HARVARD/RADCLIFFE SOCIALIST CLUB SPONSORED SYMPOSIUM - BURR LECTURE HALL, HARVARD UNIV., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1964, 8:00 PM.

PARTICIPANTS: ED SHAW, SWP Candidate for Vice President, RUSS NIXON, General Manager, National Guardian, Harvard Post Grad Student named "Artie" identified as member of the H/R Socialist Club.

The Burr Lecture Hall is a new buildibg on the Harvard Campus , and stands directly behind the fire house across from Memorial Hall. It is devoted to science studies , and is in an area of relatively light traffic. The class rooms are in the form of ampi-theatres rising from the first floor to the second on steps. In the front of these rooms are blackboards and three marble-topped tables.

I arrived at the above approximately forty-five minutes prior to the meeting and found the building open, but deserted except for two custodians. I loitered in the vicinity of the building looking for cars with identifying stickers or literature visible on seats or at rear windows. I found nothing.

At approximately 7:30 two identifiable members of the HRSC arrived on foot carrying literature and cardboard boxes. One I remember as one of the leaders of the May 2nd anti Viet Nam march in Harvard Sq. He is about medium height somewhat stocky build with sandy hair, horn-rimmed glasses and a perpetual smile on his face. I would say he is in his mid-twenties. The boy with him was about the same age, very dark (looks to be an Indian) black hair, well built, rather short. He has been in attendance at all the functions I know of and has been seen in the company of other YSAers on the street. I would classify him as a dedicated activist. (He appears along with the afformentioned leader type in the photos taken May 2nd.)

The above two entered the hall and sat about talking, within minutes they were joined by about five others, who either entered from another entrance, or had entered without my having noticed. They all entered a lecture hall close to the main entrance. The two described above came out and set up a table near the door. I did not recognise any of the new arrivals from past occasions.

At about ten minutes to eight two youths in their late teens arrived on bicycles apart from each other. I did not recognise them, nor were there any plates on the bikes. Soon a youth in his late teens arrived on a motor scooter (lic. #21927). He was tall, thin, with light brown hair and glasses. He had about fifty copies of the "Militant", which he began to sell after having greeted the leadership in the hallway. He was subsequently joined by one other of about the same age only shorter and darker.

At this point I entered, buying a paper on the way in.

The leader was seated behind the table near the door soliciting 50¢ admission. I had seen him before and he had seen me and had known of my connection with you, but he gave no outward sign of recognition. On the table was a metal box with under $10 in bills and change and sevearl announcements of the Friday evening talk at Huntington Ave.

I entered the ampi-theatre and after having been told that the literature on the table was free by the man at the door. On one of the marble-topped lab tables were several pamphlets, one on Viet Nam and the others relative to the SWP Candidates. There were also brochures for the National Guardian, and a stack of the latest National Guardian. I took a few of each and sat down.

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On my way to my seat I saw Florence Luscomb seated in the second row talking with a woman in her late twenties who was obviously Jewish. They were reading and discussing the articles in the Guardian. I went and sat directly behind them, but was unable to hear any bits of conversation.

At this point it was about 8:00 and the audience numbered about 18, incl. myself, and was about evenly split between male and female. By 8:10 Shaw and Nixon entered and sat on stools behind the tables. Between them was a youth of about 21 with brown curly hair, horn-rimmed glasses , wrinkled shirt, tweed sports coat and dungarees. Nixon was very well-groomed and well-dressed. He has white hair (balding) black rimmed glasses. He was dressed in a light brown garbardine suit. He resembled Dean Jagger