"THE PRESIDENT SAYS TO TELL YOU MR. SECRETARY GENERAL THAT THIS IS THE LAST TERRITORIAL CLAIM HE HAS TO MAKE IN ASIA."
(Eds., The following article is offered as an example of the kind of "motion" going on in San Diego. The author is not an extraordinary individual and neither is the sort of thing he describes. All our so-called "freedoms" and "rights" exist as long as we do not exercise them -- so do they really exist?)

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

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

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

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

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

CRIME IN THE OFFICE

We live in a world of euphemisms. Huntley and Brinkley recently discussed one popular euphemism, "crime in the streets."

"Crime in the streets", they said, means Negro rioting.

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

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

One might well ask, "Where was that" (Cont. on Page 2, Col. 1)
FASCIST S.D. UNION BLASTS DISSENTERS

The San Diego Union printed an editorial (11/16/67) denouncing all people demonstrating against the selective service operation as being "leftist, professed Marxists, and worse". Dear friends on the Union editorial staff, what could possibly be worse than a leftist or a Marxist? Some quarters suggest that John Birchers, right-wingers and reactionaries could be worse. The editorial, titled "Discrimination of Anarchy", warns us of the perils of crossing lines the nation has drawn and that "burning draft cards and impeding selective service crosses that line".

Who does not have the right to speak against the United States? Is it some sort of sin-on-high that does no wrong? We all know - we are in a war. Not all of us agree with the war. Is it wrong to voice our opinion? Is it subversive to disagree? Must we be branded as leftists, Marxists, and Communist-affiliated? Who has branded Jefferson, Washington, and Adams as such? They are professed to be great men in the history of the United States. Not one is every associated with subversion; though they were subversive in their plots to overthrow the reigning government.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Unfortunately, though, things took a turn for the worse in 1966 when the California Supreme Court ruled that Proposition 14 was unconstitutional and the Rumford Act was reinstated. Many thought this ruling spelled death for "professional courtesy".

Such doubts were soon dissolved. Business gentility always rises to meet the occasion. It was one of San Diego's largest brokerages, in fact, that recently redefined "professional courtesy" by means of the Law of Agency. This law states that the broker, as agent for the seller, must disclose any pertinent information to the broker, as agent for the seller, must disclose any pertinent information to the buyer concerning a program against racial discrimination in rental housing near service posts in California. We are aware of various military officers making inquiries, but had not been concerned because our (CREA's) California Equal Rights Committee... had encountered few problems.

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

--Editors
How she gave us a Black astronaut. I believe in space. For my freedom—that he's liberal about my freedom? Hell, I'm fanatic about my freedom. There is no such thing as a Goldwater party itself. They say that they have Johnson jumped the election. When the Jews talk about what the Nazis did to them—that is history. When Hitch says he is going to make this "hippy infiltration" a political issue in the mayoralty race. This will be an election pledge that would be easy to follow through, especially in connection with the already existing police rule of interrogation and detention of any black, hippy, or "suspicious" person on the street. When Hitch says he is going to "clean up" our city, he means, "so hippies-beats, get your flowers, love, and kisses ready because you are the target of another San Diego 'beautification project'."

BROTHERS! YOU'LL BETTER GET YOUR GUNS!

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

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

We have to extend our politics. It has often been said that politics is war without bloodshed, and that war is politics with bloodshed. Detroit extended it's politics. That was a political move on the part of Detroit. Understand this about the Black movement—it is a people's movement. There is no leader across America who can assume the responsibility for rebellion. Those rebellions are created because of those conditions.

Understand the logic behind the Black Power Conference in Newark—that was prior to Detroit. That was an attempt to vault the so-called leaders back into a position of leadership of that movement, because Newark had run off and left what they were talking about. They were talking about politics in the Democratic party. Newark showed them politics in the streets. Detroit showed them politics in the streets. Black people are not concerned about the '68 elections. They're concerned about being free—by any means necessary. THAT'S REVOLUTION!

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

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

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

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

Page 3
The premises herein inferred to are situated in the City of San Diego, County of San Diego, State of California, designated by the number and street as:

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

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

WITNESS

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

During the planning stage we invited the next door neighbors, a retired Navy chief (so am I). During conversations in our early occupancy of the above space, the neighbors, retired Chief LaFerr and his wife, mentioned how the management refused to let a joint meeting of the V.F.W. (Veterans of Foreign Wars) Ladies Auxiliary meet in the Recreation Hall because one guest would be a Negro lady member. Upon notifying neighbor LaFerr and his wife that three couples of my guest list were colored and would attend, they howled. How childish, so as hostesses (the police) the police were informed. Reason and the supreme being continues for the fundamental problems of life.

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

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

I am the secretary of El Rey Trailer Plaza. (Location is on 47th Street between Imperial Avenue and Market.) (Dis. in Logan Heights.) During the past baseball season, I purchased season tickets for youngsters of Southeast San Diego. I personally drive a car load of gals throughout the season. One preteen-ager living near Lincoln High School, was picked up for the baseball game and I drove up 47th Street, passing El Rey Trailer Plaza and commenting to the youngsters that this is where my mobile home is parked. The youngster said he knew about it, he had a job doing lawn work for an elderly lady there. However, he was chased out with the words, "Don't let me ever see you in this trailer park again".

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

- H. D. Ledford

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

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

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

Lavoisier received the same reward for his services to mankind that Robespierre earned for his services to the supreme being. Reason and the supreme being continued to reign in France for almost a decade. Finally Napoleon I replaced them both by bayonets and cannons, and discredited the supreme being by declaring that it was always on the side of the strongest battalions.

And so the reign of reason and of the supreme being ended in the nauseating farce of the revolution. The revolution in order to gain support from all its citizens it should show more concern for its own people rather than mounting its white charger, galloping around the world fighting the perils of Communism for "oppressed" people.

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

FASCIST UNION (Cont. from Page 2, Col. 2)
Teaspoon, in this issue, is initiating a series of articles about the lives and works of American artists, writers, musicians, and political figures who have been left out of the mainstream of the college student’s historical perspective.

Charles Erskine Scott Wood

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

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

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

Eventually he gave up the law and moved to California to devote himself wholly to writing. His work includes: A Book of Tales; Heavenly Discourse; Poems From the Ranges; Earthly Discourse. Colonel Wood died in California on January 21, 1944.

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

Is GOD A JEW?

—by C.E.S. Wood

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

Jesus: Father, are we Jews?
God: What?
Jesus: Are we Jews?
God: Where is Peter?
Jesus: At the gate.
God: Tell him to come take the wheel. Jesus: Shall he lock the gate?
God: No. Leave it open. Maybe some interesting person will stray in.

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

Jesus: Are we Jews?
God: (Looking cautiously around) We are. You and I and your mother are the only pure-blooded Jews left.
Jesus: But I thought Jews...
God: Well, they are...
Jesus: But if you and I and mother are good enough for Christians...
God: Yes, I know. Talk to your Christians.

Jesus: Isn’t Peter, over there, a Jew?
God: Of course. And Matthew and Mark and Luke and John and Paul — all your disciples. Don’t argue with me, my son — convert your Christians to Christianity.

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

God: The Jews reject you.
Jesus: But if you and I and mother are...
God: Yes, I know. They reject me.

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

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

(Cont. on Page 6, Col. 1)

RAP BROWN (Cont. from Page 3, Col. 2) of a Black Revolution. Brothers, you’d better get your guns!

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

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

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

So, we say one thing about violence in America. Violence will be employed when violence is brought into the Black community. We are not talking about defending our community; we are not talking about aggressive war. We are not talking about the guerrilla war that is being fought in Viet Nam. But if things don’t improve, you think this is a long hot summer—the whole year is going to be long and hot next year.
Dear Parents. It's a great Jew. I am glad they did not break up the family.

God: Paul ruined you. He organized you into an institution and later you were hitched to the Roman Empire and so captured Christendom. Christendom?
Jesus: Why do you laugh, Father?
God: Oh, it is a funny joke. You see, it really means Christ's kingdom. Yours, my son, the Prince of Peace, of love, of universal brotherhood. No wars.
Jesus: To me it is sad.

God: Dear, beloved son, you should see the humor of it -- but, no, you were always the child of sorrow. Well, well. Now, thanks to Paul and the Roman Empire, you are a great, powerful, political, financial, and worldly institution, or rather a bunch of them. Your first church wasn't Christian enough to stay together.
Jesus: Oh, see the shooting stars!

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

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

(Jesus goes slowly out.)

GOOD MORNING TEASPOON
4665 Arizona St. S.D. 92115

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The perfect circle, the boxes, triangles, squares, rectangles.
And so with the mind --
The perfect love, the pain, Confusion, gloom, perpetual fear.

P.H.

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

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

--Cat's Cradle