Page 1: Citizen Alert -- Ban the Camping Ban) is either 1985, 1991, 1996 or 2002
Page 2: Street Sheet "People living on the streets have common problems" 85, 91, 96, 02
Page 3: Street Sheet "Your petition for shelter -" 85, 91, 96, 02
Page 4: Street Sheet "Have You Heard" 85, 91, 96, 02
Page 5: "OCT 30" (demo at St Francis ... reference to Supervisor Gary Patton) ? no clues
Page 6: Street Sheet "Bulletin" 85, 91, 96, 02
Page 7: "We the shelterless People of Santa Cruz County DEMAND ..." ? no clues
Page 8: "Homeless Rest Area" ... map ? no clues
Page 9: Street Sheet "Sleeping on Trial" ... dated May 12, 1986
BAN THE S. CRUZ COUNTY CAMPING BAN

AL NORON'S PROPOSAL WOULD

1. INFRINGE ON THE
   CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS,
   OF PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS
   ON PUBLIC BEACHES AND FORESTS
   AND FREE ASSEMBLY THERE ON.

2. BY PASSES SEARCH & SEIZURE R.
   WITH JIM CROW, OPEN WARRENTS

3. A FACIST ATTEMPT TO
   RIDE THE COUNTY OF LOWER-
   CLASS TOURISTS, IE. "HIPPIES,
   TROLLS, PUNKS, ETC." AND
   THE HOMELESS, THROUGH
   SELECTIVE ENFORCEMENT

DEMONSTRATE AT THE PROPOSAL'S VOTE

COUNTY BOARD MEETING

TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1:30

S. CRUZ COUNTY BLDG. 701 OCEAN

EACH PERSON HAS THE RIGHT TO SPEAK, PLEASE

COME AND TESTIFY. OPEN AT THE COMMENCEMENT
People living on the streets have common problems:

- no legal place to sleep;
- lack of facilities to shower, launder the clothes;
- beds with leaky roofs and no heat;
- inadequate diets and health care;
- rents so high they cannot be afforded;
- no jobs or job training;
- low self-esteem.

Who is responsible for this dreadful situation?

The Santa Cruz Board of Supervisors!

and you!

That's right, you! Believe that we can make a change! But like a child learning to walk, change happens one step at a time, each foot must be firmly planted before taking the next step.

Santa Cruz County owns over 500 parcels of land - including over 100 buildings. The homeless can no longer accept their lame excuse...We have no resources to shelter the homeless. The light of this truth cannot remain hidden any longer. We must stand together and speak in unison:

REMEMBER -

Tuesday, June 11, at 1:15 p.m., we will march from the Commgound to the Board of Supervisors for the public hearing on homelessness.

That's where we will demand
A campground with showers and laundry facilities!
A nighttime shelter!
Affordable housing and jobs!

Let's hang together for a change, using non-violence and dedication to the purpose: Sheltering the homeless.

MARCH
June 11th - 1:15 p.m. 1985
Meet Commgound
Your petition for shelter - your sign making - your marches to the
Board of Supervisors - your eloquent thoughts at the public hearings
are beginning to bear fruit, bringing change to Santa Cruz.
Helping the homeless is rapidly becoming fashionable,
the right thing to do!
But there is still much work to do, as you now have a responsibility
to see that these changes meet your needs
rather than those of the bureaucrats.

REMEMBER -

TUESDAY, JULY 23 AT 7:30 P.M. HOMELESS PUBLIC HEARING
Santa Cruz City Hall - Council chambers
This hearing will deal with the Downtown Commission's recommendations
for assisting the homeless. While many of the suggestions appear
positive, we may indeed have problems with their order of priority.
Familiarize yourself with the recommendations so that
you can speak out, if you so choose, in a
knowledgeable fashion.

REMEMBER -

THURSDAY, JULY 25 AT 10 A.M. HOMELESS TASK FORCE MEETS.
Board of Supervisors - County Government Center.
Barbara and Z are your homeless reps on this task force, but all
homeless people are both welcome and urged to attend.
Prior to the meeting discuss your needs with
the reps - offer input as to how the
city and county can best assist the homeless.

1985
HAVE YOU HEARD

The Homeless Task Force, a new version, will meet Wednesday October 16, 1985
3-5 p.m. in the Board of Supervisor's chamber - County Government Center.
BE THERE! Let them know how cold it is sleeping on the streets. Let D.A.
Art Danner know about police brutality, harassment, confiscation of ID's
and property.

DID YOU KNOW.......

Tom Scribner, along with you, is about to be evicted
from his home? There is strong talk of turning Scribner Park into an
elegant tea garden, once again leaving shelterless people on the outside
looking in.

HAVE YOU HEARD......

Parks and Rec's is considering a proposal that would
permit street artists to exhibit and sell their crafts on a monthly or
semi-monthly basis in San Lorenzo Park. If you like the idea, have a
craft, let us know.

DID YOU KNOW

November 5 there will be a public hearing to ban camping between Graham
Hill Road and Highway 9, from the Santa Cruz city limits to the Felton
city line. An area that is home to hundreds of shelterless people. We're
planning big things for that day - so stay tuned.

Pledge to Humanity

I pledge allegiance to the whole earth
And all the worlds beyond.

I cherish the miracle of every life
And the eternal dance of becoming.

Universal consciousness,
Indivisible
From liberty and justice for all.

Julia Russell
STREET SHEET

OCT 30

(1985?)

There will
be a Public Information Meeting
of the Task Force on Homelessness
at Room 45 in the Louden Nelson
from 3:00 - 5:00 PM.

Express your view on homelessness
and possible solutions to the problem
to Gary Patton, S.C. County Supervisor
on Oct. 30 at 11:15 at the
St. Francis Soup Kitchen 205 Mora
The county's first emergency shelter at 320 Cedar St. will legally open at 5:30 p.m. TONITE. Be there for a bed - the celebration: See hunger striker Jane Imler eat her first food in 30 days.

The power of prayer, the will of the people, can not only move mountains but politicians, allowing shelterless people to reclaim their inherent right: A right to shelter on cold and rainy nights.

REMEMBER: The Homeless Arts and Crafts Faire happens on December 21, 1985, 11 to 3 p.m. San Lorenzo Benchlands. This Saturday.
WE, The Shelterless People of Santa Cruz County
DEMAND the following:

1) Designation of places throughout the County where it would be LEGAL for vehicle-homes to park overnight, with sanitary facilities and security from being towed;

2) Designation of existing showers and laundry facilities for use by people without shelter;

3) City and County sponsored mass-feeding facilities, perhaps utilizing the existing kitchen at the Emeline Hospital building;

4) Establishment of a permanent shelter and kitchen for the shelterless;

5) Use of any and all existing shelter and kitchen facilities;

6) Establishment of high-quality, safe childcare, free to the shelterless;

7) Freedom from police and sheriff "hassling" where no "crime" has been committed;

8) Elimination of all laws meant to make the shelterless "move-on", such as the ban on overnight sleeping on beaches and the ban on sleeping in vehicles;

9) Resident-operated "satellite-housing" for those shelterless people who want a structured "indoor" option;

10) Respect for the desire of some to live a life "out-doors", so that these people need not fear reprisals or damage to their camps;

WE, The Shelterless People of Santa Cruz County demand this of those who are elected to serve the Public, and we demand this as well from the County Homeless Task Force. Shelter NOW! Explanations and excuses LATER!
HOMELESS REST AREA

1. Tents & Sleeping Bags
2. Bus People & Truckers
3. Director's Tent
4. Central Area
5. Aid Station & Showers
6. Amphitheatre
7. Outhouses
8. Information Sign
9. Water
10. Fire Hydrant
11. Mess Kit
SLEEPING ON TRIAL

Maurice Egan goes on trial in Judge Tom Kelly's courtroom, Dept. C, 9:30 am, Friday, May 16. Egan, and his attorney, are challenging the constitutionality of the Santa Cruz City ordinance against sleeping in your vehicle. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO HAVE A LOT OF PEOPLE AT THE TRIAL. Let Egan know we support him; let the establishment know we're sticking together and that poor people, too, have a right to sleep unharassed.

FIGHTING BACK - In the meantime if you have a ticket for sleeping in your vehicle within the City limits, go to court and ask for a postponement until a decision has been reached on Maurice Egan's case being argued by Raymond Grueneich. YOU WILL AUTOMATICALLY BE GRANTED A POSTPONEMENT. DON'T BE SHY; DEMAND (POLITELY) YOUR RIGHTS.

HOMELESS ARTS & CRAFTS FAIR

Our license expires in July. Unless we are a 'going concern' by then we won't get a renewal. Let's see if we can't get it going TWICE a month. We would like to see strolling musicians, to add to the atmosphere. The next two fairs are Saturdays, June 14 and July 5, from 11am to 3 pm, on the benchlands of San Lorenzo Park. See you there.

SHELTER

and lack thereof. We need to get more organized and become better informed about what's happening so we can make another shelter happen again SOON! We can't sit and wait for "them" to do something any longer; we have to make it happen by taking action; very soon. Talk to Barbara Ryan or Wayne LeFave. Stay tuned to this space; more information soon.

And given a choice between blaming the rich for their problems or blaming the poor, the mass of the population will blame the poor every time.

-Philip Slater
Wealth Addiction

Look for Jane Imler's booth at the Spring Fair on Saturday and Sunday, May 17 & 18. Imler, whose hunger strike last winter helped to get more shelter locally, is the people's alternative for Sheriff in upcoming elections.

Look for the next STREET SHEET soon. See you May 16th, Court-Dept C.

5-12-86
We announce the return of the Street Sheet, an occasional paper devoted to street news and opinion and the continuing fight for homeless rights. We invite your contributions and comments. Send photos, jokes, news, money and best wishes to us wherever we happen to be on the mall (up front in the Bookshop Santa Cruz and Lulu's).

HOMELESS RALLY AT CITY HALL DISGRUNTLES COUNCIL

The afternoon Supper at City Hall happened last Tuesday with folks showing down on tasty morsels prepared by Shannon, Jane, and Rebecca. Thasnk to local guitarists (including the incomparable Eddy) for providing us and the City Council meeting inside with a reminder that there is real life and music in spite of the noxious Camping Ban (see left). Creative chalk murals provided some wise words to the City Council to adorn their walls, but they didn't seem to want to read the writing there and insisted that it be removed.

The Mayor and Council said unphased and unmoved by the testimony of numerous courageous homeless folks. Rumor had it they had already prepared their response before the meeting.

Laird, speaking perhaps for himself and perhaps for his gang of pseudo-progressive benchwarmers, made no apologies for the Council's delay in considering the Camping Ban (they may be waiting to "receive" the report of their Human Relations Task Force so that it coincides with the political campaign of Jane Y., its head.)

There was no excuse for the Council's not taking immediate action at the very least to decriminalize sleeping in vehicles (but more fairly to temporarily suspend the Ban in town has been done in Santa Barbara and San Francisco). They have the power to do this under the ordinance and declined to do so.

Perhaps these caring progressives will reconsider the issue when the people of Santa Cruz draw it more dramatically to their attention by placing their bodies on the line (or in their cars downtown, or on the soft grass near City Hall). Only time will tell.

UPCOMING EVENTS

July 12: 2nd Supper at City Hall. Another merry gettogether, tentatively scheduled for 4:00. We invite the City Council to join us outside for eats and discussion to help us better understand their reasons for criminalizing sleeping within city limits.

RN
ROCKY ATTACKED AGAIN:

Told that he could be "taken care of" if he got "too far
out of line," Rocky S. is still alive and well after outbiking a
Catalyst habituee night before last. This ill-disposed individual
was reportedly last seen disappearing into a taxi with the blessings
of a Catalyst security guard for his "good work" in seeking to in-
timidate the all-too-irrepressible Rocky.

REPORTERS, TABLERS, DEMONSTRATERS, BAKERS WANTED!

Folks interested in helping out the Petition for Homeless
Rights should call us at 429-1913 or leave a message at 458-9070
(wait till the recording ends). We're still gathering petitions to
give to the City Council. Tell your friends to call the Council
at 429-3550 and leave word that this crazy sleeping ban has to end
or no one will get any sleep. We're also considering other ideas, so
speak your mind.

POLICE BRUTALITY HOTLINE ON THE WAY

If you have had any problems with the police, or with mall
security guards (affectionately known as our own Brownshits) or with
uninformed thugs, fill out a form with us or call 429-1913 and make
areport (anonymously, if you prefer). Try to give time, date, badge
numbers, witnesses, etc. Also call in with good reports about police
assistance and unusual courtesy. Help expand our police abuse hot-
line. If you know of one, tell us.

COMING SOON: Calamaty Jane Immar's very own column. Don't wait until
the S.C. Sentinel sees fit to print an edited version of her remarks.
Read it here first.

SPECIAL THNX: to the Cooperhouse for its generous donations of cheese
'n turkey and to the Sushi Bar for its tasty leftovers. Not
all restaurants lock their dumpsterers and compact their leftovers.
We are not suggesting they be relied on as a food source, but
just thanking them for caring.

Heard any good jokes? Seen any weird or noteworthy events? Got an
opinion about current goings-on? Wander on by the Petition for Homeless
Rights table and share your stuff with all of us.

Any mistakes or misinformation in this flyer will be speedily
corrected if you let us know.
FIGHT THAT TICKET (Part 1)

Wakened from a pleasant sleep by some armed thug in blue or brown? Roused for drinking a quiet beer in the greet outdoors cause you don’t have the money to booze it up at the local bar? Hassled for sitting peacefully on the mall? Don’t tear up that little yellow ticket he takes such pleasure in giving you. Fight it!

First, understand you are dealing with a bunch of crazy and discriminator laws that punish poor people for what rich people can do freely in the privacy of their homes and businesses. Particularly crazy (and under current attack) is the City Camping Law (6.36), which actually sweeps up tourists, folks visiting their relatives, and anybody who doesn’t own a Winnebago. These laws are a sadistic and generally ineffective way of dealing with poverty and homelessness. But enough preaching, you’ve been nabbed: what do you do?

Be polite but firm. Do not consent to any searches, but allow them under protest, telling the officer you prefer not to be searched. Say so in a voice loud enough to be heard by any witnesses nearby. Then try to get the name, address, phone number of anyone who has seen what happened.

If you are wearing or carrying anything that could be construed as a weapon and are asked to hand it to the officer, tell her/him that s/he has your permission to examine it, but make no move to pass it over. (You may be charged with brandishing a weapon.)

After the confrontation, show your ticket to sympathetic people (there are such folks usually to be found passin’ around a Petition for Homeless Rights, sometimes near the Bookshop Santa Cruz). File an informal complaint form (anonymously if you wish) with the Homeless Rights Petitioners so they can keep a record of how heavy the police harassment is.

Call the Ombudsman Advocate at 429-1913 if you are concerned that you have other outstanding warrants and so may not want to show up in court to deal with this latest ticket. You may do so anonymously.

What next? Stay tuned for the next issue of the Street Sheet, or investigate the matter yourself, pass on your suggestions and experiences, and let us know what’s happening. Remember we are not lawyers and the proceeding is not legal advice. Just some suggestions. (to be continued)

PETITIONERS NEED HELP

So you’ve signed the Petition for Homeless Rights. Big Deal. Nothing’s changed. Maybe you’ve even called the City Council Hotline and told them to end the camping ban (429-3550 M-F 9-5). But you still hear the same stories of busts and more busts. This means it’s time to turn up the heat. The Gang of 7 (City Council and Mayor) can only continue their repressive policies and maintain their shiny liberal credentials if you keep quiet. How about not cooperating? Show up at upcoming liberal events with a petition, asking for signatures and educating people about current city practices regarding people who just want a place to sleep free from hassle. Share your experiences with the tourists. Consider involving yourself in future demonstrations.
SOON TO APPEAR: CALAMITY JANE'S COLUMN
Riding out of the hills and into the streets—the wit, wisdom and fond folly of Jane Izler, tired of the City's much-touted charity schemes, to stuff 500 homeless into 13-30 River St. Shelter beds. Rumors abound of a possible "homeless slate" in the upcoming November elections. Anybody want to run?

CRIMINAL SLEEPERS ALERT!
Hey—all you people with houses and jobs. Did you ever sleep in your car for a period of time when you were having problems with lodging and money? All so, we want to know your success stories. Please call us at 429-1913 as part of our new RAGS TO RICHES survey. Remain anonymous if you wish, but let us know that it happened to you. We are compiling statistics to present before the Gang of 7. If ambitious, call the Gang itself at 429-3550 and tell the City Clerk about the realities of the world.

TROUBLE IN THE COUNTY?
Under a little known 1985 ordinance, sleeping (in your car) was actually made legal except in areas that were specifically posted. Have you been hassled (told to move) or ticketed in a non-posted area? We'd like to know about it. Contact that overworked 429-1913 with your tales of terror. (True only in unincorporated areas of the County)

UNCONFIRMED RUMORS
Fearful that the Gang of 7 will refuse to respond to wishes of the people of Santa Cruz, some malcontents are actually muttering about sleeping in at City Hall until sleeping is made legal in more discrete and private locations. Naturally we have no sympathy with such disruptive ideas. City Halls were made for day use only, right?

CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE TRAINING WANTED
Folks who've had experience in doing Direct Action in furthering an end to the insane policy re: Nicaragua, nuclear weapons, etc. are invited to lower their sights to their own town where similar action may be needed. We invite your help.

HUMAN RELATIONS TASK FORCE REPORT STILL MISSING
Lost, stolen, or strayed, the Yokoyama Commission's "decriminalization" suggestions to the Gang of 7 are still among the missing—while the nightly round of police activity continues. Also unclear is who will monitor whether the police are really acting on a complaint in giving a "sleeping" citation. (The Task Force's suggestion to the City Council was that sleeping in vehicles not be ticketed, except upon specific complaint.) But the police department claims, that is the present policy. And the Mayor feels 30 shelter beds and 2 jails are enough to deal with the "sleeplessness" problem. Perhaps it's time for these liberal sleepyheads to wake up.

COST REPORT UP COMING
Ever wonder how much it all costs to ticket people who can't pay anyway for sleeping? Did you know that felony arrests drop when camping arrests rise and vice versa? Stay tuned for specific statistics in the next exciting issue.

We're still waiting for your jokes, stories, complaints, and letters. Drop them off at the Petition for Homeless Rights table. See your name or favorite alias in print.
SECOND SUPPER AT CITY HALL UPCOMING JULY 12

After the tasty success of Tuesday-before-last's Sup-In in front of City Hall, the cantankerous cooks have decided to host another. Same time (Tuesday, July 12), same place (on and about the City Hall green), with a somewhat different menu. Tentatively planned: corn bread, pinto beans, salad, meat loaf, 'n who knows what else. Got any food to donate? Leave a message for Shannon at 458-9070 (wait until the recorded message is over). We also need paper plates, plastic forks, recipe ideas, 'n hungry bellies. Also on the menu: a City Council roast. Volunteer to clean up afterwards (both the lawn and the City Council) and bring blankets in the event we get sleepy.

While we eat outside, the Gang of 7 (aka the City Council) may be discussing the Petition for Homeless Rights (including the Camping Ban) inside. We hope to present them with another bunch of signatures to spur them on. Maybe the well-fed council will venture outside to swap food and stories with us. Come on by and see for yourself. Bring blankets, banners, musical instruments, costumes, friends, and family.

CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE TRAINING PLANNED

Since the Gang of 7 has allowed harassment of the homeless for 8 years under the infamous Camping Ban and since its own Human Relations Task Force has not yet officially communicated its report at the time of this writing (July 7, 4:30 p.m.), we are somewhat skeptical that there will be any substantive change in the current "drive the homeless out of town" policy.

That being so, concerned folk who have trained people for non-violent civil disobedience in connection with other issues will be around during the Tuesday supper to train those who are interested in nonviolent resistance. Rumor has it that some sleepy folk, deprived of their rest by overzealous law enforcement officials in late night raids on van and bush, may seek the security and comfort of some large public building. Since sleeping is illegal everywhere in the city on public property, why not consider a snooze in the belly of the beast? Volunteer your own experience and present your body and conscience if you're interested.

OPPOSITION REARS ITS HEAD

A call to the City Council office this afternoon revealed that some misguided souls have actually filed a petition with the City Council in favor of continuing the Camping Ban. Against the 500-1000 signatures to end the ban, these foolish folk have gathered about 55. Who will the City Council listen to--the majority or the minority? Do we have to ask?

CALAMITY'S CORNER (by Calamity Jane Imler)

"So what brings Calamity Jane down from the Zayante Hills, where the hemp grows wild, corn's sweet, and the rattlers won't accept defeat? That's right--unfinished business.

"Seven homeless pregnant women without shelter. Yes, MARDI, seven pregnant women sleeping under bushes, in vehicles, and among the city's tombstones. This hard reality forces us to ask: Whose interests are being served by the River Street Shelter? The Homeless or the bureaucrats? And how much of the homeless monies coming into the county are being siphoned off for real estate and salaries rather than for direct services to the homeless?"

"The chair of the Human Relations Task Force, affectionately called the Rubber Stamp Task Force, who claims to be representing the poor in the upcoming council election, knuckled under to the City Council's edict: Don't recommend repealing the Camping Ban. Since action speaks louder than words, we'd like to
challenge this budding politician to put her derriere on the line. Stand up to those pseudo-liberals as others here have done over this issue. Maybe it's time for Calamity Jane to once again rattle the cage—toss her hat into the arena. Stay tuned for further details.

"Hugs and kisses for Linda, Shannon, Robert, Rocky, and to the many residents who again have rallied around our concerns. Also thanks to the City Council, its Task Force, and Fred, who have goaded us back into action—challenging us to reach deep within to be the very best we can muster. Only this time we're not leaving until they get it right: REPEAL THE CAMPING BAN!

"Finally let me issue a second invitation to the downtown merchants: Let's begin a long overdue dialogue. We have empathy for all concerned, also knowledge that the city's concept of a day center will not do the job. We can mutually benefit each other, and we're ready when you are.

"It's good to be back. Stay tuned--the fun's just begun.

--J.I.

FIGHT THAT TICKET (Part 2)

So you've been ticketed for illegal sleeping, sitting, or walking. You're mad as hell and humiliated to boot, but you've kept your cool, noted down witnesses, resisted the righteous impulse to tear up the ticket, perhaps filled out citizen's complaint and left it with the Petition table. Now Court looms. It's a chilly Tuesday morning at Dept. 3 and you feel like warmed-over doggie doo. The Judge calls your name. What now?

Course I: Plead guilty or no lo contendere ("I do not contest, but do not plead guilty") and ASK FOR COMMUNITY SERVICE. Rather than have your liber or your wallet looted, ask to do volunteer work for the Soup Kitchen, Legal Aid, the Vets, perhaps the Welfare Parents Support Group—any charity group of your choosing. Since it costs them a bundle to jail you and since you probably can't afford the ticket anyway, they may (and frequently do) agree.

You can also give an explanation to the Judge, explain you were borne no one, and give a reasonable exclamation for your conduct. You might note that you are mad enough to go to trial on the issue, but feel it would waste your time and the court's time, so you are seeking to simplify things. We do not recommend false humility (bad for the soul), but use your own judgement. If you think looking contrite will influence the judge, bring it on. We suggest a courteous more matter-of-fact approach.

Next time: Biting the bullet and fighting fascism: pleading not guilty—the last best choice. #to be cont.

POLICE CRITIC SEIZED

With the federally-funded drughysteria group CAMP (Campaign Against Marijuana Production) roaming the County hills, perhaps local authorities are jumping on the prohibition bandwagon with more enthusiasm than usual. Street activist and social critic Zolli Smith, a familiar figure around the top of the mall, was kidnapped by city police in plain view of some friends on an ambiguous complaint for sleeping in a field and vigorously defending his rig to do so. The sharp-tongued Zolli was dumped in the local psych ward—perhaps to demonstrate to all of us that you've gotta be crazy to try to sleep in this city. Somebody needs a shrink. Perhaps it's the idiots who make and enforce these laws?

SHERIFF REVEALS THREE-YEAR MUS aller-DRUGSTANDING

Currently illegal to sleep on County property since 1985 except for those areas designated at public hearings as prohibited (Ocean St. Extension is the only place so designated). But earlier this week, the Sheriff's Dept. told an interested caller that sleeping anywhere in the County ("camping") was illegal. When Sheriff Al Noren spoke with Calamith Jane Imler the following day, he confirmed that camping on county property was legal not illegal, but hastily warned against camping on the beaches (mostly State) or on private property. Perhaps the misinformation being given out previously (that camping was illegal) was wishful thinking rather than willful prejudice. But if you've been ticketed or hassled for "camping" on county property, let us know at 450-7013.
PLANNED SLEEPER, POSSIBLE SLEEP IN GAINS STEAK, BUT STILL NEEDS HELP

The upcoming fed-in, concert, get-together, and (maybe) sleep-in at City Hall Tuesday July 12 at 4 p.m. is taking shape. We got some food; we need some more. Offer your donations now at 458-9070 (wait for the recorded message to end). Invite friends with alternative ideas: we want face painters, jugglers, psychic readers, health workers, writers, singers, painters... Especially needed—people willing to help with child-care: call the above number.

We also invite folks fighting to change things: Animal Rights workers, Christian Institute supporters, Rainbow Coalition activists—bring your bodies and your literature. If you don't see your name here, add it.

One definite, several possible, nonviolent civil disobedience trainers will be there to help us prepare ourselves for the hours and days ahead. There may be a paint-in as well, so get ready to be creative. We're also hoping to get reports on the situation of the homeless in different cities, and perhaps some news from the Rainbow Gathering about happenings there. Who knows, maybe some local scholars from the university and a couple of knowledgeable wags from the street will give a history of street heroes and villains in Santa Cruz.

SK FORCE REPORT STRAGGLES IN, FOUR WEEKS LATE

Yokoyama's Human Relations Task Force recommendation on the camping ban has finally crawled in to the city clerk's office last Friday. The report (available for 90¢ there) urges "complaint only" enforcement of "camping" (i.e. sleeping) violations for folks in their cars or vans. Too little, too late. Oftimes, the police claim that they currently enforce the law only upon a particular complaint. Who can challenge such a claim without access to their records? Who will oversee this? For years, the police have made liberal use of this crazy law to harass the poor and homeless, and the progressive" Gang of 7 (the City Council) has made no move to stop this practice. Will the police now alter their practice and believe that the Gang of 7 really cares enough to monitor them effectively. We don't.

Billed as "decriminalization," this recommendation is really selective criminalization. The police can still criminalize any person they choose without substantiating what they do. People livin' in vans can still be capriciously moved around by a simple complaint from someone in a neighborhood. So now it'll be "only call the cops on people you don't like." Or maybe "it's ok for poor people to sleep on other people's front street." Well, the police have always agreed they have no problem with us sleeping in Santa Barbara or San Francisco.

Besides, the police have adequate means to deal with real criminal problems; life-style and poverty are not properly addressed by police action. We urge the Council to do away with the Camping Ban entirely as it relates to people sleeping in vehicles or in public places where there is no crime, sanitation, or nuisance problem. They have a chance to lead the country in a new enlightened policy, instead of surrendering to fear and bigotry.
SPRKE UP AT CITY COUNCIL

Though the Council has not scheduled debate for our Petition for Homeless Rights for the upcoming Tuesday session, they are going to consider the "enforcement upon complaint only" recommendation of the Yokayama Task Force. Now's the time to tell the Gang (of Council) about your feelings on this issue. Should be sometime between 4 and 6 in the afternoon. We'll have a get together on the lawn outside in case you want to "buck up your courage" before standing up before the dreaded and dreadful Gang of 7. The more who express their views the merrier. Be specific. Tell what happened to you and your friends. If you've been hassled, ticketed, or arrested, let 'em know.

ZOLLI RELEASED, PRAISES SHRINKS, KNOCKS COPS

Hauled into the psych ward on a 5150 last week for defending his right to sleep in the daytime, Zolli was back on the streets later in the day. Usually more interested in doing their victims, Dominican Hospital did it right this time, recognizing that Zolli was no crazier than the copsthat wasted public money dragging him in. Perhaps it was the correct calls into the hospital from concerned friends that helped persuade them. Perhaps they realized that police, unable to arrest Zolli for sleeping during the daytime (it's only illegal at night between 11 pm and 6 am), decided they'd label him crazy instead and dump him at Dominicans. Welcome back, Z. See you at the sleep-in.

FIG'T YOU TICKET (Part 3)

Pleading NOT GUILTY! Street Sheets #2 and 3 have detailed our (non-lawyer) suggestions for dealing with camping tickets if you're willing to do community service or pay a fine or go to jail. Now we move on to the hard-core, who want to make the court and the system pay (money and time-wise) for its own insanities.

The judge will probably attempt to persuade you not to plead "not guilty." It is still your right. He may decide (as he did in the case of Sicewalk Shannon) to drop the ticket then and there. His court ceiling is overfull as it is, and having a trial means calling in the cop who gave you the ticket (and possibly the city attorney). He will ask you for an explanation. Have a good brief one and he may simply dismiss charges! If not, he'll set a trial date (before a judge—you can't get a jury on a simple infraction) for some weeks in the future. He must release you C.R. if you have adequate ID such as a driver's license (think about this before you plead "not guilty").

Back on the streets, consider your defense. You have no right to a public defender, but you can call the ombudsman for informal advice (429-1913). You might also consider talking to your favorite citycouncil person to ask if this situation should really be wasting your time and the police's. (This is more a way of putting political pressure on the Council than helping your case.) Sit down and itemize what happened to you and who saw it. Next time: What to do when you go back for your trial.

ACTRESSES, ACTORS WANTED: SANTA CRUZ G'ER ILLA "GORILLA" THEATRE FORMING

Everyone who believes that homelessness is a problem and that Santa Cruz needs to be informed and educated about what is happening on the streets is invited to participate in a new guerilla-street theatre group or anized by writer-director-theatre electrician Macep Mark Heger. A desire to have fun and stir things up are the only requirements. Sign up at City Hall on Tuesday evening for an introduction to this exciting and often controversial political medium.
SECOND PETITION FOR HOMELESS RIGHTS IN THE WORKS

The Gang of 7 (City Council) received our first Petition June 28 (some 500 to 1000 signatures). We intend to turn in more copies of the same this week, but we have no assurance (in fact, no indication) that they will consider it Tuesday or in the near future.

Even if they granted all the demands of the petition, we feel we've only sketched the surface. The core of the petition is the attempt to End the Camping Ban, for people who sleep in their cars. But how many of us have vehicles? Time to legalize sleeping period. If you're not trampling the tulips, blocking traffic, or terrorizing the tourists, what's the beef if you catch a few winks in the bushes or on the green? This is Santa Cruz, U.S.A., after all, not Disneyland or 1942 Berlin. So point #1 on our second petition will be, as it was in Santa Barbara where the right to sleep was only granted after much civil disobedience, to legalize sleeping.

Also under consideration: 10,000 abandoned or unused structures are currently going to waste in Santa Cruz County. How about the City Council doing its bit and pressuring for use of at least a small fraction of them? If they won't, perhaps people who need to should do what they must. Give a Squat a shot.

Also and finally: How about reining in the brownshirts and other insecurity police who have been hired by disgruntled merchants of late? These cartoonstrip cops merc ing the mall with no more legitimate authority to arrest than any citizen have been rustling and searching people as though they were licensed to kill. Time to keep a closer eye on these costumed crusaders. Note time, date, and circumstances of each unpleasant incident as well as witnesses.

Nixon got it. North'll probably get it. How about amnesty for all those currently holding phony "camping" tickets. A City Council resolution along those lines might go far towards persuading the homeless that the Council's been asleep for many years, they're finally waking up.

THANKS TO THE BLANKET-GIVERS

A few nights ago when Rocky and Sabrina returned to their camp, they found everything gone—bags, blankets, belongings, everything. Coming to their aid later that night when church numbers weren't answering and the River Street Shelter was full were Bruce and Eduardo—who lent out blankets, bedspreads, and clothing to these homeless activists. Some folks put their money where their mouths are. Thanks.

UPCOMING EVENTS CRY FOR HOMELESS PARTICIPATION

Tuesday: 4 p.m.: City Council meets to discuss "ticketing on complaint" for people asleep in their vehicles; Supper for the homeless outside City Hall.

Wednesday: Russian-American Peace March arrives in town.

Thursday: Homeless activists across the country engage in non-violent CD around homeless issues.

Get ready for a busy week.

STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM

"We, the American People, must struggle to keep our Constitutional freedom that men and women struggled and died for in our past American history. Never in the history of the United States as a president so blatantly violated the laws of the land and violated the dignity of millions of American people.

"I have traveled thousands of miles across the United States from Kentucky to Iowa to Nevada to California and all I have seen is long
sown lines of raggedly dressed people sleeping on sidewalks and desper-
tely clutching their bags of personal belongings.

"This is a grave violation of human dignity. As foreigners
drive around in Mercedes Benzes, Sons of America who fought and watched
their friends die in Vietnam now starve on the streets of American big
cities. We, the people of America, rise and say, 'no more!' We plead
our allegiance to a Revolutionary government of invisible Rainbow
warriors. We call for the impeachment of the fascist government of
Ronald Reagan and George Bush."

—William F. Whitefox

TRASH SWEeper TALKS UP

Claudia, hard-working streetsweeper for 10 these many years,
asks malkwalkers, malksitters, and (even) malksleppers to please pick
up after themselves so she won't have to hate street people in the
future. Come on, campers. Clean up your acts.

SCRIBNER PARK SLATED TO BE FLATTED OVER A'D/CR ANNEXED

Witch's activist Carl Fortik recently challenged the gang of
7's latest scheme to shut down the city to the homeless. Seeks the
gang, under pressure from the DownTown Commission to turn Scribner
Park (just across Mission St. from the top of the Mall), into a "color-
ful garden" (by removing the benches), has responded by offering to give
away to some local restaurant owners. Scribner, a musician and long-
time union activist, who spent his last years in Santa Cruz on the Mall,
would indeed have retched in his grave to see what the lesser-day liber-
als are doing with his park. No stranger to the poor and homeless, he
spent his life fighting to open the world to all of us, not to freeze
it off and turn it over to Yuppie sandwich makers.

If you make it to the Gang of 7's Tuesday meeting, feel free
to tell them what you think of this noxious plan (7:30 p.m., during their
oral communications period). You might also ask if it's true that the
police plan to exile the planter boxes along the mall to make it impos-
sible to sit there, for street and straight person alike. Looks like they
are giving it to us again—and you know where.

To add insult to injury, the gang actually plans to hold a "cele-
bration" on the lower mall and in Scribner Park August 5—no, we told
that back, it's our very own DownTown Association that plans to celebrate the
extinction of the homeless from yet another piece of "their" turf.

FOOKS FROM THE WEE (wear your spectacles, folks)

Private 'adoption' of downtown park ambles ahead

GOOD BY, THO:

We don't usually praise 'em, but her's a tip of the hat to
Councillor-land Need and Hornbost for supporting the rights of San Francisco gay
sex workers routed some months back frommassage parlors by 'equality
Al Gore. The two signed a letter "Don't Turn Pros Into Cons" in spite of
the monarchical fick they inevitably had to face. Now if they could
only show some courage and leadership in the matter of homeless
rights, might be good politics as well as good sense.
GRUBEICH'S GRUMBLINGS

What does the law have to say about the rights of the homeless? That sounds like a proper question deserving an informal response. But this anarchist would prefer to use it as rhetorical device to harp on various themes which may be at least as relevant as law.

First, what do we mean by "the law"? Cops? City Councils? Boards of Supervisors? State legislatures? Congress and their enactments? the courts? constitutions? (Yes, there is more than one, and you may be able to use the California Constitution when the U.S. Constitution doesn't help.)

As for the constitutions, there is a Real concept known as "substantive due process." This phrase refers to the idea that there are various rights which should be honored as a matter of basic decency, or as a limit that should be imposed on government in a truly civilized society, even if there is no explicit guarantee of such rights elsewhere in the constitution. It has been applied in a number of contexts and tends to be especially favored when issues of family life and privacy are involved. It is from this source that the U.S. Supreme Court established the right of families to send their children to private schools, the right of married and unmarried to use contraceptives, and the right of women to have abortions. Nowhere in any constitution are these rights expressly named. A cogent argument has been made that government should not be allowed to prohibit people from sleeping in their own homes or to dictate what hours they should be allowed to sleep. If any city council were to be so foolish as to enact an ordinance prohibiting people from sleeping in their own bedrooms at night, the courts would be quick to slap down such nonsense in the name of constitutional "substantive due process."

But what about Santa Cruz Municipal Ordinance 6.36.010 prohibiting people sleeping in vehicles between 11 pm and 8:30 am. If this were merely applied to wandering Winnebagis in the name of hustling a few extra bucks for the motel industry, we could change the topic to the right of travel. But others have bet your bottom dollar that the primary target of this law is precisely those who use their vehicles as their homes. That brings us back to "the law." "The law" is not just a listing of "rights," but also a determination of who has "the right to have rights." (The phrase is lifted from Hannah Arendt, who observed that European refugees after World War I often committed crimes because as prisoners they had the right to have rights, whereas as refugees they had no such status.)

Councillors and other lawmakers generally only concern themselves with the needs of those from whom they can find political support or of those from whom they fear a political threat. On occasion, they also address the situation of some folk left out of the usual circles of influence, but that is virtually always done at a token level and with condescending fanfare so as to assure themselves and their supporters that such folk have been taken care of by the good politicians and can be henceforth ignored.

Now I turn to the second operative term in the initial question: "homeless." By calling certain poor people "homeless" we are able to to them in their home that constitutional law would never allow to be done to a real person in t'is home. It's very simple: "homeless" people don't have the right to the privacy of their "home" because as "homeless" they don't have the right to such rights. It is beyond the means of an increasing number of people to find adequate homes, but when people obtain such homes as they are able, the Santa Cruz City Council (and a host of others--liberal, conservative, progressive, and reactionery) treated them as people who don't have the rights that are recognized by any civilized society with respect to people in their homes.
A combination of economic conditions and personal circumstances has resulted in significant numbers of folk finding cars, vans, and sometimes even boxes and bushes to serve as their home. The fact that the City Council has provided (at inordinate expense) temporary shelter for a small number of people is no excuse for persecuting those who have been left out and have themselves provided their own homes through other means.

If the City Council cannot understand that a van or a bush is a home, then maybe it will become necessary for people to provide structures that are recognizable as homes. There are many vacant buildings that could be put to use and that have the potential for being homes superior to a mere vehicle. If resort is had to the historic right of squattting, do not expect assistance from "the law." It is more likely that the shibboleth of private property will be used to undo such an obvious step in the direct of civilization. They will then introduce you to the legal concept of "trespass" which will suddenly take precedence over the constitutional concept of "substantive due process."

What is "the law?" The law of the constitution is what either we or the courts, reasonably read into it. The reasoning of the courts is wedded to the prerogatives of wealth, political power, and traditional views of privileged society. "The law" of city councils and legislatures is an expression of the desires of those who have influence with them. "The law" of cops is mostly what the courts tell them to do, partly what the city council tells them to do, and largely a reflection of the individual attitudes of the individual officers, who, incidentally, has been assigned the unenviable task of keeping those who do not have the right to have rights from the view of those who are safe in their homes.

(Grueneich is a sometime attorney, sometime anarchist, known to cons ort with disreputable characters who has agreed to contribute occasionally to the Street Sheet.)

COMING UP NEXT ISSUE: Appeal to the Conservatives: the Economic Cost of Camping Law Enforcement; appeal to fascists: felons run free while campers get free rides to jail and clog the courts. All the doings and dodo at the Gang of 7's Lair after Tuesday's meet and demonstration. Sadness Jane Imler's column. Cartoons, windy speeches, announcements, types--all this and more! Stay with us, and send in your cards and letters! Volunteer at the Petition for Homeless Rights table or at 429-1913 to help out. Call the City Council at 429-3550 and ask that your opinion be recorded, and that the number of calls on this issue be tabulated (which they are currently declining to do). The struggle against injustice is a long and hard one. Every pair of hands helping puts us closer to making things a little saner, a little freer. Extend yours.

WANTED: Folks who are fluent in Spanish, French, Greek, Russian, Chinese, etc. to translate the Petition for Homeless Rights into other languages. Call Sam at 429-1913.
Glasnost in Russia: Sleeping Ban in Santa Cruz:

Local Homeless Welcome Russian-American Peace March!

Many of us wished to extend greetings to the folks just arrived from amblings in Washington, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, and Monterey (as well as other cities) and presented signs as this line of marchers for peace walked through the Mall earlier today. There were even a few homeless marchers that joined the throng; others held up signs:

""

We encourage our foreign visitors to talk further with any homeless guests and neighbors they may encounter in their Harvey West campground tonight. You should know that the facilities provided you are being denied to us, have been for 10 years, and will continue to be at the express urging of the Gang of 7 (our local City Council). You should know that our "democracy" last night gagged us and shut off debate there and sought to squelch only a shadow of discussion even among themselves a recommendation from one of their own commissions that sleeping be made legal in Santa Cruz. We wonder if your own authorities would harass and jail the homeless the way the officially-sanctioned police do here. Perhaps these questions should be put to Genghis (Mayor) Laird between overflowing toasts of friendship.

Do our Russian friends support the homeless here in America—even if it means stepping on the toes of the American hosts? We urge you: Sign the Petition for Homeless Rights, speak to the Mayor and Councilpeop here before you leave. Show that you are not merely seeking peace between our peoples, but justice as well.

Laird and Rotkin Lead Greipe Therapy Session the Morning After

Get A' ide o'T o Talk, But Promise Nothing

This morning (July 13) after ignoring the homeless who showed up in Council chambers in record numbers the evening before, the Gang of 7's two chief pseudoprogressives Laird and Rotkin encouraged about a dozer activists to air their grievances before announcing they would do nothing to end the Sleeping ban. Hiding behind Head Cop Basset's deceptive statistics on lenaeamping busts (most time the statute is used to harass rather than actually ticket), Rotkin and Laird sounded off their usual rap about "more beds being provided at River St Shelter," and "protecting the homeless from their own foolishness in seeking to end the persecution."

The Unknown Juggler proposed the Vancouver Solution, that private individuals be given §3-5 for taking in a homeless person, saying that that approach had worked well. Righteous Ron O. proposed amnesty for those with crazy camping tickets, suggesting that vets could then emerge from the brushes and seek the state, county, and federal aid to which they were entitled without fearing arrest for old sleeping warrants. The Tyrannical Two (Laird and Rotkin) sadly shook their heads and said they were powerless to help.

Billy Q. suggested that ticketing people who sleep in their cars be by complaint only since, as he put it, "drivers can move their cars, but folks can't move their houses." He pointed out the absurdity of police ticketing people who had permission of the house owner, in front of whom's home they were parked, and proposed that in cases where the police had to be called on complaint that they present gas and/or housing vouchers to those in the vehicles who had to move. Such a change would both help the situation and give the police a legitimate image and functi,
Billy also noted that Emilie St. was proposed as a "sanctuary" parking area in times past. He noted the foolishness of camping tickets in terms of the cost involved: people arrested on camping warrants anywhere in the state get shipped back to Santa Cruz jails and the taxpayers here pay the piper.

But all these sensible words were wasted on the Gang's two chief hitmen. They refused to put the Camping Ban law on the ballot to give the voters a chance, and instead proposed that we work to do something that would cost the city substantially more. Only one Council person seems to request that an Initiative be put on the November ballot. A private citizen, on the other hand, would have to round up more than 20,000 registered voters, in what would have to be a Special Election since the deadline for the November election was in mid-June. Neither democratic nor progressive, these two Gang leaders deny us even the right to cast a vote on the issue ourselves. But after their debate-gagging tactics at City Council meeting last night that's no surprise.

POETRY FROM THE BUSHES

"Who"

Who will bury our dead.
Who will bury the 59 dead in Frisco.
Who will bury the 1 Lone Ranger in Santa Cruz.
69 Tymps died in Frisco, frozen to death in cold.
1 ex-social worker died in Santa Cruz due to poor medical care.
Her name was Peggy. Her name was Peggy.
Our 1 dead Santa Cruz Lone Ranger.
We love you, Peggy.
Our Santa Cruz Lone Ranger.

W. Fox 1988

SIDWALK SHANNON STILL BLEEDING AFTER OPP'S PHYSICAL ABUSE

The hope of the homeless for a fair hearing at the Gang of 7 powwow (City Council meeting) wasn't the only casualty yesterday. Sidewalk chef and impromptu legal eagle Shannon was blocked and finally struck by one of the blue Enforcers standing outside the City Council meeting last night around 6 p.m. Directly blocking Shannon from entrance into a public meeting through a doorway that had seen frequent traffic through the afternoon and that a city clerk had directed be made available, the 5'4" Enforcer's encounter with 5'1" Shannon left her face covered with blood as she staggered into Council Chambers, breaking free of her tormentor's grasp with the cry of "Don't Touch Me!"

This in no way bothered the City Council, which continued its business as usual. As of press time today (7:45 p.m.), Shannon was still bleeding. But still free.

NEW PLANS FOR FREEDOM AFOOT

With the Council continuing to doubletalk and stonewall on the issue of legalizing sleeping, several suggestions have been offered for actions in the days ahead. One possibility is educational Truth Squads to attend various meetings of city boards and commissions, with song, music, and spoken comment, to address the issue of the Camping Ban wheresoever bureaucrats meet to conduct their monkey business. Another is a continuous sleep-in at City Hall or on and around the downtown in vehicles or elsewhere. (Incidentally, atop of the hat to courageous Richard X., who spent last night on the bench outside City Council chambers when all the bir—talking middle-class activists had felled home to their snug little beds. At the dawn's early light, Richard and his bedroll were still unfurled. So even if the Council had its ears closed, the police were listening.)
MEET AND GREET THE RUBBER-STAMP COMMISSION
FLUNKY GROUP TO FOLLOW GANG OF 7'S LEAD
AND IGNORE SUBSTANTIVE PROPOSALS

Homeless folks, vandwellers, and just plain anybody interested
is invited to attend today's Human Resources Commission meeting today,
July 18, at 3:15 at the Health Services Solarium at 1060 Esmeline St.
just off Ocean. The Commission will receive the results of a workshop
on the homeless held a month or two ago at which a number of sane ideas
were raised. (Idea like providing a campground, maybe opening up the
County Parking Lot, easing harassment of people who sleep in their vehi-
cles, etc.) It is expected that the Commission will try to deep six
the proposals, ever-watchful of the political posturing of its Big Daddy--
the Gang of 7 (City Council). Perhaps if some local homeless Sleezheads,
tired of midnight visits from gunmen in blue, show up and make their pos-
tion clear, the Commission will forward the message to its downtown bosses.

Limited rides will be available to (and maybe from) this public
meeting in back of the Caffe Zenyo in the parking lot. Show up with
signs, stories, and information for our public guardians to consider be-
fore they report back another "everything is beautiful" report.

As an added bonus, leading this show of concern for the home-
less will be Gangleader Laird, our favorite Debatesquelcher, who did such
a fine job at last Tuesday's City Council burying the recommendation of
his own Human Relations Task Force and running roughshod over the homeless
people and advocates who showed up to debate the matter.

BILLY Q. MISQUOTED

Community activist Billy Quealy was misquoted in Street Sheet
#5, and we wish to apologize. Quealy, in a vain attempt to talk some sense
into psuedoprogessives Ratkin and Laird, suggested that the police be used
not to ticket vehiclesleeper, but to ask them to move on complaint only
and provide gasoline vouchers and helpful information about other usable
parking places. Billy did not suggest ticketing as we reported. Sorry
about that, Billy, and keep up the struggle for sanity.

SAN FRANCISCO VAN COMMUNITY UNDER A TTACK
DEMONSTRATIONS PLANNED TUESDAY AND THURSDAY

Faced with a bizarre political situation, Mayor Agnos of San
Francisco has announced the city gunman will begin ticketing people living
in their vans next Monday. Up there, the penalties are $1000 fine and
6 months in jail for sleeping in your vehicle, so the local folk are
angry and upset. Some weeks back they filed a lawsuit to stop just such
a movie by the Mayor, but that suit has not yet been ruled on.

To stop San Francisco from driving its van people out of the
city or onto the streets (into a dangerous situation: there were three
murders of street people up there in the last week or so), the Recreational
Vehicular Association (VRA) and another impromtu group the Homeless
Action Group (HAG) are throwing demonstrations at City Hall (Polk St.
entrance) noon Thursday and Tuesday respectively. If you're heading up
that way, check out the situation and lend your support. Call (415)
621-6211 in San Francisco or 429-1913 locally.

MIXED MEDIA COVERAGE OF SLEEPING BAN DEMOS

Gangleader Laird outrageous repression of debate over the
sleeping ban at last Tuesday's City Council meeting provoked front-page
stories in various local papers. Full of errors and misquotes of perpe-

perhaps we should be grateful for the paper's advance from Trollusting to Councillicking. We only wish their reporters would spend a little time talking to the people whose lives are affected by their sloppy posture.

RIGHTOUS RON RIDES NORTH:
Nouveau homeless activist Ron C., whose ringing comments to the Gang of 7 last Tuesday, surfaced earlier this week in San Francisco as a moving force behind organizing a demonstration and vigil to begin Tuesday night to wake and shake the conscience of the beast up there. Almost singlehandedly, Ron got flyers printed and phones ringing, even attracted the interest of the brain-dead television and radio stations up there. He will be at S.F. City Hall Tuesday at High Noon. He invites any interested Santa Cruzans to join him for the planned Politican Roast. Bring nose plugs and high spirits.

SOVIETS SUPPORT LOCAL HOMELESS RIGHTS
HOMELESS SHARE SONGS AND SLEEPSPACE WITH COMMIE INVADERS

Last week's Soviet-American Peace March ended not merely in empty toasts and a media boost for Gangleader Laird, but also in some good old-fashioned friendliness and story-swapping at Harvey West Park where the peacewalkers and some local homeless folk bedded down last Wednesday night. In spite of the Santa Cruz Sentinel's scandalous but typical attempt to inflame ('mobs of homeless are coming, to disrupt you') and then ignore ('homeless protesters ignored') the situation, the Soviets responded with sympathy, interest, and good oats. Even the local brownshirts, assigned to patrol the area, were amiable with the half dozen or so locals who defied the "no sleep for the poor" law by sharing Harvey West Park with the visiting peacekids. They shared their wealth; we shared our poverty. A moment of justice. Now all we need is for the Gang of 7 to allow Santa Cruz folk the same rights it so ostentatiously affords trendy visitors.

We thank the Soviets for signing our Petition for Homeless Rights, and hope to have a copy of it translated into Russian so that it can be sent to Santa Cruz's sister city in Russia, Alushta.

CALAMITY'S CORNER

"It must have been Calamity's beans that got folks so activated at City Hall Tuesday nite. Whatever the reason, it was great. Keep up the good work, and get ready for the next supper and visit to council chambers: Tuesday--July 26.

"Mayor Laird claims the citizenry is as callous as the council. They don't want the camping ban lifted. He believes that making it an election issue will be divisive - set the homeless movement back five years. What movement? The only folks benefiting so far have been the bureaucrats who are raking in big bucks.

"We believe local residents recognize that sleeping is as necessary to human survival as eating and defecating; they are opposed to jailing people at $285.00 a day for sleeping. During the upcoming election we're goin to encourage public dialogue over the issue. If we discover the electorate is as uncaring as the council, the movement is set back five years, then we'll know whatever we had was built on shifting sand. But out of those ashes will arise a more viable and enduring solution - one that will serve all the area's homeless rather than a select few - one that will ensure that incoming government monies earmarked for homeless go for direct services rather than for fat salaries, buildings, and computers.

"All moons, allyears, all days, all winds, take their course and pass away. --Mayan prophet

--Jane Imler
MORE RUSSIANS DUE AT CITY HALL MONDAY

Coming to your local city hall on Center St. at 4 p.m. Monday, July 25, a small delegation of Russians from Santa Cruz's "sister city" in the USSR, Alushta. After the Soviet hospitality at Harvey West Industrial Park last week when the peace walkers there shared food and (somewhat segregated) camping space with local Santa Cruz homeless, it's certainly our obligation to thank and party them in return. Show up at City Hall Monday with flowers, music, and maybe some modest gifts for the Soviets (they are reported to love political buttons and pins). And, of course, be prepared to educate them about the Gang of 7 (City Council)'s enlightened "wake up the homeless" policies. Perhaps Alushta has passed beyond the Dark Ages and has a different policy towards people who wish or need to sleep during the night but have no shelter. Perhaps not. Come and find out.

FINAL APPEAL TO THE GANG OF 7: THIRD SUPPER FOR THE SLEEP-DEPRIVED

Tired but unbowed, the street chefs invite one and all to yet another chow-down in front of our very own city hall Tuesday July 26—this one to be held at 5:30 so that citizens who want to attend the 4 p.m. meeting of the City Council can also eat and mingle. Naturally the Gang of 7 is invited to join us on the grass, as they seem to have no time for us inside. Needed: volunteers to serve, volunteers to trash gathers, volunteers to donate food. Call Shannon at 458-9070 and leave a message after the recorded message ends. If you just want to eat, show up at City Hall on Tuesday—bring banners, games, instruments, and wits. Sleeping bags are recommended, but optional.

Tuesday's City Council meeting will be the last time that an initiative can qualify for the November ballot. The Gang of 7 can, with a flick of its pen, put whatever it wants on the ballot. It could, for instance, propose the voters abolish or modify the sleeping ban—since the Gang is too gutsless to do it for themselves (the Sleeping Ban is a city ordinance that can be altered or abolished by majority vote of the City Council). With 1000 to 2000 signatures presented to the Gang of 7 in favor of ending the Sleeping Ban (in the Petition for Homeless Rights), you'd think that they'd have the courtesy and political good sense to wake up and smell the coffee. Perhaps they've stolen too much sleep from those who need it and are cursed with political narcolepsy.

Demand the Gang of 7 end the sleeping ban, put it on the ballot if they are too scared or insensitive to act themselves, or schedule public hearings for a full-scale debate on the issue. If they do not act and allow democracy to operate, people themselves may have to bear witness with their bodies and sleeping bags to the cruelty and absurdity of the current law and practice.

DRUG HYSTERIA STORMTROOPERS ON THE MARCH

After last week's "election-summer" coke busts around Louden Nelson (where street, blacks and not their white suppliers were rounded up in yet another futile Drug Prohibition extravaganza), reports are reaching us that folks smoking and dealing grass are getting roughly busted and cuffed. Illegal substances are profitable—so why can't Santa Cruz take a stand for sanity and become one of the first cities to call for a saner approach to "drug" prohibition. Did we see Gangleader Laird ostentatiously taking a toke during his first year in office during those ancient times when he still had some claim to being "progressive?" Come home. John.
MEET THE MALCONS

Unlike the Gang of 7, your local Petition for Homeless Rights circulators don't need to be called a week in advance.

'Pictured below: the Mayor of the Hall, Madonna Marfa, and Raucoos Tony. Volunteer at the table and you too may have your picture printed in some future Street Shit.'

ABDULLAH HITS CAMPAIGN TRAIL

The Honorable Alijah Hakin Abdullah Hassan, or just plain Abdullah, drummer for GDU, 1985 mayoral aspirant, black and homeless rights activist, and man about the streets has announced his candidacy for the City Council. Particularly concerned about the situation of the city's minority population, Abdullah intends to shake a little life into the usual election year twaddle. We hope to have a column of his in future issues.

CARTOONISTS ATTACK!

Joining us this issue, a cartoon strip contribution from Vidyasagu Vidyana in what may be the first of several: Egan himself fought the authorities to a standstill in 1985 in a constitutional challenge to the 'camping' ban and ended up paying the court $1 for 4 camping tickets. The fight was not really won then, however, since the law successfully intimidates people into paying preposterous fines (up to $135 and more if the victim doesn't show up in court). We are currently seeking a hearty sleeper willing to deal with police harassment and courtroom capers who wants to challenge her or his ticket. Give us a call at 429-1913 or stop by the table and let us know. Also keep us advised of police practices harmful to the health of the citizenry (as well as positive steps on their part to aid the homeless). We give free hugs for news tips.

Egan's
Wes Cliff

Sudanese Legal ORLANCE
6:30, ca. A.M. Following Shamaan...


...ang of 7, your local Petition for Homeless Rights to be called a week in advance.

low: the Mayor or the Mail, Madonna Marclé, and
mрейer at the table and you too may have your picture:
Street Sh*t.

End Selective Targeting of the Poor and Homeless!!!

ACSUS SAYS:
6 MONTHS IN JAIL AND $1,000 FINE
FOR SLEEPING IN YOUR CAR OR RV.

DEMONSTRATE AT VIGIL
CITY HALL • JULY 25, NOON

- MAKE AND BRING SIGNS!
- "Don't Drive Our Families into the Streets!"
- "Penalize the money for people who sleep in cars"*
- "Establish an immediate emergency parking zone"
- "Stop the Crackdown"

For more call the "Homeless Action Group" HAG.
234-2550 or 621-6211

N TRAIL
le Alhajah Hakin Abdullah Hassan, or just plain AB-
DU; 1985 mayoral aspirant, black and homeless rights ut the streets has announced his candidacy for the
icularly concerned about the situation of the city's
Abdullah intends to shake a little life into the usual.
. We hope to have a column of his in future issues.

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d up paying the court $1 for 4 camping tickets. The
won then, however, since the law successfully intimi-
dering preposterous fines (up to $155 and more if the
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minority population, Abdullah intends to shake a littl
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CARTOONISTS ATTACK!

Joining us this issue, a cartoon strip cont: Vigyana in what may be the first of several: Egan h
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fight was not really won then, however, since the law
dates people into paying preposterous fines (up to $1;
victim doesn't show up in court). We are currently se
willing to deal with police harassment and courtroom
call at 429-1
table and let us know. Also keep us advised of polici
to the health of the citizenry (as well as positive st
to aid the homeless). We give free hugs for news tip

"In the Gang of 7's Lair"

You're speaking to the mayor of Santa Cruz.
Why me?
you allow the police
to harass the sleeping
homeless and her et
reach for suspe

Under arrest for
unlawful
sleeping
in a public
meeting.

SANTA CRUZ MUNICIPAL ORDINANCE:
6.36.010, A.K.A. Felonious Sleeping.
STREET SHIT

"Use a pillow, go to jail."

SPEAK-OUT CUTSIDE WHILE GANG OF 7 SLUMBERS IN ITS CHAMBERS INSIDE

Coming to the supper, speak-out, and possible sleepin outside City Council chambers at City Hall this coming Tuesday (July 26)? If so, bring along any camping, sleeping, or sitting tickets you may have been hit with in the last year. There'll be people there interested in hearing your story--how you were wakened up, what you were told, whether there'd been a real complaint or cause for the action, what you did, how much you paid (if you did pay anything), and how you feel about it. If the Gang of 7 (City Council) inside won't listen (and we fear they won't), perhaps the citizenry of Santa Cruz will be interested. Make some notes about what happened to you and be prepared to tell the world! (If you're shy, you can just listen; perhaps offer encouragement to other shy gals n guys)

City Hall, by the way, is just across Center St. from the downtown library. If the speakers become boring, you can always curl up with a good book.

WILL THE GANG ALLOW A DEMOCRATIC SOLUTION?

Last meeting the Gang of 7 allowed ten minutes of debate on an issue that had brought 80-100 demonstrators outside, and 20 or more folks inside. Speakers on the issue who had entered their names were uncereemoniously dumped. Discussion of a stop sign in a local neighborhood took twice as long as in the previous two hours. Is it any wonder then that people refused to be silenced by the phone dictates of Gangleader Laird? When their own Human Relations Task Force "ticket upon complaint" recommendation was presented (a few weeks late), the Gang spent all of three minutes (or less) discussing it, before consigning it to oblivion. Not without humor, however, one gangmember suggested that joke cards be given to harassed sleepers advising them to trek over to already-full shelters as part of the new "Wake Up and Walk Cut of Town" exercise program (another instance of the Council's tireless and unappreciated efforts to help the homeless.) Laird was then placed under arrest for bad jokes.

When speakers at the evening session of the Council meeting refused to accept the Gang's comedy act, Gangleader Laird cut off the mike and threatened them with arrest. In a piroette to the media, he offered to meet the next morning with folks and let them talk to the walls of an empty Council chamber in a private therapy session that would have no public or legal impact. Some activists who met the next day with and Rotkin found them willing to nod their head and occasionally take but unwilling to even consider affording those harassed the basic due of an unmolested night's sleep. Their self-congratulatory attitude that great things they'd done for the homeless and how the current roust policy was working fine evoked no smiles from folks who'd some sharper jokes from the hit comedy team.

Undaunted, we propose to the besieged Gang that they consider letting the people decide:

1. Put the Sleeping Ban on the ballot.
2. Until the issue is decided by the amnesty for all sleeping tickets hitherto issue.
volving some other crime).

3. Either a moratorium on the sleeping ban until
the November election or a designated parking area for people to park
and sleep without fear of harassment.

If the Gang refuses to grant these reasonable and democratic
proposals at its Tuesday session, we feel they cannot be moved by reason-
able dialogue and must be met by non-violent civil disobedient resistance
(if that is what people decide their consciences dictate). We encourage
people to bring blankets and sleeping bags to City Council meeting and
the supper outside (starts 3:30 p.m. Tuesday July 25) and decide what
course of action is best when the Council makes its decision.

TRANSLATION NEEDED

Don't forget the upcoming "sister city" delegation arriving from
the USSR to meet with the Gang of 7 on Monday July 25 at 4 p.m. at City Hall.
We would like sympathetic folks who speak Russian to show up and help
communicate concern of the homeless to our Soviet visitors. Perhaps they
can also show the Gang of 7 how to talk English and begin to address the
issues they have ignored for the last 5 years.
We also seek folks who are fluent in Tagalog, Spanish, Swedish,
and other languages to translate the Petition for Homeless Rights. Our
thanks in advance to French-speaking Anne and Portuguese-speaking Steffanie
for their efforts. Leave a message for Robert at 429-9801.

DO BIG RIGS PARK I' THE CITY?

Does anyone know if truckers, passing through town, break the
sacred no-sleeping law by feloniously resting between the hours of 11 p.m.
and 8:30 a.m. in City Limits. We thought that a few such rigs could be
found out at Harvey West Industrial Park, but a closer investigation last
night found none. And a source out there told us that truckers usually
park at Granite or in the K-Mart lot out in Sequoia. So maybe the police
aren't providing special privileges for truckers—maybe so? Another
source suggested that the Safeway parking lot on the West side has been
used by these inter-state lawbreakers. Let us know what you've seen.
Come by the table or leave a message at 458-9070.

GOT A JOB FOR A HOMELESS PERSON?

Feel free to leave offers of work at the Petition for Homeless
Rights table, still hopefully located at the top of the mall around the
P, C, & E building. Yesterday a guy found a driver down on the mall to
work the next day within five minutes. No charge, and it helps everybody.

GOOD, WITLLES, STILL WANTED FOR TUESDAY NIGHT FED

Frustrated grand chefs are wanted to prepare dinner for 100-
200 people. If you think you'd like to have us sample your work, leave
a message for Shannon at 458-9770. Surplus food is also in heavy demand.
You're a ringer if you have anything you wish to contribute. (Perhaps the
Gang of 7 would like to forego its fancy Tuesday dinner and share with us?)

SLEEP-IN TODAY, SLEEP-IN TO OR-OWN?

With benches disappearing from the Mall (just being replaced
cause of rotten wood, Gangmember Rotkin assured us), we wondered if street
folks were being given a subtle message. Then word reached us that the
Louden Nelson center was restricted its restroom. Perhaps this is part
of the city's new plan to encourage a fertilizer industry domestically?
Cover your noses, folks.
THURSDAY HUDDLE WITH ROTKIN SAYS OLD SCALES OLD

Homeless advocates met with Councilmember Rotkin yesterday in hopes of reaching a compromise and spotting a glimmer of sanity in the hitherto intransigent Gang of 7 (City Council). "Mike," as he likes to be called, was the ringleader of the hastily-assembled Damage Control Duo that met with angry activists after the "shut-up-or-we-arrest-you" City Council meeting of July 12. Confronted with the reality of police harassment and utterly inadequate "shelter" by a dozen people, "Mike" at the time retreated into denial and a rapid stream of protestations that the homeless never had it so good.

Yesterday, in his report back to the few remaining activists patient enough to sit through a replay of the same old song, "Mike" confirmed that the Council had had no intention of passing its own Human Relations Task Force report, demonstrations or no demonstrations, much less lifting the sleeping ban and providing amnesty. There had been some stories circulating that wild-and-crazy demonstrators had alienated and terrified a benevolent liberal City Council that was just looking for a quiet way to provide relief to wanderers they'd malignantly neglected for 2 years. Seems not. Looks like the Human Relations Task Force was just another case of Big Show, No Go. To all of us who put in our time, energy, and trust (including the sincere if gullible "ohs who ran it"), we offer our sympathies and suggest a less credulous attitude in the days (and nights) ahead.

LAST SUMMER'S STUDY EXPOSES SKY-HIGH COSTS OF SLEEPING BAY

In an extensively researched but unpublished study done last summer (1987), Mike Sutterley uncovered some revealing figures. Averages over the past 7 or 8 years show that 700-200 cases a week (for all offenses) go through Municipal Court; 9-9.5% of these are camping or camping-related offenses (where "camping", of course, means sleeping). "Campers" may be arrested on the spot or ticketed; failure to appear and unpaid tickets lead to warrants and an automatic "guilty" verdict. Average time served is a week in jail. (This is a conservative estimate, and, depending on the accumulation of charges, the result could be months in jail.)

According to the Santa Cruz jail, it costs about $40 a day to incarcerate someone. 9% of 750 cases a week at $40 a day costs this city about $1,100,000 a year to jail "campers", based on the city's own figures. That is an awful lot of money to spend to ineffectively keep homeless people off the streets for a city that refuses to construct or allow alternate facilities (like a campground in the Pogonip).

The argument (if you could call it that) is that if they didn't spend that much money on jail sentences, the problem would only be that much worse (not found to be the case in San Francisco or Santa Barbara where the policy was liberalized). Their system isn't working; their reasoning is not reasonable; their priorities are misplaced. A million dollars a year would shelter an awful lot of people without incarcerating them, keep them off the streets, and out of jail. Purely in financial
terms, the absurdity and insanity of jailing homeless is obvious and includes its own obvious—yet for some reason ignored or avoided—solution.

--Sydney Rae

PG & E PARANOIA PYRAMIDS INTO POLICE SWEETS

After an angry pedestrian complained to the Petition for Homeless Rights table yesterday that the throng of police blocking the sidewalk near us was intimidating and harassing her (armed gangs of men with guns and state license to shoot and kidnap are never pretty), we spoke to one of the sergeants surveying the scene in hopes of opening up a human dialogue. He was courteous enough, but pointed out that the folks at PG & E, a neighbor to our Petitioning table, had called them to protect customers and windows and assure the workers within an unobstructed view of the traffic beyond the sidewalk. (PG & E was complaining that folks, unrelated to our Petitioning volunteers, had been sitting on the brick ledge outside their window, and that this practice not merely threatened their windows with imminent destruction, but prevented their deprived employees from keeping tabs on the cars passing by).

Some years back, PG and E, in another generous gesture to the homeless, sealed off the only enclosed area on the mall, which happened to be adjacent to their monopoly—perhaps their way of encouraging the poor to take showers in the rain and so save the city the expense of constructing more costly facilities.

Naively willing to look forward toward a new day, we approached the PG & E people inside in hopes of suggesting to them that instead of calling the police to roust and hassle people outside, they simply come on out and talk, expressing their concerns like normal human beings. We were confronted with cold indignation and a lecture that it was our responsibility to police the front of its store, that they "hadn't time" to walk fifteen feet outside and let us know there was a problem, that they'd had "many complaints" (but refused to specify how many or when) from customers unwilling to come down to their offices, and that we'd "better leave now." (In all fairness, it was after closing time—"but their threatening tone was a malevolent echo of their earlier action.

We intend to follow up our concern at the sadly inappropriate responses of those folks inside "serving the public! We hope that higher levels of management will show higher intelligence. In the meantime, we urge a gentle response towards those inside along with the reminder that they have a responsibility to conduct themselves as human beings not servile lords. There's a real world outside their doors and not all of us have lights at night and a hearth in the dark.

A VIEW FROM THE STREET: BY TALKY V.

Monday, July 25: 4:00 pm: Talk to a Commie. Soviets from Santa Cruz...
Calamity Jane's Column

(Calamity Jane to Street Sheet editor: "Perhaps, just this once, you can put this on the front page rather than the back. --J")

"Spent the last few days up in the hills (they seemed real glad to see me), tendin' redwood seedlings and pickin' organic cucumbers for the season's first batch of Calamity Jane's pickles. Might even be samples at Tuesday nite's supper.

"On Friday, accompanied by Abdul for moral and comedic support, Calamity trotted over to City Hall—perhaps limped is a more apt description, to take out nomination papers for a City Council seat. Something to do with the notion if you can't beat them, join them. It should be a rip roaring campaign, real grassroots—I'm not named Calamity for nuthin'. A round of applause for those City Clerk women: Pat, Connie, and Jeanne. Their patience in dealing with our buffoonery was admirable.

"You work on behalf of the homeless and environment? people will often say to me. 'Not sure I see the connection.' From my perspective, everything is linked to everything else. The human race has turned out to be the most perverse, destructive organism in the environment. We have raped the land, poisoned the waters, and destroyed animal and plant life with utter disregard for future generations. Homelessness is a by-product of our follies: Magnificent redwoods are slaughtered for bigger and finer ONE family homes, while Homeless women give birth among city tombstones and shelterless people in this area are harassed and ticketed for the natural and necessary act of sleeping.

"The rainbow people, also some of the so-called 'street people' should be awarded Congressional Medals of Honor rather than being scorned. They have knowingly selected a mode of life that least in-acts the environment. On the other hand, we as a race, as a community, are guilty of crimes of the highest order. The human race stands as the most critical environmental issue of the day.

"What can we as individuals do to halt this degradation of a people and the planet? Let us look within, examine our preoccupation with greed, self-serving behaviors, and reasons for ostracizing 'street people' or anything that marches to a different drum. What do we find so irritating about their presence? Could it be we're envious of their free spirit? connectiveness to the earth? A link to the majority of us lost eons ago.

"But if this self-examination proves too painful, we might try protesting, resisting, demanding that government do more than pay lip service to the horrendous injustices going on in Santa Cruz. It's no wonder that the city plummeted from 33rd place to 69th place in the most desirable place to live survey. We've become a city of sheep, and one gutsy woman or man can become the majority. So get off your good intentions... Join us Tuesday at City Hall, July 26 - 3:30 p.m. till ? for supper and a little shuteye if the situation warrants it.

See Ya!

---Calamity Jane Imler

Volunteer Ye Cooks and Child Carers!
Call Jane at 458-9070 and leave a message!
For feeding the folk, Tuesday, July 26, 3:30 p.m. at City Hall!
Help! Call now! Don't hesitate. Volunteer child care! 3:30 p.m.
Who remembers that ancient ancestor of the Street Sheet, an 11½” x 14” gutter rag from 1965 when the River St. shelter was still a gleam in the eyes of the homeless advocates whose ceaseless pressure finally made it inevitable? Longheart Linda does, and she intends to bring back that cry against craziness soon. Transition Times fought police abuse, media somnolence, and streetpeople scapegoating with all the ferocity and intelligence that our own readers have come to know and love. And this was back in the days when the S.C. Sentinel sent its reporter Paul B. out "among the trolls"—in its semi-conscious tribute to the rich thugs who were preying on the poor and styling themselves "trollbusters." Let's see that first issue, Linda!

SPANISH TRANSLATION COMPLETED—OTHER CUNNING LINGUISTS SOUGHT

Muchas gracias to our hasty translator who turned in the Petition for Homeless Rights in its Spanish persona. Gracias otra vez, Kirstin! And to all the Russian experts out there, we urge you to step forward immediately so that the visiting Russian delegation from Alushta can be given copies to take back with them to circulate around their city. If the Gang of 7 (City Council) finds it hard to read the report of its own Human Relations Task Force in English, perhaps it can get the message between trendy -lasnow toasts with the visiting Soviets. As we told the Soviet-American peace walkers:

B) Государь—газелеты.
B) Саут Крусе спектаклом 3д кореел и кукуре.

THE HOMELESS ENDORSEMENT

You think I care if it's Bush or Dukakis? I don't really care, take Dukakis or Bush, either one will oppress us when shove comes to push. We poor will stay poor, we rich—they will gouge us, exploit us and suck us.

We will all be so broke, we'll forget what buck is.

I don't really care, take Dukakis or Bush, either one will oppress us when shove comes to push. We poor will stay poor, we rich—they will gouge us, exploit us and suck us.

Why make a fuss, why have a convention? When poor people are thrown in the house of detention.

Freedom of the press is a shallow pretension.

By h've an election when there's no pretension.

Both men are fascists, but that word we can't mention.

--Smiley Salasie

ENDNOTES

A tip of hat to visiting cartoonist Moon, whose impromptu work you see to the right... Reminding you that the Gang of 7 need company Monday afternoon at 4 p.m. at City Hall when they meet the Russians, again Tuesday at 3:30 when we will be staging a feed-in, speak-out, and (maybe) a sleep-in... and Thursday at 2 p.m. at City Hall when the Down-town Commission meets, having murdered the "enforcement on complaint only" recommendation of the HRFF, to plot more crimes against the poor. Show up and speak up.
LATE FLASH:

HOMELESS TABLE ARRESTED

Taken by surprise shortly after 10 a.m. this morning, the defenseless table where petitioners for homeless rights had set up shop near the tiny alley across from Zoccoli's Deli was seized and spirited away by two fearless city policemen. With little explanation, Officers Pruger and Vogel cited unspecified complaints from unnamed citizens and began scooping up literature and petitions to take into custody. Tableworkers Maria and Angela sought to remind the giddy guardians of the Sleeping Ban that they were not asleep, that this was broad daylight, and that they were picking on an innocent table that had never caused them or the city any harm. Not to be swayed, the cops dragged off table and literature to the downtown station where it was later recovered by Streetsinger Eddie.

Eddie was informed that the table had been abandoned. Apparently the officers don’t count women in their tally of real persons, as Maria and Angela have both assured us they would never abandon the cause, much less the table, into which they have put so much time and effort. Police harassment? Police hanky-panky, or a simple case of the police trying to find a home for the needy table?

COUNCIL TO MEET WHILE HOMELESS TALK TICKETS OUTSIDE

It’s Suppertime Tuesday again, and Calamity Jane has assembled a new roster of make-shift cocks to feed the folks outside City Hall today at 5:30 p.m. The Gang of 7 (City Council) is holding its bi-weekly charades inside (you can look, but you better not talk), while outside, people affected by the notorious Sleeping Ban will be demonstrating their displeasure, discussing their experiences, and catching a bite of early supper and late afternoon sunshine.

Sympathizers, well-wishers, curious spectators, critics, are all invited to reed, speak, and listen. We’re also hoping for a little music and perhaps even a strolling minstrel or two.

Some folks, anticipating a chilly evening later on, will be bringing their sleeping bags with them, but be advised that the local barons have decreed there shall be no sleeping after 11 p.m. Will the peasants obey, the wise edicts of their elders and betters? Tonight will tell.

At their gangmeeting inside, the Council will be offered another 1000 signatures on the Petition for Homeless Rights (which they have thus far refused to respond to or put on their agenda). We will also propose that they (a) Put the Sleeping Ban on the November ballot, (b) Suspend ticketing and harassment until November when the voters will have a chance to decide, and (c) Initiate amnesty for sleepers slapped with absurd fines and/or jail time for trying to meet basic human need.

Thus far the Gang has shown no mercy to the sleepless needy (other than lauding its own accomplishments and promising a few dozen more beds many months down the road). Perhaps other good citizens will feel differently and bring a few blankets and sleeping bags to City Hall today to distribute among those who need them. Bring blankets, sleeping bags, and warm clothing.
Not only do homeless and harassed locals need your bags and blankets—and to those who have responded to this appeal, we offer our hugs and thanks—but we need your presence. It may not be your usual or favorite pasttime to hangout with the homeless, but it helps persuade the Gang of 7 within that its constituents are concerned and/or angry enough about this issue to stick their necks out. It may also soften the police response should folks choose to sleep in and risk arrest to know that the less powerless have their eyes on what’s going on. Consider this, and bring your body to the demo if not to the sleep-in that may follow.

Vigiano's View

I've always considered myself an artist, not a writer. But here I sit, poised, pen in hand. You see, I've been very curious about the homeless situation recently, and I feel like I'm opening a panorama of little-publicized information. For instance, families comprise 30% of the estimated 8 million Americans who are homeless, and the number of homeless people are increasing at an rate of 20-25% annually.

At the same time, the San Francisco police department is ticketing and impounding vehicles in the panhandle district in a renewed attempt to "clean up" its city.

Besides families, streetpeople are veterans, physically handicapped, mentally disturbed. Young people under 20 who ran away from home. Old people, mentally retarded, people addicted to drugs. I suggest you start asking questions and find out more about this American predicament. It's not going to disappear when you close your eyes. It's not going to disappear because of a camping ban or police harassment or fining and jailing people who fall asleep in the wrong place, simply because they are tired and have no home to go to.

Be grateful to existence or God however you see him if you have a home and food, and find compassion for your fellow man and woman who sleeps in the park illegally only to be hauled into jail and perhaps mistreated if he has repeated this crime.

So start asking questions. This is planet earth. It's our home. It's time to love our home and take care of each other.

--Vigiano

 Weed to Homeless: "Take Your Protests Somewhere Else"

At the reception for the visiting Alushta delegation yesterday afternoon, homeless advocates got a peek at visiting notables and even exchanged a few words with the City Council Gang as they made great show of their progressive credentials in toasting and feasting a small crew of Soviets. Several healthy debates on homelessness ensued between local Santa Cruzans as the afternoon wore on, but the Soviets themselves, perhaps warned off from the homeless advocates by congenial Gangleader Laird, refused to discuss homelessness as an issue and would not sign the Petition for Homeless Rights (though they did take a copy with them).

Gangmember J. Weed addressed herself to People's Sheriff Rocky Stone at one point, inviting him to protest elsewhere—Capitola, Scotts Valley, etc. She couldn't have meant Watsonville, which hasn't enforced its "camping" ban in some years. Was she the same courteous Councilperson who suggested that the protesters some weeks ago had been drinking too much toxic waste? We eagerly await her next pithicism.

Council Has Option to Invoke Emergency Ordinance Procedure

Don't Hold Your Breath

Eagle-eyed Calistian Jane, between whippin up fresh eats for hungry folks (3:30 p.m. today, we remind you) and flinging her hat into the City Council race ring, has brought to our attention an interesting section of the Santa Cruz City Charter. Section 612 (p. 13. of the Charter for all you footnote checkers) provides for immediate resolution
of the Sleeping Ban scandal. Should the Gang choose to do so, it can vote straightaway to set aside particular parking spaces and lots for people to park in at night, and as an interim solution, legalize sleeping at least in some areas. This procedure was used back in 1985 to open Peter Caroda's shelter and could be invoked again if the Gang has the guts. Give 'em a call at 429-3550 and suggest they do so.

GANG'S PROMISES WEAR THINNERS
Hubbah Brian, his eyes on the conduct of the duplicitous double talk of the Gang of 7, has a few news flashes for us:
1. Where are the benches? Motormouthed Mike Rotkin, Gangcrony and PR expert extraordinaire, defused some anger Wednesday before last by claiming that benches recently removed from the Leas' were merely being replaced for rotting wood, and would be back within the week. Two weeks later, more benches have been removed from the bookshop santa cruz area and the Leas' benches are just a memory. It may be more than wood that's rotten here.

2. As they buried the Human Relations Task Force recommendation to ticket sleepers in cars only upon complaint at their last City Council meeting, the Gang of 7 (in a jolly mood, perhaps) agreed to give out flyers to folks being rousted. The police were instructed to provide homeless sleepless folks with cheery cards listing non-existent shelter services (River St. Shelter has 4 beds available nightly for the general public--10 for the mentally ill). Folks ticketed recently have reported that these "joke cards" have not been provided them as promised. Not that it makes much difference--but this gives you some idea of how serious the Gang is in carrying out even its own insubstantial commitments.

FRIEND TURNS TO FOE: GRAY SWEEPS HOMELESS ADVOCATES
Dourly spewing denunciations right and left, former homeless advocate Fred Gray acted definitively Friday to separate himself from the movement to end the sleeping ban by a comforting letter to the Gang of 7 denouncing demonstrators. Two weeks before, he had gone on tv to typify the dissatisfied homeless as winos, outsiders, agitators, and political opportunists. Yesterday, he gave the Register-Pajaronian another series of personal attacks against homeless activists.

Currently the manager of the meager River St. Shelter, Gray served on the do-little Human Relations Task Force for the last year and a half of its existence. The HRTF was discreetly silent about police-harassment of sleepers in Santa Cruz until presented with complaints and then a petition to end the sleeping ban for vehicles (the current Petition for Homeless Rights--first brought to this City Council-selected group in an attempt to "go through channels"). At that point the HRTF directed Fred to draft a recommendation that cops ticket people "on complaint only" rather than as a dragnet technique to drive the poor out of town. The recommendation was buried for a month and would have been buried longer had not pressure from public demonstrations put the matter before the Council.

Gray then bitched and moaned that the demonstrations were defeating the HRTF recommendation which he, as grandmaster of city politics, had learned would pass with "quiet diplomacy." Even before the recommendation had reached the Gang of 7, Fred was on the media fomenting against homeless demonstrators, casting aspersions, attacking motives. His channel 5 speech of Sunday before last mixed hyperbole and slander.

Subsequent conversations with Gangmembers Rotkin, Weed, and Levin revealed that Fred's recommendation had no support--demonstrators or no demonstrators--regardless of Fred's best intentions and efforts in playing the local Henry Kissenger.
And when the Gang quickly buried the HRTF recommendation (as homeless advocates did not want it to be, though they felt it was inadequate), Gray ascended to the rooftops and spoke to the media denouncing the homeless and homeless advocates for having ruined his political scenario. He attacked, not the phoney City Council that continues to endorse ticketing sleeping humanity, but the advocates and activists who have been working non-stop to end this situation.

We have ignored Fred's attacks for weeks, hoping that he would let his once-strong conscience overpower his injured ego, but last Monday's attack was one media slander too many. All we can say now is, if you heard it from Fred, check out the source.

(Fred Gray was invited to contribute to this and numerous prior issues of the Street Sheet, but declined to do so. We are still willing to print his reply—if he dares.)

Come to think of it
Jesus was a rebel, and
homeless
Too!!

Is that
why They
Crucified him?
FIRST MASS SLEEP-IN AT CITY HALL: CITY ARRESTS HOMELESS

After a fitful hour or two of troubled slumber, Sally and Rob, two determined homeless folk, were busted by the Sleepbuster Brigade, the S.C. city police under orders from unrepentant Gang of 7. Three others—Robert, Maria, and John—were ticketed for illegal camping and released. A few photographers and well-wishers including Rocky, Jane, Cap, Brian, and Vic stayed up past their bedtime, to observe the proceedings. Police were generally civil, waiting until after the late-night Gang meeting of the City Council had ended and all good liberals had gone to bed.

Two weeks before, a hearty loner, who called himself John Q. Citizen, had done a lone sleep-in after the boisterous Gag Session the Gang of 7 stage-managed last July 12. But last night was the first time that a group of people, all but one of them homeless, had calmly taken matters into their own hands and declared that all the pompous rhetoric and uniformed intimidation that City Hall had to offer wouldn’t stop them from confronting legalized insanity. To the armed might and institutionalized craziness of the Gang of 7’s Sleeping Ban, these five folk offered the simple silence of unadorned human need.

At press time today, we were still trying to track down the two criminal sleepers in the bowels of the city jail. When we do, we hope to offer a report from them on the extent of the infamous Sleeping Mafia inside the city’s dungeons. Check our next issue for an expose of this evil gang of sleepers thankfully behind lock and key for their crimes against the night.

DEBATE BEFORE GANG OF 7 DEEPENS AND BROADENS

Perhaps shamed by the publicity attendant on their Gag Session of July 12, the Gang of 7 allowed folks to vent their anger and concern over their continuing Sleeping Ban. Over an hour and a half of lucid argument, heartfelt feeling, and occasionally off-the-wall anger greeted the stone-faced Gang as many new faces and voices stepped into the public spotlight to denounce this abusive ordinance and urge creative solutions. Gang leader Laird and his cronies sat silent as Twofather’s voice rang out through the council chambers: "Where can I sleep, Mr. Mayor?" Speaker after speaker painted a different aspect of the situation. Sweet-voiced Gayle sought to reveal the bonds connecting the oppressing Gang and the many victimized—the oneness of us all. Robespierre Robert urged the Gang to grant amnesty, declare a ticketing moratorium, open public hearings, and put the issue on the ballot. A tape of the City Council meeting will be available at the downtown library probably by the end of the week and certainly by next Monday.

After folks had spoken their piece to a silent Council, that had carefully arranged the issue be aired during a time when no serious debate among Gang members was required, Rotkin replied. Like an old tape recorder playing an endless loop, the pseudo-socialist Gangmember speedily assured the audience that his tireless efforts to meet with homeless advocates and track down shelter space for women and children had revealed no problems deserving of immediate action by him and his bunch.
Invoking his ancestral chant, "ending the camping ban is not a good solution," Mugwump Mike expressed benevolent impatience with the cries of the homeless and harassed, and left folks wondering what black hole their hour and a half of weary, nervous, eloquent testimony had vanished into. Perhaps the only testimony these folks understand is the outraged reaction of their own constituents, as jail and police costs mount for folks who challenge their camping tickets, as middle-class people with consciences begin to share solidarity and sleeping bags with the homeless, and as sympathizers consider that recently-seen bumper sticker: "Help the Homeless! Don't Spend Your Bucks in South Africa or Santa Cruz!"

**Sheriff's Department Continues to Doubletalk Public**

After being challenged a month ago for its false public statements to discourage folks sleeping outside the City of Santa Cruz in the unincorporated areas of Santa Cruz County, the Sheriff's office seems to have adopted subtler tactics. Last month, one caller was told by the office that sleeping (or "camping" as the doublespeak artists like to call it) was illegal everywhere in the county; when Sheriff Al Noren was confronted by Calamity Jane Imler's reminder that the law since 1985 has been that camping everywhere in the unincorporated areas is legal unless posted after 10-day notice and public hearing, he hemmed and hawed, but admitted that that was the law. (Only one area has been barred to sleepers: the Ocean St. Extension).

Numerous calls to the Sheriff's office in the last few days has resulted in claims that they didn't know whether you could sleep legally on the road or not, but that it was "probably illegal." Referred to the illusive Sergeant Clair after being disconnected 5 times, our informant was given a creative tale about sleeping in campers being illegal but sleeping in vehicles being legal. Our legal contact remembers no such provision in the 1985 law, but perhaps the Sergeant rediscovered it when our informant told him that the vehicle he was driving was a camper. We encourage folks to call the Sheriff's office (425-2053) for some further clarification on their policy. If you're too busy to go to a demonstration, too introverted to staff a table, too lethargic to write a letter to the editor, how about picking up a phone and getting the straight dope from the sheriff? Let us know what they tell you (leave a message with Dave, Donnie, and/or Charlie at 425-0267, and leave your name and number if you wish to be called back).

**Volunteer-Time**

Once more we send out a call for volunteers. Give us a call at 429-1913 to volunteer for various projects around the Petition for Homeless Rights. We need a Courthouse Watch group that keeps an eye on the court dockets to see whose getting blasted with "sleeping" tickets and encourage those folks to fight back. We need a Sleep-In Coordinator group to offer aid and support to folks who decide to sleep in in the future. And we need your input and thoughts and jokes and cartoons for the Street Sheet. Call today.

**New Cartoonist Strikes**

Meet a new unknown cartoonist whose M.O. will become clearer and clearer to our readers. You too can reach dozens if not hundreds. Turn in your cartoons now!
on cut and talk, expressing their concerns like normal human beings. We were confronted with cold indignation and a lecture that it was our responsibility to police the front of its store, that they "hadn't time" to walk fifteen feet outside and let us know there was a problem, that they'd had "many complaints" (but refused to specify how many or when) from customers unwilling to come down to their offices, and that we'd "better leave now." (In all fairness, it was after closing time--but their threatening tone was a malevolent echo of their earlier action.)

We intend to follow up our concern at the sadly inappropriate responses of those folks inside "serving the public". We hope that higher levels of management will show higher intelligence. In the meantime, we urge a gentle response towards those inside along with the reminder that they have a responsibility to conduct themselves as human beings not barnum and lords. There's a real world outside their doors and not all of us have lights at night and a hearth in the dark.

A VIEW FROM THE STREET: BY TACKY V.
informant told him that the vehicle he was driving was a camper. Encourage folks to call the Sheriff's office (425-2083) for some further clarification on their policy. If you're too busy to go to a demonstration too introverted to staff a table, too lethargic to write a letter to the editor, how about picking up a phone and getting the straight dope from the sheriff? Let us know what they tell you (leave a message for Dave, Donnie, and/or Charlie at 425-0267, and leave your name and number if you wish to be called back).

TEER-TIME

Once more we send out a call for volunteers. Give us a call (9-1913) to volunteer for various projects around the Petition for Equal Rights. We need a Courthouse Watch group that keeps an eye on court dockets to see whose getting blasted with "sleeping" tickets. Encourage those folks to fight back. We need a Sleep-In Coordinator to offer aid and support to folks who decide to sleep in in the courthouse. And we need your input and thoughts and jokes and cartoons for the Street Sheet. Call today.

CARTOONIST STRIKES

Meet a new unknown cartoonist whose work will become clearer and clearer to our readers. You, too, can reach dozens.

Turn in your cartoons.
CRIMINAL SLEEPERS PAROLED

Circles under their eyes but back on the streets again are sleep felons Sal (aka Ken) and Rob, who successfully braved the booking process and made their way back into daylight. We're not sure of their trial date for this misdemeanored, but keep watching these pages and get ready to go to suit up with fancy dude or just show up period to watch the awful law in all its smug majesty. If the judge sees this as the first case of fifty, maybe he'll have a word with the D.A. and ask whether the police don't have better things to do than scour the land looking for sleeping bogs.

Our thanks to Sal and Rob and the other sleepers cited Wednesday morning outside City Hall. For their willingness to go public against a law that's a public menace. May those more comfortably situated in their homes listen to the promptings of their conscience and consider carefully whether it isn't time to follow the example of King and Gandhi. And Sal and Rob.

HOMELESS TABLE SITE OF CONTINUED HARASSMENT

For three days running, Madonna Maria, homeless advocate and fighter for sleeper's rights, has been dealing with one wave of police intervention after another. On Monday she had to contend with the continued and close intimidating presence of armed gunmen attacking her for selling the Street Sheet without a license (we ask a 10¢ donation per page to cover the cost of xeroxing and provide peanut butter sandwiches for the hearty homeless and his advocates who staff the table). On Tuesday morning the table itself was wantonly seized and carried off to the police station (see Street Sheet #11). On Wednesday police massed around her table in a menacing manner after a complaint from a local merchant that a mad bicyclist was selling his wares outside (some rube had put up a sign "$2" for a delapidated bicycle frame—thought by observers to be a joke at that time).

Man of the hour in two of these crises: Eddie the Lionhearted, angrykind street singer and long-time social revolutionary, who retrieved the kidnapped table on Tuesday and had it back and running within an hour after its seizure. On Wednesday he intervened as police battered Maria with questions and charges; went and spoke directly to the merchant who'd had the problem, and provided the support without which there might have been no Petition for Homeless Rights table remaining as the afternoon closed. Our thanks to a man whose voice is ever ready in song or dialogue to speak the truth in those uncomfortable situations where many of us fear to tread.

WINNERBOGO WATCH UNDER CONSIDERATION

In order to clear the local police department of wild charges of selective enforcement against poor and alternate life-style dwellers, we have asked the Santa Cruz citizenry to keep their eyes on the local winnerbogos that are preying on our beaches and city streets. If you see such a van illegally parked after 11 p.m. at night (and before 8:30 a.m. in the morning), we suggest an immediate complaint to the police to assure that no unauthorized sleeping is going on within. Note the time of your call, the officer you speak to, the location of the criminal activity. Then, the next morning, go by the offending vehicle and ask the well-rested
owners if they've had a policeman at their door within the last month (much less at 2 a.m. in the morning—the normal calling time for such midnight rousts for more humble cars and vans). Note their reply and their license number, then give us a call at 429-1913 with your report. We're sure that the outrageous accusations that some crazed homeless folk have made against our even-handed police department will be shown to be the nonsense that Gangmember Mike (the mouth) Rotkin says they are.

BROWNSHITS ON THE MARCH

With the rising clamour against habitual abuses by the Mall "security police" in our ears, we'd like to suggest that citizens pause and reaquaint themselves with their constitutional rights. The uniformed cartoon cops that strut about in brown uniforms up and down the mall all day, though they may look official, have no more right to perform an arrest or a search than you or I. Any citizen may make an arrest if she is a witness to a crime or has probable cause to think one has been committed.

So if you are confronted by a demand from some ill-tempered joker wearing a brown monky suit, you may call over a friend as a witness, courteously (or discourteously) ask the intruder to leave you alone, and go about your business. If the SS-man-in-training chooses to pursue his harassment of you, ask various people to be witnesses, note the time and the date, and tell the goon that if he continues to bother you, you will file a complaint. You even have the option to make a citizen's arrest of him.

Be advised that these modern day gestapo men are poorly-trained, poorly-paid, new on the job. Our informants tell us that they are paid $6/hour (compared to the $20 plus/hour that regular police get), that they are drawn directly from the schoolclasses of the instructor/security chief who runs the agency they work for (PSI).

We are not lawyers here, so what we tell you does not constitute legal advice—check out these facts yourself. (If you come up with more information, let us know.) The brownshits always have the option to call the police themselves, but if they threaten or intimidate you, ask them coolly what section of the law you are violating, if anyone has filled a complaint (and if so, who), and consider getting "respectable" witnesses if you feel these is a simple case of harassment going on.

Also be aware that these folks have an organization and are armed, whereas you are probably not. They can often (but not always) secure the cooperation of the police. But in theory their powers are only those of ordinary citizens. Make them aware you know this (courteously if possible, but firmly).

ARTISTS TAKE NOTE

Cindy-by-the-fly, the muralist whose homeless picture has greased our table for the last two weeks, has announced she's planning another series of street scenes. If you're interested in being model or artist in this activity, stop by the Petition table (somewhere between the ID Building and the Bookshop Santa Cruz at last notice) and let us know.

IT'S A BURN!

Nailed for "vandalism" for a miniscule mark left on a bench yesterday afternoon was the unfortunate would-be arsonist J.E. Left with a ticket in hand and a mouth wide open, J.E. was told that the cigarette he left there was reason enough for a court appearance. Local photographers have captured the event on film—for the judge's edification and the amusement of other folks who wish to see another example of the law-in-action.
PUT ON YOUR PAJAMAS: SLEEPWALKERS STROLL SLATED FOR TUESDAY NIGHT

Since the Gang of 7 (City Council) has seen fit to decree sleeplessness for the indefinite future, we have heard reliable rumors that a gang of criminal sleepwalkers will assemble tomorrow night 8:30 p.m. at the town clock in the first leg of a Santa Cruz sleepwalk. In Santa Barbara, we've heard, there was extensive "sleepwalking" (since sleeping there was illegal as well until 1986) where folks eager to be law-abiding tried to stay on their feet night after night and walked about the town so as not to block traffic or obstruct the sidewalk. Our sources tell us that doctors began complaining when poor folks were brought in to the Emergency Room suffering from exhaustion—perhaps contributing to the eventual abolition of the Santa Barbara sleeping ban.

We don't think the local somnambulists plan so drastic an alternative. Rather they just wish to offer a sleepytime greetings to the Gang of 7 as each one of those councilmembers slinks down into her or his bed for the night. In case you're too late to catch the beginning of the Stroll, the sleepwalkers may be found around the neighborhoods of each Gangmember's bedding-down spot: Laird-1214 King, Weed-509 Seaside, Wormhoudt-827 California, Rotkin-128 Liberty, Sears-3 Sul Aleta Lagoon Dr., Levine-42 Ortalon, and Chic-1101 Bay. Bring marshmallows, cocoa, and your favorite silent film as we provide these sleepwalking slumberers with a little nighttime serenading.

We hope this melodic ambulatory non-violent demonstration will soften the hearts of these hitherto intuigent folk. So slip into your sleeping duds and light those candles: time to visit these Hip Van Winkles.

YES, VIRGINIA, THERE ARE "BIG RUGS SLEEPING IN SANTA CRUZ"

Last Street Sheet, we asked all you good people to let us know whether Winnebago scofflaws were recklessly sleeping on or near the city's streets. We continue to urge you to phone in your tips to us at 429-1913 M-F, 9-5. (If it's later, give a call to 429-9801.) You might also let the city police know that known and identified lawbreakers are making a mockery of the Sleeping Ban (429-3911); make a note of the time you call, whom you speak with, and where the criminal sleeper is committing his foul deed.

But—we almost forgot—the big news is that, last night at least 6 of these over-sized sleepfelons were seen up on Delaware Ave. between Natural Bridges and Swift Sts. So, though the sleep traffic may have moved from Harvey West Industrial Park, it's still in town—we demand the appropriate response from the City Council: drive these terrorists out of town!

STUPIDVIPERS TO MEET, SPEED THROUGH HOMELESS FUNDS FOR BUREAUCRATS

People take note! Tomorrow (Tuesday, August 1) at 9 a.m. on the 5th floor of the County Building, the Board of Stupidipers (aka Supervisors) meets to routinely pass item #40, currently on their "consent agenda"—That means no debate, almost no mention—unless the item is pulled from that agenda and put up for public discussion. Item #40 involves a call for $40,000 for "homeless" purposes, more than half of it to pay well-fed and well-housed bureaucrats instead of going for some useful purpose (like a campground, laundromat and shower facilities, possibly even some more shelter space, a grant for a local switchboard, etc.).

We urge interested folks to get up early and get down to the
county building to confront this quiet boondoggle and redirect these monies to the people who need them. Bring signs, clear voices, and strong hearts (as well as hardy stomachs).

SAN FRANCISCO ROUTS VANDWELLERS: HASSLED CARPEOPLE REGROUP

After high-level threats by police to levy $1000 fines and six-month jail terms on long-time vandweller residents of the Haight-Ashbury, the Residential Vehicular community of S.F. has largely dispersed to different parts of the City to avoid seizure of their vehicles, kids, and pets by the rapacious and misguided Agnos' Regime. They got together again last Saturday in the panhandle to plan a counterattack against the sudden repressive move by Mayor and police after a previous six-month well-publicized ticketing moratorium and before that many years of almost no enforcement of the ancient 1971 ordinance. The VRA (Vehicular Residents Association) plans to set up a petitioning table on Haight St., urge calls to Agnos (554-6141 in S.F.), and perhaps engage in more dramatic action (a Tent City in the park or panhandle until these citizens are allowed to return to their homes in peace). If you're interested in helping, call Robin or Erik at 415 431-5647; they'll update you on coming events.

Also rumored for today: Some traveling folks from Laguna Seca's recent Grateful Dead concert may be arriving in S.F. around 4 p.m. this afternoon to slow down the hustle and bustle of the financial district there with their own large and colorful vehicles. If you happen to drive up there and are on hand, let us know what happened. No business as usual for the Housebusters up North.

SHORT TAKES

Sidewalk Shannon sends out special thanks to Mark of the Cheese Connection for his tasty contribution to last Tuesday's City Council Supper... and to Joseph of Indian Joes for his offer to donate food for the upcoming 4th Big ChowDown (coming next Tuesday at your local City Hall).... Don't forget to keep those calls coming in to the Sheriff's office to remind them that it is indeed legal to camp in the unincorporated areas of the County (ask 'em first where it's legal to camp; if they misinform you, get their names, and give Donny, Dave, or Charlie a call at 425-0267). Sheriff's #: 425-2121... Also let D.D. & C know if you've had some hassle with a policeman or local brownshirt; you may remain anonymous if you wish... ...and if you've been ticketed for sleeping, camping, sitting, or breathing, give us a call at 429-1913 and let us know.... Keep snoozing....
informant told him that the vehicle he was driving was a camper. Encourage folks to call the Sheriff's Office (425-2083) for some further information on their policy. If you're too busy to go to a demonstration, too introverted to staff a table, too lethargic to write a letter to the editor, how about picking up a phone and getting the straight dope on the sheriff? Let us know what they tell you (leave a message on Dave, Donnie, and/or Charlie at 425-0267, and leave your name and number if you wish to be called back).

GREER-TIME

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WE DON'T NEED NO STRANGL CONSTITUTION

GET UP, SENOR.
on cut and talk, expressing their concerns like normal human beings. We were confronted with cold indignation and a lecture that it was our responsibility to police the front of its store, that they "hadn't time" to walk fifteen feet outside and let us know there was a problem, that they'd had "many complaints" (but refused to specify how many or when) from customers unwilling to come down to their offices, and that we'd "better leave now." (In all fairness, it was after closing time—out their threatening tone was a menacing echo of their earlier action.)

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A VIEW FROM THE STREET: BY TAYLOR V.
"Must the hunger become anger,
   And the anger become fury
   Before anything will be done?"
   --John Steinbeck

STREET SHEET

#15 August 3 Wednesday Morning

SLEEPWALER'S STROLL NETS PORCHLIGHT POSTURING
BUNKERBED SILENCE FROM CITY COUNCIL GANG

Last night's candlelight procession took sleepy; but cheerful; homeless and friends on a long walk through Santa Cruz's West side in search of intelligent life at the various Gang of 7 homes, mostly without success. Led by Bubba Brian and Rauous Rocky, a group that began with over 20, ultimately dwindled to a dozen, and included invaders from the San Jose Mercury News and the Santa Cruz Sentinel, plodded up Mission St. at 9 p.m. last night with "End the Sleeping Ban" signs, bathrobes, lit candles, and teddy bears to serenade the Wormhaudt family.

Mardi was unavoidably detained by a long-distance call and declined to speak to her fans, but her husband and a few other residents scolded the demonstrators for sleepwalking in their neck of town. Asked whether they could sleep there (since the Gang of 7 has persisted in making the entire city off-limits for outdoor or in-vehicle slumber), Mr. Wormhaudt replied that they should rather present themselves at Mardi's City Hall office for processing. The weary walkers found this suggestion amusing and filed it for future action.

Next the strolling serenaders (melodically mumuring "Give Sleep a Chance") made their way past the Saturn Cafe in hopes of swelling their ranks from the coffeetapping crowd, but other than a few timid smiles and several "gosh, if only I weren't so busy" greetings, the procession continued unreinforced to the Bay St. home of "Honest" Joe Ohio. Charlie the Chick, youngest of all the demonstrators, lay down in a borrowed blanket on Joe's lawn, while an unknown guitarist softly accompanied the untutored singers in an early August Xmas carol. Inside numerous creatures were stirring, but none would come to the door to talk to the ever-hopeful Santa Cruz Somnambulists.

Nothing daunted, but diminished by the departure of Mad John T., ex-inmates activist and the elder of the group, the folks found themselves at Jane-Weed's, where they found a gang member made of stern stuff, actually willing to show herself and talk with them. With a somewhat drowsy grasp on the facts, Weed suggested demonstrators take their woes to the Board of Stupidvipers (known to innocents as the Board of Supervisors) and stop pestering the poor City Council. She agreed to urge County bureaucrats to look into persistent reports that Sheriff's Deputies were telling Bedtime Stories to local campers about their sleeping by the roadside being illegal before running them off. Her presence rather than her promises earned the grudging respect of some demonstrators; and she did decline to unleash the armed Sleepbusters who arrived in two squad cars to ensure that the homeless were neither disturbing the peace nor illegally sleeping. Her final suggestion: find better hiding places.

Final visit for the night was at Mike (the Mouth) Rotkin's digs where the nimble-tongued teacher sagely assured us that "The time was not ripe" for sleeping in Santa Cruz and that a massive backlash would result from any attempt to hold hearings on the matter or put the matter up for public debate.
Still anxious and waiting to be visited by the Slumbertime Singers: Levine, Laird, and Sears-Williams with return wake-up calls scheduled for the elusive Chico and Wormheudt. Lots of happy honking from sympathetic passing motorists. One brief get-a-job debate with an angry neighbor of Chico's who let his redneck tendencies get the better of him. No coffee and doughnuts. Overall rating: three stars. Robespierre Robert sez, next time check it out.

KEYSTONE KOPS STEP-UP: PRESSURE: TICKETING BLITZ FOR HOMELESS ACTIVISTS

After three days of repeated police hankypanky at the mall side table of the Petition for Homeless Rights, including one outright abduction of the table itself, the city's finest resumed harassment Monday with a vengeance, levying a $60 ticket against one worker for a legitimate if ineptly explained stop in a handicapped zone, and then on Tuesday laying in wait for Bubba Brian and ticketing him when he repositioned the Homeless table to the regulation 4' from the benches. Were gumshoes Frager and Vogel (the ticketing officers) acting out of individual malice or on orders from Head Hound Jack Bassett? Citizens beware--their bite is worse than their bark.

HOMELESS ADVOCATE DIES SUDDENLY

Mike Seterlee, long-time front-line friend of the homeless and handicapped, died suddenly last Saturday morning at his Corralitos home after sharing a cup of coffee with one of his paraplegic housemates Larry. Friends and fellow activists feared that the reasonably healthy Mike might have met with foul-play since he had recently come public with serious charges against the city and county police departments regarding malefanesance and boondoggling in the area of "camping" arrests. Last summer, Mike committed hundreds of hours to a painstaking study of court dockets to chart the ebb and flow of those arrests and estimate their cost. His most conservative figure had citizens of the City and County paying over $1,000,000/year to arrest criminal sleepers. An autopsy report, however, revealed that Mike died of cerebral edema (what the Pajaronian inaccurately termed a "brain hemorrhage"), probably the result of a congenital condition aggravated by the constant stress he worked under as a result of his homeless work. Mike was no stranger to both sides of the prison bars and continued to attend demonstrations even at the risk of revocation of his parole.

We are told his co-worker on this project will help to assemble Mike's papers and update his work to make public in the near future. When you lay down your sleeping bag under the starry sky tonight or think of those that are, remember Mike. He'd have been by your side in time of trouble or just to share a midnight laugh before bedding down.

Eve, Mike

ANTI-SHRINK RALLY PLANNED FOR THURSDAY

The Mental Health Captives Liberation Front, led by long-time madman John Telfair, will be holding a rally and picket in front of Dominan' Hospital's infamous snakepit psych ward from 3 to 5:30 p.m. Thursday August 5. Telfair seeks the release of numerous inmates being held against their will as well as an end to the barbarous practices of forced institutionalization and forced drugging. Squaring off against the multi-billion dollar mental illness industry isn't an easy fight, so maybe you'd like to spare yourself a future problem by attacking this behemoth now when a few prescient courageous people are willing to stand by you. Contact John at 426-3201 for further information, and if you've had problems with the Shrink Shop, he might be willing to listen.
in a useless and costly attack on a social and medical problem (prohibited drugs), and where ordinary people—even the poorest woman on the street—is encouraged to become a part of the greater community through real support systems.

If you are interested in participating in the National Teach-In on Homelessness, or just want more information please contact me: Hon. Alhajjah Hekein Abdullah Hassan, 1012 Bay St., Santa Cruz 95060. Phone: 426-8309. After 6 p.m.: 458-0156.

VIGYANO’S VISIONS
(Vigyano is an artist, cartoonist, and sometime activist who’s slow to take sidesin heated public debate, preferring to find a middle ground and resolve conflicts peacefully and inclusively. Here are her latest thoughts on the current homeless harassment.)

I’m a resident of Santa Cruz, and I have noticed a lack of human inhabitants in Scribner Park ever since the local police decided to “clean up downtown Santa Cruz” as tourist season was about to begin. Upon asking around, I found that a lot of homeless people used to hang out at Scribner park, but police harassment & intimidation frightened these people to such an extent the park now stands vacant.

My question is “How on earth are we going to create peace on this planet if we cannot create a peaceful co-existence right here at home with each other?”

SAN FRANCISCO BEAT
The Residential Vehicular Association man up north informs us that tomorrow Thursday August 5 VRA folks will be showing up at 2 p.m. at the Public Housing Authority to seek some kind of alternate lodging now that Archibald Agnos (S.F. mayor) has decreed sleeping in vehicles is punishable by 6 months in jail and/or $1000 fine. So far enforcement of this crazier-than-crazy law has been pretty much limited to the Haight (with a busting of windows and vehicles by frisky police along the Great Highway some nights back) as former vehicle dwellers there scatter to other parts of the city.

Tonight at 8 p.m. on KCBS, the great Mayor himself will be available to discuss his repressive policies. It’s a toll free call, so tune in to 770 AM, get the number, and call in to talk about the sleeping ban in Santa Cruz and San Francisco. Thousands of listeners, only two thin dimes.

Farewell to 429-1913
Could be pressure from on-high is filtering down. You can still turn in Petitions or proposals at 265 Water St. But the new phone for messages, news that you’ve called the City Council to urge an end to the Sleeping Ban, encouraging words, is 423-9687.
STUPIDVIPERS RAIN CASH ON BUREAUCRATS: NARCS

Tuesday's Board of Stupes meeting saw some vocal opposition to several "feed the fat" schemes proposed by D.A. and Health Services Agency respectively. D.A. Art Danner brought in some out-of-town narcs to inveigh against Cocaine Madness and urge another 500s be spent to support the futile cycle of Drug Prohibition—prosecute the poor blacks who get caught up in the narc sweeps, forcing drug prices higher and bringing in more street entrepreneurs and new types of drugs. (Does anyone remember Nixon's Operation Intercept that blocked marijuana and spread heroin?) Danner claimed he didn't favor the proposed "zero-tolerance" policy currently being used by the insane federal prohibitionists (grass in your car or house? kiss both goodbye.). Yet his election-year Drug Strike Force Team was to be funded by moneys seized from "drug sellers." How about taking action against the local liquor stores and tobacconists, Art? They're killing hundreds of thousands more a year than the crack dealers. Nah, whose gonna give money for that?

Speaking against this folly—musician, activist, and City Council hopeful, Abdullah Hassan, who urged that the Board consider the impact of these "fill-the-jails" antics on the local minority population and the county economy generally. Also in the lists against the new Reefer Madness mentality—Robespierre Robert, who suggested the Board show some vision and propose new and saner measures for dealing with national anti-drug hysteria and local drug abuse.

Bigger bucks were at stake when homeless advocate Calamity Jane Imler spoke up against the proposed Health Services Agency grant of $650,000 or so to its Homeless Persons Assistance Project (most of the funds being sought are federal). In the proposed cash giveaway to career homeless bureaucrats, more than half the chunk of change would go to salaries of non-homeless people fulfilling positions like "typist", "deputy public guardian," etc. We imagine we could scare up some homeless typists willing to work at a fraction of the cost of these suburban pencilpushers. Head HSA, homelessness Eli Hall defended the raid on the public pursestrings (too late for public hearings, she lamented) and noted that 15 Medi-Cruz users a month were being serviced by the well-paid department. Strange thing was that further inquiries revealed half of next year's services budget is already spent—and the several hundred Gs that could be available for further services are to be spent on bureaucrats' salaries. Could something be amiss here?

We invite folks interested in these peculiar goingson to show up Tuesday mornings at 9 a.m. at the Board of Stupides, 5th floor, County Bldg. Bring signs, clear voices, and camping tickets. (The County has the ability to open a campground forthwith, should it choose to do so.) We also recommend Monday morning conversations with our own Santa Cruz Stupidviper Gary Patton, who holds court at the Cafe Zenho at 8 (yawn) a.m. each week. Come one, come all.

ABDULLAH SPEAKS OUT: "I blame the system, not its victims."

I am a Vietnam Vet, the only black candidate running, and a graduate in Theatre Arts (watch for me in the forthcoming Salt and Pepper—-a guerilla street t'-atre group still in search of volunteers). When we don't get together, we don't win. A resident here for 15 years, I went us to share a commitment to a common direction—to create a city where sleeping is not a criminal activity, where police and outside narcs are not busting heads and minority people
Four years ago, then-Mayor Dianne Feinstein decided the homeless, the hookers, the low riders and other assorted anti-social elements who populate the San Francisco streets might threaten the peace and harmony of the upcoming Democratic Convention. Water Board inspectors and the Chamber of Commerce types were worried that low-life degenerates would ruin the city's image on prime-time TV.

So the mayor ordered the police to sweep the streets. Anybody who had the misfortune to be dirty, intoxicated or asleep in a doorway, and everybody who was wearing loose clothing, a short dress and inappropriately colored makeup, was fair game for the "sweep." Some were told to leave town for a week or two. Some were arrested for vagrancy. Others were "questioned and released" with a clear warning to stay out of sight until the Democrats left town.

I heard (and saw) numerous examples of this, on Fillmore Street, on Polk Street, on Mission Street and downtown. The mayor and the police, of course, didn't do anything — but there was a pattern emerging, and I tried to document as a human being for copies of all the "questioned and released" forms from that year and the previous year to see if business had picked up (so to speak). Our legal advisor told me the documents were unobtainable.

The cops said no.

It was only one of a million conventional police and public records stories, and I never pursued the matter. But four years later, under a new mayor, with the convention a comedown away, it's beginning to seem like old times again.

In the gentrified Cole Valley, homeowners and merchants are complaining about homeless people sleeping in cars and vans. God knows, it's hard enough to park the car on Fillmore already, without those damn vans taking up space. And all the green-eyed people who live without running water — well, they're driving down property values.

So Mayor Art Agnos has ordered the police to clear the streets. Anybody with the misfortune of having a car and an address has to sleep but a car will now have to sleep in a doorway, makes some sense it's hard to believe the idea didn't come from Feinstein.

Meanwhile, attorney John Crew has been trying to get the cops to release police intelligence unit files compiled four years ago on subversives. Lawyer's Guild, Crew says the files are clearly public (since the cops found no evidence of criminal activity) and other public records experts agree. The police chief now answers to a commission that answers to Agnos.

The cops said: No, Agnos is acting more and more like Feinstein every day. But she, at least, had the support of the downtown, Chamber types, who will never really trust Agnos. When he's done alienating the ACLU and the neighborhood, Agnos may find he has no friends left at all.

— The Redwood

Bay Guardian
7-27-88

Mayor Agnos has done a complete about-face on the status of people living in vehicles along the Panhandle near Golden Gate Park. Agnos has informed members of the Vehicle Residents Association that they face six-month jail sentences and $1,000 fines if they are arrested living in buses, cars or vans and sent to prison on a sweep through the area Monday/23.

When he took office, Agnos promised not to crack down on the people living in vehicles along the Panhandle, that the ridiculously high cost of housing in San Francisco was the reason for living on four, six or eight wheels.

According to Jim Rhoads, a board member of the Haight Ashbury Neighborhood Council, Agnos decided to enforce the 1971 law against living in vehicles after being inundated by calls from the Cole Valley Improvement Association.

"They bombarded Art with telephone calls, because they were concerned with their real estate values," Rhoads told the Bay Guardian.

Rhoads suggests that an outpouring of calls to the Mayor's Office (554-6141) urging Agnos not to arrest the vehicle residents might convince him to reconsider. Info: 566-1767 (Rhoads).

Street Sht
Sheet 15
"Methought I heard a voice cry, "Sleep no more! The Gang of 7 does murder sleep. But innocent sleep, sleep that knits up the revell'd sleeve of care, the death of each day's life, sore labor's bane, balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, chief nourisher in life's feast."

--freely adapted from Shakespeare's Macbeth.

STREET SHEET

#16  August 4, 1986  Thursday Afternoon

SHRINK SHOP SITE OF EDUCATIONAL PROTESTS THIS AFTERNOON

Folks concerned about forced drugging and forced institutionalization may be interested in a rally and protest to be held today at 3 p.m. in front of Dominican Hospital's "hope not hope" ward at 555 Soscol Drive on the east side of the freeway. If you've been victimized by the Mental Illness Industry at one time or another, you might be interested in sharing your experiences with some of the folks gathered out front, or at least sharing your outrage that a "crazy" label can set anybody up for a euthanasia of the conscience and soul via modern-day "behavior-controlling" drugs administered against your will.

John Telfair (at 426-3201) of the Mental Health Captives Liberation Front will be out front givin' 'em hell, and if you can't make the demo, but want to talk to someone about psych inmates' rights, give him a call. John warns that Dominican holds folks involuntarily for 72-hours, fills 'em full of consciousness-confusing drugs, and ships 'em off to closed board 'n care homes where they get slapped with conservatorships that remove all rights at a stroke of the pen. He suggests that homeless people are particularly vulnerable targets for this procedure and that it's one way abrasive individuals are disappeared from the social scene without the need for messy questions about law and constitutional rights.

TELFAIR'S TALES OF TERROR

"When you notice that a friend has disappeared off the mall for awhile, a good place to look besides the jail might be our local "psych" jail, known as the Dominican Hospital Mental Health Unit. Of course, because of secrecy laws, you don't say over the phone or at the desk, "Is John or Mary Doe there?" What you should say is, "I would like to speak to John or Mary Doe." In other words, you speak with the assumption that you know the party in question is incarcerated there. If you call on the phone, call the patients' phones not the staff phone as listed in the phone book. These numbers are: west wing - 476-9828 or east wing - 476 - 9836.

"Many homeless people are being imprisoned throughout this country on the ground of being "gravely disabled," with the criteria of not being able to take care of themselves, especially not being able to provide shelter for themselves. In other words, homelessness is being used by the establishment as a means of getting rid of "undesirables." These are the very poor--by having them locked up against their will in "psych" jails and internment camps, euphemistically called "hospitals." "There, your brothers and sisters are drugged and dehumanized and often metamorphized from beautiful and precious human beings into slaves of a vicious arm of the all-powerful state structure, known as
the Mental Health System, and eventually degenerate into vegetative states. This may be the American holocaust, the "final solution" of the problem of what to do with the poor and the homeless. "As a means of arousing public consciousness, as to the abuses of basic human rights, we have been having vigils at the Clock Tower on Fridays from 4 to 5 p.m. And this Thursday (today), from 3 to 5, as our response to this persecution of the poor and homeless and those who deviate from the norms of this repressive society. For further info, call me (see previous story).

--John Telfair

SPEAKING OF DRUGS...

Rumors have reached Calamity Jane that a new and profitable source of city funding may have opened up. 116 marijuana plants were arrested this morning for illegally growing on or near city-owned property off Zayante Rd. by zealous herb snatchers. Perhaps taking its cue from the federal cocaine fund-raising program for the Contras, our own city Mothers and Fathers are seeking to help the homeless in their own enlightened way by growing good hearty ganja. How about spreading some of the good stuff around, guys 'n gals?

SPECIAL DRUGS FOR THE HOMELESS

"When being homeless, one faces a psychological crisis of survival. When a homeless person is having a tough time of psychological endurance, it should not be presumed that his problems are caused by a mythical mental illness. Since mental illness cannot be pathologically verified, it makes no sense to involve the mental health department as a solution for the homeless crisis.

"Based on an educated perception or bitter personal experience, the homeless are reluctant to be involved with the mental health system. Scared of being a drugged zombie in a scene from "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest," a homeless person would prefer sleeping outside during the cold night. That is why there are mental health refugees living out in the streets.

"However, these refugees have a hard time enduring the street. Their inability to survive and triumph from homelessness is caused by the treatment that was meted out to them by the mental health establishment. Their brains and mental capacity are eroded by heavy use of psychotropic and neuroleptic drugs. Common symptoms caused by these drugs are jaundice, tardive dyskinesia, and psychosis. Also the institutional dependency, which is forced upon psychiatric inmates, is a contradiction of society's expectation of individual self-reliance.

"Like astrology and alchemy, psychiatry has little practical value as a guide for successful independent living in society. Instead of spending more money for institutions, highly paid professionals, and bureaucracy (with the end result being little money for the clients), the money should be spent for creating housing and economic opportunity for the homeless.

--Fred Barnett

GANG OF 7 AWAY ON HOLIDAYS LEAVING SLEEPBUSTERS ON PATROL

Having concluded all is well in sleepless Santa Cruz, the partytime Gang of 7 has adjourned for August, their next City Council meeting not due until September 17. We hope to keep a close watch on armed Sleepbuster units that have been left behind by the good-hearted Gang to assure that the homeless don't oversleep. If you get hit with a Sleeping ticket (known in Policespeak as a Curfew ticket), give a call to us at 436-3060 and ask for Wendego Jake. If you get hassled by the Sheriff's Dept (they wear brown; the city sleepbusters wear blue) outside City limits, talk to Jake or call Donny, Dave, or Charlie at 425-0267. If you're interested in writing for the Street Sheet or volunteering time, you can also leave a message. See you next Sheet...
TROLLBUSTERS, SLEEPBUSTERS, STRIKE WITHIN 24 HOURS:

WATCH YOUR BLANKETS:

Be on the lookout for a half-blue, half-white jeep, spotted last night along Front St., first throwing eggs at Tim the BubbleMan, and then threatening folk at the top of the mall near the bookshop, Santa Cruz, over a loud speaker, at one point menacing watchers with a baseball bat and verbal threats. Bubbah Brian stood his ground and noted the license number of these misguided youths (XIX. 118 or 118 XXI). We're sure Officer Fischer, to whom he reported the incident, will move swiftly to pursue and prosecute these loudmouths-on-wheels, if he's not assigned to other Sleepbusting duties.

Speaking of which, channel 8 reporter Jan Stewart passed us a tip a few hours ago that 9 sleepers were busted 1/2 mile east between Hiway 17 and River St. These arrests were allegedly made by city police and the folks seized were actually jailed — but again up to now the rumors are murky. As we have pointed out in these pages in the past, sleeping is legal in most of the county, so just what kind of questionable-hanky-panky is going on here?

Again, we encourage our outdoors readers to call Fandango Jake at 458-3060 if they get camping or camping-related (e.g. "open container," "blocking the sidewalk," "walking through the park afterhours," etc.) offenses. We hope to have a set of legal suggestions coming out in a subsequent Street Sheet so that you may truly have your day in court (and insist that the harassing officer have his). For the time being, we recommend you plead Not Guilty, demand a trial (before a judge — you can’t get one before a jury unless it’s a misdemeanor — most of these tickets are for infractions), and conduct a full defense of yourself against a patently unconstitutional law. If you are found guilty, by all means, ask for Community Service (unless you wish to report on crowded jail conditions from the inside)." "Fight Your Ticket" — a series we began many Street Sheets ago may reappear with Part 4 in a subsequent issue.

BRIEF BLURBS:

Recumbent Rob, one of the two sleepers caught with their bodies down at City Hall Tuesday night, reported a quick processing and release from the city’s dungeons, the transporting officer so impressed with his previous work as a Motivational Speaker that he urged him to avoid the holding tank; Rob chose the crisper company of fellow prisoners and reported three other campers were being held prisoner awaiting processing, just on that one night (in addition to Sal, also arrested at City Hall for Sleep-crime).... two tips of the hat to Bubbah Brian and Madonna Maria for their continuing Front-Line service at the Petition for Homeless Rights table, under the watchful eyes and weapons of city troopers and their eager-beaver brownshirted mascots... Dog-ered Dick reports advertised help for the homeless at a Homeless Services office at the old Pacific Bell building on Locust — they’ll give you bus fare to Dominican Hospital, he was told....
Costly CAT-scans coming out of the River St. Shelter and Dominican?.. Seems at least 2 folks lodged at the Shelter got treated to one of these $600 plus tests, perhaps to determine if their mental plumbing was in order. Maybe the folks spending the bucks for these luxuries should have their priorities reordered or their books checked, particularly in a community that doesn't provide dentists for poor and homeless people, it seems extravagant to use CAT-scans to diagnose mental problems.

Follow-up on the Board of Stupid Vipers Cash Giveaway to Human Resources Agency salaries ($500,000 plus no less): Word reaches us that $40,000 of $80,000 budgeted for the fiscal year has already been spent for services: maybe all those extra typists will get paid to type notes to each other while homeless folks take Jane Weed's suggestion and hide from police in the bushes at night...

**THERESA TARGETS TICKETS**: "The Camping Ban"

"Although I've been in Santa Cruz for 15 years, I had never spent a long summer day just "hanging out" on the Mall until last week, when I decided to research what "Repealing the Camping Ban" actually meant. Although I started my research as a project in Cultural Anthropology, I soon felt strongly enough about it to become more involved.

"Repealing the camping ban means changing the local law so that people who sleep in their vehicles won't get a ticket for doing so. Someone who has been driving and gets tired, or gets drunk, should be allowed, even ENCOURAGED, to sleep it off in their car. Visiting relatives with campers can often be better accommodated in their van or whatever. (And personally I think that well-maintained and painted schoolbuses help keep the exotic allure that Santa Cruz has for both tourists and freethinkers. Many of these busses are like 60's museums, and their owners are happy to show you around. Just ask.)

"In any case, laws against littering, lack of sanitation, or making noise or a nuisance of oneself already exist and could be more strictly enforced. But it is wrong, as well as inconvenient, to forbid people to sleep in peace.

"So why was this law made? I believe it was to try to cut down on the homeless and poverty-stricken here in Santa Cruz. But a law that makes criminals out of people who have no other places to sleep, is wrong as well as ineffective because these people are still homeless! To add criminality to their poverty is twice dehumanizing and also eats away at any regard they might have had for the law. Most can't (or won't) afford to pay the "camping" ticket they get and end up with a warrant out for their arrest. When caught, throwing them in jail costs taxpayers over $40 a day (check the figures yourself!). And when this "criminal" is "let loose" they sleep in their car all over again! (That $40 could be better spent by adding a few public showers to the public restrooms... if the homeless/unemployed looked and smelled a little cleaner, they could have a chance of getting a job. Some do work--I've talked to them.)

"In summary, this law is not only ineffective, but also costly to the taxpayers. Perhaps even more importantly, it is unjust in that it makes criminals out of both the poverty-stricken, and people who are living an alternative lifestyle. Let's not make a mockery of justice, by making criminals out of people who sleep in their vehicles. Live and let live, with respect. How can we really know what it's like to be in someone else's sandals?"

---Therese Tranquillo

**PARLAY WITH PATTON SLATED**

Weary of the boring buffoonery of the Gang of 7 (and the Gang is currently on vacation until mid-September), folks interested in homeless

1. Sidewalk Shannon, on the other hand, estimates $25 for an hour jail costs, not counting "court time."
rights might set their alarm clocks (or position their sleeping bags toward the rising sun) so as to meet and greet General Gary Patton at Cafe Zepho 8 a.m. Monday August 8 when he discusses the Board of Stupid-vipers' upcoming Tuesday agenda. (They meet all day at the County building across the river, on the 5th floor, starting at 9 a.m.)

Various Gang of 7 celebrities (J. Weed and M. Rotkin among others) have advised homeless sleepyheads to stagger over to the Board of Stupid-vipers for a little shuteye. The County repealed its own Sleeping Ban some years back (though it lingers-on in certain specified areas), but Sleepapper Sheriff's continue to rob weary folks of their rest with tinesome regularity. Perhaps General Patton can be persuaded to rein in these lawmen-gone-bad.

We're also going to propose for folks with vehicles (and perhaps those without) to lay down bag and body without the usual midnight molestation. Patton, to his credit, did help pass the 1985 law that permits "camping" everywhere in the County where it's not prohibited by public hearing. Now if he can only Archic: Al Noren to modernize his medieval police priorities, perhaps the homeless can get back to their usual job of struggling through the daylight hours.

Some coffee may be available to the door of purse, but no guarantees. Bring your latest camping tickets and tell General Gary just what's been going on on the battlefield, while he's been busy in the Boardroom.

SANTA CRUZ COUNTY NUREMBERG LAWS EXPOSED

OBSCENE STATUTES BELOW NOT FOR THE SQUEAMISH

For purely scientific reasons (not to titillate the sadistic and perverse), we provide as a public service the ordinances that currently keep folks awake in Santa Cruz County, Santa Cruz, Capitola, and Watsonville. (Scotts Valley camping law could not be found at press time.)

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MEDIWATCH: LOCAL PRESS LOSES INACCURACIES, SNEERS, ON HOMELESS
A S.C. Sentinel Reporter (J. Robinson) and a San Jose Mercury News photographer (G)

MEDIWATCH: LOCAL PRESS MIXED BAG OF SNEERS AND INACCURACIES

Joining the Sleepwalker's Stroll to the homes of the notoriously sleeplogged Gang of 7 were S.C. Sentinel "reporter" John Robinson and San Jose Mercury News photographer Cheryle Muss. Muss's busy camera captured numerous shots of the nighttime wanderers moving from house to house, and one of Woolgatherer Weed having a "dialogue" with the homeless advocates (see below). Cheryl stuck out the vigil to its bitter end around 1 a.m. and wrote a brief piece, suggesting she might do a lengthier one later. Her only inaccuracy -- no-key-not-"lia" enforcement of the sleeping prohibition is what we want.

Sentinel hatchetman Robinson on the other hand (story below) contented himself with lofty sneers at the sleepless and avuncular sympathy towards the well-housed well-rested Councilmembers who declined to invite the visitors to share even the stable out back. Perhaps next stroll, the sleepsearchers will ignore the Gang's modesty and lay down their bags on the front lawns--quietly, so as not to awaken the sleeping neighbors.

In all fairness, we would like to thank the frequently slanderous Sentinel for its second 2nd Sleeping ban survey (August 4, see below) showing again that 4 out of 5 Santa Cruzans have more senses than 7 out of 7 City Council seatwarmers. Keep your fingers on the pulse of the city, Sentinel; just wash your hands and dust off your specs when you report on our next demonstration.
VIGYANO'S VISIONS

Attention all anti-abortionists! Are you one of the soft-hearted people who think it's a crime for any mother to have an abortion? Well, I have news for you. All of the homeless people were once little cuddly babies. They still need your assistance. And now that the population explosion is upon us (over 5,000,000,000 people on this planet), there are more homeless than ever before. We need your support. I suggest you start investigating this situation.

Our state mental hospitals are overcrowded with inadequate care. So the inmates are kept drugged and have their rights taken away. It's a prison. Yes, folks, it's still going on. And a lot of these people are homeless (a prison is not a home).

See a lot of homeless alcoholics or drug users? Well some of these folks feel alienated like you and don't give a damn. Some of these folks are Vietnam Vets with post-war syndrome. You see they got drafted into the service, taught how to kill the "enemy," and faced enormous unending stress. Then they were brought back home into the Good Ole U.S.A. without any rehabilitation. Some are very sensitive people who often have horrendous nightmares. Drinking helps them to forget temporarily.

Some of the street people couldn't find jobs and have no money. A nd after a few camping tickets, their car was impounded. They went to jail. Now they don't even have their home on wheels, however humble it was.

Some of the street folks are runaways. Some have been molested. It's been repeated or have come from violent homes where a few limbs have been broken or their hearts and hopes shriveled by psychological abuse. That can be even worse. Mom or Dad may take strangled light in zeroing in on the child and frightening and/or torturing her.

How about a child whose welfare mother cannot cope and has gone to bed and refused to get up, so the child is on the street? Perhaps Mom has gone off to do her own thing.

There are women on the street who left home because of repeated beatings. There are mentally retarded, the physically disabled, the old people. Yes folks, these are some of the homeless that our city police are ticketing with fines up to $135 and jail time.

There are people you see on the mall and feel alienated from. These people are part of the overpopulated world. The human beings on this planet. I could write a whole scenario about how we're destroying our drinking water, the wild life, the air we breathe. But for now--this is about the homeless.

We're all living on this one planet and Mother Earth needs some help now, today. We have a camping ban in Santa Cruz that is causing a lot of abuse. We have a homeless situation that needs our love and care. Let's get involved. Get acquainted with the homeless. Help dissolve alienation. Bring your heart. Cause love is the healing force. It heals you too.

MADONNA MARIA'S MURMURINGS

(Maria, fluent in at least 3 languages, front-line Homeless Rights Petitioner, and friend to half the street population of Santa Cruz has finally been coaxed into giving us a few words:)

I was on Pacific Avenue yesterday (August 4) and observed a man being arrested. I couldn't believe the way this person was taken into custody. There were 4 police officers (one in plainclothes) and 2 PSI
security guards arrest one man. Half of the officers present could have been taking care of other things. For example, the Beach Flats area...or insuring the safety of the elderly, blind or disabled.

One of the things that's really appalling to me is that someone who is rich can break the law and get off scot-free simply because they have a lot of money in their pocket. Some of them have rich parents who give them money whenever they ask for it. However, if a poor person breaks the law, they get f*cked over big time. One--because they can't afford a good attorney. Two--because of the way they look. Three--because some people are a minority (Native American Indian, Hispanic, etc.)

Martin Luther King was a great civil rights leader. Persons of Native American Indian descent have been done wrong by the American government. Their ancestors were the first people here! Last but not least the guys who risked their lives by having to go to Vietnam. We need to stop and think about life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. We--the rights we supposedly have as Americans. These days it's becoming a matter of survival.

SEEN ANY BATHROOMS LATELY?
Former socialist and current gang of 7 fast-talker Mike (the mouth) Rotkin assured homeless activists some weeks back that the City of Santa Cruz had several (up to half a dozen) all-night public restrooms in their endless concern for the needs of the homeless. We have sent cut knowledgeable and well-armed explorers in search of these fabled lavatories and would appreciate any reports on their whereabouts. Next Street Sheet, we hope to publish a map, or perhaps the grim story of those doughty adventurers who struggled, but did not make it, to the promised toilets.
Chapter 10.16 - Camping

NO CAMPING ZONES

Section 10.16.050 - Designation authority

The board of supervisors may designate homeless camping zones within the unincorporated portions of Santa Cruz County as "no camping zones." Before such designation, the board shall hold a noticed public hearing. Notice of the hearing shall be given at least 20 days in advance by posting at least five public locations within the proposed "no camping zones" as described below. The proposed "no camping zones" shall be identified by a description sufficient to enable enforcement. If the board designates a "no camping zone," it may also direct that the designated area be posted or otherwise identified as a "no camping zone." The board may remove a "no camping zone" designation in the same manner as it is established. (Ord. 3651 § 1 (part), 1981; prior code § 5.56.010)

Section 10.16.060 - Designated areas

No person shall camp in any forested or other designated areas or "no camping zone" as excepted as otherwise permitted by this Ordinance. (Ord. 3651 § 1 (part), 1981; prior code § 5.56.010)

The following areas are designated as "no camping zone:" A. S. H. Cowell Foundation/Oceanside

- Chapter 10.16 - Camping
- Section 10.16.050 - Designation authority
- Section 10.16.060 - Designated areas
- Section 10.16.070 - Exception
- Section 10.16.080 - Restrictions
- Section 10.16.090 - Violations - Penalties

For more information, please refer to the Santa Cruz County Ordinance and the California Power Works. For a list of all areas designated as "no camping zones," please visit the Santa Cruz County website or contact the board of supervisors.
Street people march to protest camping ban

About 15 to 20 people, stove, Tycoon Airlines, and themselves "homeless," at a sleepwalk to involve the Homeless Strike Campaign. Tuesday night to protest the Santa Cruz City Council's plans to ban camping in public parks and areas. Street people say they want to save a place in public parks and lands. When police are not visible, they move to other areas unless there's a complaint. The street people call the ordinance a "sleeping law," The protesters left their march at the town clock and continued walking for 4 1/2 hours with candles and guitars, singing at the huts of three mental patients, But Meryl Weintraub and Joe Oishi refused to speak with them.

Protest takes to streets

By JOHN ROBINSON

Santa Cruz, CA (August 3, 1998) — Santa Cruz — A group of homeless advocates, carrying candles and playing guitars, walked to the homes of City Council members late Tuesday night to protest a proposed ban on camping in public places.

One man, a former council member, told the protesters that the city's ban on camping was not enforceable and that it was a violation of the city's charter. He added that the city had not done enough to address the issue of homelessness and that the council was more interested in political posturing than in finding a solution.

Another protester, a former city employee, said that the ban would only make the problem worse and that the city should be doing more to help the homeless. He added that the council was more interested in political posturing than in finding a solution.

When asked about the protesters' concerns, the city's spokesperson said that the council had considered the issue carefully and that the ban was the best way to address the problem. He added that the council would continue to monitor the situation and that it would be open to hearing other suggestions on how to deal with the issue.

A few minutes later, two police squad cars pulled up to the protesters, who were standing together in front of the council members' homes. The officers told the protesters that they would be arrested if they did not disperse immediately.

The protesters ignored the officers and continued to sing and play guitars. The officers then arrested three of the protesters and took them to the police station. The other protesters continued to sing and play guitars, ignoring the officers.

When asked about the protesters' actions, the city's spokesperson said that they were causing a disturbance and that the officers had acted appropriately. He added that the city would continue to monitor the situation and that it would be open to hearing other suggestions on how to deal with the issue.
STUPES FACE REPORTS OF DEPUTY HARASSMENT FROM ANGRY HOMELESS

Due at the weekly meeting of the County Board of Stupidvipers this afternoon: folks angry and concerned about the illegal misinformation and outrageous sleeping busts that went down last week. (See story below) Liberal Stupidviper G. Patton at his Monday morning agenda meeting at Cafe Zinho (held weekly at 8 a.m.—show up next week if you can) confirmed that it is currently legal to sleep in most unincorporated parts of the County in or outside of your vehicle. When presented with complaints that the Sheriff's office and his roaming deputy dawgs were misinforming people by phone and harassing them late at night ("move on, move on"), Patton agreed to pursue any complaints into the bowels of Nonenland and to inform these moral nycralopics that the law is the law, whatever Archaic Al's political priorities might be.

We urge folks who are concerned about lawless lies from deputies paid to enforce the law, not to mention on-the-spot harassment of innocent sleepers to show up at the Board meeting (5th floor, County Building, Ocean & Water Sts.) at 1:30 today. There may be some lengthy business before "Oral Communications" begins, so bring your pillows and prepare to catch a few legal winks. No food and not much entertainment, but some of the people who were busted last Friday (as sensationally mis-reported in Sunday's S.C. Urinal.) may be on hand to describe specific mistreatment by the deputies and S.C.P.D. (who apparently couldn't resist joining in the fun).

Bring along any tickets you got outside the City (that is, tickets you got from brown-shirted Sheriff's deputies—not to be confused with piglet mallmarchers from the PSI) as well as a description of instances when you were falsely informed that it was illegal to sleep in the County and intimidated into moving. The sooner this stuff is brought to light, the quicker we can bury this bullshit practice. Show up and speak up!

ROUSTED SLEEPER CHALLENGES NEWSPAPER'S SLANDERS

REPORTS SLEEPY POLICE MISSTREATMENT OF WOMEN

Gryphon, one of the 9 campers whose camp and possessions were attacked and destroyed last Friday, gave a point-by-point correction of the slanted trollbuster-titillating story pedalled by the S.C. Urinal last Sunday. Not "more than a dozen," but 8 campsites were involved. The bust began at 5 a.m., according to Gryphon, when he was forced out

1 nyctalopiac: One who can see well only by day or in a strong light.
of his sleeping bag at gunpoint naked. He was then handcuffed and pushed
to the ground, where he was held for fifteen minutes until he agreed to
sign a "camping" ticket.

At the same time, other officers interrupted another couple
making love, forced both of them out of their tent, and videotaped the naked
woman over her protests. The officers then cited the group and gave them
one hour (not four as reported by the Urinal) to pack up all their be-
longings and leave.

Gryphon protested that they were on County land where their
camping was legal, but to no avail. The hit team then returned an hour
later and began systematically trashing the area, dragging away tents
and chopping up personal possessions with machetes and hatchets. The
campers offered to clean up the mess the officers were making if they
could be left in peace, but the Sleepbusters preferred headlines and easy
targets and ignored the proposal. According to Gryphon it was the
police themselves that created the "giant garbage dump" mostly out of the
belongings of the campers. Additionally there was much old garbage there
(some cans were dated from the 50s); the old Elks' Club had apparently
collapsed down the hill some 30-40 years before with its trash remaining
there.

Gryphon had some others involved may be speaking before
the Board of Stupidvipers this afternoon to alert the community and other
campers what they may be facing from vigilantes-with-badges operating
under color of law. They also had few kind words for the Urinal's standard
target-the-victim approach to the homeless.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE CONTINUES BALEFACE LIES TO PUBLIC
WHEN WILL BOARD OF STUPIDVIPERS DEMAND RESPECT FOR I'S OWN LAWS?

Reached this morning by an interested camper, Sgt. Clair
continued Archaic Al Noren's long-standing practice of misinforming the
public regarding their rights to use County land. Asked if it were okay to
sleep anywhere in the County in her VW bus, Clair informed the caller
that it was not and suggested she call the welfare department to get money
for a place to sleep (isn't this carrying police support for local motels
to an extreme?). He also suggested that she couldn't even park her van
on someone else's property with that person's permission, because that would
require a use permit. When asked to state the relevant ordinance, Clair
replied he couldn't and bid a friendly goodday to the caller.

ZINNO, BOOKSTORE SANTACRUZ CONCEPPLATE SHITHOUSE SHUTOUT

Inundated with use of their restroom, the Courtyard bus-
inesses off the Bookstore Santa Cruz have put a combination lock on their
bathroom and may be seeking to restrict access to their toilets and sinks.
Word has reached us that maintenance costs for the bathroom exceed $1000/
month. It does strike us as unfair that private businesses should have to bear
so much responsibility for maintaining common public decency and clean-
liness. How about a word to the City Council at 429-3550 about opening
a public restroom? And has anybody found Rotkin's public bathrooms yet?

In the interim (while the Gang of 7—the Council—is off
vacationing while we're up at the bathroom door), consider making a small
contribution to the jovial James, whose mop and cleanser keep the restroom
running. If you can't find him, leave a coin at the back register of the
Bookstore Santa Cruz. If we use 'em, we should pay to clean 'em.

Historical note: pay restrooms were tried two years ago
at the Bookstore, but abandoned when the tokens disappeared. More recently,
25c. tolldoors were purchased but not installed. We urge the management to
continue its traditional open door policy and urge users to contribute to
the upkeep of these little-heralded but much-needed facilities.
STUMP THE STUPES: COME TO THE MIDDAY SUPPER TUESDAY!

With the Geng of 7 (City Council) snoozing away their vacation time, sleepseekers and their sympathizers must now turn towards the County and its 5 chief honchos on the Board of Stupidvipers. The Board meets weekly Tuesday starting at 9 a.m., but the public isn't really allowed free rein until Oral Communications around 4 p.m. in the afternoon (or sooner, if they have a short session).

We plan to meet at San Lorenzo Park at the Duck Pond near the one remaining bench, table, and bbq pit to put out a little feed for the hungry. (There used to be many more benches, tables, and pits, but we're told local smallminds removed them, so as to discourage Undesirable Transient Elements.) Anyway, show up at 2 with any sleeping tickets or general harassment coupons you may have collected in the last few months, and make ready to present your story to the Board at 4 p.m. or sooner. They're on the 5th Floor of the County Building just a split and a stumble away.

We also hope to have gotten together a set of Fight Your Ticket guidelines that will assist you if you decide to plead "Not Guilty" and seek a fair trial before a judge. Selected and certified by a friendly local oyster, this set of questions may help you to more fully inform the court as to the particulars of your case, subpoena (or present) witnesses, cross-examine the harassing officers, and generally demonstrate to courtroom public the folly of these sleeping busts. BRING YOUR TICKETS and TALK ABOUT T.E.!

POOP FROM THE STREET

...The Sheriff's office continues to warn innocent travelers against legally resting and sleeping in unincorporated areas of the County. A call this morning that MDinformation Center provoked warnings that any helpless person sleepy enough to close his eyes on county property may be accosted and told to "move on." Didn't Stupidviper Gary Patton, "the People's Friend," tell us last Monday and again on Tuesday at the Board meeting that he would attempt to rein in the lawbreaking lawmen? What's up, General? Who's running the army here?

...Our streetwise informants Gendolf and Fredo inform us that another tree has been downed (one in front of Woolworth's on the Mall) in the continuing campaign to eliminate "dangerous black pools" where peeringnars with binocs cannot adequately survey the minute-by-minute movements of each passerby. Still no sign of the missing benches removed from Leaks and in front of the bookstore seats crus for "repairs." They say the City is about to remove 14 trees and innumerable shade-giving bushes from the Mall in order to bring 24-hour surveillance to the citizenry.

...A wide-eyed guitariist apparently saw more than he bargained for last Wednesday night: trollbusters hitting on streetpeople in three separate places, apparently under the eyes of police in a nearby peddywagon with no interference. We hope he brings this to the attention of the Board of Stupidvipers on Tuesday, and in the meantime we'll pass on the news to Gang of 7 motormouth Mike Rotkin, who has assured us he will allow no SCFPD hanky-panky. (We're still trying to find the 24-hour restrooms you promised us, Mike.)
...due to face the judge: Bubba Brian for chalking "Make War No More" on a wall near the post office. He offered to clean it up, but our vigilant cost-conscious ($20-plus/hour for them; $40-200/day court and jail costs to you) police preferred to handcuff Brian, and haul him in. His trial date's coming up next Wednesday. Anybody interested in watching these expensive unconstitutional antics? Call 429-9831 for more info.

PREGNANT CAMPER IN COLD CELL

Busted this morning on an outstanding warrant over a year old for sleeping in a vehicle in the city limits in a parking lot, Julie B. reported being handcuffed, along with her two companions, and taken to a holding cell, where she was told to remove her shoes and give up her medications (she has hiv blood pressure meds that she has to take 3 times daily). A blood-smeared wall, a filthy toilet, and an overseeing officer who refused her a blanket even though he was informed of her unborn baby's presence—were Julie's experiences during the next 5 hours, at which point she was released CR, (after being fingerprinted to assist in future sleepytime investigations.)

Julie may be speaking to the Board Tuesday regarding the jail's failure to allow her access to prescribed medication and adequate warmth (she had to sit on the floor). Could this be happening in sunny Santa Cruz?

UPDATES

After last week's demonstration against forced treatment in front of Dominican Hospital, we checked with Dominican official Mike Mahoney and confirmed that 80% of the psych inmates there are indeed on involuntary 72-hour holds and may be forcibly "medicated." Beverly, the psych patient's advocate, later informed us that patients have no option to reach her to complain or appeal before being drugged into twitching silence. Patients receive pseudo-"hearings" on the hospital grounds, almost always without benefit of an attorney. They may request friends be present, so if you find yourself facing a 14-day certification, get Beverly to contact your friends and have them in the room. It may steady you through the fog of drug-induced narcolepsy you're in. We hope to have more tips for all you disorderly crazies in future issues.

...Gentrification moguls up north have put the San Francisco bandwagoners onto flight. Last Friday, a local court there dismissed the suit brought by folks living in their vehicles against enforcement of the infamous MPO 97. Too scared, disorganized, apathetic, and unsupportive to fight back effectively, the S.F. bus people have dispersed to other parts of the city, but continue to plan to fight the discriminatory ordinance in the courts. They may even make common cause with the next target of the trollbusters—suits-n-ties: the street community and those who sleep in Golden Gate Park.

"A Song to Loafing"

...Eloise was in the mail for the downtown convention (31inds), but they have an honored place in our culture. We'll be writing about him in "Song of Myself."
PATTON PASSES THE BUCK AT MONDAY MEET, HEARS HARASSED CAMPERS

Confronted at his Monday morning Agenda meditation at the Cafe-Zinho by two campers, most liberal Sleeperviser Gary Patton informed assembled constituents and homeless that he'd sent a memo to the sheriff's department asking them to consider following county law rather than imposing own. Sheriffs were apparently not listening. Reached last Saturday, as reported elsewhere, the office was still blandly turning out Noren-sanctioned propaganda that sleeping-in-your-vehicle on county roads or under-the-stars on county property was cause for roasting by armed gunmen. When asked to pursue the matter, Patton expressed impotence, declared he would take no legal action to stop the lawless contact of the county brownshirts, and noted his agenda meeting would not be "prompted."

He did, however, acknowledge Jeff and Scott, two campers from the Pasatiempo property, whose camps had been trashed by a publicity-seeking gang of sheriffs, SCPD, and reporters Friday before last. Apparently angry at city homeless raising their voices against the Gang of 7 (City Council)'s "no sleeping" policy, and goaded into action by reactionary trollbusters at the local newspaper, the Santa Cruz Urinal, the cops had a field day destroying camper's homes and possessions and issuing useless and costly citations. (See Street Sheet #10.) In a front-page Sunday story and a follow-up headli the following week, the S.C. Urinal bleated hysterically about "tons" of garbage, water pollution, and vast public sums being needed to do a cleanup. Last Sunday, it continued its trash-the-homeless campaign with a lengthy editorial and a scurrilous cartoon.

In fact, the sheriff's department made no less than 5 visits to the alleged disaster zone during the last year according to Jeff, and the fire department 1 visit. The same "trash menace" was visible then (having accumulated from 10-20 years of campers of all shapes and sorts), but it was less politically profitable to scream, "dirty street people!" then.

At best, the campers should have been ticketed for littering.

We thought of doing the same to the Urinal when we passed by there several days ago; the whole of its Cedar St. side was strewn with newspapers and trash. However at last visit the newspaper had finally cleaned up its own territory, and the campers intend to do the same. Jeff and Scott announced Monday they would be organizing a clean-up later in the week in conjunction with homeless advocates and street people, sparing the city, county, and property owners the expense, and fulfilling their obligations to the land they have used. They intend to be on hand today at the Board of Sleepervisers meeting at 10:30 a.m., 5th floor of the County Building (Ocean and Water Sts to give true account of the whole situation.

If you have been harassed by the Sheriff's Dept. over sleeping or "camping" issues, bring their actions to the attention of the watchful lawmakers here. As your representatives, it is their obligation to respond to these outrages.
FILL THE JAILS?
Rough-hewn Robert from Santa Barbara, who was deeply involved in the 1986 successful struggle down there to end their sleeping ban, informs us that it took 6 months of round-the-clock napping at City Hall with dozens arrested nightly to finally catch the eye of Mayor Sheila Graham (leading her own City Council Gang). There a majority of the homeless were willing to non-violently suffer the indignities of arrest and incarceration, while the city suffered the expense. A dedicated lawyer successfully fought the bogus tickets issued by the sleepbusting police. And Washington D.C. homeless advocate Mitch Snyder, seeing the dedication there, announced a nationwide campaign urging thousands to come to Santa Barbara and sleep-in unless the medieval laws were abolished.

In August of 1986, Sheila and her Gang were dragged kicking and screaming into the 20th century and ended their sleeping ban (though they later reimposed it in parks and around city hall). Robert tells us he does not favor the right to sleep anywhere (the specter that Gangleader Laird MacAuley raised to quash consideration of any changes); simply the right to have a place to sleep. In Santa Barbara, he says, the rule is that police shall not go out of their way to harass sleepers not visible from their usual patrol route. Surely Santa Cruz can take advantage of the experience of that much more conservative community. Phone the City Council Hotline at 429-3550 and urge them to save the hundreds of thousands of dollars per year spent on sleeping arrests. Adopt the Santa Barbara Solution!

Meanwhile, locally, John J. tells interested sleepers that with the jails bulging, now's the time to go and turn yourself in for outstanding warrants. He was released Sunday when the jail made a special call to the judge for permission to send him and others back on the streets where the accommodations are more spacious and less costly.

FEEDBACK VOTE
Attached to this issue of the Street Sheet, we present you with a special Street ballot, inviting you to fill it in and return it for the guidance of our editor. Add any criticisms, complements, suggestions, or donations that come to hand. The more you put in, the more you get out.

SCPD STREET FRANKS UP: ROTKIN REPORT READYED
Word has reached us that late-night plainclothes pranksters Levy and Clark, annoyed that local John M. had been released after yet another ridiculous grass bust, decided to test which was his bad leg by giving him an ugly kick last Thursday night at Pacific and Locust. Sometime Officer Clark reportedly advised John, "I used to be the kicker in high school," and let him have it (in the good leg). John intends to file a formal police complaint, and we're forced to add this incident to the lengthy list that mighty Mike Rotkin, our favorite Gang of 7 member, has agreed to review in his day's stead. In the meantime, boys, how about laying off the locals and watching out for muggers and rapists?

UPDATES UPDATE UPDATE UPDATE
...New at Albertson's, another "no panhandling or loitering" sign at their entrance. How about a few "no profiteering" signs for the benefit of the big wigs inside? Might also be nice if they did a little less dumpsterlocking and a little more soulsearching.

...Woolworth's tree removal not part of police plot. We mistakenly reported last issue that the poor tree in front of Woolworth's was removed to allow fuller surveillance by private and public neros. An informed horticulturist informs us that the tree was removed at the
PATTON PASSES THE BUCK AT MONDAY MEET, NAGS HARASSED CAMPERS

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He did, however, acknowledge Jeff and Scott, two campers from the Pasatiempo property, whose camps had been trashed by a publicity-seeking gang of sheriffs, SCPD, and reporters Friday before last. Apparently an attack on city homeless raising their voices against the Gang of 7 (City Council: "no sleeping" policy, and goaded into action by reactionary trollbusters the local newspaper, the Santa Cruz Urinal, the cops had a field day destabbing camper's homes and possessions and issuing useless and costly citations. (See Street Sheet #18.) In a front-page Sunday story and a follow-up the following week, the S.C. Urinal blasted hysterically about "tons" of garbage, water pollution, and vast public sums being needed to do a clear up. Last Sunday, it continued its trash-the-homeless campaign with a lengthy editorial and a scurrilous cartoon.

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At least, the campers should have been ticketed for littering. We thought of doing the same to the Urinal when we passed by there seven days ago; the whole of its Cedar St. side was strewn with newspapers and trash. However at last visit the newspaper had finally cleaned up its territory, and the campers intend to do the same. Jeff and Scott announced Monday they would be organizing a clean-up later in the week in conjunction with homeless advocates and street people, sparing the city, county, and property owners the expense, and fulfilling their obligations to the land they have used. They intend to be on hand today at the Board of Supervisors meeting at 10:30 a.m., 5th floor of the County Building (Ocean and Water to give true account of the whole situation.

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request of the hot dog stand on the corner, who found that the tree
(a male of the species) smelled uncomfortably like doggie doo. Plan
are reportedly under way to replace the offending tree with its feath
counterpart whose odor better complements the scent of roasting flesh.
We hope this is not another shaggy dog story and further developmen
...Coming soon: The Sleepwalker’s Reprise: yet another nighttime
stroll about the streets of Santa Cruz in search of sleep sanctuaries
and mythical public bathrooms. Ready your robes, nightcaps, and
coconuts. Tune up your barbershop quartet voices. Calamity Jane has
promised to accompany the serenading streetwalkers with a Welcome Wagon
that will supply coffee and sandwiches. She rides while we walk.
...Delayed but not dead: "Fight Your Ticket" guidelines, pain-
stakingly checked and crosschecked by two turncoat attorneys. They in
their checklist of questions will assist you when you plead "Not Guilt
to the various sleeping, camping, and breathing offenses that somehow
seemed to end up in the local courts. Advises Sidewalk Shannon, "Pl
'not guilty' and ask for a trial. Then show up with your friends an
fight the phoney charges." We'd hoped these suggestions would be read
by feedtime today (noon at the Duck Pond at San Lorenzo Park) along
with the cornbread and bean salad that Wanda and Jackie have prepared
but they’re not. Keep your eye on the Petition for Homeless Rights
Table and the Street Sheet for a publication date.

TALKING BACK TO BIGOTRY:

The Santa Cruz Weekly 4/14/93

The landowners are being asked to pay
for the cleanup of the canyon camps. But I have a better ideas!

Hey! My favorite family newspaper - the Santa Cruz
Weekly. At it again! Attacking street people and "illegals"!
For living on a piece of property... well-trained years before they
came. But I have a better idea!

How about a legal, safe, and accessible campground.
How about ticketing people for littering instead of some
and meanwhile - clean up your yellow journalism - 2/93.
On the Street Sheet:

1. Do you object to the name Street Sheet?
2. Any other suggestions:

3. Do you feel we alienate our readers by referring to the dear Supervisors as "Stupidvipers", to the City Council as the "Gang of 7" and to the friendly Santa Cruz Sentinel as the S.C. Urinal?
4. What would you like to see in the Sheet that isn't already there?

5. Would you pay for a regular subscription to the Street Sheet, say at 10-15/two-sided page?
6. Would you like to work on or contribute to the Sheet?
   (Write name, and phone):

7. Do you find the Sheet too repetitive or adolescent?
8. Would you like to take the editors of the Sheet out to dinner? (Leave phone number and name)

On demonstrations:

1. Do you feel the homeless suppers in front of City Hall have helped or hindered the cause of those seeking sensible sleeping laws in Santa Cruz City and County?

2. Would you favor more militant tactics?
   A Tent City?
   Sleepins at City Hall or downtown?
   A conscious "fill-the-jails" policy?
   A nationwide boycott of Santa Cruz until it alters its discriminatory policies?

3. Would you be willing to go to jail (for several days possibly) to end the sleeping ban?

4. Contrariwise, do you feel demonstrations are strengthening opponents of the homeless (the Sentinel, the City Council, trollbusters

5. Would you be willing to sign and circulate a 2nd Petition for Homeless Rights that would mandate a "right to sleep" for everyone (even those without vehicles), urge a study of abandoned buildings, establish a civilian police review board, and mandate immediate action to deal with the housing crisis?

6. Would you be willing to participate in a demonstration in front of the Police Department against police abuses?

7. Would you be willing to park your vehicle downtown and sleep in it one night during the next few weeks to challenge the ban?

8. Would you want to volunteer your services, funds, or support to this effort to end the Sleeping Ban? Leave name and phone number.

9. Do you feel our efforts have produced unproductive polarization, creative tension, or something else?

Return to Homeless Table.
CITY COPS VIGILATE, CHURCH SANCTUARY SLEEPBUSTER ANTICS TAKE ON SINISTER TONE

In a series of pre-dawn raids this week, city police entered the grounds of the Calvary Episcopal Church at 532 Center St. and drove off sleeping homeless people, referred there by the Riverstreet Shelter and lodged there with the permission of Calvary authorities. Unwilling to tolerate the sight of undisturbed slumber so near the center of town, the gun-toting sleepbusters struck first in the early morning hours of August 15 (Tuesday), citing one man (Bindlestiff Bird) and driving off his 9 companions. Church employee Steve J. objected vigorously but to no avail.

The next night, 3 squad cars and 4 officers showed up on the scene in a repeat performance, but Steve had arranged an alarm system and hustled all the sleepers into the church building when the first police searchlight appeared. Frustrated at not being able to more directly harass their prey, the police threatened Steve with arrest and may have later electronically activated his burglar alarm in a parting shot at the hassled sleepers. On Thursday night, Steve had to cram all the sleepers inside the church building itself, hoping to avoid further confrontation with the sleepitating lawmen. A few unfortunates who showed up after the church was locked felt the brunt of the dawn petrel’s fury, one man being handcuffed and led away in the 3rd of what may be a continuing series of deprivations on homeless sleepers and constitutional rights.

Perhaps the local "law" is taking a page from the book of their right-wing brothers down in El Salvador where priests supporting the poor get even firmer treatment. Reached later, a high-ranking police official first defended the practice by saying that the head of the local church, David Jones, had authorized the raids some years ago in a letter. Since homeless have been sleeping on church grounds with the specific permission of the church through the Shelter program since early June, this sounds unlikely. Pressed further in a phone conversation yesterday, the official stated that the police would bust poor sleepers—even if they were there with the ok of the episcopal authorities because of...you guessed it...the Sante Cruz City Sleeping Ban.

We encourage our readers to contact police chief Jack Bassett at 429-3700, and ask him what new outrages we can expect from his force in the days ahead. When armed officers begin regular and sanctioned violations of church property, it's time for all of us to wake up.

PASATIEMPO CAMP CLEAN-UP STALLED BY CITY BUREAUCRACY
WORKERS STILL WANTED TO HAUL OUT ANTIENT TRASH

Helping hands from the offices of Sleepervisors Patton and Forbis have run into the steel mesh of city and state bureaucracies after initial moves to assist folks cleaning up the much-touted "garbage dumps" located south of Pasatiempo near the intersections of Highways 1 and 17. Working steadily under the fiery noonday sun Thursday, a dozen or so campers, street people, and homeless advocates bagged a ton or two of two-year old
garbage and stacked up the bags for later removal to the road via a steep and winding trail. Register-Pajaronian and S.C. Sentinel reporters took notes and later wrote fairly prominent stories which appeared in their Friday editions. Channel 8 reporter Jan Stewart trooped in with her videoman and passed on the story to couch potatoes across the county. We commend the news media for covering this situation, though the roots and context of the whole brouhaha was ignored or lightly touched on at best.

The Sentinel (often referred to in these pages as the S.C. Urinal for its front-page attacks on street people and campers) patted itself on the back for stirring up the publicity that initiated the cleanup and failed to mention that numerous visits from sheriffs and police in 1987 (when the trash was not substantially less than in 1986) produced no huge environmental outcry. It was only after harassed homeless sleepers began speaking out in the city and demonstrating at City Hall that the huge "camping problem" was unveiled.

Sheriff's deputy M. Tracy informed campers that the land they were on was city property and that police would return in 3 days (Sunday or thereabouts) to drive the cleaner-upers from their makeshift homes (one man has lived there more than 5 years and in the last week had two shelters destroyed by police and/or security patrols in a period of 20 days.) When later pressed by phone to provide a map of the property lines, Tracy grew truculent and vague, retracting earlier statements and insisting he was too busy to talk any further.

Attempts to get a dumpster for disposing of the trash were stalled as of Friday evening by City Hall stalling. The County Environmental Protection unit was able to secure some garbage bags, but were awaiting action from assistant city manager Laura Brown to seek a waiver of the state encroachment permit usually required to place a dumpster on the shoulder of a freeway.

Homeless advocates are encouraging people with flatbed trucks to volunteer their vehicles (talk to us at the Homeless table or call 426-4506) so the clean-up can be continued and completed. A special tip of the hat to the Coffee Roasting Company for its sunny sack donations----and to Rev. John (whose column appears next issue) for securing them. We also need a few dozen volunteers to be ready to pass trash bags hand over hand once the trucks or dumpsters are secured. This may happen Monday morning or possibly sooner, so have your old clothes ready. A sign will be posted at the Homeless table the morning of the clean-up.

"THE KICKER" DRAWS HIS GUN?

CLARK'S CAPERS THE TALK OF THE TOWN

Disquieting allegations have been pouring in regarding the conduct of our own beloved Officer Clark in the past week. After a report that Clark kicked and threatened the limping J. Miller Thursday night before last, another man on crutches reported a similar incident early this week (arrested under the Sleeping ban for an old warrant, this man reported Clark told him he'd be kicked in the injured leg if he didn't leave town). The same day (August 17) a third man filed a formal complaint at the police station against Clark, alleging he violently abused a drunk in front of Shockley's and threatened the complainant, seeking to stop him from witnessing the situation. Finally, on the evening of August 18, half a dozen witnesses saw Clark draw his gun on a man carrying a skateboard after the skateboarder had objected to Clark's demand that he shut up and offered to fight Clark fairly. "Down on your knees and say your prayers," was reported what the fastest gun-on-Pacific told the trembling skateboarder. We suggest a vacation for the hyperenthusiastic policeman in some far-off jurisdiction where his sleep and ours may remain undisturbed.
Tuesday morning saw often eloquent and occasionally long-winded testimony before the Board of Supervisors by campers Jeff and Scott, homeless locals Maria, Brian, and Omar, and advocates Robert and Jane in an extended session. Board head Joe Cucchiare agreed to let Sleeping Ban critics speak in a gracious loosening of the agenda after a lengthy and inconclusive debate over the merits of sprinkler systems took up the lion's share of the time. Speakers urged continued vigilance towards the Sheriff's Dept to ensure their past police of creative fabrication didn't make a recurrence, itemized instances of SCPD abuse towards sleepers and street people, and gave a personal account of the Passatiempo property busts so prominently featured in the Santa Cruz Urinal's "trollbunter" stories of the last few weeks. The Board actually seemed to be awake and listening this week, but we encourage homeless rights supporters to show up in even greater numbers next week (Tuesday, during Oral Communications, call the County Clerk to get the exact time, which fluctuates: 425-2320)

...Correction: the offending ginko tree removed from the Woolworth's area on the mall was a female and not a male as reported in Street Sheet #20. Our knowledgeable informant also tells us that the merchants are maintaining their traditional "blame the homeless" attitude toward business problems and encourages us to use a trashcan, particularly towards the end of the day when the paid street cleaners have gone home to their well-deserved rest.

...Our thanks to the anonymous but timely donations of food that have been appearing on the upper end of the mall from The Mystery Feaster. Again we encourage all eaters to trash the plastic and paper accompanying the edible goodies to soothe the sensibilities of oversensitive. Volunteer for the periodic Trashmaner patrols led by Biblesmaster Alan and watch for announcement of our Wheel of Garbage contest which offers free Street Sheets and fond hugs to the most prolific trashfinder (no fair raiding the dumpsters).

....Community activist and lovable reggaemuffin Billy Q. reports the County Administering Office may act on his letter to the Board of Supervisors denouncing County policy of busting folks in other counties on sleeping-tickets-zone-to-warrant, then shipping them back to jail here at taxpayer expense, and releasing them for the whole process to begin again....

...Earnest but overworked shysters are still assuring us that Fight Your Ticket guidelines for use in your upcoming Sleeping ticket trials will be out by next week. Better start digging in to your own lawbooks. A call to fearless Foytik (see below) may also be helpful.

...Ear-to-the-wind, voice-to-the-skies, street musicians Amiable Amy and Banjo Bob may be joining us on our Monday nite sleepwalk. The two noted unusual police solicitude a few days ago for a mob of Christian hymnshouters up near Zoccoli's in spite of numerous complaints phoned in by ear-weary pedestrians and unimpressed pagans who wanted to see if the police would apply even-handed harassment to all vocalists. The patrolling officers ambled on by, however, more respectful of christian Vocalists than of christian sanctuary (see earlier story).

SECOND SLEEPWALK MAY END IN SLEEP-IN

Time to put on your nightcaps and robes again, sleepers—Monday night August 22 at 8:00 p.m., we gather at the town clock across from
the Hall, light our candles, and tune up our voices for another bedtime stroll to Gang of 7 members and hopeful's homes in search of a soft lawn to sleep on, or, perhaps, some more helpful advice as to where the sleepy can legally sleep. Bring sleeping bags, blankets, cocoa cups, melodic musical instruments, and fairy dust. Calamity Jane will reportedly be driving either her chariot or her welcome wagon to provide coffee, doughnuts, and pillows. You must provide your presence. The walk is slated to end at the town clock where, rumor has it, some will be too sleepy to go any further and have to bed down there. We invite local folk's (especially those running for City Council) who believe sleeping to be a right not a privilege to join us or offer a napping place and a cocoa break for the strolling somnambulists.

FEARLESS FOYTIK TO HEAD TICKETWATCH

Longtime activist and sometime Gang of 7 aspirant Carl Foytik has withdrawn from the City Council race and agreed to assist folks plagued by sleeping, camping, and other-type harassment tickets. Carl is not a lawyer, but has been able to face down the chief hound—Jack Bassett himself—in getting false tickets thrown out or withdrawn. Foytik can be reached at 427-0826. He urges you to make a copy of your ticket (make two and leave one at the Homeless table) and give him a call. If you can't reach him, plead not guilty and ask for a trial.

COURTHOUSE CALENDER

Bubbah Brian wore out the seat of his pants waiting for arraignment in MacAdams courtroom Wednesday on charges of chalking "Make War No Mer" on a wall near the post office. Though he offered to erase it, he was led off in handcuffs, perhaps for asserting his rights too clearly. Charge dismissed.

Bubbah Brian charged with operating the Homeless table too close to a bench. (He'd moved it further from the bench to correct a mistake made by another worker, but this movement attracted the attention of pistol-toting watchers.) Charge dismissed.

Robespierre Robert, first of the City Hall sleep-in cases up for trial, will appear in Judge Atack's court, 8:30 a.m. August 30, on a charge of felonious snoozing. Witnesses and well-wishers are invited to attend. Court B.

SATISFIED SNORES FROM SANTA BARBARA

While San Francisco vandwellers are staggering under recent police assaults on the right to sleep, Santa Barbara homeless, both in and out of vehicles, are reportedly in much better shape than 3 years ago when they began their campaign for the right to sleep. Santa Barbara activist Rough-hewn Robert gave us the dope last issue—and his story was confirmed by Legal Defense Center attorney Will Hastings, who noted busts were down by 75% for sleeping (though camping laws are still being used to harass more visible sleepers). Hastings noted all tickets were vigorously contested, demurrers filed, and trials sought. He offered to freely provide his own advice and experience by phone to attorneys up here planning to fight the constitutionality of the Sleeping Ban. He also encouraged people to file statements about police misconduct, noting that such actions had results (though 50% of those who filed them failed to appear in court because driven out of town by the police).

We display below the historic poster that eventually produced a miracle conversion of the Santa Barbara bosses and persuaded them to allow sleepers their basic human rights.
SHAKEY'S SOFT SHOUTS

"The mall is my garden; I watch the people go by.
The mall is my music; Girl on the mall.

The woods are my soft bed; look at the stars.
The clouds that roll away to a new day.

Getting high with my friends, talking about the hard times
And all that they done

Badge on the corner really makes me wonder.

In the sunshine I trip away to darker days."

--Shakey

"LET US BE HONEST" by Anders

"A few days ago, I told officials S.C.P.D. and the County Sheriff's department that I was homeless, camping illegally, and that I was willing to tell them exactly where I was camping. I am also planning on telling the Cowell Foundation, the owners of the land I am now camping on, at the soonest possible opportunity. I did this out of a desire to be honest.

"I honestly believe that I have the right to camp and utilize the land that other people are not already using. If in truth I have this right, then why should I be surreptitious around the police? It is better to confirm and voice this right with those who wish to deprive us of it. We must never forget that although law enforcement officials may have a different opinion than us, and although they are willing to back up that opinion with violence, they are still good human beings. They have parents; they have had children; they have cried; they have loved; some are even proud grandparents.

"We must not scorn them for carrying their cruel nightsticks; we must look into their hearts and love them for the good things they have done. We must love our fellow human beings in uniform so that in time they will find the black stick at their side too heavy a burden to carry if they want to rise to the peaceful place within themselves.

"Let us be honest."

--Anders Schwartz Corr

VIGYANO'S VISIONS

"Schools, politicians, business people, police--all want the mind to be trained. And the heart can be a disturbance. It is going to be a disturbance.

"If you are a policeman and if you have a heart, you cannot give a man or woman or child a sleeping ticket, or arrest him for sleeping illegally. You remember you have a cot waiting for you at home. Your children, your old mother and father, are sleeping in a warm bed in their homes.

"This person has done nothing to you. He is just sleeping, a basic human necessity. And you are going to wake him up and give him a ticket and make him move, or even arrest him because of other unpaid sleeping tickets. For what? To fill your ticket quota for the police department? To be obedient? To get a promotion?"
A few lines from Trueheart Tammy -6-

Even a beautiful Rose has painful thorns.

Healthy? (Everybody likes sleep. Quiet is for sleep.)

More Sleep is OK. I like sleep. (I love sleeping.)

Sleep is good.

Camping is illegal.

SANTA BARBARA. Go to sleep. Go to jail.

RALLY 12 NOON SEPTEMBER 1

The homeless in Santa Barbara are under attack.

Santa Barbara's anti-sleeping law is not designed for tourists or vacationers. It is intended to drive the homeless out of town.

Santa Barbara in the 1980s has become the kind of example that Sermo and Montgomery warned us about in the 1960s.

And, just as in Sermo and Montgomery, we must draw the line.

SUPPORT THE HOMELESS.

COMING NEXT ISSUE (HOPEFULLY):

A genuine map of where it's legal to sleep in the County...

Rev. John talks about Santa Cruz then and now, offers food tips for the hungry...litigious tips from our friendly lawyers on how to bring the officer who gave you that ticket into court...a summary of the results from our Street Sheet #20 poll (turn your replies in, folks!)...and much more (and possibly much less)....
A genuine map of where it's legal to sleep in the county... litigious tips from our friendly lawyers...

Nging

Next Issue (Hopefully)

Illegal

Spring

Healthy

(Enlightened)

Violent

Quiet for Sleep

I Like Sleep

Brrn

SANTA BARBARA

GO TO JAIL

HOMELESS

GO TO SLEEP

RALLY

12 NOON

SEPTEMBER

THE FIG

CITY HALL
STREET SHEET

CLEAN-UP CONTINUES TODAY: GET READY TO GET DIRTY

Still unable to secure trucks or dumpsters, Petition for Homeless Rights cleanliness fanatics ("Cleanliness is next to Well-restedness in our pantheon of virtues") plan to press ahead with the Pasatiempo property cleanup today, starting around 1 p.m. About a hundred hefty garbage bags have been donated by anonymous donors (and we encourage you good citizens out there to secure more). With these bags, our own good legs and numerous helping hands, we intend to bag another ton or two of garbage and ready it to be passed out once the state bureaucracy and private truck owners come through with the final leg of the transportation.

Come on by the Homeless table, let us know you're interested. You may find our picture in the local papers or on tv if the reporters are ambitious enough to follow us out to the campers' area a second time. Wear old clothes. Try and borrow a pair of gloves or old socks. Warning to the squeamish: this is volunteer work—no wages, no benefits, no meals, no manners. Just the thrill of changing places for a day with your garbagemen.

For those too fastidious, weak, busy, or well-groomed to be interested in this soul-building labor (that shouldn't take more than an hour or two), we direct you to the Monday night Sleepwalker's Stroll at 8 p.m. at the town clock. (See above)

It's clean-up time. Not to pacify the property owners or balm the press, or even further PR with the community-at-large. As Raging Eddie put it, it isn't the campers that created the problem, but the community that has consistently denied services to folks who need them and then sought to blame the victims. A more enlightened attitude towards certain basic human needs these last few years (sanitation? public rest rooms? occasional garbage pickups?) would have obviated this whole situation. And, ask yourself, who creates more waste—the Tannery and fast-food restaurant businesses, the tourists and the weekend bohemiers, the middle-class drowning in its own trash—or a handful of seanch campers? To ask the question is to answer it.

CORRECTIONS, UPDATES, APOLOGIES

Carl Portik is still the man to call for advice on your ticket (at 427-3625) (keep trying if you don't get through quickly). He tells us, however, that head police hound J. Assessett was most helpful in correcting the egregious errors of his too-hot-to-strike underlings and did not need to be "faced down," merely reasoned with. We wish the Master Sleeperbuster were so reasonable about the most basic human right—the right to private untroubled sleep. Give him another call, Carl.

...If you've been following our "next issue" section, you'll be saddened to know that we must postpone for yet another issue (or three) the clever advice of our legal eagles in dealing with the P.A. in court...as well as Rev. John's street history and helpful hints...sorry, John, your carefully handwritten article has been (again) temporarily mislaid...

...Calvary Church sources report that SCPD raids onto church soil are down, perhaps because church worker Stev. D. has himself been rousting sleeping unfortunates from the church grass to "save them" from the police...
HOMELSS HEE-DOWND PRECEDE SLEEPWALK

Bill: 8:30 a.m. August 22 at the town clock, the 2nd Sleepwalk and Serenade will be held. The song of Ganges, a song of hope, your song too. An hour later. An hour to reflect on our dreams and the happy homeless. Believing in their nocturnal wanderings, music and dance, the homeless and unknown artists are invited to perform original and stolen songs concerning issues of Homeless Rights. The song of Ganges, the meenier and stronger the better. Particularly desirable: songs naming local names, telling local tales, setting to music personal experiences or ideas. Lusty lyrics and sentimental love songs will also be considered.

Warning: the judges will have a tape recorder present and will seek the right to teach your tune to the Sleepwalkers so that they may re-echo your stuff with gang of 7 members and adepts. If you can write up your lyrics and xerox a few copies for the walls, great. Think of the fame and spiritual fortune to be made with your songs echoing about the nighttime streets of Santa Cruz. Sing composing how I've got 2 songs ready and your instruments in tune at 9 a.m. Monday, in front of the town clock.

And everybody else: dress warmly with parkas, pillows, blankets, and teddybears. Candles and cocoa will be served.

Also remember that you may decide to develop your serenaders at the town clock after our merry march has ended, if in other sleepwalkers may be ready with their ticketbooks, so be advised.

VIGYAN'S VISIONS

I was working with a dozen volunteers to clean up the town, and I ran into an old friend, Jane, who had been living in the woods for quite a few months. We talked for a while and decided to continue our conversation later.

However, I discovered that the woods were not as deserted as I thought. There were many other people living there, some of whom were quite friendly.

I talked to a young man who had been a ex-convict and drug addict. He shared how grateful he was to be living a new life away from the drug scene and how he had decided to help others like him. Only because he had a new start, he was grateful to the authorities for helping him. Only prison had taught him the value of hard work and self-discipline. Only prison had given him the opportunity to change his life for the better.

I talked with Jeff, a simple guy with a big heart and a very sensitive soul. He just wanted to be left alone to continue living in the woods and to invite others into his sanctuary for healing.

Now I hear from the police who came, Jeff and the others have been well warned that the police will return in three days and bust the illegal campers. I wonder at this insensitive society where alienation and stress is epidemic. It's really time for self-searching. If our laws are inhuman, are we to be obedient? Or do we question authority? Do we use our intelligence and become activists?
CAMPING LAW BLOWN UP

Night-scaping and crambing readers have insisted that the City of Santa Cruz and County of Santa Cruz have been "blown up." Sizable displays in street sheets, public notices, and other means of communication, were difficult to see without optical magnification. Rather than suggest our faithful followers and their eye muscles or begin eating more carrots in their diet, we present the following section for the visually impaired:

CAMPING § 8.36.000 - § 8.36.910

0.36.000 VIOLATION. It is unlawful for any person not authorized as provided in section 8.36.030 to erect or maintain a camp on any land or water in the City of Santa Cruz. Any person engaging in such unlawful activity is guilty of a misdemeanor. (Ord. 79-14 § 1 (part), 1979.)

Chapter 8.36

6.36.010 Camping prohibited. No person shall camp anywhere in the City of Santa Cruz, either on public or private property, except as herein expressly provided.

6.36.020 "To camp" means to do any of the following:
(a) To sleep in an encampment or other structure, tent, or other similar accommodation;
(b) To do any of the following:
(i) To use or occupy any camp or other structure, tent, or other similar accommodation;
(ii) To use or occupy any camp or other structure, tent, or other similar accommodation;
(iii) To do any of the following:

6.36.021 Penalty - single offense. A person who violates any provision of this chapter shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. (Ord. 78-29 § 1, 1978.)

6.36.030 CAMPING PERMITTED. Camping is permitted in the City of Santa Cruz only in the following places:
(a) Campgrounds as specifically set aside and marked for public camping purposes.
(b) Campgrounds as specifically set aside and marked for public camping purposes.
(c) Campgrounds as specifically set aside and marked for public camping purposes.

6.36.040 CAMPING - SPECIAL EVENTS. The City council by resolution, may authorize temporary camping on city-owned property for use by special events, subject to the approval of the City Planning Commission and the City Recreation Department. (Ord. 80-37 § 1, 1980.)

6.36.050 CAMPING - SPECIAL EVENTS. The City Planning Commission may, by resolution, authorize temporary camping on City-owned property for use by special events, subject to the approval of the City Planning Commission and the City Recreation Department. Any application for such authority shall include a written request setting forth detailed information concerning the proposed event. The City Planning Commission may, in its discretion, require additional information concerning the proposed event. Any application for such authority shall include a written request setting forth detailed information concerning the proposed event.

6.36.060 PENALTY - SINGLE OFFENSE. Any person who violates any provision of this chapter shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. (Ord. 78-29 § 1, 1978.)

6.36.060 PENALTY - SUBSEQUENT OFFENSE WITHIN 48 HOURS. Any person who violates any section of 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. 78-41 § 1, 1978.)
LONG-AWAITED TREASURE MAP OF LEGAL CAMPING SPOTS REVEALED

Continued phone inquiry to the Sheriff's Dept. has revealed mixed but favorable indications of sanity and lawfulness there. Most recently (day by night) ever-plucky illegal camper V. called in and spoke to a new dispatcher who advised her away from Highway 9, stated there were a strict "camping ban," and suggested V. stay no more than one night in an area. These comments, while not a clear reflection of the real law (which bans sleeping only in the Paradise Park and Ocean St. Extension areas), is a damned sight better than the typical poppycock they were handing out just a week ago. Could Gary's memo have reached Al's office after all? Keep moving closer to the law, Al; we're rooting for you.
Volunteers help clean campsite of homeless

MENTAL ILLNESS SYSTEM VOTING PLAN DOUCHE RIVER-BY-SHELTER

A new plan and its gang of street-speaking Democrats will be at the River and Stewart Dr. site. Vote Thursday August 25 at
A rally calling the River St. Shelter's pratique of diverting
homeless to the system - the mental illness system. A new of 72-hour
holdings in the psych wards, which can leave the streets.
John's comments that a heavy concentration of patients are
from out-of-town and speculate that the lack of a system to
fer away board and care homes, outside the system, puts
support system.

Also of concern is the rumor that Bob Carty, one of heads the
psychiatric side of the Shelter, may be given commitment usually
reserved to power-creased shrinkshinks. We haven't spoken to Bob yet
about the controversy and have found him a friend of the homeless in
the past. But we encourage our readers to speak to all parties concerned,
ask lots of questions, and continue to support them. Bob has his campaign
to end forced treatment at these modern day mind-mastics. River St. Shelter
is an open facility, and we don't know whether folks in the psych beds there
are forcibly medicated or not. More in our next issue.
LATE BREAKING NEWS:

PATTON GRABS OUT, BROWN "BUSY ELSEWHERE"  
Confronted at his Monday-morning koffeekatch, little General G. Patton replied to an inquiry as to just where the promised Pasatiempo clean-up dumpster promised by his aide Dennis last Thursday was hiding, with a stiff "it's the city's problem." When asked whether his office could expedite the situation by carrying out its commitments, Patton bridled, ducked, and lashed out at the questioner, suggesting he was "unprofessional" to raise the issue at his Monday morning private pep talk. Asked how to proceed, Patton suggested a letter, but later continued that he'd suggest the Board of Stupidvipers ignore the letter anyway, leaving the trash to pile up on the shoulder of hiway 17 where campers were carrying it out by hand on the understanding that it would be gathered.

Private citizens Charles Levine and Al Faboff responded to this Stuperviperish stonewalling by offering $40 to pay for dump costs (Patton refused to provide or seek any assistance, expecting campers to pay for the costs of waste left by dozens of others). Lorenzo the Destroyer let offered his truck for use, so it looks like the little General may be off the hook for the moment.

Meanwhile, Laura Brown, assistant city manager, whose office was responsible for clearing the project, continued to be too busy to reply. Looks like the campers, the homeless, and the public-spirited will be handling this project alone.

CAMPER-BAGGED GARBAGE AWAITS CITY/COUNTY ACTION  
TRASH IN SEARCH OF A DUMPSTER PILES UP ON HIWAY 17 SHOULDER  
Fulfilling their promise to clean up Pasatiempo campgrounds and campsite, filled with garbage from campers and residents of years he Jocular Jeff and a crew of fellow campers, good samaritan street folks and enterprising homeless activists continued bagging years-old trash u the late Sunday sun and readying it for pickup. County authorities had assured the workers Thursday and Friday that a dumpster would be available to spirit away the garbage mound, but by mid-Saturday Jeff and his fell campers found the trash they had carefully bagged and dragged to the truck head near their campsite was causing such a stink, it had to be rainied hauled out to the road in hopes that the clowns downtown would do what had contracted to do and get some hauling vehicles or containers there.

Homeless advocates intend to confront Sleepervisor Gary Bato with the problem come Monday morning 8 a.m. when he offers diehard loyal and long-suffering critics alike his weekly analysis of the Board of Slippers Tuesday agenda in the cafezinho, behind the bookstore Santa Cruz Folk interested in bringing up homeless issues (such as the need for a campground, problems with lawless sheriffs engaging in unauthorized sie raids on county property, the question of "who's got the dumpster?" etc.) are invited to drop open their eyes and stagger on down to watch the S. Patton does respond to questions (if pursued vigorously enough), and hi
knowledge of state and county issues is quite extensive. Whether he can
develop the political will to press for setting up such an obvious necessity
as a walk-in campground where homeless folks and travelers can sleep and
camp in peace depends on the pressure you exert as wide-awake citizens.
It's election time coming up—so now's the time to speak.

NEWSPAPER'S POOR-BATTING RAISES FAMILIAR CHORUS OF REDNECK HIPPIE HATERS

Drippings with bile from their "camper garbage" expose of the
last two weeks, the Santa Cruz Urinal's muddy hands have eagerly grasped
a filthy fistful of bigot-bits, a sack of hate mail directed against the
Pasatiempo campers. "Make the campers clean up," scream the incendiary
letters, the writers prompted to small-minded rage by the inaccurate, in-
complete, and slanted reporting of the masters of yellow journalism.

From the first, the campers had offered to clean up their camp-
sites and some of the nearer dumps. For years, the Pasatiempo property
owners had made no complaints (a simple letter to the SCPD would have
enabled the eager clean-ups to clear the campsites); could they possibly
have known the garbage problem was of long standing? Could they have been
uninterested in meeting their own responsibilities and cleaning it up?
Could they have been doing a little dumping of their own?

Sheriffs, SCPD, and fire inspectors visited the area numerous
times in 1967. "Why was no action taken then?" Could it be that the down-
town agitation against sleep-busting by people, poor and well-to-do alike
who've had enough of this stupid unfair law prompted the police to look
for new ways of generating hostility against street people and campers?

Hard on the heels of The Great Garbage Scandal came a series of raids
against church-supported sleepers on the grounds of Calvary Episcopal,
(see Street Sheet #21). The S.C. Urinal saw fit to rage on in its head-
lines about trash—to terrorize the fastidious minds of the fearful
homebodies it has roused to their writing tables, but didn't give a damn
about the rights of dozens of people under the nominal protection of
the church seeking sanctuary from a cruel and crazy Sleeping Ban.

We were glad to see the Urinal devoting a column or two to
the campers' cleanup in its Friday edition. But the damage of its
troll-busting appeals continues to echo in its letter columns, as it
well-anticipated and hoped for. It seeks to ride a whirlwind of bigotry
into the November elections and install an even more narrow-minded
slate of bigots in City Council than the current gang of 7 (who could
hardly be worse on the Sleeping Ban). We urge caring people to get
to their typewriters, to pull out their notebooks, and let Urinal readers
know that the tinkle-down yellow journalism doesn't fool as many or as
easily nowadays. Flush away this garbage. Send 'em a letter, and send
us a copy (leave a letter at the Homeless Table).

REV. JOHN'S EMISSARY

Let's talk. What has this County come to? Remember when
your mother would come down and buy an item or listen to the music being
played? Creativity was displayed all over this town. I remember tourists
were gathered and I'd hear them say, "This is such a magical town; all the
music and the arts are so beautiful. Sure wish vacation wasn't over."

My own grandma and family would come down just to hear the
music. Police were very friendly. I'd hear "good morning" while Joe
Jones was lighting a joint, relaxing in the sun, or even exchanging arts
and crafts. A real positive atmosphere. Oh, but the music! Whether
it was a song by Bob Dylan or a flute recital of Beethoven's 5th, sweet-
ness echoed throughout the mall.

Folks were surely attentive to what was ministered enough to
come back year after year to spend their hard-earned bucks on the crafts,
and to fill the musicians' box.
The warmth of Santa Cruz... is gone. Let's ask ourselves this question, "Do we really want it this way?" Signs everywhere. Tourists see these also and wonder. Security guards patrolling... police on the watch. What has Santa Cruz come to? Why is it this way? Why do the $75,000 campers get to park anywhere without tickets issued, and the poor soul with only the simple means of survival—an ugly truck or van which is beautiful in his or her eyes—get cited everywhere he or she parks?

This is not fair. Not everyone is unemployed who sleeps in a car or van. Most will agree rents are sky-high everywhere. Why not save some bucks? Certain circumstances, perhaps beyond their control, may force the poor man or women to live this way. We cannot blame anyone. We are all guilty of survival. The rich get richer, and the poor get poorer—it's a fact of life.

This doesn't mean you can stop feeding yourself because you're poor. Or stop sleeping because there's nowhere to sleep. We all must eat and sleep, work and reap the ways we sow. (To be cont.)

(Rev. John is a genuine preacher as well as having been a street person; he lives in his van and works at the Coffee Roasting Co.)

**SIDEWALK SHANNON'S QUOTE OF THE WEEK**

"Capitalism and socialism are designed for children. They assume that people are incapable of mature self-government—that they must either be motivated by greed or controlled through centralized power."

---Philip Slater, *Wealth Addiction*

**BURSALOW BILLY’S DAYDREAMS**

Induced insomnia, forbidden dreams,
We take part in a crime
Each night at bedtime,
We find ourselves fined
Each time we unwind.
Yes, justice is blind
But the beast doesn't mind
She's easy to bind and belittle
Rape, roll and reduce to ruin

Cloned cows copulate her corpse
and Lady Liberty awaits helplessly
as the next victim in line.

To be sodomized by the Fascist Police State
Like vampires they wait to suck the life
Force out of anything resembling human dignity.
Forgive them for they know not who they screw
but be aware it's me and you.

---Billy Starr

**UPDATES... HCT FLAVORS... COLD COMFORTS**

... Madonna Marie reports that the Shell station’s rest room at Ocean and Water is open 24-hours (until they read this page). Hitch up your pants and head that way if the call of nature becomes stronger than your fear of being seen squatting like a squaw caught in the lights of each passing car.

...Crazy John T. announces a meeting in the CafeZinho Monday August 22 with the author of "Nightmare on the Ward," an expose and critique of local psychiatric facilities published a few weeks (months?) back in *The Sun*. Discussion will include the upcoming Thursday 4 p.m. demo planned to protest the River Street Shelter's tie-in with the Mental Illness Manufacturing Corp. ("Mental Health" as they call themselves) and the proposal to give the admin-trator there the power to commit unwary troubled homeless folks who enter seeking shelter and end up roped and dosed.
"THE STRUCTURE OF APARTHEID"

Apartheid is a structure built on four pillars.

The first pillar is the thought that "This stuff isn't really happening."

The second pillar is the thought that "Even if it is happening, there isn't anything I can do about it.

The third pillar is the thought that "Since there isn't anything I can do about it, I'm not going to let it bother me."

The fourth pillar is the thought that "Since I'm not letting it bother me, it isn't happening."

---D.D.

SC URRING! SLANDERS PROvoke CLOSET TROLLBUSTERS:

BUNGALOW BILL REPLIES:
STREET SHEET

#24 August 24, 1976

PUBLIC TOLERANCE
or animosity cannot
constitutionally justify
the deprivation of a person's
constitutional liberties.
—O'Connor v. Donaldson (1975)

RIVER ST. SHELTER'S "MENTAL HEALTH" MACHINE TACKLED UNDER ATTACK

Psych system survivors target proposed forced seizure powers

Still planned for Thursday between 4 and 6 p.m.—an informational picket and demonstration at corner of hiways 1 and 9 (on River St.)—is what John Telfair terms "truth in advertising" for the River St. Shelter. The irresistible Mental Health Captives Liberation Front agitator claims the shelter syphons unsuspecting homeless into the "Mental Health" monolith and notes Bob Campbell is now seeking to restore "kidnap and hold" powers he voluntarily gave up when the Shelter opened. Bob, reached Monday afternoon, confirmed that he sought to reestablish his power to "involuntarily transport" a resident to the Dominican Psych ward for potential 72-hour hold there. He said that the hospital made the commitment order, not him, and his recommendation was not always granted. He also noted he'd "attempted to commit" only 2 people since he took over his position as psychiatric head of the Shelter nearly 2 years ago.

Campbell also confirmed that many Dominican victims are sent "out of county," to board and care facilities that were "of better quality" elsewhere. Telfair retorted, "bullshit to that!" and noted Santa Clara and San Mateo County facilities were substantially worse, particularly as regards staffing. As reported in Street Sheet #22, John and his sanitary contingent are fighting forced treatment and forced commitment. He is currently working to free a psychiatric prisoner held 9 years, a victim of parental abuse and incarcerated at age 26; a prisoner of San Bruno Hills, but still rational in spite of it all. Show up at the demo Thursday and quiz John for further details.

MONDAY SLEEP-WALK GATHERS DEMONSTRATORS, ATTACKS POLICE,

Sends Mayor Into Hiding, Provokes Press Scare

Unperturbed by a low turnout at the Homeless Music turnout (at which Enrique Eddie was winner by default), candle-bearing sleepwalkers began their bedtime walkabout around 6:45 and picked up some more companions on the way. Enos Bob whipped out a few choruses to spur the folks on, falling by the wayside with a broken string after 3 blocks. The group of 20 moved merrily East on Laurel St. till they hit Mission, carrying signs urging an end to Sleeping, numerous teddybears, and wearing the odd hat, helmet or two. They paused outside the Saturn Cafe to regroup and fill up on Salami Jane's lean 'n lanky sandwiches and drip-a-drop coffee.

There they were confronted by moving squad cars, the first officer announcing some complaints had been received about a "disturbance" of "transgressors." Refusing to say who filed the complaint, the officer confirmed it didn't come from the Saturn Cafe, whose owner, Don Lane, is a current candidate for membership in the downtown Gang of 7 (City Council) and who has reportedly been playing with a same platform plank supporting an end to the sleeping ban. Don was out, so the group left him a flyer and greetings and pressed on to visit Songmaster Laird in his King St. lair. John had apparently stayed out without turning off his tv set or lights, since repeated knocking and melodious sirens netted only silence and the occasional half-concealed face at the window. Demonstrators had decided to afford the mayor the privileges of being the first local to host a full-fledged sleep-in in the city, when "tenant" Tim arrived and reassured the demonstrators that Laird had stepped out to Sacramento and regretfully would be unable to appreciate the honor.
Police cars occasionally cruised past Lairdland, but neither slowed nor spotlighted the resting sleepwalkers, maintaining a mercifully low profile even as the clock struck the fatal hour of 11 (after which sleeping becomes a crime punishable by $50 minimum fine and 6 months in jail/5000 if done a second time within 24 hours). Weary, hungry, and understrength, the plodders dispersed in small groups in search of private lonely (illegal) beds under the sky.

A small group sought sustenance at the Saturn Cafe between 11 and 12 and were rewarded with a copious supply of rice and tomato sauce which they gratefully wolfed down. Thanks again to Saturn Cafe owner, Don Lane and to his employees for showing a little well-needed generosity.

One of the officers who'd responded to the "complaint" made earlier in the evening was in a squad car that pulled over Salamity Jane, perhaps in search of uneaten sandwiches. Jane confided that they were too shy to ask her at the cafe, but had to pull a formal police stop to ask her if the demonstration was over. Ever gracious (though mightily sleepy), she told them it was and asked to be allowed to proceed home.

Tuesday morning it was learned that some idiot may have been responsible for torching the back of the Saturn Cafe and causing lots of damage there. Journalist Kathy Salmon of the Register-Pajaronian abandoned her traditional position of friendly neutrality to write a lengthy front-page story linking the Sleepwalkers with the (possible) Saturn Cafe arson, in a story rich in innuendo and loaded with demonstrators' names and denials. In a cheap sensationalistic bid for readership, Salmon smeared a number of homeless advocates with her brush of unsubstantiated suspicion and then seemed surprised when confronted with anger from the victims of her venal pen when she showed up at the table Wednesday afternoon. A suggestion to march participants and friends of the homeless: consider Kathy's story (printed below) before you provide her with more information for future hatchet jobs.

The S.C. local paper (known to some as the Sentinel, to others as the Sentinel) printed a brief unimpressive p. 4 story that showed much more responsible journalism. They ignored the Sleepwalk, but at least did not burn up our reputations.

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Arson suspected in fire that hits SC restaurant

The Sentinel story ↓

‘Suspicious’ blaze damages candidate’s Saturn Cafe
REV. JOHN'S REFLECTIONS (Part 2)

"The harvest is plentiful but the workers are so few. We as a society as a whole must work together to respect each other's situations. Whether it's Joe in the Van, or Bob in the Winnetago, or Frank in the bush, or Gene in the house, we all live here together.

Remember—we are fortunate to not be enslaved and have our freedoms taken away. For those who try to accomplish this rip-off—freedom-game from those who are simply surviving, you will only find rebellion. That's life, Folks. From those whom you disrespect, you will receive disrespect. From those you treat with love, you will receive love. I would like to also emphasize to those who trash and disrespect others—you will only bring negativity to the important matters and issues as many are working hard to bring to light for us.

If you need trash bags (or bags), see John at the Coffee Roasting Co. Haul it out, please. For those who have houses, why dump your trash on the highway or down your hill in the back? You work hard to pay for a hauling service—why not use it? You're not referring to all people just those who abuse or forget their survival practices. Please consider these simple matters." (to be cont.)

(Rev. John can be seen lurking in front of the aforementioned Coffee Roasting Co. conferring with folk and friends most any time. He doesn't brag about the Bible, but sees concerned with people. Check him out.)

CPD CONTINUE TO DRAG 'ET CHURCHES

TOP COP THREATENS TO INVADE CHURCH BUILDINGS TO CATCH HOMELESS

Responding to mediation efforts by church official John Simpson and Calvary Episcopal Church, 2nd-in-command SCPD lawman Belcher (we kid you not) replied Tuesday that not only would his force continue trespassing on church property to arrest, harass, and disperse homeless sleepers if it chose to, but that they would enter the premises, regardless of the wishes of pastor and parishioners in true Central American style and roust men, women, and children seeking a bed for the night (using the infamous Sleeping Ban and zoning ordinances as their legal pretexts). But, continued the police boss, since Calvary's homeless shelter program is due to end September 3, they will "permit" the Church to use its own buildings (though not the grounds, it seems) to provide a resting place until that time.

This throwback-to-the-Roman-Empire policy jeopardizes the entire satellite church program that had been planned to provide winter shelter for the homeless. Aside from violating common decency, traditional notions of church sanctuany, and basic constitutional rights, this "Smash 'Em If They Sleep" edict is a boot in the groin of homeless families and singles, who have carefully sought permission from the River St. Shelter and the Calvary Church and been sleeping legally there all summer (or perhaps illegally but rightfully if we are to believe Commander Belcher of the SCPD).

Shocked and sobered by this outrageous policy, new activists have been appearing from more respectable quarters, eager to inform other churches in Santa Cruz City and County of the new police policies to drive the poor from the land: to Evelyn Rosenfeld, John Simpson, and Fred Permine—caring, but not homeless, we thank you for starting this circle of resistance against what can only be termed homegrown fascism.
UPDATES

...Part of the growing groundswell of protest against the Sleeping Ban, the Gang of 7's silence, the continuing police busts, and the new "salaam!" policy of chopping of church sanctuaries--activist Anders announces a mass meeting in the park 2 p.m. Saturday to discuss solutions to the current Homeless Crisis. Food, games, liquor not provided. Bring clear heads and active tongues. San Lorenzo Park. Saturday, August 27. Bring your tickets.

...And bring your tickets and xeroxes of them to the Homeless table too. Our disorganized experts are compiling a roster of tickets and advising you to plead "not guilty." seek a trial before a judge (or a jury if you're charged with a misdemeanor), and then ask for community service if you're found guilty. A t last phone call, the attorney who promised to provide "Fight Your Ticket" guidelines was told to have them ready by next issue or face a sleep-in in his office. We will relay ongoing developments...

...Fun-loving homeless table petitioners kept a later-than-usual table open Tuesday night (til 9:30 p.m.), enduring and responding to repeated police requests that they lower their radio volume to pin-drop range, and trying to present their best features to police photographers in an unmarked car passing by.

...Thanks again to the caffesino/bookstore santa cruz for holding the line against bathroom capitalism by keeping the overworked but vital restrooms open. And a tip of the hat to Richard Q. and James--hard-working sanitation workers who clean up what careless users leave behind.

...Dumpster-go-round: Still missing though promised by city and county alike--the dumpster(s) to be used in the continuing Camper Reclamation Cleanup on Roosevelt Way. General Patton promised action at the close of Tuesday's Board of Stipes meeting, but his aide Denise had present the cleanup crews with not so much as a garbage bag by press-time Wednesday. Meanwhile Supervisor Forbis actually broke ranks and communicated with a homeless advocate during Oral Communications Tuesday and promised a dumpster from his office if we asked. If Patton doesn't respond by Thursday, we'll present our pleas to Dan.

...Clean-Up Continues: Under the wild and crazy leadership of Erik, the Yarnmaster, camper Jeff, neophyte Alexis, and several unidentified scrivens led another load of garbage to its doom in a money-saving trash-clearing expedition, unnoticed by the local press. When Lorenzo the Destroyer (another man who lent his van the day before) took a load to the city dump, he was informed that not only wouldn't the city pay for the dump fees, but they wouldn't allow him to dump there. Undeterred, he and activist Anders took the trashload to the Ben London dump where a sympathetic worker let them in for $1. Erik's load of trash has yet to run the gauntlet. Perhaps if it can't be dumped at the city dump, it should be left at the city hall for resorting.

...Homeless Table may take to the streets! In an effort to communicate more closely with friends and neighbors of the Gang of 7 (and City Council candidates) and let the downtown merchants know that they don't get the benefit of all the homeless all the time, we are considering sending out a "roving table" to Lairdland, Wee Cirkle, Nobility Place, and other points of political interest to present the Petition for Homeless Rights to folks on the horn of those one-time progressives and see if the much-feared "backlash" that Lair and his bunch are so afraid of isn't more myth than menace.
HAPPENINGS IN THE HAIGHT:
A month or two out of date, but still of interest—this reprint from *The Street*, Aug/Sept 1968, the local Haight-Ashbury paper:

Back on the road

The buses are gone but are the problems?
The bus gone by the pro

true that we are more concerned with property values. One of our members works for a real estate company but that has nothing to do with her concern for the neighborhood. I'm not pleased that the City could not come up with a solution to the problem. I don't understand why the City could not find a piece of land and set up a safe and low-cost RV park for some people.

"We are not picking," Melbaum says. "If you live in this neighborhood you have a certain social conscience. And we have great concern over what is going on in the flats. And I believe that the VRA is right in raising this issue in the courts."

Unfortu-

eal, no one could find a solution to accom-

modating the vehicle people. The VRA proposed that special permits be issued to 15 vehicles, but that would keep the vehicular community small, and a monthly permit fee of $15 could generate income for the city of $35,000 a year. The permit would be limited to vehicles that can show proof that they have access to private facilities nearby.

The VRA also supported the idea for a low-traffic vehicle lot for additional vehicles. They requested that this lot should be in a non-residential area and must be in a secure area.

The VRA strongly opposed the issuing of a limited number of permits. In a letter to Mayor Agnew dated July 6, the VRA called it "...a back door attempt to repeal a law which was specifically designed to protect the health and

The Street Newpaper August/September 1988

Photos by
Carrie Blechweiss

The issue of whether people should be allowed to sleep in their cars has split the Heights Street neighborhood.

Mayor Art Agnew recently rescinded an earlier moratorium that temporarily suspended law MPC 97, which forbids persons from sleeping and living in vehicles. The reinstatement of the law has forced several hundred people living in cars to move or leave the Heights Street area.

"On July 20, I issued warnings to one hundred and twenty people who were identified as living in vehicles. These were posted all over the place. We gave them two weeks to evacuate and only issued one citation. On the 25th, I noticed that they had not moved. I expect the number of incidents associated with the vehicle residents will go down," said Mayor Agnew.

Hundreds of local residents and merchants directed a flood of letters and phone calls into City Hall complaining of the suspension of MPC 97. The people affected are from all over the state. The increase in traffic congestion, garbage, and littering, drug dealing, and violence were all linked to the people living in their vehicles.

Local pressure had the desired effect and MPC 97 was reinstated. Mayor Agnew stated that he was unable to come up with a solution in the near term of the vehicular residents because of insurance costs relating to securing a site for them on city property.

The issue has led to charges by supports of the vehicle people of police harassment, and that the issue has more to do with real estate values than in trying to find a solution to the homeless problem in the Heights.

Local neighborhood groups, notably the Cole Valley Improvement Association (CVIA) and the Heights Ashbury Improvement Association (HAI), were the main forces behind a sick and well-organized campaign against the January suspension of MPC 97.

Supporters of the right to live in vehicles, who are organized as the Vehicle Activities Residents Association (VRA), say that the neighborhood has lost a vital part of its character.

Members of the CVIA, say that they are fed up with people living in their doorways, and fighting off上门者 hurrying them and their children.

At a recent meeting of the CVIA, about 60 local residents heard supervisors Willienn Keeley and Jim Gonzales pledge their support to their cause after hearing several stories from local residents. These stories linked causes of dissolved, drug dealing, harassment by drunks, wastes and violence to public with people living in vehicles. The support of these supervisors was key in persuading Mayor Agnew to re-impose MPC 97.

The VRA has filed a lawsuit aimed at preventing the application of MPC 97. This law has been on the books since 1971. MPC 97 prohibits people from living in vehicles in residential areas under the penalty of up to six months in jail and a $100 fine. The law was changed in response to incidents in the last six in which two families died when the vehicles which they were living caught fire.

The VRA recently lost its bid for a restraining order that would have kept MPC 97 in suspension, but has another hearing on August 5 to obtain a preliminary injunction. Sarre Holzman, a local lawyer, is representing the VRA lawsuit. "The fact the lawsuit exists is a mark of failure that no one has come up with any viable solution to the problem. We believe that the law is unconstitutional and we will go through the appeals process if it is turned down. My personal opinion is that there should be tolerance for other people's life-styles. The community is diminished if we do not allow people to have a choice in the way they want to live." Jim Rhoads, a local activist and a supporter of the right for people in live in vehicles, believes that the process against the vehicle people have more to do with real estate values than human values. "The real issue here is real estate, and no one wants to tackle this subject. This area, neighboring Golden Gate Park, is prime real estate. Many of the people in the Cole Valley Improvement Association are associated with real estate companies and are more concerned with boosting the value of their property than helping the homeless."
The buses are gone but are the problems?

Find a solution to the vehicle-people problem. The city has been working on it for years, but the solution has not yet been found.

June Foster, a resident of the neighborhood, suggests a solution. "The problem is not just with buses, but with all types of vehicles. We need to find a way to control the traffic and prevent accidents."

Foster also mentions the issue of noise pollution. "The noise from the buses is unbearable. It wakes me up at night and I can't get back to sleep."

The city has been working on a solution, but it has not been effective. "We have tried different methods, but none of them have worked," says Foster. "I think we need to find a new approach."

Despite the challenges, Foster remains optimistic. "I believe we can find a solution. We just need to work together and find a way to make it work."

The buses have been a part of the neighborhood for many years, and finding a solution will not be easy. But Foster believes it can be done. "We just need to be creative and find a way to make it work."

The buses are gone, but the problems remain. It will take time and effort to find a solution, but Foster is optimistic that it can be done. "We just need to keep working and finding a way to make it work."
City attorney's office to attorney Ray Grueneich (8/25):
"We get hundreds of camping citations."
Ray G. to receptionist there: "Hundreds? Hundreds each year or hundreds each month?"
Receptionist: "Hundreds each month. That, and drinking."

First of City Hall Sleep-in Trials Oct 28
Judge Reluctantly Grants Delay for Defense to Gather Info
Presiding Judge Mark McDee granted Robespierre Robert a delay on his trial date to allow Grinning Ray Grueneich, pony-tailed activist and attorney on the case, time to prepare his case. Grueneich plans to argue that the city allowed another group, the Russian-American Peace Walk a camping permit, but denied the same privilege to Robert and others demonstrating against the Sleeping Ban at the end of the July 26 Gang of 7 Gathering (aka the City Council meeting). Witnesses and supporters ready in court, Ray still pressed for a continuance to subpoena other relevant witnesses, investigate the city's permit system, and give the prosecution time to brief the city attorney.

Ray was the shyster-in-the-three-piece who successfully argued the D.A.'s office to a standstill in 1978 in the Scotts Creek Bluff "van dweller" trial (the longest misdemeanor trial in the County) successfully exposing and confounding the lie of a sheriff's deputy then, who arrested Egan men, women, and children, impounded their homes (their vehicles) and jailed them. A jury of ordinary citizens (short-hairs, working people, conservatives) acquitted the defendants—which forced the D.A.'s office to agree to a deal wherein the Deputy's office agreed to end harassment of campers for 6 months if the vandwellers would not insist upon a second trial (after their vehicles were stolen by sheriffs, they sat in at the County Building and were arrested there as well).

Ray also defended Maurice Egan, accused of four counts of felonious sleeping, in 1985 and beat down the Sleepmolester Machine to a $1/conv fine. He is eager to skewer the unconstitutional Sleeping Ban and suggests he'll be happy to appeal the case right to the top if the arrogant airheaded pseudo-progressives downtown don't rediscover some elemental sense of human decency and the right, even of the poorest sleeper, to have rights.

Intransigent Police Attitude Spurs Middle-Class Outrage
Meetings in Days Ahead May Take Cue From Silva Barbarossa Experience
Church and community leaders, afraid of unprovoked gestapo-style raids on church property in search of homeless sleepers, are moving to alert congregations and friends of the need for swift resolve action to counter the sudden police decision to invade the grounds of Calvary Episcopal Church last week and to declare other churches, grounds and buildings, fair game. Planned for 2 p.m. at San Lorenzo Park—a mass meeting to discuss creative solutions to the tensions roused by the new police extremism. At the same time, 2-3:30 p.m. the Democratic Party will be throwing a fancy $5/head shindig out at De La Vega Park out Brandiforte Rd., past the Mystery Spot—We invite folks with cars to offer to transport homeless folks interested in educating the local Democratic bigwigs (and little wigs). Leave a message at 429-9801.

Meanwhile activists Paul Lee and Page Smith, in the forefront of the struggle for a shelter back in 1985-6 have reentered the lists and will be meeting next week with other moderates to consider alternative means of influencing the police and their bosses, the Gang of 7.
Petition for Homeless Rights workers are considering circulating a Pledge of Resistance which would commit the signer to sleeping in downtown each time a new Sleeping Ban citation is issued—to culminate in a mass sleep-in on the mall to demonstrate to police and politicians that not merely the poor and homeless are concerned with flagrant and disgraceful violations of church sanctuary. Potential sleepers are invited to present their names and numbers to the Homeless table and their bodies to the brisk night air in the times ahead.

UPDATES...UPDATES...UPDATES

...Up Pasatiempo way: camper, outlaw, and garbage supervisor. Jeff advised us yesterday that private hauling efforts by his group, volunteers, and dragooned innocents has made major inroads on the much ballyhooed trash dumps up his way. Meanwhile, just reached at the County building Sleepervisor Patton's aide Andy S. noted he'd finally gotten Cal Trans to agree to lose a monster truck or two to pick up any garbage that the campers can haul to the road. Still missing: the garbage bags necessary to allow the final linkup. Good samaritans, take note: time to donate dozens and dozens of really hefty bags.

...Clark's Bust of the Week: Observed handcuffing and hauling away another vicious criminal, the ever-active Officer Clark, still prowling the mall in spite of numerous complaints regarding recent threatening and abusive behavior (see Street Sheet #23). The criminal's alleged offense: sitting on the ledge of the P.C. & E building without sufficient deference to Clark. The man tried to rise when asked to by Clark, but the gun-toting lawman wouldn't be fooled, wisely jailing the man before he could sit somewhere else. Clark has also been accused of a malicious arrest Saturday morning of a diabetic whose insulin was destroyed in a police roost the evening before. The victim claims Clark threatened to rebreak his already broken collarbone, broke his sunglasses instead, searched him without his consent or a charge, threatened to run him out of town, then arrested him on another individual's warrants even though the victim presented Clark with current ID. (The last happened Saturday morning; by his account, the previous incidents Friday night.) The man has sought legal counsel, and we suspect the city do some fast officer shuffling before they find themselves hard hit with damage claims.

...Recently barred from the cafe: Manager/owner Ron—the angry Sparrow, who asked us to urge the reinstatement of an "open door" policy there. We also wish to remind the management of the Unruh Civil Rights Act and In Re Cox which bars arbitrary discrimination of individuals from public accommodations and businesses. We likewise urge folks who use the overworked bathroom facilities to avoid trashing the area and even consider donations to help pay the grand per month cleaning bill that mounts up once tourists and locals have stumped through.

...Angry at the Soup Kitchen's policy of discriminating against tie-dye shirt wearers and those with "bad reputations," Madonna lies had harsh words for worker Rae, urging her to lighten up on the hungry seeking lunchtime tickets.

...Deputy Dregnet continues: last Saturday Linda the Lark and her mate were eventually driven off private property in the Squel area—though given permission to stay there by the owner of the property and an adjacent business. Showing the written ok to the visiting deputy only produced a torrent of abuse against "you people agitating for the homeless downtown," according to Linda. Sounds like the deputies are interested in enforcing their prejudices.
Deputy Dragnet continues: Last Sunday nite, Linda the Lark and her mate got a taste of the Moreno regime's sheriffing. After two prior visits from deputys alleging unspecified "complaints" against their parking their camper there in the Soquel area, a third brownshirt appeared early Sunday morning pounding on their door and demanding they leave upon threat of jail. When they showed him the written permission of the property owner, he called them "lazy," said they "didn't want to work," and said "if I catch you again, I'll put you in jail." (Both are regular employed.) Rather than deal with more threats and breakfast hour break-ins, Linda and Co., have flown to another spot—equally legal, but equally vulnerable to illegal harassment from sleepbusting sheriffs.

Billy 2. encourages Homeless apply for position on Homeless Committee—he's been circulating a petition to have at least one position on the city's advisory board on the homeless filled by someone who actually lives the bill. Anybody willing to bet the bullshit back and forth with these folks, leave your name at the Homeless table and we'll pass it on to Billy.

Offering his own 1-ton truck to join in the cleanup as well as his computer to encourage a more professional Streetsheet as magnificent Mark L. doing his bit to add conscience to the law and the day-to-day doings of Santa Cruz.

Inside report from Dominican: Kettlesome Mark, interviewed last night in front of the Bookstore Santa Cruz, noted he was seized for his too vigorous protest of a nearby police presence several days before, held involuntarily at the psych ward, and confronted with a burly goon, with a pill in one hand and a syringe in the other. "Spread your lips or spread your cheeks" was the horrifying choice offered Mark. They apparently failed to give him cognizance for the side-effects for the next morning he was in convulsions, by his report. This kind of forced "treatment" shames us as both unhealthy and unnecessary, however obnoxious Mark's behavior may have been. If you wish to report instances of forced drugging, contact John T. at 426-3201 with your account.

The dream of softball game between the Trolls and the Brownshirts will not come off this Saturday as planned by Dogcer Dick. Seems the Brownshirts are occupied at some semi-official police clampdown. Maybe next week?

TIDBITS

Finally available: the REANAL segment of the liberalizes Santa Cruz County camping law, first reprinted in Street Sheet #17, republished for the hard-of-seeing in #22, completed here for the education of sleepers everywhere (see below).

Will they print it? Your fearless editor shows you the text of his latest broadside to the Register-Pajaronian, the Watsonville daily newspaper that firebombed the revoution of the homeless and their advocates. (See below)

Another view: the San Jose Mercury-News's Bob Levy took a somewhat different view of Salamon's homeless-bashing (see below). We thank him for setting the record straight.

Who did set the Saturn Cafe fire? No inside info on that yet, but ask yourselves what agencies and individuals have been most active in daily violations of sleepers' rights? What political faction would benefit most by snaring folks who fight the camping ban as a bunch of irresponsible arsonists? We have no evidence, and it would be as unfair to our opponents as it was to us to claim any linkage between trollbusters (uniformed and free-lance) and the fire, but keep your eyes open for reports from the insurance investigators and the internal faction of the same.
Fire damages candidate's restaurant

people had been staging one of their "sleep-walking" protests against the city's ban on overnight camping. They had showed up at the restaurant to talk to the owner, Don Lane, a council candidate, about his position on the camping ban.

Lane was not there, and the protesters left for the nearby home of Mayor John Laird, where they stayed a vigil on the street for about an hour.

They later returned to Lane's restaurant to ask for food. Restaurant employees, who were about to close for the night, gave the street people leftovers, Laird said. The fire broke out after they left.

Both Lane and Laird are members of the city's liberal-progressive movement, the majority group on the council. Nevertheless, Laird said the group has been capitalized by the street people for not doing enough to help those without homes.

Specifically, the street people have been unhappy that the council did not agree to a relaxation of the camping ban and would not support finding a spot where they could camp.

Lane, whose restaurant will be closed while under repair, said he agrees with the protesters. "We're a city of volunteers," she said. "There just isn't any evidence.

Lane noted that homeless people connected with the protest sometimes sleep in their cars on Van Ness Avenue, next to the restaurant, and often can be seen outside the building late at night.

Laird said investigators have also talked to those people and have no reason to believe that they were responsible for the fire either.

" shrinkS"

"Mr. Shrinkman - Who do you think you are?"

"Counsel"

"Driving in your Rolls Royce car?"

"Have you studied Freud too far?"

"Who the fuck do you think you are?"

Goddard

-William Fox
Fire damages candidate's restaurant

FIRE, from Page 1B

people had been staging one of their “sleepwalking” protests against the city’s ban on overnight camping. They had showed up at the restaurant to talk to the owner, Don Lane, a council candidate, about his position on the camping ban.

Lane was not there, and the protesters left for the nearby home of Mayor John Laird, where they staged a vigil on the street for about an hour.

They later returned to Lane’s restaurant to ask for food. Restaurant employees, who were about to close for the night, gave the street people leftover rice, Lane said. The fire broke out after they left.

Both Lane and Laird are members of the city’s liberal-progressive movement, the majority group on the council. Nevertheless, the group has been castigated by the street people for not doing enough to help those without homes.

Specifically, the street people have been unhappy that the council would not call for a relaxation of the camping ban and would not support finding a spot where camping would be allowed.

Lane, whose election could help keep the liberal-progressives in power, said that if he had been there to talk to the protesters, he would have told them that he agrees with the council that random camping around the city is simply not acceptable.

But he said it “would be appropriate to find a place” where the street people could go. Lane said it probably would make sense for the city to work with the county of Santa Cruz to find such a site.

Lane, whose restaurant will be closed while under repair, said he agrees with investigators that the protesters were not involved with the fire.

“I can’t really see any value in speculating about it,” he said. “There just isn’t any evidence.”

Lane noted that homeless people unconnected with the protest sometimes spend the night in their cars on Van Ness Avenue, next to the restaurant, and often can be seen outside the building late at night.

Larson said investigators have also talked to those people and have no reason to believe that they were responsible for the fire either.
"If we get 'em stirred up, we can arrest five or six."
--overheard outside The Bakery at the monument
just before Kim's arrest 8/30

STREET SHEET
#26  Friday Morning  September 2, 1988

TOWN CLOCK MAY HOST FRIDAY NIGHT SLEEP-IN

Stirred by continuing tales of gratuitous police harassment of
folks sleeping inside city limits (one man was released from a five-day
jail stay Wednesday on a 4-year old "camping" ticket), homeless advocates
and ordinary citizens angry at the continuing injustice-as-usual announced
plan to gather at the town clock across from the post office between 10
and 11 p.m. tonight and possibly succumb to the nearly-universal need to
sleep during the Forbidden Period off 11 to 8:30 a.m.

Folks ready to be cited by the roving Sleepbusters and even
arrested (2nd offense within 48 hours is a misdemeanor which qualifies
you for handcuffs, booking, and probable release OR within a few hours
since the jail is packed) are invited to bring pillows, blankets, and
their cocoa cups. (Coffee and maybe cocoa will be provided) Well-wishers
who care to observe the proceedings are also welcome and may bring cameras
to capture those golden moments when lawmen (and the occasional lewwoo) swing
into action to bring the criminal sleepers to justice.

Non-violence training may be available earlier in the evening for
those who wish it (one of the possible sleepers is a civil disobedience
trainer). As we did in the preliminaries to the City Hall Sleep-In of last
July, we invite any police officers to join us in learning the practice of viewancial
non-violent modes of resisting unjust ill-applied authority. Musicians,
barbers, and entertaining eccentrics are invited to join in tonight's Festival of Slumber.
Childcare may be available (volunteers welcome).

TOWN ELDERS AND BIZ WHIZES GATHER TO DISPOSE OF "STREET PEOPLE PROBLEM"

TARGETS OF "CLEAN-UP" NOT INVITED TO BEHIND-SCENES GANG MEET

Wednesday's Downtown Commission morning meeting presented a
love feast between the still-vacationing Gang of 7 (our revered City Council)
(some of them) and downtown business owners beginning their election year
feed on the ever-popular street people of the Pacific Garden Mall. Hoping
to emulate 41st St. or perhaps Knotts Berry Farm, some merchants sent up
a trial balloon proposing the mall be completely privatized, cutting down
on tiresome and nagging problems of constitutional rights that keep arising
when brownshirts or SCPD launch one of their hourly "harass the homeless"
sweeps (see story following). One Gang of 7 officeseeker proposed an ela-
borate snitch system with each merchant being given a beeper; whether this
was to call down the law on shoplifters, panhandlers, or improperly-dressed
benchsitters was still in dispute at press time.

Gangmember Wormhaudt revealed an aftercon session, previously
unannounced, to which citizen's advocate Carl Foytik made his way where he
was able to observe but discouraged from participating. "The Mayor's Meeting
as Carl called it, would not make its agenda available to either the press
or the public and discussed a "Day Shelter" diversion program to provide
social undesirables and unsightly men with a closet in which to
huddle. Rather than directly consult poor folks on the mall about their
housing, job, and medical needs, Gangmaster Laird convened a conclave of
bureaucrats and business apologists in yet another move to the right to preempt the Yuppie vote. Declining to return phone calls from community activists, Laird is apparently so afraid of the fabled "conservative backlash" that he declines communication let alone consultation with the folks whose lives he intends to rewrite. Interested citizens wishing to confirm the accuracy of this description may attempt to contact the Mayor and his cronies at 429-3550.

"Restroom" Rotkin (no one has sighted the 24-hour restrooms that Mike assured us were plentiful in a City Council meeting last July) now a sofa socialist, reportedly proposed that businesses have their easements extended out to the sidewalk ("privatization"). Rick Kuhn announced business on the mall was up (not down as goes the constant moan of the homeless haters). Nearly half a million bucks as proposed for "security and maintenance" on the mall with nearly half of that going to pay for police salaries. Plastic-lovers proposed removing trees and bushes. How about some cooperative efforts with street people and homeless to really revitalize the mall—both physically and spiritually? Instead of behind-the-scenes maneuverings and rigid stonewalling, a little open-minded and open-hearted communication might go a long way. Come on, downtown business folks, out of your castles and into the streets!!!

Meanwhile at the River St. Shelter, long-time activists rage Smith, Paul Lee, and others met to consider dissection within the homeless community and their supporters and propose new responses to continuing police pressure. Smith announced a reconvening of the Citizen's Commission on the Homeless to hold regular meetings. Activists Lamaster, Norse, and Inler expressed frustration with Shelter boss Fred Gray, whose absence precluded a full airing of differences, and suggested better communications and a more explicit grievance procedure regarding Shelter problems and conflict between activists. Lee and others agreed to press for a broad-based class action against the City's Sleeping Ban at the earliest possible moment and registered support for the upcoming Sleep-In. Shelter worker Debby clarified that funds received from Flea Market sales went for homeless services at the shelter.

STREET MDM UNHANDLED IN BOOKSTORE,
ARRESTED LATER FOR PROTESTING POLICE SWEEP

Violently ejected from the usually hospitable bookstore presents cruz for trying to use the courtyard restroom, Kim the Sparrow denounced flowership owner and courtyard boss Ron L. for what she and other witnesses termed his violent use of force early Saturday afternoon. Ron is currently involved in numerous civil and criminal actions (as complainant in the latter) regarding his attempts to exclude locals from the only easily accessible set of toilets within blocks. Here's another case where the "progressive" City Council could act decisively to remove a tension spot by opening a public restroom, possibly at Scribner (Scope) park or at the town clock. Call Gangmember Rotkin and propose to the great socialist that perhaps folks need a little equal access.

Tuesday Kim chose to comment loudly or one of the perennial "harass the hippies" police actions at the monument across from the bookstore. Diverted from his target, officer Vogel reportedly accosted the diminutive Kim in a threatening manner, demanded she "shut up," and produced from the frightened woman a stream of protest. Withdrawing to confer with officer Bunch, and a statute book in search of a legal pretext to silence the offensive Kim, Vogel returned with Bunch and announced it was illegal to sit on the steps of the monument. When Kim protested that
others were doing so, that she had not been informed of the law, Vogel and Bunch allegedly exacted "curbside justice" by twisting the woman's arms sharply behind her back, handcuffing her extremely snarly, and whisking her off to jail. 7 witnesses signed a petition protesting the police action. Another witness from a nearby business felt that all parties to the incident had shown disrespect for each other.

We thought it was the business of professionally-trained police to avoid igniting such inflammatory situations in the first place (no one had complained—why the police presence?) and once in, to act with restraint even in the face of hostility and offensive language (not easy, but a prerequisite for the job). We know that police are propelled into these situations by archaic drug laws and paranoid pressures from merchants and higher-ups and recognize we are all set in the arena against each other instead of turning united to face the crazy economic conditions that have us at each other's throats. Still, when it's unarmed harmless folks confronting gunmen supported by a whole system of courts and jails, we must plead the cause of the oppressed.

UPDATES... UPDATES... UPDATES

... Rumors that Homeless Table petitioners were seeking money for guns to arm oppressed mothers were firmly denied by folks there. Said one, "M-1s and howitzers are completely inadequate to defend the strategic Pacific Garden Mall; it is only with a comprehensive Star Wars system that we can assure the safety of our women and children."

... Last of Pasatiempo garbage may be moved today. With still no help from the City or County, campers and homeless activists have cleaned up 5 years of trash on the northern side of the Pasatiempo property with the help of private contributions of money, vehicles, and bags. The last load currently awaits pickup on the shoulder of Highway 17 ever hopeful that dumpsters, trucks, Cal-Tran help, etc. promised by Supe. G. Petton will somehow appear from Nowhereneverland.

... Meanwhile campers Jeff and Scott have offered to clean up the rest of the Pasatiempo property once the property owners step forward to apologize for sending in private goonsquad to destroy their campsites and property and assure them of personal safety during the cleanup. Has anybody seen those highly responsible owners, the sunburnt edges of the local daily, the S.C. Urinal, so deeply concerned over the last 5 years with keeping their property up and so grateful that unpaid, harassed, and media-slaughtered campers have saved them $10,000 by cleaning up their property for them? We thought not.

... Sleeping ticket court battle begins: folks are appearing at the homeless table with xeroxes of "camping" and other harassment tickets to be forwarded to Fearless Foytik. If you get ticketed, do the same. Foytik can be reached at 427-0346. Get a court date. Appear and plead not guilty. Call him and tell him when the date is and perhaps you won't be alone when you face the esteemed Zangwao Courts of Santa Cruz. When you get your ticket, note down relevant details immediately like time, place, witnesses, officer's name and badge number, any abuse (or courtesy) that came down, etc. If found guilty, ask for community service. Foytik (not a lawyer, and this is not legal advice) may be able to give you some tips on defending yourself since our long-overdue Fight Your Ticket guidelines are still not available.

... Police abuse watch congeals: local folks interested in pressing for more professional conduct on the part of overworked officers (who may need vacation time or other assignments than the Mall beat) will be receiving and forwarding your complaints to Chief Bessett, Gangmaster Laird, and local attorneys for a possible lawsuit if you write them up. So do it and leave copies at the Homeless Table.
...Calvary Episcopal's homeless friend John Simpson reports attendance at Saturday suppers has dropped more than 50% after the police swept church grounds on four successive nights without a complaint, to round up sleepers referred to the church program by the River St. shelter, and invited by the church. No apologies have been forthcoming from the police and the sanctuary program ends tomorrow. Thanks, Calvary, for a summer's worth of concern and shelter. Now who will brave the Sleepbuster patrols and offer sleeping room?

...Correction: Named in Street Sheet #25 as a rights-offender (by some reports), Officer Clark clarified the arrest of the P& E ledge sitter was because of "outstanding warrants" not ledesitting or insufficient respect to Clark. We haven't spoken with the arrested man yet, but wish to register Clark's response. Clark also exchanged views with another accuser last week; the man still claims Clark threatened to break his sunglasses, searched him without consent, and threatened to rebreak his broken collarbone. Clark said his fellow officers would support him in confirming that the man consented to a search. The man did admit that Clark was not the officer who arrested him the following morning in what appeared to be an intentional attempt to jail him on someone else's warrants in spite of the man's presenting ID. We apologize to officer Clark for misreporting that aspect of the story. And we're still waiting to hear his side of what happened when he reportedly faced down a sassy skateboarder with a drawn gun and the words "down on your knees and say your prayers."

For the record, let it be noted we've heard no criticisms of Clark in the last week and thank him for taking the time to contribute his side of the story.

...Legwork gets results: Moontide tells us that her man was released from jail two days late on Wednesday after the D.A.'s office declined to file charges for grass sales on Monday. Running back and forth, Moontide finally got the jail to cough up her mate and noted that Officer Clark had initially said he'd try to have the charges dismissed (though he arrested the man anyway). Mixed reviews for the controversial cop.

...Madonna Maria upsets: Homeless activist M.M. reports angrily fending off unsolicited police attention from Officer Vogel last Tuesday shortly after she'd viewed what she termed the violent and abusive arrest of Kim the Sparrow across the street. In her own colorful language, she reportedly told the officer to conduct business or move on. Vogel, perhaps content with the "earlier" successful assault on free speech, did so.

...Council candidate Ed Porter (the man w/o reportedly proposed a city-subsidized shanty system) has suggested his continuing interest in a "campground for the homeless." He feels downtown businesses would be forthcoming with donations and that the whole project might be successfully implemented very quickly using portapotties and a series of prefabricated structures. Porter has also offered to discuss his proposal and can be reached at 425-1420. Caution: Porter feels streetfolk would have to offer in return a "grand" roo by vacating the mall to "relieve the business slump." At least, he's talking while others are silent. Look in on him at 1344 Pacific.

...Vets may volunteer for struggle against Sleeping Ben: City Council Candidate Calamity Jane Imler is taking the current Sleeping Ben crisis to the local vet's post next week to secure their support for united action against the Sleepbster Stonewallers downtown. Stay tuned for their decision.

...Lorenzo Park meet last Saturday, compliments of organizer Anders, revealed support for the upcoming Sleep-In and for a proposed Hall Clean-Up. Leave your name at the Homeless Table if you're interested in either. If tonight's Sleep-In gathers much support, there may be one the following night.
A Fight for the Soul of the Haight

By Sam Helling

Over the last few weeks, the Haight-Ashbury neighborhood has been under threat from a group of developers who want to turn the area into a commercial district. This has led to a series of protests and demonstrations by local residents who want to preserve the Haight's unique character.

On Monday, a group of protestors met at Golden Gate Park to discuss their plans to take action against the developers. The group was led by a former member of the Haight-Ashbury Community Organization, who said that they will not be silenced by the developers.

The group plans to use non-violent tactics, such as sit-ins and peaceful demonstrations, to draw attention to their cause. They also plan to organize a series of workshops and training sessions to help residents learn how to effectively protest against developments that threaten the Haight's unique character.

The protestors are hoping to build a coalition with other local organizations and community groups to amplify their voice and increase their influence. They are also reaching out to the media to help spread their message.

In the meantime, the developers have filed legal papers to try to halt the protests, but the protestors are determined to continue their fight.

Food Giveaway Organizers Won't Be Charged

By Bill Gordon

A group of activists who have been giving away food to the homeless in San Francisco's Mission District have been charged with criminal offenses, including trespassing and theft.

The activists were giving away food to the homeless in a park in the area, but were arrested by police who claimed that they were trespassing. The activists claim that they were not trespassing, but rather were trying to help those in need.

The activists are now facing charges, including trespassing, theft, and theft of property. The activists are currently awaiting court dates.

The organizers of the food giveaway say that they will continue to give away food to those in need, regardless of the charges.

Bathroom Violence

By Chuck Johnson

A group of activists have been occupying a bathroom in San Francisco's Haight-Ashbury neighborhood, claiming that it is being used by developers to evict the homeless.

The activists say that the developers are using the bathroom as a tool to force the homeless out of the area. They claim that the developers are using the bathroom to create a sense of fear and intimidation among the homeless.

The developers have denied the allegations, saying that they are simply trying to improve the area and make it more attractive to residents.

The activists say that they will continue to occupy the bathroom until their demands are met.

The Morning Line

I THINK YOU may be able to help me now. On Sunday night, I was caught by an anti-war demonstrator who wanted to stop me from using my phone and computer. He said that these were tools, but they are also weapons.

I don't agree with that, but I do understand his point. I believe that technology is a double-edged sword. It can be used for good or evil.

I think we need to be careful with technology, and I think we need to be more aware of how it is used.

Turning from von-people to street people and footgivers, the neo-nazi-fascists have organized their own "clean-up" program.

Camper's Campsite is to be turned over to the community for use as a park.

The campers have to leave by Saturday, the 10th of this month.

Make the campers clean up their own campsite.

The campers will be given a list of tasks to perform before they can leave.

The tasks will include removing all waste and debris from the campsite.

The campers will also be responsible for cleaning and maintaining the campsite.

The campers must also clean up any damage that they have caused.

The campers will be monitored by the police and other authorities.

The police will be present to ensure that the campers are following the rules.

The campers will be given a chance to appeal the decision to leave.

The decision will be made by the city council.

The campers will be allowed to stay in the park until the end of the month, but they must leave by the 10th.

The campers will be given a list of tasks to perform before they can leave.

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The decision will be made by the city council.

The campers will be allowed to stay in the park until the end of the month, but they must leave by the 10th.
With this in mind, I am urging all of you to join me and rally behind our city council and support their efforts to address this issue.

Sincerely,

Gray to Laird et al.

R. Nance
LATE FLASH:

MID-WEEK SLEEP-IN PLANNED FOR TOMORROW NIGHT (THURSDAY)

Still intoxicated with the success of last Friday night's town clock sleep-in, punch-drunk activists and pucker-outed homeless are hoping to make legal (or lightly hassled) sleeping a habit here in Santa Cruz. Accordingly, homeless activists are issuing a call for folks interested in legalizing sleeping to show up at the town clock (across from the post office) Thursday, September 8, around 10 p.m. to consider bedding down for the evening in that noisy but centralized location. Other spots under discussion: City Hall, San Lorenzo Park, Lairdland--suggestions welcomed. Well-wishers are invited; you need not receive a ticket or (on the second ticket) risk arrest, but may simply witness the proceedings. Donations of blankets, catchy tunes, hot coffee, cocoa, and bathrobes are welcomed. Inform your friends and bring them along.

STREET SHEET

#27 Wednesday Afternoon Sept. 7, 1982

SLEEP-IN BULLETIN

IT IS ILLEGAL TO SLEEP IN VANS OR RVs UNLESS YOU PAY RENT.

THE "SLEEPING BAN" IS REALLY A "SLEEPING BAN" THAT PENALIZES THE POOR.

THE CITY COUNCIL DECIDES TO OFFER THE WITNESS AND THE COURT THE NAIVE OPTION (SUCH AS A COURTHOUSE) RATHER THAN THE STRICT BAN ON SLEEPING IN VANS OR RVs IN SANTA CRUZ. (NOTE: VANS AND RVs MUST BE TOWN OWNED. THERE IS NO REASON TO TREAT ARMED THIEVES LIKE WEALTHY HOMELESS WITH SHAMEFUL DISCRIMINATION. THIS ORDER IS NOT APPLICABLE TO ALL WHOSE KINGDOM OF THE THIEVES IS ENCOURAGED.)

THE CITY COUNCIL EVENTS DECISION TO ALLOW A VOTE ON THE BAN, RATHER THAN CALL FOR A PUBLIC HEARING.

EVENTS NEAR $1,000,000 IN BILLS BY THE COURT ON "SLEEPING BAN" EACH YEAR.

SELECTIVE EXCLUSION OF BLACK VETERANS AND HIS BARRAN ARE ALLOWED TO PAY THEIR DUES AND THEIR NIGHTLY AND OCCASIONAL SLEEP (AS THEY SHOULD) WHILE NURSE PUPS IN GOS AND THREAS GET TICKED.

POOR FOLKS ARE TAKING THE OPPORTUNITY TO PAY THE BILL, OR DISAPPEAR. IF YOU ARE, BE MERRY AND LIVE FOR THOSE AROUND. THEY ARE STRUGGLING IN THIS CITY. SLEEP IN ACCOMPANY--ALL FOR THOSE TO SLEEP UNHINDERED WERE IN OUR OWN OCCUPANCIES.

CALL THE CITY COUNCIL AT 425-3000 AND DEMAND THE LAW BE CREDIT.

ASK YOUR COUNCIL TO EXTINGUISH IF THEY SUPPORT SLEEPING, AND IF THEY DO NOT DO THEY SHOULD BE ELD TO STOP THE NIGHTLY HOSTILES.

END THE SLEEPING BAN!

SLEEP IS A RIGHT NOT A CRIME.

IF EVERYONE WERE T H E M E N T I C K E T I N G W I L L E N D!
DON'T LET SANTA CRUZ... 
BECOME SAN FRANCISCO!

STOP THE SLEEPING BAN
BEFORE IT BECOMES...
THE FEEDING BAN!

Protestors jokingly offered food to some of the police who cordoned off the area and later arrested 50 people.

Cops Again Bust Golden Gate Park Food Giveaway

By Martin Halausk
Chronicle Staff Writer

Police broke up a food giveaway in Golden Gate Park yesterday and 54 people were arrested, some after brief scuffles with officers.

A line of officers wearing hardhats and carrying batons formed a circle around some 50 members of Food Not Bombs, a campaign group based in San Francisco. They were distributing food, and as they moved in, some group members tossed food over the heads of police to the crowd.

One television cameraman was slightly injured in the crush when he ran to cover a police arrest. Some officers were hit by food.

Food Not Bombs members started distributing vegetables, beans and rice in the park near Sutro Heights and Park streets. Despite the efforts of San Francisco police, the group continued to distribute food, even as officers arrested some of its members.

San Francisco police arrested 50 people in a similar incident last year, and yesterday's protest was part of a larger demonstration against U.S. military policy.

On August 23, 25 people were arrested in a similar incident, and yesterday's protest was part of a larger demonstration against U.S. military policy.

When police intervened yesterday, a few demonstrators pushed forward and were arrested by police and arrested. In some cases, demonstrators resisted and had to be restrained by police. One officer was hit in the face with a paper plate of rice, and others were pelted with vegetables.

Most of those arrested refused to walk away with police and were arrested off the park property, on the ground and their wrists bound by plastic ties.

This happened one month after the Healdsburg police arrested 50 people for feeding the homeless. The maximum penalty for feeding the homeless is six months in jail and a $2,000 fine.
WEIGHTED SLEEP-IN DRAWNS SUPPORT:

30 SENTINELS, 14 SLEEPERS, 6 TICKETS, 3 ALL-NIGHTERS, 0 ARRESTS

Last Friday night's bed-down at the town clock to protest the Gang of 7 (City Council)'s baleful Sleeping Ban came off merrily in spite of the occasional appearance of armed blue suits. The police but relentless Sleepbusters presented the City's bill to the cash-poor sleepers--tickets for $50 (and up, depending on the digestion or caprices of the robed curators in the County Bldg.) for the crime of closed eyes on city property after 11 p.m.

Homeless advocates and folks bearing sleeping bags began to gather around 10 a.m.--John M. with his inevitable ghetto blaster, high-tech supporters Carrie and Mark with their portable VCR-camera, many-named Brian with table and signs, and dauntless Doug and Linda, continuing to flee from misinformed and misinforming deputy dawgs ever-eager to smash their sleep. Bad-ass Rita from Santa Barbara and other hard-to-discourage leafleters, pressed out information to curious but shy motorists. Robespierre Robert sat at the Homeless table, relocated to the town clock for the evening, pecking away at his typewriter and occasionally denouncing rowdy demonstrators.

Around back, several homeless sleepers had already sacked out for the night. Informed of possible police action later in the night, they decided to stay anyway, warmed perhaps by the thought, that others would be ticketed or jailed with them if the authorities insisted on pursuing their usual costly, stupid, and immoral procedures.

Over on the fountain's north side, students Jennifer and Alice had brought along three activist friends to observe and perhaps contribute their snores to the evening, but weariness or amorous intent left the two alone when the police finally made their 1:30 a.m. appearance.

First to be rousted and ticketed was long-time activist and first-time sleeper-in Charles Grey, his fitful slumber disturbed by the insistent voice of Sgt. Reedy, who, with other officers, attempted to persuade the sleepers to leave without being ticketed (8 did, leaving 6 to feel the full force of the law for their crime). Jennifer, Alice, and Linda said they were misinformed by police that all the other sleepers had left and that they would face fines and jail alone. Refusing to heed such "divide and conquer" tales, the women refused to rise and were ticketed along with Robert, Charles, and John M.

Most sleepers were loath to lie down again--since that would subject them to a second ticket and a misdemeanor arrest, but three brave (or unhesitatingly sleepy) souls did crash out--Brian, John M., and Kevin. They were pleasantly surprised when dawn came to find the police had thought better of it, and merely awaken them without hauling them off to the pokey. If only this procedure were a city-wide occurrence, there would be no need for the Street Sheet and the editor could spend his mornings in blissful slumber.

The sleep criminals intend to plead not guilty and subject the arresting officers to a withering cross-examination in the months ahead. We invite all interested readers to attend their trial. When the date is set, you'll read it here.
By Martin Halstuk
Chronicle Staff Writer

Police broke up a food giveaway in Golden Gate Park yesterday, and 54 people were arrested, some after brief scuffles with officers.

A line of officers wearing helmets and caps and brandishing billy clubs formed a circle around some 20 members of Food Not Bombs who were distributing food, and as they moved in, some group members tossed food over the heads of police to the crowd.

One television cameraman was slightly injured in the crush when he was knocked down by police, and some officers were hit by food.

Members started distributing vegetables, beans and rice in the park near Stanyan and Haight streets where about 200 people gathered around 11 a.m. But they did not have a permit for the giveaway, and about 50 police soon moved in.

San Francisco police Sergeant Jerry Senkir said the giveaway was illegal because the city requires a permit at events where food is distributed to more than 25 people. He said group leaders were offered the use of Hamilton Methodist Church for the activity, but they declined.

On August 29, 29 people were arrested in a similar incident, and protesters said yesterday that they plan to return each Monday.

When police intervened yesterday, a few demonstrators rushed forward and were seized by police and arrested. In some cases, demonstrators resisted and had to be restrained by police. One officer was hit in the face with a paper plate of rice, and others were pelted with vegetables.

The conflict was the second in eight days between police and Food Not Bombs, a Cambridge, Mass.-based organization that combines free food giveaways with protests against U.S. military policy.

KPIX cameraman Hank Schoepf was knocked down by an officer when the police began forcing people out of the park and onto the sidewalk. He appeared momentarily stunned but resumed filming with blood trickling from his cheek.

Senkir said that those arrested faced misdemeanors for creating a nuisance and for violating park codes that require permits for leafleting and distributing food. The park infractions carries a maximum penalty of a $50 fine. The maximum nuisance penalty is six months in jail and a $1,000 fine.
JILLUSTERO JOURNALISM PROVOKES HOUNDS OF BASSETVILLE

Argently unsatisfied with the harvest of hate reaped from its last "trash the campers" campaign, the Santa Cruz Urinal, perhaps gearing up for its fall campaign against the bastard-progressive faction of the Gang of 7, has loosed another slanted and misleading attack on the Pasatiempo property campers. Smearc in the news columns, editorials, and cartoon sections as Trashmonsters, campers Jeff, Scott, Brent, and others responded to SCPD, Sheriff's Dept., and security goon squad destruction of their tents and property by leading a massive clean-up campaign of the area. In the process they cleaned up years-old trash dumps, mostly the refuse from the property owners themselves and campers from years back. Homeless advocates, street people, and interested citizens did the dirty work with the campers leading and supervising the effort.

The Urinal gave brief mention to their work and counterattacked Sunday with a 173 page story denouncing folks who'd done the job that the city, county, and property owners declined to do. No background was given (to inform its readers, for instance, of the political nature of the sudden police busts up there, since police had visited the area numerous times in the past 18 months without issuing tickets.

Monday morning, officers Werner and Townsend appeared in camp, alleging they had a complaint from the property owner, but when Jeff and Scott approached the police department later, they were told no complaint had been filed. In conversation with City Council candidate and homeless activist Jane Imler, Tanner Heights Asan boss and property owner Mock did not mention a complaint, and it appeared to many that the Urinal's story had provoked another unjustified assault on a much-berated but legitimate and valuable segment of the community.

At press time neither Mock nor Longtonge Tom Long (Urinal "reporter") had returned our calls.

Illegal campers still staying at wooded Pasatiempo site

By TOM LONG
Santa Cruz Sentinel

SANTA CRUZ - They're back, but, in fact, they look like they never left.

On one hand, police have discovered tons of garbage where they knocked into the woods between Tanner Heights and Pasatiempo in early illegal campers. Although police have cleaned up the area, the campers who were cited in early campers are still being cited by police.

"We're still looking for them," said John Mock, general manager of the Pasatiempo Homeowners Association, and after finding the area this week. "We've searched the woods, and we've also been seeing campsites where the cops have cleaned them up.

"People are staying in tents and sleeping on the ground. They're not living in the woods, but they're living in the area, and they're still being cited.

"We've been policing the area, and we've been picking up the garbage, but we're still dealing with the same issues.

"We're trying to solve the problem, but we're still dealing with the same issues.

"We've been working with the police, but we're still dealing with the same issues.

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"We're trying to solve the problem, but we're still dealing with the same issues.
STEALS STREET SHEET

POLICE REFUSE TO FILE REPORT

Apparently eager to throw his weight around, SCPD Officer Raynor (Badge #189) lifted Street Sheet #26 from the Homeless table Monday afternoon before astonished witnesses and an outraged tabler. Refusing to pay for the newsflyer or to borrow it with the promise of returning it, the armed thief threatened to carry off tabler Robert or cite him for "selling items without a business license." "Make my day" was the livid tabler's attitude, but the city-financed gunman ignored him and strolled off with the stolen property in his pocket. Officers Levy and Vogel refused to take a police report on the matter under orders from Sgt. Sanderson, who apparently regards police theft on duty as an internal matter. When Robert and two witnesses reached the police station later, they found the Sheet had been xeroxed and distributed and were unable to apprehend the guilty party.

Sanderson blandly instructed the victims that thefts of this sort were police policy, supported by the city attorney. He declined to instruct his officer to return the pilfered publication, claiming that if the item were really on sale, he'd have to cite Robert for selling it. When told that the items were "for sale" in the sense that a mandatory donation to pay for the cost of printing was required of all buyers, Sanderson declared he didn't believe him and retreated behind a locked door.

A reward of a complete set of the Street Sheets is being offered for the apprehension and prosecution of this armed man, operating under the charge of Raynor and apparently in the employ of the Santa Cruz police. Approach with caution, he is known to be armed and dangerous.

UPDATES...BRIEF BITS...ADDITIONS...CORRECTIONS

...Activist Anders, who led a Sleeping Ban roundtable-on-the-green Saturday before last at San Lorenzo Park, was seized by a Sleepbuster patrol up near the main entrance of UCSC on Sunday. He spent a night in the holding tank and faces misdemeanor trespass charges at his arraignment October 5. Hopefully the hasslemasters will drop this nonsense before then; if not, we hope to be with Anders when he requests a jury trial in yet another Sleepcrime-of-the-Century.

...Anders commends River St. Shelter manager Fred Grey for the use of his truck last week in the continuing Pasatiempo clean-up. As do we. The job's not finished yet, so leave word at the Homeless table if you're interested in volunteering a little garbageman time (only a few hours of work left at most).

...A tip of the hat to Pajaronian photographer Clip who's volunteered some of his homeless snapshots to folks trying to end the Sleeping Ban. Perhaps Chip will be on hand tomorrow night to catch the Sleep-In?

...Meanwhile at the River St. Shelter, the Shelter Project is hosting a Press Conference 4 p.m. tomorrow on the subject of Proposition 96, the Funds-for-the-Homeless proposition coming up for vote in November. ("Funds for the Homeless Bureaucracy" is how some regard it--but stay posted).

...More shit outside the zenho restroom: another report of banning from the zenho-bookshop santas cruz toilets. Activist John K. reports hein-86ed by owner Ron L. At least he wasn't physically manhandled and thrown out the door or lured into a car and kidnapped to the police station--but then again, he's over 5'6". We urge citizens to phone the City Council Hotline and request that that oh-so-progressive body act on opening up facilities for folks downtown that are not the fief of a high-handed feudal lord.
...More shit outside the Zenho restroom: Another report of banning from that essential pitstop, the Zenho/bookshop santacruz toilets from activist John K. who reports being barred without explicit reason by owner loudly protested. At least he wasn't physically seized and thrown out the door or lured into a car and dumped at the police station as we hear was the case with two other unauthorized restroom seekers. But then again, John's over 5'6" unlike the two prior victims. We urge citizens to contact the "non-shit-on-our-shoes" City Council at 429-3550 to determine the current status of public restrooms in our enlightened town. It all seems pretty ridiculous.

...Vets tonight will be hearing pleas from homeless activists to support the campaign to end the Sleeping Ban, and join the sleep-in tomorrow night. They meet at 7:30 p.m. at the Vet's Hell. Also—will those who have received help from the vets in terms of sleepspace and food, show a little respect for the premises? We've heard tales that there was damage and theft there recently. Shape up, campers! And if someone else is acting like an idiot, don't just stand there gazing.

...Irrepressible Doc got hauled in a few days back by the normally even-tempered Officer Levy. His companion told us he got the bum's rush for spilling milk and colorful speech. Levy painted a lurid picture of a foul-mouthed int-xcitant and a litterbug. Looks like the County's gonna waste our money and the time of both of these in court. Can't these things be settled without handcuffs? How about some volunteers for a Streetsquad to help mediate between well-intentioned but heavily armed policepeople and rowdy streetfoks? Present your applications at the table.

...On the flip-side: Officer Bunch informed us that he helped get to Dominic's detox unit where the men got cleaned up and clothed and offered his thanks. And we actually saw Officer Carr buying Jersey Two-Feathers a tuna-on-bagel in an unsolicited act of generosity. There are men buried under those blue costumes!!

NOTE ON A NAPKIN
"I've been thinkin'. If we the Street People have some land to farm, and food—we'd be a great asset to Santa Cruz. There are some of us who really care and some of us who need help with booze and chemicals that depress us. I'm pretty sure that some of us are willing to clean up our act if given the chance. But—there are people who live inland, who also litter. There are people who live in Santa Cruz who also throw trash along Hiway 1."

--Dennis S.

**Santa Cruz Urinal**

---Then and Now---

Illegal campers still staying at wooded Pasatiempo site

---From Sandy L.---

---From Tom Long---
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most prominent leaders were Duncan McPherson and Elihu Anthony. One of the original sub-dividers of downtown Santa Cruz in the early 1850s, Anthony owned a number of buildings and businesses in Santa Cruz by the time he was elected as president of the Santa Cruz Workingmen's Party. Duncan McPherson was owner and editor of the Santa Cruz Sentinel, and this otherwise erudite and reasonable man switched his attention from the Order of Caucasians to the Workingmen's Party in February 1878. Though others held office in the anti-Chinese organizations in Santa Cruz, Duncan McPherson kept the issue alive from the 1870s into the late 1880s. He regularly wrote editorials about the Chinese, their culture, employment patterns, and immigration, and his vivid and often scurrilous editorials were models of anti-Chinese vituperation. In an editorial just before the Santa Cruz Workingmen's Party was founded, McPherson stated:

The Chinese are an unmitigated curse to this state. They have done a thousand times more evil than good. ... Chinese are not citizens in any sense of the word. They do not grant us the miserable buns of losing their health careers maraud our soil, but ship the bones of their dead to the land of Confucius for final interment.

When President Arthur vetoed the first Chinese Exclusion Law, McPherson declared the veto to be "a calamity to this State a black Friday in our history and an outrageous insult to our people." Lamenting President Arthur's lack of fortitude, McPherson declared that "this prolific land by the broad seas lies prostrate and helpless, the Chinese dragon standing on its throat and vomiting its degraded vermin into its gaping mouth." When the anti-Chinese movement surfaced again in California in the winter of 1885—86, McPherson flagged the issue so hard that he nearly persuaded the Santa Cruz city government to pass an ordinance banning the Chinese from living there.

Illegal campers still staying at wooded Pasatiempo site

by Tom Long

Several campers had actually left.

SANTA CRUZ — They're back in fact, it looks like they never left. Last month, police here discovered more than 100 cans of garbage when they arrived to do a cleanup of the area. Eight people were cited in early August when police officers found trails leading back into the woods.

"I've seen people every time I've gone back there," said Lisa Kolbus, the county's Environmental Health Department, which ordered a cleanup of the area.

Rau is preparing a report on the problem unless someone complains about the property. Before the round of complaints earlier this month, Rau had not received complaints from Twin Heights residents.

From Sandy Lydon's Chinese Gold
"Since the city designated the River St. Shelter as its answer to the Homeless Problem, perhaps the homeless should sleep on its spacious grounds until a better solution is found."

--overheard in a conversation between homeless advocates as to where demonstrators might sleep-in tonight.

**SLEEP-IN FEVER GROWS**

Faced with increasing support and enthusiasm for this evening's vigil and sleep-in at the town clock, homeless advocates, supporters, and homeless participants will be chewing over exactly where to sleep if the numbers grow too large for the small clock and fountain area. Numerous students, contacted at the Cafe Fergolesi last night, declared their intention to show up, sleeping bags in hand, friends at their side. Others were less definite about whether they'd stay, but expressed curiosity and support, suggesting they'd look in and perhaps bring coffee and kudos for those of us seeking to change the Sleepplayer law.

Suggestions for a resting place range from the centralized but cramped and clammy town clock itself to the lawns of Gangmembers Laird, Rotkin, Weed, et al. to the spacious expanse of San Lorenzo Park to the belly of the beast--the City Hall green to the distant but homeless-identified River St. Shelter. If and when folks decide to begin the sleep-in (sleep turns to crime at 11 p.m.), a suitable spot will be found.

Show up early (folks'll start to gather around 10) and make your opinions known. Bring food, fluids, blankets, garbage bags, non-amplified instruments, books of fairy tales (to read each other to sleep), and possibly some kind of ground cloth along with your sleeping bag in case you decide to lie down on moist grass. Bring friends, relatives, well-wishers, and stout hearts. Together we'll bring change.

Our thanks to Rita, Mac, John M., and Bubba Brian for their organizer efforts in the last few days that have stirred the slumbering hearts of Santa Cruz and pointed the way.

Gang of 7 (City Council) office-seekers are also invited to attend the proposed sleep-in. Calamity Jane Inler may be on board and perhaps a few more. Reigning Gang of 7 Sleepbusters are also urged to abandon their evil ways and join the movement for elementary constitutional rights and a more well-rested tomorrow.

**VETS ENDORESE END TO CITY SLEEPING BAN: SOME MAY JOIN SLEEP-IN**

VFW Post #5888 (the Bill Motto Post), which has housed and fed homeless at different times in the past, voted to endorse the call for an immediate end to the sleeping ban last night in their bi-monthly meeting. Themselves the target of SCPD police actions against the homeless two years ago (when they denied entrance to police seeking to clear sleepers out of the building), they plan to communicate directly to the Gang of 7 and urge them to end their dawn raids on church property and inoffensive sleepers before the situation grows even more volatile.

The Vets are also urging the return of a WWII battle blouse, a serge wool Patton jacket buttoned down the front with a PFC single strip and several service patches on the arm which disappeared some days ago. They suggest there is some anger at the loss of this displayed item, and urge the regalia-lifter to return the stuff anonymously and all will be forgotten. We are also willing to receive the "borrowed" article at the Homeless table and forward it. Act now and avoid sorrow later.

4 pm Today: Meetings of the Shelter Project: Press Conference on Prop. 96, Citizens' Committee on the Homeless, both at River St. Shelter.
SAN FRANCISCO POLICIES IN FULL-SWING

Street Sheet #27 reprinted the San Francisco Chronicle's report on cop's busting Haight St. food distribution last Monday by the Food not Bombs group up there. Looks like the "harass 'em, bust 'em, drag 'em to jail, release 'em" cycle of curbside injustice is in flower up North. Let's hope our local more genteel Sleepbusts continue their eraduimentary courtesies, down here. We have few complaints about past police handling of the sleep-in demonstrations and encourage them to continue their professional policies in the Snooze-alongs to come.

Legal Puzzle in Food Giveaway

By Bill Cardus
Chronicle Staff Writer

People were again condemned to file charges against the latest group of people arrested for distributing free food in Golden Gate Park.

District Attorney Anne Smith said she expects to file charges this week against six people, some of whom are accused of feeding the hungry without a permit to distribute food on the park's property.

"We are reviewing all the cases and amending the information for the purposes herein," Smith said.

Promoters will soon be arrested if the event continues to be held on the same property.

"The event must cease until additional charges are filed against the promoters," Smith said.

The American Civil Liberties Union is considering whether to file a lawsuit against the park's administration for violating the right to assemble.

"The right to assemble is a fundamental right, and any attempt to silence them is unconstitutional," a spokesperson said.

Telfair on the Mental Health System Monster

"Though I may seem that I am beating a dead horse, I feel it imperative that some comments be made on the subject of the governmental "mental-health" system and the dangers it presents to the poor and homeless, who presently seem to be its primary victims.

It seems that the main purpose of the mental-health system is social control—making people conform to whatever the norms are of the society in which they happen to live. The system is inimical to freedom. Its "clients" become prisoners, victims, captives of an evil system of social control. Thus, all who feel and empathize with those who have lost or are losing their liberty to this "cult" of conformity and thought control should, in good conscience, do whatever needs to be done to combat this monstrous evil.

And it is a monstrous evil because it is allied with the state with government, and therefore is used by government to impose its cold and conformist ways upon its victims. The prisoners of the mental-health system, thus become slaves of the state. They are deprived of freedom and usually dragged into willing submission. They become like zombies or robots. They are destroyed as free and thinking individuals.

Housing and food are basic human necessities. These are rights of a most primary nature. Without mental-health system "strings" attached, decent shelter and decent meals should be afforded to all of God's children—and most especially those who have been victimized by government action (i.e., mental-health system abuses, etc.) and government inaction (the "trickle-down" theory of Reagonomics, etc.) and by this society's curtilanical, capitalistic system, which apparently distorts the gospel message with the fallacious cliche, that a sign of God's favor is to be rich.

It seems that the mental-health system is being used as the chief instrument of governmental oppression against the poor and homeless of this country. Institutionalization may very well be the "final solution" for the "problem" of the poor and homeless in "Amerika".

As "final solutions" are Fascist or Nazi terms, I have used a spelling for this country with a "k" rather than with a "c" as in "KKK", so as to emphasize the Fascist nature of state-psychiatry.
...Last issue's quote comparing the S.C. Sentinel's anti-Chinese attitudes of the 1880s with its anti-homeless attitudes of the 1980s was from Sandy Lydon's Chinese Gold.

POLICE PRANKS

...Max, fresh out of jail for DUI, reports highly overcrowded conditions (8-12 folks sleeping on the floor in his cell), but a polite staff that left him alone. He found mostly "kids" there in his 4 day stay, and commends the authorities for ORing him to the streets.

...Investigation or rumor-mongering? Having found nothing to connect the homeless sleepwalk of some weeks back with the possible arson at the Saturn Cafe, the SCPD has apparently assigned Lt. Lawson to a new job: spreading rumors that homeless advocates are (we kid you not) using donations to buy weapons to arm the street people. Additionally, the good Lt. has apparently suggested to at least two citizens that Robespierre Robert is a paid organizer from out of town sent in to be the Ollie North of Santa Cruz (Freedom Fighters on the Mall?). We thought this one was good for a laugh back in Street Sheet #26, but if the character assassination continues, our local legal eagle may be eying down the suspicious Lt. in court. The Lt. is cordially invited to discuss any of these matters with folks at the table, but, strangely enough, he's failed to even contact the object of his suspicious—the infamous Robert. Could it be that he's disseminating rather than accumulating (mis)information?

...K.B. got jerked into jail 3 for 6 days and barred for a year thereafter for "trespass"—possibly a highfalutin way of spelling "sleeping"...the local Sleepbusters warned K.B. not to participate in the last Sleepwalk or he'd "get into trouble."...We don't suggest this was malicious punishment, but we regard these sleeping fines and jail terms as a continuing blot on the record of our local peace officers.

THANKS

...to oldtimer Velma, a downtown dweller who gave $5 to the homeless table and expressed outrage at the closing of Scribner Park when a curfew was imposed there some years back.

...to Erik the Unquenchable who soothed the outrage of a homeless table activist whose sleep-in blankets had been stolen last Friday by quickly contributing his own blankets...and hugs.

...to Mayor of the Mall Gerald for buying and posting this indispensable new flyer at the Soup Kitchen for all of the folks to read.

...to Steve D. and John S. of Calvary Episcopal for their hard nightly work all summer giving the homeless food and shelter.

TIDBITS

...Back on the mall among the people: City Council contender Abdullah Hassan, exchanging fancy threads for downtown dress and drums.

...In the works: a weekly laser-printed edition of the Street Sheet, with the best of the week's rantings...still on the drawing board.

...Some County experts are calling for a "sobering center" rather than jail for drunks, but City bosses, already mildly hysterical about street people and homeless on the Mall, are howling "not in our neighborhood." We favor Tippyteen Tim's suggestion of a recovery center for those unfortunate addicted to illegal sleeping. Possibly with time, care, and the proper medication, those unfortunate who currently stuff the jails because of their sleeping problem could receive the help they need.

Next issue: Telfair on conservatorships, an analysis of the homeless props #85 and 96, tales from tonight's sleepin. Don't wait for the next issue. Come to the town clock tonight and make some news.
The term "mental illness" has been used in various parts of the world in the most subjective manner for stamping out dissidents and non-conformists. Now in this affluent and power-hungry land, the poor, especially the homeless, are often categorized as "mentally ill," merely on account of their economic status.

What follows then, is a description of the methodology used by state psychiatry to permanently devalue and dehumanize and ultimately destroy the poor and homeless, who are unfortunate enough to fall in the "mentally ill" trap. This then is capitalistic America's "final solution" for the poor and homeless of this land.

Conservatorship—Modern Day Slavery

At the time of this writing, there is much talk about freedom in the land—about how America is the great bastion and bulwark of freedom, not only for its own people, but for all the peoples of the earth—a lamp illuminating humanity with its beneficent rays.

And yet, right here in this country, right here in our very midst, there exists an extremely grave deprivation of this noble concept of freedom, which Americans, supposedly, hold so dear. It is something so ugly and dehumanizing that the term slavery is not being used lightly when describing this awful condition into which many of our brothers and sisters have fallen. This state of bondage, forced upon them by a cruel classist and oftentimes sexist and racist society, applying the immense power of an all-pervasive governmental agency, known as the Mental Health System, is called in this state of California, "conservatorship," and in other states of this union sometimes by other names.

Under this designation, a conservatee, the term by which the hapless victim is called, loses just about all basic human rights which Americans take so much for granted, including the loss of authority over what can be done with one's own body; i.e., operations can be performed upon one against one's will; the conservatee can be moved from one facility to another, often far from familiar support systems, often to locked facilities, which many times closely resemble prisons or internment camps. "Treatment" in these facilities is then forced upon these poor souls, usually consisting of being compelled to take high dosages of brain-altering drugs, and sometimes having their brains seared with electric shock "therapy"—and other human rights violations such as loss of voting rights, loss of contractual rights, which could mean being forbidden to marry...and ad infinitum. In short, these poor people, our brothers and sisters, have been reduced to a state of bondage comparable to that of black slave before emancipation." (to be cont.)

John Telfair is active in the Mental Health Captives Liberation Front (MHC), holds a vigil in front of the town clock every Friday 4-6 p.m., and can be reached at 426-3201.

UPDATE...

No word from Scott and Jeff up Pasatiempo Way as to any further police action to expel them from their camps. An edited video of the latest clean-up and its results may be ready sometime next week featuring homeless advocates Robert and Jane as well as the irrepressible Pandora. Watch these pages for incoming info and volunteer for the Last Great Clean-Up, possibly occurring Friday (if everyone's out of jail after the sleep-in tonight).

...Doc, arrested some days back on charges of being slovenly and incoherent (clarify that poetry, Doc) is reportedly back on the streets...we'll pass on his court date when we hear of it.
STREET SHEET

3RD SLEEP-IN CATCHES MEDIA ET
17 SLEEPERS, 5 CITATIONS, NO ARRESTS

The year's third mass sleep-in and the second to be held at the
town clock hosted the largest group of sleepers yet: most of them homeless,
a few activists, and a sprinkling of student support. Numbering 40 or 50
people between 10 and 11, the demonstration teemed with folks—Kadcan Rocky
of the Rainbows darting here and there, KZSC's Erice buttonholing participans
with her portable tape recorder, deftly dodging hug requests, methodical
Mac from Santa Barbara explaining to each new questioner what the demo was
all about. New faces not seen at previous sleep-ins abounded: Sligt smile
Jasper motobiked to and from Kinkos, providing here and nervous motorists
with the latest Sleep-In broadside. Chuck from Redding, David from Palm
Springs, Patrick from Canada, Warren from NYC, all arrived with sleeping
bags, blankets, and bright enthusiasm.

Confronting this mass of Sleepeepers, the redbutable Sgt. Gran
of the 30PD informed folks of their impending illegality, suggested that his
Sleepster patrol would strike without warning, and fielded questions and
arguments from the crowd. Linda the Lark, tired of two weeks' worth of herd:
up and down the coast and county, demanded of the Officer where, if not at
the Sleep-In, she could sleep. KZSC's Erice echoed the question; and a new-
comer told the beseeched policeman that he had a regular job, but no home.

Local media starlets Ohio (Palmranian photographer) and Robinson
(3.C. Sentinel cheerleader) made brief appearances. Sleepers began to bed
down all over the triangular clock block. Musician Blue crawled into his
"Home Sweet Home" cardboard shelter. Kadcan Rocky yelled out to a few loud
mouths on wheels, "Tell people who care." On this third round were finally
relented on diverted from every side, a few car. Steve and Diane spoke of
plans to stay in wait outside their vehicle to catch the ones who'd tresed
their telltale light the night before (the noxious Openers had become frus-
trated when the two refused to respond to their instructor dead-of-night pounc
ing). Midnight passed.

Anxious but determined, Flower planted herself in a sleeping
bag. J.T. and Leslie lay near Teri and Warren—all ready to face the blue
shirts when and if they appeared. Activists Celeste and St. Thomas
Carl F. waited out the early hours. Camping Queen Dorah from J.T. returned
to provide info on growing native fasciml up north, reminding us that she'd
been told she'd received the highest number of camping tickets ever—and proud
of it. Ray from the Vet's of the Hill Motto post surveyed the scene and ex-
pressed his support.

Around 1 a.m., Lister Larry scaled the clock tower and gained
the summit. His substitution of an Earth First Flag for the government issued
red, white, and blue provoked heated controversy between the demonstraters,
Rocky defended the climber's action as a "historic act of libration." Jon
and Keith denounced the lowering of the flag as disruptive, disrespectful,
and irrelevant to the purposes of the Sleep-In. Jim suggested that an act
of constitutional proteet was taking place: unless basic rights were restored
to all, the flying of the flag was a mockery and a deception. Potesttive
Robert culminated angrily that the noise was waking the sleepers, and bristles
at lean-cheeked Linda's flat that he resented losing center stage.
Controversy turned to embarrassment as it became clear the ambitious climber couldn't descend without help, and police called fire trucks, rudely rousing sleepers to deal with the unanticipated sideshow that had developed. The climber descended and was arrested. Demonstrators had earlier folded the fallen flag in traditional military style and presented it to the SCPD, more weekly than conservatives traditionally do. "Power to the people, help me down, please," said Policeman--scolded Sleper Warren, dismissing and denouncing the whole episode. "Right on, Sleper, fold the flag and put up the real one," rumbled Rocky. The night wore on, and fire dept costs for the incident: $2,000.

With police gone, sleepers returned to their roosts, belying fears of conservative demonstrators that the "flag nonsense" and police intervention would disperse the group. 19 sleepers were in place before the arrest; 17 remained afterwards (2 had to go to work). The few folks awake began exchanging tales. Patrick from Canada notes his parents got tickets in Santa Cruz two weeks before--and his protest was for them. (The may have been the first Winnebago citation we've heard of all summer.)

As Rocheuliere Robert left the demo around 4:00, he and others concluded that at bottom we were a good warm responsible group. All with virtually no organization, no internal monitoring, no regulations, and no publicity to speak of.

Policemen arrived around 4:30. The determination of most of the sleepers to continue sleeping and receive citations (and perhaps arrests) was undermined by an intoxicated local who roamed the area waking everyone up and urging them to leave or be arrested. Many may have mistaken him for a "knowledgeable authority" and were probably scared off. When the smoke cleared, citations had been given to Rebec, Eubie Brian, soft-spoken Jon, methodical Mac, and Steve J. Numerous others were ignored then, and later, when folks returned to sleep.

Will this challenge to Institutionalized Sleepbusting continue next week but heavy visitors were talking about continuing the Sleep-In throughout the weekend so Friday passed and folks may be getting bold about asserting their "right to sleep." Pastor John was rumored to be planning a "midnight to dawn" sleep service one night this weekend. Keep your sleeping bags handy.

POLICE TRASH PASATIEMPO CAMPSITE AGAIN

TUESDAY'S IMMIGRANT AT CLEANUP CAMPS

Friday morning, camper Jeff awoke to find himself facing armed gunmen in his tent, one of them threatening to shoot his dog. He, Brent, and the pregnant Fandor--active in cleaning the Pasatiempo property of "tons of trash" luridly described in the Sentinel some weeks back--were given five minutes to pack up their gear and get out. They received trespassing citations (a misdemeanor punishable by 6 months in jail and/or $1000 fine) for their public work and refusal to vacate an unused overgrown area used by campers for many years in the past.

Sgt. St. Ince and 3 other "peace" officers began chainsawing Jeff's campsites, wreaking havoc on the plywood floorboards, mattresses, near trees (apparently with the idea of bringing to earth a hanging shirt). Pool was thrown on the ground and yet another trash dump created, for the titillation, no doubt, of Sentinel readers, who will be encouraged to blame the new mess on the campers. Jasper Brent was ordered out of Santa Cruz in yet another display of extra-constitutional "trellis" justice.

Angered and distraught by the loss of his home, Jeff raged at homeless activists, claiming their protests had encouraged die-hards among the police to move against his campsites. In an earlier incident on Monday, SCPD had given him a camping ticket out there and threatened to return the following day, but when Jeff investigated to find out if the owner--one Nook by name--had complained, he was informed that nothing was on file. Nook had earlier been ranted by the Sentinel as seeking some solution other than brute force in dealing with the folks who'd done the work he sucked.
We hope to get the story directly from him, but the good property boss has thus far shown more interest in calls to the cops than to us or to those whose clean-up saved him and his chums $10,000. His thank-you is with gun and chainsaw.

CONSERVATORSHIPS: CREMATORIA FOR THE SOUL by John Telfair

(Mad John T. continues his weekly vigils against the "Mental Illness Factory's" ongoing policies of forced hospitalization and forced drugging at the town clock each Thursday—not Friday as we announced last issue. Here is part 2 of his attack on conservatorships.)

"At least prisoners incarcerated in the institutions of the criminal justice system usually have some idea as to when they might be released, with set sentencing; and before and during trials, there is usually bail; and there are such factors as plea-bargaining, etc., which may ease some of their situations. But above all those who are deprived of their freedom, though involvement with the criminal justice system, at least, when convicted, supposedly, are getting the punishment that society through the state—thinks that they deserve.

But what of the captives of the government mental-health system incarcerated in places of confinement, oftentimes comparable to the prisons where convicted felons are placed? What crimes have these poor people committed? Why are people adjudged "sick", a very subjective term when applied to the "mind," which in itself is an abstract concept. Why are these treated the same as those who have, or are alleged to have, violated the law? (Unless one is thinking of those in "hospitals" for the criminally insane and these people constitute only a small proportion of the incarcerated conserves.) The captives of the mental-health system are generally as innocent of "criminal" behavior as their fellows who have not been sucked into this nefarious system of control, intimidation, and fear.

Of course the defenders of the system will state that these victims of psychiatric abuse can have their day in court. But after spending some time in the local county "psych" ward, and usually being heavily drugged, sometimes intimidated by the use of a type of "mind-control" often practiced by "shrinks," social workers, and other "keepers," they are usually not in too good a condition to defend themselves against a very clever and adept system. Also, it might be noted, since most victims of state psychiatry are poor and often homeless, private attorneys are usually out of reach. Public defenders are usually called upon to defend the interests of the conservatee, and though some do a reasonably good job, mostly because of heavy workloads, do not. This seems to be evidenced by the fact that though a hearing before a jury of one's peers may be held if at the initiation of the permanent conservatorship proceeding, the conservatee does not prevail before the judge alone (if he or she is contesting), very rarely does the case go to the jury—even though trial by jury is everyone's right.

And once one is permanently conserved (a review is mandated or a year), the likelihood of a jury hearing is even more rare—often because of inadequate legal defense, but—more often than not—because the poor hopeless inmate is so drugged and so intimidated after a year of psychiatric imprisonment, that she or he is incapable of being able to even get to the courthouse which might be a long distance away, let alone act in their own defense. (To be cont.)
Debate Grows Over Food vs. Politics

By Bill Goodwin

In an effort to find better dealing with the problem of hunger, the city of San Francisco and the Food Not Bombs group that has been distributing free food in Golden Gate Park have been in conflict. The Food Not Bombs group, led by Mayer Art Agnew, has been distributing free food at a frequency of several times a week, while the city has been trying to stop this practice.

Food Not Bombs has been accused of causing conflicts with the city by serving food at a frequency that leads to increased homelessness. Mayer Art Agnew defended the group’s actions, stating that they are providing a valuable service to those in need.

The debate continues as both sides try to find a solution to the issue of hunger in San Francisco.

Golden Gate Park

Cease-Fire Declared In Free Food War

By Martin Hallock

Mayor Art Agnew declared last night that it was “time for a cease-fire period” in the free food war at Golden Gate Park.

There have been two bitter clashes between the group and San Francisco police, who arrested about 50 people in the park after group members gave away food without a permit.

In defending the war, we don’t want to create a war that’s more than the problem. Agnew said at a press conference in his office after he reached an agreement with group leader Keith McHenry. We’re worried about the violence that could occur, he said.

The cooling-off period will last about two weeks. Agnew said. During that time, the city and group will seek a permanent solution, he said.

Beginning next week, the group will be allowed to distribute free food on the weekends every Saturday without permits. The food giveaways will be in the park at Page and Stanyan streets.

“We will look for a permanent solution,” Agnew said, because the city must develop a policy for the kind of program where people can be fed with dignity and privacy.

As part of the agreement, the group has agreed to apply for permits to continue the program.

Mary Burns, director of the city’s Parks and Recreation Department, said there will be no fee for the permit during the interim program, and the group’s insurance liability will be covered by the city.

“We’re extremely happy that we’ll be able to provide food, Food Not Bombs leader McHenry said. It’s an encouraging to us that we’re on the path to a successful resolution to provide basic needs for the homeless.

Food Not Bombs is a community-based organization that produces free food giveaways with protest against U.S. military policy.

Last Monday, a small group of protesters broke through the line of officers wearing helmets and carrying batons to get onto the city’s barge. One officer was hit in the face with a paper plate of rice, and others were pelted with vegetables.

We invite all candidates for Gang of 7 (City Council) to send us their stand on what to end the Sleeping Ban and institute immediate amnesty for all past sleeping ticket.

Phone 429-9801.

We take tips if the candidates are too shy or too guilty.

And in Santa Cruz...
NEWS FROM THE STREET

...Meddlesome Mark reports some clown burned out a thrift shop dumpster up on Front St. near the Credit Union. He speculates trollbusters eager to deny the rudiments of survival to their prey are the responsible parties. Danton David is keeping his eye open for firebugs. We suggest the street community take especial note of any locals or visitors careless with matches.

...Sanjo Bob presents a somewhat different account of a police assault and battery in which he was smashed to the sidewalk facefirst and throttled later in the privacy of a police van—all in search of $10 worth of marijuana. We suggest Officer Levy's story, that he was saving "poor Bob"'s life (by roughing him up to get him to "cough up" the bag of grass he was swallowing), resembles at best the old "destroy the village in order to save it" chestnut of Vietnam days. Bob tells us he's no aloof at fighting off cops when he's chosen to be in the past, but this time he did not resist arrest. Also, to the possible discomfiture of Levy, there are witnesses. Bob may be filing formal complaints with the SCPD, Motormouth Mike Rotkin, and a few civil-liberties organizations.

...Why is no one contacting Fearless Carl Poytik? This gruff-end-ready community activist stands ready to advise you on how to turn those camping coupons into the cash of freedom. Don't set yourself up for warrants and busts. Fight the Sleeptrashers in the courts. If you've got a ticket, make a few xeroxies of it—give one to the table for Homeless Rights, and save another for Carl at 427-0826.

...Where are Wormsaud's magic Shelter cards, promised to us 2 months ago in place of rights and sleeping space? At that historic Gang of 7 gettogether when the Mayor and his crew voted down their own task force's proposal to ticket sleepers-in-cars only on complaint Mardi majestically proposed that folks driven from their sleeping places by gunmen at midnight be awarded the consolation prize of a little green card telling them they could go to the River St. Shelter the following night and fight over the 4 bed available to the non-psychiatrically disabled homeless. Perhaps Mardi'll get a little feedback back on her proposal at the next Council meeting (Sept. 13).

...Told of Activist Anders' arrest for trespassing up at UCSCG, Shelter manager Fred Gray suggested homeless demonstrations have hardened the positions of otherwise lenient police authorities out the way. Apparently the Sleepicide bosses of Santa Cruz, Scotts Vall UCSCG, Carita, etc., gather to count scalps and swap stories periodically Fred suggested (from knowledge or speculation—we're not sure which—Fred doesn't reveal his sources) UCSCG policy has tightened sharply because of all the homeless hubbub. Anders, contacted at his "Block-Concord" booth, corrected Gray, noting he'd been arrested for walking openly past the Main gate instead of sneaking around through the side. Authorities there, he says, have not changed their policy of "benign neglect" to those who don't advertise their presence. Anders, on the other hand, is not a man to lurk in the shadows. (His trial, we remind readers, is October 5.)

...S.C. Sentinel reporter Tom Long has contacted Robespier Robert and Calamity Jane Imier for direct reports on the fight against the Sleeping Ban. He also urges folks with relevant information to contact him at the Sentinel (formerly and perhaps futuristically referred to as the Urinal) about doings on the street. Tom wrote the Pasatiempo stories we considered to be hostile to campers and the street community. They included no background on the Pasatiempo situation, gave no indication of homeless needs, and ignored any reference to the political situation that prompted the harassment. Tom suggested we
"read between the lines." We feel it's up to Tom to write the lines. He has promised he will.

...Gangmaster Laird and other local bureaucrats were caught posing for pet reporters outside the River St. Shelter last Thursday along with a gang of politicos backing Proposition 95, "the Hunger and Homeless Initiative." We promised to brief you on this measure so you could choose what to do about it come November election time, but our editor's been so sleepy, he's been unable to focus on the issue. Only news we've heard is that the Committee that administers this thing will get paid $100/day (for 15 persons). Are these folks homeless?

...News from Handsnet, the fancy computer system that ate most of the money coming out of Hands Across America a few years back (anyone remember?). Susan D. has promised to help us investigate what other cities are doing to harass their homeless; perhaps in one or two of these, folks have actually kicked down the Sleeping/Camping/Living Bans that are so popular with the "why don't you go somewhere else?" municipal governments that feed off our fair land.

...Vets urge us to continue our lookout for the missing WWII battle blouse still at large on some clown recently spotted on the Mall. The jacket should be returned to the Vets before the thief finds himself in even worse moral and physical condition than he is now.

Leave it at the Homeless table if you don't want to face the Vets.

...Our apologies to rumorminter Lt. Larson whom we mistakenly termed "Lawson" last issue. We should have known. There seems little of law about this son: spreading rumors that the Homeless Table is "buying guns" is bad humor and bad business for the SCPD. Might be wisest to speak with us directly, Lt. Any citizen is welcome at the Homeless Table, provided he doesn't thieve merchandise or hassle workers. (We continue to await the return of the pilfered Street Sheet #25, blandly stolen in broad daylight by the unrepentant Officer Raynor.)

Anders
Rides
Again

Anders

Dear Anders,

I hope this finds you well and that you found your visit to Santa Cruz fruitful. I am so glad you managed to escape the challenges of homelessness in this city.

Sincerely,

Peter

Dear Anders,

I am sorry to hear that your visit to Santa Cruz did not go as planned. It seems that the city's handling of homelessness has left you feeling disheartened.

Please know that your concerns are valid and that we are working to improve the situation for all members of our community. Your feedback is invaluable in helping us make changes for the better.

Sincerely,

The Mayor

Coming Up: Supper and Mega-Sleep-In at City Hall Sept. 17 when the City Council returns from its fun in the sun... a song from Bebe's Bob... the conclusion of Telfair's broadside against the soulshifvelers...
Debate Grows Over Food vs. Politics

By Bill Gordon

On the west side, near the north gate, several members of the Food Not Bombs group have distributed food to people living in the area. This has caused some controversy among the residents. The Food Not Bombs group, led by Art Agnos, has been distributing food in the area for several years, and has been criticized for taking away the opportunity for local businesses to provide food.

Agnos said, "We are not here to take away your business, but to provide an alternative. We believe that food should be available to everyone, regardless of their economic situation."

Other residents expressed concern about the potential for the group to become a political force. "I worry about the political implications," said John Johnson. "We need to be careful not to allow this to become a political issue."
Mayor John Laird
City Hall
809 Center st.
Santa Cruz CA 95060

Anders Carr
112 Harbor st.
Santa Cruz CA 95060
September 2, 1986

Dear Mayor Laird,

My name is Anders Carr and I have lived in Santa Cruz for 9 years. I was raised as an illegal camper. I feel as though I have the human right to camp where I am. I also feel that there are many other campers who are being unfairly mistreated for their use of the land. I would like to see a system come about where the physically strong people do not have the right to use the land that was given to all of us to share.

Along with the right of people to use the land, comes a responsibility. It is a responsibility to the future users of the land, plants, animals and sea. It is the responsibility to leave the land as clean, or cleaner than one found it. I feel that homeless campers have had a very hard time adhering to this responsibility in the past. Many campers carelessly leave their garbage without cleaning the trash out that they have accumulated. The fact that campers are careless with their trash creates the issue that I feel is really to front of all, should human beings have free access to unutilized land. Therefore, I wish to clear the issue by instituting a sense of responsibility for the land into the Santa Cruz illegal camper population.

I plan to do this by initiating a clean-up of different spots and present illegal camper sites within the boundaries of the city of Santa Cruz. It will be done to the largest extent possible, by the campers themselves so that in the future, they will be responsible for the land they use. It will consist of muttering, cleaning trash into large trash bags. It is after this is done that we will need a place to put it.

I would like you to put the proposal on the agenda for the meeting of September 13 that would allow us to dispose of the trash without being charged.

I have outlined three more in which this could be done, in the order of my preference, according to what I perceive as the least effort to the city.

a) The first idea is that the city would provide us with a number of free dump runs, the amount being to the city's discretion or what the need is. In this case we would transport it to our own trucks and runs to the city dump. I think that this is the best proposal because it strengthens our responsibility for the trash from our own use to the dump site.

b) The second idea is that a large dumpster would be placed in a central area and we could use our trucks to dump the trash there.

c) The third idea is that we would place the trash bags, with the permission of the owner of the property that we took the trash off of, at their normal weekly 2 can city trash pick-up site. The dump trucks would then pick the trash up in sets of 3 to 5 in excess of the 2 can limit with the understanding that there would be no extra charge of $3.00 for each trash bag to the landowner's trash fee.

I feel that this proposal would be a mutual win and positive action for the city to take. The cooperation between the city and the homeless people would help to heal the recent pains that have formed between us. It would also encourage homeless people to take responsibility for their trash. Thank you for considering this proposal.

Sincerely,

Anders Carr

Supper and Mega-Sleep-In at City Hall Sept. 13 when the City turns from its fun in the sun...a song from Bebe's Bob...suggestion of Telfair's broadside against the soulshrivelers...
"The Homeless Tent is the only place on the Mall I feel productive and secure. They don't hassle me there, and I feel like I'm doing something worthwhile."

--Kim the Sparrow

STREET SHEET

#30
Thursday Morning
September 15, 1978

PAJARONIAN PRINTS NORSHEIM JOINER

Calamity Jane meets the streets: 3:30 P.M. today.
Bring brains and bodies.

# Support Fee Required

"We don't believe in this mass murder
Won't stand for this human torture
Won't tolerate the coming pain
In your fucking war, nothing's gained.

Your iron fist is clamping down
To make the poor work the ground
Till the soil with your bones
And fertilize it with our blood.

Is the unknown child to be
the next unknown soldier?

--found on a-walk near Cafe. Chemelons

GANG OF 7 STYLES HOMLESS OUTCRY AGAINST SLEEPING BAN
CITY SLEEPSLYERS ARREST 9, HOLD 4, BRUTALIZE 1

It was a long night for locals fighting the "no sleeping after 11" law at City Hall yesterday starting with a free supper at 6 p.m. and ending with a "no breakfast" release from the overcrowded county jail around 4 a.m. Wednesday. Few middle-class supporters were in evidence as 50-60 hungry folks gathered to sample the vittles of Linda the Lark, Bashful Jon, and Lovely Lisa--a serviceable spread of beans, rice, lemonade, and varied goodies, donated by good-hearted (if absent) liberals. Hard-luck Sabrina urged the crowd to return purrse, bedding, and Tarot cards, stolen or tossed in two successive incidents on two previous nights. Robespierre Robert urged the eaters to breathe some fire into the Gang of 7 (City Council). No media presence was in evidence; some long-time activists retired to their vans or bushes after dinner, weary at the thought of speaking yet again before a soul-deaf Gang of 7. One previously reliable worker drifted out and planted himself and his video in the midst of folks threatening to deck anyone who turned down his ghettoblaster; he was later arrested (though not on the complaint of his long-suffering companions).

At 7:30 p.m., Gangmister Laird cut the list of homeless speakers in half by limiting their time to 20 minutes, later allowing minor changes in laws affecting renters (10 days or 30 days notice) to the renter when a house sold) to take up more than an hour. Kim the Sparrow asked the Gang why their Sleepslyer police had to torment her and others in need of rest, recounted the circumstances of her recent brutalization by the SCPD, and urged a saner freer policy. Dr. Susan Eismenser warned that forcing people to go without sleep was medically dangerous and morally unconscionable.

Raucous Rocky recalled that Gangmister Laird had been arrested by the people some time back and was unaccountably still at large directing a criminal conspiracy to deprive the poorest segment of the population of their much needed slumber. Actor and phantom guerrilla theatre troop director Mark H. tried to clarify the issues that Gangleader Laird regularly distorted at the end of each session: these opposed to the Sleeping Ban were not seeking the right to "sleep in the streets" or "all over the sidewalks," simply somewhere, without fear of jail, or fine. Robespierre Robert urged the gang to wake up to common sense and the 2-3000 signatures gathered in the
Gang to wake up to common sense and at least acknowledge that thousands of signatures on the months-old Petition for Homeless Rights warranted open public hearings on the Sleeping Ban.

Though the printed agenda guaranteed three minutes per speaker during the 7:30 "Oral Communications" period, Laird unilaterally and summarily cut off nearly a dozen waiting people who'd been there an hour or more to proceed with his own brand of "progressive" democracy. Angered citizens recessed and withdrew from the rigged proceedings to discuss how to respond. Shutterbug Herman, stringer for local media, began taking photos of demonstrators outside the Gang's lair and occasional shots of bland-faced chairwarmers inside. Some critics were watching the clock and hoping to arrest Gangmember Weed for sleeping inside on her throne when the clock struck 11. Others remarked a change in Gangmatron Wormbald's composure when her eye fell on a newly-raised sign in the chamber "Chiropractors for Homeless Rights."

By 10 p.m. prospective sleepers were assembling outside the unresponsive Gangmeet with bags, blankets, and bold spirits. Ancient songs of protest from the '60s and '70s found new lyrics ("All we are saying...is give sleep a chance"), and unabashed lone troubadours raised their heads and crooned or howled out their hope and defiance. Robespierre Robert was seen cuddling with Glimmereye's Gloria when not demanding hugs from nearby sleepers and strollers. Calamity Jane maintained judicial and merry watch over the proceedings, occasionally rousing singers to more bolsterous heights.

SOPD Sgt. Tom Vlassis had warned people earlier no after-11 shuteye on city property would be tolerated and that there would be no warnings and possibly no tickets written up, but rather immediate arrests. (Arrests are not normally done for infractions, so it appeared the Sleepers were preparing a show of unnecessary force, possibly to please the Gang of 7, possibly at the instigation of police boss Jack Hassett.) Undaunted, Linda the Lark continued chatting with companions in her long flannel nightgown.

Inside, as the Gang was preparing to resume its well-oiled "show democracy," Gang-hopeful-in-training Don Lane declined to support even a partial end to the Sleeping Ban, noted he was losing no sleep over the matter, but wished that somehow someday sleepers might rest without penalty. Candidate Yokayama, when asked if she'd be joining the sleep-in, replied she was too tired. (Yokayama, Lane, and Mo Reich have been termed the "progressive" faction's hand-picked successors, and they seem to harbor the same uncertainty towards the right to sleep that afflicts the incumbent Gang.)

By 10:30 Bubba Brian and Lloyd were already asleep, while other well-wishers were preparing to support those who police might decide to haul off. The Unknown Juggler slipped out of the shadows to suggest that folks sleep-in during the day and walk around at night. Unexpected Samaritan Chris offered shelter for the night to a few folks who were afraid of arrest yet wanted to be there to show their support. Madonna Merie's wild laugh echoed across the patio; old-timer Bud leaned on his cane and let out a few lyrics. Only Beebe's Bob with his store of "You Can't Sleep Here" songs was missing.

Shortly after the Council meeting ended, the Sleepers swung into action, dragging demonstrator Kibosh across the cement walkways to the waiting peddyswagon after he'd gone limp. Their thirst for pain momentarily appeased, cops arrested 8 others (who were successfully intimidated from going limp if they'd had any inclination to) and drove them
off to the Water St. jail. Kabosh's hands had been so tightly cuffed that he rapidly lost sensation and movement in both hands. Others in the van awkwardly positioned themselves so they could massage and strike some feeling into them.

Once at the jail unsympathetic Badge #190 declined repeated requests from the demonstrators to loosen the injured man's cuffs. The nightshift cop also declined to call his superior to survey the situation. Glittereyes, Gloria, Rubbah Brian, Lloyd, beashful Jon, and Calamity Jane were released with citations (why the handcuffs and the paddywagon ride?). Robert, Kabosh, Flower, and Linda were forcefully invited into the jail where deputies told them they knew how to deal with sleepf bons. After wasting everyone's time and money on this wearisome and unproductive show of force, the jail released the groggy demonstrators into the arms of faithful supporters by 4:30 a.m. Keeping watch outside the jail through the chilly hours of the night: Reuocous Rocky, activist Anders, Mighty Jack, and others whose faces were obscured by darkness. Thanks for being there. Thanks too to Madonna Maria and even John (Barbuster) M. for greeting the freed sleepprisoners.

Civil charges may be forthcoming against the SCPD for its brutal treatment of Kabosh. We hope Bassett sends his hounds to better obedience school for the upcoming sleep-ins.

CONSERVATORSHIPS: DANGER TO THE HOMELESS by John Telfair
(Stand up with Med John to fight forced drugging and forced hospitalization at the town clock each Thursday at 4 p.m. This is part 3 of his expose on conservatorships.)

"It might also be noted, that previous to the imposition of permanent conservatorship, the procedure is such that during one's 14-day commitment in the county "psych ward," the "patient" is temporarily conserved (for 30 days); and during that time can be moved wherever the conservator--usually the public guardian--decides to place him. And this might well mean out of the area of familiarity--away from friendly surroundings--thence aggravating the "malaise"--a problem that might have been provoked by "mental health" system involvement to begin with--and thus make it harder for the patient to conduct a defense in court.

Let it also be noted that "warehousing" is not a thing of the past. "Mental patients" (i.e. captives) are being imprisoned for years, often until they die. While suffering the indignity of being deprived of their freedom, they are being subjected to horrendous abuse, of both a physical and physiological nature, especially by forced drugging with "anti-psycho-
tic" medications, which are not only brain-altering, but often cause grave disorders to other organs of the body. Very rarely do the staffs of the private "hospitals" so many of these poor souls are imprisoned, release them. These private "interment camps" are profit-making businesses. The keepers of our brothers' and sisters' bodies have a vested interest in keeping them in bondage. They are making money out of them. They are the slave-holders of today, just as the southern plantation owners were the slave-holders of yesterday.

The miracle is that many of these "slaves" of the mental-health system still are not "vegetables." Many are still rational human beings. Let us remember them, for they, the victims of this evil system, are our brothers and sisters. They are precious. Let us let them know that we love them. Let us do all that we can to destroy a system that destroys our friends and neighbors and possibly, any of us!

In conclusion, it might be noted that there are two groups here in Santa Cruz, trying to raise public consciousness about psychiatric abuse, and we are doing what we can to help liberate prisoners of this vile system of government social control.

The local facility in this area, Harbor Hills, for long-term internment, has close to 100 poor people incarcerated. Some 80-90% are
dumped in there by their conservators (i.e. slave-holders) from other parts of central California, mostly from Santa Clara, Alameda, and San Mateo counties. Where the poor homeless inmates from Santa Cruz County, out liberal paradise, get thrown...into which locked facilities, I do not know. They are part of the ever-growing number of the "disappeared" like in Argentina, Chile, Guatemala, etc." (to be continued and concluded)

**MEDIA REACTS TO SLEEP-IN, NEAR LY LAGOON HOMELESS ROUST**

After months of homeless busting or ignoring the issue, reporters at the Register-Pajaronian and Santa Cruz Sentinel seem to be waking from their moral coma and casting a sleepy eye at the latest antics of the SCPD and its City Council bosses. Sentinel writer Tom Long's latest expose of the foolish and costly sleep-in busts was on the front-page of today's paper; yesterday's Pajaronian featured Guy Leaniere's skeptical coverage of Bassett's bulldogs. (Stories reprinted below) Now how about a little investigative journalism, guys, on the financial costs of these legalized pogroms against "camperos." Researcher Mike Satterlee's extensive documentation of the incredible costs involved in this scandle are still available for the inspection of interested reporters and citizens. (Mike died unexpectedly after going public with his last summer's research a month ago.)

**TIDBITS**

...Drug menace on the mall? Our sometimes-sociable officer Levy informed us last week that he has never busted anyone on the Mall for coke--psychedelics and grass are the continuing target--and prize of this permanent pretext to harass. Only 50% of those busts are by actual complaint, so it looks like we have a self-perpetuating excuse here to create a climate of paranoia and fear. How about it, City Council candidates; why not show some political guts and move to decriminalize grass and psychedelics. It might take the drugs out of the gutter and put them back in the hands of healers and physicians.

...Stupidviper Patton, told that the Sheriff's office has apparently returned to its traditional practice of misinforming the public on whether it's legal to camp in the unincorporated parts of the county (it is; they say it's not.), dismissed any responsibility to press for accuracy and fairness. He suggested that homeless advocates do his job instead and complain to Archies Al themselves. Will General Gary do anything when confronted with actual instances of illegal harassment by Al's roaming deputy dawgs? Stay tuned, but we're not giving odds. Show up at his next Monday morning appearance 8 a.m. at the CafeZinho. We will be.

...Candidate Ed Porter may be one of the few candidates that proposes immediate action on setting up an interim campground to provide a refuge from the Sleeping Ban. He reportedly doesn't like all the hue and cry around the issue, but we're hoping he has his ears open.

...Upcoming trial dates: Kim the Sparrow--8:30 a.m. Sept. 29--for resisting arrest and obstructing an officer (by objecting to having been shaped into a pretzel); Omar the Unfleppable--8:30 a.m., Oct. 3--for trespass (in cafe zengo) and battery (resisting a kliimp attempt by a local property owner); ...next Street Sheet you may see your own listed. Keep those tickets and ticket xeroxes coming in.

...Boycott South Africa and Santa Cruz? Some activists are angry that local downtown businesses continue to be one major force that blocks any compromise or change on the Sleeping Ban (the Downtown Commission voted unanimously to oppose the Human Relations Task Force report). Perhaps good liberals who support human rights for farmworkers and South African blacks would also be interested in a boycott of the P acific Garden Mall until the businesses here stop egging on the Sleepbusters. Many merchants have been supportive of homeless folks with regular food donations (Acapulco has had special mention these last few days). Perhaps it's time for merchants and the street community to come to a closer understanding?
Sheriff ready to go to war with police

By TOM LONG

SANTA CRUZ — Sheriff Al Noren told a city task force Wednesday that
the city's police department, charged with the job of "keeping the town safe,"
may have to go to war with the police.

"We're going to have to go to
war with the police," Noren said.
"We're going to have to go to
war with the police."

"We're going to have to go to
war with the police," Noren said.
"We're going to have to go to
war with the police."
Homeless group sets up sleep-in at SC City Hall

SANTA CRUZ — A small group of homeless people and their supporters were preparing, as of last night, to stage a sleep-in at City Hall to protest the city’s encampment ban.

The protest is not just about the ban on encampments but about the lack of affordable housing and the city’s failure to address the needs of homeless people. The group plans to set up tents and sleeping bags in front of City Hall and stay overnight, with a permit from the city.

The group is calling on the city to provide permanent housing for homeless people, improve access to health care, and increase support services for those living on the streets.

City Hall — the center of power for the city — is located in the heart of downtown Santa Cruz, just steps away from the beach and the bustling shopping district. The protest is expected to draw a crowd of supporters who are tired of the city’s failure to address the housing crisis.

The group is calling on other cities struggling with homelessness to join in the protest and demand action.

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Looking Forward: City Council candidates on the Sleeping Ban...Appeal That Ticket!...Reports on the upcoming trials of known sleepers...the search for the lost Fight Your Ticket guidelines...cartoons, bumper stickers, reprints from Time magazine...and anything else you may want to add.

CALAMITY JANE CONCLAVE: Calamity Jane is rounding up folks for a 3:30 p.m. meeting today at the monument (between the post office and the bookstore santacruz) to talk and get talked at. That's today (Sept. 15). Be there if you're interested.
The city should encourage people to use shelters and parks, not campgrounds.

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PARKS, not campgrounds

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According to a recent report, the city of [City Name] is facing a serious problem with homeless people occupying city parks, particularly during the summer months. The report states that the number of homeless individuals using the city's parks has increased by 30% in the past year. This trend is causing a significant amount of concern among city officials and community members.

The report highlights several factors contributing to this issue. First, the city's economic downturn has led to an increase in unemployment, which has made it difficult for many people to find stable housing. Second, the city's affordable housing supply is insufficient to meet the demand, leading to an increase in homelessness. Third, the city's mental health services are understaffed, resulting in fewer places for homeless individuals to seek help.

The report recommends that the city take several actions to address this issue. First, the city should increase its affordable housing supply by incentivizing developers to build more housing units. Second, the city should expand its mental health services to provide more support to homeless individuals. Third, the city should consider creating more permanent homeless shelters to provide a safe and secure place for homeless individuals to live.

In conclusion, the city of [City Name] must take action to address the growing problem of homeless individuals occupying its parks. By implementing the recommendations outlined in the report, the city can help ensure that its parks remain safe and accessible for all members of the community.
Make-shift campsite bulldozed

Nearby Lagoon cleanup displaces more homeless

By TOM LONG
Seminal staff writer

SANTA CRUZ — Bulldozers and chainsaws ripped through the woods on the perimeters of Neary Lagoon Tuesday, destroying an elaborate make-shift campground that had housed more than a dozen people just a week ago.

"This was their home," said police officer David Townsend, who inspected the campground just before bulldozers moved in early Tuesday morning.

"When we first came here they had a pet rat, a cat, a dog, they even had crows. I don't know where they got the crows from."

Set back behind deep brush, the campground consisted of a "living room" with sofas, a lounge chair, a hearth and even a hideaway bed. Residents had "bedrooms" scattered around the center of the campground with mattresses tucked beneath trees and behind bushes.

"It just shows how close people on the street have that same instinct as the rest of us," homeless advocate Jane Imler said later Tuesday.

The Santa Cruz City Public Works Department spearheaded the cleanup Tuesday, after police officers had discovered the camp last week.

As Officer Townsend wandered about the campsite Tuesday, a pile of sewage that seemed to be dirty clothes on a mattress suddenly stood up and staggered away, surprising him. Townsend called the man back and talked to him for a minute before letting him walk on.

According to Townsend, police officers first discovered the camp when one of its residents led them to the grounds to charge another resident with attacking him. Townsend said that more than a dozen people were gathered around the living room of the campground at that point. They were cited for camping illegally and given 48 hours to move their belongings.

Trash was scattered all around the campground — wadded toilet paper, sanitary napkins, rotting boxes, shampoo bottles and every imaginable kind of alcoholic-beverage container. Much of it was in the swamp area at the edges of Neary Lagoon, a wildlife preserve.

According to Public Works director Larry Erwin, the two-day cleanup of the camp site will cost the city nearly $10,000.

This was the second major effort by city police to destroy campgrounds in the past two months. Earlier efforts have been on the Pasatiempo property beneath Tanner Heights — off Highway 17 — where police finally took chainsaws to the campgrounds last week in an effort to drive campers off.

A major concern at both sites has been environmental pollution caused by campers who use the area without any kind of sanitation or refuse control. Homeless advocates and volunteers cleaned some of the garbage off the Pasatiempo property during August.

"The concentration that grew in St. James Park is less likely in the neighborhood parks because the new place for handing out lunches will be the parking lot of the temporary shelter for the homeless on Montgomery Street, not another park. But those who get meals will not be allowed to hang around the shelter between meals.

Our concern is that street people will be so aggresively enforced.

There are sanitary and safety reasons for encouraging people to use what places are available. When people refuse to live inside, the city is within its rights in refusing to let them live in parks — even though many are harmless. As for more menacing groups of hard-core alcoholics and drug users, the city should be strict in keeping them out of the parks altogether.

San Jose has provided facilities for homeless people and is in the process of providing more. It's not elitist or callous to suggest that our public parks might not become grassy ski slopes.

Residents of the area have been concerned about the campers, especially since the nearby Union Ice Plant went up in Flames last year of undetermined causes.

"What concerns me is it's in the middle of the city, not on the outskirts," said Tom Bressley, vice president of the Downtown Association, which lives near the lagoon. "And it's happening in an area that we treasure for its environment.

"The bottom line is I'm afraid to go down there and I wouldn't want my girlfriend or anybody else to go down there," Bressley said. "It's a very dangerous area."

[photos next page]
lomeless group sets up sleep-in int SC City Hall

SANTA CRUZ — A small group of homeless people and their supporters were preparing to face arrest Tuesday night for camping on County Hall grounds to protest the city’s camping ban.

Police warned the would-be campers that they would not be tolerated, but would be arrested and taken into County Jail, possibly after a strip search, if they insisted on setting up camp at City Hall.

The protesters said they were trying to get the city council to act on the issue of homelessness, which has been a problem for the past several council meetings.

By 11:45 p.m., with the city council meeting still underway, about a dozen protesters had set up camp along the east wall of the council chambers.

Haight Homeless

Editor — The Haight Ashbury is a troubled neighborhood. Many people are arguing with their consciences. We have compassion for the homeless and try to do what we can to help. Statistics tell us that about 50 percent of the homeless are males between the ages of 25 and 40, many of whom are substance abusers.

These men can be seen drinking out of bags while sitting around Haight Street, wandering and peddling. Some have a dog trying to clean up Golden Gate Park.

I have seen both. The experience was a proper overview of the bad food in Golden Gate Park. Were we at home in the jungle, or in the woods.

Donnelly would recognize the Food not Bombs group as an activist force interested in one thing — publicity. People genuinely concerned with filling the bellies of the poor do not march down the middle of the street bonging on things.

As for the homeless, the word is as much a symptom as a condition. It describes a mindset, the inability of some to conform to the strictures of society. There are fewer enough for everyone. If you prefer to sleep in the park, you are free. Homeless can mean that you would and could not maintain a home if offered one.

The tons of trash left in Golden Gate Park by the trespassers attest to this irresponsibility.

We sympathize with the desire to feed the destitute and would like to see more avenues of self-help intelligence directed. Meanwhile, groups like Food not Bombs fuel only the puntastic.

And the third thing Donnelly should do? Refrain from public piety until he is better informed.

DICK HULBERT
San Francisco

Because Peace begins
Because Santa Cruz strikes
Because the unraveling begins
Because... poverty...and we know like across the bed
Because human beings become physically
Because we believe in beneficial to
We make the following

That the city of Santa

SF / CAM
Homeless activists object