

AUG 13 1976

San Quentin Six Jurors Just Want to Get Home

After almost four weeks of nose-to-the-grindstone labor, the obviously weary jurors who finally reached a verdict yesterday in the San Quentin Six case ended their sequestration at a San Rafael motel as if they were abandoning a ship after a horrendous voyage.

Within two hours of reaching a verdict in the morning, the jurors had virtually relinquished their temporary homes on the fourth floor of the Holiday Inn, scattering in various directions.

Only one juror, Phillip A. Tyler of San Rafael, would talk about the difficult job he and his colleagues faced in reaching a decision on the six San Quentin defendants.

"I'm not sure what to say about the other jurors, I only know that I didn't disbelieve all of the evidence, and I didn't believe all of the evidence either," said Tyler.

Tyler, whose wife escorted him to a silver sedan, said he believed defendant Hugo Pinell was a sincere man.

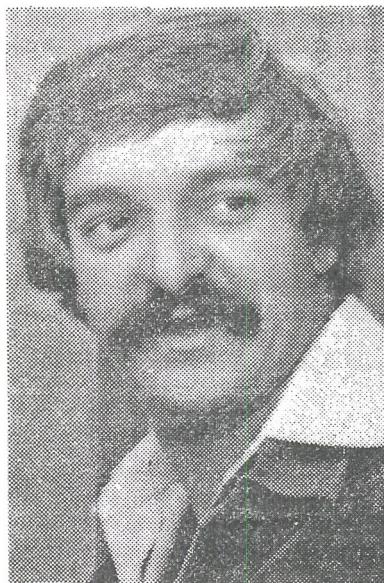
"One other thing," Tyler said, "I think all of us couldn't help but feel sympathy towards those defendants being shackled — at least I know I did."

Tyler paused momentarily as if he were considering some inner thought, then almost dove into the sedan as his wife started to back out of a parking space.

"I can't say anything else — I'm really, really weary," Tyler said as they drove away.

Other jurors, some of whom left the motel through side entrances and over hedgerows, refused comment on specifics of their long tour of duty.

"I really have no comment, I just want to go home very badly,"



PHILLIP A. TYLER
'I'm really weary'

said juror Susan Malerbi of Novato.

"I don't want to talk, I'm incredibly tired, all I want to do is get out of here and go home," said juror Janice Bender of Fairfax.

Since they began deliberations on July 16, the seven women and five men on the jury, plus two women alternates, have been locked up every day except Sunday from 9 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

The jurors were transported between the Marin county courthouse and the Holiday Inn in nearby Terra Linda in a small county school bus.

Their habits were little known to anyone except themselves and some bailiffs who acted as though they were protecting the national security.

The jurors returned to court only three times to ask Superior Court Judge Henry Broderick for

clarification on legal points involving aiding and abetting criminal acts, and on conspiracy.

They requested a list of the hundreds of items of evidence, a yardstick and some paper clips.

For Sunday outings, they took trips to Angel island and to the Napa county wine country and a cruise of San Francisco bay.

They played softball—apparently with some gusto, for one juror sprained her ankle while sliding into second during a hot game.

For their evening meals, they dined at the finest restaurants in Marin, from Sausalito to Nicasio. A meal for the group ranged in cost from about \$130 to close to \$200.

The jurors were allowed, according to the judge's instructions, one cocktail or glass of wine during dinner at their own expense, and apparently enjoyed that modest dispensation.

After yesterday's verdicts, perhaps 30 persons gathered at the Kentfield home of attorney Michael Dufficy, who represented Fleeta Drumgo. They drank cocktails and beer in the sunlit back yard where some went swimming in a sparkling pool.

The various defense lawyers said they were quite pleased over the total acquittal of three of the six men.

"But the convictions of (Johnny) Spain, (David) Johnson and (Hugo) Pinell are a real travesty in my mind," said John Hill, who successfully defended Willie Tate.

The attorneys seemed deeply chagrined that Spain was convicted of murder.

"It means that jury must have



JUROR JANICE BENDER OF FAIRFAX
'I don't want to talk...'

believed some aspect of that totally transparent prosecution theory about Bingham smuggling a gun in to George Jackson," said Hill.

"I can't believe those jurors really swallowed that, I think they were very intelligent people. It's a complete puzzle," Hill added.