

Ky Protest Out

VIOLENCE ON

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NOB HILL

Street Fighting During Anti-War

Erupts Protest

29 Persons Seized in Battle With Police-- Eggs and Stones Hurled

By Paul Avery

Scores of well-organized young radicals transformed a peaceful antiwar rally by 5000 people against South Vietnamese Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky in a wild swirl of street fighting on Nob Hill yesterday.

The rioting erupted as Vice President Ky was addressing the Commonwealth Club at the Fairmont Hotel. Police came under a heavy barrage of rocks and other missiles.

By the time it was over, police counted 29 persons arrested, three policemen and two radicals hurt—none seriously.

Knots of fleet-footed street fighters built barricades to block traffic, lighted trash fires, stoned and disabled Muni buses, broke windows, pulled two traffic cops off their motorcycles and beat them during the violence.

FLAGS

It was two hours before the 350 police massed around the hotel to protect Ky managed to chase the last of the radi-

**More Ky coverage
on Pages 2, 3 and 4**

cals from the area and bring the violence to an end.

The young people who took part in the violence came at the anti-Ky demonstration—whose organizers beforehand promised a peaceful protest—carrying countless red and blue Viet Cong flags.

The crowd began assembling on Mason street in front of the Fairmont at around 10 a.m. and began building throughout the dull, gray morning.

Long lines of helmeted police—helped by about 100 plainclothes officers—were strung around the hotel to provide protection for Ky, who had been spirited inside long before dawn after a flight from Washington, D.C.

CONFERENCE

As late as 12:12 p.m. it appeared that the demonstration—the first against Ky since he began his closely guarded tour of the United States 17 days ago—would not be marred by violence.

It was at that time that Police Captain Jeremiah Taylor spoke with the putative leaders of the protest—who had assigned monitors for crowd control—and returned to say it looked as if there would be no trouble.

The crowd, up to that
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point, had confined itself to shouting the familiar chant of "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, NLF is gonna win," and other anti-ar slogans, some of them obscene.

Within 15 minutes however, groups of young people began running across California streets, defying mounted policemen to catch them.

As the mounted officers clattered after these growing numbers of radicals, their use of four-foot truncheons on those who were laggard appeared to incense the crowd and the melee was beginning.

A short time later, a chauffeur-driven Cadillac moving down an alley between the exclusive Pacific Union Club and Huntington Square was

set upon by a crowd of 50 people.

The shouting longhairs battered the car with placards, soft drink cans and bottles until the driver, fearful for his safety, put his foot to the accelerator and pushed through the crowd.

The radicals fell back into the parklike square, many of them climbing up the leafless trees, until the mounted policemen rode up and, swinging freely with their clubs, cleared the area of people. Many of those who had climbed trees were knocked from them by police clubs.

By this time, the vast majority of the crowd had begun to melt away, leaving what was rapidly becoming a battleground to the combatants, police and spectators.

CROWD

Two eggs and a fist-size rock were hurled at the Pacific Union Club — breaking a window and prompting an elderly man to appear and shake his fist. The crowd hooted.

At the intersection of Sacramento and Taylor streets, Patrolman William Navin — a three-wheel motorcycle — officer directing traffic — suddenly found himself isolated.

Navin was set upon by five youths, one of whom jumped the policeman from the rear and enveloped him in a bear hug while the others ripped off his helmet and beat him.

BLOOD

Others in the crowd persuaded the attackers to turn the policeman loose — but only after he had been clubbed over the head.

"I don't know what was used," Navin told a newsman as blood streamed down his head, "but it hurt like hell." A bearded man provided medical aid until an ambulance arrived.

Not far away, at the intersection of Jones street, Patrolman Donald Metasek, 36, who was also directing traffic, found himself in a similar plight.

Metasek was swallowed up in the crowd and beaten. "Somebody hit me on the head with a hammer. They knocked me down and beat me up," he told a reporter.

The radicals, most of them wearing the obligatory Army fatigue jackets and blue jeans of dissent, found much of their ammunition at two or three construction sites in the area.

Concrete pipes found at a PG&E construction job on Taylor between Sacramento and Clay were broken up into jagged blocks suitable for throwing and were pitched at advancing mounted policemen.

The job site also afforded saw horses and lengths of pipes used to construct a makeshift barricade across Taylor, which was held for a brief time and then abandoned.

More "ammo" was found at an apartment house under construction on Jones street, behind Grace Cathedral. Wicked lengths of steel used to reinforce concrete were stolen and soon were whizzing through the air.

EGGS

A group of radicals burst into the V-J grocery store at Taylor and Clay streets, then looted it of produce and eggs to throw at police. The store closed soon after.



AP Wirephoto

Richard Lippman hung a Viet Cong flag from a balcony in the Fairmont during Ky's speech.

Two municipal railway buses on Leavenworth street were disabled when young people slashed their tires. One of the buses was stoned and a dozen passengers inside became hysterical.

Two policeman on three-wheelers drove up to investigate and, while one was talking to the bus driver, another sought to disperse the crowd.

"You must know what it's like to be trapped in Vietnam," one radical shouted at the officer.

"You yellow-bellied people, get out of here," the policeman shouted back. Both motorcycles were over turned.

An ambulance sierring through the corner of Leavenworth and California was hit by a rock, which shattered a side window. The ambulance veered, sending the litters inside flying.

The driver, Mort Snedden, suffered ear and facial cuts. Several other ambulances and police paddy wagons had windows shattered by rocks.



Protesters closed in on Patrolman William Navin near the Fairmont—one grabbed his helmet, another jabbed him with a stick, a third raised a stone above his head. More pictures of this attack on Page 4.

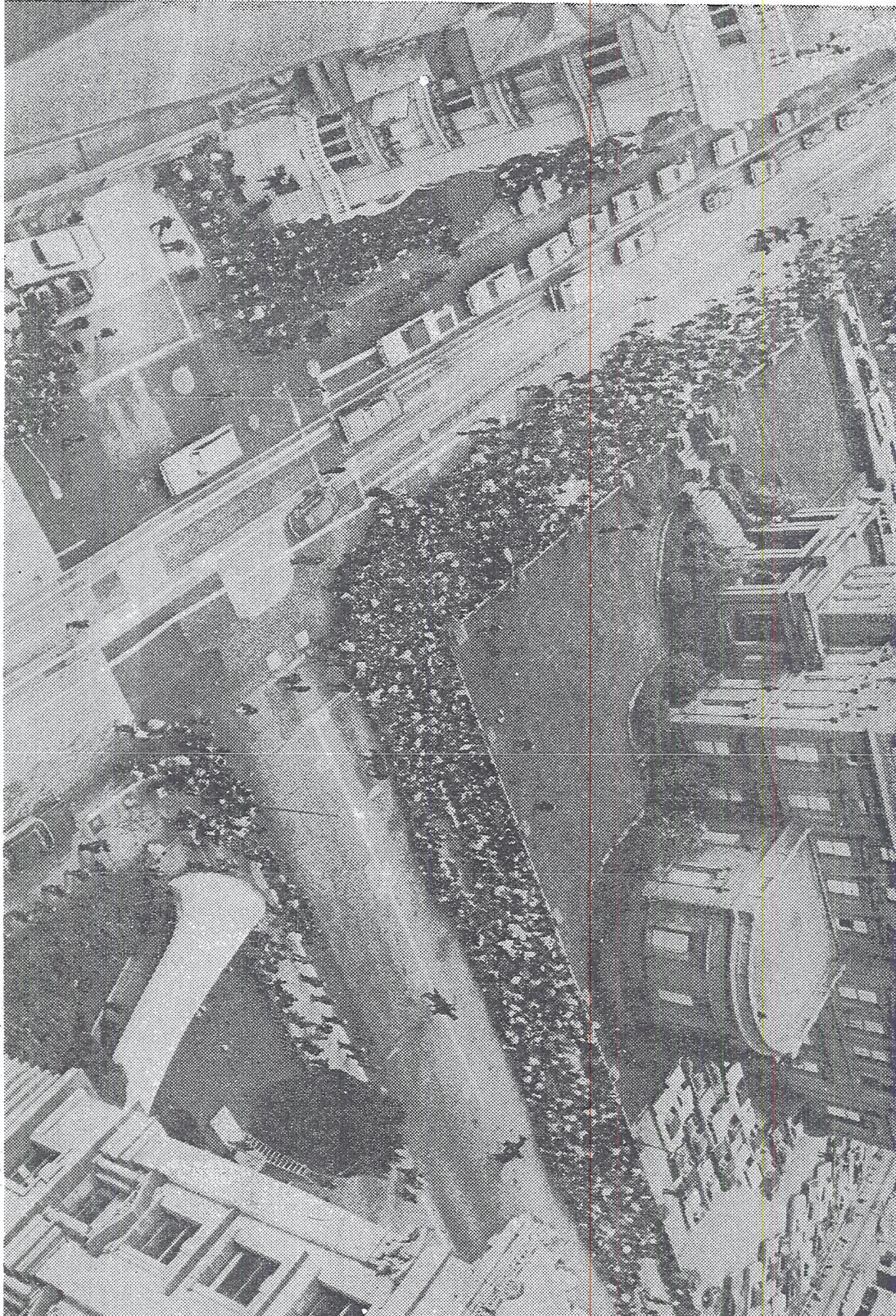
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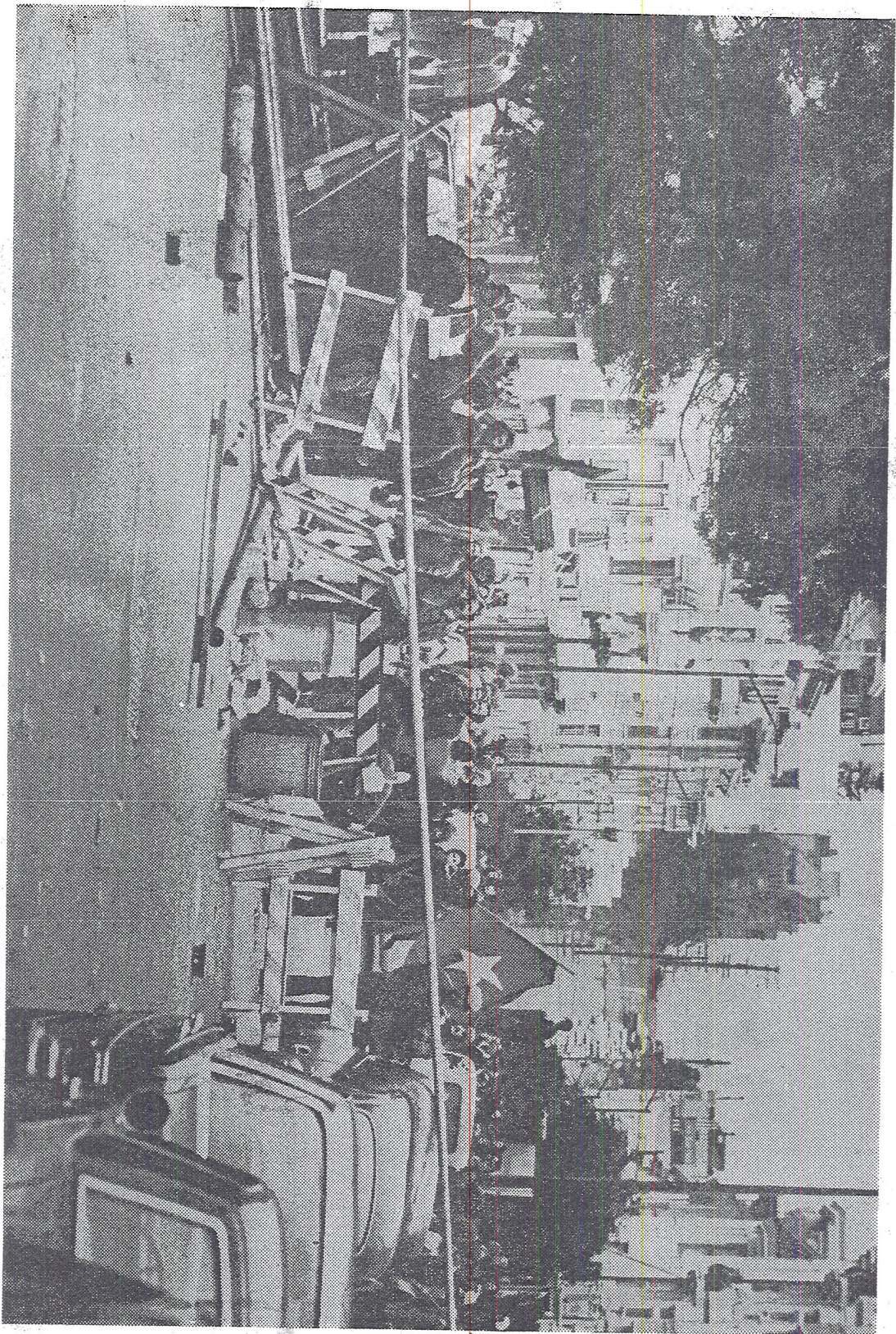
Women for Peace

Perhaps the city's most poignant protest against the visit of South Vietnam's Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky was staged yesterday at Zellerbach Plaza — before they joined the Fairmont protest — by

these melancholy members of Berkeley's East Bay Women for Peace — (left to right) Barbara Leighly, Charity Hirsch, Judy Nakadegawa and Lorie Brillinger.



This photo taken from the 16th floor of the Mark Hopkins Hotel, shows demonstrators as Mason and California streets in front of the Pacific Union Club and the Fairmont Hotel (right).



Anti-war protesters demonstrating against South Vietnamese Vice President Ky built this barricade on Taylor street between Sacramento and Clay.



Police officer swings his 4-foot truncheon as demonstr