget cuts and a rash of rape cases. According to Detective 'Bloodhound' Bailey, the sleuth on the case, SCPD's crack crimesniffers have still been unable to find time and resources to interview the Free Meal's star slopsserver as of February 12th. With Officer 'Butchie' Baker back from 'retraining,' copwatchers hope this case will once more be on track and in the bag before Easter. Let the guilty tremble!

15 Before closing November 1st, it was used by an average of 25. Generally only those who had been established campers at the River St. Campground were admitted. Those campers who did use it praised the alternate site.

shapers. The catalyst was apparently City Council and police paranoia at the relatively mild *Sentinel* story by reporter Greg BaaBaa¹⁶, which 'officially' mentioned the existence of a campground known to city officials, police, local bureaucrats, and homeless people for months. The outcome seemed to be that CCH had run for cover and authorized dispersing campers, in spite of the fact that not one verified official complaint could be traced to the campground.

A *Sentinel* article (largely favorable), a nearby merchant complaining about panhandling (irrelevant), and some in-house bickering by nearby service providers such as Bob Campbell's Pioneer House, Nancy Hauk's River St. mini-shelter (already resolved)--were the only 'publicity' and 'complaints' that anyone could specify. And on the rise was the Gillette 'lay low' strategy--the time-honored solution of 'save my program' service providers. If only campers would shut up and bide their time--all would be well. About that, only time--and the clogged courtroom calendars--will tell.

SANTA CRUZ CITIZENS COMMITTEE FOR THE HOMELESS, Inc.
P.O. Box 2734, Santa Cruz, CA 95063
(408) 475-6962

1 August 1991

Dear Chief Bassett,

As you may already know, our organization became the legal owners of the vacant portion of the River Street Shelter site on June 11, 1991.

Beginning early next year, we plan to develop the site for our 35-unit Community House, which will provide rental housing for very-low-income persons.

Between now and then, we want to be on record authorizing the City Police to remove any persons from the site, resulting from a complaint by neighbors or adjacent programs.

We have not given permission for any persons to camp on the site and do not intend to do so.

If you have any questions, please contact us at the above address and phone number.

Sincerely,

Paul Pfotenhauer
Chair SCCCFTH, Inc.

Fred Gray
Community House Project Director

cc: SC City Manager
Asst. Chief Dunbaugh
Nancy Hauk & Bob Campbell, River St. Shelter
Karen Gillette, A Free Meal

THE LETTER THAT DESTROYED A CAMPGROUND

16 Aka: Greg Beebe of the Santa Cruz *Sentinel*--apparently one of Gillette's little lost sheep. The 'call me anytime' reporter has maintained a deafening silence on police abuse against the homeless, the 'homeless'-baiting labels used to quash the spring's Town Clock Peace vigil, and the entire background of CCH's use of police to sweep its campground 'clean.' He has generally kept a 'mum's the word' stance on homeless issues either out of boredom or in philosophical collusion with Karen Gillette, until "threatened with a scoop" that never happened from the San Jose Mercury-News. At that point he printed the story that supposedly gave CCH enough anxiety to activate October's eviction.

DANNER'S D.A.'S DRUG PROHIBITION CASE FACES DEATH FRIDAY
WELLS & GRUENEICH TO CHALLENGE EVIDENTIARY HEARING IN BRADY CASE

On Valentine's Day, die-hard D.A. Paul 'Muddy Waters' Marigonda will make what friends of hemp activist Alan Brady hope to be a last hurrah in the 'Sterile Seeds Breakin' case of last fall. In yet another harassment bow in this latest calvalcade of courtroom capers, the 'Jail the Joint smokers' prosecutor will ask Superior Court Judge Bill Kelsay to allow an evidentiary hearing to "prove" that armed narks who busted down Brady's door last fall, with guns drawn, acted 'in good faith.' The defective warrant they used came from Muni Judge Michael 'Barricuda' Barton¹⁷, who gave the out-of-town cowboys a free pass to terrorize Brady after he tried to have 1200 lbs. of sterile, legal, marijuana seeds cleaned in a Hollister feed store.

With the phoney search warrant nearly dead on arrival in Kelsay's court since nothing illegal occurred to justify its issuance (see *Street Shit Sheet* #93), Brady's underpaid lawyers, 'Grinning' Ray Grueneich and 'Catnip' Kate Wells planned to argue February 14th that the D.A.'s desperate attempt to recover an evidentiary hearing back in Barton's 'Anything for Art Danner' courtroom is legally prohibited.¹⁸

Marigonda's facesaving attempt to return the case to Barricuda Barton's, say the longhaired law duo, fails to meet any of the four necessary criteria, all of which are needed to remand a case back to Municipal court: (a) the error must be minor; (b) unlike this case, the defendant not the prosecution must be complaining; (c) little additional testimony must be required; and (d) the error must be one of ambiguity, omission, or technical defect. In fact, argue Wells and Grueneich, if Marigonda and the Danner Machine want to continue this seedsnatching operation, they must refile felony charges.

Will Kelsay remand this fishing expedition to Barton's court or dismiss it? Will Marigonda refile for yet another prosecution junket at the taxpayer's expense? Will Barton uphold his leaky search warrant yet again? Will Muni Court give the go-

¹⁷ 'Barricuda' Barton, another of D.A. 'Drumhead' Art Danner's former employees, is running for reelection this June against 'Whiff o' Hope' Phil Watts. Watts, a former Muni Court Commissioner for nearly ten years, was abruptly dismissed last year because the Danner regime didn't find his spine sufficiently supple. If you do vote, vote for Watts.

Malcontents are also muttering that a good write-in candidate against other judges would be the Sleeping Ban's arch-enemy, 'Grinning' Ray Grueneich himself. Grueneich has refused comment on this plan, other than to suggest it would be inappropriate to run for judge until after he has been stripped of his attorney status. Harass Grueneich with a supporting phone call demanding he run at 425-8805, if you feel the county needs a good anarchist on the bench.

¹⁸ In early February, Kelsay agreed to rule on whether to allow an evidentiary hearing--he did not actually grant one, as we misreported last issue. Also, star nark snitch Kurt Ashley probably did not suppress Brady's Modesto bill of sale for the seeds; rather Ashley, through neglect or design, failed to bring forward exculpatory evidence (such as the fact that the seeds were sterile and legal).

ahead to start this dog-and-pony show all over again? Show up on February 14th for Chapter 27 of this continuing saga.¹⁹

Brady's case is only the most outrageous tip of a costly iceberg that has swamped the jails and the courts in the on-going Drug Prohibition 'lock-up fever' that has gripped the county and state. Mainstream activists fighting this Constitution-shredding malaise have been reduced to tepid half-measures--like the 'legalize marijuana for medical purposes' initiative²⁰ and damage-control court support actions of the Brady sort instead of a militant campaign to end to 90s 'Speakeasy' raids and prosecutions. Try lighting up a joint at one of these 'serious' 'educational' legalize cannibis gatherings' and hear the nervous squeals of outrage from low-risk, low-profile, low-performance hempsters.

It's past time to press the 'Progressive' City Council for local legalization instead of more bigbucks handouts for further police crackdowns on Hispanics in the Beach Flats. How about a city initiative mandating that police resources used to terrorize communities be put instead into treatment, low-income housing, dental care for those who need it, etc?

Nah, too radical! CAMP helicopters flying over the county, aren't looking for us, right? As long as we keep quiet, legal, and discrete, they won't smash down our doors with their phoney warrants.²¹

19 See Late Flashes (p. 1) for the outcome of the Feb. 14th hearing. Some newspaper coverage of the Brady brouhaha has been surprisingly good. Even the hopelessly sleepy Santa Cruz Sentinel (or Santa Cruz Urinal, as we fondly know it) has done some good pieces. High Times's Mark Barnet plans to give Brady national coverage in a future issue. And the prestigious San Francisco Daily Journal (legal journal to Northern California) gave the case extensive front-page coverage in its February 3rd issue [see p. 15]. Just don't forget you read about our hemp-loving hero first here in the pages of Street Shit Sheet #92 back in November.

20 Help out the medicinal marijuana campaign at 429-8819. Activist 'Scofflaw' Scott Imler points out that San Francisco's 'Hemp is Good Medicine' Initiative passed by more than 80% last election, that the Bush regime is already backpedaling furiously in its previous attack on the Federal 'Compassionate Use' program (allowing very limited prescription of cannibis), and that once marijuana is legalized for commercial and medical use, Prohibition laws will quickly fall.

The S.C. Citizens for Medical Marijuana Initiative has 2500 signatures and needs 10,000 more to assure a place on the ballot this fall. Deadline: May 15th; the health and house you save may be your own or your neighbors.

21 CAMP (Campaign Against Marijuana Production), California's very own anti-pot luftwaffe, apparently has a true friend in Assemblyman Sam Farr, who reportedly responded to complaints that aerial police gunships were buzzing local farms illegally by turning in the names of his concerned constituents to the CAMP stormtroopers. Sam Farr--Assemblyman or Informant?--You be the judge! Call Sam's office for comment at 425-1503, but don't postpone any hot dates waiting for his return call. And use a pay phone, an alias, and rubber gloves just to be on the safe side!

Pot Wasn't the Point, Activists Say, and Arrest Probably Was Illegal

By Jennofer Pittman
Daily Journal Staff Writer

SANTA CRUZ — Getting high, Alan Brady maintains, is an insignificant part of why he wants cannabis legalized.

The impetus behind the hemp movement is the ecology of the planet, the health of its people and the welfare of an industry that saw its end in 1937 — at least that's what Brady told the dozen officers who congregated in his small Santa Cruz flat one night five months ago when they broke down his door and arrested him for possession of drugs.

On Friday, Superior Court Judge William Kelsay indicated in court that he intended to throw out the search warrant that led to Brady's arrest, saying it was based on insufficient evidence of illegal activity. Brady's prosecutor and defense attorney were asked to return to court in two weeks to argue whether additional evidence can be brought on the question of a good-faith exception.

Brady's odyssey into the world of legal hemp started 2 1/2 years ago and led to the start of his business marketing food products. The endeavor also led to his arrest and ultimately to his status as a cause celebre in the eyes of some of his fellow hemp aficionados.

A member of the California Hemp Council and a staunch advocate of hemp products — including high-protein foods, clothes, ropes and fuel — Brady set out last September to launch his seed-food business, Hempen Trails.

Brady bought sterilized seeds, which are sold legally as bird food at animal feed stores. He made the seeds palatable by roasting them with tamari and salt, or crushing them into a paste, and selling them as snack food for humans — for a small profit.

Brady bought 1,200 pounds of seeds at the Modesto Feed and Seed store for 94 cents a pound last year. When he tired of cleaning them by hand, he arranged to have them washed by the Global Seed Co. in Hollister.

On Sept. 4, 1991, he drove up to the seed company and unloaded six metal garbage cans and 14 five-gallon plastic drums of sterilized seeds to be cleaned. Then he drove away.

Less than 30 minutes later, two agents from the state Unified Narcotics Enforcement Team arrived at the seed company, took two pictures of the seeds, counted the barrels and took a sample of the seeds for testing.

They had been notified by the San Benito County district attorney's office, which had received a call from the seed company president after Brady said he was bringing in the seeds.

A simple test verified the seeds were marijuana, and the agents, Kurt Ashley and Frank Hernandez, seized the seeds and a copy of the work order that Brady had filled out and signed.

UNET, a state-supervised drug trafficking task force composed of local law enforcement officers in San Benito and Santa Clara counties, then launched an undercover operation to

Continued on Page 11

Evil Seeds?



HEMP ADVOCATE
ALAN
BRADY



Attorney
KATE
WELLS

Continued From Page 1
catch Brady, who was by then a suspected marijuana cultivator.

After following Brady for two days — Brady had provided them with his real name and address — an undercover officer telephoned Brady and told him his seeds were ready.

Ashley and Hernandez helped Brady load his car with the seeds — which, incidentally, had never been cleaned — and asked him if he could get them some marijuana. According to the search warrant, Brady told them no. Though he was fighting to legalize marijuana, he said, he planned to use the seeds for food products.

At 11:30 p.m. that same night, Ashley got Municipal Court Judge Michael Barton to sign a search warrant for Brady's home and car, and 45 minutes later the UNET team broke into Brady's home.

The police agents confiscated about 77 grams of marijuana, 105 grams of psilocybin, a plate of marijuana brownies, hemp-related reading material, several items of drug-related paraphernalia, three firearms and the hemp seeds.

"They kicked it [the door] open, handcuffed me, and I talked to them for an hour and a half," Brady recalled. "I told them, 'I want to talk to every single one of you and make sure you understand what's going on.'"

"And I think I really reached a lot of them," Brady said. "I think I moved a lot of them politically as I spoke. It was a powerful communication."

Brady, with long brown hair and a lei of marijuana-shaped cloth leaves around his neck, wore a loose, dark blue shirt made of 100 percent hemp fibers Friday for his court hearing.

Barton had refused to throw out the search warrant, basing his decision on information provided by the officers in the request for the warrant and what he called

"a reasonable man standard."

"You have somebody in the seed business who should know about the sterilization end of it, and the first thing he does is call the police," Barton said. "I felt there was probable cause to believe that the seeds were either being used for cultivation or some other illegal activity."

Whether the police told the judge in the search warrant request that the seeds were sterile and legal is irrelevant, Assistant District Attorney Paul Marigonda said. "The evidence that was presented could have formed the basis to issue a warrant because the evidence that was presented could have led to other crimes."

"We weren't just looking for a bunch of seeds," Marigonda said. "We were looking for a growing operation. That's the way Judge Barton was looking at it. The entire picture has to be looked at."

Santa Cruz defense attorney Kate E. Wells said there is plenty of evidence showing bad faith on the part of the authorities. During the days the officers had the seeds, they only tested to see if they were hemp, a fact Brady had told them. The narcotics officers never attempted to germinate the seeds, which would have proved they were sterile and couldn't grow, she said.

Officers also failed to ask Brady any questions that would have indicated his innocence.

Wells cited Judge Kelsay's statement that the officers also failed to run their own test to determine whether the seeds were sterile. She also said the officers had failed to ask for a bill of sale, which Brady was carrying in his pocket at the time.

"The cops didn't want to know that they were legal," she said.

Wells said the officers' action was merely harassment of someone who had made himself a target by becoming an activist.

Other drug legalization activists said their personal lives are affected by their political work.

Scott Imler, who is heading up the movement to legalize marijuana for medicinal purposes in Santa Cruz, said he was surprised that Brady was caught with so many illegal drugs in his home.

"In the campaign work we're doing, we're very conscious" of illegal activities, Imler said. "There is so much fear around this issue that the slightest public indication that you're involved in something illegal or [something] seen as sinister, is damaging."

Ron Sinoway, a Humboldt County attorney who defends marijuana cultivators and recently won the right to sue the government for using military equipment in the war against drugs in Northern California, said: "There is a witchhunt regarding drugs and marijuana in this country."

The government "takes extraordinary steps at all levels," Sinoway said. "Their funding is dependent upon producing high-profile results."

Jack Herer, another legalization movement leader, calls Brady a hero.

Herer, who published a history of marijuana and the hemp plant, "The Emperor Wears No Clothes," says he taught Brady the truth about hemp, and Brady is paying the price for knowing what the government doesn't want known.

When asked how he feels about the legal system now, Brady responded philosophically: "There are good people and there are bad people. There are honest judges who have the courage to look at things with an open mind, and there are frightened people who are afraid to be seen as liberal."

"I don't look upon the police as my enemy. I'm a political prisoner."

"I should have been more careful with my stash."

Daily Journal

SAN FRANCISCO

February 3/9

CARBEAMS ON THE CONCRETE

***** NOW HEADING PANE (PEOPLE'S ALLIANCE NETWORK FOR EMPOWERMENT), the again-homeless 'Lighthouse' Linda Lemaster, prime mover behind the WPSG (Welfare Parents Support Group), has been writing angry attacks to turn back Wilson's budget cuts, which threaten mothers already barely getting by on withered welfare grants as rents and expenses continue to climb. Linda invites any and all to prepare for the *National Poor Women's Summit*, the weekend of May 14th. Cynthia and Patti will be tabling at the Farmer's Market downtown and elsewhere. Want to help out? Call WPSG or PANE at 458-9070--between 1-4 weekdays, if you want to reach a live person. Recorded information can be heard on the County-wide AFDC Hotline at 662-3697. Leave a message at either number.

Just back from the *Women's Economic Agenda Project* which met last weekend in Oakland, Lemaster exploded, "Its time we turn this dialogue about the state budget upside down. Chop from the top, and prepare our students, homeless, 'poor' mothers, & un- and under-employed workers for their coming leadership."

If you're tired of being booted in the butt by this phoney budgeteering and slandered as a welfare chiseling beerguzzler as an added kicker, don't leave protest to agency bureaucrats who're trying to protect their piece of the pie and armchair liberals polishing up their credentials. Put some umph in the gathering storm. The *Campaign for Budget Fairness* is the *nomme de guerre* of a year-old local umbrella group of moms, angry activists, bureaucratic dingdongs, and interested locals exposing Wilson's homewrecking budget cuts. Ring them up at 763-1452 or 662-3616 to sign on or pick up some of the latest bad news. Their next meeting: Tuesday, February 18th, Aptos Public Library, at 4:00 p.m. (call to confirm time).

***** LOONEY AS LIFE ITSELF AND PROUD OF IT, that's 'Searchlight' John Stuart, long-term fighter for the rights of victims of the Psychiatric Megalith. John's new mad people's group NOPE (*National Organization of Psychiatric Escapees*) is out in the public eye at the Farmer's Market every Wednesday between 3 and 4. His solidarity committee is concerned with publicizing a Support-In against psychiatric abuse to be held in Washington, D.C. May 1-3. For details, call the lovable lunatic at 427-2171.

***** HOLSTERED UP AND READY TO DRAW, SCPD's most notorious cowboy is back on the beat. Officer Loran 'Butchie' Baker was seen live, in shining color, clad head to foot in breathtaking blue, as he took a coffee break at Cafe Bene Wednesday afternoon after negotiating a graceful U-turn of questionable legality at Union and Cedar St. Baker is apparently blithely back at work with no reported disciplinary consequences in the wake of accusations by 8 women of as many separate incidents of sexual harassment or molestation.

Jubilee John, a white-haired wag, growled he was not surprised. 'Baker busted me and three others for open container last year, then told me to drive off or get jailed. He then followed me downtown and five minutes later threw me in the can for drunk driving.' More serious accusations against the 'Bumbuster' as he was called by weary homeless activists, may be in the offing. But as one of Chief Bassett's untouchable

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fairhaired boys under the current 'Internal Review' system, the casual cowboy will probably survive any and all complaints until someone is raped and maimed in broad daylight in front of three live network cameras and the Mayor's mother.

***** PROPOSED POLICE REVIEW: MORE GUTS, LESS GAB! Check out the first ever open Public Safety Subcommittee meeting 1 PM Friday February 14th at the City Manager's Office (709 Center St. - at City Hall). After SPAN (Stop Police Abuse Now!) copwatchers crashed their last of a year of closed coffeeklatches, the Beiers subcommittee promised open meetings. Under consideration this Friday is a SCAN kiss-kiss figleaf plan with no independent investigator, no subpoena powers, no public hearings, and essentially no independent process. Wanting more, SPAN stalwarts are looking for an elected board, real disciplinary powers, independence from the city manager's office, investigators appointed from advocacy groups, and open public inspection of disciplinary results.

Now if only the 'politically correct' Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission, would also open its meetings to long-time copwatchers! Pressured by co-chair Margaret Marr, the Coalition apparently continues to hold closed semi-secret meetings keeping out those Marr dislikes (notably Bathrobespierre Robert Norse). Lest they taint the proceedings with their presence.

Back in November, Councilmembers Kennedy and Lane attacked the Coalition for its forthright Press Conference demanding an independent investigation of Officer 'Sticky Fingers' Loran "Butch" Baker and his sexual antics on the job. The Coalition's Ben Rice recently sought the support of the People's Democratic Club for beefing up the Subcommittee's band-aid plan in a debate with Kennedy and the SCPD's 'good cop' Sgt. Haebe at a forum earlier this month.

Intelligence reports from the inner circle indicate the Coalition plans another meeting the first Tuesday in March at attorney Ben Rice's house at 5 PM.

If you want to attend, attitude monitors will assess your suitability--find out whether you're in or out by contacting Marr at 425-8921 or Rice at 425-0555.

In the meantime, even if you missed (or are turned away from) these meetings, Subcommittee members Kennedy, Beiers, and Rittenhouse at City Council should be willing to discuss your ideas and concerns at 429-3550. Tell them about police abuse you have experienced or witnessed. Let them know that a token police review panel is just as bad as holding closed meetings. On that last score, at least, the Subcommittee, has learned its lesson and perhaps the Coalition will take the hint.

LIFT THE CAMPING BAN.
STOP THE HARRASSMENT OF HOMELESS PEOPLE.

***** EMERGING FROM THE SHADOWS: LOUDMOUTH LEITH AUSTIN, on probation for his homeless activism--the 1990 Kitchenquest struggle, Leith's post-earthquake Homeless Table Vigil at City Hall, and his offer to buy a cigarette from Police Chief Jack Bassett ('panhandling'). When last in Santa Cruz, Austin racked up 17 arrests in non-violent demonstrations fighting to legalize the right to sleep and oppose police abuse. His latest scheme: *Feed the People!*, a Saturday and Sunday brunch program with Linda the Lark Edwards to begin February 22 at the *Free Meal* site at 11. (Volunteers: call 427-1205)

Leith was also spotted downtown phoning in reports as one of the first of the still unofficial *Santa Cruz Copwatch*--an organization of militant observers modeled after *Berkeley Copwatch*. The tie-died tattletale credits Officer Bracher and his Deadhead Disposal Squad for running off colorful street transients with nightly (and daily) 'raids' in the SCPD's unsung but courageous campaign to make the Zachary's-Nature's Bounty sidewalk safe for Republican Party *Sentinel* readers.

*****COMING SOON TO A SIDEWALK, THEN A COURTROOM NEAR YOU: Terrible Tom S. and his Horrible Hints! for all you confused panhandlers out there. San Francisco District Court ruled last fall that poor people begging was free speech (rich people begging, of course, is just 'charity-seeking' or wangling government savings and loan bailouts).

But here in scenic Santa Cruz, SCPD's unrattled chieftain Blackbadge Bassett has reassured merchants of the Downtown Association through his underlings last fall that asking for spare change is still a misdemeanor punishable by six months in jail. We saw a female SCPD trunchkin direct a young couple to hide their "Money for Gas?" sign as they sat at the Farmer's Market several weeks ago.

To deal with the current chaos, Terrible Tom, a concrete supporter of the Post Office Homeless Table and the inspiration behind the "Bigots for Busenhart" Klansman who appeared at City Council to support hanging for the homeless back in July of 1990, has some ideas. The words 'spare change' when properly spoken can mean *got any?* or *want any?*. When Bassett's Gun Totin' Commerce Control Robotons arrive to investigate, use the Intonation Defense. Begin interspersing 'spare change?' [*want any?*] with 'spare change?' [*got any?*]. Further complicate the situation by giving away spare change. Let us know the results.

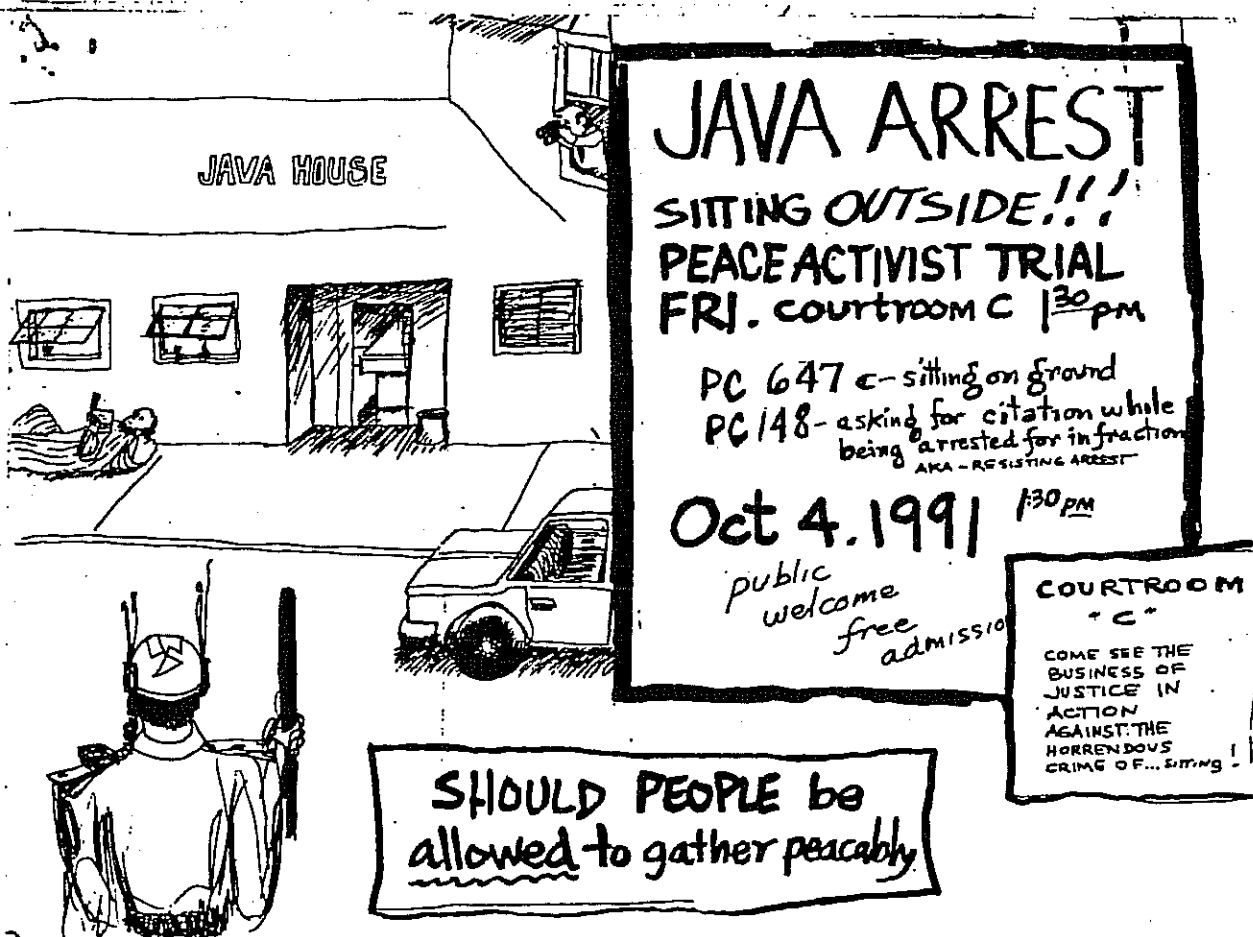
***** POT FOR THE POOR? NOT IN PUBLIC! That's apparently the ruling of co-owner Kevin of the Cafe Javhahouse on Union St., which banned 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs and 'Meandering' Mike Girth from the premises last summer after they reportedly were seen smoking a joint half a block away many months ago. Grumbling from a local planning commissioner reportedly got Kevin and his management confreres worried. The charges also included 'leering at women' (for Girth) and 'rough manners' (for Jacobs).

Observers hoped that the management would simmer down after the rush of evicting the two, but pressure from the building owner prompted Kevin and his co-workers to begin to 'warn' homeless people outside not to 'lean against the building.' Around mid-summer, SCPD police took to serious harassment of Jacobs and others sitting outside the Javhahouse and across the way on the other side of Union St. In the course of several

weeks, Jacobs was hassled and ticketed more than half a dozen times and finally arrested for 'criminal sitting.' Judge 'Kangaroo' Kelly [who knows which way he'll jump!] threw out Jacob's charges at the subsequent trial mid-way through the proceedings after moving the court to the sidewalk in an unusual search for the truth.

Jacobs expressed no animosity towards the management for excluding him, but those who were both Jahvahouse patrons and Jacobs' friends found the discrimination alarming. A mediation session between Kevin and Jacobs seemed to establish the basis for communication if not understanding, but in the last month, the management announced it was extending the ban 'indefinitely.' When Jacobs asked for more specifics, Stewart, the co-manager, insisted cryptically, "you know!" and refused to discuss the matter further.

In a leisurely conversation later, the practically-minded Kevin explained, "I support low-key groups trying to legalize grass," but not apparently in his neighborhood. Truthseekers are wondering whether a sidewalk purification and omen-seeking ritual involving ecstatic but prohibited herbs directly outside the Javhahouse at a future date might secure divine aid in fathoming the Business Wisdom of the management. Until then, we suggest regular customers ask the bosses when they intend to add wife-beaters, anti-homeless bigots, tobacco addicts, Catalyst bouncers, and brutal cops to their list of criminal undesirables--if the culprits commit offenses in their neighborhood. We hope to receive a full accounting soon.



STEVENSON COLLEGE HOMELESS PANEL DRAWS RESPECTABLE CROWD
LOCAL ACTIVISTS GIVE SPEECHES, GET APPLAUSE BUT NO SHOWERS

Uninvited, but not unwelcome 'Loudmouth' Leith Austin joined Linda the Lark Edwards and four other homeless locals at Stevenson College's 'Voice of the Homeless Forum' a week ago Tuesday in a well-attended session masterminded by Provost Carlos Norena and Councilmember Katherine Beiers. Edwards, Austin, 'Lighthouse' Linda Lemaster, 'Bubbah' Brian Koepke, Bill Tracy of the Homeless Garden Project, and the once-homeless Diane Strand briefed over 85 students and spectators on their personal histories and the ins and outs of being homeless around Santa Cruz.

Bubbah Brian²², after a lengthy recitation of his homeless resume, took his cue from the title of the Forum Series ('The Rebuilding of Downtown Santa Cruz') and denounced the merchant-orchestrated campaign to 'drive the bums out of town.' "Homelessness is caused by high unemployment, high rents, and a scandal-ridden national administration," he observed.

Linda the Lark Edwards focused her fire on the Sleeping Ban & police abuse: 'It's not being homeless itself but the harassment that is the problem for me.' Her target: Not new social programs, but the elimination of bad local laws and prejudiced policies. To those who would drive away the street community, Linda said, 'What makes the city beautiful is the interaction of all classes downtown.'

Beginning and ending with a strident cry of 'End the Camping Ban!' Loudmouth Leith urged students to 'do something for a change!'--like feeding the homeless downtown, challenging anti-homeless laws--maybe even running for City Council. "I'm houseless, not homeless," he pointed out, "the earth is my home; the stars are my ceiling."

Lighthouse Linda Lemaster described her odyssey as a frequently-homeless mom, first evicted because she let homeless people use her shower on their way to court. Unlike Austin and Edwards, her first choice was *NOT* to sleep under the stars, on people's couches, in driveways, in cars, and in half the 'affordable' motels of Santa Cruz, where she found herself forced to be. "I became disabled in an economy that didn't pay me what I was worth. The bottom line is bigotry," she concluded, "Your silence costs us; the margins in society are being eliminated that once allowed poor people to survive."

'Barnacle' Bill Tracy described how the Homeless Garden Project work reestablished homeless people growing and selling produce as part of the community. At the weekly Farmer's Market, homeless produce vendors had the same legitimacy and easy informal interaction as any others there. Bill wryly observed that he now saves the city and county a passel of change by forgoing his

22 'Bubbah' Brian has received some criticism in past *Street Shit Sheets* for playing house watchdog and token homeless rep for various groups including the 'no activists here!' *Free Meal*, the anti-militant *Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep*, and--most recently--the 'leave quietly or we'll call the police' *Citizens Committee for the Homeless [CCH]*. We hope that when *Free Meal* tale-teller Karen Gillette begins to spread fairy stories again that homeless activism will destroy (choose one) (a) the *Free Meal*, (b) the [CCH-closed] *River St. campground*, or (c) the new *Day Center*, Brian will remind credulous listeners of Gillette's special skills in malicious rumormongering and advanced hysterics.

previous custom of going to jail twice a week as a drunk. If you're homeless, Bill continued, there's the the pain of being a vet and a refugee in your own country: 'You can't vote²³...you can't sit here...you can't camp there...and then they say 'be positive!' He asked Santa Cruz to point the way for the rest of the country by establishing a special area for street artists to display and sell their wares: 'the things we need are really very basic.'

'Dry 'n High' Diane Strand hated living on the streets, but said she was forced there by drug and alcohol addiction. Arrested for staying in a vacant apartment, losing all her clothes from where she'd stash them during the day, she couldn't stay clean for a week. It was the court system that helped her into recovery programs. Now with her own apartment and a steady job, she affirms, 'the programs that help us need *more*, not less support.'

Dateline Dan, also from the Garden Project, spoke from the audience as a critic of Berkeley's 19-year old Citizen Police Review Board (one of the strongest in the country); 'it's next to useless,' he groaned, 'abusive cops are never fired.' He described the increasingly locked-down Berkely as 'a paradise' compared to Sleeping Ban-cursed Santa Cruz; "as long as you stay away from the parks, [in Berkeley] you can sleep at night without hassle; here it's something else." Bubbah Brian agreed that a panel of fancypants appointed as a Police Review Board wouldn't end police abuse; rather it would be people on the streets monitoring, protesting, noting badge numbers, and testifying that would leash SCPD Chief Bassett's anti-homeless hounds.

Provost Carlos concluded the session before one UCSC community member could bring up a case of homeless harassment by university authorities that very afternoon. Afterwards students and panelists retired to Provost's home for brownies, punch, and further chitchat. "Think of Stevenson as your home," announced Carlos with benevolent determination. "Can I shower here?" asked soft voiced Linda Edwards in an immediate followup to which the Provost's only reply was silence before he turned to the next subject.



In the latest move in the City of Berkeley and UC's vendetta against Carol "Blue Sky" Johnson, the district attorney is demanding revocation of her bail, which will result in her immediate internment in Santa Rita, where she has been brutally tortured - chained hand and foot, placed in isolation, kept without clothes with only a blanket in a cold cell and deprived of food - on previous occasions. Blue Sky is currently free on bail following her conviction of six counts of battery for the entirely appropriate skunking of the City Council. But heeding the city's demand for further vengeance, Berkeley and UC police have followed and harassed her relentlessly, seeking to manufacture some pretext to put her away immediately, so as to weaken her defense efforts and build a case for the longest possible sentence. When the fence around the hated City toilet construction site came down, the police had their excuse. By aiming their heaviest ammunition at one of the most dedicated and militant defenders of the Park, they are hoping to not only remove her from the scene, but to scare everyone into submission. We have to show them that this ploy will not succeed, that their brutal attack will only strengthen our determination to struggle on to victory.

Faced with a flood of harassment charges, Bluesky has gone underground!
(Story next issue)

23 Actually the county Registrar of Voters has ruled that homeless locals can vote; all a person need do is give an address - even one that is literally 'on the street' such as the Town Clock. In 1984 'Grinning' Ray Grueneich lost a case where six homeless people tried to use the San Lorenzo Park as their 'domicile,' but a higher court eventually legalized homeless voting. Since then, things have loosened up. Now you get to vote for Progressives who do nothing about police abuse and are afraid to raise the issue of legalizing sleep at Council.

Demand Justice for Blue Sky!

NEW FEES AND HUMILIATIONS IN 'MEATGRINDER' MULLIGAN'S COURTROOM F
'HOW NOT TO PAY EXHORBITANT FINES': APPLEJACK'S JOURNEY BEGINS

As battered defendants with \$300+ bicycle ticket fines emerged from 'Meatgrinder' Mulligan's Dept. F. nightcourt in the early evening hours of February 13th, they met the last of those waiting still to go inside, in the long queue reading newly distributed flyers headed "Disqualify Prejudiced Prosecutors Masquerading as Judges"--instructions on how to disqualify Mulligan.²⁴ Several said they would disqualify him; others gave their numbers to volunteer for *Copwatch Santa Cruz*.

As 'Applejack' Andrew Fitts stepped up to the Muni Clerk's window, the Clerk and then the Supervisor in her turn, announced a policy of (a) demanding 50c a page for those seeking a printout of their case, and (b) not being able to take any money at night anyway. Some conspiracy theorists wondered if bureaucratic arrogance were being carried to some kind of artistic extreme or if higher ups had given orders to deny defendants access to their cases at all costs. Later that night, Mulligan himself added a Byzantine twist to the legal labyrinth by telling each of the few defendants who had gotten their cases dismissed that they owed a \$10 'dismissal fee.'

Back at the window, confronted with the supervisor's stalemate [no copies without money and we won't take your money anyway], Andrew conferred briefly with seasoned court veteran Redtop Robert Flory, then asked for a 'fee waiver' since he was poor. When that was denied, he simply noted he'd stand at the window and copy longhand the computer screen record he needed for his defense. After fluttering back and forth with Referee Mulligan, the 'new policy' Supervisor returned to the old policy.

Anxious at the prospect of jail from Meatgrinder Mulligan (who has always been free with threats on that score), Applejack fought down his urge to flee or surrender, reflected on notes he'd gotten from pep talks with Redtop, Linda the Lark Edwards, and the inevitable Bathrobespierre Robert Norse. When the moment came, several hours into the evening, Applejack approached the bench with Redtop at his side. As he caught a glimpse of Redtop, Mulligan averted his eyes, perhaps knowing what was to come.

Applejack's plan was to use Redtop's winning²⁵ Infraction-Busting strategy [see *Street Shit Sheet #93*] which relied on certain little known legal facts: (a) state law prohibits jail for infractions; (b) misdemeanors require jury trials, public defenders, and considerable expense; (c) 'Failure to Pay' crime must be tried as a misdemeanor if the defendant insists; So overcrowded courts are likely to drop such

24 Briefly, simply ask the clerk to do so. If she resists, sign a statement with your name, case number, and the date saying "I swear under penalty of perjury that Court Referee John Mulligan is prejudiced. I move that he be disqualified from hearing my case."

If there is any further dispute, ask for a stamped dated copy of your motion. You may also orally make the motion before Mulligan, if you want to wait an hour and a half until your case appears on the calender. You will be given an arraignment date in another court on another day. Any problems call SPAN at 475-2012.

25 Maybe not. See. p. 2 for the latest assault on Redtop Robert. Find out for yourself February 21st in Courtroom E.

charges rather than go to the expense of trying them, if the defendant asserts her rights.

Applejack first asked Mulligan to clarify the code section of the vague 'Failure to Pay' [originally springing from a bogus 2-year old 'open container' harassment ticket]. "40508B," replied Mulligan mechanically. "That's a misdemeanor, is it not?" continued Applejack. "Yes," admitted Mulligan [40508(B) can't be reduced to infraction without the permission of the defendant]. "Then I would like a jury trial and a public defender," concluded the triumphant defendant. "Very well," surrendered Mulligan, and he passed Applejack on to Muni Court C Feb 26th at 8:30 AM for 'continued arraignment.' [cont. in *Street Shit Sheet* #95]

RETURN OF THE MISSING FOOTNOTES !

(In *Street Shit Sheet* #93--last issue--we were forced to cut 3 of 4 footnotes because of space. After diligent research, we have tracked down those missing footnotes, brought them back to the office, and now publish them for the satisfaction of frenzied archivists:)

2 Formerly 'Maddog' Mulligan, the demonic D.A.'s mascot. Rechristened 'Meatgrinder' Mulligan by Redtop Robert to more aptly describe the judge's smooth assemblyline production of 'guilty' pleas & verdicts whatever the merits of the defendant's case. Mulligan reduces charges without their defense consent (which strips them of jury and PD rights) and now faces a suit in Federal District Court for jacking around Lockheed defendants last year.

Mulligan routinely declines to inform those charged with a misdemeanor of their rights to jury trial, an appointed lawyer, and another judge (Mulligan is not equipped to hear jury trials in Courtroom F). Instead he hurriedly says he is 'lowering' the charge to an infraction, which he can quickly conclude without affording the defendant misdemeanor rights.

All misdemeanors require trial by jury and appointed public defender if the accused demands his or her rights. All so-called 'Failures to Appear' [FTAs] are misdemeanors, which are usually dropped if defendants insist on a jury trial--a fact which Meatgrinder Mulligan has never been heard to mention in his courtroom. Instead the assemblyline extortionist slaps on additional fines for the FTA 'crime.'

For more information on how to disqualify Dept. F's Court Referee John 'Meatgrinder' Mulligan, see 'Fight Your Sleeping Ticket: 1991 Update.'

3 **Bindlestiff:** one who carries a bundle or bedroll, a freespirt living modestly outdoors, a hobo.

Redtop's explanation: it was while he was Serving The Community in a difficult-but-necessary protest against the city's abusive campaign to drive away peace demonstrators that he was interrupted by this one of many 'Sleeping Ban' tickets with its tedious, time-consuming, and costly court process.

4 California law requires that someone without funds have an appointed attorney if she faces a jail sentence; the Sleeping Ban

'crime' is always treated as an infraction, the penalty for which is fine or community service, not jail. [But see Street Shit Sheet #93; 63 Ops. Attny Gen 418 says: 'no jail for not paying infraction fines'; so refusing to pay fines or to do 'community service' cannot result in jail--only more court appearances or civil penalties.]

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OPINIONS

Opinion No. 79-829--May 14, 1980

SUBJECT: PAYMENT OF FINE--Penal Code section 1201 prohibits a municipal court from imprisoning a defendant for nonpayment of fines for state law infractions. The court may enforce judgment for a fine for a violation of a state law infraction by execution as in the case of a civil judgment and also in the case of a Vehicle Code violation, by the remedies specified in Vehicle Code section 40108. Enforcing a judgment of a fine by imprisonment and authorizing payment of the fine by installments are also discussed.

Requested by: COUNTY COUNSEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO COUNTY

Opinion by: GEORGE DEUKMEJIAN, Attorney General
Paul H. Dobson, Deputy

The Honorable James B. Lindholm, Jr., County Counsel, County of San Luis Obispo, has requested an opinion on questions which we have phrased as follows:

1. Does the power of a municipal court to enforce the payment of a fine by imprisonment apply to a violation of state law which amounts to an infraction?
2. If the municipal court's power to enforce payment of a fine by imprisonment does not apply to a violation of state law which amounts to an infraction, how would the court enforce such a judgment?
3. Does the court possess the inherent power to enforce the payment of a fine by imprisonment for violations of local ordinances?
4. Does the court have the power to enforce a judgment of a fine by imprisonment when, at the time it imposes judgment and authorizes payment of the fine by installments, it does not also provide that in default of payment the defendant could be imprisoned?

CONCLUSIONS

1. The power of a municipal court to enforce the payment of a fine by imprisonment is restricted by Penal Code section 1201, which precludes imprisonment for nonpayment of a fine in the case of an infraction.
2. The court may enforce a judgment for a fine for a violation of a state law infraction by execution as in the case of a civil judgment and also in the case of a Vehicle Code violation, by the remedies specified in Vehicle Code section 40108.
3. The court's power to enforce payment of a fine for violation of a local ordinance by imprisonment is regulated by Penal Code section 1201.
4. The court does not have the power to enforce a judgment of a fine by imprisonment when, at the time it imposes judgment and authorizes payment of the fine in installments, it does not also provide that in default of payment the defendant shall be imprisoned.

Deaths

***** 'JABBERWOCKY' JAY GREEN, craftsman, homeless activist, and friend died late last year, according to his one-time public defender, Margaret Marr, of Hodgson's Disease at home in Southern California. Jay's eloquence prompted state-wide support for Homeless Independence Day on July 4th 1990. Jay, 'Moonrise' Mike Carreiro, 'Paddywagon' Pete Pascoe, and dozens of others endured unremitting police harassment at the Post Office Homeless Table from November 1989 to July 1990. Their sacrifice created the climate for a new police response to homeless sleepers last summer: the first tolerated campground in Santa Cruz--behind the River St. mini-Shelter. Bare-footed, open-hearted, Green was a soft-spoken man, who spent hundreds of hours in the courts challenging local city laws that criminalize the homeless here. Emblazoned on his T-shirt was "My Life is Being Criminalized by the Cops." Jay spent months exposed to police and public at the Post Office Homeless Table. His message to those in the bushes-- "Don't hide--you're human beings." He returned briefly last fall, as though to say goodbye. No goodbyes. Jay, we don't forget.

[Coming Next Issue: Remembrances for Drugless Douglas, Pilgrim, Missy, & David]

§ 19c. Infractions; punishment; jury trial; right to public defender

An infraction is not punishable by imprisonment. A person charged with an infraction shall not be entitled to a trial by jury. A person charged with an infraction shall not be entitled to have the public defender or other counsel appointed at public expense to represent him unless he is arrested and not released on his written promise to appear, his own recognizance, or a deposit of bail.

(Added by Stats.1968, c. 1192, p. 2255, § 3, operative Jan. 1, 1969.)

Historical Note

Applicability of Stats.1968, c. 1192, p. 2265.
see Historical Note under § 16.

Cross References

Time of arrest for infractions, see § 840.
Trial of infractions, see § 1042.5.
Vehicle Code offenses.

Infractions, see Vehicle Code § 40000.1.
Penalties, infractions and special misdemeanors, see Vehicle Code § 42001.

Library References

Criminal Law ¶641.2.
C.J.S. Criminal Law § 978 et seq.

WESTLAW Electronic Research

See WESTLAW Electronic Research Guide following the Preface.

Notes of Decisions

Conflict of laws 3
 Construction and application 2
 Jury trial 5
 Probable cause, judicial determination 6
 Review 7
 Right to counsel 4
 Validity 1

to counsel at public expense relates to non-criminal offenses and, thus, does not clash with provisions of Const. Art. 1, §§ 15, 16 guaranteeing such rights to those accused of a "crime." People v. Battle (1975) 123 Cal.Rptr. 636, 50 C.A.3d Supp. 1.

2. Construction and application

A court may not replace misdemeanor charges with infraction charges merely to avoid according the accused his constitutional rights. In re Kevin G. (App. 5 Dist.1984) 205 Cal.Rptr. 424, 159 C.A.3d 125, vacated 221 Cal. Rptr. 146, 709 P.2d 1315, 40 C.3d 664.

See, also, Notes of Decisions under specific crimes.

1. Validity

This section depriving a person committing an "infraction" of right to a jury trial and right

2. Construction and application

A court may not replace misdemeanor charges with infraction charges merely to avoid according the accused his constitutional rights. In re Kevin G. (App. 5 Dist.1984) 205 Cal.Rptr. 424, 159 C.A.3d 125, vacated 221 Cal. Rptr. 146, 709 P.2d 1315, 40 C.3d 664.

UPCOMING EVENTS

February 14 Friday 1 PM 809 Center St. (City Manager's Conference Room) City Council's Public Safety Subcommittee meeting on Citizen Police Review, Police Abuse, & other Subjects. Open to the Public.

February 16 Sunday 1 PM in Berkeley's People's Park: Concert for the Crying Redwoods w/ Darryl Cherney, the Funky Nixons, Eli Yates, & Others Outside & Free.

Sunday 8 PM at 1317 San Pablo Ave., Berkeley at the Ashkenaz Music/Dance Cafe" Darryl Cherney, Funky Nixons, Eli Yates, Max Ventura, & Others \$8 Sliding scale.

Sunday 7 PM Kreske Computer Lounge Elfland Legal Support Meeting. All welcome.

February 17 Monday 7 PM Kreske Computer Lounge Coalition to Move Colleges 9 & 10 (Elfland). All welcome.

February 18 Tuesday 4 PM Aptos Public Library Meeting Room Campaign for Budget Fairness All welcome.

February 19 Wednesday 7 PM City's Pogonip Task Force Harvey West Park Clubhouse sez the 2/16 but see Feb. 26 below.

Mid-February: Bulldozer Alert for Phase 3 of UCSC's Rape of Berkeley's Peoples Park: the Basketball Courts. Brave Spirits Needed

February 26 Wednesday 7 PM City's Pogonip Task Force Harvey West Park Clubhouse [Turn the Pogonip into Pebble Beach North? Continue Parks & Rec Raids Against Homeless Campers? Speak Out!] ...sez Parks & Rec...but see Feb. 19: one of these is wrong!

February 27 Thursday 7:30 PM SCAN Forum: "What Powers for the Police Review Commission?" Bay View School S.C. Open & Free

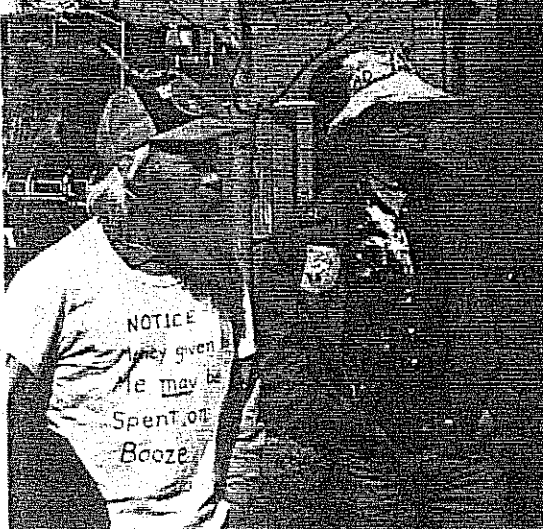
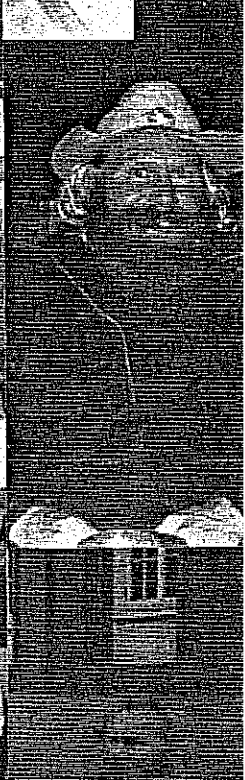
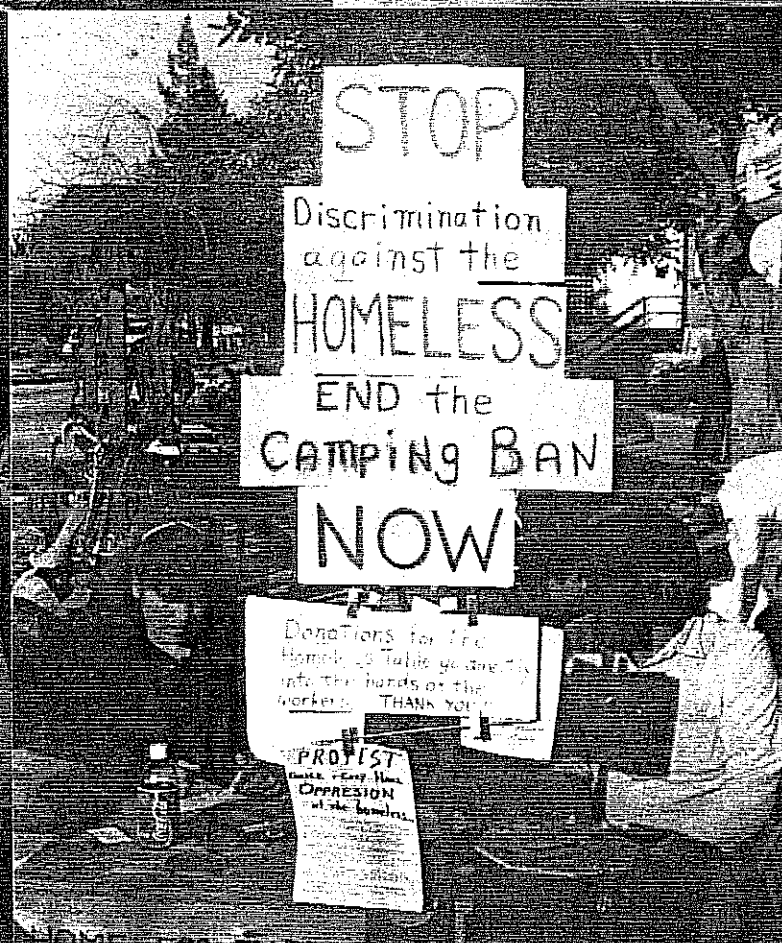
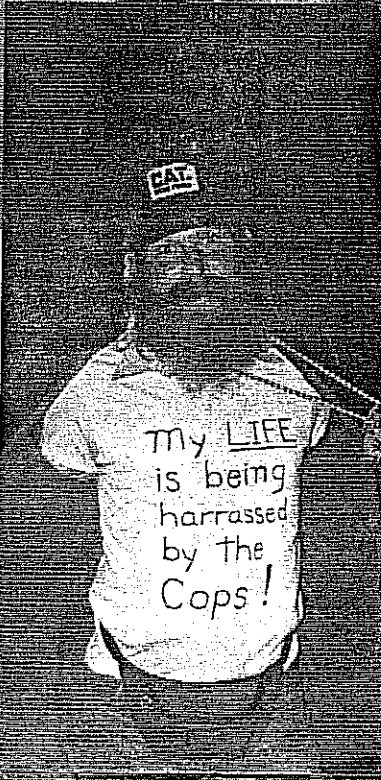
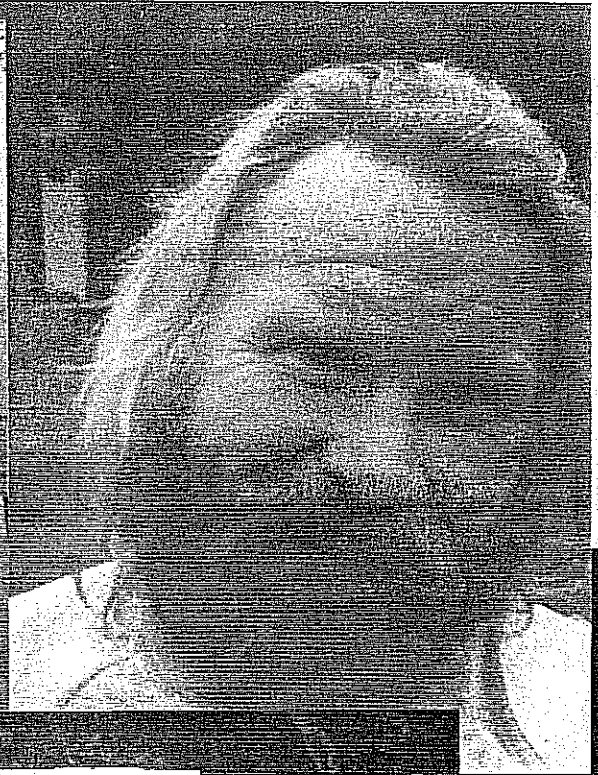
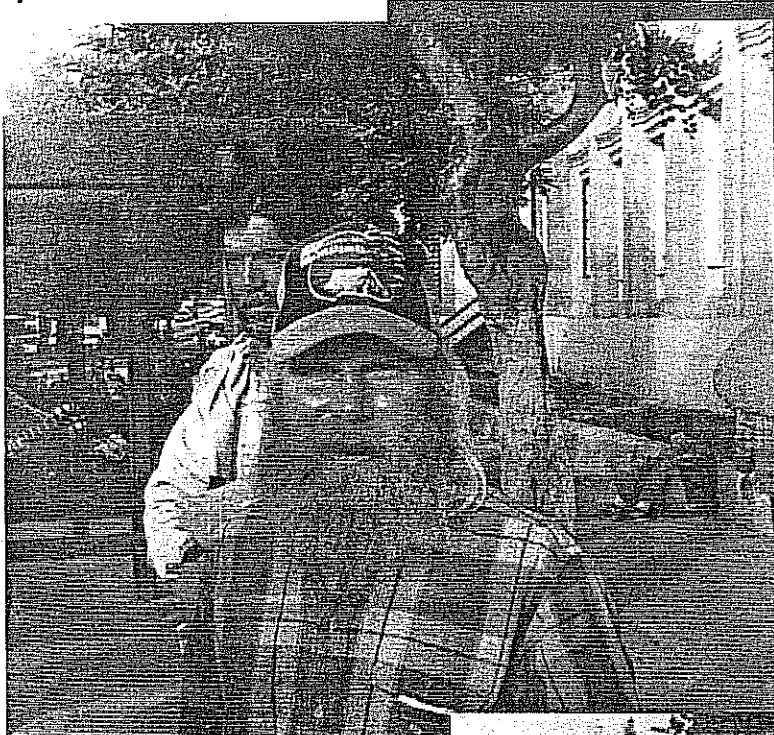
February 27 Thursday 7:30 PM Zoning Board Meets for Public Hearing Citizens Committee for the Homeless's Community House on the Corpse of the River St. Campground 809 Center St. City Council

March 1-3 Sunday-Tuesday Housing California 1992 Workshops, Lectures, and Training Park Oakland Hotel, Oakland, CA [Contact 427-1205 locally for more info] Costs \$\$\$.

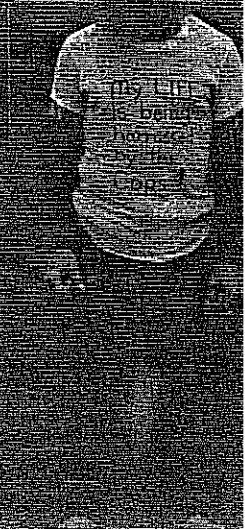
March 3 Tuesday Rodney King--One Year Later: Communities Unite to stop Police Abuse. National Day of Action. San Francisco Forum w/ Dolores Huerta 7-9 PM, Mission Cultural Center, 2868 Mission St., S.F.; East Bay Rally, Noon Sproul Plaza UC Berkeley. For local events call SPAN 475-2012. Free.

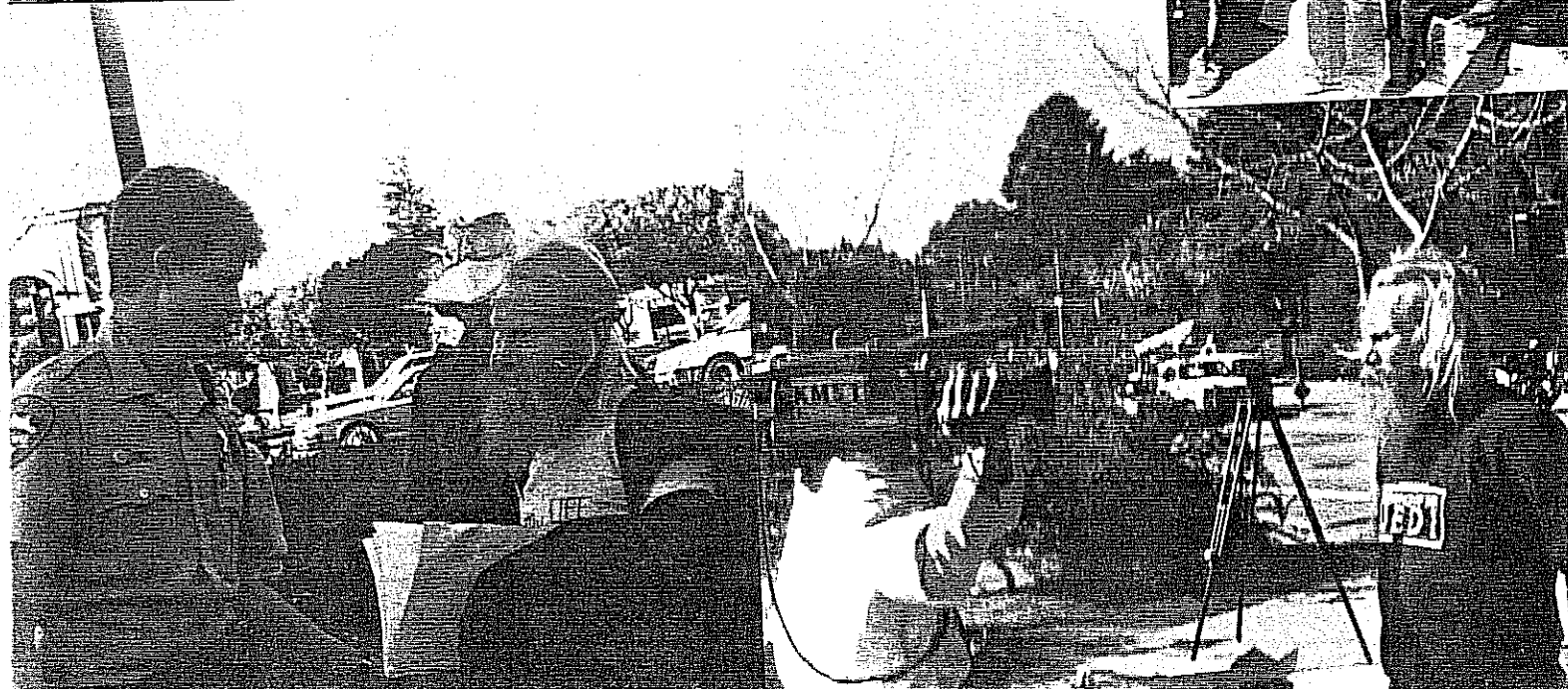
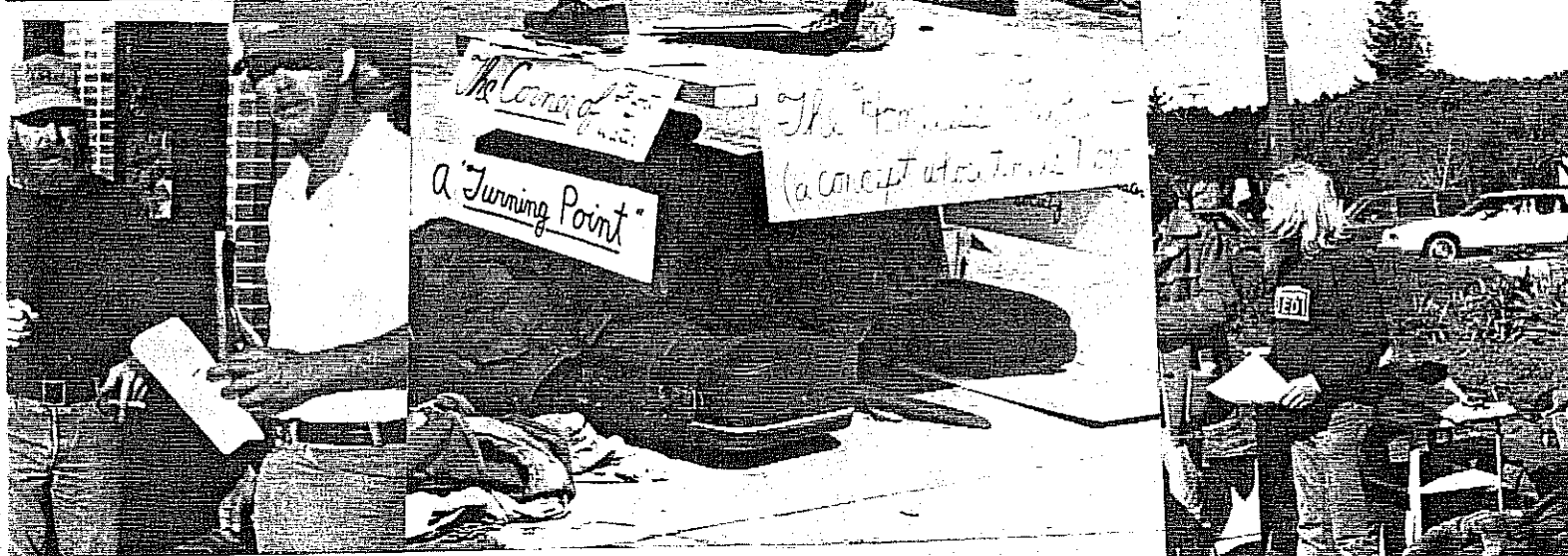
5 PM Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission Ben Rice's House [or possibly at a secret location elsewhere to be announced] Info: 425-8921. Safe Conduct Passes from Margaret Marr required.

[Warning to the unwary: the Santa Cruz Sentinel no longer lists City Council meetings in its 'This Weeks Meetings'--the Council meets 3:30 PM and 7 PM every 2nd and 4th Tuesdays]



Jay





CAMPING OUT IN THE COURTROOM

***** IT'S QUEALEY VS. COONERTY, ROUND ONE as 'Seabreeze' Billy Quealey, sharp-tongued social and environmental activist, sues Councilmember and book seller Neal Coonerty in Steven's Superior Court in early March. Quealey claims that back in Dec 1987, Coonerty dismissed him from his job in the old Bookstore Santa Cruz, then physically tried to haul him down two ladders, back when the old Bookstore Santa Cruz and Cafe Zinho were still standing before the quake.

Coonerty, the story goes, followed Quealey out onto the sidewalk and dragged him to the ground, to arrest the mild-mannered activist for 'trespass.' Quealey's offense? Warning Coonerty that Ron Lau's building was shaking when cars passed by and likely to collapse on his employees heads. Two years later, it did just that, killing one and injuring several in the next-door Coffee Roasting Company. But don't place any money on the underdog (that's Billy): Neal's a SCAN-endorsed city council member and Billy's a local firebrand and unrepentant malcontent.

Billy has been writing broadsides and fighting discrimination in Santa Cruz for years before Coonerty's nationally famous 'appearance ordinance' made headlines.

As a merchant, Coonerty's overrated liberal reputation ignores numerous trespasses in his past: When benches were removed from his block on the mall to discourage 'the transient element,' the bearded bookseller made no protest. When Coonerty's landlord Ron Lau physically hurled the tiny street waif Kim the Sparrow onto the street because of her homeless appearance, no protests were heard from Coonerty.

Indeed, when Coonerty ran for City Council, he expressed support for the city's anti-homeless Sleeping Ban, and opposition to the *Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep's* emergency campground. The fact that street people were being busted for sitting on the sidewalk as downtown business bigots and Parks & Recreation's 'Lebensraum' Lang denuded the Metro-Mall area of benches and trees troubled Coonerty, now Councilmember, 'not at all.'

Coonerty's latest 'anti-discrimination' ordinance has nothing to say about the homeless, who are absolutely absent from all city commissions and the butt of constant harassment and unfair treatment at local groceries like Zanotto's. But he has worked with the shadowy Street Musicians Guild in years past to temper the antics of 'Ship 'em off to Fresno' ideologues and his current ordinance, whatever its omissions, deserves support.

Next issue: Coonerty's side of the story--if and when we can corner the cautious Councilman into a chat.

***** WON TON DAVE'S DEAL--DEAD IN THE WATER? Peace activist Dave Jacobs isn't talking. But big ears report that D.A. Peter Morgan has gotten cold feet in a rumored deal he'd previously proposed. The plea bargain would have dismissed the dozens of Won Ton's Town Clock infractions and misdemeanors in return for his taking a dive on one misdemeanor--with no jailtime and no probation. Dave told us he found the deal attractive because it would 'free him' to advance his civil law suit against the city for false arrest, harassment, deprivation of constitutional rights, etc. Jacobs was mercilessly and on occasion brutally attacked by city police and rangers during his 4 1/2 month peace vigil at the Town Clock last spring.

Some of Jacobs' sympathizers were more skeptical.

Wouldn't it take years before a civil case ever made it to trial, even if Dave could get the expenses covered or waived? Was a year of postponing the trial really the best way to get the issues aired? Wouldn't future demonstrators get better protection from some quick dismissals, coming after hung juries or acquittals? Wouldn't at least part of a jury clearly see, as Judge Tom Kelly had seen in a maliciously-brought 'blocking the sidewalk' misdemeanor court back in September, that the whole deal was a trumped-up monstrosity, designed to cover the asses of paranoid city officials?

Whatever the answers, both the D.A. and City Attorney's office were apparently backtracking quickly: the latest word is that Dave is now told he has to plead 'no contest' to at least four misdemeanors, get a delayed sentence, and still face the forty-odd infractions. Apparently the City Attorney may have taken Dave seriously when he said he was going to make the City pay in dollars and cents for abridging his and other demonstrators' rights at the Town Clock last year. Dave goes to court today (Friday Feb. 14 1:30 PM in Courtroom C). We'll have our eyes on the case. [See Update p. 27]

***** TAKE A RIDE ON THE WILD SIDE WITH OFFICER BRATCHER?
Never again--if 'Snapdragon' Susan Lark has anything to say about it! But in this case, she didn't. Back in October, Officer 'Breakneck' Bratcher decided to cite and arrest her for DUI because of her 'attitude problem,' she recalls. At that time, she reports being handcuffed and then told she was "going to be taken for a little ride." In the course of Officer B's Daredevil Driving, perhaps to savor the thrill of false arrest with the salt of brutality, Bratcher braked precipitiously, in what apparently is a standard 'boss 'em with bruises' tactic for macho officers, which hurtles the handcuffed passenger off the seat, into metal partition and onto the floor.

All charges against Susan were ultimately dismissed, and she is considering a lawsuit. To her annoyance, the *Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission*, to whom she went with her story, shortly after the outrage happened, took no action on her complaint for months--not even encouraging her to file a complaint with the police and a claim with the city, the standard opening procedure in making a record of police abuse. She was apparently informed of the Public Safety Subcommittee meeting this month, but also told that her case was 'insufficiently dramatic.' Ah, me, banged about by Bratcher and then written off by the *Coalition*--and Susan isn't even homeless!

***** THE ENDLESS APPEAL: LINDA THE LARK FIGHTS ON!
On February 13, Muni Commissioner Salazar granted Linda Edwards a stay until her hearing before Superior Court, Dept. 1 on April 9th at 4 PM. She is challenging one bicycle ticket and two Sleeping Ban rousts at the Town Clock.

Her grounds for appeal against the ban: selective enforcement, violation of free assembly [a peace protest was in progress], a defense of necessity which the court refused to hear, and lying by one of SCPD's finest. Officer 'Butchie' Baker testified she was sitting amidst demonstrators at the clock trying to keep warm bundled up in blankets.²⁶ Linda's appeal of one bicycle ticket and two 'criminal snoring' convictions will be heard April 9 at 4 PM in Dept. 1 of Superior Court. The slow-

talking Southerner says she will help anyone who wants to appeal a Sleeping Ban harassment. She's even putting together a do-it-yourself packet. Call her at 427-1205.

***** REVOLT AGAINST THE PEEDEES? IT HAD TO COME! Court-appointed Public Defenders have been known in the past for their timidity, their unseemly haste in urging Guilty pleas, Court Trials, and quick deals. We have often urged defendants in homeless rights cases to (a) plead 'not guilty,' (b) demand a trial, a jury trial if the crime is a misdemeanor, and (c) demand speedy trial (refuse to 'waive time'). Recently, Elfland defendants have joined anti-war protesters and other 'kiss me before you fuck me' victims of the court system to refuse to bend over for PD convenience.

Peace and Freedom Party county chair Suzanne 'Dragon Lady' Espinoza went through seven PDs by sunset Monday, one after another resigning, as each refused to argue for her right to have paralegal Jim Ostrowski at her side during the proceedings. Charged with trespass for witnessing the Rape of Elfland last December, Espinoza found herself hauled off to jail several weeks before in Muni Judge 'Artichoke Heart' Atack's Courtroom B. In response to a faulty warrant issued because of officer error on her citation, Espinoza refused to respond to Atack's 3rd Degree in demanding, 'Why did you leave court?' 'That's none of your business,' replied Espinoza. When two bailiffs seized her at a signal from Atack and began twisting her arms, Espinoza burst out, "fucking fascist!" For her honesty, the outspoken activist was rushed to jail, held for seven hours, and strip-searched twice.

A member of the *Coalition to Move Colleges 9 & 10* and prime mover behind the *Elfland Pro-Democracy Petition*, Espinoza has called for a public hearing and vote on UCSC's current building plans. Call her at 423-3062 if you want to sign, help, or hire on as Public Defender. The Dragon Lady also hopes to snatch State Senator Henry Mello's seat--cut legislators' salaries not mother's milk.

26 *Bubbah* Brian Koepke recently recalled his last trial for camping when he interrupted the testimony of 'Bumbuster' Baker in disgust as they stood in the star chamber of Muni Referee 'Meatgrinder' Mulligan. "I grew tired of hearing Baker's lies, so I told the judge I was changing my 'not guilty' plea. But Baker still wouldn't shut up. Until Mulligan finally told him to." Baker's reputation for brazen fabrications in homeless court trials [usually accepted by uniform-loving judges] is unsurpassed.

Next Issue's Prospects: Rumblin' Richard Q. on How to Drive Legally Without Drivers License or Plates; Students and the San Jose Homeless--the Shadow and the Substance; *Food not Bombs* San Francisco Goes Legal!, Police Review in Santa Cruz: Must We Get Utopian to Get Useful?, *Citizen's Committee for the 'Homeless'?* Who's Kidding Who?--More on the Campground Scandal?, The Purcell Case: Will Santa Cruz Legalize Panhandling?, the Elfland Aftermath: Angry Activism Hits the Courts; Councilmember Kennedy's Vehicular Camping Plan--Lost, Strayed, or Stolen?; Bluesky of People's Park--a Rebel Flees Harassment, Elfland Defendants Fight Back!, the ACLU's Small Claims Fightback Packet, the Public Safety Subcommittee: Open Meetings or Open Scandal?, Capitola Police--Out of Control or Just Plain Crazy?, Back on the Streets Again and Twice as Sassy--Calamity Jane Imler!...and more !





"Power takes as ingratitude the writhing of its victims."

--Rabindranath Tagore, *Stray Birds* (1916)

10c: Save a panhandler from a life of crime!

'CONTEMPT' MASTER LOOSE AGAIN AFTER WEEKEND JAIL FROM 'MOCKERY' MORSE
REDTOP ROBERT PLANS REPEAT PERFORMANCE IN KELLEY'S COURT FRIDAY

'Redtop' Robert Flory slipped out of his county jail cell and 'carrot suit' Monday afternoon, 4 days into an 8-day long 'contempt' sentence, and announced plans to continue his challenge of Santa Cruz's 'no sleep for the homeless' infraction law next Friday at the risk of further contempt proceedings in the court of Muni Court Tom 'Kangaroo'¹ Kelly. On February 21, the homeless peace activist was abruptly jailed by Presiding Muni Court Judge Heather 'Mockery'² Morse for refusing to pay or do 'community slavery'³ on two harassment Sleeping Ban tickets given him at the Town Clock Peace Vigil last spring for covering up with blankets against the cold in a politically incorrect anti-war demonstration.

In a dazzling performance art piece that broke new ground in prosecution lust, 'Mockery' sentenced the former math tutor to two consecutive 4-day contempt sentences, denied him a formal hearing and attorney, refused to release him pending appeal, declined to set any bail, and illegally housed him with the criminal population of the jail in what she described as a case of 'direct civil contempt.'⁴ Flory's crime? Having successfully argued in Salazar's Muni Court G that under Section 1205 of the penal code, even according to Attorney General

1 So-named because of his unpredictability on matters of civil rights and basic justice in homeless activism cases--who knows which way he'll hop?

2 Previously 'Mockingbird', Morse's recent creativity with gun, gavel, and jail cell whiting out defendants' rights has earned her the briefer nickname, 'Mockery.'

3 Or 'voluntary Community Service' as doubletalkers at the court's 'Ministry of Truth' call it. Most referred to Community Options, the official work-assigning, paper-processing group, are there because they have no money; it now charges fees.

4 Morse found the contempt 'civil' rather than 'criminal' in order to deny him a hearing and 'direct' rather than 'indirect' to deny him an attorney. The Red Queen's Alice in Wonderland 'sentence first, then trial afterwards' procedures were well-known to court critics in the cheap seats, who had earlier observed her 'police captain' mentality in Watsonville last summer when she had previously stripped Redtop of jury trial and public defender rights, charged him with a non-existent 'public nuisance' infraction, and then selected evidence against Robert for the prosecution in a closed visit to the evidence van. [See Street Shit Sheet #91].

The painful details of Morse's machinations are scheduled for expose in a multi-page extravaganza in a future Street Shit Sheet. Until then, readers are invited to pick up complaint forms and forward their own experiences in Mockery's Madhouse to the California Commission on Judicial Performance. Call 427-1205 or look for a Homeless Table near the Jail for further info.

Deukmejian's lengthy 1980 opinion (63 Ops Atty Gen. 418) infractions--like his 'sleepcrime' tickets--are not punishable by jail, even if the defendant refuses to pay the fine or do community slavery. The prosecution, Salazar ruled, may seek a civil judgment [confiscating property, garnishing wages] or find, if it can, a misdemeanor law that criminalizes failing to pay fines and give Redtop a jury trial.

Sheriff Al Noren's Necrotodies denied Flory writing materials needed to file a writ of habeas corpus. Bolstered by feverish activity from 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs and Linda the Lark Edwards outside, the writ finally reached the Superior Court on Monday afternoon. By that time the determined dumpsterdiver was already back on the streets, freed perhaps because of the continual jail overcrowding (70%+ of prisoners) that comes with D.A. Art Danner's Drug Prohibition prosecutions.

Redtop's report from the Big House: inmates are sleeping cheek-by-jowl all over the floor; prices for necessary toiletries are up 40-70% in the last month; non-violence and solidarity is the general rule in cellblock E where he was held; and don't try to phone an answering machine collect from jail--even one that has a message that it accepts such calls.

Redtop may be returning to the lockup on February 28th for a follow-up report if Judge Kelly chooses to follow Morse rather than Salazar at the 8:30 AM 'Failure to Pay' hearing on yet more sleepcrime tickets. But seasoned court spectators expect the judge to grant the sidewalk snoozer a lawyer and a hearing before making a decision. Bring your pillows, bathrobes, and teddybears.

COURTHOUSE CHOCKABLOCK

***** HE'S FINALLY DOING IT! 'WON TON' DAVE Jacobs, nearly a year after being charged with a fistful of misdemeanors for unauthorized anti-war activism at the Town Clock, ~~will~~ pull his time waiver today in Salazar's Courtroom 6 and demand speedy jury trial within ten days on 5 separate counts (3 'public nuisance', 2 'resisting arrest'). ^{Friends of} The gruff but friendly vet tells us that in return for his impudent assertion of rights, his cases will be dumped in the Watsonville court of Judge Mike 'Barricuda' Barton. Stay tuned to your nearest *Street Shit Sheet* for details.

***** DISMISSED BUT STILL DISSATISFIED, BATHROBESPIERRE Robert Norse found the D.A. ready to drop last October's trespass and camping charges against him for a protest against the closing of the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless's* Riverstreet campground. In an unusual move, Bathrobespierre and amiable attorney Grinning Ray Grueneich insisted the case go to trial for four reasons: to show Norse's innocence, to allow full discovery on the facts around the campground's closing, to assure solidarity with the two other defendants in the case, and to deter the D.A. from bringing more frivolous charges against activists in the future. Judge Baker offered an informal 'full acquittal' but declined to order a jury trial and ordered the charges dropped for 'insufficient evidence.' Norse says he may demand a future 'factual innocence' hearing if CCH doesn't reopen the campground soon.

Coming Next Issue: 'Many Faces' McAdams versus the Tape Recorders; the Contempt trial of Jim Oustrousky; INS: Armed, Hungry, and Back on the Streets of Santa Cruz; 'Meatgrinder' Mulligan and the Federal case against the Santa Cruz courts...



STREET SHEET

#96

February 27, 1992

Thursday

"Power, like a desolating pestilence,
Pollutes whate'er it touches."
--Shelley, *Queen Mab* (1813)

10c: if you've got the spare change
SHORT SHOTS SHORT SHOTS SHORT SHOTS SHORT SHOTS

&&&& STILL THROWING HOMELESS PEOPLE OFF ITS PROPERTY is the fund-seeking *Citizens Committee for the Homeless*, which goes before the Planning Commission tonight at City Council chambers (809 Center St.) in search of a zoning permit.

Having talked the City Council earlier this winter into \$3000 in fee waivers and a nine-month delay in the start-up date, the CCH still apparently lacks both funds and groundbreaking schedule for its 'low-income' 38-unit 'Community House.'

It was for fear of not getting these 'political' favors, that the curiously-named group (which has no homeless people on its Board of Directors, at its meetings, or, of course, legally sleeping on its property) wrote the police on August 2 last year. The letter from CCH oldtimers *Fred Gray* and *Paul Pfothenauer* authorized trespass arrests--which were made on October 9 closing the only legal campground in the city. The property, which adjoins the River St. mini-Shelter near Hiway 1 and Hiway 9, originally purchased with federal homeless moneys in 1987.

Told that police used the August 2nd letter to drive away homeless people just last week, *Pfothenauer*, speaking on *KSCD* today, refused to reopen the campground and cancel the letter lest Community House be jeopardized next September. Don't believe us, but call Paul Lee, Board Member and foremost fundraiser, at 426-8810 to check out our claims. Just don't get caught with a bedroll on their 'homeless' property at night.

&&&& OPEN MEETINGS AT LAST? NOT REALLY--that's the sad result of the City Council's *Public Safety Subcommittee's* latest now-it's-open-now-it's-not twice-monthly meetings. Victims of police abuse, impatient for a long-delayed police review plan, expected the Subcommittee to repudiate its year-long closed meeting procedure and allow real public input and participation.

Nutcracker Nick Whitehead of *SPAN (Stop Police Abuse Now!)* left the first 'open' meeting in disgust after the *Beiers-Rittenhouse-Kennedy Subcommittee* closed off the first twenty minutes of the meeting and then announced that the police and fire chiefs could each remove an item each to secret session in future.

It barred the public from consideration of agenda items concerning affirmative action and youth, and relieved Police Chief 'Blackbadge' Jack Bassett of any obligation to be present during the 10 minute Oral Communications section--the only time allotted to the public for input. Bassett, a smoothie with the media, has long refused to meet with militant homeless activists to discuss police abuse of the street and homeless community. Quietly smothered was any chance of regular face-to-face contact with Blackbadge in future Subcommittee meetings.

See for yourself at their next 'open' meetings Friday, March 20, April 3, and April 17, May 1, and May 15 1-3 PM at the City Manager's Conference Room. Public 'study sessions' where invited guests such as the Berkeley and Richmond Police Chiefs (!) will

come down to 'advise' are slated for 7-10 PM Tuesday March 31 & April 7 at City Council Chambers. Bring your bruises and watch the show!

&&&& CLOSED MEETINGS? THE FASHIONABLE THING, or so it seems. The Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission, intent on excluding heretics, met privately at co-chair Margaret Marr's house in 'executive steering committee session,' earlier this week. Apparently the same sorry crew of secrecy-loving respectables including Marr, Sherry Conable, Sandy Loranger, Jane Looney, John Malken, feels healthy debate and free input is best kept out of Coalition meetings until the 'inner core' decides on the true agenda. Not exactly what we'd call Coalition-building politics; call Marr at 425-8921 for how to form a democratic police review process--in secret!

The Mental Health Advisory Board had a similar 'ditch the dissidents' policy in declining to give anti-psychiatry activist Fred Barnett the location of a November meeting. Barnett has subsequently revealed that three or more members of the Board are not only elitists but illegal appointees in violation of Welfare and Instit Code 5604(d). Employed by other agencies in Stellazine Central (the Mental Health MegaDope Machine), these Board Members, Barnett charges, are likely to harken to the opinions of Mental Health High Priestess Rama Khalsa, their boss, rather than maintain their independence as patient advocates. More on this brouhaha in a future Street Shit Sheet.

&&&& GATHERING DUST WHILE COPS HARASS VEHICULAR CAMPERS is the Assistant City Manager's due and overdue report on prioritizing parking lots in order to find a 'suitable' place for mothers living in vans to be able to sleep without midnight wakeup calls from uniformed Campercatchers. Councilmember Scott Kennedy urging patience. Perhaps he see how patient he feels after having his van shaken from side to side, spotlighted, and searched by armed Sleepbusters in a Coral St. 'bumbusting' expedition. Could be he might be a little less mellow about these injustices the next morning. Scott's phone: 429-3550 or 426-6640.

&&&& CONSTIPATION IN THE COURTS:

+++++ Still waiting in the wings is Applejack Andrew Fitts, who has put off challenging his years-old open container ticket sentence, until he sees the fate of Redtop Robert Flory. Flory, released from jail on writ of habeas corpus, now has a Public Defender to contest his ordeal of sentencing without trial or attorney by Judge Mockery Morse last Friday. On top of that, Flory faces yet another potential contempt hearing for insisting Judge Tom 'Kangaroo' Kelly obey the 'no jail for infractions' law. Be on hand for Flory in Kellyland, Dept. C, 8:30 AM Friday Feb. 28.

+++++ 'Time waived; please try me in Santa Cruz,' was the latest from the year-old 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs Peace Vigil cases. Still putting off his misdemeanor cases as well as some of his supporters, Jacobs cut loose with an ear-splitting display of aggravation outside courtroom D last Tuesday because of what he regarded as a 'premature disclosure' in Street Shit Sheet #95. Editor Bathrobespierre Robert Norse altered four words in #95 after Jacobs' outburst, and suggested the roughhewn courtcrawler focus his indignation on the politicians, police, and prosecutors behind his long-term harassment, rather than his allies. Tough skinned and patient? Join Dave in Dept. G. March 17th at 10 AM.

STREET SHIT SHEET

#97

March 8, 1992

Sunday

lots of \$: 75c

little \$: 25c

no \$: borrow +
return

"Power never takes a back step--only in the face of more power."
--Malcolm X, *Malcolm X Speaks* (1965)

VINDICTIVE 'PUBLIC NUISANCE' CHARGES PRODUCE HUNG JURY 11-1 TOWN CLOCK ACTIVIST GUILTY OF 'OVERSIZE SIGN' & 'RESISTING ARREST'

Nearly fourteen months after he began a peace vigil at the Town Clock to protest Operation Desert Slaughter, marine vet and veteran peace activist 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs was convicted of 'resisting arrest' for refusing to give up a peace sign without a receipt from police on February 8th and April 4th last year. After six hours of deliberation last week, a Watsonville jury also found the heavyset protester guilty of 'sign larger than 14"

After being endlessly postponed from last Spring, Jacobs finally insisted his cases go to trial. Presiding Muni Court Judge Heather 'Mockery' Morse, fresh from her hasty crucifixion of Redtop Robert Flory¹, intervened to send the cases to the more distant and more conservative Watsonville area, where Jacobs had increased difficulty transporting witnesses and supporters. The sabotage effort was ably assisted by his appointed Public Pretender Andrew "Golly Gee" Janecki², whose incompetent and summary conduct of the trial astounded observers in the ensuing trial before Muni Commissioner Salazar.

Instead of showing the pattern of SCPD and Ranger harassment at the Clock, Janecki opted for a highly abbreviated lackluster 'reasonable doubt' defense, which largely obscured Sgt. 'Hobohunter' Bob Hennig's relentless and illegal campaign of intimidation and seizures.

The city's attempt to smear the Town Clock Vigil as a 'camping ban protest' began with infraction citations for bogus offenses ('minor in possession of tobacco,' 'sitting on the fountain edge'); graduated to dead-of-night citations for 'covering up with blankets'; escalated further with confiscation of survival gear, legal papers, political flyers, and written journals; reached a frenzied height with the most misdemeanor 'Public Nuisance' citations in Santa Cruz history; and ended when Muni Court Judge Tom 'Kangaroo' Kelly acted 'by proclamation' to gut Jacobs First Amendment rights without trial in late April. As an afterthought in May City Council 'progressives' HokeyMama and Neo-Goonery made many muddy boot tracks over the Constitution and the protesters there by ratifying a merchant-pleasing decree declaring the Clock a 'park' with 'closing hours.'

Instead of bringing out the story and substance of the city's systematic move to 'crush the Clock protest' with motions

1 See Street Shit Sheets #93¹-96 and p. 4 of this issue.

2 So named because of his 8th grade-level tactic of giving maudlin, irrelevant, and trite speeches to the jury. Reportedly quite successful with other recent jury trials, the young Public Pretender may have progressed somewhat from his "just say 'guilty'" credo, which led him to urge Linda the Lark Edwards to agree to 2 years probation, 30 days in jail, and \$275 fine for the

to demand testimony from city bureaucrats and police higherups, Janecki focused narrowly on particular events of the days in question. Instead of using *Pitchess* motions to expose the Hobohunter's secret passion for pursuing homeless protesters with gun and lawbook, Janecki cut off and controlled 'Won Ton' Dave's testimony and seemed to be apologizing for the peace activist's being there at all.

Instead of showing the jury the political literature and signs that gave substance and validity to Won Ton's long uncomfortable vigil, Janecki remained silent while D.A. Peter "Mighty Mouse" Morgan snowed the jury with smirking denunciations of Jacobs as an 'unreasonable' and 'law-breaking' 'nuisance.' Half of the defense witnesses that did make their way to Watsonville, Janecki told to go home; those who remained were examined only briefly.

Ironically, it was only because of "Mighty Mouse" Morgan's open-ended questions, that Jacobs was able to leak out a small part of the larger picture. A convincing and contained speaker, Won Ton insisted that he never resisted arrest, but simply required the Hennig and his Hounds to give him a receipt before surrendering property, which they refused to do.

One juror refused to buy the D.A.'s tainted merchandise and held out to the end to 'hang' the jury on all three 'Public Nuisance' charges, thus denying the D.A. the first-ever conviction of a political activist on those charges. Some observers wondered why Jacobs, after months of careful preparation for trial, allowed Janecki to sabotage his case; others lamented that Jacobs declined to work more closely with friends and sympathizers to exercise 'attorney control.' The gruff but eloquent protester faces sentencing March 16th in Muni Commissioner Salazar's Courtroom 6-- up to a year in jail and/or \$1000 fine for each of the 'resisting arrest' charges and a smaller fine or 'community service' for the 'sign' conviction.

33 ARRESTED, 19 GO LIMP, IN BIGGEST RECENT UCSC RESISTANCE LIES, THREATS, AND PHONE CUTOFFS PRESSURE STUDENT PRISONERS

In a stronger and more organized demonstration than the impressive Elfland action last December, scores of UCSC students occupied the Hahn Student Services Center until nearly three dozen were cited, arrested, and/or dragged off by UCSC police Thursday morning around 8 AM. Protest sympathizers Ted Duggan and Alan Sowell said afterwards that campus police acted well throughout the arrests, but Nutcracker Nick Whitehead of SPAN (*Stop Police Abuse Now!*) received reports of unusual 'pain compliance' holds to encourage 'limp' demonstrators to 'move along' as well as demonstrator resistance to use of police force to clear the building.

The student action was the second takeover of a UCSC building this year. McHenry Library saw a brief hunger strike and sleep-in last month in front of the Chancellor's Office. And in

'crime' of witnessing police harassment of an anti-war motorist near the Town Clock. Edwards insisted on an immediate jury trial and charges were dropped. [See Street Shit Sheet #80]

Public Pretenders are part of the whole county court rodeo, intended to tame unruly defendants actually looking to assert all their rights and secure justice. Overburdened and largely co-opted, they must be carefully educated and controlled, lest they hobble, hogtie, and gag you 'all for your own good.'

mid-December, in response to UCSC's roughshod ride over student and community sentiment at Elfland, more than 40 protesters took citations, most still facing trials. At Hahn Center, activists, numbering up to 150 at times on Wednesday, made four demands: (1) that the *Bradford* decision forcing undocumented aliens to pay full \$10,000+ out-of-state tuition be reversed; (2) that Regents hear student testimony at each campus before finalizing the tuition hikes; (3) that Regents reconsider the latest tuition decisions in light of Governor Wilson's unanticipated \$19 million Cal Grant cuts; and (4) that cuts in health, welfare, and education budgeting for the needy (including hundreds of student mothers receiving grants) be restored.

The Chancellor's Office issued 2-week bans to all those involved in the arrests, then reportedly cut short the ban period. At press time it was unclear if those arrested were still officially 'barred' from the campus. (It was a similar attempt to single out and smother demonstration leaders at UCB's Free Speech demonstrations in Berkeley in the fall of 1964 that escalated the protest there.)

In a continuing campaign to mobilize student outrage, the arrestees planned to remain in jail until arraignment on Tuesday, after half of the group was charged with 'resisting arrest' for going limp. Once in Sheriff 'Alligator' Al Noren's Lockup Land, those in the holding cell found all local phone service cut off, forcing them to relay messages through a student's father in L.A. With communications blocked, Noren's Nightcrawlers stepped up the pressure by warning the novice jailbirds that they would be separated and housed with violent jail 'gangs' [which do not exist]. In response, the fledgling determination to stay in jail until arraignment Tuesday crumbled and the prisoners reluctantly agreed to leave early on their own recognizance.

'Anchorheart' Anders Corr, a 'free the land' advocate, who served a month and a half in jail back in 1988 for 'trespass sleeping' on UCSC land, predicted the courtroom journey of demonstrators, if they continued to resist, might follow the course of past Lockheed cases. In those, demonstrators were illegally punished for taking jury trials, refusing probation, going limp, etc. once they pled or were found guilty on 'trespass' charges. Convicted defendants got one 15-day sentence for the 'trespass' charge, another for going limp [even where the 'resisting arrest' charge was dropped], a third if they had the impudence to demand a jury trial, and a fourth if they refused to accept probation.

This group of student arrestees, even though successfully bluffed out of their 'maximum resistance' strategy, was the most militant in some years. With many Elfland jury trials deluging the courts, will D.A. 'Drumhead' Art Danner throw more good money after bad by prosecuting non-violent student idealists?

Meanwhile up in Berkeley the D.A.'s office there dropped charges against all 69 demonstrators in the Moffitt Library takeover last month. Will 'Drumhead' take a lesson from his colleagues up north or press ahead with more frivolous and malicious harassment? Find out if, when, and where at 426-3551 or attend the next meeting of the demonstrators Monday 7:30 PM on the 2nd floor of the Hahn Student Center. Cough up donations and volunteer some time if you can.

*****RAINDROPS ON THE ROADSIDE*****

***** BASKETBALL BUMBUSTERS BACK IN BUSINESS! Phase 3 of the UCB/City of Berkeley plan to turn People's Park into a yuppie-jock wonderland is due to start 7 AM Monday March 9th with groundbreaking on a new basketball court. Undertaken against the recommendation of its Landmarks Commission and much of the community there, the scheduled demolition of this traditional user-developed area, much used by homeless people has evoked calls from the People's Park Defense Union for massive non-violent opposition on Monday morning. If more than 200 demonstrators are on hand to reclaim the park, city bureaucrats may rethink their plans to bury the park in concrete.

Berkeley folksinger and activist 'Cornerstone' Carol Denny reports an encounter last week with four UCB cops at the sacred redwood volleyball court last week. One of them, UCB cameracrusher Lech Manik³, was photographed assaulting a tv newsman last December down here in UCSC's Elfland deforestation. Surrounded as she sat on the railing of the court, Denny continued her conversation with friends and declined to move, advising the hovering police squad that the park was open and she was using it.

'Wildfire' William, outspoken video camera guerilla, who frequently tapes incidents of police misconduct at the Park, was not so fortunate. UCB volleyball vulture Steve Dillbeck mockingly invited Wildfire and other activists to 'help' him 'clean up' the volleyball court with metal detector, sandsifter, etc. When Wildfire picked up Steve's pooperscooper to look at it, the sports scab assaulted Wildfire with a wild cry, clawed at his camera, and tried to drag him through the wooden railing onto the court. When Cornerstone and others approached nearby police to file a complaint, William himself was hauled off to jail.

Come visit this wonderland Monday or any morning next week to observe modern-day police practices in an 'enlightened' 'progressive' city. Berkeley's City Council 'Progressives' are much like Santa Cruz's tamed liberals--liberal on South Africa and the Kurds, but 99% behind police beatings of pro-homeless demonstrators in People's Park during the last seven months. With City Mangler⁴ Michael Brown leading it by the nose, the Council has rubberstamped Phase 3 of the UCB plan to depopulate People's Park of homeless people: the building of a jock-pleasing basketball court to complement its already infamous sand and redwood volleyball court.

***** BACK AGAIN IN SUPERIOR COURT DEPT. 1, *Redtop Robert Flory* vs. Muni Court's Heather 'Mockery' Morse as principle faces power in yet another chapter of the 'No Jail for Infractions' saga. After Mockery's 'Penitentaries for the

3 *Manik still faces no assault charges, thanks to the friendly reception of our local D.A.'s office. 'Drumhead' Danner's 'Cops R Us' prosecutors continues to try and lose case after misdemeanor case. In February, Public Defender 'Smooth Steve' Siegel reports, Danner's Deadeyes won only 3 out of 30+ trials--an unheard of statistic. Why? "Poor training, poor coordination, poor training," suggests Smooth Steve. Hey, Art! How about less time harassing students, homeless activists, and hemp growers and more time stopping brutal cops?*

4 *See p. 6 this issue for more of Brown's monkeyshines.*

Poor's decision of February 14th, the jail-happy judge, unable to find any applicable laws or substantive arguments, hand-colored a contrived 'contempt' charge that sent Redtop directly to jail without hearing, appeal, or attorney on February 21st. To accentuate her arbitrary antics, Morse ignored a loud 'fuck you' from an outraged spectator [a real example of 'direct contempt' unlike Flory's] who denounced Morse's tactics in strident tones.

Released from jail four days later on an unusual Writ of Habeas Corpus, Flory appeared before Superior Court Judge Stevens, and represented by Public Defender 'Smooth' Steve Siegel, who arranged to have Morse's decision examined in a Writ of Mandamus in mid-March. On the advice of restive attorneys, Flory also plans to inform the state Commission on Judicial Performance of Morse's trailblazing efforts to incarcerate indigents in violation of state law. Had problems with judicial slamdunking? Get a complaint form from SPAN (*Stop Police Abuse Now!*) at 475-2012.

***** MORE MYSTERIOUS MISCHIEF FROM MOCKERY MORSE? A second 'Failure to Pay' hearing scheduled to come up before Judge Kelly last week inexplicably vanished from the calendar--only to reappear for hearing a month later on March 29th...in Watsonville. Kelly's record in dealing with prosecutorial harassment of homeless activists is spotty, but supporters were hopeful Kelly might uphold Commissioner Salazar's historic January 31st ruling, upholding 'no jail for infractions,' or, at least, give Flory a full hearing on any 'contempt' charges that were cooked up.

Now, it appears, Flory is headed for the distant courtroom of Mike 'Barricuda' Barton--infamous for his lynching of hemp-for-ecology activist Alan Brady. Brady for his part has run out of money and faces a new hemp witchhunt Friday the 13th at 8:30 a.m. in Municipal Court. Give cash or volunteer time for Brady at 425-8805 or 475-4108. Contact Flory at 427-1205.

***** ELFLAND ACTIVIST AND PEACE & FREEDOM PARTY TROUBLEMAKER 'Dragon Lady' Suzanne Espanoza made the ballot as P&F Senatorial candidate. She tells us the upcoming primary is June 2 where Ron Daniels and Lenora Fulani will be slugging it for the top spot of what will surely be the losing ticket. Espanoza's been alternately suspicious and supportive of the out-of-state Fulani campaign, which flew in well-funded NY honchos to panhandle middle-class shoppers outside Safeway and other food emporiums. Could be a bid to take over the state P&F party, some murmur. When asked what they stand for, Fulani supporters babble about 'democracy' but seem surprisingly vague on specifics other than "Vote for Fulani!"

Fulani supporters deny any connection with Lyndon LaRouche, but Nutcracker Nick whispers that they may bear more resemblance to Moonies, in that they have to fundraise \$300/day or get the boot. Suzanne notes it would be good for the National Alliance Party (Fulani's Machine) to take an interest in preserving Elfland, forming a police review commission, or fighting camping ban harassment of the homeless. Sounds good to us.

Interested in Elfland or P&F? Next Coalition to Move Colleges 9 & 10 meeting is Saturday 3 PM at the Kreske Commuter Lounge, or contact the Dragon Lady herself at 423-3062.

5 Penal Code 1205; 63 Opts Atty Gen. 418; *Argersinger v. Hamlin*; *People v. Battle*--precluding jail for not paying a fine for a non-vehicular infraction.

CITY COUNCIL TENDERFEET RIDE NORTH TO VIEW BERKELEY POLICE REVIEW
EXPERIENCE SHOWS 'STRONG' BERKELEY BOARD IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH

City Council 'progressives' on the Public Safety Subcommittee, entrusted with combating police discrimination, abuse, selective enforcement, anti-homeless harassment, etc. are on the move! Rather than taking effective action, a high profile, or at least some educational move at City Hall to demand policy changes in the 'Blackbadge' Bassett's Bumbusting Bureau, the Subcommittee has been marking time with sometimes-open, sometimes-shut meetings. End SCPD harassment of Grateful Deadheads on the mall? Stop ranger property seizures against 'illegal-sleepers' up in the Pogonip? Nah, instead let's spend our time gutting the 'Public Appearance' ordinance, inviting police chiefs to 'study sessions' for the Police Review proposal, or keeping a discrete silence on the far-from-dead Sleeping Ban! These worthies are now taking their pattycake playtime with city bureaucrats and police panjandrums on the road in a ride north to observe first-hand the failures of Berkeley's Police Review Commission.

Berkeley's Board was created in 1973 by citizen's initiative, then gutted by the courts because the initiative didn't include the necessary charter amendments to alter the power of the overseeing city manager, who can now quash the Commission's recommendations on a whim as well as hire and fire their staff. The S.C. Subcommittee's March 11th trip will allow police officials and city staff to observe the PRC at work. Berkeley PRC hearings are open to anyone who's interested every 2nd and 4th Wednesday--call *Berkeley Copwatch* at 510-548-0425 for more info.

In late February, the Kennedy-Beiers-Rittenhouse* coddle-the-cops Subcommittee had their 'toy' board plan rather unceremoniously undressed in a skin tight stripsearch at a public forum. There, the *Coalition for a Civilian Police Review's* Sam Marion and Margaret Marr joined with SF ACLU head John Crew to educate Beiers and Kennedy on the need for independent investigative staff, subpoena powers, an open record of disciplinary results, public hearings, and an appeal process for real police review. Backpedaling, the two Councilmembers cocked their ears and concluded their hearty support for a closed, toothless board that was an annex of the police station might have been premature.

Police abuse victim and current Berkeley PRC commissioner Osha Neumann will be meeting with Kennedy up north and probably alerting him to the weaknesses of even Berkeley's relatively strong board. The *Coalition's* proposed Board does not envisage a paid investigative staff, such as Berkeley's.

6 Louey Rittenhouse, hereafter 'Hoey Rottenhouse' denounced closed Subcommittee meetings of the last year, then moved to assure as little public input as possible at the first open meeting last month. Hoey has denounced the weak-as-water December Subcommittee police review plan as a 'witchhunt,' and joined the Subcommittee to sabotage even that pathetic gesture. 'Stalemate' Scott Kennedy, intent on excluding the public from the lions share of his Subcommittee's meeting time, continues to show a slavish regard for the stalag sensitivities of Police Chief Jack 'Blackbadge' Bassett and other 'old boy' city bureaucrats. Christened 'Stalemate' because of his failure to act on homeless rights proposals after fifteen months in office.

To avoid the disabilities of the Berkeley PRC, Neumann recommends Santa Cruz (1) assign an ombudsperson to help victims through the often-complex review process, and (2) assure independence from the pro-police city manager in personnel choices and disciplinary decisions by amending the city charter if necessary. Neumann speaks from experience. Their City Manager, Michael Brown, authorized police use of live ammunition (rubber and putty bullets) against non-violent People's Park protesters last summer, hired the PRC's increasingly obstructive investigatory staff, and faces an ideological and financial conflict-of-interest in having to defend his police force against lawsuits. Down here in Santa Cruz, our own City Manager, Richard Wilson, has done little to get SCPD to clean its own house, or to stem police and ranger abuses against the homeless and street communities. After three months, his office has yet to prepare a memo prioritizing parking spots where those in vehicles could sleep for the night without official harassment.

letters

letters

letters

letters

letters

(Maid Marion Fischer is a mild-mannered malcontent, formerly of Santa Barbara, who gained notoriety for her high-profile arrests during the first encampment at the River St. Campground, the Do Droppe In, in October of 1988 in support of the homeless right to sleep.)

San Francisco Examiner

3/7/92

Homeless hogwash

How to fulfill a campaign pledge: Vans to whisk away homeless when merchants or citizens become too offended by them

MAYOR JORDAN has a plan for San Francisco's homeless: He wants to make them disappear. His latest idea is a fleet of vans that would swoop down on the homeless when merchants or citizens call a special hotline number.

Jordan's vans concept is embellished with predictable words about care and concern for the homeless, delivery of medical and other services, and so on. But take off all the pretty wrapping and what you've got, in raw political reality, are garbage trucks sweeping up discarded human beings the good burghers have no use for.

Sweeping the streets clean of the homeless would fulfill a Jordan campaign pledge, but it does nothing to fix the problems of homelessness. Where would the vans take them? And don't kid yourself: The ride would not be voluntary. Where would the money for the vans come from?

Mayor Agnos, who dithered for more than a year before exiling the homeless squatters (Camp Agnos) from Civic Center, created the political climate to allow this

backlash to occur. Agnos was paralyzed trying to get his multimillion-dollar homeless centers set up before acting. With Agnos' political corpse fresh in the morgue, no politician in his right mind wants to be seen as "soft on the homeless."

During the campaign, Jordan first wanted to round up the homeless for warrant checks. Next, he wanted to ship them to a farm behind the San Bruno jail to grow broccoli. Both were bad ideas—and illegal.

Now, roaming vans. This isn't to help the homeless; it's to help those who are fed up with the homeless. Many people fear them. No citizen should have to endure threats of assault or aggressive panhandling. Those are matters best handled by the police. We want to get the homeless off the streets—humanely. Sidewalk sleepers, beggar gauntlets and the stench of urine are offensive. But being homeless is no crime.

If Jordan is serious about helping the homeless, he should get cracking on the alcohol and drug detoxification center that Agnos secured \$4 million in federal money to establish. Jordan should live up to his campaign pledges, but spitting the homeless off the streets in the middle of the night isn't the way.

Hey, Frank Jordan:

How about a VERY LARGE, roving van to cruise around the United States, picking up POLITICIANS who offend HONORABLE, LAW-ABIDING citizens? Of course, the roundup would be on a VOLUNTARY basis, BUT, set up a HOTLINE for calls of COMPLAINTS against OFFENSIVE individuals...

LET'S THROW THE BUMS IN JAIL! Hon. Mayor Jordan: HOW do YOU feel about THAT???

SINCERELY (soon to be incarcerated)
Marion Sue Fischer 844 Riverside Ave. #A Santa Cruz 95060.

THE VIEW FROM CALAMITY JANE'S TOWER

(Calamity Jane Imler, hunger striker from the mid-80s whose fasts made possible the first cold-and-rainy night shelter at Cedar St. and then the River St. mini-Shelter, resumes her column after a 3 1/2 year absence. Calamity Jane was a leading ladle behind the Town Clock feeding program--SWAP (Soup Without a Permit), for which she was jury-tried and acquitted in 1989. Her program was ultimately legalized as Calamity's Cupboard (now The Free Meal). Health problems have grounded her for the last few years, but we found this in our incoming mailbox.)

"What's going on at City Council? I read there are hearings coming up next Tuesday (March 10th) at Council meeting (7 PM) for CDBG Homeless Development Funds. That's nice. But then I also read that the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless* has been designated as a recipient of \$40,000 of those funds for its Community House (item 31). It's all part of an 'urgency ordinance' to be passed in a single reading. Now is it a hearing or is it a done deal? That's question number one.

"Question number two. Right next to the property where the *Citizens Committee* plans to build its Community House is the site of the proposed Day Center. That Center's been delayed because, as I testified when this matter came up years ago, the property there has been a toxic waste site for some time. The city has known all along that oil storage tanks from the auto repair yards there have been spilling on the ground for 30 years. Yet they want to place all their social services there: the River St. Shelter, the Free Meal, the Day Center, and even Community House. Why is that, do you think?

"Now let me ask this question. Question #3. And it is only a question. When we lump all of our services onto one site, what happens when CalTrans announces it needs the property for the Highway 1-Highway 9 interchange, which it has long planned? Cal Trans can take that property through eminent domain. CalTrans isn't giving a timeline; it could be anytime from two months to ten years.

When that property was bought in 1987, Fred Gray [then-River St. shelter manager, former *Citizens Committee* board member, and Community House project director] said the city knew there was going to be an interchange and that CalTrans could seize the property at any time through eminent domain. This was the city's way of controlling the property. And that may be their motivation for the whole thing--why they're willing to go ahead with Community House and the Day Center. So when CalTrans does take it over? I can't believe the city would then expend the energy and funding to replace those services elsewhere. Will they? What do you think? I've got the questions. Who's got the answers?"

Next Issue's Prospects: Tape Recorders In Court--Threat or Menace? Showdown in San Jose--Who Will Keep the Armory Open?, Rollin' Stone Meets the Sleep Police, Anders Corr--"Land Ownership as Injustice", Pogonip Patrols--Parks & Rec Keeps the Wilderness Safe for the Right Sort, An Apology to Butchie Baker, & Marijuana Insurance--for the Toker who cares enough to Subpoena the very
Be there!

STREET SHEET

"The wise become as the unwise in the enchanted chambers of Power, whose lamps make every face of the same color."

--Walter Savage Landor,

"Demosthenes and Eubulides," Imaginary Conversations

FRIDAY THE 13TH CAVALCADE OF COURTROOM CRAZINESS: BRADY REARRAIGNED CREME DE LA CRONES CROONS 'CONTEMPT' AT BATHROBESPIERRE'S BAD BUTTON

Dedicated ecology activist Alan Brady was back in Heather 'Mockery' Morse's Courtroom E yesterday as the D.A.'s office of 'Drumhead' Art Danner resumed it's lockstep 'prosecute at all costs' 'Drug' Prohibition policy. The gentle but passionate Brady was charged with two felonies (possession of psilocybin and hashheesh) and a misdemeanor (having more than an ounce of marijuana) in Act II of a disreputable drama directed by D.A. 'Malarky & Mischief' Paul Marigonda.

With Brady drained of dollars by four months of persistent harassment, Marigonda refiled charges thrown out by Superior Court Judge Kelsay last month and will be facing Public Defender 'No Nonsense' Nancy de la Pena in another bank-breaking marathon to see how much taxpayer money Danner's County Cowboys can spend to frighten any hemp advocates and hippies still roaming free. The dollars-down-the-drain D.A. will be confronted again with a witless and dangerous warrant issued by Muni Court Judge Mike 'Barricuda' Barton--who sanctioned a door-splintering raid on Brady's home, even though no crime had been committed. Barton's BooBoo was to believe a nark's 'expertise' rather than pick up a lawbook when he was informed that Brady had publicly cleaned 1200 lbs. of legally-purchased sterile seed at a Hollister grain store as a first step to converting it into high-protein food paste.

With the warrant exposed as a license to loot Brady's civil liberties, the junior G-men are expected to argue they acted 'in good faith' when they broke into Brady's living room, and the fruits of their redneck raid admissible in court.

Street Shit Sheet reporter Bathrobespierre Robert Norse, the video crew of 'Gemstone' Jim Ostroski, even KSBW TV reporter Jan Stewart were waiting for the arraignment, when bailiffs Marsh and Wilson descended on Norse, demanding he remove his 'Fuck Judges Without Justice's' button. The two friendly ferrets scuttled into Judge Morse's chambers to warn her that innocent courtgoers were being exposed to a poisonous and obscene political message. Morse couldn't have read the button herself from the judge's bench without telescopic vision.

The bright-eyed Morse granted Norse's request that he be 'allowed' to tape record proceedings, but then informed him he'd be evicted unless he removed the offending political pin.

1 Bathrobespierre's dander was up not only because of the Brady snipehunt, but because of Morse's ominous use of generic 'contempt' powers to jail homeless activist Redtop Robert without benefit of law. In a sledgehammer blow, Morse moved to rewrite the lawbooks by deciding that infractions were punishable by jail, if she decided to find a defendant 'in contempt.' Redtop and his PD 'Smooth' Steve Siegel are currently working on a writ to Superior Court in the weak hope of reversing Rightsmower Morse's 'lock up the lowly' terror tactic. (See also Street Shit Sheets 93-97).

Pleading the First Amendment, Norse told 'Mockery' that he meant no specific disrespect to this particular court proceeding², but felt his harsh message, however disagreeable it was to the judge, was not disruptive of proceedings and an expression of deeply held political beliefs.

Banished by bailiffs, Norse quickly returned by another door and was then cited for 'contempt' by the sweet-voiced judge. When appointed Public Defender de La Pena) advised him he was in the right, but in danger of going to jail at once if he returned a third time, Norse covered his button with a piece of paper reading 'censored by Morse.' Bathrobespierre promised to return to Courtroom E. with his inappropriate buttons on March 19th for a contempt hearing to observe in person the 'hands on' justice of the mockingbird judge. Also at 8:30 on March 19th in E: the cannibis witchhunt continues with Brady's continued rearraignment.

brief blurbs

brief blurbs

brief blurbs

brief blurbs

***** NO TAPE RECORDING WITHOUT A GOVERNMENT DISPENSATION: or such was the judicial wisdom of Muni Court's 'Kangaroo' Tom Kelly in the case of 'Gemstone' Jim Ostroski, charged with operating his own tape recorder in defiance of the whims of Judge 'Many Faces' MacAdams of Courtroom D some weeks back. Gemstone got short shrift from Kelly in a preliminary hearing on the MacAdams contempt charge yesterday when the videocameraman with him was denied access to the courtroom.

Gemstone had law ready to cite. Section 980.1.4(C) of the rules of California Municipal Courts states "unless otherwise ordered for cause, inconspicuous recording devices may be used by persons in a courtroom to make sound recordings as personal notes of the proceedings." But local judges have been flexing their judicial biceps shamelessly in the last few years and routinely excluding tape recorders under the thin pretext that such a recording 'might be used to challenge the official transcript.'

'Turn it off!' snapped the judge when Jim informed Kelly he was taping the hearing to avoid paying expensive transcript costs. With audio recording a 'no no', apparently attorneys are a must with Kelly--who denied citizen advocate Ray Gordon the right to speak on Gemstone's behalf and ordered him to leave the defendant's side or go to jail.

Find out who the jury believes has contempt for justice in this case when Gemstone goes to jury trial at 9:30 AM on March 23rd in Kelly's Courtroom C. Don't forget your tape recorder.³

² Later when not under threat of jail, Norse told a bolder tale to the Santa Cruz Urinal reporter, saying the impetus for the button came from the Flory case (see Footnote 1) and was in fact an expression of his contempt, anger, and disrespect for Morse's injustice. Listening nearby, Redtop Robert Flory scoffed that Norse was calling it both ways: to Morse, he said he 'meant no disrespect'; to the Sentinel, 'disrespect' was the clear message.

³ The Street Shit Sheet thanks Kelly for declining to cite Bathrobespierre Robert for a second 'blasphemous button' contempt charge, even though one of his bullgoose bailiffs repeatedly threatened to do so. We hope Kelly will add public access to his virtues and allow the public to use tape recorders without bureaucratic groveling in the future. 2nd Edit 3/17/92

STREET SHIT SHEET

#99

March 18, 1992

Wednesday

"To do injustice is more disgraceful than to suffer it."

--Plato, *Gorgias*

got the cash?--25c

bad times?--10c

no dough?--free

CLOUDBURST OF CONTEMPT CHARGES SHOWERS LOCAL COURTS

WHO'S TO BLAME? BALL-BUSTING BAILIFFS OR IRON-PANTS JUDGES?

In a downpour of jaw-jutting judicial dudgeon, local Muni courts have cited five for contempt within as many weeks in what attorney 'Catnip' Kate Wells called "an unusual concentration of contempt actions." Back in late January, 'Dragon Lady' Suzanne Espinoza, an Elfland defendant and virgin arrestee, was bullied and then jailed by Muni Court B's 'Artichoke Heart' Atack for declining to answer a personal question. When Espinoza, now running for State Senate against incumbent Henry Mello on the Peace and Freedom ticket, responded to an arm-twisting assault from Atack's brownshirted bailiffs with 'fucking fascist!', the judge ordered her held for hours in a holding cell.¹

Until released on Writ of Habeas Corpus by Superior Court Judge Stevens after four days behind bars last month, homeless anti-war vigiler Robert Flory found himself entangled in the cold claws of catwoman Heather 'Mockery' Morse, Presiding Muni Court Judge. The youthful 'U.S. Out of the Middle East' protester ruffled Heather's feathers by drawing her attention to state law. Section 1205 of the Penal Code bars judges and D.A.s alike from cowing local homeless defendants with the threat of jail for non-vehicular infractions (such as 'illegal' covering up with blankets under the Santa Cruz 11 PM-8:30 AM Sleeping Ban--Flory's infamous 'crime') Morse's response was to fabricate a new charge using an old weapon: contempt of court.²

Around the corner in Muni Court D, 'Many Faces' Richard McAdams² initiated a 'government tape recorders only' order that led visiting Judge Baker to declare judicial activist 'Gemstone' Jim Ostrowski criminally in contempt for making an audio recording of his own proceeding for personal use--a right specifically granted by Section 980(c) of the California Municipal Court (1991) rules. Blackrobe rancor has gone so far that Ostrowski faces six months in jail if convicted in a full-blown jury trial scheduled to begin Monday 9:30 AM March 23rd in Courtroom C. An advocate of citizen empowerment, Gemstone will be defending himself with the

1 Atack: see Street Shit Sheet #94, p. 28.; Morse: #95.

2 Calamity Jane Imler remembers McAdams's use of the contempt power to intimidate the audience and prejudice the jury in the first 'soupserving' trial ever. In March 1989, McAdams arrested Imler and Freeheart Fran and held them for an hour because of a complaint by officer 'Pinocchio' Bunche that he was referred to by name in the corridors within hearing of the jury. Defence witnesses agreed that Bunche went into a fit of fantasy on the bench in order to convict Staley for carrying two cups of soup to the Town Clock.

On the other hand, McAdams used bailiff biceps rather than bars to exclude 'Just Let me In' Jesus, a defendant who insisted on entering with a tape recorder in his possession, which he promised not to use. The indefatigable Jesus attempted to enter McAdams' courtroom at least five times, according to Linda the Lark and Courtwatch and McAdams didn't threaten.

aid of non-lawyer Ray Gordon, unless 'Kangaroo' Kelly chooses to unleash his 'Bonzo Bailiff Power' again.

Reportedly temperate and even-handed in past trials of politically unfashionable activists, 'Kangaroo' apparently went off the deep end a few weeks ago and sent a juror directly to jail for visiting a crime scene. Last spring, the unpredictable Kelly tossed Redtop Robert Flory in the clink for the sins of his attorney "Growlin'" Greg Cobin when Cobin said that jailing Flory before trial would amount to prior restraint.

Most recently, Judge Heather 'Mockery' Morse, supporting bailiffs in search of dangerous terrorist political buttons cited court gadfly Bathrobespierre Robert Norse for wearing a "Fuck Judges Without Justice" slogan in 1/4" letters on a small button. Norse faces a hearing before Judge Mike 'Barricuda' Barton tomorrow on *Thursday March 19 at 8:30 AM in Courtroom E*, and intends to bring the offending button with him so the judge can examine and consider the evidence more closely.

Baffled barristers wondered if the rash of contempt actions was a giddy spate of springtime male bonding, a concerted decision by insecure gavelgridders to coldcock the public, or a sudden thunderstorm of judicial paranoia. With heavy court calendars, local judges have been traditionally reluctant to waste time and taxpayer money to single out and punish outright disruptions in court. Other observers blamed 'bark and bite' bailiffs anxious to secure support to back up their own hasty powerplays by pressuring judges into unseemly attacks on the public. Observers who find such judicial tactics inappropriate, embarrassing, intimidating, or just plain wrong may drop a line to the Commission on Judicial Performance, 101 Howard St., Suite 300, San Francisco, CA 94105 (415-904-3650) Send us a copy too if you do.

***** PUNISHED FOR REFUSING PROBATION, the resilient peace activist 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs, faces part II of his sentencing hearing on *Thursday March 19 at 8:30 AM in Judge Salazar's Courtroom G*. Found guilty of 'resisting arrest' for refusing to give up a peace sign without a receipt to cops arresting resisters, 'Won Ton' seeks to remain out of jail to prepare for his May 1 mass trial of forty-plus harassment infraction tickets. Second-hand sources report D.A. 'Mightymouse' Morgan asked for twenty days in jail and three years probation. To which, 'Won Ton' responded that probation was a violation of his civil rights because he could be instantly jailed without trial if arrested again for any protest or on any pretext.

Riposting, Mightymouse demanded Won Ton serve two years consecutively in prison. Judge Salazar, however, ordered 45 days--still a long time behind bars for holding up a peace sign in Santa Cruz. Jacobs intends to make a final plea tomorrow.

**** "What's the difference between police review and police abuse in Santa Cruz?" asked sometime-activist Lunchtime Leith Austin.³ "I don't know," was our puzzled response. "Neither does anyone else." responded the grinning Rainbow traveler before disappearing into the night.

3 Previously termed 'Loudmouth' Leith for his outspoken input on the streets and in Council chambers, Leith, now on 2 years probation, works 'within the law' with his soon-to-be-unveiled Feed the People free lunch on weekends program at the Free Meal.

STREET SHIT SHEET

#99½

March 21, 1992

Saturday

"To do injustice is more disgraceful than to suffer it."

--Plato, Gorgias

got the cash?--25c

bad times?--10c

no dough?--Tree

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***** PUNISHED FOR REFUSING PROBATION, the resilient peace activist 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs, faced part II of his sentencing hearing on *Thursday March 19 at 8:30 AM in Judge Salazar's Courtroom 6.* Found guilty of 'resisting arrest' for refusing to give up a peace sign without a receipt to cops arresting resisters, 'Won Ton' seeks to remain out of jail to prepare for his May 1 mass trial of forty-plus harassment infraction tickets. Second-hand sources report D.A. 'Mightymouse' Morgan asked for twenty days in jail and three years probation. To which, 'Won Ton' responded that probation was a violation of his civil rights because he could be instantly jailed without trial if arrested again for any protest or on any pretext.

Riposting, Mightymouse demanded Won Ton serve two years consecutively in prison. Judge Salazar, however, ordered 45 days--still a long time behind bars for holding up a peace sign in Santa Cruz. Jacobs intends to make a final plea He received a stay of sentence pending appeal until his next harassment trial May 1st.

**** "What's the difference between police review and police abuse in Santa Cruz?" asked sometime-activist Lunchtime Leith Austin. "I don't know," was our puzzled response. "Neither does anyone else." responded the grinning Rainbow traveler before disappearing into the night.

3 Previously termed 'Loudmouth' Leith for his outspoken input on the streets and in Council chambers, Leith, now on 2 years probation, works 'within the law' with his soon-to-be-unveiled Feed the People free lunch on weekends program at the Free Meal.



"STREET SHIT" SHEET

#100

June 22, 1992

Monday

"But the street knows: if you light a cigarette
Free And keep the match dry in all this rain
or Someday you'll be dry. Dry exists."
and --from "Street People in the Rain", *Against the Wall*,
by Julia Vinegrad (1992)
if you got it

UNION OF THE HOMELESS HITS CITY'S 'CRIMINALIZE HOMELESS' POLICIES MOBILE SOUP KITCHEN, PLANNED SQUAT, DEMAND CHANGES FROM CITY HALL

Calling themselves the *Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless* (459-0910) a loosely-knit group of a dozen activists promised to open up new sleeping space for local homeless people after two nights of discussion and debate at the Resource Center for Non-Violence last Monday (June 15). After hearing reports from tent city troopers and squat specialists from Oakland, San Rafael, San Jose, and Santa Cruz itself on June 14th, forum organizer Anchorheart Anders Corr led a cantankerous collection of gentle malcontents including Merryman Mike, Lottalove Lotus, Lighthouse Linda, Kinship Kim, Keemo the Pen, Doe-Voiced David, and Muckraker Mike to join in a commitment to sit in a building or piece of land later in June.

In the June 15th founding meeting, Anders used 'consensus' procedures--tiresome to some and reassuring to others--in a lively debate over names and targets. After considering *Homeless Union of Santa Cruz (HUSC)* & the *Jesse James Association (JJA)*, the group chose the *Union [SCUOH]* label--with JJA reserved for a militant subcommittee [see p. 2].

The local homeless movement has been split by internal divisions since 1990. Before that, years of high-profile Santa Cruz homeless demonstrations led to the determined B 1/2 month Post Office Homeless Table vigil of 1990 and the massive 4th of July Homeless Independence Day rally of that year. Thereafter the divisive and demonstration-quelling activities of two militant-excluding Coalitions (the *Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep* under Sherry Conable and the *Coalition for a Civilian Review Commission* under Margaret Marr) as well as anti-activist activities by Karen Gillette's *Free Meal* successfully reduced the local homeless movement to a few stoic & isolated voices.

In 1991 a 3 1/2 month long Town clock Peace Vigil in the wake of the Iraqi war, spearheaded by virgin vigilers Redtop Robert, Meandering Mike, & Jetlag Joe as well as veteran 'Won Ton' Dave in 1991 did rally a continuing and partially successful court fight against the city's Sleeping Ban.¹ Meanwhile Calamity Jane Imler's *Bag Ladies Revolt* (426-2489), Linda the Lark Edward's *HOCK (Homeless Opposing Containment Kamps)*, Bathrobespierre Robert Norse's *HUFF Homeless United for Friendship & Freedom* (c/o 459-7652), Nutcracker Nick Whitehead's *SPAN (Stop Police Abuse Now!)* (475-2012), & Strike-a-Light Susie Lark's *Copwatch* (475-1087) continued to launch occasional spoiling expeditions against anti-homeless discrimination and police harassment.

The most recent demonstration involving arrests was the October 9's 'Save the River St. Campground' Sleep-Out last fall, when Paul Lee's *Citizens Committee for the Homeless* (426-8810) authorized police to disperse the only tolerated campground in the city. Since then, Lee's Legionnaires seem to have resumed a more laissez-faire policy, though cynics speculate that Lee's *Hopeless Committee*

1 See *Street Shit Sheets* 90, 93, & 94. Redtop successfully overturned one of Muni Court Mistress 'Mockery' Murse's many capricious Contempt-of-Court citations and established, for himself at least, the right to refuse Community Service, refuse to pay a fine, and still not be jailed even after being found guilty of a 6.3c MC (Sleeping Ban) violation.

again closing down the campground to 'protect other projects.'

At tonight's meeting the Union plans to nail down specific targets to reclaim homeless rights and public living space. More conservative Coalition members have also been invited to the Union meetings, but so far have stayed away in droves, perhaps finding the civil disobedience seasoning of the Union too salty a soup to sip.

With civilian police review dead in Subcommittee, a 'get 'em off the mall' buildings-for-bureaucrats Day Center under the activist-bashing William James Association ready to roll, and a homeless-free Pacific Garden Mall noisily emerging, Union organizers have their jobs cut out for them.

'LEE LIES!' THUNDERED CALAMITY JANE IMLER, hunger faster and Free Meal founder, after thumbing through Paul Lee's **self-published** *The Quality of Mercy*. In the 6th day of a water-only fast with seven other Hungry Women United (426-2489) demanding a local and state-wide 'Chop from the Top,' Imler denounced Lee's book as poisonous piffle. The paperback, she claims, praises Lee's own Citizens Committee for the Homeless's for its well-funded charity-runs and trashes or ignores the groundbreaking street work of other activists in the last five years.

'People whom Paul so glibly badmouths went to jail repeatedly and spent hundreds of hours organizing on the streets so his William James Association (426-2474) could take credit & rake in the booty. Paul and Page Smith should clean up their own nests--like the violence-ridden Free Meal they supposedly oversee under Karen Gillette instead of aiming their guns at those of us who have gotten the city to let loose the few crumbs that it has.'

'Our work focused attention on the city's Sleeping Ban, made the issue central in two successive elections, set up the Free Meal itself, expanded shelter beds, and brought about the current fashionable liberal interest in civilian police review.'

'All Paul seems able to do is to dip into the public trough, corral plush grants for his pals, and discourage homeless demonstrations at his Committee's supposed-to-be-but-ain't homeless property--the story that doesn't show up in Paul's book.'

FOOD NOT BANS! was the renewed cry of Jesse James Association², a Union of the Homeless **offspring formed to** challenge discrimination by the St. Francis Soup Kitchen and the Free Meal. Serving tasty vegetarian soup Outside the noon meal Thursday and Friday, Merryman Mike and Linda the Lark encouraged those who were turned away by 'No Lunch' Lea, volunteer manager, to lift a cup and sup. On two successive days, Lea called police to stop Bathrobespierre Robert from giving away cups of soup to 'undeserving Deadheads' in an open area adjoining the sidewalk.

Leading off with the strangely un-Christian war cry of 'Robert Norse, you are an asshole!', on Thursday, the plainspoken temperamental cook-for-some followed up on Friday by summoning three uniformed SCPD soupguards to protect her establishment from 'soup for the unsanctified' being shared near the sidewalk. 'We've turned no one away,' she solemnly assumed the cops to groans of disbelief from onlookers. 'Besides, we're a private organization, and those people called us anti-Christian,' she added in conclusion.

2 Down from the hills to rein in the politician-pleasing **porturing of its upward** older brother, the William James Association.

STREET

SHEET

#101

June 29, 1992

Monday

"There are those who will fight to protect your rights as long as you don't use them...Using those rights--they tell us--will only destroy them." --"Won Ton" Dave Jacobs 6/92

25¢ if you get it...

Zip if you don't...

TALK BUT NO FINAL TARGETS, AS U. O. H. MEETINGS DRAG ON OLD-LINE ACTIVISTS CALL UNION A 'NEW SLEEP COALITION'

Commitment to use civil disobedience locally to assert and secure the rights of homeless people was the radical mortar and basic theme of the 'Not Charity, But Justice' slogan originally advertising the **Union of the Homeless's** first meeting June 14th. In preliminary talks with organizers from Direct Action Homeless groups like HUFF [Homeless United for Friendship & Freedom], SWAP [Soup Without A Permit], and Bag Ladies Revolt, initial organizer, co-founder, and chief publicist "Anchorheart" Anders Corr proposed a non-violent direct action designed to support homeless rights and public access to land. Activists from these older groups had used non-violent direct action in years past to open shelter space, decriminalize foodservice, establish feeding programs, and attack discrimination in local restaurants. When warned that if Anders allowed his objectives to become the playthings of a larger more conservative "consensus"-driven group, the determined activist dismissed their fears, saying "If no one wants to join me in the civil disobedience[CD], I'll do it by myself."

But after more than four hours of what some described as "endless talk" at the **Union's** June 22nd meeting, impatient activists were fuming that Ander's initial vision had been indefinitely postponed in favor of a more conservative agenda. In a session highlighted by the abrupt exit of two frustrated and angry activists and filled with lengthy theoretical debate about "objectives," the concrete specifics of a particular action, to say nothing of the dirty details of carrying out that action, still lay beyond the reach of those **Union** members hardy enough to outsit the verbal gymnastics.

Bag Ladies Revolter Calamity Jane Imler left in exhaustion after learning that affordable housing, an attack on discrimination in existing services, and squatting a building had been downgraded or abandoned in favor of tone, content, and tempo reminiscent of the long-dormant **Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep [CSPTS]'s** conservative, respectable, and fashionable goal of a safe sleeping spot. Some suggested that Calamity was unusually sensitive perhaps because of her own exclusion from the **Coalition** two years ago when it successfully coopted and then broke the back of homeless activism and wary at the arrival of **Coalition** stalwarts "Slyshoes" Sandy Loranger and "Naval Nemesis" Ned von Wolkenburgh--who took a leading if not determining role in the long debate. After an hour, Imler reported she made a mid-meeting escape, prompted by fatigue and disgust.

Noted the hard-bitten Imler afterwards, "the same **Coalition** mentality and personel seem to be reemerging here and dominating the agenda and discussion. They didn't achieve anything in the past other than break up the homeless movement, discredit

militant activists, elect do-nothing Progressives to City Council, and set-up a big fund-raising mailing list. Their version of "consensus" feels like a manipulative ordeal that drains away any vitality or spontaneity in the room with the focus on talk rather than action. Coalition agendas and co-ordinators were frequently chosen in advance in private from among an elite inner circle. The homeless are excluded from positions of power and become windowdressing, tools, and a cause for scaring politicians into funding the bureaucratic program of the moment [now it is the Day Center]."

Lottalove Lotus worried that the homeless themselves might be losing what power they exerted in prior Union meetings and suggested the future facilitators be homeless people. Kinship Kim, on the other hand, felt that progress had been made with target sites narrowed down to three: Harvey West Park, a lot across from Stapleton's, and the Adobe House. She noted other sites are still possible, such as the San Lorenzo Benchlands.

Redtop Robert Flory, one of the half-dozen homeless people at the meeting felt they'd had one meeting too many already. The carousel of tongue-clattering, Redtop remarked, was killing the energy for putting feet to pavement and bodies on the line. Anchorheart Anders announced he had scheduled further consultations with homeless people at the Free Meal in the next week to get their input. However when Linda the Lark Edwards offered to join him, Anders vetoed the idea.

In an astonishing statement that enraged Merryman Mike and Lighthouse Linda, Anders said he was placing his faith in the stories of the anti-activist bureaucrat Karen Gillette and her cover-up superiors the William James Association, notorious for abusive treatment of activists since the summer of 1990. Why, wondered Bathrobespierre Robert later, would Anders embrace a die-hard opponent of homeless activism eager to firm up her support for a new Day Center position and to bury a whirl of complaints about activist harassment, mediocre food, and homeless disempowerment at the Meal? Was Anders the victim of an intense PR campaign by the aptly-named Q.C.¹

Karen? Linda the Lark left the meeting in a humiliated rage. Anders declared he "trusted Karen."

Copwatch observer Strike-A-Light Susie noted it was unwise for activists concerned with change and homeless rights to place a lot of confidence in the opinions of bureaucrats and that dependent segment of the homeless community that was satisfied to hide out and lay low. When would talk stop and action begin? The answer was decidedly unclear. But even Calamity Jane concluded, "I may well be joining in a future Union-proposed non-violent action if such can ever work its way out of these useless

¹ Q.C. or Queen of the Cupcakes--a royal title bestowed on her by admiring critics for her use of sweet talk and sweet chewables to sugarcoat her "domesticate and disarm" policies and lead homeless people away from "undesirable activists."

meetings."

With cozy ties to city politicians and police, the Meal Management through its compliant oversight group, the WJA, has made no reply to the charges raised against it. But with her upcoming Day Center position on the line, meal manager Gillette has reportedly been wooing the Union and Anders in particular in hopes of solidifying her uncertain position and sweettalking new activists who haven't experienced Gillette's penchant for turning on advocates when she feels her position threatened. dodging troublesome issues and splitting up militants. Successfully finessed serious complaints raised against it. formal charges against the Meal have been ignored or discounted by the Edwards and other activists have currently also and the wearing down of others as a four-hour marathon ended in a promise of yet-further discussion on the 29th.

URBAN NOMADS IN AND OUT OF COURT

EX-D.A. AND EX-PROBATION OFFICER JOHN SALAZAR, now presiding as Muni Court Commissioner in Courtroom G--the most recent of Art Danner's in-house judicial appointments--finally surrendered trial transcripts demanded by dogged homeless-and-peace activist 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs last Friday (June 26th). After three months of delay, the County's Newest Court Commissar loosened his grip on the tightly-held transcript of Jacobs' 4-day jury trial last January for trumped-up 'resisting arrest,' 'public nuisance,' and 'too big a protest sign' charges stemming from the 1991 Town Clock Peace Vigil. Jacobs will now be able to complete his appeal of the First Amendment-mashing trial, in which a hold-out juror hung the jury on all counts of Public Nuisance. Dave's protest sign was found to be of criminal dimensions [larger than 14"--9.49.030MC] and his refusal to give up the sign without a receipt 'resisting arrest.' Sentenced to 45 days in the pokey, Jacobs has refused probation and moved to appeal. So far no homeless person has been convicted of misdemeanor Public Nuisance--a charge especially concocted to curb long-term homeless demonstrations.

With volunteer troubleshooter attorney 'Moxie' Margaret Marr by his side and Marr's second legal brief supporting him in hand, Jacobs finally overcame Salazar's fiscal scruples with a fistful of unanswerable arguments: "The law unequivocally requires that transcripts be provided indigent litigants, if needed for appeal," noted Jacobs of the \$900 transcript, which Salazar previously refused to release for 'fiscal' reasons. Erroneous consolidation, denied continuances, criminalizing constitutionally protected protest conduct, cops acting outside scope of duties, unconstitutional city law, and refusing to give a receipt were only some of Marr's proposed grounds for appeal. Jacobs reappears in Dept. G. at 8:30 AM July 2nd to dicker over the hung Public Nuisance charges.

Some weeks before, Jacobs won another quiet victory with the dismissal of two misdemeanor 'Obstructing the Sidewalk' for 'sinister sitting' in front of the Union St. Javhahouse last

fall. In a trial last fall, Judge 'Kangaroo' Tom Kelly stopped the prosecution in mid-trial to direct a 'not guilty' verdict after a live court visit to the scene of the 'crime' exposed police testimony as creative poppycock.

On July 10th at 1:30 PM in Courtroom C, Jacobs faces continued City harassment as it pursues 18 of 32 infraction charges against him for unfashionable Town Clock protest last spring. 'Won Ton' will oppose the City's attempt to dismiss the 14 weak charges, since they show relevant misconduct by the City, which has refused to settle the unwieldy case for fear Jacobs may successfully sue for repeated civil rights violations. Come and watch the City Attorney talk, drive, and eat using your tax bucks on these cover-up cases.

"RETURN THE MISSIONS TO NOMADIC ARTISTS & HOMELESS GARDNERS," demands local ecologist Billy Quealy, who has been stalking the State Historical Commission for the last four years. Following his request for a hearing in 1988, Quealy has again told the Commission that the Missions of California belong to contemporary nomadic culture "those transients who are homeless by choice or in 'voluntary simplicity'" (that means no drunks).

The State Resource ode governing use of these buildings, Quealy tells us, reads "restore to original use...TO THE GREATEST EXTENT POSSIBLE." "That doesn't mean having tired history buffs selling us classes in how transient Indians lived yuears ago, ignoring nomadic cultures that have evolved but live with us today. Classes on 'Indian ways' are an insult to living semi-indigenous people and have ripped off Missions supposed to serve nomadic transient lifestylers." Urban nomad Quealy is currently homeless, but hoping to assist a Landscaping project for shelterless workers in the months ahead.

MARIN COUNTY HOMELESS-RUN ENCAMPMENT ENTERS THIRD MONTH OF LEGALITY PROTEST-CREATED COMMUNITY FUNDED BY SUPES, FIGHTS NIMBYism

"Torchlight" Tracey, Marin homeless activist since the early 80s, greeted visiting Bathrobespierre Robert from Santa Cruz last week with a wry introduction: "Welcome to Whispering Pines, Marin's Civic Center Campsite & Tent City. Want something to eat?" When state bureaucrats moved to restrict homeless use of the Marin Armory to "bad weather nights only" last February, said Bindlestiff Bob King--ramblin' activist and hilldweller--the people said no! Sitting in front of the Armory and confronting the police harassment that followed, homeless locals forced the Armory operators to stick to their original contract. That was the dry run for what was to follow.

In mid-April, shelter-providers worried about budget cuts, activists feeling their oats from the February victory, and homeless evictees aware that the Armory would not even reopen in the fall combined to fight for legalized sleeping space.

Fired up by the arrest of the "Armory 13" who refused to leave when Governor Wilson tried to padlock the only legal shelter for the area's thousands of homeless, the former Armory residents immediately set up a tent city in front of the San Rafael armory

that quickly garnered neighborhood and church support. When three dozen homeless confronted the County Supervisors, they were handed more familiar promises [a system of shelters...someday]. Tracey's Tentdwellers simply replied, "Fine, we'll stay here until that day." They began massive and systematic picketing of the County Building the same day.

Her Homeless Steering Committee eventually accepted the offer of relocation to an area southwest of the Civic Center, insisting on a piney grove instead of a proposed out-of-sight gulch next to the freeway. Within 24-hours, the camp was provided with portapotties, spigots, and electricity. An open air shower crafted from blue tarping and a spraying garden hose provides the hygiene, currently denied to many in Santa Cruz County. Marin County paid \$900 to hook up PG & E.

Camp 'security' volunteer (now paid) 'Charcoal' Charlie recalls Santa Cruz with mixed feelings, describing his turnaway from the St. Francis Soup Kitchen three years ago for having long hair². He and other volunteers now earn \$4-6 hours a day for doing what some of them did out of revolutionary spirit when the camp was formed. He & Torchlight originally opposed the introduction of County-paid wages, fearing it would dilute the original spirit of Whispering Pines and provoke a shift of loyalties--an issue that is still resolving itself.

The camp is located on a \$1 million acre of property and stoutly opposed by many cross-highway Santa Venecia residents, who turned in 1200 signatures against the camp and reminded the Supervisors that they promised five years ago there would be a Multi-Service Center somewhere and not a homeless campground in their backyard.

Growing rapidly, Whispering Pines is now turning away 5-10 homeless people a day (its capacity is officially 50 tents), though it no longer allows families with children because of CPS pressure. Supervisors talk of establishing at the vacant Hamilton Air Force Base, but the Marin Commission on Homelessness suggested a week ago that the current Civic Center site be made permanent--to the consternation of some, but not all local Santa Venecia residents. "Folks on this side of the highway support us," advised Charlie; "It's those across the way that can't get over their NIMBY attitudes."

Torchlight and the other homeless people in charge of the camp insist that the Multi-Service Center likewise be entirely homeless-run and staffed. "\$3-4 million has disappeared down the hole of the local Marin Housing Center--the establishment 'homeless helper,'" scoffed Torchlight. "When we try to subpoena the records, we get roadblocks and static."

Told of Santa Cruz's own newly-formed Union of the Homeless, Roughpalms Robin was supportive: "You get us down there,

² Currently the Kitchen has reportedly made no change in its policy of locking out Deadheads, punks, and other non-conformist local youth. The Street Shit Sheet encourages those suffering or observing discrimination to report it to the Union of the Homeless at 459-0910.

and we'll support you. This camp is like my marriage--we have our problems, but we're gonna stick it out." Contact Whispering Pines yourself thru their distant 'we'll-hear-it-if-you're-lucky' payphone at 415-499-9627 or the Homeless Hot Line at 415-459-5009. Read their local newspaper, The Mirror, for headlines straight from the tents under the pines.

HUNGRY WOMEN UNITED STORM SACRAMENTO AT MID-WEEK

SANTA CRUZ FASTERS PRESS 'CHOP FROM THE TOP' ON BUREACRATS

Even the normally sedated Santa Cruz Sentinel gave a brief nod of acknowledgement to the half-dozen fasting women who spotted a key meeting of a quasi-legislative Pay Commission planning to raise salaries for politicians while those same fatcats were cutting flesh from bone for poor mothers with children. Hungry Women United started a hunger strike Wednesday June 17th to demand local and state cuts from the pork pies of posturing politicians.

The startled Commissioners, headed by the retired boss of Chevron Oil, initially considered the idea of postponing salary raises until after the November election, but on hearing eloquent statements from the Santa Cruz's finest as well as several other taxpayer advocates experienced a strong shift of attitude. By the time Hungry Women United left the chamber rooms, the Commission had acted to mandate no salary raises for legislators and bureaucrats until December 1993 !

The women went into a huddle and decided that this action was significant enough for them to return to the supper table, which they did with peanut butter, Food Pantry bread, and cheese balls. Though no specific follow-up action has been announced, Hungry Women United reportedly plans future actions to galvanize local sympathizers and poor moms to resist Governor "Whiplash" Wilson's "pummel the poor" program.



HOMELESS CAMP ESTABLISHED



The day before Easter Marin County coldheartedly closed the Armory Shelter and cruelly forced over 100 innocent people into the street. But dozens of homeless people bravely stood up for their rights and refused to meekly accept the indignity of losing their only home when they politely declined to leave the Armory voluntarily. After a painful 12-hour crisis of conscience, the Marin County Sheriff reluctantly arrested 13 peaceful homeless protesters and took them to jail in handcuffs.

Still without a place to go following their release, the "Armory 13" quietly established a tent camp along the fence outside the San Rafael Armory compound. As word of the camp spread, others evicted from the Armory returned to join the brave leaders of the protest. Compassionate neighbors and the religious community then began to supply the camp with food, tents, sleeping bags and moral support.

With the strength of their convictions to guide them, the Homeless Steering Committee then lead a group of three dozen homeless people to the Marin County Board of Supervisors meeting to ask for their help. The supervisors repeated their five years of assurances that a system of homeless shelters would someday be established. But left with nowhere to go until those empty promises are fulfilled, the homeless people expressed their intention to maintain their tent camp until a permanent shelter is opened - even at the risk of further arrests.

Faced with the strength of character of homeless people who stand up for their rights against all odds, the County finally began to bend when they offered to move the camp temporarily to a more suitable location in the trees southwest of the Civic Center and to provide water, toilets and electricity. The Homeless Steering Committee voted to accept the offer until a permanent solution can be implemented.

Meanwhile, community support is urgently needed. Financial, spiritual and moral support are especially needed along with food, tents, tarps and sleeping bags. Visitors are always welcome and homeless people are invited to join the camp.

STREET SHEET

#102

July 6, 1992

Monday

"We have a right to something more than a church floor or a place in the field. The next time you take over a building, let me know."

--"Street Sense" Bal on the Heiner House takeover
25c or spare change

LINDA THE LARK ANNOUNCES BAG LADIES TAKEOVER OF HEINER HOUSE UNION OF HOMELESS SUPPORTS SECOND-STORY WOMEN ON THE SLY

"You-all can do what you want, but I'm sleeping in a building tonight, and I hope you'll join us," was the brief but pregnant announcement that Linda the Lark Edwards presented to last Monday's June 29th Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless meeting. Frustrated with lengthy 'consensus' procedures, worried at the threat of liberal cooption from former Coalition¹ members, and eager to take immediate action to galvanize watching activists, Bag Ladies Revolt² moved flashlights, blankets, and teddybears into the first public homeless squat in Santa Cruz.

Union members were variously startled, antagonized, and intrigued by the announcement. Candlelight³ Kim and Lottalove Lotus wondered at the rogue blitzkrieg quality of the newly-announced

1 In the summer and fall of 1990 after a year of militant actions at the 260 day Post Office Table Vigil culminating in the 4th of July Homeless Independence Day rally, 'politically correct' liberals infiltrated and redirected the homeless movement.

Badmouthing and banning militants, discouraging high-profile demonstrations, and holding closed invitation-only meetings, the 'Safe Place to Sleep' and 'Civilian Police Review' Coalitions under Sherry Conable and Margaret Marr sparked fund-raising campaigns, SCAN-endorsed letterheads, and hatred against hi-profile activists.

The Coalitions turned down the heat on City Council, divided the homeless against themselves, and mysteriously vanished into the woodwork after the 1990 elections had returned new Progressive faces with the same old political cowardice. Marr's Coalition continues to surface now and then in acts of fitful protest planned at secretive executive meetings that exclude disfavored activists. But Officer 'Sticky Fingers' 'Butchie' Baker is back on the street and there is no shadow of Civilian Police Review.

2 Formed in November 1988 under Calamity Jane Imler, Linda the Lark Edwards, Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, and Sidewalk Shannon Cassamo. The BLR's first action was a special float in Mayor Mardi Wormhoudt's Xmas parade that month protesting police and vigilante violence against street people.

When Calamity Jane took her protest to the Town Clock with nightly meals for the homeless, Wormhoudt called out the Tac Squad to intercept the 'criminal food,' jail the soupserver, and cleanse the downtown of the unsightly spectacle of hungry locals eating free food during shopping hours.

Recently BLR has been focusing on the depredations of local poverty pimps, one of the County's biggest businesses, who seem able to write up grants galore for bureaucrat salaries, office space, and boondoggle buildings, but little but piddle in the pot for the homeless clients they are sworn to serve. BLR's publication is the Bag Ladies Bugle, available through the Union of the Homeless or at a dumpster near you.

action. Linda the Lark and Bathrobespierre Robert explained that *Bag Ladies* takeover added credibility to the *Union's* still-being-discussed squat. The evening's occupation was to be a training ground and trial run for interested activists as well as a shot across the rotten bow of the city's slumbering bureaucrats.

Towards sunset, homeless *BLR* property 'developers' Linda the Lark, Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, & Calamity Jane Imler as well as *Baggie Boys Auxiliary* Redtop Robert Flory, Bathrobespierre Robert, and Jacklight[®] John Hamilton crept cautiously into the well-preserved but boarded-up Heiner House. Gaining entrance through the backdoor, the blanket-toting brigade bedded down in a front second-story room awaiting reinforcements and supplies. As the hours wore on, Doe-Voiced David, 'Won Ton' Dave, Merryman Mike, Tip Toe Tonee and assorted *Union* well-wishers mounted the stairs to share whispered congratulations, sleeping space, and donated food.

By the next morning TV crews from channels 8, 35, and 46 had arrived along with dapper Greg Beebee of the *Sentinel* to portray the squatters as a factional gang of malcontents. Calamity Jane had her own explanation for the homeless annexation:

"The Heiner House is a classic example of City misuse of property and subsequent funding. One: they wanted to profiteer from the site as a parking lot, so they sold it to Community Housing Corporationm [CHC] for \$1 and plan to spend bushels of bucks moving and renovating it. Two: it would be an excellent site for transitional housing for women and children with even the tiny shelter space available closing down. Three: Here's a place that's been sitting vacant for two years, where people could have been living with relatively minor repairs. What's needed was a Homeless Truth Squad. So we sent in *Bag Ladies Revolt* to get things back on track."

CHC politicians Annie Fischman and Bruce Van Allen refused grant Lighthouse Linda and the Baggers a dialogue with the city on the shelter crisis. Camper crackdown artist 'Lebensraum' Jim Lang, head of Parks & Recreation, still the official owner of the building, piously proclaimed the nearly-pristine building 'hazardous' and issued a trespass complaint which put Lighthouse Linda in handcuffs [arraignment in August].

Union members agreed--almost to a woman--to unofficially support the squat, though they put aside the question of an official endorsement on such short notice*. Even the politically-correct *Union* publicist 'Anchorheart' Anders Corr, risked a few minutes of presence and praise in the forbidden

3 Previously 'Kinship' Kim. The 'Chop from the Top' supporter of *Hungry Women United* recently received her baptism under fire and her new name when she showed up at the Heiner House squat with moral and logistical support for the very activists whose abrupt action had shocked her earlier.

4 Greg BooBoo of the *Santa Cruz Urinal* falsely reported that the *Union* voted not to endorse the Heiner House seizure in his 7/1 story, and declined to issue a correction. Actually the *Union* decided not to vote on the action, according to Anchorheart Anders. BooBoo, a graduate of the 'Hunky Dorey' school of journalism, has successfully buried tales of police abuse and homeless activism in the courts for the last year in favor of bureaucrat-brownnosing and kindler gentler journalism in which the only good homeless activist is a retired [i.e. 'successful'] one.

building, initially asking that his secret support mission be kept quiet to 'avoid compromising his political contacts.' Anders later gathered his courage and flatly stated that the Union supports homeless people making use of unused housing and property, and that he supported the Heiner House occupation.^{6,7}

Minnesota "Up and Out of Poverty" squatmaster Townwise Tonee felt support for both the Heiner House and the upcoming July 14th occupation was real and important. He urged all sides to bury factionalism before it again buried the homeless movement and asked all to unite behind the basic issues. Bathrobespierre Robert sent out a call for help from Marin, Berkeley, San Francisco, and San Jose. And Calamity Jane promised more 'Direct Action' education locally from the *Bag Ladies Revolt*.

***** ***** ***** RUMORS FROM THE ROADSIDE ***** ***** *****

***** DIRTY DISHES AT THE FREE MEAL ? Could be the result of the cold-water dishwashing that we're told was the daily routine in mid-June. We've heard that food quality continues to be uneven and costly (more than \$100/night to feed people, compared with costs in 1989 of \$9/night when the Meal was run by

5 *Jacklight*: a light used in hunting or fishing, particularly at night. John has long been a caustic critic of the conservative backlash against high-profile activists at the Free Meal, and continues to throw light on shrouded areas, locked away from public use by Not-In-Our-Neighborhood property profiteers.

6 Militants fault Anders for his close and credulous embrace of "No Demonstrations, Please" county bureaucrat Karen Gillette and her coverup non-profit group, the William Jamea Association [WJA]. Mischevous Free Meal Mistress and Cupcake Queen (Q.C.), Gillette is slated to administer the city's pet featherbed project--Is it a Day Center or is it a Detention Camp? when and if it opens in the Fall under the 'no homeless in our campground' WJA?

When Gillette led an activist-bashing vandalism expedition against Bathrobespierre Robert and Calamity Jane last October, dumping a grafitti-covered burnt-out portable toilet in front of their rooms in retaliation for a demonstration near 'her' Free Meal, hassled activists awarded her the title of 'Portapotty Princess.'

Could her desired position as Day Center Debutante and Homeless Action Network Chair be unsettled by uppity homeless people asking uncomfortable questions at the wrong time in unsuitable locations before the wrong cameras? Probably not--Mayor Gone Lamé and the County Povertycrats listen to her and not to grubby grippers who cry out for homeless-controlled projects. But then again, the louder the screams, the shakier the coverup.

7 Actually the Citizens Committee for the Homeless [CCH], which authorized police to evict homeless people from its River St. property last Fall and still refuses to provide up-front support for those hardy souls who brave police harassment to use the property supposedly slated for homeless use. CCH, WJA, "Community House"--are all patriarchal combines of Paul Lee, Page Smith, and Fred Gray, who abandoned homeless rights years ago in favor of bureaucratic charity drives and endless grant-seeking for never-to-be-begun 'affordable housing.'

Calamity Jane). Perhaps that's the price of success.

It is true that fifty+ people signed a petition back in March, asking for an improvement in food quality and an end to censorship out there--before that petition was ripped from Linda the Lark's hands and Linda beaten, complements of anti-activist propoganda from the Meal. And we still have yet to hear that the Meal is rotating its staff or giving the homeless direct input, much less voting power, in how the Meal is managed.

Other suggestions we've heard: Might be nice if that expensive food trailer were put to some mobile use instead of reportedly serving as a crash pad for Gillette loyalists. Could be used, you know, to feed people in the morning at the Beach Flats, or at noon on weekends when there's no Meal? And if Gillette and her crew don't want to dirty their dishes, there are those who know how to feed people more cheaply and mobilize volunteers to do it--even when police are arresting them. *SWAP (Soup Without A Permit)*, *BLR*, & *SWAP II* proved that again & again when they forced the City first to set up the *Free Meal*, then got the County to provide a certified kitchen.

And *CCH*--make some fresh water available to those you haven't driven from your 'homeless' property. Or would that mean standing up to nervous neighbors and run-for-cover politicians and 'jeopardizing more permits'? Maybe it's time for the homeless to revoke your 'Homeless' franchise and take back their property? Or would you unleash Gillette's goon squads again like last Oct.?

***** ANXIOUS ANDERS DOING TIPTOE TANGO with 'hang the activists' crowd? Hold *Union of the Homeless* meetings out at the *Free Meal*, where homeless people gather? Why not? Why because Karen Gillette and a small group of 'we've got ours' homeless campers say it's 'their home!' Funny, we thought free food and the right to a safe place to sleep were the right of *all* homeless people, not just *Free Meal* favorites. Could it be they want to keep their own good thing going and are afraid of 'calling down the heat.' And does that sound familiar? Like word-for-word what the Uncle Toms told civil rights activists in the South in the late 50s and early 60s. Keep your head low and your mouth shut, you all. Stay back in the bushes!

Some have faulted the *Street Shit Sheet* and some *Union* activists for mentioning the River St. Campground as a possible occupation site. "They're threatening our secret place!" is the wail that rises from these folks. Anybody who thinks that the campground is secret has been taking a few sips too many from the sour soupkettle of *Free Meal* con artists, who make a career out of panicing homeless people with threats that their meal and/or campground is about to be closed down.

"Avoid controversy at all costs! Don't talk about it cause someone might hear! No publicity cause then our friends at City Hall will have to act like fascists [They aren't already?]." Even if that means standing silent while police harass, warn, ticket, and arrest campers at what should have long ago been a legal low-income camping site. And, of course, in the Pogonip, at Harvey West Park, in vehicles, under the bridges, and all around the town.

The campground belongs to all the homeless, not just those who have appropriated it for themselves under the watchful ladle of the *Free Meal*. It must be open to all, as it was last

8 See April letter from Page Smith of *WJA* to *Bathrobespierre* giving the official OK to verbal and physical abuse against activists.

year, and not just as a temporary backroom sweetheart deal that only holds up until Greg Beebee decides to do the next *Sentinel* story. To blackmail activists and the rest of the homeless community, into silence, spreading exaggerated fear that publicity will bring [more] police, divides and demoralizes when people need to be getting together and organizing to demand real rights, not furtive favors.

It also strikes some *Union* activists as a little peculiar that Anchorheart, when told of increased police harassment at River St., announced plans to abandon his nightly sleepout there rather than risk ticketing with those who remained. Bathrobespierre Robert defended the amiable activist's choice, noting that arrest was not always best. But Calamity Jane scoffed that, with publicity beginning to focus on the Sleeping Ban and homeless resistance, now was not the time for high-profile *Union* activists to become politically cautious, when other homeless people were facing a new police crackdown.

***** QUICK CUTS FROM OTHER COUNTIES *****

***** SAN FRANCISCO BLACKIE REPORTS "JAIL 'EM" JORDAN, 'arrest the protest' Mayor, has been continuing weekly sweeps of Golden Gate Park, humiliating and harassing homeless Park residents with line-ups, warrant checks, and expulsion orders. Still, they're doing better than downtowners, who were jailed in the hundreds to 'please' tourists and conventioners downtown, who ended up saying they really didn't need a police state-by-the-Bay, thank you. "Jail 'em" is now working on a new 'Punish the Panhandlers' law to circumvent the briefly-recovered 1st Amendment right to ask fellow citizens for 'spare change.' [Last year's Federal Court decision is binding on San Francisco, but not Santa Cruz--still Danner's D.A.s have been dropping panhandling cases.]

***** FLOODED OUT FOR THE NIGHT in torrential rains a week ago, but back again the next day: such was the fate of Whispering Pines, Marin County's publicly-funded homeless-run encampment that whispers softly to Santa Cruz, "if we can do it, why can't you?" Police threats to close down the camp, a no vacancy sign to new homeless [50 is the official limit], a hospital with a 2-3 week wait for prescriptions, and a continuing month-to-month battle over the camp's existence keeps the camp hopping--so say Blueprint Barbara, Airglow Annie, and Angryeyes Ambbeei--resident, nurse, and activist respectively. Info: call 415-499-9627.

***** BLASTING BACK WITH A LAWSUIT against Oakland police confiscations of homeless property is Berkeley activist, Police Review Commissioner, and Police Abuse victim, Osha Neumann in a July 7th press conference. And on the streets Yukon Hannibal of the *Berkeley Union of the Homeless* reports plans for publicizing an ongoing but currently underground squat soon. Contact Yukon at 510-655-7304, or volunteer help at his street table at Telegraph and Haste on the Avenue.

***** CACKLES FROM THE COURTHOUSE *****

***** GOOD NEWS FROM THE GOONEYBIRD GAVEL of Muni Court Judge Heather Morse in the cases of Redtop Robert Flory and Linda the Lark Edwards, both fearless challengers of the Santa Cruz's 11 PM - 8:30 AM City Sleeping Ban.

In a 'Settled Statement' Hearing before Morse two months ago, Redtop successfully challenged Morse's 'jail for sleep' edict of mid-February when the 'make-it-up-as-you-go' magistrate sent Flory to jail for 4 days. Superior Court quickly overruled Morse's contaminated 'Contempt of Court' action, but Flory is still appealing her simultaneous ruling that a judge could jail poor people without jury trial for refusing to do Community Service on non-vehicular infraction tickets.

Morse continued to insist on the correctness of her 'lock 'em up' lawmaking, but, when told Redtop had four more 'Refusal to do Community Service' Sleeping Ban cases coming into her court, the 'intern the indigent' blackrobe swiftly surrendered and agreed in these specific cases to accept Redtop's revolutionary discovery and not punish him further:

California Criminal Code 1205 specifies 'no jail for infractions' even if an offender is found guilty, sentenced to fine or 'Community Service' and refuses to pay and/or do the Service. Instead the only legal remedy according to the relevant Attorney General's Opinion (63 Opts Attny Gen. 418 [1980]) is civil seizure of property.

This means very poor people with no property to seize-- if they are willing to spend lots of court time--need no longer fear jail or Community Slavery under the Sleeping Ban. Linda the Lark lost her 15 months-old appeal on two 'criminal sleeping' charges last week, but when she told Commissioner Salazar that she would neither pay a fine nor do any court-dictated Community Slavery, Salazar moved the charges 'off-calender.' The City Attorney, of course, still has the option to use a civil judgment confiscate Linda's backpack and toothbrush. Watch your stuff, Linda.

***** SUPERIOR COURT SOFT ON PERJURY? Only if the person accused is a Municipal Court Judge or balliff charged with lying under oath to coverup petty hankypanky. Such was the spectacle in Superior Court Judge 'Sticktogether' Stevens's Dept. 1 last July 2nd, when Presiding Muni Court Heather Morse successfully delayed hearing of her "I knew nothing" case another month.

Back in March, Morse cited Bathrobespierre Robert for refusing to remove a 2"-wide 'Fuck Judges Without Justice' button, [that referred to Morse's unlawful jailing of Robert Flory]. Then in May, three days after Bathrobespierre's caustic letter attacking Morse appeared in the *Watsonville Register-Pajaronian*, Morse ignored and violated a Superior Court order by jailing the activist and holding him in solitary confinement.

To justify this personal brand of revenge, the Muni Court mistress claimed that she was not properly served with papers and so 'officially' knew nothing about the Superior Court stay. In the face of conflicting stories from Morse and her bailiff, Judge Stevens quietly avoided public exposure of Muni Court perjury by denying attorney Catnip Kate Weills an evidenciary hearing. Wells intended to show that Morse and her bailiff were lying about not being served, in order to cover up Morse's slightly-illegal swift-and-dirty jailing of Bathrobespierre.

Still Catnip was not entirely displeased. "Stevens indicated he may be granting us sanctions against Morse when we hear the issue on July 30th [1:30 PM Dept. 1]. Could it be the judge and not the poor person this time that gets held in Contempt!" Can it happen here? Come and see! **2ND EDITION 7/12/92**
Next Time: Tenting in San Jose, Police Review in Santa Cruz, & More !

STREET

SHEET

#103

July 13, 1992

Monday

"And I feel such a long, long way
From the symphony of your self-congratulating correctness
...At the Courthouse
For 'Camping Out'
As if I choose to."

--from "You come to me now in your Porsche" by Linda Lemaster (1992)
A QUARTER TO READ UNLESS YOU'RE IN NEED!

LIGHTHOUSE LINDA ON 'WHY WE TOOK OVER THE HEINER HOUSE'

Linda Lemaster is a long-time worker for Welfare Parents Support Group (since the 1970s), one of the founders of the Santa Cruz Street Sheet [which later evolved into the current Street Shit Sheet] (1985), one of the original shopping bag women of Bag Ladies Revolt (1988), a furtive supporter of SWAP (Soup Without a Permit) and HUFF (Homeless United for Friendship & Freedom) (1989), and most recently a prime mover in Hungry Women United.

On June 30th, she was arrested on the second-floor of the vacant Heiner House and charged with misdemeanor trespassing for declining to leave until city officials agreed to talk with her about housing needs for single mothers and children.

Bag Ladies Revolt has been watching the inaction regarding the abandoned Heiner House since before the earthquake damage and the City Parks and Recreation Dept's exodus. We made a decision to carry out our long-incubating plans to bring attention to the neglected Victorian AFTER the newly-formed Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless [SCUOH], of which some of us are members, decided that the beautiful but wounded Heiner House was NOT at the top of the Union's priorities for coming squatter Direct Actions. We felt that this decision respects the concerns expressed by other homeless and housing activists.

We all believe that creation of REAL housing is as crucial to the Housing Now! Movement as any other goal. We hoped to get the City and the City-spawned Housing Corporation to consider diverse and more inclusive groups of low-income and homeless people--like FAMILIES, for instance--as they began the City of Santa Cruz's tear down/relocate/'rehabilitate' plans. We squatters did disagree with some Union members on some things, but I think we all came out of the night and day spent at Heiner House with a unified vision: not just for that beautiful building's new life, but for our communities, who currently cast people aside like old rags whenever they are no longer taxable and picture-pretty.

It was never the intention of Bag Ladies Revolt to be politically correct, so for me a highlight of the Squat was the midnight visits by other members of the Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless. For a while there, our 'illegal' occupation was as stimulating and inspiring to novice Union members as a slumber party is for youngsters! And, besides, some important community-building work got done in the moonlight that was able to pass through un-plywooded bits of the corner windows.

Then it was seven of us for most of the remaining night, original Bag Ladies and the new Baggy Boys Auxiliary, christened shortly after we entered. We explored the house, identified earthquake-damaged and otherwise littered areas, and settled into an upper front room at the corner of Church and Chestnut, next

door to City Hall and the police station (what's left of it).

The Heiner House would be an ideal structure for family housing, and the City of Santa Cruz is shamefully short of housing that permits children--even when we count unsafe, illegal homes and the motels which profit off of aided and working poor families. In fact, I believe the whole class of property-renting landlords in Santa Cruz should be held accountable for their discrimination: I can count on my fingers the number of landlords who DON'T discriminate in some way against children, disabled people, and people on fixed incomes.

Heiner House has two distinct large living areas and a kitchen big enough to support dozens of families if properly managed. If the whole house was really sold for \$1, which City Council members told me yesterday (7/8), maybe *Bag Ladies* could bid a nickle for the kitchen sink, a dream of a sink around which we could make great magic and feed the people still in the streets for a fraction of the currently presumed costs.

I was fondling the sink while the others in our brigade worked hard to clean up all the broken window glass, empty food wrappers, and other neglected debris. The one thing I feel badly about in our Squat Action was the feeling that we may be displacing other people--one of whom I met and was inspired by--who regularly or occasionally squatted there without political motive but simply because they were homeless. While my anger about local homelessness has not dimmed, it is matched now with a more profound sadness. Every night I think about the woman on the roof and wonder where she is now. How can we call ourselves human and treat other humans this way?!

I really believed that our being in the Heiner House would encourage the people responsible for such resources to pay attention. I had hoped to talk to the owners or controlling agents. With the exception of City Councilmember Katherine Beiers, according to fellow *Bag Lady* Linda Edwards, nobody cared at all what we were doing or why we were there. I am dismayed by the assumptions and inability to ask simple questions among the 'powers that be.'

Police Lieutenant Larson, despite his swagger, should be credited with attempts at lucid communication. He did tell us, as police evicted us, that he had tried to track down someone responsible for the future control of the building. Larson was told that Bruce Van Allen of the Santa Cruz Community Housing Corporation would be responsible for Heiner House's rehabilitation. But, he said, at the time of our occupation, [City Parks and Recreation Dept. head] Jim Lang was the only person associated with the City "who claims any responsibility for this house, and his office is across the street."

Larson went on to get excited about the great personal risk we were causing them--3 to 5 police officers afraid for their lives in case of structural collapse. Because I said that I didn't want to leave until I could talk with someone in authority about why the House was lying vacant when it could immediately meet emergency shelter needs, I was arrested, led out, handcuffed, mugphotoed from two different **cameras** and shuttled around the block. After that I was given a ticket and promised I would be given my chance to talk with the owners--in court.

1 Editor's note from Bathrobespierre Robert: The prior squatter, however, informed one of us that she supported our Public Squat, even though it meant she might find the House more difficult to roost in, in the nights ahead.

UNION OF HOMELESS TO SQUAT AS COUNCIL PLANS SUMMER SLUMBER
'PROGRESSIVE' POLITICOS STALL POLICE REVIEW DEBATE TO SEPTEMBER

At their last Monday night huddle, the Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless activists nailed down plans to establish a liberated zone for homeless sleepers at Josephine & River Sts. next Tuesday night. Calling out to homeless citizens and supporters indoors, the Union fly-ered the town with plans for a 4:45 PM rally at the Courthouse July 14th, to be followed by a march to the Josephine property. Invited to speak at the rally were Calamity Jane Imler of Bag Ladies Revolt, Steeplejack John Stuart of Mad People & Madhouse People, someone from Patients Inmates Rights Collective [PIRC], and maybe an oldtimer from Homeless United for Friendship & Freedom [HUFF] among others.

Meanwhile the word from lone police review supporter City Councilmember Katherine 'Beachhead'² Beiers was not encouraging for Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission Council watchers. Beiers, though not initially a supporter of the Coalition's plan³, concluded after months of her own research that a paid investigator and a public process were essential for a successful Board. But 'Stalemate'⁴ Scott Kennedy, one-time 'Progressive' morning star, was still intent on allowing SCPD Chief 'Blackbadge' Bassett's Big Boys a 'consensus' veto on any citizen controls.

To make a dark picture even blacker, 'Limousine' Louie Rottenhouse⁵, the Policehouse Pal on the Council's Public Safety Subcommittee and newest appointee has been busily bitching about the Subcommittee's sinister 'sabotaging' of Bassett's Blueshirts.⁶ Alleged 'Progressives' Beiers and Kennedy have been sitting on police review proposals for 18 months now--with part of the delay to accomodate Louie. And now, with Officer 'Butchie' Baker back

2 So titled because of her belated, tentative, but tangible support for homeless rights at Council meetings. Beiers began as a champion of 'toy' police review (no public meetings, no subpoena powers, no investigator) as a 'foot in the door' proposal last December. Now she is the sole Council advocate of a half-way respectable board with real (though not sufficient) powers.

3 The Coalition's police review proposal is not as strong as some feel is needed. Berkeley 'strong' Police Review Commission is regularly thwarted by a hostile City Manager, who appoints personnel, overrules disciplinary decisions, and covers up the results. SPAN & Copwatch have called for real disciplinary powers, independence from the City Manager, full disclosure of final complaint dispositions, appointment of investigators from advocacy groups, and elections with strict funding limits.

4 'Stalemate' has disappointed Street Shit Sheet readers with his 'no crisis in our police force' stance, his failure to get the City Manager's office to put in an hour's work on a homeless parking area (6 months overdue), and his silence on the Sleeping Ban. Kennedy, to his credit, has insisted (under threat of invasion from Stop Police Abuse Now![SPAN]) on open Public Safety Subcommittee meetings (after a year of closed ones). He endorsed a proposed ombudsperson to help those filing complaints against the police. He has also supported the right of homeless advocates to speak and get public answers to questions at City Council meeting, in spite of the 'I'm no wimp!' shut-em-up tactics of Mayor Gone Lame. (cont.)

on the beat without check or censure, it appears that polite palaver and earnest speechmaking have gotten police review nowhere. In San Jose, the *Student Homeless Alliance* & other groups took to the streets and surrounded the police station--at which point the police chief agreed to meet with them. Would such tactics be allowed in Santa Cruz by the good grey liberals that have 'taken charge' of the movement and locked out militants? Not.

The cautious emergence of the *Union* and its upfront advocacy of liberating abandoned property and buildings gave some activists renewed hope. The painfully-slow and intricately over-orchestrated decision-making process has driven some to leave in frustration, & others (such as *Bag Ladies Revolt*) to move forward on their own. But, if *Union* succeeds in legitimizing the use of Direct Action and awakening timid middle-class sleepwalkers to the necessity of confronting illegitimate power even to the point of facing arrest, homeless activism may find its second wind in Santa Cruz.

On Saturday some *Union* members and supporters were huddled in a six-hour long 'non-violence training' session in preparation for the Tuesday evening forum, march, and occupation. Across town, local homeless and urban nomads were gathering at the Town Clock in response to 'Jacklight' John's impromptu flyer. Though 'Jacklight' himself never appeared, the question was there: what to do after police roust the *Union's* Josephine Street squat. Would the demo be a one-time symbolic affair? Or would *Union* members return resolutely to reclaim the property again and again until the authorities agreed to decriminalize sleep somewhere? Would *Bag Ladies Revolt* rear its wild-eyed head and occupy another site to step up the pressure?

Tuesday July 14th is the date of one of the last City Council meetings of the summer. Rumors were flying fast and fulsome: would foot-loose *Union* members move to City Hall? Were other targets being secretly prepared? Vehicular campers were eyeing the County Parking Lot and even the sacred City Hall spaces. Why was Heiner House continuing to lie vacant? What about the many other abandoned buildings throughout the city awaiting friendly attention? Even *Free Meal* anti-activists were reportedly putting forward their own ideas about a down-the-road piece of property to sleep on.

FROM TALKS TO TENT CITIES TO BEDDING DOWN IN BUILDINGS:

SAN JOSE HOMELESS ACTIVISTS PLAN TO SEIZE AFFORDABLE HOUSING

San Jose Mayor Susan 'Homeless Go Home' Hammer didn't like it when *Student Homeless Alliance* advocates and dozens of homeless people set up a tent city outside City Hall last April 1st. Together with more staid advocates, *SHA* called for a ticketing moratorium on 'illegal sleeping' and the opening of Gold's Gym as alternate shelter in the wake of the closing of the Armory, which threw hundreds of homeless out onto the streets. 13 were arrested including Richard-the-Patient Velasco, Melting Pot Mike Roberts, Dustbin Darryl Milner, Earthshine Eddie Pugh, Rough 'n Ready Richard Ferraro, Watershed Juan Chao, Scalawag Scott Wagers, and the inevitable Bathrobespierre Robert Norse.

Charges against all but Earthshine Eddie were resolved after two court appearances by a voluntary agreement to 'clean up the park.' The City Attorney on the case--since dismissed by his bosses--later got cold feet, fearing liability problems, and agreed to let the protesters off with a letter from the shelter where *SHA* regularly served food.

Since then the high-spirited homehunters have not been

idle. In April, downtown dumpstermasters and SHA stalwarts moved into 'the Greenhouse,' an abandoned building which was first the site of St. Joseph's Catholic School and then a homeless shelter. The occupation at 154 S. River St. began with five squatters and grew to more than 15 during its 23 days of life. Police under pressure from the Redevelopment Agency cleared the area so that building could be torn down to make room for a parking lot. Targeted and taken into custody on 'rediscovered' warrants was Earthshine Eddie--who faces a jury trial July 20th on misdemeanor trespass in S.J. Muni Court. Half a dozen security guards now reportedly prowl the property, ready to evict any unsightly settlers from Auto Heaven.

On the heels of this eviction, SHA set up stakes at City Hall in a daytime mini-Tent City⁷ that moved after a week to Plaza Park downtown under the very nostrils of Gentrification Central--the infamous Redevelopment Agency itself.⁸ After two weeks there and occasional Reeducate-the-NIMBY Parades through nearby malls, SHA along with Campaign for Survival, and Students United for Accessible Education greeted Governor Pete 'Whiplash' Wilson last Thursday when he made a hurried appearance at Channel 11.

The demonstrators picketed for 45 minutes, then split up and blocked both exit driveways. Arriving to counter the eighty Wilsonwatchers were 10 policecars, 2 paddywagons, and a helicopter. The 'Gut the Needy' Governor escaped in his stretch limo, briefly blocked by Knapsack Nancy with a 'Chop' from the Top'-style protest picket.

Coming up next week: quiet promises of more heavyduty home steading by the SHA & friends plus colorful and noisy guerrilla demos against Whiplash Wilson's Slash-and-Burn budgetcutting. To support these shenanigans and back up Earthshine Eddie, call 335-7039.

***** CLAPTRAP FROM THE COURTHOUSE *****

5 So tagged because of his dapper devil-may-care I'm-all-right-Jack attitude towards homeless harassment and sexual abuse by the SCPD--terming publicity about the latter a 'witchhunt.'

6 Bassett's Internal Affairs unit, his excuse for a police review process, has yet to issue a report on the 'sexual abuse' accusations against Officer Butchie 'Sticky Fingers' Baker, who was predictably whitewashed by the D.A.'s grand jury last week. Baker, the subject of eight separate complaints by female victims, was stashed in a desk job for a few months, then returned to the street surveilling the Rodney King-verdict protesters. Rumor has it that independently-minded women in town may be launching their own campaign to get Bassett, City Manager 'Slick' Dick Wilson, and Mayor Gone Lamé to clean out the police stables and retire such wild studs as Baker to safer pastures.

7 San Jose was the site of a major Tent City back in 1983; watch for the big picture and the little details as soon as we can shanghai eyewitnesses Shoptalk Sky & Muckraker Mike.

8 SHA President Scalawag Scot tells us the Agency is legally required to set aside 20% of redevelopment money for low-cost housing--which it hasn't done.

***** CITY SHYSTER CONTINUES COURTCLOGGING IN CLOCK 'CAMPING' CAROUSEL with endless court time for 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs. The out law peacenik faces 14 harassment infraction charges (down from 30+) in Muni Court Tom 'Kangaroo' Kelly's Courtroom C in a marathon trial that began last Friday (July 10). The charges linger from the Bassett-Lang campaign a year and a half ago to drive away the First Amendment from the Town Clock as determined 24-hour vigilers there protested U.S. policy in the Middle East and police harassment in Santa Cruz.

To show selective enforcement of the Sleeping Ban, Jacobs has been trying to subpoena Sharin' Sherry Conable, one-time head of the *Coalition for a Safe Place to Sleep [CSPTS]*. CSPTS held a genteel homeless-free week-long campout at City Hall after the 'Progressive' majority there voted against any legal place for the homeless to sleep in September of 1990. Police made no arrest of Sherry's squeaky-clean *Coalition*, but then moved in the next day to bust *JUST [Join Us, Sleep Tonight!]* and *HUFF [Homeless United For Friendship and Freedom]* members who laid out their bedding hours after the *Coalition* had given up.

Conable has so far evaded the patient but polite efforts of Jacobs' free-lance homeless process servers, using the soft-spoken but effective linebacking ["so sorry, Sherry's not home"] of her friend Margaret Marr, co-chair of the sister *Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission*. The Marr-Conable decision to avoid direct court testimony mystifies some, who have regarded the pair as organizational stalwarts supporting 'the homeless'--at least those who have chosen to keep a back-in-the-bushes 'politically correct' profile.

Judge 'Kangaroo' Kelly, reportedly plans to visit the 'crime scene' itself at the Clock to see how people 'sitting on the bricks' would be 'blocking access to the fountain.' Last fall, Kelly made a similar unorthodox expedition leading bailiffs, clerks, D.A.s, defendant, and spectators to the sidewalk across from the Javhahouse on Union St. In that case, it quickly became clear that police testimony claiming Jacobs had blocked the sidewalk was far-fetched, self-serving, and--in short--malicious perjury; charges were dropped in mid-trial. Will history repeat itself? Bring a bag lunch and join the rubbernecks at 2 PM, Friday, July 17th in Courtroom C.

Added Bonus at the Trial: a rare glimpse of Slyshoes Sandy Loranger, now back in the trenches with the Union & subpoenaed to discuss police pattycake with CSPTS's 'sweeter, kinder' sleepout that even 'Sticky Fingers' Baker refused to ticket!

***** GEMSTONE JIM OSTROSKI IS AT IT AGAIN ! First he spoke up and legalized tape recorders in local courts (Section 980C of the California Rules of Court). Then he put the *Street Shit Sheet* on the local computer network, defended 'Dragon Lady' Susan Espanoza in the contempt-laden mine field of Muni Court's 'Many Faces' McAdams, and finally imported a video team to put the heat on judicial abuse with a *Courtwatch* team.

Now our local citizen advocate has secured yet another right for those being hit with bogus infraction inquisitions like Sleeping Ban harassment charges. In the course of challenging a ticket for 'improper failure to display license plates,' Gemstone got Courtroom C's 'Kangaroo' Kelly to require the D.A. to present charges in proper legal form and then to give a Probable Cause hearing. Call Jim at 438-1034 for info or to help with *Courtwatch*, or pick up a flyer at the next *SCUOH* meeting. Jim's own 'license plate law' trial is July 29th 10 AM Dept. C.

Next Issue:

Storming the Bastille of Bigotry--July 14th at Josephine St.

"This campground is called 'First Amendment Park.' And I'm putting up a sign that says so. Naturally if anyone doesn't like it, they should tear it down."

--'Thunderlungs' Jim Purcell choosing his own name for the Josephine & River St. Encampment

free but the more you donate, the more we publish

EVENING SWEEP OF JOSEPHINE & RIVER ENCAMPMENT ARRESTS SIX
STATE TROOPERS JAIL THREE, DISLODGED PROTESTERS VOW TO RETURN

At 8 PM on July 17th, 3-4 SCPD squadcars, a State police car or two, a city police van and half a dozen CalTran Campwreckers converged on a 3-day old Tent City Friday night around 7 PM and destroyed a budding protest encampment that had provided food and shelter for more than forty people at night and twice that number during the day. Complaints from distant state bureaucrats were the police pretext for uprooting signs, confiscating tents, and spending thousands of taxpayer dollars on overtime for nearly 20 cops and Caltrans crew in the midst of a state budget crisis to demolish the first public squat in Santa Cruz since the 1988 Dew Droppe Inn. "They say 'overtime'; we say 'overkill'," growled Bathrobespierre Robert Norse, for once without his blue cordoroy robe and teddybear, as he was brusquely hauled off from the vegetable patch by tan-shirted troopers.

Publicity-conscious police gave demonstrators an hour to make decisions and claim property before arrests began, Anchorheart Anders Corr, round-the-clock camper and reclaim-the-land stalwart, sent out the call to supporters. Arriving to powwow, witness, and hustle equipment off the property were Nightshirt Ned van Valkenburgh, Mist-and-Mischief Marilyn, Raucous Rocky Stone, and a crew of sympathizers. Veteran 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs, fresh from his own Sleeping Ban trials earlier that afternoon, grilled the governor's gunmen on who was pulling the strings and under what authority "Call tomorrow" was the stormtrooping sergeant's ultimate reply. Striking tents and stuffing cars with picket signs & flyers, Townwise Tonee, Linda the Lark, and Redtop Robert bundled away assorted protest fixings for the future use.

Thunderlungs Jim Purcell stalked the campground, demanding bail donations for the soon-to-be-imprisoned activists. Out of the dusk arrived Extralegal Eric Gross, non-violence trainer and anti-legal eagle along with Candelight Kim Argula, veteran of Hungry Women United ready to face arrest with their sister sheltersavers. The homeless holyman of the encampment, Willow Rainbow Weaver, had but two words for the armed kidnappers: "Cuff me." Willow's makeshift shrine was the last of the homeless homestead to be removed by the state homeless-be-gone demolition crew.

Anders, Union of the Homeless foundation builder and good-natured groundskeeper, maintained the commitment that began and guided the non-violent protest. Maintaining his intention to stay in jail until arraignment, Anders led the vanful of prisoners in rounds of The Digger's Song and earnestly advised SCPD Officer 'Get off my Back' Green that he need not follow an immoral order when one was given to him. Having previously

advised Anders he was just doing his job, Green closed the va-
door on Anders' question, "What would you do if you were ordered
to arrest Jews in war-time Germany?"

Anders's courtroom plans? A 'no contest' plea,
refusal to accept probation, and immediate entry into jail to
serve an anticipated 30-60 day sentence for 'trespass' when he is
arraigned July 20 (1:30 PM Courtroom C). Instead of fighting
the 602L 'trespass' charge on technical grounds, Anchorheart
proposed a classic and class act of Gandhian non-violent civil
disobedience, designed to shame and awaken authorities to the
cruelty and injustice of their punitive use of the trespass law
to criminalize homeless people. Perhaps some would remember
Anders reply to a state trooper's barked demand that he move off
the site--supposedly the property of all the People of the State
of California. Looking down as he watered a row of freshly
planted lettuce, Anders murmured softly, 'you have no right.'

Coming as it did on Friday evening, the
"homeless get lost" operation defied the predictions of Mayor
'Gone Lame', who reportedly advised one camp spokesperson that
residents would be left in peace, at least over the weekend.
Lane and his City Council of Clowns gave no indication they would
consider, much less support, an emergency agenda item to lift the
City's infamous Sleeping Ban at its next meeting July 28th. The
timing of the bust may have been designed to put maximum
pressure on protesters, who now face weekend jail time before
court arraignment next week. Other suggested that local
authorities feared an influx of local refugees from such recent
scenes of police and bureaucrat harassment as Loudon Nelson
Park, the St. Francis Soup Kitchen, and the River St. campground.

Also refusing to leave jail before Monday's
arraignment in protest over the punitive eviction was
Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, recently arrested in a Bag Ladies
Revolt liberation of the downtown Heiner House from Parks &
Rec/Community Housing Corporation's 'Progressive' lock and
key. As of yesterday, Lemaster is an active and official City
Council candidate with formal papers hours before police led her
to the paddywagon in handcuffs. The disabled activist and
mother of three had this explanation from her jail cell: "I can't
stand by and watch people be criminalized by unjust laws like the
camping ban. I had to do something."

1 St Francis Soup Kitchen had previously made it their policy
to deny food to Deadheads, local punks, hippie travellers, and
political activists at the weekday noon Mora St. meal. On
Friday busy bigot and boss beanslinger Lee heightened the climate
of fear by repeated interrogations of those seeking food. Her
question: was the hungry person 'associated' with
Bathrobespierre Robert Norse? If so, s/he would not be served.
Amazed activists are reportedly cooking a suitable soup to serve
in response to Lee's latest kitchen crackdown on homeless rights.

2 Fragmentary reports from the River St. Campground indicate
increased police threats and harassment against the handful of
sleepers there. "Doggie begone!" tickets, ID checks, and other
nasty surprises are greeting day users of Loudon Nelson park.

COMING UP: Life on the land in downtown Santa Cruz; Linda the
Lark hooks Sharin Sherry; Whitewashing Baker: Women Strike Back;
Politics 1992--Local Candidates for Council Sound Off; San Jose:
the Scramble to Squat; New Defenses Against the Sleeping Ban;
Santa Barbara & Oakland--Lawsuits Against Lawlessness, 'n more!

STREET SHEET

#105

July 20, 1992

Monday

"Arrest us if you want. We've been arrested before.
But listen to us. We'll be back. This is not over."

--Turning Point Terry Messman to City Council
the night of the July 14th Heiner House takeover

NINE PROTEST 'TRESPASS' TRIALS DUE IN COURT IN AUGUST JACOBS PERSECUTION CONTINUES IN KELLY'S COURT FRIDAY

At a cost of tens of thousands of dollars--considerably more than the expense of opening up a low-income/homeless campground, the City and State is still scheduled to begin a courtroom slugging match with Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless (459-0910) and Bag Ladies Revolt activists next month for simultaneous occupations of the Cedar St. Heiner House and the Josephine & River St. 'First Amendment Park' Campground.

Due in Municipal Court C today at 1:30 PM are Willow Rainbow Weaver, Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, and Anchorheart Anders Corr to be arraigned on "Homeless--Get Out of Our Town" 602L 'Trespass' charges. Their crime: asserting the right of public access to state land at Josephine and River St. last Friday when state troopers tore down First Amendment Park's encampment. The three have been in jail on \$500 bail apiece all weekend, in protest of the City's cooperation with Official State Harassment of the Homeless. State troopers were busily feeding at the public trough over at Ocean St. Golden West a few hours after the human roundup. City Blue Bellies amiably picked up the bill: "Put it on the City Tab," we overheard one of the of the SCPD chieftains decree.

Later August Arraignments are slated for Jacklight John Hamilton, ~~Robert~~ Turning Point Terry Messman, and Bathrobespierre Robert Norse for their homeless hide-n-seek visit to the Heiner House on July 14th. Three days later, Bathrobespierre, Candlelight Kim Argula, & Extralegal Erik Gross were deported from the Josephine St. vegetable garden in the same raid that netted Lighthouse, Anchorheart, and Willow. Lighthouse is also locked into more courtroom craziness for her June 29th primetime protest at the Heiner House.

At a Union gab-n-grub session at Loudon Nelson Park Saturday, squatter suspects sunned themselves in the grass and plotted future actions. One proposal was to focus on July 28th's City Council babblesession--the last of the summer at 7 PM, 809 Center St.) when the Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission (427-1774) reportedly plans to give a stern talk to the Council on its failure to act on police abuse in the case of Baker and other Untouchable Officers. Nightshirt Ned, Veteran of 1990's Snoozy Coalition lobbying campaign headed by Sharin' Sherry Conable, suggested abject or angry appeals were a waste of time, particularly on short notice. Townwise Tonee proposed a daily gardening expedition to the depopulated Josephine encampment site. Bathrobespierre Robert urged a breakfast meal to encourage organizing, protest discrimination at Carota's Soup Kitchen and the Free Meal, and warm tired tummies

in the morning. A 4:30 Potluck at the Encampment

The next day, a late afternoon Potluck at the Encampment drew dozens of hungry supporters and amateur gardeners. Sidewalk Shannon, Candelight Kim, Jamfinger Jana, & other backwoods beanbakers served a fancy spread of stomachstuffers along with cool lemonade. Deadheads turned away from the Soup Kitchen conducted impromptu 'legal rights' workshopsk, discussing local problems they'd recently had (ID checks, improper searches, sleeping place harassment) and sharing resistance strategies.

Campsite Koopa was so struck by the solidarity that he singlehandedly chose to sleep out on the encampment after others had left. He stayed until nearly midnight, unmolested by local lawmen, though exchanging polite opinions with hostile residents and sympathetic streetpeople passing by. A long-time resident paused long enough to brag he would personally tear down any tents that reappeared; but police reportedly are keeping a low profile, particularly at other 'tolerated' camping sites in the city.

1 Messman has long-since earned his spurs by numerous direct action arrests with his Oakland Union of the Homeless 510 763-2421--which has secured literally millions of dollars worth of affordable housing for homeless in Oakland at Dignity West.

2 The official Burying Ground of Police Review Plans, the City Council's Public Safety Subcommittee, after 19 months worth of meetings continues its painfully slow journey nowhere. The sudden vacation plans of 'Stalemate' Scott Kennedy have 'forced' the Coverup Committee to cancel yet another meeting.

Its next blatherfest will be July 27th, 8:30 AM, City Hall--just a tad too late for its parent City Council to do anything before it recesses for the summer. Thanks, Scott-- the longer any final proposal is delayed, the less embarrassment to 'Progressive' SCAN Council candidates seeking to scam their way into office with student votes in the November election.

3 The current status of Sharin' Sherry's militant-mauling Coalition--always somewhat secretive--is uncertain. It is known that Linda the Lark at long last successfully cornered Sherry chairing a women anti-police abuse meeting last Friday. When Conable refused to agree to voluntarily testify at the July 24th Sleeping Ban trials of homeless peace activist 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs, Linda handed her a subpoena, which Sherry had successfully ducked for the last month.

4 The Street Shit Sheet is still seeking confirmation of Whitewing's Friday report that the Kitchen is interrogating mealseekers to find out if they have 'improper associations' with 'the Norse gang'. Any news of discrimination? Give the Union a call at 459-0910 --its regular meetings continue 6:30 PM every Monday, now moved to the Josephine & River St. encampment site.

STREET SHEET

#106

July 27, 1992

Monday

"It's your problem, not ours. We're a private soupkitchen and we don't have to serve you."

--Lock 'em Out Lee to Jacklight John at the St Francis 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen, 7/27/92

ANGRY ACTIVISTS TO CHALLENGE OFFICER 'STICKY FINGERS' BAKER SEXUAL & HOMELESS HARASSMENT THE ISSUE AT COUNCIL TOMORROW

A passionate Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission [CCPRC] and dozens of angry supporters last Wednesday night persuaded the Women's Commission on the Prevention of Violence Against Women to demand emergency legislation from the vacation-bound City Council when it meets at 3:30 PM tomorrow. On trial were D.A. Art Danner and his office of 'Crush the Homeless; Coverup the Cops' prosecutors, the Santa Cruz Police Department's 'Baker's Our Boy' Internal Whitewash Bureau, and the City Council 'Don't Disturb Our Vacation' Bassettsoothers.

Under scrutiny: the local grand jury (under the baleful influence of Danner), the SCPD (under Bassett's watchful foot), and the City Council (your taxpayer dollars at work!)--and the failure of all three to rein in the sexual abuses of Officer Loran 'Butchie' 'Sticky Fingers' Baker in at least nine separate incidents of misconduct, reported nine months ago.

Baker's notoriety among the homeless for sadistic and sustained bumbusting included his legendary 1990 'pursuit of Stormin' Norman' Gross--in which Baker pursued Norman throughout the night, giving him a record 3 sleepcrime citations in one night. Homeless activists planning to attend the Council meeting hoped to bring up Baker's showdown with Paddywagon Pete, his singlehanded assault against the Conable Coalition's City Hall Sleepout, etc.

Usually too busy to be quoted, legal worker and sometime-shyster 'Grinning' Ray Grueneich took time out from his childcare work to remark of the famous fuzette: "Baker is known for various things: First--for abuse of women. Abuse of homeless for another. And lying in court for a third."

Union of the Homeless activists and other homeless supporters will have to bring their own ammunition against 'Sticky Fingers' because the politically-correct CCPRC has declined to mention, much less detail, Baker's homeless abuses. Most recently, Bathrobespierre Robert was evicted from a women's meeting chaired by Sharin' Sherry Conable and 'Moxie' Margaret Marr before he could present evidence of Baker's unchecked hunt-down-the-homeless policies.

Lottalove Lotus, observing last Wednesday night's turbulent Commission hearing, reported Marr, CCPRC co-chair, 'almost lost it' when it appeared the Commission was going to do nothing at the end of the evening, leaping up in outrage. High-profile anti-police abuse attorney Ben Rice was also heard to voice some salty-tongued and uncompromising oaths denouncing the grand jury whitewash of Baker. Faced with what amounted to a D.A. stonewall and a D.A.-directed grand jury that chose to disbelieve 9 women, the Commission finally agreed to press City Council for two emergency measures: first an immediate and independent

investigation to be done by the Commission, the Council, or an independent body. Second, that Baker be benched at the police station, at least until after the investigation.

With no civilian police review in sight & the Council due to flee to the country for its August sun-and-fun recess, will the Slumbering Seven lurch in their sleep briefloy before leaving and mandate yet another 'investigation' to reassure Marr and her elitist [secret meetings, no militants] CCPRC? Maybe so, but don't hold your breath that anything regarding the Camping Ban will merit 'emergency attention.'

Eyewitness Ponderoso informs us that though the 'trollbusting' episode sensationlized by the Sentinel last Monday night was a personal beef and not a new outbreak of 'trollbusting', Spanish-speaking workers, who camp by the dozens in the area, are being severely harassed with sleepcrime rousts. Linda the Lark Edwards reported having her van pounded on, the door forced open, and her covers thrown back by a hypermacho SCPD sleepbuster last Wednesday in the early morning--all to give her and her distinctive van a \$138 'no sleep for the homeless' ticket. Though the now-you-see-it, now-you-don't River St. campground still reports harassment but no actual ticket, accounts from Townwise Tony and the Enfanta emphasize that continued enforcement of 6.36.010 (the City's Sleeping Ban) is still business-as-usual.

All this, and Councilwoman Katherine Beiers cannot find the 'proper language' to frame an emergency resolution for tomorrow that would legalize sleeping somewhere in the city during the next six weeks, until Council reconvenes. Instead she has promised more meetings with the Camping Ban's #1 fan, Chief Bassett and a Wednesday afternoon chat with Hellfire Helen and other endlessly patient Union of the Homeless members. Wednesday--the day after City Council adjourns (info: call the Union at 459-0910). "Sweet, but gutless" was what one anonymous activist reluctantly termed the amiable but legislation-shy councilwoman.

Footnote: The wooing of City Police Chief Jack 'Blackbadge' Bassett, a smooth-talkin lawman from Southern California has been one of the principal roadblocks erected by Councilmember 'Stalemate' Scott Kennedy in the 19-month creep towards considering police review by the Council's Public Safety Subcommittee. NEXT DUE TO CONVENE MONDAY 8:30 AM AUGUST 4TH AT CITY HALL. Bring pillows and rotten fruit.

MORA STREET SOUP KITCHEN BIGOTRY BLACKLISTS 'JACKLIGHT' JOHN
SIX TURNED AWAY FOR 'UNSUITABLE' LIFE-STYLE & APPEARANCE

'Jacklight' John Hamilton, long-time Community Service worker at both the afternoon River St. Free Meal and the noontime Soup Kitchen got his walking papers from 'Lockout' Lee, "Keep Quiet & Crawl" Caretaker of Peter Carota's 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen at 205 Mora St. this morning. Jacklight, a militant homeless activist and a black man, is a high-profile member of the Union of the Homeless and the squat-and-squat-again Bag Ladies Revolt. He said he had been feeling mounting pressure from Lockout for some time.

Both Jacklight and Streetsense Sal reported pointed

interrogations from Lockout regarding their associations with 'Bad Boy' homeless activist Bathrobespierre Robert Norse in recent days. Bathrobespierre led several days of sidewalk soup-serving outside the Mora St. 'mentally ill & truly homeless only' Food-for-the-Few Kitchen back in May along with others from HUFF (Homeless United for Friendship & Freedom).

The Soup Kitchen has had intolerant periods before in the past when it turned away people with tie-dye T-shirts en masse back in the mid-80s and again towards the end of that decade. In the last few years, however, the Kitchen had maintained high quality food and service towards all of Santa Cruz's hungry, even homeless activists turned away from the Free Meal.

In what initially seemed an overreaction to a few unfortunate incidents of dog-off-leash, minor drug dealing, and offensive language, Lock Out Lee excommunicated 'the Deadheads,' instituted a yellow ID card system, and began arbitrarily turning away local youth, punks with shaved heads, hippie travelers, street guitarists, gypsy jewelers, and others. Local homeless activists offered to mediate, but Lock Out declared 'her' kitchen was 'private.'

When HUFF began serving 'untouchables' that Lee had cast out and spreading the word that the Soup Kitchen was officially discriminatory, Lee called the police to establish a 'food-free' zone for 'undesirables transients' around the kitchen's parking lot, threatening Bathrobespierre Robert to backwalk his broth bucket to the sidewalk or face lockup for 'unlawful ladling' ['trespass']. After a week's worth of these demonstrations in May, Soup Kitchen Attitude Monitors apparently decided to widen their net to include critics, homeless activists, and friends of homeless activists. *Questions were being asked to find "trouble-makers"* _____ questions unrelated to any proper concern for a food provider.

[Footnote: John faces misdemeanor trespass charges later this month for a second Bag Ladies Revolt occupation of the unused-but-untouchable Heiner House, which continues to lay boarded up and vacant, while homeless women receive camping tickets for 'illegal sleeping' elsewhere in the city. The city still plans to spend thousands of dollars prosecuting John, Turning Point Terri Messman, Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, and Bathrobespierre Robert Norse for trespass and then move the house to open up another parking lot.]

Also barred from eating within (though they were given loaves of bread and bags of cookies to consume outside) were The Famished Five: Wind-Whipped Wiley, Waterjug Joshua, Air-and-Sun Aaron, Truth-tongue Torres, and Blackbread Beth. Trying to find out why the hassle, Beth reported she was ultimately dismissed by Lockout with the salty, "Get a job." The others reported to S.C. Sentinel reporter, Greg Beebee, that they'd been told that St. Francis was saving its supplies for 'the mentally ill and the truly

homeless.' Noted one anonymous activist, "That sounds pretty funny coming from the morally ill and the truly heartless."

Noting he was considering a lawsuit or a discrimination complaint to an oversight agency, Jacklight came prepared today with a small tape recorder that captured Lockout's classic words as she refused to allow him to eat at the noon meal [see opening quote]. Playing the role of mediator was Omar the Magnificent--in the past an angry activist beaten by police and arrested for the New Year's Eve 1989 River St. Annex Sit-In that opened up the second half of the River St. Mini-Shelter. Omar ferried back and forth between the warring parties, urging reason and compromise.

But at meal's end, Jacklight was still outside giving away flyers, Bathrobespierre on the sidewalk writing down reports of discrimination, and Lockout still blocking the meal's entranceway to 'undesirable transient elements.' And down the road, the Famished Five were seen huddled around a payphone passing on the word of St. Francis's Christianity-Santa-Cruz-style to the ears of the waiting press.

BRIEF UPDATES BRIEF UPDATES BRIEF UPDATES BRIEF UPDATES

*****ANCHORHEART DEATH EXAGGERATED? After an abrupt announcement that he was dropping out of the Union to finish an anthology on democratic use of the land, Anders made a surprise reappearance at the Union's weekly 4:30 PM potluck at Josephine and River Sts. to sample the stew, skim the Street Shit Sheet, and survey the recent destruction of corn plants--some of which were apparently torn out by demented passersby, perhaps crazed by hunger or lack of sleep.

Union members have been trying everything from grandiose guilt-tripping to backfield badmouthing to pull Anders back onto their Sleepytime Express. Will the short-haired homeless advocate ride the rails with the Union or disappear into a nearby library? Though he may not want to hear it, send your fan and frown mail to Anders at 509 Broadway or leave a message at 425-3143: Save the mild-mannered man of the land from an untimely death in the stacks.

*****WON-TON DAVE'S MONTH-LONG TRIAL goes into its fourth Friday on July 31st at 1:45 PM in Muni Courtroom C on 13 'crimes' used by authorities to drive him away from the Town Clock Peace Vigil spring before last. Eloquenty presenting 'offers of proof' to bring before the court rangers, cops, and experts, Won Ton secured unusual latitude from Judge 'Kangaroo' Tom Kelly in order to show that police had concocted contrived charges to vaporize his First Amendment rights. Instead of getting a full discovery hearing, Dave was afforded opportunity at trial, as promised, with a court reporter present, to delve into such mysteries as Hennig and the Disappearing Journals, Pigeonshit on the Clock--Chickenshit in the City Attorney's Office, Criminal Sitting on the Fountain--an Architect's View, etc. More Next Issue...if you're lucky.

STREET SHEET

#107

August 3, 1992

Monday

"Check my heart, not my wardrobe."

--soft words from one of ten turned away from St. Francis Soup Kitchen last Tuesday 7/28.

25¢ to those who got it free to those that don't

**ACTION ALERT: HASSLED FOR SLEEPING AT RIVER ST. OR ELSEWHERE?
CALL LOTUS & HER CAMERA AT THE UNION OF THE HOMELESS 459-0910 |
COUNCIL CHIPMONKS CHATTER AS COP COMMISARS COLDCOCK CAMPERS**

NO LEGAL PLACE TO SLEEP AS CITY COUNCIL TROTS OFF TO VACATION

Just around 11 PM last Tuesday as sleeping in city limits became illegal for everyone without a fat wallet¹, the Slumbering Seven--otherwise known as the Santa Cruz City Council--ignored *Union of the Homeless* appeals that they act to decriminalize sleeping before tiptoeing away to a six week recess. During that time, hundreds of homeless people would be left to the tender mercies of Jack Bassett's SCPD 'Harass & Threaten' Camperclampers--who have stepped up enforcement of the Sleeping Ban throughout the city, continued harassment of Latino dayworkers at night, and intensified a campaign to frighten and uproot campers at the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless's* River St. campground site.¹

Progressive Pretenders Jane Hokey-Mama, Neo-Goonery, Stalemate Scott Kennedy, Gone Lame, and Birdseed Beiers² as well as old line Neanderthals Phooey Rottenhouse and John Baloney³ had nothing to say to those who had waited all afternoon and all night

¹ CCH, the owner of the River St. campground site, has reportedly been putting out slightly more support effort [i.e. trash pickups] for campers on its property this year than last--when it collaborated with police in an August 1st letter to ultimately remove those there as 'trespassers.' Still, the group refuses to publicly defend campers there from the regular police harassment that has grown more frequent in the last few weeks. Since the campground is in a fenced-in area behind a residence, campers ticketed have good arguments that their behavior is perfectly legal, even under the infamous Sleeping Ban (6.36.010 MC).

² Hokey-Mama: for her preposterous double-talk favoring affordable housing, but okaying arrests of homeless women in vehicles; Neo-Goonery: for his refusal to investigate harassment of hippies and homeless on the mall last year in the notorious 'sitting on the planters' campaign as well as his 'no sleeping in Santa Cruz' stance; Stalemate Scott: for opposing meaningful police review, pandering to the City Manager's refusal to find legal parking/sleeping places for homeless women sleeping in vehicles, and refusing to speak out publicly against the Sleeping Ban; Gone Lame: for lack of high-profile mayoral leadership in decriminalizing homeless people; Birdseed Beiers: for endless talk without Council action on the Sleeping Ban. Birdseed is the best of the bunch, but that's faint praise.

³ Or Louis Rittenhouse and John Mahaney as woeful Councilwatchers can quickly tell you. Rottenhouse is a smiling cheerleader for Bassett's bumbusters. Baloney proposed a fence around the Town Clock to prohibit homeless people from sitting there last year. Unlike the 5 'Progressives', these two come equipped with warning labels--they do not claim to be friends of the poor.

for the evening's unusually late Oral Communications period.

A round-table chat between *Union* members and Birdseed Beiers and Gone Lane the next morning produced no promises from either to help lobby for a change--emergency or otherwise--in the 'Use a Pillow, Go to Court' policies of the Council. Neither recalled any conversations with other Councilmembers in the last two years on the issue.

Lane did recall that when he'd actually set pen to paper during one of the Public Safety Subcommittee's closed meetings last year to set down specific guidelines for non-abusive enforcement of the Camping Ban, Bassett and his underlings had responded with more tolerant policies. Amazingly enough, the eager-to-please Mayor then abandoned the project, trusting his beloved police chief to handle homeless sleepers without the check of written guidelines. Beiers promised to talk to Bassett about the recent upsurge of tickets and threats.

Two days later, Townwise Tony (the Tiger) stirred Stalemate Scott Kennedy's ire in the *Union's* second mediation session with Council 'Progressives.' In a meeting that actually boasted a number of homeless *Union* members (Redtop Robert, Linda the Lark, Waterjug Joshua, and Stormin' Norman), Stalemate Scott rejected Tony's attempt to get the sweet-tongued Councilman to commit himself within five days as to whether he favored a moratorium on Sleeping Ban harassment or not. "If you want to start taking over buildings," boomed Scott, "my office is just down the hall. I will not let your feelings dictate my agenda." *Union* members are reportedly giving serious consideration to Scott's thoughtful suggestion.

Later that morning, *Unionistas* set out in quest of Councilmember Neal Coonerty--Bookstore Santa Cruz owner and crucial 'Don't sleep in Santa Cruz' swing vote. Through a communications failure (he was told late), Coonerty didn't make it to the meeting, prompting Bathrobespierre Robert Norse, Calamity Jane Imler, and a flock of other ragamuffins to invade his booktent, chanting 'where's Neal?', 'reading is fine, but sleeping is better!' and other cries. Coonerty, arriving quickly, denounced the louder critics, but didn't discuss why he and Jane Yokoyama had played anti-homeless turncoat for the last two years and let police criminalize sleep for hundreds of people. He rescheduled a meeting with *Union* hotheads for next Tuesday night at 6:30 pm at the First Amendment Park (Josephine & River) site. Bring blankets, water the garden, and ask Neal why.

'BEACHHEAD'S BEIERS MOVE TO BENCH BUTCHIE BAKER SWAMPED IN 6-1 VOTE CITY COUNCIL WHITEWASH REFUSES TO FUND INDEPENDENT INVESTIGATOR

Angry community voices demanding City Council support a Women's Commission resolution that Officer 'Sticky Fingers' Butchie Baker be returned to a desk pending independent investigation of his nine (or more) sexual abuse complaints spoke

* Councilwoman Beiers has the schizophrenic distinction of being the first politician in Street Shit Sheet history to be awarded two names in the same issue. Dismissed as 'Birdseed' Beiers in her ineffectual and flaccid failure to defend homeless rights, we nonetheless salute her as 'Beachhead' Beiers for taking a lonely & determined stand on the Baker matter and on civilian police review.

out but struck out at City Council meeting last Tuesday. In a debate of several hours spanning two Council sessions, speaker after speaker denounced the D.A. Art Drumhead Danner's recent grandjury coverup and demanded justice for Baker's female victims. Landromat Lorie from the *Union of the Homeless* detailed the disappearing record of Baker's abuses against homeless people [ignored by the Marr-Conable Coalition for a *Civilian Police Review Commission*]. Stormin' Norman Gross gave personal testimony of Baker's relentless harassment (3 tickets in 7 hours in July 1990, followed by jail--all for sleeping). 'Won Ton' Dave Jacobs reported that he had witnessed Baker help beat up the homeless Samoan Joe at the Town Clock when Joe was drunk; Joe's crime: refusing to ~~pick up~~ a cigarette.

Appearing at frequent intervals to give cryptic and vague responses was Baker Chief Jack 'Blackbadge' Bassett, whose department has apparently just started investigating "Sticky Fingers" after nine months of 'waiting for the D.A.' This newest papershuffling would take another month and a half, concluded Bassett. Beiers--ill but eloquent--felt an independent investigator would provide professional distance and help to heal the community. After trying unsuccessfully to gut the proposal completely by claiming the City Council would be 'committing a misdemeanor' to order Bassett to open up personnel records and/or discipline Baker, critics admitted that the City Manager did have the power to implement City Council policy, which would overrule confidentiality requirements.

Louis Rittenhouse suggested exiling the investigator to the State Attorney General's Office; John Mahaney wanted to 'leave it to Jack.' But Neal Coonerty successfully slit the throat of the Women's Commission resolution by proposing a 6-person committee, half-Council, half-Commission, that would wait until Bassett's boys had done their token review and then review the review with no controls on Baker in the meantime. Beardless Bernard, speaking out from the front row, asked that the board include two homeless people and received a whiff of silence from the Council.

Bathrobespierre Robert suggested even the original Commission resolution was but a bone to discontented liberals. When Mayor Lane threatened the bearded critic with arrest for denouncing Councilmembers by name, Bathrobespierre refused to surrender the mike and took an additional minute to suggest the audience set up its own tribunal and monitors since neither Council nor cops was willing to clean house.

Sharin' Sherry Conable herself broke precedent and interrupted the often-sacrosanct Council debate to press for a deadline in the Baker investigation. Coonerty refused but assured her it would be 'with all due haste,' and the Council's Progressives clumped together 5-2 to pass the emaciated proposal. Unclear was how far beyond polishing up the police reports the Stillborn⁴ Six would go. With Butchie Baker back on plainclothes ['business-as-usual'], the loud growl of Won Ton Dave Jacobs struck home to many people as it filled Council chambers:

⁴ So-called because of the Women's Commission literally had to be beaten into turning out a resolution in the first place, because stacking the group with politicians like Commission and Council members is unlikely to produce a courageous no-holds-barred probe, and because the Council's 'no paid investigator, no penalty for Baker' was a very mixed and weakened mandate.

"Civilians get sanctioned the moment they're accused; police are promoted until the investigation is over."

***** SUBSTANCE IN THE SHADOWS *****

***** DOES A NAME CHANGE MEAN A FACE LIFT? We hear tell they've got a new name for Karen Gillette's 1/2 a million dollar Homeless Day Center (or the Homeless Day Care Center, as the grumblers say): the Homeless Community Resource Center. Overseen by the William James Association (which continues to ignore spring complaints about violence, abuse, censorship, and bad food at the Free Meal), this pricey palace got lots of bucks from City Council last Tuesday: \$120,000 for salaries, \$35,000 for rent, and more!

That's fine: but how much of this money is actually going to homeless people? Isn't that the bottom line? And isn't the William James Association, just another name for the same group of clowns on the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless* that kicked dozens of people off their 'homeless' property last October because they were going to start January construction on Community House? They squeezed lots of bucks from City Council too--but do you see any low-income housing out there? How about some tents and some yerts, Paul ~~and~~ ^{Page 5}?

***** BROTHERHOOD BROTH AIN'T ON THE MENU out at the St. Francis 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen on Mora St. where increasing numbers of 'undesirables' are being turned away by Kitchenkeeper Lee Loba. 5 on Monday, 10 on Tuesday, and more on Wednesday was the count of *Union of the Homeless* monitors, who asked the kitchen to leave the discrimination racket to the Klan and get back to the business of feeding hungry people--regardless of their t-shirt style. Touchstone Teresa told us last Tuesday: "They told me I don't deserve God's food. Jesus doesn't love me as much as people who don't go to Grateful Dead concerts." In response, Lostlunch Lee Colin--also turned away on Tuesday--announced plans to picket. Next Wednesday August 5th, he'll be inviting everyone who wants to see justice done to show up at the Soup Kitchen at 205 Mora St. with signs and soupbowls. Hear tell he might even be bringing soup to serve.

The Soup Kitchen's determined discrimination is also on the agenda for discussion at the August 19th meeting of the *Homeless Action Network*, a monthly gathering of paid poverty-pimps, unpaid rabble-rousers, and the odd homeless person. Be odd--show up at noon in the basement of the Vet's Hall (846 Front St.) and tell 'em how it feels to be told you're not good enough for a bowl of soup and a piece of bread.

⁵ Paul Lee and Page Smith are movers-and-shakers in the World of WJA/CCH. Lee hasn't been seen around much since he released a book ignoring or trashing homeless activists (*The Quality of Mercy*) and headlining his own accomplishments. Smith contents himself with poison-pen correspondence to activists victimized at the Gillette-run Free Meal he is supposed to be overseeing.

COMING TO THE STREET SHIT SHEET : Election-eve jubilee at Josephine Street--Council candidates speak out on the Sleeping Ban; the Baker WANTED poster; Moonrise Mike & Rodent Back at City Council?; Judges Without Justice in Santa Cruz--will Berkeley back the fight for Free Speech?; Heiner House--Housing for the Homeless or Parks Dept. Czar Jim Lang's Parking Lot?

Out' Chip arrived with camcorder in hand. Suddenly, reports Linda the Lark, Lee experienced a miraculous conversion and began admitting each and every hungry soupseeker with a friendly pat on the shoulder--a vision that vanished with Chip and his camera. Some wags suggested posting a guerrilla videogunner with an empty camera in front of the kitchen each day at noon to further Lee's religious education in providing charity for all.

Also picketing the Soup Kitchen in the same demonstration was an eligibility worker at the Emeline St. Food Stamp office, upset at the feedback and angry complaints he'd been receiving from people he'd innocently sent to the Soup Kitchen for food who were then abruptly excluded. Tired of repeated reports that frustrated his own attempt to steer hungry people toward food, the worker publicly aired his disgust on Channel 46 later that evening.

The day after the Caroda Summit, the Soup Kitchen presented the back of its hand to yet another couple seeking Christian charity, who had arrived from out of town. "If you can afford to travel," reasoned one of Lee's bouncers, mixing arbitrary authority with a little history-free logic, "you can afford to eat." Needless to say, Hobos, Okies, and refugees of all sorts wouldn't have fared too well under Lee's law.

Townwise Tonee concluded that the struggle must be taken to food suppliers, state officials, and the public at large. A phone call to City Hall revealed that the St. Francis "Food for the Few" program license hasn't been updated since 1982. Another call to the State Attorney General's office showed the Kitchen has not registered as a tax-exempt non-profit and may be in default. Tonee's still waiting to hear from the IRS, the Secretary of State, and the National Lawyer's Guild.

Announcing that his interest was 'a combination of a real concern for free healthy food and a way to address the violations of human need at the St. Francis Soup Kitchen,' Townwise Tonee signed up nearly twenty people interested in starting a local *Food Not Bombs* chapter. [More info: contact Tonee at 462-5053 or come to the Sunday 1 PM Union of the Homeless potluck and/or the Monday 6:30 PM UOH action meeting at the River & Josephine field.]

Also checking in was Bathrobespierre Robert Norse reporting on the current status of the infamous 3 1/2 year-old County Injunction that barred dozens of SNAP (*Soup Without A Permit*) from serving free food to the homeless as part of the city's attempt to prettify the downtown by removing homeless 'eyesores.' n an expected defense of bureaucratic cruelty, the County Counsel's office advised Bathrobespierre that the only question was whether to make the Preliminary Injunction a permanent one.

Calamity Jane Imler, one of the criminal cooks named in the injunction (along with Slyshoes Sandy Loranger, Linda the Lark, and Bathrobespierre) received information from Sergeant Sealey from the hippie-hassling Soupbusters of the SCPD that they were ready to raid unauthorized grub giveaways should the need arrive. Sealey was patrolling a *Bag Ladies Revolt* soup-for-all protest against Soup Kitchen Deadheadbashing at Loudan Nelson Park several months ago he gave Jane the word.

*****SANTA CRUZ SHENANIGANS*****

***** LIBERTY STRIKES AGAIN! Deputy and Bailiff Liberty, that is, recently famed for his Best Imitation of a Big City Cop On Home Video in an action last fall that brutalized a Scotts

Valley man. Last Friday when citizen advocate and common law teacher Ray Gordon showed up in Courtroom B before Judge 'See No Evil' Salazar, the Afro-American Gordon acknowledged he had a knife in his backpack and offered to let a bailiff take charge of it. Riding to the rescue was Bailiff Liberty, who insisted Gordon undergo a body search. When Gordon refused, out came the cuffs and Jordan was dumped in jail over the weekend to be arraigned today on 'weapon in a courthouse' charges. [For more info about Gordon and his Commonlaw School, call 475-2111].

Looks like the darker your skin and the more clearly you state your rights, the more likely you are to end up behind bars at the discretion of our local armed courtcustodians. Oh, well--that's Liberty in Santa Cruz!

***** SNARLS FROM THE SCPD SLEEPBUSTERS GROW LOUDER--or that's the word from the River St. Campground, where today (August 17th) was supposedly C-Day (Campcrushing Day) for folks sleeping legally on private property run by a supposedly pro-homeless group, the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless*.

For the last month, armed city employees have been delivering regular ultimatums to campers, waking them at dawn with threats to ticket and/or arrest for sleeping without a bank account. Yesterday *Union* members were told the jolly jailers down at Bassett's Bumbuster Central are talking about confiscating tents and bedding.

Union monitors plan to post a Sleepbuster Alert number (459-0910) on the nearest payphone for sleepers harassed by police to call the moment the local gentrification gestapo arrive. *Union* members hope to respond with cameras and legal observers and invite sleepers to call anytime should police arrive. Also under discussion: a Sleeping Ban hotline to report harassment anywhere in the County and a new flyer update What to Do When the Sleepbusters Arrive.

***** SLEEPBUSTING IN SPANISH is also on our multi-cultural Progressive City Hall agenda. That's the word from Hispanic workers in front of the River St. lumberyard--who continue to get tickets for falling asleep under the only roof they can afford can afford in Santa Cruz: the sky. If you'd like to help translate flyers into Spanish, work with Spanish-speaking folks, or staff a hot-line in Spanish, give the *Union* a call at 450-0910.

You might also get in touch with Jane 'Hokey-Mama' Yokoyama (423-2793), who has posed as Amiga Grande to Beach Flats locals and other minority people for many years and still sits on the City Council vetoing any changes in the City's 11 PM- 8:30 AM totalitarian Sleeping Ban (legal to sleep nowhere). When she was contacted as head of the Immigration Rights Project and asked to help advise Spanish-speaking people on their welfare rights at a Beach Flats seminar, the busy woman suggested that they come to her Watsonville office with their problems. When Yokoyama's attention was drawn to the cost and distance involved, she responded, "Oh, if they really want the help, they can do it!"

The Council (429-3550) resumes its standard snoring second Tuesday in September and if Yokoyama changes her vote, chances are good to excellent that the Thunderbunny Three (Stalemate Scott Kennedy, Birdseed Katherine Beiers, & Mayor Gone Lame) might actually introduce reforms decriminalizing sleep for the poor.

*****QUICK QUIBBLES*****

***** SPECIAL THANKS TO SENTINEL SMEARARTIST John Robinson for his happy-go-lucky hatchet job on the young hippies, urban nomads, communitarians, and traveling Americans he calls "Deadheads," in a Santa Cruz *Urinal* front-page story (8/7). First there was reporter Greg Beebee's² July piece rehabilitating Lock 'em Out Lee Lobo and dismissing her Soup Kitchen discrimination against activists and 'undesirables' as some kind of necessary prophylactic against a tide of human locusts. Then straight from the bowels of the *Urinal* management, we were swamped with the odor of a antifreak editorial ("Deadheads are Dead Wrong").

But it took good old Rabbletrasher Robinson to elevate bigotry, arrogance, and police harassment to above-the-fold front-page Holy Writ. The day after the article, three women (merely 'free ride'-seekers, of course) reported increased hostility, even threats, from a number of people--as a direct consequence of Rabbletrasher's nouveau-trollbusting.

Does deep diver Robinson present us with any hard details about real problems at Laurel Park (i.e. police stats on the number of complaints, actual offenses charged, etc.?). No way! This sensationalism-seeking skinny-dipper skips specifics entirely, choosing instead wiggled-out quotes that confirm stereotypes ("a lot of us leech from society") and worried warnings from 'responsible' well-armed bumbusters (Sgt Sealey: "now there's no place left to play").

And what about the real story? Harassment and selective enforcement of 'dog on a leash', trivial vehicle violations, and other 'hippie be gone!' codes against an entire class of people because of their appearance? Ah, but that's not

² Known to homeless intimates as Greg Booboo, this S.C. *Urinal* reporter and his colleagues have it their business to write nothing about homeless harassment, discrimination at the Free Meal, police abuse, or legal victories of the homeless for the last few years in essence blacking out local news of homeless rights struggles. Booboo himself seems solidly aligned with the Poverty-pimp 'Let's Make a Deal' section of the caretaker community which has spent the last year or so badmouthing activists, putting the lid on organizing, and honing their crumb-catching styles as they seeking funding from City and County for buildings, salaries, and other non-homeless controlled plums.

In his latest 'homeless update' ["Ex-homeless swim in mainstream" 7/6/92], Booboo describes homeless activists as dead, retired, or on the run. Quoting at length from ex-homeless activists who have abandoned the struggle for human rights under pressure of their day-to-day survival needs, Booboo paints a rosy and false picture ("Protesters find jobs, homes, leave legacy of services") in a classic air-brush feel-good job that undermines the fight that his chosen homeless celebrities once made their own.

One searches in vain for word of the newly-formed Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless, the important Flory decision which may legalize sleep for those who want to fight hard enough, Bag Ladies Revolt's first-ever public occupation of a public building a week before, or even some indication of the Housing Emergency, acknowledged even by conservative critics. All is well in Booboland.

Robinson's thing--might ruffle a few of the feathers of his blue-clad drinking buddies.

In the past, Robinson has been famed in homeless circles for covering up police brutality. In February 1989, Robinson ignored 5 independent witnesses who saw SCPD gunmen beat Omar (the Magnificent) Mokri near the Benten restaurant on the mall. Later that year--three days after the earthquake, the PD's reporter-pal refused to walk three quarters of a block to observe and report on Mayor Wormhoudt's tipsy "Not In My Neighborhood" order that produced the arrests of homeless people camped in front of the Civic Auditorium shelter, which had no more room for earthquake victims. [In that incident one of the shelter managers was so outraged with police misconduct, he went public with the issue.]

***** THE STREET SHIT SHEET OFFERS A FORMAL AND PUBLIC APOLOGY TO SCPD OFFICER BAKER! Yes, it doesn't happen often, but your deadline-obsessed editor had one cop of coffee too many when he wrote up a Town Clock Peace vigil story in a February 1991 *Street Shit Sheet*. There, back-on-the-beat plainclothesman Loran 'Butchie' Baker was incorrectly given credit for a remark actually made by Baker's brother bumbuster Officer Carey in an incident that happened that winter when the two of them were on a city-funded Constitution-crumpling junket.

Contrary to the *Street Shit Sheet* report (repeated in the highly-rated four-page educational flyer--"Quick Quiz on The Bill of Rights at the Town Clock"), it was indeed Carey and not Baker who said to vigilers (and sleepers) as they arrived there to hassle and cite the peace demonstrators for sleeping, "God Bless America--We've just come from beating the shit out of someone." We apologize, Officer Baker. And sorry we took so long setting the record straight. - Our thanks to eyewitness Barry Talberg for setting the record straight.

Giving credit where it's due, we also must acknowledge the controversial cop's new low-profile in the last half year since being returned to public duty in the face of a hurricane of protest over and a City Council/Women's Commission investigation into his 'Sticky Fingers' search policy towards female suspects. While Baker's sex harassment and homeless-bating has gotten some public attention, lesser-known instances of 'cruelty to motorists' such as the 1988 Hathaway 'mace case' remain unexplored.

In February 1988 Bob Hathaway was pulled over for allegedly running a stop sign on Mission St. When he protested he had not, Baker calmly announced: "I'm going to mace you," took out his mace cannister, and did just that to an unbelieving and unresisting Hathaway. Sounds unbelievable but that's what the sober victim swore was the truth three years later.

COMING NEXT TIME (maybe, maybe, maybe): Berkeley's People's Park--Millions of Bucks for Police Harassment, Thousands of Arrests, Two Convictions; Councilmember Neal Coonerty says: Read My Books--No Homeless Sleeping!; 'Jail for Hemp Seeds' Alan Brady Fights On--the Good Faith Hearing; What to do when you're threatened by Masonite Mike or Junglebrains Jeff!; Reining in the SFPD--Public Nuisance Law Takes a Tumble in San Francisco; Dave Jacobs vs. City of Santa Cruz--Round 7. Perhaps more, probably less.

STREET SHIT SHEET

#108

August 17, 1992

Monday

"I'll talk with you, but I won't change my mind."

--Peter Caroda of the St. Francis 'Catholic' Kitchen,
reaffirming his 'no food for undesirables' policy
25¢ for those that have free for those that have not

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Tuesday August 18 11 AM Marin Civic Center Board of Supervisors: 'WHISPERING PINES' HOMELESS ENCAMPMENT FIGHTS FOR ITS LIFE. The four-month old homeless-run but county-funded tent city was formed after the San Rafael Armory permanently closed. The sponsoring Housing Center, WP's fiscal agent, has bowed out, and the local anti-homeless Santa Venecia community wants to deport the entire group to Hamilton Air Force base. That may take up to two years, according to homeless activist Bareback Bob King, as formal eviction procedures (which prevent even turning off gas and water), may now apply. Info: 415-499-9627

Wednesday August 19 8:30 AM Municipal Courts UNION OF THE HOMELESS ACTIVISTS SLATED FOR ARRAIGNMENT ON JULY 14TH ACTION Extralegal Eric Gross and Bathrobespierre Robert Norse are both due to be charged with misdemeanor trespass (602L) for sitting on a patch of state of earth at Josephine and River Sts. (First Amendment Park) July 17th. Bathrobespierre also faces arraignment for sitting in at the Heiner House July 14th.

Caution: the July 14th arraignments may not happen. Candelight Kim Argula, also arrested for the July 14th occupation against the Sleeping Ban, showed up for her arraignment last week and was told charges were not yet being filed. Also Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, Willow Rainbow Weaver, and Anchorheart Anders Carr have not yet received arraignment dates--most unusual if the courts really intend to file charges.

Wednesday August 19 noon Santa Cruz Vet's Hall basement HOMELESS ACTION NETWORK (HAN) ASKS THE ST FRANCIS SOUP KITCHEN 'WHY?' On the agenda is discrimination at the St. Francis 'Catholic' Kitchen. Been turned away? Come and talk about it. Be prepared to sit through some boring stuff before the item comes up. Info: 408-459-0910

Wednesday August 26 7 PM Loudon Nelson Community Center SCAN'S CITY COUNCIL CANDIDATES FORUM Come and ask the candidates the hard questions. Will they add 'homeless' to the city's anti-discrimination act? Will they change the 'homeless-free' downtown rebuilding scenario? Bring your concerns about homeless? How about new policies to stop police harassment? Bring a lungful of energy and a notebook full of questions. Info: 408-459-0910

Thursday August 20 - Monday August 24 University of Michigan Detroit. UP AND OUT OF POVERTY'S 2ND SURVIVAL SUMMIT \$25 for 7 meals and 3 nites if you can get out there. Townwise Tonee and Candelight Kim are flying out and will be grilled on their return. Info: 313-868-3660 or call Tonee locally at 462-5053.

PLEASE YOUR OWN SUGGESTIONS FOR THE NEXT STREET SHIT SHEET
CALENDAR WITH LETUS AT 459-0910

FOOD FASCISM STILL ST FRANCIS POLICY AFTER CARODA CONFERENCE
UNION ACTIVISTS CONSIDER FORMING S.C. FOOD NOT BOMBS MEAL

After a high-level powwow with 'No Dinner for Deadheads' Soup Kitchen boss Lee Lobo and Kitchen founder Peter Caroda last Tuesday (August 11th), *Union of the Homeless* activists sadly reported no progress in achieving a non-discrimination agreement that would open the noon meal at the St. Francis 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen to all who need it.

Waterjug Joshua, Jacklight John, and Linda the Lark Edwards, three homeless *Union* members barred from breaking bread, urged the Hungermasters to reconsider their policy of turning away travellers, Deadheads, activists, and local youth, on the basis of 'unacceptable' life style. Townwise Tonee frankly insisted the lockout policy was a clear civil rights issue that he and the *Union* would refuse to accept.

Back after many months away from Santa Cruz, Peter Caroda--the policymaking priest--declared he was listening 'with his heart' and had respect for the non-violent and earnest efforts of the protesters. But he ended up by giving Lock'em Out Lee's bigotry blank-check backing. Lee complained she couldn't force her staff to accept the 'abuse'¹ that in her eyes went along with an opendoor policy for Deadheads.

Peter and Lee did promise to put in writing and post their elite entrance requirements so hungry applicants could decide in advance whether it was worth walking across the town to see if they could be part of the privileged elect. By week's end, no such list had yet materialized.

Mounting a picketline a week earlier (Wednesday August 5) several dozen people including Tonee, John, and Linda had witnessed a quick brief reversal of Lee's 'No Grub for the UnGodly' turnaway practice when Channel 46 videotrooper 'Check-it

1 Still in dispute is whether "Lock up the Ladle" Lee is lying, kidding herself, or terminally self-delusive in stories she puts out concerning Union activists. After the Caroda summit, she reportedly spread the word that the activists had "attacked the Catholic religion"--a breathtakingly ironic untruth. The activists are simply asking the kitchen practice "truth in labeling" and apply the Catholic doctrine of non-discriminatory charity they preach.

When the media arrived during a May Homeless United for Friendship & Freedom soupfeeding outside the Kitchen, Lee dumbfounded observers by denying she'd turned away anyone other than for conduct violations that day, with a flock of witnesses and some people she'd excluded for 'suspicion of being a Deadhead' standing nearby. See also her 'Compassion for the Cameras' theatre piece on August 5th mentioned above.

The jury is still out on how many of these Grim Fairy Tales Lee actually believes and how much is motivated by guilt, shame, and the need to defend an indefensible policy.

Lee's pretexts for discrimination jump from anecdotes about horrendous behavior from unnamed 'deadheads and drugdealers,' to pressure from food suppliers and uptight neighbors, to questionable claims of insufficient food, to plots to 'undermine' to ideological heresy and the inevitable sacrilegious lifestyle. Advocates of non-discrimination have never questioned Lee's right to exclude particular people for specific behaviors. The issue is whether a whole class of people should be blacklisted.

STREET SHEET

#109

August 23, 1992

Sunday

YOU PAY

WE PUBLISH

DONATE WHAT YOU CAN

"2 guys are getting busted in the middle of the street at noon.... They'll probably get out in the morning, the man standing next to me says, but that expression is on his face too.

Fascination because the handcuffs are on someone else this time. And the little click as they shut echoing in our ears, coming closer."

from *The Underclassified* (1989) by Julia Vinograd

***** STORM CLOUDS FROM BERKELEY ***** TROUBLE ON TELEGRAPH AVE

FIRST AMENDMENT FRANK FACES FEATHERBRAIN FRAME-UP ON TELLY in a second attempt to close down his Human Rights tables "outside" Cody's books near Haste St. Arrested in a similar censorship attempt at the Ann Arbor Hash Bash earlier this year, Frank Dieli fought authorities to a standstill from 2000 miles away. Frank, two years a vital part of the Telegraph Avenue street community, stocks cutting edge political flyers and petitions, a wide variety of bumper stickers, political buttons, & T-shirts (*Will Be President For Food*, *Bush--the Only Dope Worth Shooting*, etc.), and an uncompromising tongue that speaks out directly against local police abuse. Earlier this month, police cited, handcuffed, and arrested him on harassment 'permit' charges--though Frank and fellow People's Park activist/abler Jackhammer John Vance have operated their Free Speech tables for years without written permit.

Shortly after Frank began distributing a yellow-on-dark-blue 'Fuck the Police' jumpshirt (a perfect SWAT-team parody), BPD Officer Roe and UCB fuzzito Milani charged him with 'permit to display,' and then 'refusing to sign a citation' and 'resisting arrest' when he asked them to send him the citation in the mail as was customary. Cornerstone Carol Denny, under heavy fire herself for People's Park activism, thinks Frank may be getting fricaseed complements of politician Carla Woodworth's 'Clean Up Telegraph Ave' reelection campaign, which goes into high gear next week Aug 29-30 at the Telegraph Ave. Fair. Frank will be fighting back in court Monday September 14th at 2 PM in Municipal Court and invites all First Amendment supporters to join him. Support Frank with words, bucks, and deeds at 510-845-0763.

SHORT SHAFTS FROM SANTA CRUZ: ANOTHER CALENDER OF EVENTS

***** SPEAK TRUTH TO MORALLY-DISABLED BUREAUCRATS ABOUT DAILY DISCRIMINATION AT THE ST. FRANCIS 'CATHOLIC' SOUP KITCHEN. The Steering Committee of the salary-rich but conscience-poor Homeless Action Network (HAN) meets Wednesday August 26 9 AM at the New Life Center at 707 Fair Ave. When confronted with testimony from half a dozen activists, these well-fed and genteel povertypimps first delayed then dumped any active response to help hungry clients until mid-September's meeting.

"It's not on the Action Agenda," objected Supportive Outreach Services czar Bob Campbell, also known in past years for calling Bob the cops on homeless campers and turning away 'non-mentally ill' poor from use of the S.O.S. showers. "We're all sympathetic," noted one typical 'no time for justice' HAN member. "We've got to be sure you're not just 'campaigning against the Soup Kitchen'" Will she studies the issue, those she's paid to help will be going

***** FLUSH OUT THE PHONIES AT THE SCAN CITY COUNCIL CANDIDATE FORUM *Wednesday August 21st at 7:30 PM at Louden Nelson Community Center.* One more Council vote can boot the Sleeping Ban.

***** MORE HEINER HOUSE 'TRESPASS' ARRAIGNMENTS for Turning Point Terri Messman and Bathrobespierre Robert Norse *Wednesday, August 26 at 8:30 AM in Dept. C.* Still upcoming: Lighthouse Linda Lemaster on *Monday August 31 at 8:30 AM in Muni Court.*

***** JURY TRIALS FOR UNION OF THE HOMELESS FIRST AMENDMENT PARK 'TRESPASS' CASES for Bathrobespierre Robert and Extralegal Eric Gross *Monday Sept. 28 at 9:30 AM in Dept. C.* Probably to be joined shortly by Lighthouse Linda, Candelight Kim Argula, Anchorheart Anders Corr, and maybe Willow Rainbow Weaver--once the 'Dollars Down the Drain' D.A.'s office consolidates the cases. *Motions hearing Friday, Sept. 11 at 8:30 AM in Dept. C for Robert & Eric.* Call the Union at 459-0910 for more info, and the D.A. at 425-2071 to demand these anti-homeless prosecutions be stopped.

***** LONGEST INFRACTION TRIAL IN SANTA CRUZ HISTORY? Could be the Won Ton Dave's dubious distinction! Friday before last, Dave presented testimony the city refused him a permit but gave one to flagwaving pro-war protesters back during Operation Desert Slaughter. Coming up again this Friday for the 7th session, the City's 'fricasse the First Amendment' witch-burning continues in *Municipal Court C. at 1:30 PM on Friday August 28th.*

***** ORGANIZE & EAT, WATCH & LISTEN at the S.C. Union of the Homeless *CALL TO ACTION Sunday August 30th 1 PM at Louden Nelson Center.* Union activists Candlelight Kim & Townwise Tonee promise a report from the August 20-23 *Up and Out of Poverty National Survival Summit* in Detroit, a video *Takeover*, grub to the gills, and a chance to form a new Santa Cruz chapter of *Food Not Bombs.* Also on the agenda: *Stop First Strike, Block Wilson's Famine Budget, the Christic Action Team* on government intrigue, *Copwatch*, and...yes...more! More info: call 458-9070.

***** POLICE REVIEW A DISTANT MEMORY? Maybe some shouting will wake up the hard-of-hearing *City Council Public Safety Subcommittewe (PSS)*, which has locked the issue in its magic vault for the last twenty-one months. It *meets Thursday September 10th at 9:30 AM at City Hall* (check with the Mayor's office for exact location) several days before the *Tuesday September 15th City Council Meeting at 3:30 PM and 7:00 PM.* Wondering how well Officer 'Sticky Fingers' Butchie Baker's is scoring on Santa Cruz's very own version daily version of *Street Jeopardy?* Call Councilmembers Stalemate Scott Kennedy, Birdseed Katherine Beiers, and/or Phooey Rottenhouse at 429-3550--they are the PSS.

Reach Out, Report In, & Help Someone! **USEFUL PHONE NUMBERS:**
Union of the Homeless (UOH): 459-0910 509 Broadway S.C.
Street Shit Sheet: Write c/o UOH! We'll print it!
Stop Police Abuse Now! (SPAN): 475-2012
Courtwatch: 438-1034 Copwatch: 475-1087
Santa Cruz City Council Hotline: 429-3550
Welfare Parents Support Group: 458-9070
Hungry Women United & Bag Ladies Revolt: 459-7652

**** ***** ***** ***** ***** BRIEF BLURBS ***** ***** ***** ***** ****

***** TIP OF THE HOMELESS HAT TO LOTTA LOVE LOTUS, Union of the Homeless backbone and Welfare Parents Support Group president, whose letter to the Planning Commission helped stop the eviction of 8 adults and one child, currently roosting in red-tagged but safe-and-livable Soquel residences out in the country. Carpenter and property-owner Burke D. needed time to relocate his tenants. So they all called the Soquel County Supervisor (Jan Beautz), who pushed the right papers and gave B.D. & friends more time and less trouble. Good work, gang: strike back by speaking out!

***** SON OF 'MADDOG MULLIGAN' VS. WON TON DAVE JACOBS, Round One, got under way last week in Courtroom F, as the bearded outdoorsman faced Court Referee 'Star Chamber' Steve Muni, a summer replacement and stentorian stand-in for 'Maddog' John Mulligan on the Traffic Court bench. Refusing to pay protest 'Sleeping Ban' tickets leveled at him for his year-and-a-half-old protest against the Iraqi slaughter, Won Ton raised anew the Ban-busting 'Flory' defense, which successfully denied the Court's power to order jail for non-payment of fines in non-vehicular infraction cases last spring.

Alternately scowling and bullying, 'Star Chamber' Steve, in a voice dripping acid, boomed that he would give the gruff Sleep Criminal 'enough rope to hang himself' and ordered him to pay fines later in the fall or do dungeon time. Dave is reportedly preparing an immediate appeal to Superior Court to air out the stench of intimidation that pollutes Muni's Muni Courtroom F.

***** "NO VISIONARY MOTHERS ALLOWED" was the word from the City Clerk's office, which informed Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, human rights activist and City Council candidate, that she could use neither of those two words to describe herself on her ballot statement for the November City Council race. We left her brooding on the only description allowed her--'paralegal' but later heard that she did get one consolation prize: a waiver of filing fees after a struggling string of phone calls and visits to City Hall.

***** 'SOAPSUDS' STEVENS CLEANS UP MORSE'S MESS ! In Superior Court 1 late last month, Judge Samuel Stevens did some swift and sloppy whitewash work for his sister judge, Heather 'Mockery' Morse of Muni Court A. Morse had dirtied her hands and courtroom again with another capricious assault on the Bill of Rights by illegally jailing Bathrobespierre Robert for refusing to remove a *Fuck Judges Without Justice* button earlier this spring.

'Soapsuds' ignored Morse's temperamental and completely illegal jailing of Bathrobespierre, the subsequent perjury by Morse's bailiff and Morse herself, and Morse's 'Make It Up as You Go' denial of due process as she changed charges, denied witnesses, and colored in her own contempt code for what was written in the state legal code. In denying sanctions against Morse for ACLU attorney 'Catnip' Kate Wells without even responding to the substance of her arguments, Steamroller Stevens disappointed Wells. She afterwards told TV reporters in the corridors that the First Amendment's authority--thanks to Stevens--now stops at the Santa Cruz courtroom door.

'Catnip' announced she would appeal Mockery Morse's special

"sanitize the courtroom" sweeps by taking the issue to higher authorities in San Jose. Bathrobespierre, sporting a bright red copy of the offending button which he had earlier worn before Stevens in court, said was complementing his attorney's legal strategy with a parallel street effort. An appeal to 'lower authorities' in Santa Cruz, San Jose, and Berkeley to appear in the front row of Morse's court sporting 'educational buttons' to test Morse's reading skills and educate the spiritually-retarded judge on her public responsibilities under the gone-but-not-forgotten Bill of Rights.

Want to be there to help this guide this powerful gavelgouger? Call *Courtwatch* at 438-1034 and bring your own button or wear one of ours.

***** WHAT HAPPENED TO THUNDERLUNGS JIM PURCELL AND HIS INSTANT DWELLING? Last seen under construction Friday morning (August 21st) at First Amendment Park (River & Josephine Sts.), the single family yert intended for a mother and two children reportedly drew channel 46 and other media rubbernecks, but was gone by 5 PM that evening without a trace. Be on the lookout for this homeless home--10' in diameter--answers to the name of Sleepy.

***** PARK & REC 'PUNISHERS' STRIKE WITH CAMERA & TICKET BOOK report four bleary-eyed travelers bushwacked last Thursday morning up the railroad tracks as they tried to catch a little unmetered sleep. "No warnings, no apologies, no explanations, and no alternatives" noted one of the victims. "The day before someone let the air out of two of the vehicles." Would Sleepbusters really stoop that low?

***** STILL FACING FELONY CHARGES FOR REFUSING A BODY SEARCH was Common Law advocate Ray Gordon, arrested August 14th for 'bringing a weapon into court' when he offered to give the bailiff a knife in his pack but refused to be searched. Held on \$5000 bail, Gordon was denied release last Monday because the Afro-American would not allow himself to be fingerprinted for a non-existent crime. Gordon's judge & jailer: Muni Court Judge Robert 'Artichoke Heart' Atack, who later issued a court order commanding the black prisoner to give his fingerprints, after which he was released without ransom. Looks like it can happen here.

***** NO SLEEPING TICKETS YET AT THE RIVER ST. CAMPGROUND, but the police are still blustering and the *Union* is still ready to photograph the bust if it hits. Call 459-0910 any time.

***** PRISON FOR PANHANDLING? Not if "Golly Gee" Janecki, Public Defender, has anything to say about it. An Ocean St. all-night eatery recently complained to cops about a sidealk charity seeker outside, and got the constables to ticket him--in spite of a ruling last fall in San Francisco that asking for spare money was a right not a crime. Earlier this year, Jenecki won several cases in Muni Court, refusing to plea bargain or back down. Thanks, Andrew. Looks like spare justice for the spare changers--every now and then.

Previews of Coming Attractions: School for Scoundrels; the Oakland Union of the Homeless Opens Activist-Training; Days of Saws & Roses--Berkeley Activists Fight UCB's Big Legal Guns; etc.

STREET SHEET

#110 ^{25¢ or more} if you got it:

August 29, 1992

free if you're broke!

Saturday

"It was \$560 for a mother and child; then it was \$535; now it will be cut to \$511. You can't live on \$560. How you gonna live on \$511? Even before the legislature and the voters act, the Welfare Dept. is gearing up to slash and burn.

--Moonbeam Mala, our Deep Throat at Emeline St.

ACTION ALERT: Welfare Parents Support Group (WPSG) & Hungry Women United Affinity Group are hosting a 'Day of Mourning' at the Town Clock 5:30 PM on the day murderous Governor Pete Wilson signs a final budget for the state. Wear red to showcase the blood of genocide. WPSG/HWU will have red arm bands as well. Call 459-7652 for more details.

SCAN LOCKOUT OF LIGHTHOUSE LINDA LOSES IN LIBERAL LIPSERVICELAND MACHINE FALTERS AS HOMELESS ACTIVIST DENIES YOKOYAMA ENDORSEMENT

The Wednesday evening Santa Cruz Action Machine [SCAM] Candidates Forum at Loudon Nelson opened to a big crowd, with past mayoral debris littering the room (Lane, Wormhoudt, Van Allen, and Laird in the audience; Yokoyama and Rotkin on the panel). Facing the voters were no less than 13 tired old faces and glib new voices lining the panel, each seeking to cram their way onto SCAN's Procrustian 'politically correct' agenda, ever alert to the unspoken SPAN dictum "One Mind Size Fits All." SCAM-endorsed candidates have dominated City Council for the last decade, usually winning handily using poney 'Progressive' packaging.

The largely docile audience had a lot of chairwarming ahead of them, an unsalted sample of the pre-election gruel SCAM regularly serves out to fortify the faithful for the plebiscite rituals to come. Down the road was the familiar fix and standard formula: talk liberal, ignore hard local human rights questions, and go for the student vote. Babble about rights abuses abroad (Nicaragua), conjure up ideological entrance exams on irrelevant but hormone-churning national issues (abortion), and stand four-square on decades-dead activism (Lighthouse Field), all the while drenching listeners in dusty platitudes and 'insider' advice that only the 'practical' conscience-trimmers could win [We can't win with Rent Control.]

Unfortunately this 'victory through vapidty' tactic may have fatally infected even the Hassan-Clark-Ogilve Coalition, which seems to have developed election-year lockjaw on crucial homeless issues. While their pet issues--solar energy and district elections--are important ones, the Coalition is having trouble resisting prep/yuppie/gentrification anxiety.

Early in the evening, SCAM bosses reved up their machine by trying to bar homeless & human rights activist Lighthouse Linda Lemaster from the candidates panel. Linda's crime: not responding by phone in a timely manner. Since the tough-tongued jailbird had been a declared candidate for some weeks [Linda faces misdemeanor charges for her Heiner House squat to open up new transitional housing for women & children], it was known she was in the race.

The blackball prompted ringing cries of protest from Candelight Kim Argula, Won Ton Dave Jacobs, Bathrobespierre Robert Norse & other Union of the Homeless observers in the audience, who brought up an empty chair to the panel and pressed Lighthouse to occupy it. Initially reluctant to ruffle the feathers of the head SCAM gooney birds, poor people's politico Lemaster finally claimed the chair and secured another for similarly-excluded disability-activist, Harold Rabb, who maneuvered his wheelchair beside Lighthouse. The two, however, got neither support nor apology from Forumfuhrers Nancy Abersold & John Malken. "It's gratifying to see democracy prevail over preordained process," mused Lemaster after the forum.

'No rest for the homeless' Former Mayor Jane Hokey Mama, big-time vote getter and current Council contender, apparently fared better. Linda later learned directly from HokeyMama herself that the SCAM favorite had also not returned a demanded Confirmation Call to 'democracy'-loving SCAM-Central. No problem, for the current Auntie Tom of Rainbow politics! Apparently SCAMlords had one standard for HokeyMama and another for Lighthouse Linda. Could Lemaster's stance for years--to decriminalize homelessness--have been a tiny contributing factor to the exclusion attempt? It would certainly be no surprise from the SCAM-bankrolled City Council gang that brought us a decade of 'Homelessbusting with a Human Face' at City Hall.

Leading the pack and sitting dead center on the panel was Motormouth Mike Rotkin, a greying spectre from the dirty old days with his 'socialism overseas-but friendly fascism in our front yard' practical politics. More nervous than usual, the Grand Seigneur of the SCAM sandlot, rattled off stats and promises from his past 'homeless services' record--which somehow didn't include any public defense of the homeless right to sleep and eat. Rotating back into Bureaucrats Row from his Grave-on-the-Hill teaching post, Rotkin was a living reminder that bucks to poverty pimps have little to do with real power & dignity for the poor.

"Services increased from \$80,000 to half a million," Mike sputtered in a rapidfire volley. Unmentioned were the hundreds of Sleeping Ban tickets that Rotkin tacitly endorsed during his 80s regime. "Camping is not suitable for an urban environment," intoned the sofa-side socialist in 1988 as his buddy, Mayor John Laird moved to arrest homeless activists seeking to be heard at City Council. Other notable Rotkin votes: no to a ticket-only-on-complaint proposal, yes to gagging homeless people during Oral Communications, no to any Council action on police abuse.

SCAM-O-MATIC FALTERS AS HOMELESS ACTIVIST DENIES YOKOYAMA ENDORSEMENT
MEDICAL MARIJUANA FROZEN OUT; VEIL OF SCAM SECRECY HIDES VOTE TOTALS

Homeless issues were all but ignored by the speakers, who spent everyone's time spouting SCAM-mandated thirty-second sound bytes--a time limit imposed, Lighthouse suggested, out of resentment over

the inclusion of her and Robb. Prechewed SCAM questions elicited hasty answers on the factory outlet, Canfield/Seaside Company-unionbusting, the greenbelt initiative, police review, and social spending. No left-of-center criticism of the do-nothing SCAM-endorsed City Council majority emerged. The SCAMettes in power have kept police review in the deep freeze for the last twenty-one months in spite of several SCAM endorsements of it, and refused any public debate on the Sleeping Ban for the last decade.

The 'Unlucky Thirteen' forum included a few intractable reactionaries, some earnest old-timers, a brace of yuppie environmentalists, and the inevitable pre-ordained SCAM ringers. The ad hoc Ogle-Hassan-Clark Coalition was big on District Elections and Solar Power, but timid or vague on police abuse. Ogle actually took the time to speak with Union of the Homeless critics at First Amendment Park several weeks before, but blanched at publicly opposing the Sleeping Ban. 'We couldn't get elected if we endorsed homeless rights,' explained Ogle, who also suggested leaving civilian review in the hands of the City Council.

With only three audience questions permitted after the prefab SCAM package of pabulum, homeless rights issues got short shrift--a passing mention only from Lighthouse Linda and Katherine Beiers. Plow-under-every-third-Progressive Dan Garr did raise a few smiles with his sarcastic description of a \$100 bike ticket from Sgt. "Hobohunter" Bob Hennig, who now prowls the Beach Flats with ticket book and Bermuda shorts in search of bad bicyclists and evil panhandlers.

On the long-stalled issue of civilian police review [due back at City Council Sept. 8] SCAM sweetheart Cynthia Matthews played coy, indicated no familiarity with the 19-month-long debate. She suggested a 'go slow' approach. Fellow insider Mike Rotkin, despite his history of hypocrisy on homelessness, has been working with the genteel but determined Coalition for a Civilian Police Commission for more than a year; he asked for an independent investigator, a proposal also endorsed by HokeyMama, Beiers, Lemaster, & others.

Candidate Michael Warren earned 'Most Gullable Guy' award and a few scattered groans for his reassurance that even Police Chief Bassett favored police review, provided it was not an 'us vs. them' proposal, didn't 'cost half a million dollars like elsewhere,' etc.

Arriving late and lingering in the back of the room were class clown Carolyn Busenhart and sidekick Tony Correa. Busenhart,

sporting a 'Take Back Our Town' redshirt, some Bush-Quail buttons, and several red and blue balloons last made the news when some malcontent misstook the City Council chambers for her Charisma salon and threw a rock through her window. An amiable trollbasher from way back, Tony Correa was last seen hauling a life-sized 'Raggedy Ann' doll caricature into a Civic Auditorium public hearing in opposition to a local anti-discrimination ordinance.

Emerging from a huddle with political godfather Gone Lame [aka Mayor Don Lane] and newly-returned Free Meal fingerman Bubbah Brian Koepke, Day Center Duchess Karen Gillette paused briefly to pop one of Correa's colorful balloons before slipping out of the room with a wicked smile. "Looks like a case of one prick meeting another," ventured a gruff-tongued observer.

The final results of the SCAM ballot were kept locked away from the unenlightened masses; in fact, even from the average SCAM member who'd paid for the right to vote. "No Way" Nancy Abersold refused to release the specifics, apparently keeping the balloting the the private preserve of a few anointed SCAM insiders trustworthy enough to view the classified files.

But one surprising result could not be hidden. Even seasoned cynics were startled, when the final tally revealed that top 1988 votegetter Jane HokeyMama couldn't muster the 60% majority required for endorsement. Some said it was her support for Long's and the factory outlet, but others pointed to the candidacy of Lighthouse Linda as the key thunderbolt that struck down the 'no homeless campground' councilmember.

Meanwhile up in Berkeley--a stone's throw away from last week's police riot the evening after the murder of People's Park activist Rosebud Denovo--Terrible Tom, surveying the SCAM political jawboning, had this thought why Lighthouse Linda may have defeated Hokeymama in the secret vote total: "Linda is real. She represents something tangible. She is a pole around which real people pressed to the wall by the depression can organize."

At presstime, the Hassan-Ogle-Clark Coalition was considering a united ecology-and-social-justice ticket with Lemaster in a possible rejection of the 'winning thru wimpery' approach. Lemaster herself was back in court with a 'Not Guilty' plea this morning, a demand for speedy jury trial, and attorney Andrew Janecki as her Public Defender. This publicly-funded pillorying continues Sept. 11 at 8:30 AM in Courtroom D as her first pre-trial hearing date.

So opened the first chapter of a 'trespass' trial for the Heiner House Occupation, which Bag Ladies Revolt occupied four times this summer to demand the vacant building be opened as transitional housing for poor mothers and children. At presstime, the building was still lying vacant under 'jail but no housing' leadership of City Parks & Rec & the Community Housing Corporation.

***** ***** SPITTLE FROM THE STREET CORNERS ***** *****

***** ALSO PLENTY PISSED AT SCAM'S LOCKOUT PROCEDURES were the Santa Cruz Medical Marijuana Initiative supporters, unable to secure a printed place on the SCAM ballot and a block of time to present their case. "We got 12,000 signatures in this County to put the measure on the ballot, and SCAN can't find two minutes for us to seek their membership's endorsement," groaned Scofflaw Scott Imler.

Apparently the Central Committee's 'no speaking time' plan worked, for the Initiative failed to win 60%, though seasoned observers doubted that there was virtually any opposition. Thanks to SCAM scheduling, too many members had left by balloting time to allow the necessary majority. Bad planning, honest stupidity, institutional rigidity, or conservative scheming--take your pick. But don't bother to ask SCAM, their lips are sealed!

***** WILLIAM JAMES ASSOCIATION ON THE HOTSEAT? Could be--if Page Smith & Co. don't answer up to the latest inquiry of the Emergency Food & Shelter Board. At last Thursday's EFSSB meeting, the Board heard testimony that the WJA has ignored complaints about violence and censorship at the Free Meal filed by Calamity Jane Imler, Linda the Lark Edwards, and Bathrobespierre Robert Norse way back in April.

Worse, the WJA paid no heed to a May follow-up letter from the Community Action Board's Paul Brindel, asking what action the WJA had taken on the three complaints. No action, of course, but then it's best to ignore the evidence if an honest examination will suggest the Free Meal Management needs a shake-up or some guidelines. Might make some wonder where the hundreds of thousands of City & County bucks will be going when they're sent off to the WJA--overseen Day Center.

***** SPEAKING OF THE FREE MEAL, it's not all bad news about Karen Gillette, the Meal's controversial manager. At a recent Homeless Action Network (HAN) meeting, Gillette stepped forward as an outspoken opponent of discrimination at the St. Francis 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen and volunteered to author a letter from the bureaucrat-ridden HAN group. Later word reached us that Karen's fiery anger about the Kitchen's callous 'turn away the hungry' tactics prompted a letter to hot for HAN to handle.

Not only does the Kitchen's obvious bigotry disgust Karen, but the slashback in services puts added strain on her own afternoon Free Meal. We haven't seen eye to eye with Gillette for quite some time, but on this issue she's 100% on target. Watch out, 'Lock 'Em Out' Lee! You cross Karen G. at your own peril, and we can tell you--it ain't healthy.

***** OUT OF JAIL AND DECKED OUT IN A SPORTS COAT--that's how we found San Jose's Student Homeless Alliance activist, video in hand and voice booming out loud at strong at the Up and Out of Poverty Summit Report at Loudon Nelson Center. De Pugh reports he cut a sweet deal recently under pressure from other SHA members in his May 'trespass' arrest.

Facing 6 months in jail and \$1000 fine for occupying an abandoned building ('the Greenhouse') with a dozen other activists for two weeks (he was the only one arrested), Eddie got no jail time and no probation.

His 'no contest' plea came after an unsuccessful motion charging selective harassment by the cops, who seemed unusually interested in jailing Eddie. All of this and more is recorded on a well-made SHA video which can be viewed complements of the SHA at 338-7039. Getting bored with Squint Eastwood? Check out the view from the street.

***** UPCOMING SQUATS FROM THE STUDENT HOMELESS ALLIANCE are on the airfield and ready to fly, according to Eddie. With Whiplash Wilson's budget cuts due to become daily dogfood, San Jose's poor face a chilly autumn and a cold winter. San Jose Mayor 'Pound the Poor' Hammer still refuses to stop the summer police sweeps against San Jose's homeless population (estimated at 13,000), set down a long term housing construction plan, or open available buildings as temporary shelter. So Eddie and the Alliance are back on the picketline opposing the bulldozing operation that is turning the Greenhouse into rubble. Get more info at 448-3137 and join them with songs and sandwiches in San Jose at River St. & Park Ave.

***** BAILIFF LIBERTY BACK IN THE BULLYING BUSINESS with an unsolicited courtroom attack on Madhouse John Stuart last Friday. Arriving in Courtroom C in the morning, John turned to scan the courtroom for a glimpse of Linda the Lark Edwards, due for another harassment Sleeping ticket arraignment. Bailiff Liberty then entered the courtroom and demanded he sit down. When he replied he was looking for someone, Liberty hustled him out of the courtroom and called over fellow brownclad gunslingers, who surrounded Stuart and now insisted he leave the courthouse itself or be charged with 'disturbing the peace.'

Witnesses Linda the Lark and Lottalove Lotus report that the bailiffs and not John were the disruptive element. Stuart runs the organization Mad People and Madhouse People and advocates for people stigmatized with 'Mental Illness' labels and locked in psych wards. "This is the people's courtroom, not the sheriff's courtroom," John insisted. "We may be crazy, but they are evil." It doesn't take lunatic to see which side has the most lawyers and guns.

Bailiffs have recently been observed using the new 'stop and search' warning at the courthouse to hassle the young and the unconventional. Observe and report any abuses you witness or experience.

People hassled by bailiffs should contact SPAN (Stop Police Abuse Now!) at 475-2012; those abused by courts can try Courtwatch at 438-1034.

***** BASSETT'S BOY BAKER DID NO WRONG? That's final word from the Santa Cruz Chief of Police Jack Bassett on Officer Loran 'Sticky Fingers' Baker, scourge of the homeless and 'hands on' stroke-and-search artist. 'Blackbadge' Bassett apparently joined D.A. 'Drumhead' Art Danner and his hand-guided Grand Jury to blacken the reputations, destroy the peace of mind, and undermine the safety of at least nine female complainants, who identified Baker as sexually abusive in on-the-job activity. Some had been hoping for at least a token slap-on-the-wrist, but why bother? With City Council unwilling to mandate a decent investigation and a spell at the desk for the overactive officer, it's clear the gunmen brass have seized the keys to the City. If the people's reps won't take control of the police, best to leave it to Jack. Bad idea? Show up at City Council Sept. 8 and just say no.

Coming Up Next Time: D.A. 'Don't Tell' Danner's \$1000 Hush Money Rape Case Caper; The Infraction Marathon That Wouldn't Die: Won Ton Dave's 8th Trial Friday; Prosecution Potshots at Panhandlers--Shoot Back With a Jury Trial; the Street Shit Sheet Meets Santa Barbara! Etc.

BERKELEY STREET

EDITION SHEET

#111

September 6, 1992

Sunday

"Sincere nonviolence got us beatings and jailings. Rosebud three bullets in the heart. Now things may be changing. Stencils, broken windows, wall paintings, a toppled row of motorcycles covered with paint at night--like a baby practicing how to walk. People are beginning to think real hard about what to do next. Rosebud's murder will always be there."

---Rucksack Rose

Story for the Sheet? Call 549-0397 or leave it with Frank near Codys
***** ** MEETINGS--MOMENTOUS & MINISCULE ** *****

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8 SAVE THE ASHKENAZ AT A LANDMARK COMMITTEE MEETING 7:30 PM, NORTH BERKELEY SENIOR CENTER (Hearst & MLK Sts.). Cornerstone Carol Denney predicts victory in declaring the endangered club an historical landmark. Years & years of beautiful photos will be displayed to save the Nadel-owned building from seizure in the University's gag-and destroy SLAPP suit.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9 ROSBUD MURDER HEARING POLICE REVIEW COMMISSION 7:30 PM SOUTH BERKELEY SENIOR CENTER (Ellis & Ashby Sts., 2 blocks from the Ashby BART). Opportunity to demand an independent investigation as well as UCPD civilian police review. Public pressure may prompt some more votes than Arlene & Osha's on this election eve with some of the moldy oldies about to lose their jobs.

CANCELLED FOR SEPTEMBER: ALL MEETINGS OF THE SOUTHSIDE COMMUNITY COALITION. After People's Park activists used consensus procedures last month to initiate a letter to the University and City demanding 24-hour service at the Park bathrooms be restored, Rebecca Rhine and other elitists refused to give Bob Nichols the mailing list of this supposedly 'open community organization.'

Why? Because, say the favored few, SCC is really...a government entity, so the mailing list can be kept secret. Ah, yes? Then why was Bob Nichols's mailing address immediately forwarded by Rhine's rapacious rifferaff to the Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, and other favored stooges?

Looks like the Rhine clique broke their own rules and now want to keep their misdeeds under wraps and prevent any further outbreaks of democracy by suspending all meetings. Want to complain? Call:

CALVALCADE OF COURT DATES; SEPTEMBER SAGA OF STUPIDITY

"Every activist in the street has a court date. Every one. Does that tell you what's going on?"

---First Amendment Frank

BOB SPARKS SUES THE CITY FOR CITY COUNCIL NOVEMBER ARRESTS...A \$5000 small claims court suit to recover damages for the calculated, unprovoked, and selective bust of Bob Sparks (along with Carol Denney & 6 others) at the City

Council conclave that gagged public input on the police occupation of People's Park Annex. Bluesky Carol Johnson's famous skunkoil baptism of the Council occurred later in the evening.

Originally slated for last Friday in Dept. 5 on Milvia St., Sparks had his witnesses sworn in and ready to go, when the Fire Dept. evacuated the building to capture and remove a suspicious frig that was

farting freon. Nearly two hours later, Sparks was informed his next date October 23rd at 8:45 a.m. but Bob feels that's much too far off and is huddling with the Court Administrator to bump up his date.

Unscheduled but coming up: Bob's complaint to the Police Review Commission for a false arrest. Lieutenant Hambleton and crony busted Bob for 'conspiring to break' Berkeley's first-ever curfew, a charge that was quickly dropped. Bob's method of sabotage: putting up flyers at 6 PM saying 'Protest the [7 PM]Curfew.' Looks like the BPD is suffering from a clear case of premature incarceration--coming too soon--prompted by performance anxiety. Help the police get back in touch with reality by supporting Doctor Bob at 843-9339.

CAROL DENNEY, MICHAEL LEE, AND DAVID NADEL FACE MORE SLAPSUIT HARASSMENT September 18th in Oakland Superior Court at 2:30 p.m. in Dept. 19 on Fallon St. University sportsfuzz Brent Miller & Steve Dilbeck are charging ChalkCrime against Denney & Nadel for their educational beautification campaign August 16th & 23rd in the Volleyball Court of Doom. Even University police agree that Carol's lone contribution --\$shame--was in no way criminal. Two People's Park activists (Christopher McKinney & David Kamola) recently walked away with a \$25,000 nestegg in a court settlement after a false arrest for chalking the sidewalk.

Other angry artists added "\$2 million" "Assholes at play" "Fuck freedom;play ball" 'UC Out of the Park' & other felonious sentiments in erasable chalk. Perhaps their failure to add 'Go Bears' convinced vigilant volleyball gestapo that the freedom to chalk was too dangerous a liberty for the unwashed masses. "Any child could assure Judge Lambden that this was not vandalism or property damage--and as such no violation of the injunction against 'defacement,'" *commented Cornerstone Carol D.*

Madcap Michael Lee will enter the courtroom lawyerless facing a charge of violence after provocation from a University jockeyball stooge.

The three face five days in jail apiece for violating the University-fomented injunction designed to criminalize the Threatening Three for their non-violent agitation on behalf of user development in the park. (Badboy Bob Sparks is also on the injunction, but not charged.) More info: Call C.D. Inc. at 644-2606.

FIRST AMENDMENT FRANK DIELI GETS DRAGGED TO COURT FOR BUTTON-AND-BUMPER STICKER VENDING WITHOUT A PERMIT (garnished with 'obstructing an officer' charges) for his high-profile political activism on the Avenue. Frank and attorney Do-Right David Beauvais assault the legal catacombs for Arraignment on September 14th at 8:30 a.m. Frank is taking it on the chin in legal and court costs in this latest police fishing expedition and can use a little support at 845-0763.

JACKHAMMER JOHN VANCE REENTERS THE LEGAL SYSTEM on charges of 'assaulting' two armed Constitution-crumplers. "In fact," recalls Cornerstone Carol, "On August 25th, Vance was tackled like a fuckin football without visible provocation. A roundup of the 'usual suspects.'"

The outspoken but peaceful Vance may have been singled out that night--the night of Rosebud's murder for his ~~Ever-ready~~ Telegraph Avenue pamphleteering. Vance is due for Arraignment September 9th 2 PM in Dept. 2 downtown. Those in the know tell us that Dept. 2 is the felony court, so Jackhammer faces more than his usual measure of courtroom shenangins

Vance is armed with colorful bumper stickers and provocative

'Rosebud Lives' pins--reason enough to jail the rascal. When asked about the courtdade, Jackhammer growled: "Fuck!--Who cares?" If you care, contact Vance with funds and encouragement at his Avenue-side table, alternately near the Coffee Source or across the street from Cody's Books.

***** SCREAMS FROM THE SIDEWALK *****

***** SINGLED OUT AND SPIRITED AWAY was Homeless Tabler Yukon Hannibal Friday night around 10 p.m. for daring to fall asleep inside People's Park. Ricochet Rocky tells us that first two and then six cops descended on the hapless black activist without warning or apology. Ignoring others who were partying, cops targeted and jailed Hannibal, releasing him some hours later without charges. Don't believe us. Get the whole story from the sleep-starved streetman himself at his Tele table.

***** GROWLING AND FUMING about 'ineffectual non-violence', Jeremiad Jean Michael claims to be near if not at the top of both the BPD and the Park Activist 'Hit Lists.' Outspoken in the extreme, the Afro-American enrage inflamed Rosebud mourners shortly after the BPD murder by denouncing her 'romantic heroism' as 'stupid.' One Rosebud intimate had to be forcibly dragged away from Jean Michael to avoid what many feared would be terminal violence.

"If all the activists did their work in the dark, they could bring this country to its knees in a fuckin' week," raged the New York emigre. "These activists think they're in a movie; they telegraph what they're going to do; they document it with journals and press releases; they're bent on dying."

***** BPD BULLGOOSES PRODUCE ANOTHER RIOT! That was the 2 AM analysis of amateur copwatcher Bathrobespierre Robert, visting from Santa Cruz last night. Around 11:30 AM, Bathrobespierre was roused from his wordwriter with the sounds of sirens, shouts, and shattering glass. On reaching Telegraph and Bancroft, he found angry white BPD cops charging into a crowd of peaceful all-black on-lookers, five of whom subsequently gave their names and phone numbers to file complaints with Berkeley Copwatch.

According to Windwatcher Juanita, fleeing black youths numbering 50 to 100 raced past several minutes, some throwing bottles. The local all-black onlookers pointed BPD pursuers in the direction of the fleeing mob, but the cops preferred to return and demand Juanita's group disperse. When some refused and others did not do so quickly enough to suit the misaimed police firepower, batons began beating. When a black cop arrived, the club-happy white cops quickly pulled back and 'looked innocent.'

Some minutes later a smaller mob broke into and looted Young's Backpacks, prompting anxious anger from employees of the late-night Fred's Groceries across the street. Both he and Juanita had seen one innocent white guy beaten by a crowd of blacks in the middle of the street for being too pale of skin. "The police wouldn't come, though we called them twice," said the Fred's worker." Some listeners denounced 'out-of-town blacks running wild' and said 'the police have been handcuffed; they've got to cut loose on the looters and beat them!'"

The picture got clearer when two men attacked earlier by the police up near Fat Slice Pizza told their story. The two explained that the 'mob' was generated by a racist police 'night clubbing' attack that hit

unexpectedly several minutes before when a Leopold's Records security guard who decided the Saturday night crowd out front was 'too big' and received no response when he demanded everyone move.

More police training & less police presence seems to be the obvious answer. Meanwhile, keep your eyes open and cameras ready.

**WRITE YOUR OWN NEWS BELOW AND
TURN IT IN TO 1st AMENDMENT FRANK:
in front of Cody's Books on Tele.**

STREET

SHEET

#111

September 6, 1992

Sunday

'It's the first I've heard about it.'

---City Manager Dick Wilson on the 10-month overdue safe sleeping spot report for homeless women buried by Assistant C.M. Gay Strand

HOMELESS UNION HARRIES HEADMAN HONCHO IN TWO DAYS OF HAGGLING CITY MANAGER PROMISES 10-MONTH OVERDUE REPORT IN TWO WEEKS

On Wednesday morning, a pack of Union of the Homeless whistleblowers blew into City Hall demanding audience with 'Too Busy Today' Gay Strand, Assistant City Manager, 'Go Away' Gay has been stonewalling steadfastly on a report City Council ordered her to do last November 26th. The topic: an investigation of the feasibility of making parking lots available as safe sleeping spots, particularly for homeless women and children who 'camp' in their vehicles.

When the Slumbering Seven [City Council] passed the request for a staff report 10 months ago, they asked the City Manager to address "issues of obvious costs, liability, sanitation, [and] security" and "consider the use of city-owned or other sites to construct temporary modular units for transitional housing, such as proposed by the Bill Motto Post."

Righteous Robert of the Bill Motto Post proposed yerts as low-cost, quickly-buildable circular group homes. The plan reached Councilmember 'Stalemate' Scott Kennedy around the time when the Citizens Committee for the Homeless failed (again) to fund its 'Community House' project--after authorizing police to evict dozens of homeless campers at the River St. campground last October to protect its City Hall 'permit' connections. With 'Community House' a bad joke, some suggested that cheap yerts could be built at the campground, without waiting for hefty government handouts,

The motion for a staff study by Stalemate and Mayor Gone Lane passed unanimously and then disappeared without a trace. FYIs usually take a month or two at the most; this one disappeared down the rabbit hole. Monthly hunting expeditions in search of the hop-away report in Kennedy--Strandland ended in failure. Strand: "Haven't done anything--we've been SO busy." Kennedy: "I don't want to antagonize my staff."

To clarify the situation, a S.C. Union of the Homeless truth squad including Lighthouse Linda, 'Never Again' Nina, Linda the Lark, Grinning Ray Grueneich, and others visited the City Manager's office Wednesday. They found that Skyqueen Strand was vacationing back East while women in vehicles were getting busted by police. Her boss, City Manager Damage-Control Dick Wilson, assured everyone he was innocent, ignorant, and (apparently) incompetent.

He had never heard of the Kennedy-Lane request, and when it was delivered to his doorstep half an hour later, he declined to comment on it. Mayor Lane, in an adjacent office, cemented the stonewall by refusing to speak with the homeless activists about the motion he had seconded.

Undaunted and reinforced the next morning, homeless whistle blowers returned to talk turkey with Damage-Control Dick. The increasingly disenchanted group included Lotta Love Lotus, Townwise Tonee, Candelight Kim, Charcoal Charlie, Jacklight John, Winterwatch Willow, Stopgap Susan, and--arriving late--Madhouse John. Chanting 'Hey, hey! What do you say?

City manager--earn your pay!" the disgruntled truthseekers asked to see what work had been done on the missing memo. "Nothing" replied Damage-Control Dick. "How about a time line and a deadline?" proposed Townwise Tonee, visibly skeptical about the City boss's sincerity and

enthusiasm for the project.

"This report is not for you," objected Damage-Control. I answer only to the Great and Terrible Kennedy and his Glorious Council of Sleeper-slappers! Answer? Erupted Jacklight & Charcoal. You haven't been doing much answering these last ten months,

After fifteen minutes of dialogue & pressure, Damage-Control allowed that he'd have something in two weeks. "Can you put that in writing?" asked Candelight Kim. Nothing in writing, countered the embattled bureaucrat, who continued to maintain his composure encircled by testy activists.

Observers commended the self-possessed city sleepslasher for his rhetorical jujitsu. Damage-Control Dick gamely jockeyed for higher ground with irrelevancies ("I can't end the Sleeping Ban"), shows of wounded dignity ("If you don't believe what I say, why would you believe what I write?"), soothing lullabys ("be reasonable; be realistic; we'll have a look at it; if we can't finish it, we'll let you know."), and amusing absurdities ("I wouldn't be surprised if this [the ten-month delay] happened all the time around here").

Wilson is really the City's #1 Mover-and-Shaker. Only the City Manager, for instance, has the power to fire city employees and put real pressure on the police. Shaken but not stirred when faced with accusations of indifference, incompetence, and dereliction of duty, the City Manager retreated to the mantra "I hadn't heard about it," and issued no apologies.

Objected Townwise Tonee: "This report is not for for city Council; it is for us--, poor people, homeless people, people in their cars. Your employee Strand didn't do her job. What's the reason? Has she been reprimanded? We've been stonewalled and now we're being put off again."

"I would like you to come up with some answers," Candelight Kim interjected. "This isn't a game we're playing. Issues of class and race always slip to the bottom of the agenda. Ten months to you is ten years to people aging on the streets!" "If we don't get the report back, we should just come here and sit in his office until he finishes something, mused Hellfire Helen.

"I've got people waiting," concluded Wilson--a group that apparently didn't include women hiding in their vehicular homes from midnight police spotlights. And with that, the interview ended.

A subsequent visit to Greg BooBoo of the Santa Cruz Urinal found the reporter as busy as Wilson and less accessible. Harassment raids and tickets were beginning to fall like autumn leaves on 'undesirable' vehicular sleepers. Misty Mary and Starlight Susan report harassment of groups of people on two consecutive nights last week--at Lighthouse Field and down near the railroad tracks close to the Wharf. BooBoo, the 'homeless beat' cub reporter, had plenty of tears for the dead (homeless vet Manny), but no interest to speak of in the protest actions of the living--particularly when that involved exposing hypocrisy in high places on homeless issues.

Linda the Lark, who left the first Wilson meeting Wednesday in white-hot anger, refused to meet with the wiley City Manager again on Thursday and was still upset with her fellow Union members as they emerged from the meeting. Linda upbraided them for wasting their time with the dapper Dick and dismissed accepting any kind of city-monitored campground that was not homeless-run.. "We women need to get together and camp. Just camp. Let them do what they want--we'll do what we have to."

1 "Stalemate" Scott Kennedy earned his *nomme de Street Sheet* by dogged delay- and-suffocate tactics in the civilian police review struggle, the Butch Baker brouhaha, and, of course, the Gay Strand FYI report that never was

***** TIDBITS ALONG THE TRAILWAYS *****

***** COLLAPSING TO DO THE KENNEDY CAKEWALK? That's what we heard was the latest step over at Sharin' Sherry Conable's house where her Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission apparently spent six hours sparring with Scott Thursday night. Did the two-year-old liberal debating society stand firm on their own demand for an independent investigator and an independent board? Did they go on from there to mobilize protest against a Public Safety Subcommittee cave-in that has gotten weaker over the summer?

No. Leading the 'surrender now and negotiate later' faction was SCAM-anointed City Council contender and former 'homeless sleeping is not suitable in urban areas' Mayor--Motormouth Mike Rotkin. Spewing out stale sophistry to support a sell-out, the perenial insider again showed his penchant for soothing, cajoling, reassuring, and retreating into back-room deals with forces that can only be defeated through sustained public mobilization.

And the Coalition was already sanitized and sedated through a year of closed meetings to exclude or ignore long-time high-profile unfashionable militants. The result? It chose to waste its time debating the Subcommittee draft--a Bassett-pleasing realpolitick parody from the 'make no waves' Subcommittee Majority--"No Crisis Here" Kennedy and "It's s' best we can do" Beiers.

Late reports from those politically-correct enough to be admitted to Conable Central reveal the packed house was evenly divided between accepting 'the Kennedy compromise' and pressing for the original Coalition plan, which had its drawbacks, but still kept some teeth. City Council meets 7 p.m. Tuesday, September 8th to discuss the Subcommittee draft for Civilian Police Review.

***** NO TIME FOR BAKERWATCHING. Another glaring omission from the Coalition's gab-and-grumble session was any movement to protest the latest Baker whitewash from Police Chief Bassett's soapsuds-on-demand Internal Affairs Division (Bassett's response to the call for citizen review). City Council has continued to stall in the already compromised investigation mandated over a month ago by a 5-2 Council majority.

With Chief Bassett's seal-of-good-approval glittering from Butchie's newly-clean hands, the Council has yet to find three ofits members to 'investigate' the officer accused of sexually molesting at least nine women. The Marr-Conable Coalition had mounted angry protests at City Council in the past year, but preferred to spend their energy dickering with a Bassett surrogate. Is the Coalition running scared? Hiding some cards we know nothing about? Or playing election-eve compromise? You tell us.

***** MORE HOPEFUL SIGNS OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTABILITY were flashing as two Union of the Homeless members snapped a quick mugshot of the controversial 'Sticky Fingers' Baker as he stood in line with protector Bassett at the Cafe Javhahouse last week. Union militants, in coalition with several other groups, may be taking a page from the mid-80s 'Wanted' posters of Women Against Rape, who circulated likenesses of suspected

rapists around town as a public service, when other law enforcement groups would do nothing.

The distinguished Baker may have some disreputable company on the posters. Organizers are considering adding photos of the D.A., the police chief, and the City Council reprobates who put their power behind derailing any real exposure of Baker's abuses.

***** A HEALTHY BLAST FROM THE PAST greeted patrons and passersby at the Cedar St. entrance to Councilmember Neal Coonerty's Booktent Santa Cruz Wednesday afternoon. Back from dusty exile was the granddaughter of the booth that made Santa Cruz Liberals blush, cringe, and run for cover--the feared and beloved Homeless Table.

It was at the Homeless Table that the first mass demonstrations at City Council were organized in 1988 when thousands of signatures were presented asking that sleep be decriminalized for vehicle dwellers. It was around the Homeless Table at City Hall after the quake and later at the downtown Post Office that homeless people showed their determination to fight discrimination in 1990. That determination led to significantly reduced police harassment in 1991.

Alive and well--and now named the 'Freedom Table', this S.C. Union of the Homeless flyer station passed out opinion forms to educate the 'don't sleep in our city' Coonerty. Customers were encouraged to fill out forms telling the Booktent owner just how they felt about his 'tents for the merchants; trials for the homeless' position.

***** A RETURN TO THE BAD OLD DAYS AT THE FREE MEAL is the discouraging news from battered-but-unbowed homeless rights worker Linda the Lark Edwards. Linda reports 'no flyers allowed' is the latest Decree from the Duchess Karen Gillette--though there's apparently still no grievance procedure, no majority homeless control of the Meal, and no response to months-old complaints about management violence & censorship there.

Linda still shares her news and views with folks there, in spite of a new wave of hostility from the Management, and a series of drive-by threats from a Gillette groupie, who menaced Linda with a machete several weeks ago. The Meal's response to this kind of violence is the discredited, blame-the-victim tactic, still popular with those who think they have a monopoly of power with the politicians down at City Hall.

On Friday afternoon, Linda caught sight of another level of discriminatory bureaucracy rearing its pretty head out at the Meal. "Cold dishwater, jumbo-sized rats, special park-and-sleep privileges for the favored few, and the same old smears against those of us who don't kiss ass," was Linda's crusty analysis. Seems the Meal Manager has begun posting intimidating and misleading 'rules' that order those who want to share literature and information to sit at a 'doghouse table' off the property.

The well-funded Meal Manager Karen Gillette has tried this tactic before back in 1990 when she called the police to enforce her version of ideological purity. But, alas, the Meal is open to the public and not her private paradeground. Homeless people have a right to read, write, and share whatever they want. They may cut back on food quality, but they can't declare a shortage of Constitutional rights. Hassled by the 'Free Meal' staff? Give a call to the Union of the Homeless at 459-0910. It ain't legal. And it ain't right.

*****MARIN'S WHISPERING PINES HOMELESS-RUN TENT CITY is still alive and sleeping. County officials muttering about closing the

5-month old encampment were brought up short by a threatened injunction from People's Shyster Laura Hallinan. Seems that once the County authorized the camp, they can't just dump everybody out on the road when the winds turn colder.

Another stumbling block was the County's proposal that the Salvation Army be the new fiscal agent instead of the homeless-nominated St. Vincent de Paul's. St. Vincent's has been fighting community prejudice to feed hungry people in Marin County for over a decade, while the Salvation Army (apparently Marin's version of our own St. Francis 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen) has 'made folks feel small'--according to Bushlands Bob King. The homeless got saddled with the Salvation Army, but they've kept a low-profile and hands-off the day-to-day operation of the camp--which suits the Pines residents just fine.

King and his hobo suburbanites are continuing to fight for affordable housing, a Multi-Service Center, livable wages, and weatherizing for Whispering Pines as winter draws nearer. Want to read the homeless paper--The Mirror, or help out? Call King at 415-459-5009 or drop them a line at 16 Ritter St., San Rafael, CA 94901.

***** RISING UP FIGHTING IS SANTA CRUZ FOOD NOT BOMBS, newly formed and ready to feed every Sunday 1 PM at First Amendment Park (Josephine & River Sts.) Modeled after San Francisco's 'No permits, no discrimination' the free food group is looking for cooks, donations, supporters, and 'customers.' With 'Lock 'Em Out' Lee Loba's St Francis Kitchen still refusing to reverse its 'no grub for the ungodly' policies, Food not Bombs may be doing a little ladleslinging near that famous Christian establishment. Info: call 459-0910.

***** BOUNCED FROM THE FOOD STAMP OFFICE for refusing to grovel was one-time food activist and 'Die Yuppie Scum' sloganer Loudmouth Leith Austin, known to his intimates as Rainbow-Lite. Given the runaround at the Emeline St. Food Stamp office last month, Loudmouth got threatened with trespass for trying to secure his rights as one of thirty million hungry Americans applying for food stamps.

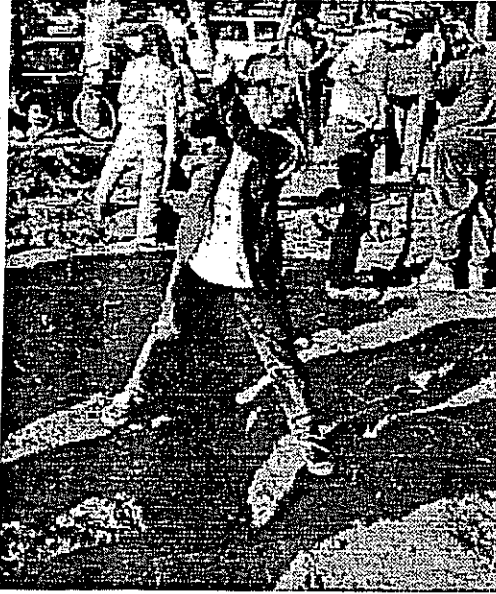
Private PSI thugs-in-training demanded in leave the area or be arrested for 'trespass.' Leith replied that this was his second trip to the office and he couldn't afford to miss his appointment. The brown-shirted guards then proceeded to rough him up and handcuff him before booting him into the legal system with bogus face-saving charges.

Leith's arraignment comes up this week, but when we ran into the grinning activist in Berkeley, the Street Shit Sheet tape recorder malfunctioned, leaving us without his courtdote. If anyone catches sight of this tye-died tramp--now officially banned from the St. Francis 'Catholic' Soup Kitchen, get the latest news and numbers from Loudmouth and send them to the Street Shit Sheet c/o 509 Broadway, Santa Cruz, CA or leave a phoned message with the Union of the Homeless at 459-0910. You'll feel a whole lot better and so will Leith.

Coming Up Sometime Down the Road: Candidate Lighthouse Linda Lemaster's Proposals for Real Change on the Council of Couchpotatoes; Oakland Homeless Fight Back Against Backpack Busting--Sueing the Bastards!; Are Racist Police Practices Behind the Weekend Riots in Berkeley? ..and more.

Starting Next Issue: The STREET SHIT SHEET heads to Santa Barbara!

LET A THOUSAND ROSEBUDS BLOOM



rosebud died to set you free
although you did not want to be
although she made it hard to see
rosebud died for you

Carol Dénncy

Fearless, Brave, a warrior, a Shero.
She took away our fear.
Our eyes blink away a tear.
U.C., be aware:

We are here and we are staying.
Russell G. Bates

One of her proudest hours was the day she created a concert for the Park this summer and it included people of all colors and classes. There was a warm feeling of complete acceptance like an umbrella of love over the Park that day. She shown like a flower of quiet light.

Nancy Delaney

Rosebud Denovo was the victim of a political assassination. Once Tien & his wife were safely out of the house, the police had no reason to murder her! Why not encircle the house and (1) use tear gas (2) call her parents (3) call her friends (4) call the Berkeley mediation squad (5) use rubber bullets, wooden bullets (6) starve her out.....Rosebud was assassinated. If it was a preppy, yuppy student they would have called her parents.

David Nadel

This Bud's for you!
Mike Orr

Rosebud is Dead and Alive!
David Beauvais

Rosebud:
Life ends but her innocence
remains as a cry in the broken silence.
David Axelrod

Rosebud is dead. Long live Rosebud!
Francis Dieli

The fruits of civilization are education, truth and knowledge. The university of California at Berkeley has cut up, boiled and distilled these into power, greed and domination.

Richard List

Rosebud's quiet, yet powerful presence will be missed at Peoples Park. So will her soft words and sweet smile. But her spirit will live on within each one of us who chooses defiance over oppression and injustice.

Rose Shepherd

Rosebud's actions were against a machine that makes war on all. Rosebud would have us continue as before. Thank you, Rosebud, you will never, ever be forgotten. We love you dearly and we will, indeed, continue our efforts to educate the ignorant.

John Vance

Rosebud was often quiet, absorbing the world's vibrations. Her gentleness was apparent to many who knew her. Her anger became known also. We'll miss her.

Rita Wilson

Rosebud was the strongest wild activist I have ever met in my 30 years in the movement. She could not be broken by jail, police brutality or constant prosecution. Rosebud's strong spirit will make the Tien mansion uninhabitable.

Bob Sparks

Rosebud was the most caring, affectionate person I've ever known. She worked tirelessly to right what was wrong. Her dream of a world without borders will not die.

Michael Lee



SANTA BARBARA EDITION STREET SHIT SHEET

SUPPORT THE LEGAL DEFENSE CENTER'S SUIT TO BREAK THE SLEEPING BAN!
#112 September 16, 1992 Wednesday

"Human rights are everyone's issue--whether they know it or not."
--Kimberly Fickling on trial 9/18/92
for feeding her children in her autobus home

C A L E N D E R O F E V E N T S

2 P.M. Wednesday September 17th Housing Authority Hearing for Dogged Don Hamilton at 806 Garden St. Don faces punitive action for refusing to authorize release of his tenant information to public and private landlord groups. At his side, out-of-town pamphletlinger Bathrobespierre Robert Norse, supporting Don's demand that the Authority return its nose to its own neck-of-the-woods. Want to show solidarity? Contact Don at 965-7334. Or show up at the Hearing as his personal guest.

1:30 P.M. ~~Thursday September 17th~~ ~~FRIDAY OCTOBER 1st~~ Municipal Court Sleepsong Susan Dunn Faces Criminals in Business Suits in her continued trial for constitutional protest last May in Goleta. For over a month, she and her children stood their ground against the County Cops, friendly feds, prying preachers, and midnight rednecks. Wild Will Hastings, Legal Defense Center lawslinger, may have some surprises for the D.A. "Get 'em" Gitler as the County's strikes to muzzle Dunn's protest with another County Camping ban bust. Been hassled yourself in city or county? Call the 564-1109 and let us know about it. Dunn is also part of the LDC's 's 5-city suit to overturn 'no sleep for the poor camping bans.' Info: 966-2244.

2:30 P.M. Friday September 18th Municipal Court (118 E. Figueroa Ct., Anacapa & Figueroa) Sleep-and-Food Crime Trial for Kimberly Fickling. After she'd moved at the direction of the cops, Kimberly still got a ticket on July 6th for having let her children sleep and eat in her bus-home 'Imagine'--the Ford bus that crossed America with the Homeless Marchers in 1988. Bring skepticism, support, and some one-liners to liven up this boring daytime nightmare. Back Kimberly's fight by fighting the City Camping Ban. Call 564-1109.

Noon or so. Sunday September 20st Pershing Park Mass Meeting Against the Sleeping Ban sponsored by the Homeless People's Association (formerly the Homeless Coalition), which will be asking You what you want to do in the weeks ahead. On the agenda: sleepwalks to bureaucrat's fortresses, a five-city march to L.A. against Southern California Camping Bans, a Santa Barbara Food Not Bombs to organize a meal on Saturday mornings--for starters. Do we need a Santa Barbara Copwatch to forestall police brutality, show people how to file complaints, help people fight their harassment tickets, etc.? You come. You tell. Free refreshments, if we can find the spare change. More info: call 564-1109.

7:00 PM Monday September 21st In front of Cafe Roma (72B State St.) Citizens Against Police Abuse (CAPA). Learn how to file police complaints, claims against the city, work a hot-line, and share experiences. Been hassled by armed blueshirts operating under color of law? Temporary Hotline: 897-9406.

Got your own announcements? Stories? Cartoons? Ideas? Deliver them to the Street Shit Sheet at 226 S. Milpas 564-1109!

UPDATES (9/16/92)
HOUSING AUTHORITY
DAGGED OFF!
Don no longer faces eviction!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED



SANTA BARBARA EDITION STREET SHEET



SUPPORT THE LEGAL DEFENSE CENTER'S SUIT TO BREAK THE SLEEDING BAN !

#113

September 17, 1992

Thursday

Cartoons & Stories 50c News & Views Free if your fundless!

"Human rights are everyone's issue--whether they know it or not."
--Kimberly Fickling on trial 9/18/92
for feeding her children in her autobus home

Coming Up in Future Issues: "Done but Not Finished"--the Susan Dunn Sleepcrime Circus in Muni Court; Jessica's Upcoming Criminal Camper Court Caper; Fire Sale--5 Real Live Legal Places to Camp in Santa Barbara; 4 City-Certified Upscale Crappers Downtown; Rumblings of Revolt--On the Spot Soundings From 5 'Campers are Criminal' Cities to the South; Local Budgetbabble and the Homeless; Reports from the North: Santa Cruz, Berkeley, San Francisco, San Jose, and Marin; Militants in the HPA Say "Sleepwalk the Sleepslayers!"; Debate Downtown--Hi-Scale Protest or Lay-Low Tolerance; plus whatever you send in !

DROP IN OR SEND IN YOUR CARTOONS, CLIPPINGS, STORIES, SMART ALECK REMARKS, LETTERS, JOKES, REPORTS, SCANDLE, ADVICE, TENTING TIPS, LEGAL OPINIONS, PRAYERS, NEWS, & VIEWS TO THE HOMELESS PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION , 226 MILPAS ST., SANTA BARBARA. OR CALL 564-1109.

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JOVIAL SPATTERINGS FROM SQUALLIN' COLIN

(Has Xmas come early this year? Here's some elven musings from Santa Barbara's own homeless Kris Kringle.)

There's a kind of 'hush' all over Santa Barbara tonight. You know that feeling you get when a good tropical storm is blowing in? That background noise that is Mother Nature's buzzing, becoming as quiet as a cave! Even the critters know it's coming.

Another wave of winter is upon us and, as any surfer knows, you can't ride the one you missed. That 'Homeless Hush' is a warning of the approaching storm. Well! As the proverbial shit hits the fan, we working homeless must share our valuable time to once again be the eye of the storm that wiggles its way surely down its inevitable path.

To question authority is a right won for us during the Revolution against England. Punishment for practicing this right is the onramp to the freeway of totalitarianism, being methodically built by self-serving bigots and bureaucrats. Yeah!

---Santa BarbaraClaus

NUTTY NUGGETS FROM 'NUFF SAID NANCY

(Homeless People's Association Co-Ordinator Nancy McCradie went to South to Santa Ana recently to announce her participation in the 5-city lawsuit against criminal-producing camping bans. Here are selections from her press statement:)

The laws in this country must be made to apply equally to all people; they are not made to hamper a selected few. In many of Santa Barbara's cases surrounding the sleeping laws, the laws were and are selectively enforced and aimed at the homeless population. This selective enforcement is both illegal and unconstitutional.

Santa Barbara is running around a two million dollar deficit. The county is charging the city \$150 for each arrest, including booking and jail time. Clearly in these lean times, we do not want laws that make a victimless necessity such as sleeping a crime. Yet over the past 8 years the city has probably spent over \$1,000,000 to enforce the laws against camping, sleeping, and sleeping in vehicles. This cruelty is not only ignorant, but an immense waste of money.

The enforcement of these laws are traumatizing to the homeless. Picture yourself as a newly homeless person. Think of how you might feel if you were told that you could not sleep outside of conventional housing, when you had no other choice. Are these laws becoming a way of institutionalizing the homeless through the criminal system? Because we as a society don't know how to resolve the homeless situation--because it scares us--we hide behind these laws--which give the appearance but not the reality of a solution.

There is only one answer to homelessness: housing. Not prisons, not mental institutions, not religious zealout shelters. Housing! Housing in all forms could be made legal. Places could be created as locations for people to sleep. Homesteading Acts could be revitalized. When a human being has a place to belong she or he becomes stablized. Self-esteem grows. Put those dollars to better use to provide housing, outreach, intervention, job training, and education.

In the meantime, how can you commit a crime while you are sleeping?

---Nancy McCradie

(Editor's axe and pastepot wielded by Bathrobespierre Robert)

***** SMOKE BEYOND THE SIDEWALKS *****

***** TOO BUSY TO PUT HOMELESS ON THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS-- that's Homeless Services. Inc.. a fund-raising coterie of

'careproviders-for-the-homeless'--who, for the second straight month on September 10th, refused to consider new homeless applications for their Board of Directors. Board Member Jocular Jeff Hess, formerly homeless and still active with the Homeless Coalition, raised a few eyebrows in August by storming out of a Board meeting after "So Sorry" Sara Shoresman Board President quashed Jeff's attempt to appoint new homeless Board members.

The Board currently includes no members who are presently homeless, though it does include Homeless Coalition Co-ordinator 'Nuff Said Nancy McCreadie, Street Artist Jocular Jeff, and Truckin' Terry Allen--all of whom were homeless in past years. HSI was formed in 1990 to umbrella the Homeless Coalition in 'non-political' projects. The group got so 'non-political', however, that, according to Homeless Coalition Co-ordinator Nancy McCradie, it ignored the basic needs of homeless people for jobs & housing, instead focusing on temporary shelter programs, bureaucratic 'helper' positions, & other costly caretaker boondoggles.

"As individual homeless careproviders," noted Jocular Jeff, "they were quite effective, but as time went on, the organization itself grew increasingly distant from the rough day-to-day problems of people on the street. They're tired. They're just tired." Why would the Board seek to exclude new homeless people? "They don't want to lose control," concluded Jocular Jeff, who regarded himself as a neutral arbiter between the Coalition and the HSI.

***** GOODBYE HOMELESS COALITION, HELLO HOMELESS PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION ! That was the decision of the Santa Barbara Homeless Coalition last week after getting the boot from Homeless Services Inc. At its September 10th meeting, HSI's Board semi-officially cut off the Coalition from the protection of its non-profit umbrella. Executive Director 'Do-Right' Dean Coleman informed the skeleton crew meeting last Thursday that the Coalition's McCradie was not forwarding the records he needed to do tax returns.

Inexplicably, Jocular Jeff Hess, one of two formerly homeless Board members present at the mini-meeting, introduced a resolution backing Coleman's ouster of the Coalition and supporting HSI's use of the Medical Outreach Van as a 'top priority.' McCradie, told of the decision later, exclaimed, "it's past time we separated. HSI refused to focus on the basics: housing, education, and jobs. Taxi service and fund-raising for another day-center are just a diversion."

***** "FOOD-NOT-BANS" COMING TO SANTA BARBARA ? Could be in the cards if Bathrobespierre Robert and some other HPA hopefuls have their way. *Food Not Bombs* is the shared label of many free-food distribution groups, the most famous of which is San Francisco's. Homeless sandwich-seekers polled at the Hank & David show over at Pershing Park last Sunday gave thumbs-up to the idea of a Saturday morning meal.

Instead of priestly propaganda, *Food Not Bombs'* meals might feature free literature, petitions, and organizing against the Santa Barbara Sleeping Ban. Free food, though--without waiting for speeches. Though lightly enforced in the last year or two, the Ban still claims its victims and evokes righteous hostility from folks forced to hide out after midnight police wake-ups. Feeding people--all by itself--isn't such a bad idea, SEE FOR THIS TO HAPPEN *FOOD NOT BOMBS* NEED VOLUNTEERS. WANT TO

STUFF YOUR GULLET AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS? GIVE A CALL TO THE HOMELESS PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION AT 564-1109 OR DROP BY THE OFFICE AT 226 S. MILPAS STREET. If enough folks are willing to cook, carry, serve, and round up food, Saturday breakfast could happen--and more meals as well. It's up to us.

***** UP IN SAN FRANCISCO, *FOOD NOT BOMBS* does it without permits. Headed by roly-polly Keith McHenry, the group feeds hundreds of hungry folks daily at the San Francisco Civic Center Plaza, right across the street from the Mayor's office. One to two dozen volunteers find a different house to cook in each week and roll out daily with soup, bread, salad, rice, and other low-income high-protein chewables.

McHenry has literally fed millions of people over the last decade in San Francisco and earlier in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He hit San Francisco in 1988 when newly 'liberal' mayor Art Agnos rolled over for a crackdown on the homeless in the Haight, which included massive arrests of *Food Not Bombs* in Golden Gate Park. Since then *FNB* has been to court innumerable times, never been able to get a permit, but barely missed serving a meal--in spite of heavy police harassment under Art 'Arrest 'em All' Agnos.

Strangely, under even more right-wing Mayor Jordan, *FNB* has been largely ignored--perhaps because Jordan, a former police chief, has enough sense to drop a hot potato. Could be too he's too busy covering his ass for other blunders (mass arrests of demonstrators during the Rodney King verdict protests, Police Chief Hongisto's firing for seizing thousands of copies of the the *S.F. Bay Times*, etc.). In any case *FNB* is showing up daily and sometimes twice daily. If there's a demonstration, they're there. Info: call 415-330-5030 or start your own *FNB* !

***** WE INTERCEPTED A LETTER FROM LOCK-UP LAND prisoner Junglebones James Magruder, longtime Santa Barbara activist, to Jocular Jeff Hess, laughter-lunged lunatic still-at-large. Hess is also editor and cartoonist of our hard-to-find, but hard-to-beat competitor, the esteemed *Bragg Ragg*.

The two oldtime *Homeless People's Association* cronies have been exchanging mail for awhile now. Junglebones is due out May 16th and plans to head for the mountains though certain militants may try to woo him back to town for demonstrations. Junglebones is looking for a backpack and probably some backnews from anyone with an itchy writing finger. Drop him a line at [James Magruder H-24995] Dorm B-4, #155 Up, C.V.S.P. P.O. Box 2349; Blythe, CA 92226.

***** NEARLY BUSTED FOR 'SOLICITING OMS' is our blast from the past for the week! Seems that Lunchman Lewis, owner of the State St. *Manhattan Bagel*, was meditating in his car out at Goleta Beach last year before beginning his afternoon run. Imagine his surprise when an armed county trooper rapped on his window and directed him to 'exit the vehicle and assume the position.'

Poor Lewis, a recent import from New York City, protested he wasn't doing anything criminal. He wasn't doing forbidden drugs, plotting the assassination of President Bush, or reading nasty books. Little did Lewis know that sharp-eyed sheriffs were roaming the roads on the look-out for suspicious

(searching for a pillow perhaps?) and directed him to take more care to distinguish himself from homeless lawbreakers in the future. Nice to know that someone has got his eyes open keeping tabs on these quick-slumber artists. The Law Never Sleeps!

HOMELESS HUM-ALONGS FROM SEEINGEYE SUSAN & BATHROBESPIERRE ROBERT

(In the tradition of 'Go Hide!', "Tales of the Poor and Nameless", & "Hey, Hey, We're the Homeless!", Seeingeye Susan Dunn composed the following chanty over a weekend dinner; Bathrobespierre Robert Norse then put his fingers in the pot and added to the lyrics. To be sung to the tune of 'Home on the Range' at your own risk)

Oh Give me a bus / And I'll try not to fuss.
Though the streets are no place to stay.

Where we sleep in dim lots / Next to police-patrolled plots
And the poor have to make their own way.

Home, Home, on the Bus / Where the kids and the animals play
From bigots are heard / The discouraging word
But the Lord keeps the Cops / All at bay.

(Got your own lyrics to old popular tunes? Let's hear 'em.
Got new tunes and lyrics. Send 'em in.)

GRITTY GROWLINGS FROM THE JUNKYARD DOG

(Dogged Don Hamilton got wind the Street Shit Sheet was coming to Santa Barbara and presented us with the following:)

Well, sister, your question is certainly to the point. When working people get thrown on the 'Free Enterprise' scrapheap and become surplus labor. As Eugene Debs put it, 'Capital's reserve Army of Unemployed' gets used to scab on the workers who are organized in unions and fighting for worker's rights.

That means jobs and job security, a shorter work week, health care, education, affirmative action, childcare, and family necessities (we have our family values; we don't need theirs!). Most of all, a roof over our children's heads--the first and most basic of our demands--along with jobs at union wage.

The Republicrats? We expect nothing less than oppressive and anti-human ordinances like the Santa Barbara Sleeping Ban. But the real traitors to justice are these limousine liberals, Rolls Royce radicals, and Monticito mansiondwellers, who have betrayed the voters and the poor.

Yes--the homeless people do register and vote--thanks to the kind and caring people who make up the Legal Defence Center and other progressive organizations. Yes--we will fight the use of city resources to draft and pass harassing and oppressive homeless abatement programs.

And yes--city bosses even publicly boast of their 'pilot programs' that they hope will be used nationwide! Our motto can only be 'one foot in the voting booth and the other foot on the demonstration line!' Don't mourn! Organize!

SIDE ALLEY STORIES FROM SANTA ANA: A SANTA BARBARA ACTIVIST REPORTS

(Though 'Muff Said Nancy McCradie and her entourage of homeless hellions missed the up-scale lawyer's press conference, they did take a look or two at the Santa Ana streetscene. This report reaches us from Backdoor Ben, whose real name is known only to a handful:)

Arrived on the scene and there was Nancy M. talking to the reporters about Homelessness. She went there to speak out about the 'No Camping' Law. Seven legal service organizations initiated an unprecedented challenge today [September 10] against attempts by six southern California cities to make Homelessness illegal. The challenge is in the form of lawsuits filed against five cities, and warnings issued to a sixth city and a D.A.

It reads very real and to the point--cause of the fact that I'm homeless. But we are a strong People and a strong Organization. When we arrived on the scene we went to an underground garage. There were about seven homeless people there with bedding and belongings. There were also about eight police officers and a City Councilman. Also there were five City garbage trucks. All City personnel were wearing gloves and putting homeless property in the trucks. The trucks, I believe, were headed for the dump.

There was one family there that explained the Shelter was not open until 5:30 in the afternoon. This family was allowed to stay, but the rest of the people were ordered to leave. Those evicted included disabled Vets--men, women, and children.

There is no need for this Situation or the law that's used to create it. Homelessness is all over the world not only in America. When I was growing up, I thought we all had rights, written in the Constitution. Not in Santa Ana.

Santa Ana has a black cloud. Here and there, 'WE', the people, should be allowed our modest search for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

--'Backdoor Ben'

NIGHTMARES FROM THE NORTH:

PART 2 OF BATHROBESPIERRE ROBERT'S AUGUST REPORT

(After an earlier visit to Santa Barbara a month ago, your non-stop Street Shit Sheet editor wrote "Stepping In From Santa Cruz: Sniffing for Smoke" --the first part of which appeared in Bragg Ragg #21. #21 was a collector's item, which will hopefully be reprinted soon. Now here's chapter 2, revised & amended of that account:)

In Santa Cruz, there's mounting public anger about the City Council's delay in formally considering a citizen police review board. It's been 18 months since the Public Safety Subcommittee of the Council ran off with the proposal into a year of closed meetings. (On September 7th, City Council, over the objection of a blueclad police cheering section, voted in favor of a small

limited police review board without an independent investigator and with unclear public access. The local Police Officer's Association threatened to sue anyway. The matter returns to Council on September 21st.)

Homeless-shy liberals joined grubby militants to shout some life into a mid-summer Council gab-and-dash to demand they investigate and bench a cop accused nearly a year ago of sexually abusing nine women in separate incidents. Instead--we were had. The 'liberal' Council kept Officer 'Sticky Fingers' Baker on the beat and appointed an innocuous commission with no debate and an unclear mandate to wait until Police Chief Bassett had finished his own whitewash 'Internal Review.' (And whitewash it was. In late August, the faithful Internal Review group gave the notorious Baker a clean bill of health. As of September 12th, the appointed oversight commission had not even formally convened.)

So the respectable liberal pressure groups got a token action, a bone for their bleating. But not even a Council whisper for the Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless's demand that the city's "Use a Pillow, Go to Jail' Sleeping Ban be lifted. Recently Municipal Ordinance 6.36.010, which bans all poor people from sleeping outside from 11 PM to 8:30 AM, has been used to fuck with Hispanic day workers as well as hippies, homeless, & folks living in their cars.

A beating, a tentburning, a killing, and a suspicious 'falling off a bridge' accident have hit the homeless community--actually four deaths in one month, one of them in jail. We thought that spelled out 'e-m-e-r-g-e-n-c-y', but Council politicians, even the liberal-tongued ones, are taking their literacy lessons from Dan Quail. Councilmember Beiers, the best of the worst, told us she'd talk to the police chief about 'the Enforcement Problem.' But for fear of 'not getting the votes,' none of the Council's Sleepy Seven would call for an emergency change in the Ban, to cover rising police harassment during the Council's 6-week summer vacation. (When it returned in September, there was still no move to put the Sleeping Ban on the agenda, as Beiers had informally promised some Union of the Homeless members.)

Also starring in Santa Cruz: Bible-toting bigot, who are turning away half a dozen hungry people each noontime at the St. Francis 'Catholic' [no kidding!] Kitchen. Why the lockout? Wrong attire and/or lifestyle! The Kitchen management has decided that the Grateful Dead followers ('Deadheads') are ungodly & unworthy. Our response? Flyers, pickets, demonstrations and a people's soup kettle on their sidealk. (Also protests to local liberal bureaucrats, who are beginning to stir. The Homeless Action Network, a sort of supercoalition of paid povertycrats has been struggling with some way to ignore the Soup Kitchen's discrimination.)

Down the road at the afternoon Free Meal, its non-homeless director is in the thick of setting up a costly Day-Center-for-the-Homeless with no homeless people on its Board of Directors. (Recently there have been rumors of a 'Homeless Advisory Committee'.) The Center is a kind of bureaucratic off-in-the-bushes grant-grabbing project supported by merchants to remove the unsightly from the downtown area & to defuse activists' demands for elementals like bathrooms, showers, a switchboard, lockers, & a

job board. A sort of 'safe center' where homeless can be deflected and handled--naturally not under their direct control & management.

The future Manager of the Center--anointed without any process, public or private, for considering alternate candidates [CHECK THIS], is the woman who has managed the Free Meal for several years. Employed by the county and a friendly face to many, this Manager turned thumbs down on HUFF activists for their protests against the closing of an adjacent 'homeless' campground.

At several crucial points, this woman successfully divided the homeless by spreading hysterical propoganda among her hungry clients against the protesters--who were then abused and assaulted by frightened homeless people who believed the lie that activists were trying to 'close down the meal.' The povertypimps who employed this woman ignored out subsequent complaints and raked in mucho bucks from the adoring City Council for as-yet unstarted 'help the homeless' construction projects on the site of the homeless campground that was broken up.

('Sniffing for Smoke' will be concluded in Street Shit Sheet #113.)

C A L E N D A R O F E V E N T S

8:00 A.M. Friday September 18th East Beach Pavilion. Coffee & Controversy with *Head to Head*--radio roustabouting as Santa Barbara's 'Gush Dumbo' spars with 'Swill Goneafew'. Used to be the first four women got free breakfast.

2:30 P.M. Friday September 18th Municipal Court (118 E. Figueroa Ct., Anacapa & Figueroa) Sleep-and-Food Crime Trial for Kimberly Fickling. After she'd moved at the direction of the cops, Kimberly still got a ticket on July 6th for having let her children sleep and eat in her bus-home 'Imagine'--the Ford bus that crossed America with the Homeless Marchers in 1988. Bring skepticism, support, and some one-liners to liven up this boring daytime nightmare. Back Kimberly's fight by fighting the City Camping Ban. Call 564-1109. **LATE FLASH: THIS TRIAL MAY BE POSTPONED! COME ANYWAY & SEE !**

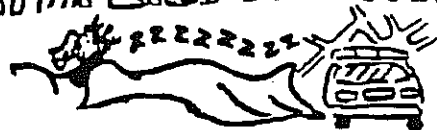
Noon or so. Sunday September 20st Pershing Park Mass Meeting Against the Sleeping Ban sponsered by the Homeless People's Association (formerly the Homeless Coalition), which will be asking You what you want to do in the weeks ahead. On the agenda: sleepwalks to bureaucrat's fortresses, a five-city march to L.A. against Southern California Camping Bans, a Santa Barbara *Food Not Bombs* to organize a meal on Saturday mornings--for starters. Do we needs a Santa Barbara Copwatch to forestall police brutality, show people how to file complaints, help people fight their harassment tickets, etc.? You come. You tell. Free refreshments, if we can find the spare change. More info: call 564-1109.

7:00 PM Monday September 21st In front of Cafe Roma (728 State St.) Citizens Against Police Abuse (CAPA). Learn how to file police complaints, claims against the city, work a hot-line, and share experiences. Been hassled by armed blueshirts operating under color of law? Call the CAPA Hotline: 897-9406.

CALL IN YOUR OWN ANNOUNCEMENTS (564-1109) FOR STREET SHEET #114 !

STREET SHEET

SANTA BARBARA EDITION



#115

October 3, 1992

Saturday

Free if you're broke otherwise cough up a donation!
"There is no happiness. There is no liberty. There is no enjoyment of life unless you can say on rising in the morning, 'I shall be subject to no unwise judge today.'"
--updated from speech by Daniel Webster March 10, 1831

SUPPORT THE LEGAL DEFENSE CENTER'S SUIT TO BREAK THE SLEEPING BAN !

SPECIAL REPORT FROM THE CATACOMBS OF MUNI COURT ON THE DUNN CASE

DUNN COURT FIGHT DELAYED AS 'WILD WILL' HASTINGS DEMANDS DOCUMENTS
'HOME ON THE BUS' MOM FACED FINES & ARREST FOR CRIMINAL 'KIDSLEEP'

INTERNAL MEMOS CONFIRM POLITICAL MOTIVE IN ANTI-HOMELESS ACTION
NARROW RULING DUCKS FREE SPEECH, NECESSITY, AND HARASSMENT ISSUES

'Coming soon to a your neighborhood' reads the placard on top of Sleepsong Susan Dunn's full-length yellow bus. In the back is a sign listing the number of thousands of hours Susan's bus has been in Santa Barbara County plus the words, "we're still here!" Dunn & her two young boys, Caleb and Kelly, got the official Bums Rush--a county camping ticket--from the High Sheriffs last April 28th after a week's worth of warnings, police drive-bys, and non-violent protest.

On September 10th, Dunn & her children joined Die-hard Dave Collier, Campfire Kimberly Fickling, and Wild Bill Hastings in front of City Hall to announce a 5-city lawsuit against the Santa Barbara camping bans. Simultaneously to the South, 'Nuff Said Nancy Macradie and a batch of bindlestiffs from Fullerton, Orange, Santa Ana, and Long Beach announced legal challenges to similar bully-the-poor laws in each of those cities. A week after that Dunn and banbuster Hastings--long time legal troubleshooter--faced D.A. 'Get 'em' Gitler in Judge Talmadge's Traffic Court as the rotten April citation bore its poisoned fruit.

September 17: Court Time for Sleep Crime

Arriving in court at a taxpayer cost of hundreds of dollars per hour to mount his sleeperslayer campaign, the D.A. found the entire courtroom audience was made up of nearly a dozen Dunn supporters. The well-dressed campercurber did a fast doubletake and demanded that 'potential witnesses' be excluded. That category included only Dunn's two young sons, so homeless supporters volunteered to do childcare in the corridors, leading an embarrassed Gitler to withdraw his motion & allow the young renegades to remain.

The story that unfolded at the trial led back to a demand from Deputy 2 Walton² back on April 22nd that Dunn make tracks within 24 hours, removing bus, dog, and children from the county or face citation and/or arrest. Dunn quietly replied she had no money to pay for the gas to get to a legal campsite, much less to

1 'Deputy 2' indicates a senior or superior Deputy. Superior in rank, needless to say, not in judgment.

pay for one-once she was there.

Within hours after Walton's early morning ultimatum, Dunn ran into a gang of povertycrats [Stanford Universities Studies on the Homeless] and a Santa Barbara News-Press reporter at the Goleta Community Center. There, after a local official decreed she'd never heard of a case of a homeless woman being harassed, Dunn rose from the back of the room and proceeded to educate the group, causing some consternation but little tangible support from the learned liberals there.

After some prayer and reflection, Dunn decided the issue was one that required sustained protest. She felt she had to stay in where she was in her bus to provide support for her daughter in high school until June. It was also a question of supporting the rights of other homeless people when faced with official demands to disappear. Dunn arranged safe quarters for her children in the event of arrest. She made some big signs and moved her van to the county jail parking lot 'to save the taxpayers transportation costs' and determined she would follow the exact letter of the law.

Dunn's strategy would be to argue 'specific performance'--that is, she would follow the law precisely, yet protest it at the same time. Thus when ordered to leave the jail parking lot later on the evening of the 21st (her jumbo bus was accused of parking place obesity for taking up more than one spot in a largely deserted area) later on the evening of the 21st, Sleepsong Susan carefully moved to a legal spot down the road. Her chosen protest point was in front of the Goleta Community Center--where she made her stand for the next month and a half.

In the midst of the prosecution testimony, Dunn's due process duelist, Wild Bill Hastings, uncovered two previously undisclosed documents--the police report and an two-page memo from Sgt. Eric George to Lt. Rosales defending Deputy 2 Walton's enforcement of the homeless-get-out county camping law. 'Time for a continuance,' demanded the beaming barrister, and the court concurred.

Back to Bumbusting; Court Ducks Constitutional Issues

Back in court on October 1st with even more public supporters, Sleepsong Susan and Wild Bill recalled police witnesses to show the unusual interest police higherups had in defending Deputy 2 Walton's 'wake up the woebegotten' caper.

Crucial to Dunn's defense was her contention that the nightly vigil she kept was a First Amendment protest, intended to dramatize the situation, inform the public of disgraceful police priorities, and lobby for effective change. The county camping law essentially declared homeless people unpersons without legal protection if they fell asleep--something more suited to genocide in Yugoslavia than official policy in Santa Barbara County. To do this, she actually arranged for her children to bed down elsewhere--in a nearby area provided by a sympathetic neighbor, though she herself kept a nearly 24-hour vigil for the first week of the protest.

On April 28th, it was Lt. Roy Rosales himself that returned to swoop down on her, escorted by no less than two squad cars, to ticket her for her defiance. Throughout her protest, -Dunn insisted she had taken care to walk back and forth in front of her bus with the kids, encouraging them to stay awake as long as they could to 'comply' with the law. But when Rosales' riot squad arrived to break up this criminal combination, her son Caleb had fallen asleep in her arm. "Why are you ticketing me," asked the sleepy Susan, "I'm awake." "He's not," returned the relentless Rosales, and presented her with the long-threatened citation.

Apparently unwilling to upset county officialdom with a ruling on free speech grounds, presiding Judge Talmadge summarily rejected Barrister Bill's mid-trial motion that the case be dismissed as a political-motivated pummeling of Dunn's right to protest.

And after the defendant herself gave calm and eloquent testimony, the issues became clear. Hastings noted that the very words of Lt. Rosales unusually long police report described Dunn's action as a 'protest.' Also significant was the fact that the lieutenant rarely if ever ventured into the field specifically to award impoverished families with sleeping tickets.

The internal memo from Sgt. George spent much time discussing a critical Santa Barbara News-Press story which came out a few days before the fatal ticket. Rosales' rousting expedition was clearly the result of a political decision to punish Dunn for her high-profile protest. Ironically, the attack happened the evening Dunn had decided to scale back her protest, and the cop crackdown had the opposite effect of steeling the roadside mother into Dunn maintaining her nightly protest.

The prosecution spent some time showing that Dunn did have another place to sleep (a fact she freely admitted). The princess of protest countered that her 'safe sleeping spot' was a temporary one that in no way alleviated the state's 'Criminal' label stamped on her. "This ticket was made out to the wrong person," insisted Wiley Will Hastings. "It was the boy and not the mom that was asleep." The prosecution scrambled to save the case, insisting that Dunn had 'set up a campsite' even if she herself were not sleeping. "A protest!" insisted Dunn. "Campsite? But she did move from night to night and slept elsewhere," conceded Judge Talmadge²

Apparently contradictory instructions given by Deputy 2

² *Skeptical oldtimers insist that Talmadge is neither fair nor compassionate to poor defendants when attorneys, the media, and the public are not around.*

But your Street Shit Sheet editor was impressed with the Judge Talmadge's willingness to spend much time questioning and listening to defendants in court trials. Talmadge had a high standard of reasonable doubt and scrutinized police testimony. In the Jessica Michaels case [another woman accused of 'sleeping' in her van], she ruled 'not guilty.' On October 1st, she broke local judicial tradition to follow state law [Section 980c of the California Court Rules]—allowing the public to tape record court proceedings.

Dalton became the escape hatch that allowed Judge Deborah Talmadge to find a technical basis for her final 'Not Guilty' ruling without upsetting the County's 'criminalize-the-homeless' machine. 'Due process concerns' were the final basis for Talmadge's decision to end the charade. The damning evidence: Susan had been told that being awake was legal and had even been told 'get some sleep' by a departing officer.

The Sheriff's Department's attempts to put Dunn in contact with a preacher to 'move her out of sight' onto private land were shown to be helpful, but irrelevant to the basic injustice--as-usual policy dictated by the camping ban law. Would others--less courageous and media-wise than Dunn have been handled with kid gloves?

Cynics shook their heads and noted that the Judge had gotten the Sheriff's Department off the hook in avoiding an appeal that might have really gone to the basic issues and overturned the law. Those issues remain: necessity (sleeping as a need that required breaking a crazy law), free speech (protest is not sleeping), and/or constitutionality (the right to travel, the right to be treated equally even if you're not rich, the right to be free from cruel and unusual punishment).

But the issues are not dead. Some of them are slated for argument in distinguished company when Dunn's September 10th lawsuit--& those against the other 4 cities--reach the higher courts.

In the meantime, the smiling protester found the County Sheriff's obsession with her family and their modest home strange. Since 1986, she had had no problem with city police sleeps snatchers, after Child Protective Services reportedly advised the SBPD--then in the midst of a relentless crackdown on outdoor urban pillowusers as Mitch Snyder pressed his 'Go to Santa Barbara; Go to Sleep; Go to Jail!' campaign.

Her 'Stop Police Child Abuse' placard in hand, Dunn even asked the FBI to investigate the county sheriffs' unusual preoccupation with 'homeless ethnic cleansing.' Since Dunn's request came around the time of the Rodney King beating verdicts, federal business suits were spotted loitering near her bus--though with no apparent result.

As Dunn recounted her story in the late September sunshine at Ortega Park, she and this reporter sprawled on the grass, watching two police cars make multiple passes back and forth in the street. Were they admiring Dunn's bus, keep careful watch for other sleepsuspects, or perhaps providing her with police protection from rogue off-duty sheriff's deputies?

Uncertain, but eager to assist, amiable Cobblestone Colin, a friend of Dunn's, approached one of the squadcars. "Can I draw your attention to a crime in progress?" asked our habitual homeless rubbernecker, pointing out a car half a block away actually driving on the sidewalk. "Oh, WELL" was the partially-bored, partially-annoyed reply from the armed trampwatcher, who philosophically shrugged, smiled, and drove off in the opposite direction from the misguided driver, who was left free to test out the suitability of the sidewalk for automotive use.

EGGBEATER ED REMEMBERS: PAGES FROM A JOURNAL OF STRUGGLE

(*'Crazy' Ed Mannon is a local street celebrity, notorious for years of local homeless activism, hundreds of arrests, scores of harassment tickets, and an important lawsuit [Mannon v. City of Santa Barbara--1989] which led to the 'camping is sleeping' Dodds decision. Eggbeater Ed is still plotting local actions to awaken City Council, 'the thievin' six,' from its drugged slumber to abolish the current Sleeping Ban. The following entries were copied verbatim from one of his weighty archives.*)

December 4, 1989: Ed Reflects on Five Years Before

On December 4 [1984], I attended a City Council meeting on the homeless. I heard some rather interesting proposals that were debated that day. They were: I. the outlawing of the taking of food out of dumpsters; II. expanding the public drinking laws to cover the fig tree park; III. putting a fence around the fig tree; and IV. restricting the fig tree park hours.

The way the crowd and the Council were acting, I thought, sure as hell, the Council was going to pass every harebrained proposal that was debated in front of them. Much to my surprize they only did two things. I. On a motion from Mayor Lodge, they directed staff to discourage Westmont College from feeding at the fig tree. (Not a month later, Westmont quit feeding the homeless at the tree.) II. They made it illegal to drink in public at the fig tree.

May Mutterings from Ed (May 18, 1990)

The reason that I don't hold the City Council in high esteem is because over the years in the name of tramp haters everywhere, they have given us...the drinking laws, the knife laws, the city hall trespassing law, the park closure law, and last but not least, the nefarious camping laws.

After many years of watching our elected bureaucrats grappel rather unsuccessfully with legislating the transient blight out of town, I am happy to say I am still here. It really angers me to see our City Council actively engaged in using the police department to go after homeless people. If the police spent as much time going after Kenny Burr's³ murderer as they do going after the homeless, Santa Barbara would truly be a safe place to live and work. As it stands now, Kenny's murderer is still running around footloose and fancyfree. My city is the only municipality in the world that has ever arrested the Harlem Globetrotters. We have the 'Baker Boys', also known on the streets as the Street Crimes Task Force to thank for that--the \$75,000 megablunder.⁴

3 In December of 1984, Kenny Burr, a homeless man, was murdered near the Fig Tree. A vigilante who wrote threatening notes using the Burr murder as a terrorist example was never prosecuted--some say because of his police connections. The murder was never solved.

4 'Nuff Said Nancy McCradie claims the cost was several times this,

DIGGINGS FROM THE DANGEROUS DEPTHS OF DUMPSTER DAVE

(Street scholar and skilled writer, Santa Barbara's Dumpster Dave has been threatening to leave town. Before he does, check out this brief selection from his pointed 'Overview of the History of Homelessness', printed in Bragg Ragg #14 [August 1990])

The homeless have been convinced that they are a minority. that is a very narrow viewpoint. there are many millions of homeless in the third world. That makes us a large minority. Add those who do not own the place in which they live, and we become a majority. The System does not want us to feel solidarity with the poor of the third world or with tenants; nor do they want them to feel solidarity with us. They want to keep us divided.

In fact, we have much in common with all minorities. We need to realize that our goal is the goal of Blacks, and of women, and of Indians, and of Jews. *Our goal is the same as that of every minority: freedom from oppression by another minority, which at this point in time is the rich and powerful.*

They are the oppressors of all minorities worldwide. The more they oppress the people of Central America, or Africa, or Asia, or us, the stronger they become and the more they oppress us. It's a vicious cycle of violence which is usually only broken by rebellion.

They watch us very closely for signs of this potential rebellion. When the signs appear, they ease up or clamp down, depending on the situation. But there's something that scares them more than the threat of rebellion, which they are well-prepared to deal with. That is thinking and organizing ourselves to regain our lost rights. There's only so much to go around and they don't want to see us regain what they've stolen. they are the real minority and it's only by keeping us divided and feeling isolated that they can maintain their position of wealth and power.

ANOTHER HOMELESS HUM-ALONG FROM 'MANY MILES' MIKE WILSON

('Many Miles' Mike Wilson hasn't been seen in town for some time. Back in 1990, he walked from Santa Barbara to Santa Cruz to honor Homeless Independence Day--July 4th that year. The following is his composition, to be sung to the tune of the old tv western Rawhide)

"GO HIDE !"

Roamin'.....roamin'....roamin'!
Keep those homeless roamin'!
Roamin', roamin', roamin'
Go Hide!

Don't try to house and feed 'em.
Just jail, rob, and beat 'em.
Drive 'em back into the night!

Drive 'em here, drive 'em there,
Drive 'em here, drive 'em there,
Drive 'em here, drive 'em there,
Go Hide! (Repeat)

NIGHTMARES FROM THE NORTH: THE FINAL CHAPTER

stepping in from santa cruz: sniffing for smoke part 3

(Bathrobespierre Robert Norse, totebag tattletale & Street Shit Sheet editor concludes his August overview of Santa Barbara, begun in the recently-reprinted Bragg Ragg #21 and continued in Street Shit Sheet #113.)

Back here in Santa Barbara, the sunbaked streetsleepers are more numerous, more vocal, and--in spite of their growling--more together than our weary but dedicated Santa Cruz gang. Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless members have actually come a lot further a lot faster than any prior group. But we don't have the years of down-and-dirty experience that Santa Barbara's copwatchers do. Santa Barbara's merry band has paid and principled legal allies, a booking sheet as long as Highway 101, access to Hollywood celebrities, and some clout with the local community.

They tell me the 'Montecito liberals' sold you out twice. In 1986, when the Sleep-Till-You-Drop Labor Day invasion had the Council scared silly, the smooth-talkers traded it off for a weakened Sleeping Ban that quickly regained its grip once the out-of-town guns disappeared over the hills. In 1990, you lost the legal right to sleep completely (except in the Jungle) when City Council powerbrokers traded Rittenhouses's 'no sleeping in the core downtown' for Conklin's 'no sleeping period' plan.

And now folks are looking to mount a fight again. For the Right to Sleep and the Right to Camp somewhere. Against Police Abuse, Discriminatory Ordinances (like open container), Anti-Homeless Social Engineering (fence around the fig tree, defoliating, bulldozing, and privatizing the Jungle) & Homeless-proofing the city (shutting off Carlos Square).

Chewin the fat and wolfing the fries with Homeless activist heavyweights over at Carl Jr.'s, I suggested broadening the attack this time to a variety of targets: social service poverty pimps that discriminate or do nothing (CPS, Welfare, Housing Authority), Councilmembers homes (if we can't sleep, why should they?), pickets against homeless-hating merchants, etc.

Instead of a static campaign in one place (like City Hall), a mobile demonstration-a-day approach that keeps things in motion might be a productive change. Every few days a new target, a new focus--all the while demanding the Sleeping Ban be lifted and the Camping Ban be modified. and the continual tactic: staying overnight at each target.

Just a restless dream from a passing snorer? Could be. But there is much unused power here, more easy comradeship than I can recall on colder Northern shores, and a squad of liberty-loving lawslinger

But it's the folks on the street who must lead the way, make the choices, and take the heat. Whether I'm paid or not, I'll be looking in, occasionally sleeping in, to fan the flames of discontent and fill the pages of the Street Shit Sheet. Sometimes in Santa Cruz, sometimes in Berkeley, and sometimes down here in Santa Barbara, growling, grumbling & wisecracking as the sun goes down.

**** * RUMORS FROM THE RIVERBED * ****

***** LATEST BELLYLAUGH FROM THE CITY: Remember that list of 'undeveloped' properties that manager 'Push 'em Out' Peter Wilson, Assistant City Administrator send to homeless activist Pat Kelly in November of 1990? Two months after Pat had asked for a list of 'legal' sleeping places, now that the city had declared everywhere a 'no homeless' zone, our own Pete Wilson came up with the Jungle and essentially three other spots.

Cobblestone Colin and Bathrobespierre Robert hopped into the Homelessmobile last week to survey the real estate. All of it--except the Jungle--was distant, obscure, tiny, and 'closed as a fire hazard.' One parcel was 10' wide. We could see how many homeless people we could squeeze in. How about a Thanksgiving Nighty Parade to each of the properties to show our appreciate to the City for their fine accomodations--particularly if the Armory isn't open on a regular basis? If folks got tired en route and bedded down in the wealthier neighborhoods, surely the City and its upper classes would understand.

In the meantime, if you've got a magnifying glass these parcels are (APN #) 19-031-02: Stanwood Dr. and Orizaba Rd.--the creekbed; 47-092-02: Cliff Dr. E. of Yankee Farm Rd. --room for at least ten bodies if they lie side-by-side; and 51-213-13, 51-283-15, and 51-283-16: Vernon Rd. at Stanley Dr.--3 non-adjacent parts of yet another creek bed. Maybe they're hoping for rain.

A call to City Hall in search of a list of all undeveloped property currently being hoarded by the city powerbrokers provoked a prompt 'we won't tell.' Strange, that kind of information is open to citizens. But then, the homeless are still waiting for their admission tickets to local citizenship--unaccountably delayed lo these many decades!

LATE FLASHES LATE FLASHES LATE FLASHES LATE FLASHES

***** CITY DROPS 'CAMPING-WITH-KIDS' CASE OF KIMBERLY FICKLING! SCHEDULED SLEEPBUSTER TRIAL DIES WITH DUNN VICTORY!

Campfire Kim Fickling, mother of 3 boys, who had been twice dragged into court for sleeping with her kids in a bus--her only shelter got the word her October 7th trial was cancelled. Kim wonders if her caustic speech before City Council last Tuesday (September 29th) may have convinced legal trendsetters to set aside her case before it exploded in their hands.

***** THIRD WOMAN BEATS 'SLEEPING IN VAN' CHARGE LEVELED BY CITY POLICE IN COURT TRIAL

Jessica Michaels, who sought refuge in her van after her ex-boy friend attempted to run her down one morning, had to go all the way to court trial to get a not guilty ruling on another city police sleepbusting expedition. Jessica spoke for herself and defender herself without any legal backup, but Homeless People's Association supporters were in the courtroom, their eyes on the judge and justice was done. *Showing up in court to support those on trial does have an impact!*

Though none of the three cases (Dunn, Fickling, or Michaels) sets a precedent that junks either the city or county sleeping bans--the times they may be a-changing.

Next Issue: Gobs of Goodies. Send Us Your Stuff! Write the HPA 226 S. Milpas St., Santa Barbara. Or phone us at 564-1109!

SANTA BARBARA EDITION STREET SHIT SHEET

#116

November 29, 1992

Sunday

FREE IF YOUR COINLESS

DONATE IF YOU GOT SILVER

"I don't like being treated like dirt on someone else's sidewalk, so I decided to stay a spell." --the approximate words
Tit-for-Tat Tex used when told to take his Food sign and disappear

SHORT SHOUTS.....SHORT SHOUTS.....SHORT SHOUTS.....SHORT SHOUTS

***** 'TIT-FOR-TAT' TEX GOT A SMUG SMEARJOB in Blarney Rantingham's "Off the Beam" column in Friday's Santa Barbara No Press Friday (Nov. 27). Holding up a friend's "Will Work for Food" sign in front of the misnamed 'Council on Christmas Cheer,' Tex told us of an afternoon of Dueling Signs in front of the Food-for-the-Morally-Acceptable storefront.

As Tex relates it, Badmouth Barbara Tellefson, a CCC volunteer, burned a homeless friend of his last Xmas by putting the man to work and then disappearing at payday. So when Barbara refused to get specific about how much food and how long, Tex passed on the job offer. When she got abusive and threatening about his leaving 'her' sidewalk, Tex decided to spend the afternoon there 'on principle.'

Though she called cops and media, Badmouth couldn't move the toughskinned local--even as she sat beside him with her misleading "Have Offered Food. He will not work" countersign. Want to get a front-row seat for future sign-a-thons? Pull up a curb at Victoria between Chapala and State. And get ready to trade tongue-twisters with one of Santa's most formidable grintches!

***** GOVERNMENT PENCILHEADS KEPT THE ARMORY CLOSED almost every night for the past two and a half weeks, in spite of bone-blasting windchill, because of the 'freeze-dry the homeless' no-shelter-until-40-degrees-or-less rule. On December 15th, this situation is slated to change, but if anybody wants to bring the matter to official attention, the Homeless People's Association is forming Truth Squads to take to Lodge's City Council and the lame-duck Board of Supes on Tuesday mornings at 9 AM. Call 564-1109 if you want to join the herd.

***** "KEEP OUT COBBLESTONE COLIN!" was the word passed by merchant-king Steve Cushman as his Chamber of Commerce met Tuesday afternoon on Lower State in a supposedly open press conference to report on the latest merchant study of hard times downtown. The night before, Cobblestone, HPA's streetside Santa and one of the editors of the famous homeless Bragg Ragg, had joined Jaywalkin Joe Williams in a homeless reconnaissance action to survey a meeting of merchant princes, out-of-town experts, city council centipedes, and clean-cut citizens to hear business barons conclude that homeless people were indeed the reason for the current recession on State St.

When he gave out a hearty hiss at this contemptible conclusion, Cobblestone Colin was approached by Starchamber Steve and told to leave for 'disrupting the meeting.' Denying that he was disruptive and promising to be a better boy, Colin got no sympathy from the steaming Steve, who confiscated Colin's drink with a scowl. Worse--at Tuesday's press conference, Starchamber pointedly excommunicated the tocsin-tongued Cobblestone from other reporters waiting for the business community's solutions to Slow Times on State St.

Unstoppable as a jingle of reindeer, Cobblestone quietly slipped past Starchamber's sentries and joined Bathrobespierre Robert Street Shit Sheet editor to view the proceedings from the back of the room. Check the Bragg Ragg or a forthcoming Street Sheet for a

STREET SHEET

#117

December 5, 1992

Saturday

50c if you got it

Donation if you don't

"People are glad I'm turning away those bums and drugusers."

--Lee Loba 12/4/92 on her 'Deadheads don't Eat' policy

"Potsmokers & deadheads are the commies and niggers of the 90s."

--Dog-faced Daryl

HOMELESS SQUAT IN CANFIELD MOTEL ECHOES BAY AREA TAKEOVERS

EXPANDING S.C. FOOD-NOT-BOMBS PUTS OUT CENSORSHIP-FREE MEALS

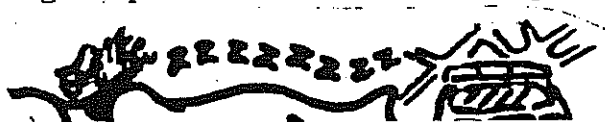
In San Francisco in the midst of National Housing Takeover Week Thanksgiving Day marchers with the 5-year-old Food-Not-Bombs chapter--invited to the Tenderloin by neighboring tenants--ripped plywood barriers off of vacant housing with their bare hands and spent some time surveying the premises before they were ousted by police. In a more secluded location, a squathouse taken over a week before Thanksgiving by 20 people continues to provide modest comforts for the very low income including a recently installed washer & drier. In Oakland, Union of the Homeless activists occupied the debilitated Clairmont Hotel and put out flyers inviting homeless people to take a room with a view.

In San Jose [see story p. 2.] homeless locals with support from service providers and San Jose Homeless Alliance members occupied a row of houses on River St., held them for four days, and began serious negotiations with the city for a \$1/year lease. And in Santa Cruz, Redtop Robert Flory, Moonrise Mike Carreiro, and a skeleton crew of anonymous Union of the Homeless activists occupied a 14 room motel at 159 3rd St., which was being kept locked shut for future profiteering by Charles Canfield's Seaside Company. Homeless homesteaders swept up glass and prepared food during Thanksgiving week. After four days of on-again off-again use, out-of-the-rain roomers were evicted at gunpoint by private security guards.

With pistol out, the bilgewater brownshirt reportedly told Redtop Robert not to touch any of the food which the squatters had prepared for hungry friends the day before, and gave the mild-mannered militant a misdemeanor trespass ticket [due for arraignment in late December]. Redtop promised he would press for a speedy, public, and full-o-facts jury trial at which he would bring up jury nullification, the necessity defense, and the crime of locking out homeless people from vacant housing with gun and lawbook.

Meanwhile, the two-month old Santa Cruz Food-Not-Bombs was faring better--with 15-30 volunteers showing up at each Thursday night meeting (7:30 PM, 711 Eastcliffe Dr.). With a truck, kitchens, and street + student support growing weekly, FNB has been serving several hundred people a week at Josephine St., Loudon Nelson Park, and in the Beach Flats. [SCHEDULE?] Inspired by a field trip of the grassroots grubgatherers to UCSC's Graduate Student picketline, student soupseekers formed their own independent FNB chapter and begin passing out edibles in support of the strikers.

In a rare sight, police officers were spotted clinging to



the back of the gayly-colored FNB breadwagon in the Beach Flats several weeks ago as the fun-loving foodfondlers fed folks out by the Boardwalk, then helped with a community cleanup. [But see p.5 "Speaking of Georgians" for police run-ins with FNB workers.]

SOUP KITCHEN MORALITY SPECIALISTS MAINTAIN POLICY OF INTOLERANCE
'LOCK-OUT' LEE LOBOA SPURNS HOMELESS ACTION NETWORK MEDIATION

Last spring, the St. Francis 'Catholic' Kitchen responded to some individual problems of unruly behavior, dope-smoking, dogs-off-the-leash, and surly attitudes with a blanket ban on hungry people because of their dress and/or beliefs, specifically targeting 'unChristian' Deadheads. Under orders from kitchen kicker-outer Lee Loba, St. Francis excluded dozens if not hundreds of religiously incorrect transients from the noon meal served each weekday at 205 Mora St, some because of their Grateful Dead tie-dyes, others for being homeless activists who criticized the lifestyle blacklist, and still others for 'associating' with the critics.

The 'Deadheads and Activists get lost!' policy prompted controversy last summer: protests from various homeless rights organizations last summer, some embarrassing tv coverage, public outrage from a food stamp official at the kitchen's turnaways of clients he'd sent there, public relations anxiety from social service groups like HAN (the Homeless Action Network), and even some rumblings of discontent from regular meal users.

HAN--a talk-lots\do-nothing seminar of salaried Santa Cruz poverty pimps--gave homeless complainants the standard runaround.

First they ignored the hunger and outrage from homeless clients and advocates who brought the matter up in mid-summer. Then they disputed and denied that the complaints were legitimate, promising an investigation never made. Next they buried the issue in a pingpong time warp between their agenda committee and their once-a-month meeting.

Finally they moaned they had no jurisdiction, couldn't have any effect anyway, and returned to the time-honored year-long task of debating 'the needs' of the homeless. Still promised but not delivered--a letter from Day Center Duchess Karen Gillette expressing disgust at discrimination and another from Pandabear Paul Brindel praising Lee's charitable largess but suggesting less lockout and more focus on feeding-the-hungry.

In September, Lee responded to the bubbling bigotry brouhaha by responding she would be willing to 'mediate' with 'Bathrobespierre' Robert Norse, whom she identified as terminal troublemaker among her critics. Not unwilling, but out of town in Santa Barbara, Bathrobespierre suggested Lottalove Lotus, Hellfire Helen, Linda the Lark, Candelight Kim, Jacklight John, and others could 'speak' to the issue of punishing innocent people for their lifestyle. When Lottalove approached Lockout Lee to talk, the 'food-for-the-faithful-only' soup

However when Longshot approached Lockout in mid-November, the 'food-for-the-faithful' keykeeper revoked her offer and referred critics to attorney Dennis Kehoe at 662-8444.

Throughout September and October, the whole issue seemed to be dying a merciful death. With the smell of discrimination wrinkling the noses of bums and bureaucrats alike, Lee readmitted activists--who had themselves begun a S.C. chapter of Food Not Bombs with a guaranteed non-discriminatory policy. Lockout also began to allow Deadheads an initial free meal--coupled with a warning not eat there again until they had refashioned their principles, loyalties, and lifestyle--using Bible According to Loba as their text.

Most of those who had been scarred with the stigma of the blackball did not return, and the word spread, discouraging others, so 'the problem' of self-righteous and well-fed charity czars turning away hungry people became less evident.

Two days ago, Jacklight John Hamilton and Bathrobespierre Robert, hearing reports the massive turnaway policy had resumed, returned to the Soup Kitchen to find the old policy of persecution alive and well. Jacklight, a black activist, pointed out that Lee's use of language in describing 'undesirables' as 'those people' and 'that kind' sounded like she'd been taking lessons from baseball-and-brewery babblebigot Marge Schotts. Cuttlefish Curley, a kitchen customer for three years, reported being 86ed Wednesday for the indefinite future--accused of stealing a cup and a spoon. Lee dismissed Curley's denials, told him it was a board decision (made with unusual speed in the previous 48 hours), and suggested he keep a curb on his appetite until the Xmas meal, when he could return.

Homeless rights advocates have been more concerned about Lee's policy of 'guilty-by-tie-dye' turnaways. An-frequent flyerer at the Soup Kitchen (but no longer a patron), Jacklight John has also criticized the kitchen for distributing the ultra-conservative anti-choice Forum publication and endorsing anti-homeless City Council candidate Bob Seamus. When Jacklight John asked the Keeper of the Closed Gate about her ban-without-grievance-procedure-or-appeal, Lee dismissed him as 'an ass.' 'But I love him anyway,' she reassured onlookers, warming to the audience of onlookers with a nervous smile, before closing the door for the afternoon.

Seen or suffered discrimination at the Kitchen? --Call 459-0910 and let Lotus know about it. Help hungry people tomorrow by fighting prejudice today.

*** COLD CAMPS ON THE CONCRETE--RAMBLINGS IN THE RAIN' * * * * *

***** DRUGS, DRUNKS, AND DISTURBANCES are the unofficial reasons why the Citizen's Committee for [gentlmanly exploitation of] the Homeless [CCH] have closed down the River St. campground. Fun-loving Frank and Chuckwagon Charles agreed that unruly behavior by some campers has undercut the campground. But, continued Frank, 'They got to sleep somewhere. Where else are you gonna send 'em? Probably less likely to hurt themselves and others in a group.'

Drunks (when drunk) aren't allowed in the nightly Satellite Shelter Program--which continues to max out in the North County at under 100 spaces/night. Police patrols have been making morning and evening calls and been issuing camping tickets. And CCH, in spite of its shining name, has refused to fight on behalf

of campers using its property--which is arguably an exception to the city's 6.36.010 11 PM-8:30 AM Sleeping Ban, since the campground is on private property in a fenced-in area behind a domicile.

The recent Pottinger decision ordering safe zones in Miami for people living outside has the city's anti-hippie camping ban law under fire. The Flory defense--for those willing to deal with court appearances--has been successful in seven camping ticket cases in the last year (no jail for non-vehicular infractions). Call the Union of the Homeless for info on this and other homeless rights issues. The Union still meets 2:30 PM each Sunday afternoon after the Food not Bombs feast at Loudon Nelson park (2 PM or so). Whatever you've heard, they are open to everyone and are the only ones willing to show up when police start busting.

***** HAYBALE HOUSES FOR THE HOMELESS? That's the idea from visionary Paul Keeper, who used to live in his car and found himself getting pushed further and further out in the anti-hippie sweeps of the mid-70s that preceeded the 1978 City Sleeping Ban law enactment. Plans-Aplenty Paul says that such structures could be built at 1/4 to 1/5 the cost of ordinary housing (\$3/sq ft compared to \$12-15/sq ft for the usual house). Hay walls could then be plastered or adobeed as weatherproofing.

Send a haymaker to the hayseeds at City Hall by getting together your own house with Paul's blueprints. Give him a call at 475-6568 for details. But don't hold your breath. Last year another sound housing-for-the-future plan sank in the City Hall swamp without a trace--a proposal for cost-efficient yerts by local vet Roundhouse Robert.

Don't worry about passing horses or hungry outsiders nibbling at your hay bungalow: The walls get weatherproofed with adobe or plaster, and you're left with a warm place to be when the winds blow cold.

***** GUILTY OF CARING was the verdict for Lighthouse Linda Lemaster--decided out of court in late October. The court itself finally dismissed charges at the D.A.'s request a week before election--the two 'trespass' charges were dropped 'for insufficient evidence.' Cynics murmured that powers-that-be didn't want to give Linda the preelection publicity that a full-blown jury trial might have provided. The day after charges were dismissed, Linda joined a group of supporters, press, and activists at City Hall to continue her demand that the Heiner House be used for transitional housing for women and children. Linda & Co. were unable to find any City Council members available, though they all showed up for Council meeting later that day and in an 'emergency measure.' voted without public input or access to rush the transformation of the current Heiner House location into a police station parking lot--. Linda herself was one of the few Council candidates with the guts and vision to risk jail to force the city to face issues of

affordable housing and homeless rights.

***** OTHER HEINER HOUSE HOLDOUTS including Bathrobespierre Robert Norse, Turning Point Terri Messman, and Jacklight John Hamilton were dragged back to court several times before the D.A. admitted she had no case against them for trespass (no warning was given). Union of the Homeless supporters passed out literature advising all (jurors and non-jurors alike) of their jury nullification rights. Their message to citizens everywhere: you don't have to act stupid, subservient, and snivelling, just because the judge tells you to.

***** WHAT'S A D.A. TO DO WHEN POLICE BEAT UP STUDENTS? Indict the students, of course! That's what happened to Elflander David Goldberg and Cameron Levine up on campus after the County Sheriffs attacked dozens of students without provocation or warning several weeks ago in Vice-Chancellor Tanner's office, ultimately arresting 12. Arriving in riot gear with batons out, the Tac Squad was Twisted-Tongue Tanner's answer to student demands on issues of student fee hikes and administration featherbedding. No broken property, no threats of violence--just hundreds of students non-violently (and angrily) demanding Tanner keep his word and talk with them.

150 of the 600 gathered there stayed the night and a campout continued near the bloody office for some weeks after. and beat up a demonstration of non-violent students who were occupying the office of Treacherous Tanner--who disappeared out the back door after promising the students he'd confer with them on their 11 demands. Cynical campus watchers wonder if finals and Xmas holidays have ended both the Graduate Strike and any militant student response to the university goonsquad problem.

***** SPEAKING OF GOONSQUADS, when is Butchie Baker's best girl, Officer Kern, going to be reassigned to library duty to reread the California and U.S. Constitutions? Kern has been identified as the officer who blatantly intimidated citizens and seized legal literature criticizing her blue-costumed buddy Butchie for his 'search-and-humiliate' expeditions on women last year. On two occasions she's and another uniformed officer were caught redhanded playing private bully brigade 'to investigate slander' against the famous cop [see flyer: "Ultimate Authority in Santa Cruz--the Police or the People?" 11/30/92]. On Sunday, November 15th, when told it was a civil matter and no business of the police department, Kern smirked, 'Yeah, I'm collecting information for him [Officer Baker], and sidled off with her loot, refusing to give a receipt for the 'evidence' she'd taken. *from Food-Not-Boats workers.*

Later Deputy Chief Steve Belcher, Santa Cruz's own Inspector Clusseau, clarified that the police were investigating the widespread wheatpaste flyering of the posters on sidewalks all over town. Why did that give Kern the right to confiscate legal literature a month after 'the crime'? "Since the flyers were in your possession, we must assume that you were involved," concluded the Deputy Chief with the grim assurance of authority.

People's p1stollero, Grinning Ray Grueneich, got so angry

when he learned of Kern's flyer-filching that he personally panhandled pennies and borrowed bucks and rushed over to Kinko's to replace the flyers Kern had snatched. That done, he returned to Loudon Nelson Park and distributed them himself, hoping to dare Butch's badge-wielding bandits to repeat their ripoff. But, alas, Butch's protectors had fled the scene. The Grinner attempted the same antics once again, this time on his own coin, at a student rally at the perimeter of UCSC campus, but all he could find were campus cops. About 25 students eagerly absorbed information about the menace of Butch Baker.

***** TOW TRUCK TRIPPED UP BY PEOPLE'S POWER. On the same Sunday afternoon that Kern took a scissors to the Constitution, she also moved to impound the Food-Not-Bombs truck for being parked in a handicapped zone without a sticker-- they weren't going to take the truck anywhere...a dozen to fifteen..even though driver Tone Mello had one and Kern knew he had one. When the tow truck arrived, the angry and the hungry got together and laid down in front of the tow truck, eventually forcing the driver to beat a retreat, leaving the multi-colored truck free to serve food another day.

***** NO WORD YET FROM OUR NEW VICE-MAYOR Stalemate Scott Kennedy--on (1) legal places for women-in-vans to park this winter, (2) when police review is going to reemerge from city cold storage, and (3) whether the wonderful 6-1 'Progressive' Council is going to take any move to take homeless rights out of cold storage as the whistle of winter winds twangs across the closed and empty CCH 'homeless campground.'

***** DEAFENING SILENCE AROUND CIVILIAN POLICE REVIEW means that the City Council is hiding under the table again, or perhaps studying the issue to death with handpicked legal layabouts. Call City Council's 'Progressive' proconsuls at 429-3550. Or go directly to Birdseed Beiers at 426-6108, Stalemate Scott Kennedy at 426-6640, or Motormouth Mike Rotkin at 423-4209. Also down for the count, the Coalition for a Civilian Police Review Commission (427-1774) has apparently shuttered its windows since finding its elite chambers invaded by unwanted critics from the streets. Last month, Coalition leader Ben Rice got physically violent when Bathrobespierre Robert declined to leave a closed Coalition meeting held at Rice's house--closed to accomodate the anti-Norse vendetta of Coalition co-chair Margarget Marr. Will they let you into their next meeting? Call Ben at 425-0555 and find out!

***** MORE COURT CLAIMS AGAINST NEWLY CROWNED MAYOR Neal Coonerty in the revival of a lawsuit against him by community activist Blowtorch Billy Quealy. In legaleese, Blowtorch's application for the recall of remittitur was granted--reinstating Billy's appeal in search of a day in court. Quealy says he wants to clear his work record, restore his reputation, and seek restitution for an incident that occurred in the late 80s.

According to Billy, Coonerty had a furious temper tantrum and attacked him physically after Billy had suggested the

Bookstore Santa Cruz's old property might be a danger in the even of an earthquake. [Within two years falling bricks from the Bookstore killed one and injured two in the adjacent Coffee Roasting Company] Since then, Billy as been persona non grata at the Bookshop Santa Cruz.

Coonerty--a friend to the Sleeping Ban who has suggested homeless advocates take their problems to the county--earned mixed reviews years back with a now-open, now-closed restroom policy that prompted some complaints of unfair discrimination. In 1988, Kim the Sparrow was physically thrown out of the Bookshop; benches were removed from the area of the Bookshop on the Pacific Mall; and Coonerty repeatedly criticized 'street people' for 'monopolizing' the street.

At press time Coonerty could not be reached for comment.

***** NEW SOUP WARS ON THE BOIL? Moonrise Mike Carreiro, Food-Not-Bombs kettlecarrier and Union of the Homeless hardliner, got a 'feed-not-lest-you-be-arrested' warning from SCPD soupwatchers in mid-November. On the heels of another Butchie Baker flyer brouhaha [see], armed officials told Moonrise that this was his second serving of food within 90 days. Two more and he would be cited for violation of the 'Want to feed the poor?--Buy a Restaurant!' law.

In 1989 under the 'Progressive' regime of SCAN-endorsed Wormhardt and Laird, the tac squad appeared at the Town Clock in full riot gear with batons drawn to separate homeless people and their food. SWAP (Soup Without a Permit) food distributors faced months of harassment, arrest, and seizures before the City Council called off its 'bust the bouillabaisse' battalion.

Tens of thousands of city and county dollars went into prosecutions from D.A. Art 'Drumhead' Danner's 'hamper the homeless' campaign; 'Slyshoes' Sandy Loranger and Backyard Brian Staley both were convicted of 'serving food without a food facility permit' and went to jail after jury trials.

Several days ago FNB's Townwise Tone Mello received word from Park and Rec's junior czar, Rudy Quintanar, that FNB's thrice-weekly public meals would not be permitted permits. Why? No health permits [never granted for FNB-type feedings], and 'too frequent a schedule of servings.' After friendly relations with SCPD and P&R officials at a Beach Flats Cleanup Sunday before last, Tone agreed to apply for a park permit, at the suggestion of a P&R underling. Old-timers warned the soft-spoken activist that in years past in San Francisco and Santa Cruz authorities made slick use of the 'permit process to criminalize unwanted 'homeless helpers.'

Food-serving activities that 'attract the wrong element to the downtown area, offending merchants and shoppers' became the basis for city and county harassment. SF's FNB simply gave up on trying to get permits after literally dozens of visits with health officials. Their street resistance and willingness to fight in court apparently persuaded S.F. Mayor Jordan's otherwise benighted regime ('jail for panhandlers') to leave them alone.

Will Santa Cruz bagelbusters repeat the folly of years past with more food raids?

***** BIRD'S-EYE VIEW FROM BERKELEY, complements of Terrible Tom, reports that the BPD has now declared open season on all nighttime gatherings of black youth. Seeking a clampdown on the Constitution with curfews, stay-away orders, a new Southside police station, and open season on People's Park activists, Mayor 'Lights-Out' Loni Hancock now calls youth of too-dark-a-hue on Telegraph Ave. 'gangs.' With papermache prosecutions still rolling down the pike for Copwatch activists Cornerstone Carol Denney and others in the rush to criminalize all community opposition, the latest word on Telegraph is "two's a gang; three's a riot!"

HOMELESS TAKEOVERS SHAKE UP SAN JOSE

by People's Tribune writer Sandy Perry

In mid-November, the City Council here dismayed housing and homeless advocates by stealing \$8 million from housing funds in order to save pork-barrel redevelopment projects. But while advocates debated, the homeless took action.

Inspired by the Up and Out of Poverty Now! movement and assisted by San Jose State University students, the homeless picked up their hammers and crowbars on Thanksgiving Day. They yanked off the plywood from the doors at 51 North River St. For three years, homes on this block had been boarded up, awaiting demolition for a flood control project.

On Friday, the next day, they opened up the two homes next door.

On Saturday, they opened up two homes across the street. By evening they were housing altogether some 30 homeless people.

Public support and donations of food and furniture poured in, but the city refused to negotiate or even talk to them. Instead, on Saturday night, they organized a massive police operation to evict them. Nine were arrested.

Undeterred, the homeless came back. On Sunday, they held a press conference at 50 North River St. again and even briefly reentered the buildings.

On Monday, the water district, which owned the buildings, announced it was willing to negotiate with the homeless to lease them the houses for \$1/year pending demolition. City officials were forced to go on tv and try to explain why their housing policies were a failure. It was clear that police action was their only real response to the problem of homelessness. It was clear that the crime here was not 'trespass' by homeless people. The crime was the city allowing houses to be boarded up while the homeless slept in bushes and under bridges.

"I'm not just doing this for myself," said Tim Olson, summing up the spirit of the action. "I'm doing this for all the homeless."

Coming Up: Ordeal of Won Ton Dave--the Final Chapter; Santa Barbara Succotash--a Report from the South; Marin County's Whispering Pines Fights Back with Tents and Lawsuits; Redtop Robert Joins the CCH; and more--when Bathrobespierre Robert returns from the South.

STREET SHEET

#118

(50¢)

January 10, 1993

Sunday

... or whatever your pocket will bear ...

SHELTERS & SQUATS : SEIZING SPACE UP & DOWN THE COAST

Tomorrow is
the day that
never goes away...
Julia Vinograd
Street Sense (1984)

"Let's
warp
reality...
Before it
warps us."
-Julia Vinograd
Graffiti (1988)

SANTA BARBARA : THE HOT WATER IS ON !

or drips and drabs of it, anyway, according to reports from the embattled activists helping rain-soaked homeless clients at the south County Armory of Death. After weeks or protests, petitions, speeches to the Board of Supes, complaints, & picketing, Gruppenfuhrer Greg Irish, S.B. County Social Services Chief, has allowed residents access to hot handwashing water in one of the six portapotties that greet newcomers at the door.

Still refusing to release plumbing reports and cost estimates that Irish insisted made hot showers, indoor plumbing, and even water to wash hands before dinner an impossibility, Irish also faces complaints from activists mobbed, threatened, and evicted from the Armory for circulating petitions, giving away flyers, and just quietly speaking with friends there.

After ordering the arrest in mid-January of teddy-bear toting activist Bathrobespierre Robert Norse for showing forbidden flyers to Armory sleepers, Irish failed to show for two mediation sessions, declined to suspend his curfew on the Constitution at the Armory, and had not taken steps to dispell the fog of fear he and his subordinates had spread with their claims that activists "threatened to close down the Armory."

Wounded but undefeated were Sleepsong Susan Dunn and Campfire Kimberly Fickling--two **Homeless People's Association** activists who live on the streets in buses with their children. The two, and their friends, faced continued intimidation for their courage in distributing literature at the Armory over the Xmas season. Both have filed complaints with the police against Armory staffers; Kimberly has had windows on her bushome broken in her continuing campaign to challenge the Coldwater Cutbacks masterminded by Greg Irish and his smiling assistant, Nancy Parrish.

Continued bullying and thuggery to silence Armory dissent was still apparently the order of the day when Beaming Bob Hanson led two older clients to the Armory in early January and was confronted by a swaggering staffer who demanded he not bring any homeless rights literature into the shelter. Sleepsong Susan reported that Parrish refused to name her immediate superior, when presented with a written complaint--which Susan eventually brought to the desk of Assistant County Administrator James Laponte.

Still facing 'disturbing the peace' charges for passing out petitions without a permit: Bathrobespierre Robert, who **faces arraignment January 27th 10 AM** in Municipal Court. Also accused of disturbing the peace by inciting a mob against Bathrobespierre: Sandy Drake and her worker Byron (arraignment date unknown).

Homeless People's Association old-timers 'Nuff Said Nancy McCrady & Cobblestone Colin hoped for the restoration of homeless rights, a reconciliation of all concerned, and an end to bureaucrat-induced divisions within the homeless community. "Lots of smoke and fire, but not much light," was the comment of one observer. "At least they got us some hot water, some cleaner portapotties, and got the bureaucrats off their asses."

STREET SHEET

... what goes away...
Vinograd (1984)
met sense

#118 (50¢)

January 10, 1993

Sunday

... or whatever your pocket will bear ...

SHELTERS & SQUATS : SEIZING SPACE UP & DOWN THE COAST

"Let's warp reality...
Before it warps us"
-Julie Vinograd
Graffiti (1988)

SANTA BARBARA : THE HOT WATER IS ON ! or drips and drabs of it, anyway, according to reports from the embattled activists helping rain-soaked homeless clients at the south County Armory of Death. After weeks or protests, petitions, speeches to the Board of Supes, complaints, & picketing, Gruppenfuhrer Greg Irish, S.B. County Social Services Chief, has allowed residents access to hot handwashing water in one of the six portapotties that greet newcomers at the door.

Still refusing to release plumbing reports and cost estimates that Irish insisted made hot showers, indoor plumbing, and even water to wash hands before dinner an impossibility, Irish also faces complaints from activists mobbed, threatened, and evicted from the Armory for circulating petitions, giving away flyers, and just quietly speaking with friends there.

After ordering the arrest in mid-January of teddy-bear toting activist Bathrobespierre Robert Norse for showing forbidden flyers to Armory sleepers, Irish failed to show for two mediation sessions, declined to suspend his curfew on the Constitution at the Armory, and had not taken steps to dispell the fog of fear he and his subordinates had spread with their claims that activists "threatened to close down the Armory."

Wounded but undefeated were Sleepsong Susan Dunn and Campfire Kimberly Fickling--two **Homeless People's Association** activists who live on the streets in buses with their children. The two, and their friends, faced continued intimidation for their courage in distributing literature at the Armory over the Xmas season. Both have filed complaints with the police against Armory staffers; Kimberly has had windows on her bushome broken in her continuing campaign to challenge the Coldwater Cutbacks masterminded by Greg Irish and his smiling assistant, Nancy Parrish.

Continued bullying and thuggery to silence Armory dissent was still apparently the order of the day when Beaming Bob Hanson led two older clients to the Armory in early January and was confronted by a swaggering staffer who demanded he not bring any homeless rights literature into the shelter. Sleepsong Susan reported that Parrish refused to name her immediate superior, when presented with a written complaint--which Susan eventually brought to the desk of Assistant County Administrator James Laponte.

Still facing 'disturbing the peace' charges for passing out petitions without a permit: Bathrobespierre Robert, who **faces arraignment January 27th 10 AM** in Municipal Court. Also accused of disturbing the peace by inciting a mob against Bathrobespierre: Sandy Drake and her worker Byron (arraignment date unknown).

Homeless People's Association old-timers 'Nuff Said Nancy McCrady & Cobblestone Colin hoped for the restoration of homeless rights, a reconciliation of all concerned, and an end to bureaucrat-induced divisions within the homeless community. "Lots of smoke and fire, but not much light," was the comment of one observer. "At least they got us some hot water, some cleaner portapotties, and got the bureaucrats off their asses."

BERKELEY : 24-HOUR BATHROOMS REOPENED AT LAST !

That was the December news from People's Park, where activists continue to fight a rearguard action to stop further University yuppiefication projects that have so far cost students and community millions of dollars. In its decades-long drive to 'ethnically cleanse' the area of hippies, homeless people, and black youth, UC has ridden roughshod over city commissions, community pleas, and human rights concerns to pave over large sections of the park for costly sports arenas (a redwood sand volleyball court and a basketball court) as part of their 'expand and sterilize' program.

The concrete bathroom, which also houses a UC cop/custodian and replaced more extensive but makeshift portapotty facilities, was built as part of their PR package in the wake of hundreds of arrests at the Park in the last sixteen months as people protested UC's gentrify-and-conquer construction activity. Next on the list of gold-plated garbage projects is the easy-to-vandalize plexipave surfacing of the Park's unwanted basketball court--due to be imported by force this month. In the only public vote taken, the Plexipave plan was rejected by the Southside Community Coalition, but the University decided it knew best and says it'll spend \$20,000 on this surface--a figure which may rise considerably higher when police and court costs are added in.

CURRENTLY PRESSING A GAG-AND-THROTTLE SLAPP lawsuit against community critics, the University has been unable to secure extensive jock support for their Athletics-Uber-Alles Greater University drive. In fact two days ago, Cornerstone Carol Denney, Dawn-to-Dusk Dave Nadel, and Bunkumbuster Bob Sparks filed for damages against a vice-chancellor, a public information officer, and a UC attorney for smearing Denney, Nadel, and Sparks as 'violent.' Sometimes lawsuits speak louder than Info: call Cornerstone Carol at 510-548-1512.

FINALLY A FEW BUCKS FOR RIPPED-OFF REFUGEES? That's the hope of a brace of defendants filing for damages in the *Caetano* case in Court last Friday. Back in 1990, homeless people had their belongings trashed and discarded by police in People's Park in one of the city/University raids to make the neighborhood safe for the well-dressed. A companion case involving Oakland Cal Trans police ripping off Oakland homeless near the tracks is also wending its way through the judicial ratmaze.

ALSO ON THE FRONT BURNER FOR BERKELEY COPWATCHERS : the BART police murder of Jarrold Hall on November 15th--Hall was accused third-hand of stealing a Walkman radio and shot by BART gunslinger Fred Crabtree. BART officials have refused to hold public meetings on the issue, and claim they have not had one complaint against a BART cop on record. Seems likely since when people try to file complaints, they find themselves obstructed and warrant-checked. Info: call 510-548-0425.

SANTA CRUZ : ROUSTED FOR ROUGHHEWN ROOSTING
and headed for trespass pre-trial **January 21st 10 AM in Dept. C.** is the

renegade Redtop Robert Flory, youthful but persistent peace and housing activist, who now cooks carrots for **Santa Cruz Food Not Bombs**. For attempting to make habitable one of the derelict Canfield motels around Thanksgiving, Redtop faces 6 months in jail and \$1000 fine if a jury can't see choose not to nullify and dismiss this nonsense when Redtop's **trial begins February 8th**.

Redtop says he's handling his own defense, finding court-appointed Public Defenders, more hindrance than help in their unfamiliarity with political trials and their unwillingness to buck the system by demanding speedy trial, raising issues of conscience to the jury (to encourage jury nullification of unjust laws or unfair prosecutions), and using the trial to educate the community. Want to cook up soup or stir up some justice? Call *FNB* at 408-427-1125. Support Red Top Robert through the **Santa Cruz Union of the Homeless** at 408-459-0910. Come to one of their meals Sunday at noon at Josephine & River Sts.

THE SANTA CRUZ ARMORY IS OPEN AS WINTER SHELTER, says Redtop, for those able to secure a place, though the situation for latenight drop-ins is less clear.

STILL LOCKED DOWN IS THE RIVER ST. CAMPGROUND owned and supposedly run by the *Citizens Committee for the Homeless*, but closed down since November by Paul Lee, Paul Pfothenauer, and the rest of the *CCH* crew to avoid a high-profile legal battle with the police. Some campers face 6.36 tickets under the City's Santa Cruz nationally-known Sleeping Ban which makes shut-eye grounds for interrogation, harassment, citation, and arrest. Under the city's First Commandment (*Though Shalt Not Be Publicly Poor*), the Santa Cruz judicial gavel-and-grovel machine brands and banishes those unlucky enough to be cut with their eyes shut from 11 PM to 8:30 AM.

NEWLY APPOINTED TO THE CCH BOARD, but invited neither to speak or be present at a December Homeless Roundtable was Redtop Robert Flory. When *Union of the Homeless* co-worker Candelight Kim Argula asked Patriarch Paul Lee why *CCH* wasn't lobbying City Council (and its 6-1 'Progressive' majority) to abolish the cruel Sleeping Ban, laughing Lee dismissed her as 'idealistic' and launched into a description of his own exploits as described in his recently published self-promoting book, ***The Quality of Mercy***¹.

The 'roundtable' ended up being long soliloquies by Lee and Paul Pfothenauer, lamenting the shortcomings of drunks and 'mentally ill' people, and exploring the dilemmas of sanctimonious guilt faced by middle-class 'helpers.' The two *CCH* welfare wizards joined hands with "Lock Out" Lee Lobo, keykeeper to Peter Corrosion's "No Food for the Religiously Incorrect" Soup Kitchen to exchange tales of the pathetic and grotesque. Surveying the carnival of freaks dragged out by the Roundtable, Redtop Robert concluded, "Homeless stereotypes cause half the problems of homelessness anyway." "Why not just

¹ A recently-published paperback ignoring or trashing the work of other homeless advocates in Santa Cruz, who did the work while Lee and his *CCH* got the grants and the glory. Lee's maudlin and slanderous volume was, recently given a special ritual burning by Redtop and will be reviewed by Calamity Jane Imler in a forthcoming ***Street Shit Sheet***.

make a few homeless friends," suggested Candelight, which Lee dismissed with a smile and a scoff before moving on to more important subjects--which didn't include any reply to Candelight's question of why not help out homeless people with something more real than talk by opening up their precious campground.

Those who wish to observe the Lee & Pfothenauer Show (also known as the Citizens Committee [to exploit] the Homeless should show up the 2nd Thursday of any month 3 PM at 1st Presbyterian Church. That is, if Lee & Co. don't end up changing meeting time and place to protect the guilty.

MARKS VERSUS "NO GUNS" AT THE FARMER'S MARKET--or that's what was annoying crowd several weeks ago when Antoinette Radichi (known locally as "No Guns") set up a table displaying 'legalize hemp' literature and displaying various items in search of donations. Agile-tongued police inquisitors suggested the pro-pot activist was engaging in "display for purposes of sales." But No Guns, an old-time activist, who has been arrested before defending the rights of the homeless, reportedly stood her ground.

What with Medical Marijuana petitioner Scofflaw Scott Imler making the ***Santa Cruz Urinal 's²*** honorable mention list, isn't it time the Board of Supervisors got busy and got D.A. Art 'Drumhead' Danner off the backs of decent citizens who choose to use cannabis to treat medical conditions? Perhaps a smoke-in at the Supes might persuade these jail-loving bureaucrats that a heavy majority of the County voted to end Marijuana Prohibition here--at least if you've got your doc's okay.

SANTA CRUZ cont. : BRUISED BUT NOT BEATEN--the streetcorner studymaster of lawbook and court docket--***Won Ton Dave Jacobs***, was found guilty of 13 infractions for his season-long sabbatical at the Town Clock in the Spring of 1991 in protest against Bushism in the Persian Gulf and human rights abuses in Santa Cruz. Last fall, Muni Court Judge 'Kangaroo' Tom Kelly ended up rubberstamping Police Chief Jack Bassett's relentless campaign to drive Won Ton and his band of protesters from the Clock through round-the-clock rousts, official abuse, and property seizures--in a pattern that has since been declared criminal in Miami and resulted in money damages for the homeless in Santa Ana and San Diego.

Jacobs faces more than a thousand dollars in fines but reportedly intends to appeal on grounds of entrapment, overbreadth, officer misconduct, and possibly unconstitutionality--all of which Kangaroo Kelly preferred to ignore. The judge did seem to give a nod to the famous *Flory* defense--which Jacobs may well be using in the future. That defense provides that in cases of non-vehicular infractions (such as camping, open container, and other anti-homeless harassment cases), defendants, even if found guilty, can refuse to pay fines and

2 By which we mean the beloved ***Santa Cruz Sentinel***, one of the least informative papers on the Coast. Protecting police power-trippers, ignoring homeless issues, disregarding judicial abuse--you name it, our ***Urinal*** has earned its place near the stalls.

refuse to do Community Service without risking anything more than civil confiscation of property (which may be limited to bible and toothbrush in the case of a homeless person).

Instead of threatening Won Ton with jail if he hadn't paid his ransom fines by December, Kelly cryptically noted, "These fines will lapse in December." Since Flory's contempt-of-court jailing was reversed by Superior Court, no judge has yet sent a defendant to jail for using the *Flory* defense.

Also on appeal: two charges of resisting arrest, which cops slapped on Won Ton because he challenged the police practice of seizing personal property without a receipt (property which included political signs, literature, personal journals, and legal papers). The gruff-voiced activist is appealing, partially on grounds of incompetent counsel--as he was in the hands of another all-too-busy P.D. who left Dave swinging in the wind.

MADDOG MULLIGAN'S MEATGRINDER BACK IN BUSINESS: or that's the bad word from a young black woman convicted in by Municipal Referee John Mulligan of two counts of "sitting on the bricks." Facing fines totally more than \$500 for two counts of felonious resting (and two Failures to Appear), the hardened criminal heard Maddog tell her it was criminal for her to do what middle-class tourists, downtown workers eating their lunch, and brave passersby have done for years--sit down on the brick surfaces of planters [most of which have now been torn out to discourage 'homeless loitering']. Maddog had promised the public that unless plants were damaged, bricksitting would not be used to blackmail the poor: looks like he's changed his mind, forgotten, or left his heart at home. Want help in court from talented amateurs? Contact Lotus at the *Union of the Homeless*: 408-459-0910.

SAN FRANCISCO : 3 SQUATS RAIDED, 4TH RISES, thanks to the fledgling *Homels Not Jails*--a squat-and-scour spinoff from *Food Not Bombs* that takes over abandoned houses and makes them livable. After taking over buildings on Thanksgiving, the merry but insistent band of shantysavers struck again on Xmas eve at 250 Taylor St. There they barricaded themselves on the 5th floor of a building owned by R.M. Hobbs, who had illegally evicted families back in 1987 to make a tourist hotel for which he could not secure permits.

Cops cut the water, sealed the doors, posted guards, and cleared the lower floors by 1 AM, leaving 4 adults and 4 kids upstairs. Outside supporters were arrested or cited for such crimes as 'jaywalking' and 'failing to obey an officer.' A day later at 4 Am on December 26th, riot police used axes and broke the barricade to remove the families.

'RED BALLOON' WAS THE SECOND SQUAT BUSTED. Police apparently knew of the squat, but had taken no action against it until December 29th. The Red Balloon was an unused IRS building on Polk and Sutter Streets, which became the focus of a factional dispute. Some time before, Frank and Gar, two dissident *HNJ* members had been thrown out by the main group as "little fuhrers" after they themselves attempted to deny others the right to live in the squats. Katzenjammer Keith McHenry, long-time *FNB & HNJ* member reports that Gar arrived with boltcutters and supporters to evict those he didn't want from the Red Balloon squat. When squatters resisted, Gar reportedly got

into a fight that resulted in police eviction of 18 people into the rain on the basis of a Federal Marshall's letter.

SQUAT #3 WAS KILLED DIRECTLY BY FRANK & GAR, McHenry noted, on New Year's Eve, when they repeatedly called landlords, police, and press, to sabotage the occupation at 90 Golden Gate. The U.S. Mission, a three-story building Hogan Vest was trying to rent lodged 40 people, 13 of whom were arrested and charged with trespassing when cops arrived

UNDAUNTED, HNJ MILITANTS TOOK A FOURTH BUILDING where families and residents from the three previous squats have taken shelter. The water is hot; the electricity is on; and the roof keeps out the rain. Decisions are made in daily collective meetings. Drugs and violence are forbidden.

No one can be kicked out or admitted without unanimous consent--that is, consensus by the residents. Want to see what this is all about? **On January 20th at 12 Noon, Homes Not Jails will march from downtown City Hall in San Francisco to take over another building.** Join them. Info about this conspiracy to house America: 415-330-5030.

MARIN COUNTY : ENCAMPMENT DEAD, ACTIVISTS LIVE !

Whispering Pines, that rarest of birds--a County-funded Tent City--died in November after Supervisors and judges colluded to evict and raze the 5-month old campground. With the San Rafael Supervisor Roumiere vetoing any use of the Armory for winter shelter, money was dumped into World College West, a case-management site for 100 people with 200 people on a waiting list in the rain. Those who tried to set up tents of their own were harassed and cited--their tents flattened.

Breaking into his black book, Backwoods Bob King, Homeless Hotline organizer, called in Stand Up Stephen Spitzer, homeless organizer from Sacramento and Las Vegas to rally people to fight back at the Board of Supes. Last Spring, picketing at the Supes, a campout in front of the Armory, and eventually a tent city forced the County to legalize living outdoors for at least some of the homeless community.

This year, NIMBLY-sensitive Supes, had refused to publicly to act, even in the face of many without shelter. But a bad image in the press, threatened demonstrations, and continued pressure from the community may have done the trick: the latest word from King's office is that the County is releasing some or all of the \$29,000 'saved' from 'not having to open the Armory' for a rotating church program, administered by homeless advocates. Nice work, Marin !

SAN JOSE : ON THE EDGE OF VICTORY: The S.J. Student Homeless Alliance occupied four houses on River St. at Thanksgiving and got booted out after three days. But subsequent negotiation with the owners of those houses--the Water Control District--won an agreement to allow occupation for the next year for \$1 when the houses would be torn down. The only rub now seems to be securing permits and getting H.I.P., the non-profit cover group to get things rolling.

THE SAN JOSE ARMORY IS OPEN, with 280 to 300 people using it each night. "It looks like a prison and feels like one," commented Nancy, noting that Armory staff seem unsympathetic if not hostile to activists--requiring them to go through special paperwork. It was through Armory organizing last year that Scalawag Scott Wagers, Nightwalker Nancy Nichols, and other S.J. SHA members set down a Tent city in front of City Hall in April and brought the issue of homelessness before the public. Nine activists (including Wagers) still face

trespass charges for the Thanksgiving seizures. **Want to Help? Call the S.J. SHA at 408-335-7039. Or contact Eddie Pugh at 408-995-6705.**

rumors and idle gossip

***** **SANTA CRUZ:** CALAMITY JANE IMLER, cantankerous sweetheart of the shelters, has been reportedly recuperating from her **Bag Ladies Revolt** escapades of last summer out Missouri way. Back in June, she, Linda the Lark Edwards, Lighthouse Linda Lemaster, Jacklight John Hamilton, and a ragbag of other homeless malcontents occupied the unused but quite usable Heiner House and demanded it be used for transitional housing for women with children. That never happened; all charges against protesters were dropped, but we hear that Calamity Jane may have saddled up her complaining car for yet another ride westward.

Imler's escapades include two hunger strikes in 1985 and 1986 that established the first cold-and-rainy night Cedar St. Shelter and then cleared the way for the purchase of the River St. mini-Shelter, a 1988 City Council campaign that threw homelessness into the Council's lap, a months-long illegal feeding campaign that ultimately established the city and county funded Free Meal, and the quixotic Kitchenquest Search, which embarrassed the County into keeping its promise and providing a certified kitchen for the Free Meal.

Before she left town last summer, Imler fought to assure free access to free food services--for Deadheads at the Soup Kitchen and activists at the Free Meal. When Free Meal Co-Ordinator Karen Gillette incited clients against activists last spring, Imler blew the whistle at City Council and filed complaints with federal civil rights groups. Her concerns and those of Linda the Lark Edwards continue to reverberate--unwelcome and persistent echoes in the ears of bureaucrats who would prefer to see activists exported to Fresno.

SANTA CRUZ: BREATHALYZER TESTS FOR 13-YEAR OLDS? That's what Mad-As-Hell Mary Lou says her son was forced into--as well as a drug test, complements of Peter Corrosion's St. Francis Shelter a week or two ago. Sounds like both civil rights and catholic charity are taking a beating here. And for those of you who do drink, be sure to remember--if you're poor, don't drink. Shelter is only for the rich alcoholics.

SANTA CRUZ: Still gathering dust and gobs of grants--the where-oh-where-is-it? **Day Center**--with fat salaries, big rents, and humungous grants--but no lockers, no shelters, no nothing for the homeless--remember?

....**Pandabear Paul Brindel** tells us Emergency Rent Assistance to prevent evictions was funded two years ago at \$60,000 & lasted 5 months; last year it was funded at \$30,000 and lasted 2 1/2 months. This year it got \$23,000 and lasted one month. So you're out on your ass without a prayer--and the next thing you can look for is a ticket from the city police--for sleeping outside.

.... **Next Meeting of HAN (Homeless Action Network)**--that gang of merry bureaucrats that has been avoiding discussion of discrimination at the Soup Kitchen for five months--Wednesday January 20th at noon at the Vet's Bldg downtown in the basement.

Coming Up: 24 FIGHT POLICE ABUSE IN SAN JOSE; GR CUTS IN SANTA BARBARA; LONG BEACH MARCHES NORTH AGAINST SLEEPING BANS; & more !

HUNGRY WOMEN UNITED HIT WHIPLASH WILSON'S WONDERLAND SACRAMENTO COPS DECLARE PICKET SIGNS EVIDENCE OF CRIME

Last Wednesday an array of angry activists arrived by carpool from Santa Cruz, San Jose, San Francisco, Oakland--even as far away as Mendocino to raise their voices and banners in anticipation of Governor Wilson's latest New Year's nonsense. The "Pots and Pans Rally" featured several dozen moms, pops, and tots beating out a rhythm of protest at the state capital, with the largest brigade from Santa Cruz's *Hungry Women United*. Some of their signs bobbing in the air read "Chop from the Top!", "Beat Back the Budget Cuts!", and "People not Procedures!" as demonstrators made their way to the Governor's Office. En route, the bodacious band of bumptious bannerbobbers banged their bowls boldly until confronted by a contingent of cantankerous cops who forced them out of the building.

Redtop Robert Flory and Candelight Kim Argula report the cumbersome constables seized demonstrators' signs and refused to return them. "Like guns," explained one patient patrolman, "these signs are evidence of a crime." "What crime?" asked Redtop, "You haven't charged us with anything." "But we might!" cautioned one of the constitution-loving caretakers. "Free speech under attack!" announced Redtop. "Fourth Amendment violations--seizure of personal property without a warrant!"

Observers differed on the final fate of the offending posters, but *Hungry Women United* activists expressed satisfaction that legislators and public had heard their insisted pounding, with both print and video media spreading the word to less involved sympathizers across the state.

BEAMS FROM LEMASTER'S LENS

By Lighthouse Linda Lemaster

Housing takeovers and expanded membership are among the goals proposed by WEAP (Women's Economic Agenda Project) Board members Kim and Linda for a Santa Cruz-based Low Income Support Network (LISN) in 1993. There are LISNs in many California counties and a goal of sixteen new ones within the year. WEAP has its main office in Oakland and has been a leader in the struggle against welfare cuts and Norplant experimentation. WEAP fighters are strong homeless rights advocates.

25 children, women, and men from Santa Cruz attended the National Survival Summit/Poor Women's Conference last May, which WEAP sponsored. The trainings, networkings, and inspiration from that conference led to the creation of Santa Cruz's *Hungry Women United* Affinity Group. The Hungry Women have accomplished several very visible and successful 'actions' so far. They include blocking the Governor's raise, occupying the historic and vacant Heiner House to demand low-income housing, and the recent "Pots & Pans Rally" in Sacramento during last week's State of the State speech. In that speech, Governor Wilson has promised to ignore workers' needs in the workmen's compensation scandal and again cut AFDC levels despite the voters mandate [rejecting Proposition 165].

I and Kim propose to formally develop *Hungry Women United* into a LISN and plug its Santa Cruz members into the action-oriented street heat network while continuing their various efforts to turn around our nation's values.

STREET

SHEET

#119

January 22, 1993

Friday

5¢
Real Cheap!

"A few nights ago, these Nazis had 2 city cops patrolling INSIDE the Armory to scare us. What's happening?"
--Breezy Easy on Armory Shelter Management 1/22/93

ON-AGAIN, OFF-AGAIN HOT WATER & FLYERING AT WINTER SHELTER
RAG-TAG REBELS SLATED TO RETURN TO ARMORY FRIDAY NIGHT
"No charges filed," was the D.A.'s verdict today on the trespass arrest of Beaming Bob Hansen--cited at the office of Governor-General Greg Irish back in December. The half-hour of hot water a day Bob got arrested for is now sometimes available, though an underchord of discontent seeking hot showers continues to be heard.

Armory conditions, comments 'Nuff Said Nancy McCradie, are 'jail-like.' Hot water reportedly poured into the portapotties by hand was sporadic and unreliable. Two years ago, recalled old-timers, 20 hot showers a day were standard policy. Now mysterious plumbers reports supposedly 'prove' that pipes working for others are rusted out for the homeless; but according to Irish, these reports have mysteriously disappeared!

Hansen himself sparked controversy last night when he and a group of people around him were collared for 'criminal congregating' by an over-zealous Armory staffer. He, Lamplight Lars, and Breezy Easy were sternly instructed not to cluster--which prompted the normally soft-spoken HPA regular Easy to describe the traffic monitors as 'Nazis.'

Smokerider Spyder, on the other hand, found no problems Thursday night giving out religious literature, in spite of Governor-General Greg's ban on flyering. And some days before even Hansen though 'caught' with a flyer advertising a beachside feed on Martin Luther King Day, was allowed to share his information with other homeless people.

Dissatisfied, Bathrobespierre Robert, Campfire Kimberly, and Sleepsong Susan Dunn drew up chairs at a conference earlier today with Supervisor Naomi Schwartz, some reps from legislator Jack O'Connell's office, and a few good mediators in hopes of lifting the curfew on the Constitution at the Armory. Irish began by insisting that flyering was 'too dangerous' without his personal supervision. Susan and her companions insisted that the threat of violence came from misinformed and misdirected staffers screaming about the imaginary 'threat' to 'close' the Armory and scaring everyone half to death with boogymen designed to stop people from asking for any changes--like hot water and human treatment.

Confronted with the cold fact that his critics planned to be at the Armory tonight--come cold water or colder cops, Irish offered to be present and suspend his free speech freeze for an hour and a half to observe the gleesome threesome in action. Bathrobespierre promised not to begin until Greg got a ringside seat, but Sleepsong Susan planned to show up early in disguise. Her comely costume? A flyer-covered raincoat. "I will accept rejection, but not censorship," was the final vow of the Human Flyer.

Got a story for the Street Shit Sheet? Call the HPA at 564-1109 or leave it with Campfire Kimberly at her white-picket fence bus, parked near the Mission at noon. Mailing address: c/o Legal Defense Center, 4 Fairtree News, 906 Garden St., Santa Barbara 93101. 2ND EDITION

