DAYSIDE COMMENTARY
1968-70 to..

with eyes smarting from smog, and and survival the country seems destined to take up conservation as a full-time pursuit for survival. It KCRA's John Martin UNEXPECTED, thinks there may be some the new environment.

CART OPENS: Conservationists used to.

CART RUNS 1:46

CART ENDS: "...Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside."

Conservationists used to be the fuddyduddies, the people in spats and white coats who somehow worried more about the nature of plants than the nature of people. Now we have a coalition of conservationists, many of whom make merely want to protect the grass they sleep on or the grass they cultivate, or the weekend wilderness they drive and hike in to. The country is aroused about its forests, about its beaches, even about its tundra in Alaska. It is learning David Brower's phrase that the earth is an oasis in the desert of space. The countray is going to get a great deal out of this. Already it is learning to apply the new vocabulary. For example, the National Commission on Violence has been given a report in Washington that says -- in effect -- man televised violence has been polluting the American culture. The commission says min television violence encourages "real" violence. Now it may be that the mamin evidence is slimmer than most of us would want to

convict television -- at least of first-degree mindemon pollution. But there is more than one kind of smog in this culture. There are the North Beach nightclubs, where plastic plants pass for a sexual flower that is blooming naturally elsewherex. * There are min the automobile warranties that cover almost nothing, minimi inciting a general mistrust of the words salesmen use. There are the inflated claims of performance from the manufactureres of a host of products. It may be that we will come to regard their rhetoric as the most irritating pollutant of all. And it may not be. But thanks to the fuddy-duddyes and their growing followers today, we have a whole new set of words to describe the balance of nature mms and maybe x the way people are trying to balance their nature. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

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THE DAYSIDE RADIO

J. Martin

9/25/69

The conspiracy trial of eight persons accused of fomenting violence at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago last year is provoking a variety of demonstrations in the Windy City. As the trial gets underway, it provokes these thoughts by KCRA's John Martin.

CART OPENS: "The Chicago Eight are ... "

CART RUNS 2:50

CART ENDS: "...Martin, KCRA News, for

the Dayside."

The Chicago Eight are joining the Berkeley Seven and the Boston Five mrmSmxmmm this week in what has become the spectacle of our age: People going on trial, in this country or behind of iron and bamboo. the curtains, people going on trial for conspiracy against the state. Author Jessica Mitford calls it the Conspiracy for example. of Strangers, because, in Boston, the prosecution never tried to prove the defendants had ever gotten together to scheme. The Federal Prosecutor in the Spock trial merely pointed to the consistency with which the five defendants opposed the drafting of young men to fight in Vietnam. In Chicago this week the issues are more memmhem complex. But for mamm what may seem peculiar reasons, it is hard for me sympathize with the awesome power of the state in prosecuting Tom Hayden, Bobby Seale, David Dellinger, Abbie Hoffman and the

one dry statistic pops into my mind

others. Sizing up this trial, one is suddenly aware that apart from Dellinger -- who has been fighting the draft and wars for most of his find years -- apart from Mr. Dellinger, the defendants all barely reach 30 years of age. They are 27 and 31 and 29 and so on. They are my age, and they are not the products of a televised birth but a televised adolescence; they grew up into this era, and for a good part of their lives and mine, to demonstrate one's feelings was to defeat one's purpose. The master politician of the classrooms worked behind the ham blackboards for his cause. Mhm finning markers and an exception; he is the only one of the eight with whom mamm I've talked. One night in Oakland half a year ago we mim sized each other up at a party.andxbadkadman thmxdamthamsa Seale came across over bourbon and smoke m as determined, mildly dogmatic about akmxmxmxmxm Marxism, possessed of humor, unfailingly fond and

respectful of Huey P. Newton, as he is unfailingly called. We spoke of the Black Panthers in Sacramento and he spoke harshambarsha harshly of a purge he planned here. There were good brothers here, he said, but there were some provacateur agents of the police who would not be allowed to damage the Panther name. Seale did not say how the purge would be accomplished and I did not ask. But the context suggested madhaman dismissal, reform, new pa kind of It did not suggest -- to me -- the murder for which Seale is wanted in m Connecticut. And now the m Chicago trial -- Seale, the last of party's dynamic founders behind Newton and Cleaver, Seale joining seven other radicals from across the left-wing intra-state spectrum mammimim accused of conspiracy mmoments which the second second inciste riot, and inter-city crimes. a host of manusers as a continue of manusers as a continue of manusers as a continue of the co The spectacle beginning. The most determined activists of my silent age facing the most determined prosecutors of somebodymm else's age. It is the Chicago Eight and the American Dream colliding.

John Martin monxishexime KCRA News, for the

DAYSIDE

DOTTOMILESS 1

CART 1:32

owners on obscenity the charges reached

the jury today it was the the beginning
of the end of another costly but
important test of law, KCRA's John Martin
reflects on the trial the for the
Dayside.

The defense finished its argument minin this morning minin by saying once again that box office receipts help set standards of taste just as mightily as operatic technique and cinematic daring: If so, the five week trial had reached an wood at the box office. Thinh Bightyseven persons squeezed into an Orangevale bar two weeks ago to watch dancers defend distributes on stage Similar crowd showed up to record Carol Doda's testimony. But when it got m down today to the fine points of law, only 29 spectators watched the closing argument and only 13 came back for Judge Barl Warren Junior ms instructions to the ging jury. Clearly terpsichore beats jurisprudence to the bank any day of the week. And that was an underlying but virtually

Mr. Hake seemed to resent that.

Kenneth Hake touched h it lightly this
morning and passed on. It was — he
said — a matter of exploiting raw sex
that led the defendants to break the
The
law. Defense had already wrapped itself
in the flag of free expression; defending
two very attractive ladies and a goateed
attorney
gentlemen, managementing the defense manifement
said he regarded himself as a law enforcement
officer. As a private attorney, he was
out to uphold the laws he felt just and
oppose those m he regarded as unjust.

he concluded that the current obscenity laws protect his clients FROM THE PROSECUTOR,

And so we have another test of what lengths we will all travel to protect ourselves — from ourselves. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

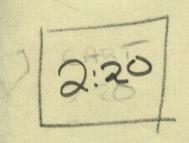
The road from California State Employe to California State Sex Symbol probably covers a multitude of fun, but Suzanne Haines -- Miss Placer County of 1963 -- says she's never enjoyed herself more than dancing bottomless in an Orangevale tayern. Sincem her a rrest in July and August and the publicity generated by her five-week trial, man letters have begun pouring in from all over the world. Many are from Vietnam GI's who want her picture. Others are from eastern states, my where correspondents say bottomless dancers will never appear because of stuffy laws. Oddly, Miss Haines says nobody in California has bothered to write. So the former drive-in theater cashier who once calculated the price of beef at Roseville livestock auctions has decided to answer her out-of-state admirers -- each one of them with a letter and a photo. At 22, Miss Haines has run through a brief marriage, a promising college art career, and a string of small jobs that included three months at the State Franchise Tax Board in Sacramento, where she says she stamped income tax returns. It was -- she says derisively -- a "sexy" task. That was almost three years ago. Before that -- at 16-- she represented Placer County as the youngest contestant in the 1963 Mitatax Miss California pageant at the State Fairgrounds. The judges found her forgettable; she finished out of the top 10 somewhere in the bottom 40. The redheaded Miss Haines says her first brush with nudity took place at Sacramento State College. wherek she encountered a nude male model in her Life Drawing class. As an art scholarship winner in high school, Miss Haines had set her sights on teaching ceramics and drawing. But in

March of this year, fresh from a divorce without alimony, she left school to earn money, first as a nude model in an adult evening school course, and then, at month's end, at the Pink Pussycat. The rest is recent history. Now, after 3 arrests, a total of 13 hours behind steel bars, and an acquittal, Miss Haines says she wants to follow her star into films. Her first effort will be shot here in the mmm next few months, and patterned loosely -- and humorously, she hopes -- on Carol Doda's "guru you, too," a 17-minute film shown at mh her mmm trial. So, if state employment sometimes seems a little unreal, you might ask Bottomless Dancer Suzanne Haines her remedy. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

Peter Fonda 's Easy Rider opened the other night at the local movies, and because being 30 doesn't mean being over 30, I drove into the drive-in and watched. There are several advantages to Easy Rider: if you arrive asm much as 15 mukm minutes late -- as I did -- you get there as the titles are ending and the meat of the am film is about to hammingment begin. The tone has already been set: two young men from Los Angeles motorcycling east to the Mardi Gras. Lyrical music and zooming cameras follow them in what is surely the soul of America. One traveler is your standard, long-haired hippie, a little overdraw by Dennis Hopper, whose mem every other word is mum "man." Mymm The other is Captain America. This is Feter Fonda's smooth, almost mute God of Youth, whose motorcycle, crash helmet, and jacket bear the Stars and Stripes. We are in the presence of two ambassadors from another time that is m only dawning on this country. And we learn some things we already knew in California, perhaps better than they yet know in Dallas or Tulsa or New Orleans. We learn through one hitchhiker that hundreds of young persons are trying to built communes in the American wilderness. We learn through another that not all drunken young Texas lawyers are bigoted. And we learn that long hair and strange looks profoundly upset the backward backwoods balance of rural America. That is perhaps all there is to learn from Easy Rider. We see how pot is smoked, how two young men stumble in and out of the best whorehouse in New Orleans, and how one cameraman and his editor interpret a nightlong drug trip in a cemetery. But that's it. Easy Rider will probably win some awards:

already there has been pumping praise, and it is not visually an unimaginative film. But the writers have cheated us in this one. Life IS too cheap in this country, but so are make movie endings, and without revealing what this one isk, it is enough to say that Easy Rider takes the easy way out. Bigotry loses on the screen because it is so crude and violent. But the audience loses too, because Mr. Fonda ultimately orders us to hate, and that is a bigotry all its own. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

DAYSIDE



The battle to conserve or exploit

35-thousand acres of Placer County
wilderness is about to reach a climax after a dozen years. KCRA's

John Martin reports for the Dayside.

It is called Granite Chief and it means three things: a 9,000 foot peak that helps form the west wall of Squaw Valley, 35,000 acres of wild area beneath the peak to the west, and a mim dream for conservationsists and merchants alike. A dozen years ago, the Sierra Club asked the United States Forest Service to set Granite Chief aside. That would means no logging, no roads, and no cabins. Instead, there would be hunting (deer and bear) fishing (trout) and camping (under bransamfirmandmanum firs and pines 200 years old). After studying the area, the forest service began exchanging public land elsewhere in the country for the private land holdings that criss-cross the wilderness. The holders include the Southern Pacific Railroad, gimman which was granted a checkerboard ownership of parcels by Congress for building the trans-

continental railroad. But after only a few years, the land exchange stopped and the issue of securing Granite Chief for nature simply grew dormant. But then loggers began eyeing some 12,000 acres of prime commercial mini timber in the southern half. And private owners began wondering if they could indeed extract a profit from the loggers. The major impediment: no roads lead into granite chief, and until the Forest Service built them, no logging companie would touch the area. Under pressure from merchants, property owners, and others, the Forest Service recently proposed that Granite Chief be designated for multiple use: damm some logging. some campgroundsx. Conservationists led by the Sierra Club sensed that Granite Chief was slippling away. Mhum They marshaled their forces in two groups -- the Sierra Club and a mmoun local citizens committee. And at half-a publicamhasmingsx -dozen public hearings, they told planners, recreationists, and supervisors they oppose the mulkingm mix of commercial logging and private camp-

ing because it would destroy the solitude of mmm a unique area. They point out that it is one of the few valleys that once supported a volcano and then a glacier. The effect is rich soil and streams, one of which is so fertile that trout routinely breed without ma minm assistance from state fish and game wardens who stock most other nameda creeks. finmm The big question mark so far is how the Placer County Superivisors stand. They took testimony three weeks ago, promised to reveal their position last week, but haven't yet. The outcome could emerge Monday at 10 in the morning, when both sides speak am a public hearing at the fairgrounds in Auburn. Timemuham Ultimately, the forest service will take the testimony and decide between mxmmm the two positions. Either for loggers' profits, a few jobs, lumber mhm sales, and tax revenues: about-30,000 dollars a year. Or for a natural balance of wild and human life. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside. INTRO

2:34

For the millions of persons who watched NBC'S 2½-hour special the other night, From Here to the Seventies introduced one of the great unexplored facts of our time. KCRA's John Martin reports fluth for the Dayside.

Paul Newman said it in a prologue:

"There is an ancient Chinese proverb ... " :40 (NEWMAN ON CURSE OF LIVING.) "...perhaps a benevolent curse." It was of course a malevolent curse, a bad one particularly for journalists. In the 70's, it became more and more difficult to cover the news. -- because of television -- an explosion in the ranks of the journalistic population. Everybody who once wanted to be an actor or a librarian or a dentist suddenly wanted to be a television journalist. The waiting rooms of all the local television stations were stacked high with the good intentions, scrubbed faces, rumpled suits, and sacastic mutterings of a generation of journalists. When news directors stepped out for lunck they were greeted by earnest young men who appeared --

"There was a new way..."

:19 (BRINKLEY ON TV'S IMPACT
IN '605.)

But in 1978, with nearly a third of the American population listing television journalist as their occupation, it finally became impossible. So at a quiet conservation story man at an obscure lake in remote Idaho one day, the 447 & television journalists there called a halt. They drew up the Boise Bulletin, a manifesto still obmammum served to this day: "No more than 2 reporters permitted for any story no more than 4 firm conclusions permitted in any one report, and anyone caught cheating would be exiled to the newspapers. Happy to say, it worked, and to this very day, the nation lives happily ever after, cursed only by

mildly interesting times. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

INTRO

The news is news in a new film called Medium Manne Cool, which has just opened in Sacramento. KCRA's John Martin m looks at it for the Dayside.

CART RUNS 3:25

CART OPENS: "It is the debate of our time..."

CART ENDS: "...KCRA News, for the Dayside."

DAYSIDE
MEDIUM
COOL
10/11 for 10/13

It is the debate of our time: does television create the news, that or merely record it? Medium Cool tells us it does both, but so mindlessly and carelkessly that the flower of truth turns out resembling a rubber weed. There are the musual journalistic rationalizations, delivered at a remarkhably familiar cocktail party.

"And I'll tell you..."

:42

"...oh yes, I've seen that."

Nobody listens to what they don't want to hear, and nobody watches something that doesn't move. These are the super cool excuses of men who make their living showing people what they want to see and hear. These are the hot threads but their of argument in Medium Cool. By far minm most moving expression comes from a young Black who confronts the Cameraman-Hero in a Chicago tenement and tells him how one man's film m is another m man's salvation:xm

"You don't ...

1:02

...gets killed." BANG Medium fiminh Cool moves on to a shooting gallery of young white women learning the imm elemental art of mainfaminismum defending themselves from the illusions created of blacks by whites. Medium Cool manusummannament covers the Chicago Democratic National Convention and the furore it

created. As a result mm it is a kind of Armies of the Night, a non-fiction novel of film, a fictional documentary of sorts. The Chicago convention scenes take up the final half-hour of a superb film, full of feelings, and sights, and thoughts.

Vocally it is the most candid film I have ever listened to.

People talk like people. Four-letter adjectives and four-letter mammy verbs make four-demensional characters. But most of all it is a look at journalism at its worst and most confused on film at its best and most disturbing. John Martin, KCRA

News, for the Dayside.

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DAYSIDE FOR 10/24/69 (FRIDAY) SPIRO AND THE HIPPIES

Mhexpuhikinemainkmamesxiname

聚份别

The battle between those who oppose the war and those who oppose the war has prompted these thoughts by for the Dayside by KCRA's John Martin (with appropriate disclaimer).

halches once again, telling war pro-

CART OPENS: "Spiro Agnew has raised the hatchet..."

is a classic cape of both sides choos

CART RUNS 1:52

CART ENDS: "...KCRA News, for the Dayside."

discipation." And the war protestors

condition or laxity of mental or normal

Webster of Twee History and The him

develd of an original positive drive of

What's really assped here is a quicker,

more direct way for both Spiro and the

Siro Agner has raised the hatchet once again, telling war protestors that they are led by effete snobs who call themselves intellectuals. Webster tells us that effecte means a lot of things that the war protestors are calling Mr. Agnew, and his bear What we have here is a classic case of both sides choosing separate definitions of the same word.

Webster

Number Two AA soft or decadent as a result of mm over-refinement of living conditions or laxity of mental or moral discipaline." And the war protestors delight in calling the Nixon Administration Webster

The hard liners delight in calling the Nixon Administration Webster

The hard liners delight in calling the Nixon Administration webster

The hard liners delight in calling the war protestors delight in calling the Nixon Administration webster

The hard liners delight in calling to mental or moral discipations or laxity of mental or moral delight in calling the Nixon Administration webster

The hard liners delight in calling to mental or moral discipations or laxity of mental or moral discipations and the war protestors delight in calling the Nixon Administration webster

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The hard line was protestors and the war protestors delight in calling the Nixon Administration webster

The hard line was protestors and the war protestors delight in calling the Nixon Administration was protestors and the war protestors and the war

What's really needed here is a quicker, more direct way for both Spiro and the

Hippies to get each other's goat .

Esperanto is out because memin not PEOPLE UNDERSTAND IT. THAT many voters cou the funultimately But maybe numbers will replace the fuzzy expletives. k That way, two NEKT only 412,000 AMERICAN when spanned troops search and destroy the central highlands, the Vice President would call the draft card burners: Effete MEANING Definition Number 5: "Having lost Character, courage, strength, stamina, or vitality," and the draft card burners could choose any of the above. And In turn, when General Hershey gets tourth NEXT YEST his shown star the hippies could accuse him of Effete Definition Number Number One-A: "No longer able to produce young or facet that General Hershey has been producing young for war for 30 years will be forgotten by the choice of the right number.

And maybe, when it's all over, the suct of unwill have learned which numbers on permit us to dial the whole mess. Perhaps not. But clearly, managed all-digit name-calling be the modern way to cuss in man the sanitized, bottomed, topped, hairless, bright new effete world of the seventies.

John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

Now that the tourist season is ending, KCRA's John Martin haw has begun weekend travels. Here's his Dayside report (with appropriate disclaimer)

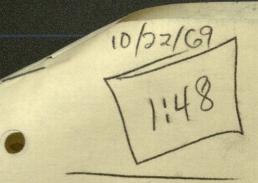
Mandacing wa if you haven't been there A is Monterey and Carnel purhaps 30 years

ago: It is a little town on the edge of

their sums Japs, The Mandecine Beaces

galleries for every malossiather con-

spicuspily emit the fact that there are



DAYSIDE

There was a gallery where

the artist was telling

We went to Mendocino; she had been talking about it for at least a year; I had been thinking about it for a least a year; mm so one m Saturday night we went dashing off.

but he wold it was not quot brouble.

Mendocino -- if you haven't been there -is Monterey and Carmel perhaps 30 years
ago; it is a little town on the edge of
a big surf and montementation cliffs. It
is LaJolla and man Malibu before the
floods of people. And it is headed for
their same fate. The Mendocino Beacon
seems strongly on the side of incorporation. And even though the town's
fathers boast that there are five art
galleries for every saloon, they conspicuously omit the fact that there are
three real estagte officers for every
saloon.

We camped in a meadow deep in the Van

Damm State Park, just off Highway 1,

and when we woke up we were soaked with

morning fog. The ranger conceded the

sun never reaches the meadow but he said

there are Rende-Nor signs all overthy and

There was a gallery where the artist was telling

he minimum didn't want is us moving to the high ground that night because it was too much trouble to keep the restrooms open up there. We said we'd be glad to sleep there and shower here, but he said it was too much trouble.

Van Damm State Park.

prospective buyers that metal sampanish sculptors are straws in the winds of public taste, a lunchroom where a was asking Little Old Lady maken if the brownies contained marijuana, and then beach at a table along the cliffs, the view everyone had come for.

Mendo Realty is big stuff in Mendocino; it owns a lot of land; it is ubiquitous: there are Mendo and signs all overed and you begin to hear the sound of the word, and it is so omnipresent that you begin to make variations of it: Bendo, Gendo, Sendo, manda Zendo. It gets to you, but so does Mendocino.

10/29/69

A dog's life, KCRA's John Martin says he

John Martin says the old saw about the pleasures of leading a dog's life doesn't extend to the dog owner's life. Here's his personal chronicle of observations:

CART NEWLOW OPENS: "We gave the puppy

CART ENDS: "...KCRA News, for the Dayside."

We gave the puppy away three weeks after she wormed her way onto our bedspread, so it hurt to say goodbye. Actually, the man was spared the bitter final moment because the woman took the puppy to the friend's house at high noon while the man was at work. At the friend's house, where they already have a Great Dane, our puppy hom blanched at the sight of her new companion, according to the woman, who later called the man at the office to say how horrible it had been. What happened could be a lesson to all who venture into a third dog on a salary stuck at the level of debt. The puppy was one of the litter, all others quickly dispatched to a pet shop without a whimper. But there was this one puppy -- we never called her more than that -- who resembled the mmm best of our two mongremis. One mongrel is Spanish, born in Mallorca, flown to the United States in a handbasket, and reared as a terrier. The other mongrel is a Sacramentan, impounded here but rescued mm on the woman's birthday as a r present; she is nominally a dachshund. And their puppies are mum usually fluffy little balls of hair with his-and-her ears, eyes, and tails.

But this puppy likes upholstery. This puppy eats upholstery. This puppy is now eating somebody else's upholstery. But it still hurts. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

The Linkletter tragedy has catapulted mm
a familiar face back into national prominance, and
prompted these thoughts for the Dayside by KCRA's
John Martin. Here's his personal chronicle of observation.

with the of thereby leavy and the beatlest. I don't have

CART OPENS: "The spectacle of death..."

CART RUNS 1:52

Cart ENDS: "...for the Dayside."

DISCLAIM! DISCLAIM!

The spectacle of death has elemvated still another Hollywood personality to what could be the threshhold of public office in California. Art Linkletter used to be the man who coaxed little children into saying outrageous things about themselves He listened attentively to them at his televised Hollywood House Party, wrote down some of their responses, and published a new kind of baby book: no advice, simply the malaprops and min wisdom of the young. Later, Mr. Linkletter purveyed soft drinks into great success as a full-fledged investor and businessman. And now the tragedy, striking what seemed at great distance to be one of America's happiest families. His son Jack Linkletter even emerged briefly as a television personalixty in his own right. The death of the Linkletter daughter tells us differently, or at least it tells us that even the happiest mm family cannot necessarily withstand the onslaught of the drug merchants and cultists. This is what Mr. Linkletter is telling us, and apparently telling himself. minum This is what most of us seem willing to believe. And that is what we may a never know with any certainty. But it will pass into the public treasury of missimum wisdom, and so too, may Mr. Linkletter. But what appalls me about all this is the righteous certainty by which he casts aside the very real question of why his daughter turned to heavy drugs in the first place. The contemporary mini wisdom Mr. Linkletter is ma selling us, says it was a lark induced by the lure of Timpthy Leary and the Beatles. I don't know what ultimately caused this suicide any more than the

psychologists who tells us it is virtually impossible to know final motives. But no matter how Mr. Linkletter bottles it, I just can't have buy the Beatle theory mm without knowing a lot more than he has chosen to tell us. John Martin, KCRA News, mm for the Dayside.

###

The state's mammant enrollment

problems in higher education seem

almost insurmountable, so KCRA's

John Martin looked into his crystal

ball for this Dayside report.

CART OPENS: "By the mid-1970's..."

CART M RUNS 2:12

CART ENDS: "...one more year. John

Martin, KCRA News, for the

Dayside."

By the mid-1970s, the squeeze to get into the state colleges and the university revealed one great fact about California: The parents of the state had been doing it all wrong; living conceiving, bearing, and rearing their children in the wrong towns and cities. As a result, many students made the mistake of expecting to go to college where they lived. Governor Reagan finally told them one day im back in 1969 that campuses weren't over-enrolled, it was the students who hadn't yet been mum redirected. Parents later learned that redirected was a four-syllable synonym for bigger expenses. They discovered meant, more and more in the early 1970's, money for bus and plane tickets, for long-distance telephone calls, for postage on the marijuana brownies they sent their children and finally, more money for higher rents in bigger cities. These were all minum alien expenses for the property-tax paying, home-owning, horoscope fearing hippie parents of the 70's. But in 1976, Planned Childhood Incorporated finally came up with a way to put every parent in his plaze. The plan was simple: all men and women of childrearing age were redirected to hamlets along the m western edge of the Mohave Desert. The state built a string of state colleges The migration enlivened life on the m desert, and soon the offspring grew to immaturity. But the clamor for places in the colleges grew too. Soon they cut the application period from 30 days to 15, then to a week, and finally from 8 hours to only 30 seconds on the fourth monday in October. But min technology permitted this. On the appointed

day, all the student had to do was take his BankAmericard -issued at birth -- and stick it into an electronic scanning
machine in his television set. In 1981, for example, mm
shortly after 9 in the morning, the state's 42 million
eligible high school seniors stuck their BankAmericards into
the machines at precisely the same moment, and within moments,
the mmm pain was over, and the cards of 41 million seniors
came back cancelled for another mmm year. Asked in 1983
if the electronic redirecting system had finally solved the
state's long mmm budget problems in higher education, Governor
Rafferty said mm it would take, only one more year. John
Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

Today's Dayside report, according to KCRA's John Martin, is dedicated to the husbands of the nation's weekend football widows.

CART OPENS: "In only the last few weeks ...!

CART RUNS 2:20

CART ENDS STANDARD CUE

ANEW BENDIN

We may have rounded the advertising to in only the last few weeks.

OF IN FOOTBALL, BUT COMMERCIALS, SCRIMMAGES THERE WERE NEW INTERPREDICTION

Interspersed with a Sunday football, I spice a couple of television commercials, inviting me to laugh at binny bigotry and buy the product anyway, manimum perhaps even to spite the bigot. These are the Dodge ads: the one where a paunchy, cigar-smoking Southern Sheriff stops a young swinger and a announces that it is intheman against the law to drive a racing car through town. The car is not a racer, of course, merely a cleverly disguised Model T. But the sheriff is insistent, and we are invited - for about 60 seconds -- to see how infuriatingly fallible a man of the law can be when he refuses to notices that his jackboots are firmly planted in the lap of television This sheriff mildly resembles our own beloved John Misterly ignorance. THE DODGE SHERIFE in girth and pugnacity. But he is much more: Is the essence of the Southern courthouse politics that gave the world Bull Connor and the cattle prods and police dogs. He is the tan kind of man who knows he's right before the question is asked, the facts sifted, or the answer even solicited. And now Dodge wants us to buy its cars because it has had the perspective and vision and courage to single him out for ridicule of the most humorous sort. It is tempting. And it opens a Pandora's box of possible sequexls: There could be the ad for soap in which an innocent short-haired newcomer is caught smuggling a bar of Dial into the commune by the insensitive Hippie CARRIBBEROW revolutionary leader; there could be the and Sa TRY WOOLNG , Buren ads in which unctious oil company executives was honeymooners to Santa Barbara by declaring that black is beautiful; and there could in probably be the miniskirt commeracials where a sweet young teacher nervously passes the yardstick test administered by time paunchy old principal who in half CLEFRS

school fule book in lds hand and a leer on lie face.

The new rain hrangamup an old problem with the head of the house where I live. It is make not only the first breath of a new season, it is the manusamannin last note on what some might call Martin's Unfishished Symphony. Boiled down, it simply means I don't like to water the lawn. Manushkakminxanatxskainkhymkamaxa The new rain is the best lawn waterer around, and I homexhomins happily bow to its constancy, faithfulness, and mass utility. It does my job better, longer, and quieter than I do. Now, it is not any longer strictly true that I hate gardens. We once shopped for apartments in apartment-poor Paris, and at the m end of a day of looking we drew up a debit-credit sheet. The places with planters, gardens, flowers, lawns, and trees went way down i on my list and up on her list. She liked them then and likes them now. I thought they were a nuisance then, and but now they are a little less a nuisance and a littly more a gift. womkhemwemmen It must have been the wantham Saturday mowing crises I faced earlier in my adolescence. This was the awful fight to find an important reason not to mow the lawn. Weeding was out the moment it was suggested, and my parents never again worked up the courage to send me into the planters with a hoe or whatever else you send boys in with to do a man's job. And now, kkak I'm pretty sure it is a man's job: it is the labor of somebodymm who likes the look of plants, and leaves,

and lawns, and the way they caress a house. I'm getting to like that. So I hired a gardner.

and the most flag was to a street

John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

The Cocktail Party has survived and endured well into the Age of Aquarius, but it remains a mystery to the Very Young, for whom pot is the Elixir of Life. M And both cocktails and pot remain a mystery to the Very Straight, for whom beer is quicker than liquor and a lot less trouble than mixing martinis or rolling joints of marijuana.

But we are reaching some sort of juncture.

LIFE MAGAZINE MAS PUT POT

People are drawing comparisons, asking questions.

Barry Goldwater looked up from his margarita the min
to ask
other day main if pot should or shouldn't. Ultimately
we might even find the Great Silent Majority deciding
that Pot is best for America.

But before they being a more, I want to put
in a word for the much maligned cocktail party.

as everybody knows, the cocktail party imminished
engaging
maintain article the idea that sufficiently snockered,
almost anybody enjoys letting down enough hair to give
the other person a perfect picture of himself. We
went to a cocktail party the other night, and as we
walked in, somebody was saying: "I don't know when
I've enjoyed myself more,"

We go to perhaps five cocktail parties a year, and not being all that perfect, it takes us a while to warm up to ourselves.

One time we went to a no-host affair, which simply means you've got to bring your own DOTECTIVES BOOZE, boom as well as your own major we settled in. I poured hers, and then mine. For several hours, we drifted from people to people, manufactant togethery and apart, spreading our sense of perfection to anybody who would listen. But SHE wouldn't listen when she found another me by the fire telling a sweet young thing how perfect she looked. As we headed for the door I told her it was perfectly hamless. She said it was perfectly immenses obvious. It was ticklish business, and it might have grown ugly. As we drove away, I decided I HAD enjoyed myself more, John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside,

In todaya's Dayside wa report, KCRA's John Martin this week's name measures the impact of mrmam pro-President and anti-war demonstrations

In today's Bayside report, KCRA's John Martin

measures the impact this week's war demonstrations

-- for andm against -- may have on the politics

of the future. It's his opinion.

more applicable and a second that the cabines in the finer

recesses of the of the Topics of the Large turned to the

ne centiled to consult the ASM on a regular backs, which

SOUT MANDELLY COMMENT TO THE PROPERTY AND INCHES

Now that Veterans' Day has passed, the outlines are emerging for an entirely new process of making decisions HAS ENERD in Washington. The Nixon Administration, patiently and skillfully, has begun listening to its constituents in an axpranding extraordinary way on the whole range of domestic and internationnal issues. The method the President is using to put his ear to the ground on these questions has startled all the pundits. The new machinery for decisions is called GSM, and the Great Silent Majority, and it rivals the NSC, the National Security Council, and half-a-dozen other internal NORMALLY devices the President uses to make difficult choices. of policy Nobody was told about it, but the GSM was bootlegged into the White House shortly after the Inauguration. It wasn't used until two weeks ago, when it appeared the President's plan to end the war in VIETNAM might slip out. Mr. Nixon decided to make a speech to the nation, fathering the wasn't sure Gathering the cabinet in the inner

GREAT SILENT MAJORITY
and asked what course IT believed he should follow.

The answer was quick and direct. THIS WAS THE ANSWER.

PAUSE 10:06

Applying the same logic to his speech, the President

THE NEXT MOTALLIC

found his desk covered with telegrams of approval. So

OF Course

he decided to consult the GSM on a regular basis. When

ARose granting

the question of morant trade concessions to the Latin

Americans, the day and Magority and ered 2.

Americans, the Great Silent Majority's answer was more complex.

(PAUSE 10)

But when the right of demonstrators to march past the White House came up the GSM knew exactly what to do and the cabinet heard this ADVICE.

(PAUSE :05) 103

In the coming weeks, we expect to hear more Great Silent Majority propositions, where the push or on the push or on the push oil depletion allowance, conserving Point Reyes, fighting pollution in rivers, and a host of other issues.

By 1972, some observers believe the Great Silent Majority will form its own national political party. In the grant American political tradition of the Know Nothings.

Nothings of the 19th Century, the Do Nothings of the early we'll have the Say Nothings.

John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.



2:30

EVERYTHING GOT This was the week complete turns TURBED AROUND. comfortable way we look at ASKED things. Barry Goldwater pot should be legalized. A Sacramento psychologist set ou way to stop smoking was to smoke a The state Public Utilities Commission, the public lowering pocketbook, - came out against m long distance the cost of telephone It was rhom pretty mixed up week. And capping it off, Spiro Agnew told the broadcast industry it has poor eyesight and bad breath. Probably

the most irritating thing about that is
that most broadcast journalists already
know it. For years we have been telling
ourselves and anybody who would listen
that the insane staccato style of television
and radio news casts simply hash't been
serving the public's need to know what is
going on. But to have a thickskulled, thin-skinned public servant tell us,

Somehow Mr. Agnew is saying that journalism is too important to be left to the journalists, we have now. It would be easier to accept that hymis premise if didn't feel journalism is too important to leave to the politicians, Mr. Agnew is steadily rising to the first, and most obnoxious rank. So much for irri-MR. ACHEN'S tation. For substance, we have walid criticism that 2 metronica 3 2-hour network news programs cannot suffice for 40 million highly avid viewers. But the xnetwork xnewsman xexerative and There must be k diversity before a viewer can feel in he is getting The sheer insanity the picture. devotes less than 30 minutes a day to the most important events of the word

But the longer, more thoughtful presentations have often been programmers and scuttled by the corporate profit

takers, not the little group of KETWORK

Vice President is perfectly correct
in complaining that a few men get
the right to chew apart a Presidential
speech. But his solution is no chewing
at all. He says the president has the
right to speak to his constituents without
critical comment. I say the public has
the right to half-a-dozen membranimum
critics chewing at once or consecutively
or any other way. The answer in could
be one, two, or more new,

LINANCED

example, of a government institution
seeking the highest standards of journalism.

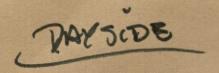
The French radio and television office in the worst paragraph for a paragraph in the product of the paragraph is the paragraph of the paragraph of the paragraph of the paragraph is the paragraph of the paragraph of the paragraph of the paragraph is the paragraph of the p

BUT SOMETHING'S

One thing sure Mr. Agnew has described our juices going, both bill creative. But WAME THIS WAS

DAYSIDE 1-1-1 (11/17/69)

> The truth infimin is finally out about Governor Reagan and the Redwoods. As everybody knows, the govenor is widely believed to be the man who said: "Once you've seen one redwood you've seen them all." Today he said it wasn't so, and his speech to m the state environment conference here in Los Angeles seemed a purcentru pretty fair refutation of that. The state's chief executive joked with the thousand or so people he invited here and said he also knows where the Bel River flows, too. Three ago in the heat of years am after the gubernatorial campaign in apparently confessed he didn't know the difference -- in effect -- between the Ee1, the Shrimp, to or the Crab. Now he does. and this conference impresses a reporter that he means to make up for lost time. His morion opening speech was project a stronger than many critics expected. He pledged to spend highway man money to cut air pollution, to make the auto companies pay more and more, to somehow roll back the destructive development, and to balance, at least, between the buck somebody stands to lose if they develop what they own, and the buck they He is groping for



answers. His critics — and there are a few not many but a few at this conference; — his critics say the technology is ready, the studies have been waiting for action, and the answers are already known, but not politically him palatable just — yet. They make we want now is to prevent another new phrases from reaching the language. That one could be disasterous too. It would read: "Once you've seen one environmental conference you've seen 'em all."

John Martin, KCRA News, . Los Angeles, for the Dayside.

DAYSIDE 2/2/70

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We went to Point Reyes with a bunch of kids and looked at the trees and streams and the surf. They were city kids from Daly City, mostly about 15 years old and they showed incredible interest in all this. They are akmidant students in the state's only formal armingmy high school ecology program. Namm Themx At the dawning of interest in teaching students how California's environment has decayed, these students are the only w ones getting a rounded look at the everything from the measurement of trees to the history of mum a peninsula to the sociology of pollution. Jefferson Wilderness School started almost four years ago im the kind of quirk of fate mm every truly original approach so often requires. When a group of teachers discovered that school administrators had squandered funds and equipment from a Federal grant, they manamementanxmannimxmxmm exposed them to district trustees and won control of the money for their own ideas. One of the first was a with Wilderness School, which now sends 200 am students m a year into the find field for a night m or a week at a time. Minister Thirteen different instructors teach am them in the mountains, in the parks, and at the seashore. Living together in tents, they study the ecology of things

as well as the ecology of themselves, for they too are himming organisms living in an environment. There is only one flaw in an otherwise positive picture.

The wilderness school serves high school students from but next school year, low-income families; the federal funds will be switched to elementary schools, AND JEFFERSON WILDERNESS MEMERICAN WILDERNESS MEMERICAN WILL CLOSE THE DOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE DOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE THE THE THE STEET OF THE TOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE THE THE STEET OF THE TOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE THE THE STEET OF THE TOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE THE THE STEET OF THE TOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE THE THE STEET OF THE TOORS IT HAS OPENED, THE TOORS IT HAS OPENED.

logic is its idiacy. John Martin, KCRA News, for the Dayside.

On the Run 2/23/70

The trouble with the Chicago conspiracy trial is that it asked us to make choices that did not exist. We were asked to reject Mayor Daley's iron grip upon the permit to rally and parade without rejecting the mobs who could not control their confrontation with the police. We were asked to p reject the determination of the mob to rally without rejecting the policements failure to control their confrontation. And were were asked to reject the mimma defendants' expressions of grief and fear and hatred in the courtroom without majating rejecting the judge's open hostility to their cause their witnesses, their objections, and their fate. The trial offered imaginary choices because the government's charges much excluded all the elements but the mob, and the judge's decisions excluded virtually all the issues but the mob. When the mob and th imaginakyxokoinasxinaozoxinaoxikoxesmanankinamkinamen Yet we will probably be asked to conclude on the basis of riots in Berkeley and the District of Columbia that still another choice exists, and that even though conspiracy was not proved in Chicago, the convictions for riot and the citations for contempt have settled the issue. Instead, we have before us the ugliest, most bitter, most destructive trials in American Jurisprudence, and anybody who asks us to choose sides probably ought to have his hear than his political beliefs examined. John Martin, KCRA

ON THE RUN
2/20/70
(FRIDAY AYEM)

Aldous Huxley saw The Brave New World shaping up as far back as 1932, and George Orwell looked at 1984 from the vantage point of 35 years early; ever since, we have come to expect a pmm peculiar form of foresight from our British friends. Now, buried in a Broadway musical score more than five years old, Anthony Newley seemes to have fathomed the peculiar art of televised politics we we saw in The Selling of the President 1968. That portrait shows a Richard Nixon surrounded by advisors who kept him just vague enough on the every vital issue of our time to win the election.

LYRICS AND MUSIC

Stop the World I Want to Get Off was Newley's foresight at the moment when straight people first began wondering if it was time to get off. Newley seems to have understood all too well how similar British and American politics have become. His candidate, Little Chap, is the nominee of the Opportunist Party, and in foreign and domestic affairs, he offers the same kind of shiny nonsense we are hearing in California this election year.

LYRICS AND MUSIC

But Newley has his limits; he cannot claim he forecast this week's turnaround on integration in official California circles as well as the Congress. But he was close.

LYRICS AND MUSIC
John Martin, KCRA News, On the Run.

ON THE RUN (2/18/70)

ON THE RUN (2/18/70)

The trouble with the furor over bussing in California and the South is that suddenly all deliberate speed means now, after 16 years, and none of wam us -- north or south -say we're ready. Governor Reagan suddenty turns up defending the neighborhood school without momentying mxaminim specifying which neighborhood. in suburbia or ghetto, he believes is so sacred, or so ready for reforms that must now be foregone; armondingxhamkinxmumiamum As a childless white journalist, perhaps I can't claim the black or white insight of a parent, but I can also manage was obtained them fearing contribute mothem win any assism claim some dispassion. What strikes me most is the fear of the unknown that the politicians have picked up. They may share it, but clearly they are not willing to dispell it for themselves or others. But what about the years of neglect and half hearted had Most of the educational experts who are being so roundly berated as unrealistic kummun are the same experts who found how unrealistic a black child's chances are in the strait jacket of neighborhood racism. What is generally overlooked is that most of the busing programs have worked without serious injuries, massive disruptions, or even measureable declines in quality. Busing isn't new, and long-distance travel for children isn't new either: parochial schools hamawa been drawing

pupils from great distances for a hundred years. What's new is the willingness of western racists and to use the power and pulpits of their offices to stir racial fears in m us all; that's new, but it is the sale oldest form demagogery.

John Martin, KCRA News, On the Run