

CONFIDENTIAL finds it significant that District Attorney Garrison's case revolves around CIA



ROBERTO KAFFKE

Class is out

The cast of characters set... must now tie them together into one of the most unique and diabolical plots in the history of the world. Garrison's biggest headache has been to get the public to see the tie-in between the people involved in his investigation.

Guerrilla Guru Called a CIA Agent-- S. F. State Experimental Class Nixed

By PHIL GARLINGTON JR.

Guerrilla guru Roberto Kaffke has been kicked out of the Experimental College at San Francisco State because of student suspicion he might be a CIA agent.

A CIA spokesman at Washington, asked for comment, said — with obvious amusement at this particular inquiry — that the agency never comments on whether a particular person may or may not be a CIA agent.

Kaffke, whose class on "Guerrilla Warfare" was sponsored by the EC last semester, is back on campus again as a non-student and wants to teach another course, this one entitled "Philosophy of Revolution."

Despite the onetime motto of the student-funded Experimental College that "anyone can teach anything," the EC

turned thumbs down on Kaffke because of alleged "lack of discipline and untrustworthiness."

But the real reason for the rejection, according to student government sources, lies in a mysterious phone call said to have been received by Dean of Students Fred Redden.

This call supposedly was an offer from a "federal agency" to pay off Kaffke's back debts (he owes money on a student loan) and to underwrite his entrance fees.

Redden emphatically denies that he got a call from a "federal agency," but the rumor persists on campus. Whether there was a call by someone purporting to represent a "federal agency" remains a question—at least in the Experimental College.

Undernated by the EC rejection, Kaffke circulated his flyer announcing the new course with the words "Experimental College" scratched off and "Ecumenical House" inserted.

The Ecumenical House, however, promptly withdrew its sponsorship of the course after the first session last

night. A student at S.F. State on and off since 1950, the 40-year old Kaffke had his latest revolutionary experience this summer when he was jailed briefly in Canada for possession of an unregistered weapon.

According to Kaffke, he was picked up by police as he left the Cuban Embassy while arranging details for an unsanctioned passage to Cuba.

Last semester, Kaffke's course on guerrilla techniques drew both 125 pupils and the interest of the trustees and state government officials.

Ian Grand, 25, head of the EC, refused to comment on the Kaffke incident except to say that "it is no longer true" anyone can teach anything and that a committee now had been established to pass on the suitability of courses.

His new course, "a seminar not on how but the why of revolution," has a reading list that includes standard texts such as DeBry's "Revolution in the Revolution," and Lenin's "State and Revolution" as well as Plato's "Republic" and the Gospel according to St. Matthew.

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Texas revolutionary

By Leslie Miner

An unusual outsider participated in the recent sit-in at Stanford. If you heard someone speaking the by-words of revolution in a southwestern drawl, or saw someone who looked like a combination of Marlboro Country and the Left Bank, it was probably Bill Dobkins.

Bill is a Texan and a former cowboy, but unlike the guys in the commercial, he has a black beard, he smokes Gaulois, and he's for real.

He left Texas because "the campuses are more locked-in than here. . . the students are unable to relate their struggle to anything else, and the workers are stymied."

"I heard about Berkeley and other things going on around San Francisco," he says. "I saw a picture of Joan Baez lying in the street and I dug it."

Now Bill lives in a Socialist Workers Party commune on Ashbury St. (although he's not a SWP member), and his main occupation at the moment is a seminar in revolution at the San Francisco State Experimental College. During the day he reads in the SWP library or "snoops around out at State."

His family contributes what it can to further his activities ("We pool all our goodies in one pot"), because he has become a revolutionary in response to what happened to his family. Otherwise, he gets by with a marine pension and a little help from his friends.

BIG SHOTS

Bill tells how his family was "legally" dispossessed by some of the biggest shots in Texas.

His story begins with his great-grandfather's will--in which everything, primarily 7702 acres of land (with 14 oil wells on it), was left to one granddaughter, Bill's aunt, who lived in Hawaii.

Understandably, Bill's grandfather protested, and he had very good legal grounds: the will was written in 1934, but in 1928 great-grandfather had been declared mentally incompetent.

The case was set to be heard on September 10, 1941. However, on the third of that month, after seven years of patient waiting, grandfather was murdered.

Shortly afterward, two suspects were arrested in connection with the murder. One was a relative who stood to gain from it; he was "turned loose," according to Bill, and the other died as a result of a "jump" from a high window. Bill's mother and the daughter of the dead suspect carried on an investigation together until the latter was found dead in a hotel room with marks on her neck.

When the U.S. entered World War II, Bill's uncles (his grandfather's sons) were drafted. His mother remained at home, basing her claim to the family ranch on the "adverse possession statutes." (For those of you who are unfamiliar with this Texan practice, it means that someone has a right to whatever land he's on because he's strong enough to keep other people off it.)

She continued to raise cattle, although a more profitable use of land in Texas was to be a non-producing cotton planter. The government paid cotton farmers 33¢ not to plant a pound of cotton that would bring 25¢ on the world market. She was also being sued by an oil company which had bought the land cheaply from her cousin in Hawaii. The lawsuit came to a jury trial in 1955. It took the jury 45 minutes to answer fifteen questions and to decide in favor of Bill's mother.

However, the oil company began proceedings to appeal the case.

Meanwhile, Bill was beginning to have troubles of his own. He was a senior in high school and his girl friend's father had decided to build a pipeline for Billie Sol Estes across the Dobkins' land. Bill's parents refused to give the easement. His mother was certain that these people were in some way responsible for her father's death and she refused to deal with them, although her brothers were against her and Bill's father had been seriously weakened by a heart attack.

Bill himself was "run off" his girl friend's land, and subsequently his enemies tried to buy him off with an offer to cowboy for \$500 instead of the usual \$200 per mo.

Instead, he joined the marines. Bill said that he was sickened to see "capital being employed against me, to bait me." While in the marines, he began to think seriously of defecting to a workers' state.

On October 7, 1958, the appellate court reversed the earlier jury decision in favor of the oil company. One of the judges had been district attorney when Bill's grandfather was killed. The other, strange as it may seem, had presided at the earlier jury trial when the case was in the district court; as Bill sees it, "he moved up with the case."

A special ruling by the governor, Price Daniel, enabled two judges instead of three to decide the case. In December, 1958, the case was taken off the law books, W.O.C. (Withdrawn on Order of the Court), and in March of '59 the Dobkins

family was forced off the land. The man who did the job was Gid Kedding, someone whose qualifications for the office of deputy sheriff were very impressive. He had robbed a bank in Hatch, New Mexico, and was also being paid \$1000 a month by the very oil company that was getting the land.

Bill meanwhile had "filed for a hardship," that is, he asked to be discharged from the marines on the grounds that he had to support his parents; he says they were living on \$100 a month social security, plus \$3 a day from a bakery they had started. He was finally released in November 1959.

When Bill Dobkins says that he's "fighting the establishment from the president down," he means it personally. Around the time his grandfather was killed, "Billie Sol Estes, the oil business, cotton farming, and LBJ were moving up together." But Bill also sees his own situation and theirs in a larger perspective. "The capitalist system creates surplus," he says. "I know the cotton surplus. You have to control where you dump it, and this is why we have wars, Vietnam. I think the whole system should be changed. If I don't have my land, my right of ownership, nobody else should have theirs. This is where you start, but you study Marxism and you get away from your own personal thing, you see it in more general terms. . . ."

The judge who had been district attorney when his grandfather was murdered and who heard his mother's case in the appellate court, is now also a regent of the University of Texas. LBJ has plans to teach there when he retires from his present position. Bill says that if the establishment has its way, "crooked regents will see to it that the only men who work will be those who know how much napalm is displaced by charcoal the size of my fist. . . . Either we will continue to make napalm or learn to live with our brothers."