

July something 1966

Dear Mike and Pamet:

I just heard what happened with Brennan, J. and it is damn hard to understand why he changed his mind and succumbed to pressure. I wanted to let you know that all of the Boalt kids (amazingly enough) are exceeding ticked off, but mostly just depressed as hell, as Suzie and I are. I didn't know whether you either wanted to, or reasonably could do anything about it, so I have told everyone I've talked to not to do anything unless and until you say otherwise. Some of the suggestions for action, particularly from the more conservative alumni, have been so outlandish that even old activist me had to shrink from them. Some of the ideas people came up with were as follows:

1. Picket the federal building,
2. Send a car caravan to Washington to protest at the White House (no kidding)
3. Have Ramparts do a special issue on the subject
4. Tell Herb Caen
5. "Fuck the Supreme Court"
6. #Fuck Brennan"
7. Have a petition campaign, letter-writing campaign, etc.

So, unless ~~x~~ I hear otherwise from you, I will be somewhat presumptuous and discourage such efforts.

As to other news from the majestic (?) bay area, not much is happening. Your washing machine with the slight addition of a new washer, is working excellently. Our new apt. in the city is a gas, and studying for the bar is a bitch.

By the way, if you are hurting for money, Suzie and I have saved up a little sum that is just gathering dust in a local

fiduciaries coffers, and we would not be pressed or hard put if it were put to some good use.

Also, if there is anything in particular you would like done or said or neither done nor said, let me know if I might be of any assistance.

Aside from the ordinary pace of bay area living, at least 2 encouraging things have happened recently. One was the formation of a new rock and roll group called "Earth Mother and the Final Solution" (Ringo Hallinan is forming one called "The 5 year plan"). Another is the folk festival at Berkeley which by degrees turned into a protest against the war. Pete Seegar sang a new song, the only verse of which I can remember is "Mrs. Jay's son Elbie has beans in his ears". This somewhat tortures the rest of the song, but I'm sure you get the general idea.

The only other newsworthy tidbit I can offer is that my father (who sends his regards) has launched into a new "hobby".... breeding fish, sundry animals, and plants (not together). He is also tutoring kids in advanced calculus and writing a new book of poetry and imperialism. Suzie is now preparing to do a dance benefit with some other people for a new bay area group, the Artists Liberation Front.

I am beginning to feel guilty about neglecting my Corporations Outline, so I will close this off. I know you are very busy, but if you get a chance we would enjoy hearing from you. In the meantime I will continue to remind the liberals who until recently thought Brennan above such pressure that, as someone once said, "those who shout 'viva' have to pay for the funeral."

Love and solidarity with
the People's Struggle,
Ken + Sue
282 Clavier St., San Francisco