

"I ain't no freaking monument to justice." Nicholas Cage in Moonstruck

Guess Who?

Guess Who moved from the Ingleside to St. Francis Wood as his salary grew from peanuts to \$196,000 a year?

Jeff Adachi.

Guess who has put sock-it-to-'em Proposition B on the ballot to sock health care costs to the little guys and gals working for the city for less than \$40 grand a year before taxes with close to \$ 2 grand a year more for their health insurance -- while the tiny raise in his executive level city-paid health care costs won't make a decimal point blink?

Jeff Adachi.

Guess who put a self-serving, career- making controversial proposition on the ballot to ding the lowest paid worker while not touching his own fat executive salary paid for by the taxpayers?

Jeff Adachi.

Jeff Adachi is a spoiled brat.

Jerry Mazzola, Sr. Plumbers Local 38



PAID for by; Larry Mazzola, Sr. Plumbers Local 38



Theresa Sparks has created good jobs in San Francisco by starting an operating sustainable small-businesses here.

As a former small-business owner, Theresa is focused on creating goodpaying jobs and sustainable economic growth that will benefit all residents, neighborhoods and communities in San Francisco. **Steve Moss** knows green jobs are the key to improving the District 10 economy. Steve runs a non-profit organization that has created green jobs here, and he's committed to bringing more good jobs to the District.

On the Board, Steve will fight for creating good-paying jobs and sustainable economic growth that will benefit all residents, neighborhoods and communities in San Francisco.

REMEMBER ON NOVEmber 2, VOTE S.F. BALLOT PROPOSITIONS

YES ON A: Earthquake retrofit bond
NO ON C: Would FORCE the mayor to attend board meetings in person every month
YES ON H: Prevents elected officials from circumventing campaign finance laws

YES ON L*: Would allow police to prevent blocking of sidewalks NO ON M*: A "poison pill" that would prevent Proposition L from taking effect

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Supervisors Deserve a Pay Cut

Has your salary increased 300% in the last ten years?

By John Shanley

I f you are happy with the way city government has been running for the past ten years, then here is an idea for you to hate-we need to return the position of supervisor to part-time.

Forgive me for having an opinion, but I am suggesting that the voters made a mistake in 2002 when they changed the role of supervisor from a part-time position to a full-time position. My sense is that we have not improved things, but rather encouraged a political class of underachievers more concerned with their next political office, and taking care of their political supporters, than managing city affairs or protecting taxpayer dollars. This is why I suggested to Mayor Gavin Newsom that we ask the voters to return our Board of Supervisors to part-time status with a part-time salary.

The drafters of our city's 1932 charter decided the city would be best served by a part-time legislature made up of practicing professionals. Until very recently, children as young as third grade took a class called civics. They were taught that there are three branches of government: the administrative, the judicial, and the legislative. A few decades back your average third grader could tell you that legislators do not administrate. Executive authority was for--you guessed it--administrators. But that model did not do much for greasing wheels and was abandoned by a meddling full-time Board of Supervisors not content with legislating. They soon decided they should have executive duties as well and have brought about paralysis in places like the police department where the supes have the power of commission appointments (and some of us know how efficiently the police disciplinary process works.)

In a recent breakfast with my former boss, the Honorable Quentin L. Kopp, (a civic treasure and a former city supervisor), Quentin was able to recite from memory the history of the supervisors' salaries. You don't have to be a statistician to see the trend.



Since the progressive, district-elected board came to power ten years ago, supervisors' salaries have increased almost three hundred percent. Have your salaries tripled in the last ten years? The typical city employee's salary certainly has not.

The principle that guided the writers of the city's longest lasting charter back in 1932 was straightforward: the city should be minded by a legislature staffed with successful people. The premise was simple--talented people are successful, and such people will have more to offer the collective civic interest, than wellintentioned neophytes, or worse, the unproven, who are often as desperate for the public purse as newborn suckling pigs the teat. (Can you name the two supervisors elected under district elections who ended up in state prison?) Minding the farm becomes a secondary thought when you're a ward boss, doesn't it?

Let's remember, before you listen too much to the howls of the monetarily interested, that bearing heavily on the mind of the writers of the 1932 charter in suggesting a part-time legislature was avoidance of public corruption.

In 1932 supervisors were compensated with \$2,400 annually. This was doubled in 1954 and again in 1964, and the salary in the late sixties and early seventies when the likes of Diane Feinstein and Quentin Kopp joined the board was still only \$9,600.

When Harry Britt and the other progressives came on the board during the city's first bout with district elections, they immediately tried to up their salaries and twice failed at the ballot box.

"In 1982, they asked me how they could get my support for such a measure," recalled Kopp. "I told them that I would support an increase that was tied to the historical level set by the framers of the 1932 charter. Board Budget Analyst Harvey Rose tied it to the consumer price index and the salary was set at \$23,924 and the voters, after rejecting two other requests for a raise, supported this modest one."

Kopp also recalled that all of the board members at that time were practicing professionals with the exception of Feinstein, who was then not working.

Ten years ago I ran for the San Francisco Board of Supervisors in District 4. (I lost to a candidate who moved earlier that year from the Mission District so he could maintain public office. Good for him. Hope he likes the Sunset. Wonder if he still lives here?)

Anyway, the job paid \$37,585 a year at the time and even though it represented a big pay cut, I was willing to accept it. It never dawned on me that, if elected, I should up my own salary. What a Rube I am! It did dawn on others from that class of 2000, that with the soft money of the dot.com boom floating around, the time to ask the voters for a rise in salary was ripe. The new supervisors did not dirty the ballot with ugly numbers that might scare voters; instead they asked the voters if they should earn a salary comparable to those in similar jurisdictions. (Forgive me if I must point out there are no similar jurisdictions, but I digress...)

In 2002, the board lined up the support of all the usual suspects and placed Prop J on the ballot. The measure changed the historical description of a member of the board of supervisors from part-time to full-time, and asking a panel to look at other jurisdictions to craft a salary more commensurate with their new full-time title.

Let's look at how the measure was analyzed for the voters at the time by then-Controller Ed Harrington (the emphasis is all mine):

Should the proposed charter amendment be approved, in my opinion, the cost of government would **not** automatically increase or decrease. This amendment **simply** requires the Civil Service Commission to set Board salaries every five years. It directs the Commission to consider the salaries of other California County Boards of Supervisors and City Councils when setting the rates for the San Francisco Board."

Golly!!! Is that all? Shucks, sounds fair. It passed in 2002 by ten percent 55-45 percent. Guess what? Since 2002 the salary has increased almost 300 percent and has **never** (again, the emphasis is all mine), in spite of a call for salaries to be revisited as the economy changes, has never been reduced (unlike every other city employees who have taken cuts).

Back then the boom time voters said that sounds fair and before you know it, our supervisors' salaries went from the part time \$37,585 to a near six-figure salary. The supervisors now earn over \$98,000 in salary alone (the benefits are nice too, and paid for by the taxpayers). What we have now is a group of Supervisors who work full time all right, but not full time for the taxpayer. Oh, no. They work full time figuring out how to use taxpayer money to obtain their next public office. They spend more time figuring out how to take care of their campaign workers with good paying government jobs, than they ever spend trying to figure out how to save taxpayer dollars.

The class of 2000 spent their time spending our money. Not one supervisor asked questions like, how much are we paying to the "non-profit" community, and can we perform these services for less. Why should they? Who among them has run a business or met a payroll? Who among them has created a private sector job?

Oh sure, I can hear the leftie rags saying, if you lower the salary, then only the rich will run. First off, most "rich" people have better things to do then sit in the board chambers. If you don't think special interests such as public employee unions are running the current bunch, then we have very little to discuss.

What I want is proven talent. I am looking for a group of civic-minded practicing or retired professionals. Is that really so horrible?

And for the record, the intent of this proposed charter amendment is to change the caliber of people who run for the position. So to the sitting supervisors who think this measure is retaliatory, all I can do is paraphrase Carly Simon: You're so vain. I bet you thought this much-needed charter amendment was about you. This proposed amendment is what might just be best for San Francisco as it

Janet Reilly's Women's Vote Problem

By Warren Hinckle

Focus on: District 2: Farrell v. Reilly

met Janet Reilly in Tom Donoghue's Marina Lounge, on Chestnut Street. This is one of the oldest and therefore the greatest of San Francisco 🗕 neighborhood joints, places like Gino and Carlo in North Beach and The Philosopher's Club in West Portal, bars that are the neighborhood living room where locals gather to read the paper and watch sports on TV and talk about life in the village. She is a spectacularly good-looking candidate, strong professional presence yet feminine and friendly; the leader of the pack in a stage presentation of "Little Women." She came with a handler in tow. He sat to her left. They were both nursing something to drink. There was no money on the bar.

I don't do that, never had a joint meeting with Clint about my campaign, we are excellent professionals, she said. Never a meeting?? What about the one with Annmarie Conroy and her Husband Bart Lally?-- two friends of mine. "Oh, that did happen." she said, almost as an afterthought, "I wanted her endorsement and she gave it to me." Well, that was not the way my friend Annmarie told it. She said that she wouldn't endorse Janet unless she renounced the rascal Peskin and she wasn't willing to commit. A couple of days later, as the heat of Reilly-Peskin, Reilly-Daly came on, it became known that the Reilly family is one of the biggest contributors to public power (a no-no in D.6.) Janet sent out a press release saying

she wouldn't back her friend Peskin for interim Mayor, god forbid, if she wins and Gavin wins for Lieutenant Governor. Conroy is taking the credit for that late blooming backstab to Reilly's friend Peskin.

I asked her how difficult it was, being a strong professional politician and accomplished woman in her own right, to be married to a speckled egg of a husband like Clint Reilly, the political power broker and used-to-be political campaign manager who is famously known in Democratic Party higher political circles for publicly firing his then- client Dianne Feinstein--who was at that time running for Governor of California--for not having, I believe his phrase was, 'fire in her belly' when she took a few days off the campaign trail for a gynecological procedure. Clint has done other controversial things within the state Democratic Party such as making gazillions publishing state-wide and local phony "Democratic Party" slate cards and sometimes, to make a buck, sticking one of his candidates --who happened to be one of the Republicans in elective office in San Francisco, then San Francisco Supervisor Annmarie Conroy -- without her knowledge on one of his money-making ersatz Democratic Slate Cards. Conroy lost a close when her Democratic opponents yelled "hypocrisy" for appearing on an "official" Democratic "party" piece of mail.

Then there was left unsaid Clint's horrific campaign for Kathleen Brown for Governor which she might have won if he hadn't screwed it up - by say spending all her money early on on highly commissionable state-wide TV ads- and then famously not returning Kathleen's calls during the final week of the campaign. She sued him and the result was a sealed settlement in which she apparently got some money back but all was lost with the election.

That's two San Francisco women in politics--Republican Conroy and Democrat Brown--that Clint managed and who lost. The stable, family voter, Marina/Pacific Heights savvy Democrat families with long political memories remember that Clint as campaign manager had a bad relationship and bad result with at least two strong women, basically taking their money and screwing them over. People talk about that, other women who had gone down under bad circumstances, in the perspective that Clint his now running his wife for elective office. San Franciscans think she will find it difficult to free herself of her husband's past... and present.

Janet's political handler brought Dianne Feinstein and her husband's business deal into the conversation--"This is unfair questioning, no one has asked things like that about Feinstein," he said. Say what??? I mentioned a few *Los Angeles Times* front-page articles about the Shanghai airport deal and the Orange County paper coverage about that land swap.

Janet said she was at the bus stops every day talking to voters and no one had asked her about this stuff. But they are talking about it in the parishes, I said. San Franciscans have memories like elephants. She said nothing like that had ever been brought up about Dianne Feinstein and her husband, that she had no knowledge of anything of the kind.

I said that many voters I had talked to in the district in which she is running for Supervisor, the Marina, said almost in a sort of mantra, that they *like* her but they were concerned about Clint hanging over her shoulder and whispering into her ear, politically. They genuinely liked her-and she is a most likeable person, even if she is a politician-but had questions about the overbearing Clint-- and the money that he, and her, had given to people like Daly and Peskin and issues like public power, which, finally, is not a winning issue in the Marina.

She and her handler left the bar. There remained no money on the plank, I asked Gary Ferrari if any money had exchanged hands.

"No," he said, "They stuck you."

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I thought it would interesting, like one of those 60 Minutes interviews, to talk to a powerful professional woman about how they keep their life apart from their love partners. Janet said that didn't happen with her, her campaign was really professional. Clint was not involved in it. Not? What about joint meetings pushing for endorsements and money and Clint always on the phone, saying give to Janet or else, that sort of stuff. I mean it's the talk of the money guys downtown. Clint beating them up on her behalf

NOVEMBER 2010

San Francisco Police Officers Association

VOTE NO On B

B2B – BART to the Beach: Let's Begin the Dialogue

Imagine a time in the future when BART trains whisk commuters underground to stations in San Francisco's Western Addition and the Richmond districts. BART passengers could enter stations along Geary Boulevard all the way to Ocean Beach. Sound difficult? Maybe not.

he time is now right to begin the dialogue with residents and stakeholders of San Francisco - particularly the Westside of San Francisco - to see if it is feasible to bring BART to the Beach.

For years regional rail planners and BART have looked at the idea of extending the system west toward the ocean. There is good reason. The Geary Boulevard **қ0**Т corridor is one of the most heavily used transit routes in America, carrying over 100,000 transit trips per day on buses. Yet it can be a long, slow ride. It's been suggested that it takes longer to get downtown on transit from "The Richmond" than it does from (the City of) Richmond.

Jobs and On-Time, Green Transit

Think of how seamless and convenient the commute would be, not to mention the jobs created for San Franciscans if BART to the Beach became a reality. Construction, operations and indirect jobs would be created by the nation's greenest transit agency expansion to the Beach, and would contribute to the economic revitalization of San Francisco and the Westside - neighborhoods where many of us, like my wife and I, live, shop, dine and look forward to raising a family.

Our friends at MUNI have done a yeomen's effort in transporting riders from San Francisco's western neighborhoods. BART has complemented MUNI by delivering 96 percent on-time service and taking 330,000 daily riders out of cars – meaning less pollution and congestion. BART's reliability is reflected in surveys where nearly nine of ten riders would recommend the system.

Go West, San Francisco

The Sunset, Richmond and Western Addition represent the largest population base in the city and largest geographic areas as well. These neighborhood businesses and residents would be well served by rapid transit service to all parts of the Bay Area. MUNI has taken the leadership in planning exclusive bus lanes in the median along Geary Boulevard, but only west of Fillmore Street.

Over the years there has been significant public interest in having BART extend westward instead of buses. On one hand, MUNI service is favored because it appears

more feasible in the short term. That may be true, but in the longer term there is merit in considering a BART alternative.

Clearly, BART over the years has shown its ability to design and operate such an extension. VOTE NOVEMBER 2ND

BART planners expect that by the year 2050, 800,000 riders will use rapid transit rails daily - a nearly half million increase over the 330,000 daily





BART Director District 8

riders using BART today.

BART Bears Funding Burden

To accommodate those passenger loads, the system needs significant upgrades. BART would bear the financial responsibility of the BART to the Beach extension so the burden would not fall exclusively on San Franciscans to construct a second "transbay tube." This, in effect, would create a second BART line to San Francisco with additional stations, easing the burden on already congested facilities in the city and enhancing regional sustainability.

A recent regional rail planning study recommended a BART transbay tunnel with a new San Francisco line possibly linking Alameda with the south of Market area by the year 2050. That study also took a preliminary look at a Geary Boulevard extension.

I believe a "BART to the Beach," as some have coined it, is worth further study. Sure, it's probably a future dream. But so was BART itself. Consider this: planning for the Bay Area Rapid Transit system began in the mid 1950's. The first trains didn't start operating until nearly twenty years later.

James Fang, President, BART Board of Directors

B2B LogoNot paid at taxpayer expense Paid for by FANG for BART Committee, 809 Sacramento St. SF 94108, FPPC 902200 • FangForBART.com • Facebook/FangForBART

Let Them Ride Bikes!

The Bicycle Plan Will Bring More Construction to San Francisco's Crowded Streets and Less Money to The Muni-- But You Will Never Get to Vote On It...

By Rob Anderson

he Board of Supervisors will put measures on the ballot allowing city voters to vote on public power, withdrawing US troops from Iraq, forcing the mayor to take part in the "question time" dog-and-pony show before the supervisors, and allowing non-citizens to vote in school board elections. But they will never allow the public to vote on the Bicycle Plan that is redesigning our streets for the city's bike people, taking away traffic lanes and street parking on busy city streets to make bike lanes.

Why? Because our city government has given the Bicycle Coalition the status of a city agency, and its anti-car agenda is now official city policy---cycling is even written into the definition of "transit first" in the General Plan!---for the MTA, the Planning Commission, and the Planning Department. Five years ago, the Bicycle Coalition's Andy Thornley announced his organization's number one priority: "We've done all the easy things so far. Now we need to take space from cars." This is now city policy.

Not only is taking space from cars city policy, but so is soaking everyone who drives in the city, as Mayor Newsom announced a couple of years ago: "Make it harder to drive and make it costlier." The city now collects more than \$150 million every year from city drivers from parking tickets, parking meters, residential parking permits, and its many parking garages and parking lots.

There's even a new city agency, Pavement to Parks, whose operating assumption is that city streets should be used for something other than motor vehicle traffic---- or "death machines," as the bike people call them.

Five years ago the city tried to rush the 500-page Bicycle Plan through the process without doing any environmental review, even though the most important environmental law in the state, the California Environmental Quality Act, clearly required that it be done. Those of us who warned the Planning Commission and the Board of Supervisors that what they were doing was obviously illegal were dismissed contemptuously. Whether the people of San Francisco like it or not, the

leadership city's Terminator-like, to Bicycle Coalition's on the streets of the There is no the support underlying the --that a lot more ride bikes in the lanes were created. documents tell uses city streets:

"Now we need to take space evidence from cars." bicycle -The Bicycle Coalition city if m

is determined, implement the anti-car agenda city.

evidence to a s s u m p t i o n bicycle fantasypeople would city if more bike G o v e r n m e n t us who now according to the

DMV, there are 461,797 motor vehicles registered in San Francisco. The MTA's Transportation Fact Sheet tells us how SF residents get to work: **38.4**% drive alone; **8.4**% carpool; **31.9**% take public transportation; **1.8**% take taxis, ride motorcycles or "other"; **2.7**% walk to work; **7.5**% work at home; and **2.7**% ride bikes to work, which is up only .6% from 2.1% in 2000.

Tourism is the city's largest industry. According to the Visitors Bureau, last year we had 15.4 million visitors, who spent \$7.8 billion in the city, which resulted in \$426 million in revenue for the city. There are no reliable numbers on exactly how many of these folks drove to the city, but it's safe to assume that most of them either drove their own cars or rented cars at local airports. Several years ago the Visitors Bureau

surveyed city hotel guests and found that 25.8% rented a car in San Francisco, which puts more than a million rental cars on our streets every year driven by hotel guests alone (4.5 million people stayed in city hotels last year).

Why would the city's policy-makers deliberately make traffic worse for residents, tourists, emergency vehicles, and Muni on behalf of an often obnoxious political interest group? The answer lies in the muddle of fashionable, pseudo-sophisticated planning dogma embraced by all right-thinking progressives in San Francisco, including the Board of Supervisors.

The assumption is that San Francisco, one of the most densely populated cities in the country, must encourage even more population density along its primary traffic corridors, including building residential highrises for many of the new residents. Think the Market and Van Ness area is already a little breezy because of the wind tunnel effect from existing highrises? Hold onto your hat, because at least four 40-story highrises are on the drawing board for that area. The Planning Department's Market and Octavia Plan rezones thousands of properties in the heart of the city, eliminating setbacks and backyards, loosening density standards, limiting parking, and raising building height limits as incentive for developers to construct 6,000 new housing units for 10,000 new residents in the area.

This plan will not provide more money for an already maxed-out Muni to handle the population growth, even though it limits the amount of new parking developers can provide for the new housing units, which is why the Bicycle Coalition supports it. The same is true for the 450-unit housing development UC is planning nearby for the old Extension property on lower Haight Street---real estate development is so much more profitable than providing night classes for working people---that will bring 1,000 more new residents into the area, again with limited parking allowed for the new units and no money for our chronically strapped Muni system. (Not to mention that this development will trash a state and national landmark.)

After city voters chose to tear down the Central Freeway overpass, the city proudly unveiled a new Octavia Boulevard in 2005. Only a few months later Octavia was carrying more than 45,000 cars a day through the heart of Hayes Valley, a neighborhood now gridlocked most of the day with traffic going to and from the freeway on Fell and Oak Streets. The city plans to add to the area's traffic woes by turning Hayes Street, now a one-way street between Van Ness and Gough, into a two-way street.

The unfortunate Hayes Valley neighborhood isn't the only part of the city targeted for traffic gridlock through anti-car planning, if that's the right word for how the city manages our traffic. The environmental review of the Bicycle Plan that the court inevitably ordered the city to do says exactly what we predicted more than five years ago: taking away street parking (more than 2,000 spaces) and traffic lanes (more than 56) on busy city streets to make bike lanes will have "significant impacts" on a number of Muni lines and traffic in general on, for example, Cesar Chavez, Masonic Ave., Second Street, and Fifth Street.

Hence, we can only conclude that City Hall and the Bicycle Coalition care more about a minority of cyclists than they do about everyone else, including Muni, which has more than 460,000 passenger "boardings" on a typical weekday. Let them ride bikes!

Adding insult to injury, city taxpayers gave the Bicycle Coalition \$300,000 to do "public outreach" for the Bicycle Plan, and \$50,000 every year to stage its annual Bike to Work Day. Like those TV ads for the Marines, city taxpayers are paying the Bicycle Coalition to propagandize them about bicycles!

BICYCLE BALANCING ACT

By Winston Smith



"City voters will never get a chance to vote directly on any of these issues, but they can at least vote against candidates for the Board of Supervisors who slavishly follow the Bicycle Coalition's anti-car line: Eric Smith in District 10, Debra Walker in District 6, and Rafael Mandelman in District 8. While you are at it, vote against the Bicycle Coalition's Bert Hill, who is running against James Fang for the BART Board of Directors." And then there's Critical Mass, the monthly orgy of self-indulgence by the city's bike people that makes it difficult for working people to get home by jamming up traffic during the evening commute on the last Friday of every month. City taxpayers pay for that, too, with \$10,000 for a SFPD escort to prevent violence during the traffic-snarling demonstration.

City voters will never get a chance to vote directly on any of these issues, but they can at least vote *against* candidates for the Board of Supervisors who slavishly follow the Bicycle Coalition's anti-car line: Eric Smith in District 10, Debra Walker in District 6, and Rafael Mandelman in District 8. While you are at it, vote against the Bicycle Coalition's Bert Hill, who is running against James Fang for the BART Board of Directors.

San Francisco Police Officers Association VOTE NO On B



SPECIAL ELECTION EDITION

SAN FRANCISCO, CA., VOLUME XXVIII NO. 4536 NOVEMBER 2010

Chairman, The Late Howard Gossage, Editor & Publisher, Warren Hinckle. Editorial Director, Roger Black (the fonts, California and Futura Extra Black Condensed, are of his design) Art Director, Layla C. Lyne-Winkler, Cosulting Editor, John Shanley, Circulaton Manager, Norman Young, Art Editor, Ron Turner, Photography Editor-in-Absentia, Matthew Naythons, Spiritual Advisor, The Rev. Hunter S. Thompson. Land line (415) 931.9960 e-mail: editor@argonaut360.com. 369 Eleventh St., Second Floor, San Francisco, CA 94103. Application to mail at second class rates pending at San Francisco, California.



The Argonaut began publishing in San Francisco in 1887. This painting of the Argonaut in position on a San Francisco newspaper stand in the 1930s is a detail of Victor Arnautoff's famous 1934 Works Progress Administration (WPA) fresco in Coit Tower. Go see it.

Hello Again, Folks How The Argonaut Got On Your Doorstep

he annals of journalism are filled with many tall tales, but few resurrections. Argonaut was a title published in San Francisco from 1877 until it stopped from exhaustion in 1956. The journal went through many and soiled hands before it passed away. Previous proprietors have included real estate men, spiritualist and believers in the Christian Science religion. Argonaut's first managing editor, from 1877 to 1879, was the legendary misanthrope Ambrose Bierce, although most western histories will tell you that the fist editors were Frank M. Pixley and Fred Somers. That is wrong. Pixley and Somers were insufferable sots who were pro-railroad and anti-labor, and anti-Asian and anti-Irish to boot. They rarely darkened the office door, and were off around post-Gold Rush San Francisco drunk all the time. This left their employee, Bierce, to write and edit the whole damn thing every week. Bierce took delight in vilifying his putative bosses' bigotry and he took the contrary position editorially, defending the Chinese and the sons of Erin. The two years that Bierce edited the Argonaut were actually the most progressive in his mordant and increasingly sour political history. Bierce also struck back at the Argonaut's besotted owners through the device of the epitaph coined in anticipation of the passing of an enemy such as his boss Pixley. HERE LIES FRANK PIXLEY, AS USUAL, he wrote. The Argonaut was jump started back to business much in the manner of hot-wiring a car by Frisco journalist Warren Hinckle in 1992 and has

been publishing, sometimes in quality paperback book format, sometimes as a frisky tabloid, since. We particularly enjoy doing an election edition because we like raising hell by home delivering our creature to nearly every home in San Francisco. This guy was put together over the past week and was effortless as breaking a leg. Our hero is Ben Hecht who felt that the soul of good journalism was to make important people ridiculous and we hope we have done that as painlessly as possible.

The Argonaut Recommends

Governor	Jerry Brown	
Lt. Governor	Gavin Newsom	
Attorney General	Kamala Harris	
Insurance Commissioner	Mike Villines	
Superior Court Judge	Richard Ulmer	
District 2	Mark Farrell	
District 4	Carmen Chu	
District 6	Theresa Sparks	
District 8	Scott Wiener	
	Rebecca Prosan (2nd Choice)	
District 10	Steve Moss	
	Laynette Sweet (2nd Choice)	

BART Board

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San Francisco Ballot Measures

James Fang

AA Vehicle Registration Fee NO We're for this when the City starts licensing bicycles for a registratio fee & subjects them to the same rules of the road-and speeding tickets- that motorists in cars are.

A	Earthquake Safety Retrofit Loan Program General		
	Obligation Bond (\$46,150,00)	YES	
	We went along with SPUR's recommendation on this but we take their word that it won't become another city bureaucratic boondoggle.		
В	City Retirement and Health Plans	YES	
	You don't fix a leak in the roof by shooting the workers who built the house.		
С	Mayoral Appearances at Board Meetings	NO	
D	Non-Citizen Voting in School Board Elections	NO	
E	Election Day Voter Registration	NO	
	An early warning about potential voter fraud in the 2011 mayoral election.		
	SF is the only county in the state requesting this and the Secretary of State's office is not equipped to proccess the voter certification.		
F	Health Service Board Elections	YES	
G	Transit Operator Wages (Fix Muni Now)	YES	
Η	Local Elected Official on Political Party Com	YES	
Ι	Saturday Voting	OK	
J	Hotel Tax Clarification and Temporary Increase	NO	
K	Hotel Tax Clarification and Definitions	NO	
L	Sitting or Lying on Sidewalks	YES	
Μ	Community Policing and Foot Patrols (Board of		
	Supervisors' Confusing response to Prop. N) A bogus proposition intended to confuse the voters.	NO	

N Real Property Transfer Tax NO

State Ballot Measures

Proposition 19 NO

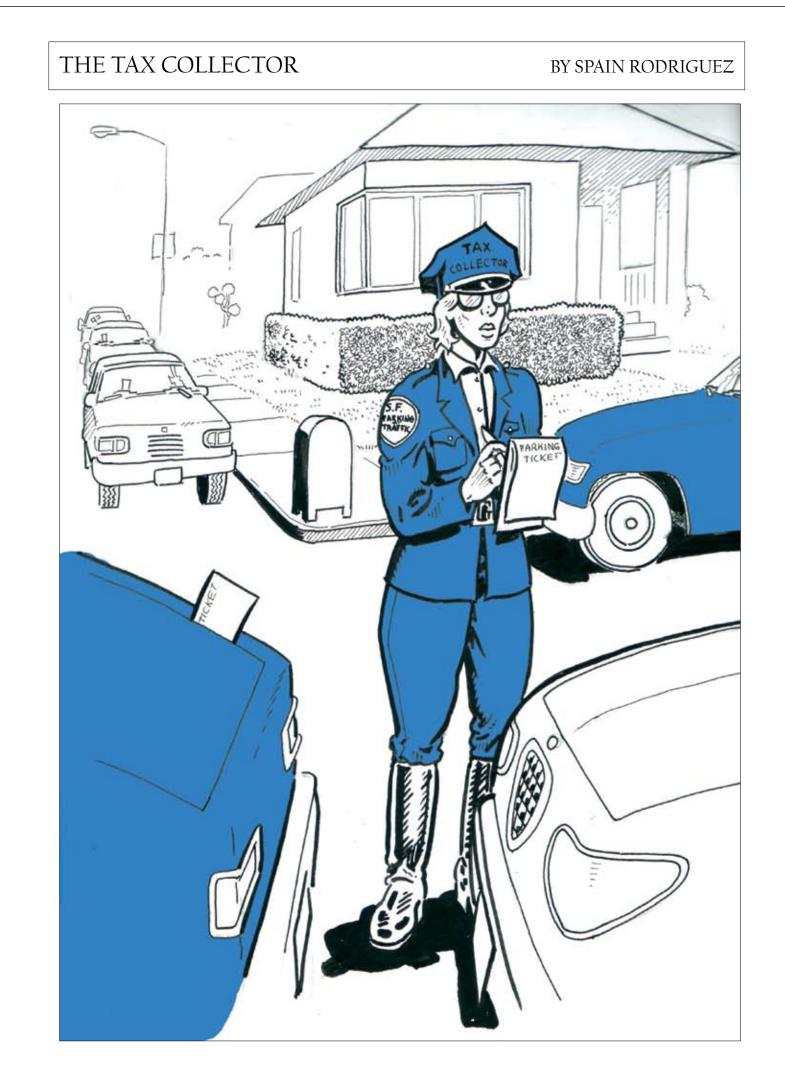
A good deal for Oakland, but disasterous for the fragile economy of Mendocino County. Proposition 20 NO

 This is a sucker deal that puts California at a disadvantage to Texas & New York.

 Proposition 21
 YES

 Proposition 22
 NO

Proposition 23	NO	
Proposition 24	NO	
Proposition 25	NO	
Proposition 26	YES	



NOVEMBER 2010

MAYOR GAVIN NEWSOM SAYS YES on H

THROW A WRENCH IN THE MACHINE



STOP SUPERVISORS FROM DOUBLE-DIPPING AND HOGGING THE SEATS ON THE DCCC MEANT FOR COMMUNITY ACTIVISTS AND NEIGHBORHOOD LEADERS.

STOP MACHINE POLITICS IN SAN FRANCISCO VOTE YES ON THE REFORM PROPOSITION -PROPOSITION H - ON THE NOVEMBER BALLOT



The DCCC is like the old Politboro of the Soviet Union, re-electing themselves or their annuated successors election after election. That is called the Peskin machine.

THE RECCOLLECTIONS AND FEARS OF ARLO HALE SMITH, JR. THE LONGEST KNOWN LIVING MEMBER OF THE SAN FRANCISCO COUNTY DEMOCCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE: 1980 - 2010

AN INSIDERS RANDOM NOTES AND PREDICTIONS

• was elected to the San Francisco Democratic County Central Committee in 1980, have now served on that body for over 26 years, and I have seen it all: the "Burton Machine," the "Brown Machine," and *now*, the "Peskin Machine."

The Peskin Machine is a "Party of a new type" – to paraphrase V.I. Lenin. It insists that elected officials it endorses support an ideological program that can generally be described as anti-business, anti-growth, and anti-property owner.

This was not the case in the past.

I can say this because I was there. I have been that odd duck in San Francisco Democratic Party machine politics – an *independent* Democrat -- during my 26 years of service on the DCCC. I opposed the "Burton Machine" and "Willie Brown Machine." I supported Frank Jordan, Roberta Achtenberg, and Tom Ammiano for Mayor against the Willie majority on the DCCC.

My independence has made me the target of Supervisor Chris Daly, an important gear in the Peskin Machine. Shortly before the DCCC's vote for a new Chair in 2008, I was threatened by Daly as part of a pattern of his strong- arming votes for Boss Aaron Peskin to take over from our then-highly successful Chair, Scott Wiener. Daly sent me a memorably threatening e-mail: "I, for one, have already committed to make it my personal mission to make sure that any members voting for Scott never receive the endorsement of the Guardian, Tenants Union, Sierra Club and Milk Club in subsequent races." This is a direct quote from a 6/24/2008 email, Chris Daly to Arlo Hale Smith. Daly and his co-conspirator Peskin carried out this threat in 2010 by making sure I got none of the referenced endorsements, which turned out all right as I was re-elected anyway. Peskin, in a sulk, then removed me as DCCC Parliamentarian in retaliation, even though I had served as Parliamentarian for prior DCCC chairs as diverse as Carole Midgen, Matthew Rothschild, Jane Morrison, Leslie Katz and Scott Wiener.

When Congressman Phillip Burton was alive, the DCCC was dominated by the Congressman, but with a generally light touch, and from a distance. Phil Burton always ran slates of candidates for the local Central Committee, but his were never personal or bitter. After Phil's faction gained control in 1966, he installed Agar Jaicks as Chair. Agar was your typical San Francisco old-line Leftie, too trusting of the Soviet Union and the Cold War enemies of the U.S., but a very fair man. Jaicks and Burton even worked with would-be critics to neutralize them. For example, Burton actually ended up endorsing a few incumbents who were conservatives, because he really didn't care much what the DCCC did on most local issues and most local races; so long as they were not supporting primary challenges to Burton, or Burton candidates in primary races, Burton was OK with incumbent DCCC members. When Burton and endorsees were actually challenged by the Left for control of the DCCC in 1978 and 1980, Burton's tactic was to try and co-opt the opposition. Nancy Walker, from the Left, won a DCCC race as a challenger, became Vice Chair of the DCCC, and was successfully endorsed by the

Committee in her race for Supervisor, all with Phil's support.

Jaicks stepped down as Chair in 1983 after losing what can only be described as a 'No Confidence" vote. Here's what happened: In those days, although the SFDCCC was elected in June, newly elected members did not take office until January. In the summer of 1982 (after the primary) a lame-duck incumbent resigned. Logically, the top-voter getter among non-incumbents who had won in June should have been appointed. But Agar Jaicks would not make such appointment, because the top vote-getter was Louise Minnick – an Officer of the Toklas Club. Jaicks had a political deal with the Milk Club and did not want to appoint a Toklas officer. The membership of the SFDCCC revolted! In an historic vote, all of the more moderate members of the SFDCCC joined with all LGBT members and suspended the rules to appoint Minnick to the vacancy.

Once Jaicks resigned, the SFDCCC was actually run by its elected membership for over a decade. During this time, Linda Post, Carole Midgen and Matthew Rothschild served as Chairs. This was the first time women, or an LGBT person, had ever obtained top positions with the SFDCCC.

Things changed when Natalie Berg became Chair in 1995. Support for Willie Brown's election/re-election as Mayor became mandatory for DCCC members to remain in good standing. Discipline on this issue was enforced as follows: In 1996 Willie Brown supporters ran slates, and every incumbent who voted for Roberta Achtenberg (except for myself and former College Board trustee John Riordan) was defeated.

It is important to note that these efforts by the Brown faction involved trivial amounts of money compared to the present campaigns for control being waged by the Peskin Machine.

In 1998, Berg faced strong opposition from the Left. The opposition, however, was largely grass roots and did not have the benefit of the "independent expenditures" that fuel Peskin's current efforts. Berg's majority was reduced to the point that she was re-elected Chair by a single vote. This weakening of power caused Natalie Berg to eventually choose a quiet exit. In 2000, Berg did not seek re-election. Her hand picked-successor Alex Wong negotiated a deal whereby the SFDCCC endorsed NO ONE for Supervisor in 2000. This was influenced by the fact that numerous SFDCCC incumbents were running for Supervisor in the first district election in 20 years, but were unsure the divided SFDCCC would endorse them.

Wong's term as Chair ended with his own decision not to seek re-election. He was succeeded by Jane Morrison. Jane was a very fair Chairperson despite her old-fashioned Leftism. She allowed moderate members to be officers of the SFDCCC, unlike Peskin, who only allows moderate Mary Jung to take minutes but has ousted all other moderates from any official SFDCCC positions. During Jane's term as Chair, the first signs of "Peskinism" emerged on the SFDCCC: In the runoff for Mayor, most SFDCCC members (including me and Jane Morrison) voted to support Gavin Newsom over Green Party candidate Matt Gonzalez. However, a sizeable number of SFDCCC members (including now-Supervisor David Campos and supervisorial candidate Debra Walker) supported Gonzalez and voted "No Endorsement."

Jane was succeeded in 2004 by former Supervisor Leslie Katz, who presided over a record-setting voter registration drive. Katz ran the SFDCC even-handedly. During her tenure, Scott Wiener distinguished himself organizing a "swing state"



program in which local volunteers were recruited to work in Nevada in efforts to put that state in Kerry's column.

Scott was elected Chair in 2006 by a coalition that included nearly all LGBT members (including the Milk Club). Officerships were fairly divided between moderates and the Left. The SFDCCC reached an even higher record in registration.

How was Scott Wiener repaid for his efforts? In 2008 Chris Daly and Aaron Peskin ran the "Hope" slate, and demanded all SFDCCC members vote against Scott Wiener with the penalty for non-compliance being opposition in future races. Tremendous amounts of soft money were run through the Sierra Club to support Peskin's slate. In the end, Peskin became Chair by one vote, and since that time has run a "reign of terror" against all opponents. Scott Wiener, Leslie Katz, Mary Jung, Tom Hsieh and I were all targeted for defeat by Peskin in 2010. Hundreds of thousands of dollars of independent expenditures by certain public employee unions beholden to Peskin were spent against us, but we were re-elected despite this flood of special interest money. David Chiu was Aaron Peskin's handpicked successor when Peskin's term-limited tenure on the Board of Supervisors ended in 2008.

I have always been unsure about Mr. Chiu. On one hand, he has past business relationships with Matt Fong, a Republican who was once State Controller, and has the support of many moderates in the Asian community. These moderating influences distinguish Chiu from some Peskin "hard-liners" such as David Campos and John Avalos, who rarely let considerations about the business climate influence their decision- making.On the other hand, on issues of importance to Peskin, such as sit-lie and allowing illegal immigrants to vote in school board elections, Chiu is often Peskin's most articulate spokesperson.

After two years in office, questions are developing about the future politics of David Chiu. Will David Chiu use his positions on the Board of Supervisors and SFDCCC to promote more moderate city policies? Will he eventually break way from Peskin and enter into at least a "détente" with moderates on the SFDCCC and Board of Supervisors? Could he end up a moderate mayor who is actually more able to accomplish things (due to his widespread support) than Gavin Newsom?

Or is he a very clever political manipulator who really is advancing Peskin's

Left-wing positions more effectively than, say, Chris Daly, by appearing more moderate in form but not in substance? Will he end up doing more for the far Left than ex-Mayor Agnos could ever have dreamed of accomplishing?

Does the future involve relaxation of condo and development controls? Or does it mean more drastic rent control, curtailment of property rights and guaranteed higher taxes without more accountability? In recent votes Chiu has disagreed with Peskin on some things, but the differences are subtle. The jury is still out.

We must remember, as President of the Board of Supervisors, David Chiu is scheduled to become Acting Mayor should Gavin Newsom be elected Lieutenant Governor. And we all know what happened to the last Acting Mayor: Dianne Feinstein became Mayor for nine years and is now a United States Senator.

The County Central Committee is a California state "party," as opposed to "city," office; SFDCCC races are not subject to campaign limitations and restrictions that exist for San Francisco Supervisorial elections. The Peskin Machine was able to use this loophole to "move tens of thousands of dollars to promote our entire slate." (Direct quote from a 6/24/2008 email from Chris Daly to me.)The Machine used the influence of the Board of Supervisors to obtain endorsement of all or most of its "Hope" slate by a number of organizations. It won a slight majority, at the expense of LGBT and minority representation. Specifically, Supervisors Daly and Peskin defeated two LGBT incumbents, one of them our only African American member. There are now no African Americans among the 24 elected members, and Supervisor Campos is the only Hispanic.After obtaining a majority, intimidation tactics were used to elect Peskin Chair, who is now acting in the seedy tradition of Abraham Ruef, the Republican/Union Labor Party Boss who controlled SF politics at the time of the 1906 Quake. Peskin's is a classic Boss Ruef - type

machine, in which incumbent supervisors and other incumbent office holders run against incumbent SFDCCC members, then obtain control of the SFDCCC, then use their control to determine who gets endorsed for Supervisor.Since only two candidates have beaten SFDCCC opposition and won since 2000 (Ross Mirkarimi and Ed Jew), it means that the election of Supervisors becomes a self-perpetuating charade, in which the real election for Supervisors is pre-determined by who wins control of the SFDCCC in the previous June. What will happen when a majority of the Supervisors sit on the SFDCCC? Will the SFDCCC then need a deputy City Attorney assigned to it because the SFDCCC will become subject to the Brown Act and city Sunshine law?

It will get worse. The SFDCCC elected in 2010 will have the power to reapportion itself in 2012. Reapportionment can mean adding seats and changing the method of elections (maybe away from Assembly Districts). Do we want the Supervisors to control this process, too?

Although Daly and Peskin call themselves "progressives," the historic Progressive Movement were those who ousted Boss Ruef's machine 100 years ago: Mayor Robinson Taylor, newspaper publisher Fremont Older, and future Governor and U.S. Senator Hiram Johnson. One of the great achievements of the real Progressives was to leave the selection of County Democratic Party Committee members to the voters, rather than to political bosses such as Peskin and Daly. I am a Progressive in the tradition of Hiram Johnson, not Chris Daly.

Meet Rafael Mandelman

Architect of the San Francisco Democratic Party's Anti-Business Platform

Aaron's Peskin's machine is dedicated to a program of higher taxes, larger City budgets and vast disincentives to the city's growth and development. But rarely has the anti-business philosophy been better expressed than in a resolution offered by Peskin lieutenant Rafael Mandelman, candidate for Supervisor in District 8.July 28, 2010, Mandelman offered a resolution that suggested the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce is anti-gay. The fact that the San Francisco Chamber fully supports marriage equality, and even submitted an amicus brief to Judge Walker supporting this position did not deter Mandelman.

What was the Chamber's ideological offense? The Chamber had invited Republican National Chairman Michael Steele to be a guest speaker. The Chamber also invited California Democratic Party Chair John to speak another month.

What is the problem with the Chamber politely listening to the Republican point of view? Does the fact that Mr. Steele opposes marriage equality mean that the Chamber has no right to invite him as a guest to share his views with Chamber members?

Mandelman didn't care. In his rush to get knee jerk campaign support from the Bay Guardian crowd, Mandelman attacked an organization which actually supports full equality for the LGBT community. Do we really need supervisors who spend their time attacking business organizations just to get votes?

The Peskin Program

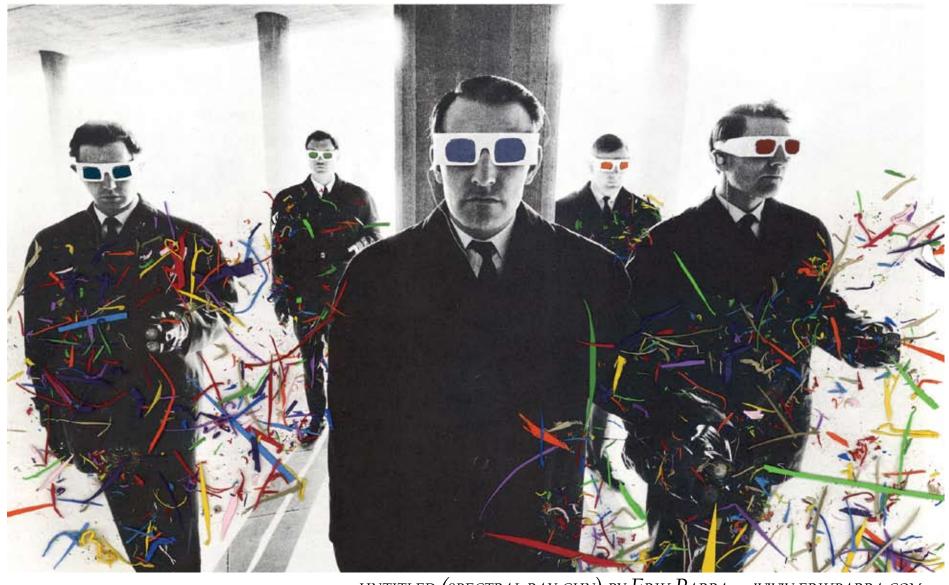
San Francisco's Future if Peskin Isn't Stopped

Peskin's allies on the Board of Supervisors have advanced a number of proposals that have not yet been adopted as laws. The proposals are indicators of the Peskin Machine's real agenda.

While Peskin does not yet have total control over the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, he has had a lock on the San Francisco Democratic County Central Committee since June 2008. Under Boss Peskin, this is the body the sets the "party line" for the San Francisco Democratic Party. By analyzing resolutions adopted by the SFDCCC since the Peskin takeover, we learn of the Machine's real goals.

THE GREAT BAY GUARDIAN "WHITE-OUT"

The ever spontaneous Chris Daly on his Blog criticized the Bay Guardian for putting only all-white lefties on the cover of their Election Edition. He called it a "White Out." Daly was later joined in that critique by left-leaning Randy Shaw on his Beyond Chron site who seemed to think the Bruce Brugmann's dreary rag was insensitive in deciding that white-leftist Tony Kelley was the best man to represent the black and yellow Bayview District.



UNTITLED (SPECTRAL RAY GUN) BY ERIK PARRA WWW.ERIKPARRA.COM

The Streets of San Francisco

Heather Mac Donald

he homelessness industry has pulled off some impressive feats of rebranding over the years -- most notably, turning street vagrancy into a consequence of unaffordable housing, rather than of addiction and mental illness. But for sheer audacity, nothing tops the alchemy that homelessness advocates and their government sponsors are currently attempting in San Francisco. The side walks of the Haight-Ashbury district have been colonized by aggressive, migratory youths who travel up and down the West Coast panhandling for drug andbooze money. Homelessness, Inc. is trying to portray these voluntary vagabonds as the latest victims of inadequate government housing programs, hoping to defeat an ordinance against sitting and lying on public sidewalks that the Haight community has generated.

The outcome of the industry's rebranding campaign--and of the Haight's competing effort to restore order--will be known this November, when San Franciscans vote on the proposed sit-lie law. That vote will reveal whether San Francisco is ready to join the many other cities that view civilized public space as essential to urban life.

Four filthy targets of Homelessness, Inc.'s current re-labeling effort sprawl across the sidewalk on Haight Street, accosting pedestrians. "Can you spare some change and shit? Will you take me home with you?" Cory, a slender, dark-haired young man from Ventura, California, cockily asks passersby. "Dude, do you have any food?" His two female companions, Zombie and Eeyore, swig from a bottle of pricey Tejava tea and pass a smoke while lying on a blanket surrounded by a fortress of backpacks, bedrolls, and scrawled signs asking for money. Vincent, a fourth "traveler," as the Haight Street punks call themselves, stares dully into space. All four sport bandannas around their necks--to ward off freight-train exhaust as they pass through tunnels, they explain--as well as biker's gloves and a large assortment of tattoos and metal hardware. The girls wear necklaces and bracelets of plastic disks and other hip found objects; their baggy tank tops and stockings are stylishly torn.

The defining characteristic of all these "travelers" seems to be an acute sense of entitlement. "If you can afford this shit on Haight Street, then goddamn, you can probably afford to kick down \$20 [to a panhandler] and it won't fucking hurt your wallet," a smooth-faced blond boy from Spartanburg, South Carolina, defiantly tells the camera in The Haight Street Kids, a documentary by Stanford University's art department. I ask the group on the blanket: Why should people give you money? "They got a dollar and I don't," Cory replies. Why don't you work? "We do work," retorts Eeyore. "I carry around this heavy backpack. We wake up at 7 AM and work all day. It's hard work." She's referring to begging and drinking. She adds judiciously: "Okay, my liver hates me, but I like the idea of street performance. We're trying to get a dollar for beer." More specifically, they're aiming for two Millers and a Colt 45 at the moment, explains Zombie. Aren't you embarrassed to be begging? "I'm not begging, I'm just asking for money," Cory says, seemingly convinced of the difference. How much do you make? "In San Francisco, you don't get much--maybe \$30 to \$40 a day," says Eeyore. "When you're traveling, you can make about \$100 on freeway off-ramps."

What more conventional people consider "employment" is, in the eyes of the street punk, something conferred gratuitously. "People see you, they're like, 'Get a job.' You're like, 'Okay, pay me, hire me. You know, do something!' " a boy complains on a promotional video made by Larkin Street Youth Services, a local organization that serves "homeless" youth. Meantime, welfare will do just fine. A strapping young redhead trudging down Haight Street with a bedroll and a large backpack explains the convenience of his electronic food-stamp card, which he can use to pick up his benefits wherever he happens to be--whether in Eugene, Oregon, where he started his freight-train route last Halloween, or in California.

Over the last several years, the Haight's vagrant population has grown more territorial and violent, residents and merchants say. Pit bulls are a frequent fashion accessory, threatening and sometimes injuring passersby. In July, two pit bulls bred by the residents of an encampment in nearby Golden Gate Park tore into three pedestrians, biting a 71-year-old woman to the bone and wounding her two companions. In October 2009, one of three punks sitting on a blanket with dogs spat on a 14-month-old baby when its mother rejected their demand for change. The vagrants carry knives and Mace; people who ask them to move risk getting jumped.

Merchants trying to clean up feces and urine left by the alcohol-besotted youth are sometimes harassed and attacked. Kent Uyehara, the proprietor of a skateboard shop in the Haight, has gotten into fistfights with vagrants when he tells them that they can't sell marijuana in front of his store. "They start it, but if they say 'F you,' we're going to say 'F you' back," he says matter-of-factly. Business owners, already struggling to stay afloat in the weak economy, worry that shoppers will avoid their stores or the entire neighborhood, rather than navigate around packs of drunken youths on the sidewalk.

By late 2009, community frustration with the gutter punks' rising aggressiveness had led the Haight's police captain, Teri Barrett, to propose a new law that would ban sitting or lying on city sidewalks from 7 AM to 11 PM. Under current policies, an officer can ask someone sprawled across a sidewalk to move only if he observes a pedestrian being substantially obstructed and if that pedestrian will sign a complaint and testify in court against the sidewalk sprawler. Few pedestrians are willing to do so; as for the merchants themselves, they fear retaliation. After the manager of a boutique selling "Goth" clothing installed outdoor cameras and called the police about the vagrants outside her store, the vagrants threw live birds, their wings flapping wildly, in a cashier's face.

Barrett's proposed ordinance against sidewalk colonization would remove the current requirement of a civilian victim and allow a police officer to take action on his own. The officer would first have to warn someone sitting or lying on a sidewalk that he was violating the law; only if that person refused to move could the officer issue a citation against him.

Both Mayor Gavin Newsom and San Francisco's new police chief have endorsed the proposed law, later named "Civil Sidewalks." It is similar to ordinances adopted in Seattle, Berkeley, Portland, Santa Cruz, and Palo Alto, all cities with impeccable "progressive" credentials. The police have issued few citations under those laws; as in San Francisco, their main purpose is to give officers the authority to ask squatters to move along and to prevent the hostile occupation of public space.

The homelessness industry instantly mobilized against the Civil Sidewalks law. Its first tactic was to assimilate the gutter punks into the "homelessness" paradigm, so that they could be slotted into the industry's road-tested narrative about the casualties of a heartless free-market economy. "Homelessness, at its core, is an economic issue," intoned the Coalition on Homelessness, San Francisco's most powerful homelessness advocacy group, in a report criticizing the proposed law. "People are homeless because they cannot afford rent." Even applied to the wizened shopping-cart pushers of the traditional "homeless" population, this simplistic statement is deeply misleading. But applied to the able-bodied Haight vagrants, it is simply ludicrous, entailing a cascading series of misrepresentations regarding the role of choice in youth street culture. The Haight punks may not be able to afford rent, but that is because they choose to do no work and mooch off those who do. Further, they are not looking for housing. They have no intention of settling down in San Francisco or anywhere else. The affordability or unaffordability of rent is thus irrelevant to their condition.

Shoehorning the street kids into the homeless category requires ignoring their own "voices," ordinarily a big no-no among "progressives" when it comes to official victims of capitalism and other oppressions. They are not homeless, the "travelers" insist, and they look down on those who are. "When you stop traveling and stay on the street, you become a home bum," Eeyore says. A stringy, middle-aged alcoholic buzzes around Eeyore and her companions' blanket, offering incoherent sallies. Asked if the older guy is an acquaintance, Cory scoffs, "He's just some crazy that wandered up," in between more pitches for food and change.

If the "travelers" feel no affinity for the white winos of the Haight and Golden Gate Park, they keep themselves even farther from the largely black street population of the Tenderloin, a drug-infested downtown neighborhood of singleroom-occupancy buildings that is San Francisco's other major locus of public disorder. "I don't hang out in the Tenderloin because I don't feel like smoking crack," Cory says primly. Such scruples suggest a keen sense of self-preservation, notes Kent Uyehara. "These kids couldn't handle the Tenderloin," he says. "The local drug dealers won't tolerate hippie punks interrupting their operations; they'd get beaten up or shot."

Trouble in the Tenderloin

Police officers in the Tenderloin are as eager for a sit-lie law as their colleagues in the Haight are. The Tenderloin is the smallest police precinct in the city, but it has the highest number of parolees and sex offenders and the highest rate of violent crime. It's also right next to Union Square, San Francisco's central tourist area. Tourists walking through the Tenderloin to its few remaining theaters have been mugged; those waiting for the cable car at the bottom of Powell Street are routinely accosted by panhandlers. The city's persistent failure to dent the disorder has kept the area, along with the adjacent Market Street Corridor, in thrall to crime and blight for years, as have strict laws protecting single-roomoccupancy buildings from acquisition and development. Police officials and local entrepreneurs speak wistfully of the transformation of New York's Times Square, and they still hope that it could happen here.

Whereas street sitters in the Haight are usually engaged in various forms of consumption, many in the Tenderloin are in sales. Asked how he would use the proposed sit-lie ordinance, Officer Adam Green responds, "I'd ask these ladies to move on," referring to a group of women sitting on folding chairs on the sidewalk. Green's "ladies" are most likely holding drugs for the dealers milling around a few paces down the block. "It's a very sophisticated game," Green explains. "They know it's harder for us to search women. We try to prevent people from congregating, because that's when we get our drive-by shootings." (A few weeks later, an Oakland man wearing body armor was gunned down in the Tenderloin in a cascade of 16 bullets, saved from death only by his foresight in putting on his bulletproof vest before entering the area.) Other sidewalk sitters serve as lookouts against the cops.

Green and his partner, Officer Ed Saenz, recognize some of the dealers waiting for customers down the street from an arrest they made yesterday. "That guy in the blue hat was giving us a lot of lip. It would also be nice if people actually went to jail without being immediately released."

A second category of Tenderloin sidewalk occupants represents what the Haight kids will become if they continue their "traveling" lifestyle. A middle-aged woman with bright red hair and smeared lipstick, a leopard-skin jacket, green-painted nails, and red-and-black striped stockings is passed out on the sidewalk, behind a miniature pyramid of nine Milk Duds. Saenz radios for an ambulance while Green grabs her ear. "Wake up, Kelly! How much did you drink today?" After prolonged shaking, she rouses herself, grimacing and shaking her head: "Just a little bitty one." "She's got caramel tunnel syndrome," the officers joke, referring to the candy used by alcoholics to prevent their blood sugar from dropping precipitously. Allowed to sit on the sidewalk all day, alcoholics like Kelly often become victims of robbery and assault when they doze off.

A reed-thin black man with a grizzled beard and sore-infested legs barely manages to sit upright on the curb in front of Kelly. He's far from his usual post at Union Square, the officers note. They had given him a citation a few hours earlier for drinking in public, which the Coalition on Homelessness will make sure is dismissed in court; now his inebriation has progressed even further. A fire truck drives up to take the two drunks to the city's free detox center; 80 percent of the fire department's runs are devoted to picking up drunks or providing other emergency services, at huge taxpayer expense. Sometimes the officers themselves provide the rides to the detox center or a hospital. "We're like paramedics," observes Green. "C'mon, Joe, your ride's here," Saenz says encouragingly. "Give it your best!"

Though the police fervently hope that under the data-driven policing of Chief George Gascón, the Tenderloin will show the same capacity for renewal as Manhattan's once crime-ridden neighborhoods, parts of San Francisco's populace seem as indifferent to violent crime as they are to public disorder. In August 2010, a German schoolteacher visiting San Francisco to celebrate her wedding anniversary and 50th birthday was killed in crossfire outside a dance party in the Tenderloin, a block from her hotel. The public reaction to the shooting was strangely muted, probably in part because of political correctness and the sense that the victims in these periodic club shootings are usually other gangbangers.

Whatever the reason, a proposed Starbucks or other chain store in a favorite neighborhood seems to provoke more organized indignation among affluent San Franciscans than a random killing. This hierarchy of concern may partly explain why San Francisco's violent crime rate was higher than that of Los Angeles or New York in 2008.

An unintentionally hilarious letter to the San Francisco Chronicle in January 2010 revealed just why the homelessness-industrial complex is so desperate to claim the Haight infestation for itself: government contracts. "The majority of the youth on the streets and in the park are in the Haight seeking support to address the issues that have led them there," wrote the executive director of Larkin Street Youth Services in criticizing the sit-lie proposal. "Funding to help these youths through outreach, case management, education and employment has been severely cut over the past two years... Rather than rallying in anger, a better use of our time is to focus on helping youths exit the streets so they can find work and housing and become contributing members of the community." Translation: Homelessness, Inc. wants more money.

Larkin Street's analysis of why people hang out in the Haight is as wildly inaccurate as the Coalition's fingering of unaffordable rent. Few, if any, of these vagrants are "in the Haight seeking support to address the issues that have led them there," unless "support" means money for booze and drugs. To the contrary, the "youth" are there to party, en route to their next way station. As a platinum blonde boozily announces in The Haight Street Kids: "I love this city, love your fucking life." A tall youth draped around her adds: "It's awesome for traveling kids to stop in when they need a break."

Predictably, the offer of services and housing--which San Francisco's roundthe-clock outreach workers constantly put before the Haight Street vagrants--is usually turned down. As for becoming "contributing members of the community," that's definitely not on the agenda, either. Asked what he saw for himself in the future, a "traveler" in the Stanford documentary rolls his eyes, smiles nervously, and shakes his head for nearly a minute before replying: "A hot dog, there's definitely a hot dog in my future."

But a social-services empire has grown up around the street vagrants; its members' livelihood depends on a large putative "client" population, even if the clients aren't interested in their services. Enforcing laws designed to ensure safe and accessible public spaces is the most effective means of changing behavior, which is why the sit-lie law is such a threat to Homelessness, Inc. San Francisco has poured billions of dollars into nonprofit groups and subsidized housing over nearly three decades; the street population perceptibly wanes and becomes less aggressive only during those intermittent periods when the city summons the will to enforce common norms of public behavior.

In March, Santa Cruz's mayor testified to the San Francisco Board of Supervisors (San Francisco's version of a city council) about Santa Cruz's own sitlie law. The ordinance had a "major impact on making sidewalks passable," Mayor Mike Rotkin said, by "sending a message that it was not acceptable to claim turf and live on the sidewalk all day." After years of ineffectual social-services spending, Santa Cruz's vagrant youth population started acting more civilly a mere couple of weeks after the ordinance passed. Such results are why San Francisco's advocates must prevent these instructive experiments in law enforcement from happening in the first place.

The homelessness industry's second tactic was to demonize Civil Sidewalks supporters as motivated by hatred toward the poor. "This issue makes me sick to my stomach," the head of the Coalition on Homelessness, Jennifer Friedenbach, told a supervisors' meeting in May. "It makes me sick because we're putting into place another law that promotes hatred and that will codify economic profiling. Giving tickets for being destitute is not what a civilized society engages in." Mary Howe, executive director of the Homeless Youth Alliance, a needle-exchange program in the Haight, testified at the same hearing that it was "disgusting that there was not more compassion where there is not enough affordable housing." Needless to say, the sit-lie law says nothing about economic status; what it "profiles" is not wealth but behavior. The Haight Street vagrants colonize the sidewalk all day not because they are poor but because doing so is the essence of their "traveling" lifestyle. And a resident or store owner afflicted by punks threatening passersby in front of his home or business is indifferent to how much money is in their pockets; he's even indifferent to the constant panhandling. He only wants a passageway open and welcoming to all. "I don't care if they ask for change," says Arthur Evans, a self-described former hippie from Greenwich Village who has lived in the neighborhood for 35 years. "It's okay if they loiter and make a bit of noise. But I don't feel safe walking down the Haight at night any more."

Finally, the homelessness advocates pulled out their trump card: associating supporters of the Civil Sidewalks law with "business interests." San Francisco "progressives" regard businessmen as aliens within the body politic whose main function is to provide an inexhaustible well of funds to transfer to the city's social-services empire. If it weren't for vigilant politicians, however, the interlopers would constantly seek to duck this ever-growing civic obligation. "If these corporations pay their fair share," supervisor John Avalos explained in 2009 when introducing a new business tax, "we can generate millions that will go towards keeping health clinics, youth and senior services, and jobs safe for San Franciscans." (The contradiction between raising business taxes and keeping jobs safe was lost on Avalos.)

Such cluelessness about the challenges of creating a business and staying afloat is typical of advocates everywhere, as is the aristocratic assumption that San Franciscans will always enjoy an endless supply of tourist dollars, no matter the street conditions. What makes San Francisco unique is that so many of its elected officials have just as limited an understanding of civil society. And no one embodies this contempt for the private sector more than supervisor Chris Daly, a youthful-looking former activist now representing the Tenderloin.

Daly's signature blend of pomposity and childishness was on full display in the May hearing on the sit-lie law, during which he condescended to an assistant chief of police, the mayor's public-safety advisor, a small-business owner, and the Chamber of Commerce. He fulfilled the spirit, if not the letter, of his January pledge to use the f-word at every board meeting, a tradition for which he had already laid ample groundwork during past foulmouthed public tantrums. "You can sugarcoat shit, but that doesn't make it ice cream," he said, in reference to the proposed law. The desire of residents and proprietors across the city for passable, open public spaces, in Daly's view, was a front orchestrated by the nefarious Chamber of Commerce. "I was elected ten years ago talking about affordable housing and I'm still talking about it. We're lying if we say that measures like this will get us there. We need radical changes in budget priorities. . . We need to move money from the sacred cows of fire and police to housing and special needs."

Leaving aside the eternal irrelevance of "affordable housing" to the Haight gutter punks, the notion that San Francisco has been stiffing welfare spending in favor of fire and police is ludicrous. In the 2009 fiscal year, the city spent \$175 million on homelessness, compared with a \$442 million police budget. That's \$26,865 in services for each of the city's 6,514 "homeless" persons, the majority of whom are housed in city-subsidized lodgings, compared with \$52 per San Franciscan on police protection. (Including such indirect services for the homeless as paramedic calls and psychiatric services for inmates would bring the per-capita rate much higher.) The rest of San Francisco's massive social-services spending, including health care and welfare, was nearly \$3 billion in 2009, compared with a combined police and fire budget of \$720 million. (The fire department could, in any case, be considered part of the city's service empire, since most of its runs are for non-firerelated emergency services, often for passed-out vagrants.)

The weirdest argument against the sit-lie law marshaled by Daly and his allies at the May supervisors' meeting was that the new measure was not even necessary,

since the police already had the legal authority to move people along who were sitting on the sidewalk. Why the police would go to the trouble of seeking a new ordinance when they could just use an existing one was never explained--nor was the incongruity of the progressives' arguing for the existence and use of a power that they fiercely oppose.

At issue in the supervisors' odd claim is the requirement of a civilian complainant under the existing law. Police officials and city attorneys testified that under the current ordinance, judges would not entertain a prosecution unless a civilian victim of sidewalk obstruction had done the unlikely and come forward. (And as Santa Cruz's mayor had testified in the supervisors' earlier meeting, quality-of-life laws requiring third-party complainants are "completely ineffective.") Daly and fellow supervisors David Campos and Ross Mirkarimi, however, hammered city witnesses on the fact that the current sidewalk obstruction law does not explicitly state that a civilian victim and complainant is needed. True, but the courts have inferred that requirement in interpreting the statute--and judicial practice is just as controlling an authority.

The progressives' obsessive statutory nit-picking deflects attention from certain key but unstated facts. First, the board's leftists seem not to understand--or else simply reject--the concept of public order. Second, the progressives reject Broken Windows theory--the idea that an environment where low-level offenses are pervasive is likely to breed higher-level offenses--notwithstanding the universal experience of law enforcement officials that allowing people to flout public norms and to take over public space all day, often drinking, leads to more serious crimes.

Since 2000, San Francisco has held district elections for supervisors, replacing the traditional citywide franchise. It now takes fewer votes and a far smaller campaign chest to get elected; local nonprofit social-services groups and unions man get-out-the-vote drives that easily push their preferred candidates into city hall. The resulting boards have made even their liberal 1990s predecessors look moderate.

The tight alliance between politicians and service providers within Homelessness, Inc. has not gone unnoticed by city residents. At the May hearing on the sit-lie law, a petite young black woman mocked the progressives' claim that they were "fighting for the [homeless] population." "You people in the socialservice mafia make money off this population," she retorted, "and then go home to neighborhoods where people are not loitering, puking, and pissing outside your door 24 hours a day. We don't need you here; we need accountability for lowincome residents who go to work and don't do drugs 24/7."

The fate of various sit-lie ordinances over the years limns San Francisco's political evolution. In 1968, at hippie high tide, a unanimous board of supervisors passed a law banning sitting and lying on city streets and sidewalks. The board had no trouble understanding the Haight-Ashbury Merchants and Improvement Association's plea that "it's time that our sidewalks were free to walk again."

By 1994, however, Mayor Frank Jordan could not get a narrower sit-lie law past the board of supervisors or the voters (the ACLU had long since eviscerated the 1968 ordinance in the courts). Though the city was already spending \$50 million on homeless services and \$55 million on welfare for able-bodied single adults (many of whom chose to live on the street and spend their generous checks on drugs and booze rather than rent), the supervisors embraced the line that the proposed sit-lie law "criminalized poverty." Homelessness, Inc. was already a key player in San Francisco politics

Between 1994 and today, little permanent progress has been made in the public discourse regarding civil order. San Francisco seems doomed to repeat a one-step-forward-two-steps-back approach to the maintenance of safe and civil streets. Jordan, a former San Francisco police chief, had been elected in 1991 to clean up the city from the chaos tolerated by Mayor Art Agnos, a social worker and well-connected state assemblyman. Jordan crafted thoughtful initiatives that balanced assistance to vagrants with misdemeanor enforcement, an approach he dubbed "Matrix" (see "San Francisco Gets Tough with the Homeless," Autumn 1994).

The homelessness industry found a ready champion against Jordan in former California assembly speaker Willie Brown, one of the most charismatic and powerful politicians in recent California history. Brown promised that he would end Matrix if elected mayor, and upon taking office in 1996, he proved true to his word. Embracing the advocates' mantra that homelessness was a housing and welfare problem, Brown vowed to end it within 100 days. Instead, within less than a year, he had declared the problem unsolvable. "When I came into office I assumed that making services available would and could cause a reversal of the situation for most people on the streets," Brown said. "I was wrong. . . There are some people who just don't want to live inside, and there's nothing you can do with them. They are the hobos of the world. They don't want help." As for Homelessness, Inc., Brown said that he would henceforth "ignore" the advocates. "They have their own political agenda," he observed. "They don't know what's going on" in the streets.

Throughout his eight years as mayor, Brown sporadically revived Jordan's quality-of-life law enforcement strategies, usually sub rosa, when the public clamor against needle-infested parkland or refuse-infested plazas grew too loud. The advocates denounced each short-lived initiative as the product of downtown business interests and lambasted Brown as a traitor. A 1996 effort in the Haight to reduce its vagrant youth population collapsed when the youth turned down the offered housing and jobs and the district attorney decided that he couldn't be bothered to prosecute the public-order arrests that the police were bringing in.

From the early 1990s to 2002, spending on vagrancy rose 50 percent, with nothing to show for it. Voters in 2002 rated homelessness as the city's most pressing problem, as they had for years and would continue to do throughout the decade. In another déjà-vu moment, then-supervisor Gavin Newsom, a restaurateur and Brown protégé, resuscitated one of Jordan's most innovative ideas: requiring single, able-bodied welfare recipients to use part of their welfare check for housing. Newsom took his proposed Care Not Cash program directly to the public, which voted it in by 60 percent in 2002. The usual machinations followed: a judge overturned the law, and the board then passed a rival, less demanding, measure sponsored by Chris Daly.

Newsom's revenge was to ride Care Not Cash into the mayor's office, winning the election in 2003 on his support for tough love. In 2004, the California Supreme Court reinstated Care Not Cash; since then, the number of homeless adults collecting cash welfare has dropped 86 percent. Newsom's reprise of the Jordan playbook continued with a ballot initiative to counter aggressive panhandling (since emasculated by the pro bono defense bar) and support for the sit-lie law.

Perhaps the lock of Homelessness, Inc. on San Francisco's politics will be broken in November, when citizens will vote on the sit-lie law in a referendum. Of course, a victory for the Civil Sidewalks law at the ballot box will not end the matter. San Franciscans have been voting for sensible order-maintenance policies for decades, only to see the supervisors and the courts thwart their will.

Supervisor Mirkarimi, who represents the Haight, has authored an initiative requiring the police department to engage in "community policing" in an effort to draw votes from the sit-lie measure. Mirkarimi, who has pushed foot patrols for years as a foil to what he disparagingly calls "L.A.-style policing," claims that mandating more cops on the beat will resolve whatever disorder problems the Haight may face, thus obviating the need for an allegedly rights-trampling measure like the sit-lie law. If the intention behind Mirkarimi's measure was not clear enough, board of supervisors president David Chiu has added an amendment to it, holding that if the foot-patrol initiative wins with a larger majority than the sit-lie law, out goes the sit-lie law.

The idea that the supervisors have the expertise to dictate police deployment and strategy is laughable, as police chief George Gascón has said. It is also dangerous, since Mirkarimi's foot-patrol requirement could interfere with the department's ability to deploy officers to the city's highest-crime areas, even as Gascón's data-driven policing--"L.A.-style policing," in fact--is just kicking in. But the foot-patrol measure also fails as an alternative to the sit-lie law, since officers walking the beat lack the authority to do anything about the disorder they confront, absent a cooperating victim.

San Francisco's magical topography has allowed it to indulge in anti-urban policies for decades. Even as sector after sector of its economic base has peeled off under the pressure of high taxes, ignorant regulations, and governmentinflated housing costs, tourists have kept pumping billions into the city's coffers. Homelessness, Inc. could disparage these visitors, as well as the workers and entrepreneurs who tried to meet their needs, confident that the bay, the islands, the light, and the city's unique architecture would keep the tourist tax dollars--\$21.5 million a day in 2009--pouring down.

Such self-indulgence is particularly foolish in a recession. But the sit-lie law is about more than business viability, however important such viability is to a city's lifeblood and energy. It is also about the most basic rules of civilized society, which hold that public spaces should be shared by the public, not monopolized by the disorderly few.

Heather Mac Donald is a contributing editor of City Journal and the John M. Olin Fellow at the Manhattan Institute. A version of this article was previously published in New York's City Journal, Autumn 2010.



Delilah's Farm Report

've been writing recipes for the Fruit Guys Take Home boxes of fruit and veggies for the last few months. It's a fun challenge to come up with new recipes using the ingredients provided, rather than shopping for a particular recipe... sort of like a Food TV challenge. This week the boxes included Red Swiss Chard, Rosemary, Yukon Gold Potatoes, Honey Bear Acorn Squash, Sugar Pie Pumpkin, a tomato medley (heirloom tomatoes, cherry tomatoes, early girls) and Romano Beans... as well as a lot of other great produce.

The Sugar Pie Pumpkin was easy. As a little girl, my favorite food was pumpkin pie, but not just any pumpkin pie. My grandmother's sister Minn was the pie maker for all family events and she made the best pumpkin pie ever. With Thanksgiving coming up I decided to share her recipe. I also love roasting squashes and other root vegetables. Roasting them is really easy, quick and seems to intensify the flavor as well as creating a crisp crust on the vegetable. They're a great side dish and I always make extras to use for a hearty soup the next day.

I've included my recipes for this week's vegetables here for you to enjoy.

Aunt Minn's Pumpkin Pie--

(For this recipe make sure to use a pie pumpkin. Jack-O-Lantern pumpkins are too stringy and watery with very little flavor. You can also use canned pumpkin with good results.)

1 unbaked 9 inch pie crust, not deep dish (use your favorite recipe or buy premade) 1 Tablespoon butter, melted Brush crust with melted butter and place in refrigerator while you make the filling. Preheat oven to 425

Filling

Heat together $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk and 2 Tbsp butter and set aside to cool slightly. Mix cooled milk and butter with: $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups Roasted Pumpkin $\frac{1}{4}$ cup light corn syrup $\frac{1}{2}$ cup firmly packed brown sugar $\frac{1}{2}$ cup evaporated milk 2 eggs lightly beaten $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons Cinnamon $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon Ground Ginger $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon Ground Cloves $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon Nutmeg $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon Salt Make sure it is well mixed then pour into pie shell. Bake at 425 for 15 minutes.

Make sure it is well mixed then pour into pie shell. Bake at 425 for 15 minutes. Reduce to 350 and bake an additional 30 - 40 minutes, until filling is just set (a knife inserted about 2 inches from the center will come out clean). Allow to cool completely before cutting.

To roast pumpkin: Cut in half and scrape out seeds. (You can clean the seeds and roast them to eat as a snack) Place cut side down on cookie sheet. Roast at 375 for 20 minutes, then turn to cut side up and continue roasting until soft about another 15 -20 minutes. Cool and scrape flesh from the squash then puree in food processor.

Smashed Garlic Rosemary Potatoes with Chard

1 pound Yukon Gold Potatoes

- 1 Bunch Swiss Chard
- 1 Tablespoon finely chopped rosemary
- 1 Tablespoon finely chopped garlic
- 2 Tablespoons Olive Oil
- Salt/Pepper

Preheat oven to 425.

Bring a large pot of salted water to a boil. Add whole potatoes and simmer until just beginning to soften, about 8 – 10 minutes. Drain. Press potatoes with your hand to smash slightly.

Heat olive oil in a large skillet. Add rosemary and garlic and heat for about 1 minute. Add potatoes and toss to coat. Put on a rimmed baking sheet and roast for about 20 minutes, until browned and soft. (Don't clean the skillet – it's OK if there is still rosemary and garlic in the pan.)

Meanwhile, wash chard and remove tough stem. Chop coarsely and put in same pan that potatoes were cooked in (add a little more olive oil if pan is dry. Toss to coat and sauté until chard is wilted.

Toss potatoes and chard together in a large serving bowl. Taste for seasonings and add salt and pepper if necessary.

Curried Squash and Apple Soup Serves 4 - 6

2 cups pulp from Acorn Squash, Roasted (see below)
2 Apples, peeled cored and cut into 1 inch pieces
1 carrot, cut into 1 inch pieces
1 medium onion, cut into 1 inch pieces
1 stalk celery, cut into 1 inch pieces
4 cloves garlic, left whole
2 tablespoons olive oil
1 teaspoon chopped thyme
1 teaspoon curry powder (or more to taste)
Salt/Pepper
1 ½ cups chicken or vegetable broth
³/₄ cup apple cider (use all broth if you don't have cider)
⁴/₄ cup half and half (I use non-fat)



To roast the squash: Cut in half and scrape out seeds. Place cut side down on cookie sheet. Roast at 375 until soft. Cool and scrape flesh from the squash. To roast the other vegetables: Preheat oven to 425.

Toss all vegetables with the olive oil. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Put on baking sheet(s) in single layer. Roast for approximately 20 minutes, until soft and lightly browned (Stir once at about 10 minutes). Remove from oven and toss with thyme and curry powder.

Put vegetables and broth and cider in blender in batches and puree until smooth. Add more liquid if too thick for your tastes. (If you like a coarser consistency you can puree in the pan with a hand blender.) Pour into a saucepan. Taste for seasonings. Stir in half and half and heat through.

Romano Beans and Tomatoes

l pound Romano Beans, trimmed and cut into approximately l $\frac{1}{2}$ inch pieces $\frac{1}{2}$ medium onion, diced

- ² inection official, alced 3 cloves garlic, sliced thin
- 2 Tablespoons olive oil

2 large tomatoes, peeled and seeded or 1 cup cherry tomatoes cut in half Salt/Pepper

Blanch the Romano Beans in large pot of salted water for about 3 minutes. Immediately place in a large bowl of ice water to stop cooking. Drain. Heat oil in large skillet over medium heat. Add onions, sprinkle with a little salt and pepper and sauté for about 3 - 5 minutes, until very soft. Add garlic and sauté an additional minutes. Add tomatoes, with a little more salt and pepper, and sauté until soft, about 15 minutes. Add beans, toss to coat and heat through. Taste for seasonings.

For more of Delilah's recipes go to http://delilahsfarmreport.blogspot.com

San Francisco Police Officers Association

VOTE NO On B

According to the Controller's Office Propositions J & N will cost jobs and hurt our economy.



PROPOSITION J - HOTEL TAX INCREASE

The City Controller writes that the tax will be responsible for "lowering occupancy, tourism spending, and tourism industry employment." This significantly higher tax will:

- Make San Francisco's Hotel Tax the highest highest in the nation
- > Put us at a disadvantage when competing with other cities for conventions and events
- Damage our most important local industry

PROPOSITION N - REAL ESTATE SALES TAX HIKE

The City Controller writes that Proposition N will make San Francisco "less competitive and reduce job growth." The higher tax will:

Raise commercial and housing rents

- > Depress property tax values
- Threaten jobs and livelihood www.economicrecoverysf.com

You'll pay for these taxes with less economic growth and fewer jobs.

Vote No on Propositions J & N

To join our coalition or for more information, visit www.economicrecoverysf.com

Paid by Economic Recovery San Francisco, No on J & N, sponsored by business associations, with major funding by Building Owners and Managers Association of San Francisco political action committee -independent expenditures and San Francisco Hotel Council

Wild Dolls *The Art of Jack Howe*

Jack Howe is fascinated by decay. Looking at the rotting wood boxes, time worn picures and dead flowers that compose his artworks, you get the sense that this man doesn't just like the details of decay, he revels in them. Each piece, a mini shrine "to (a) life never lived", contains a story crafted in a language known only to himself and kindred spirits, sorted out of the rubble of what could have been. Decaying dolls is an image that the literary world has rather unanimously tagged as a symbol of lost innocence, a quick way to hint at a fractured youth. But in Howe's art, surrounded by trinkets of former lives, some objects clearly younger than the dolls they surround, everything becomes a more complex whole. Each piece is like a case file for a life lived out; you're not sure how it began or where it ended, if it ended at all.

Jack Howe's works have appeared in numerous films, and now hang in many private and corporate collections exhibited as far as New York, Miami, Hong Kong, Tokyo, and many more places. They can be found permanently on display in San Francisco at Aria Antiques in North Beach. www.jackehowe.net









Proposition M says it will bring foot patrols to "areas most heavily impacted by crime."

But it's nothing more than fluff, with a sinister motive.

// Larshmallows are known throughout the world as being "all fluff" — confections consisting mostly of sugar and air. Well, it's not a confection but the phrase, all fluff, aptly describes Proposition M on this November's municipal ballot.

Proposition M calls for the Chief of Police to create a comprehensive foot patrol program to reduce the incidence of crime in "areas most heavily impacted by crime." But the proposition's real intent, and its sinister motive, is to invalidate another proposition on the November ballot that bans sitting or lying on public sidewalks during set hours of the day.

The proponents of Proposition M say that the presence of officers to enforce "existing laws against assault and other disorderly conduct" will be more effective than an outright ban on persons sitting or lying on public sidewalks.

But think about it ...

If you've ever called the Police Department to request that an officer be dispatched to address a safety or civility issue in a public place, you've probably been told that officers are powerless to do anything until a crime has been committed. And, by then, it's usually too late.

Existing laws don't adequately address safety and civility issues in public places. And, having a foot patrol "in areas most heavily impacted by crime" isn't likely to make a difference in your neighborhood.

Don't be duped by the proponents of Proposition M — it's a trick to prevent the adoption of a more meaningful ban on sitting or lying on public sidewalks during set hours of the day.

Vote NO on Proposition M

Coalition for Sensible Government with major funding by the San Francisco Association of REALTORS®.

Our choice, Our city!

San Francisco's Most Fiscally Responsible Leaders Agree: NO on B

"There are better solutions that will reform retirement without hurting health care. Please vote NO on B."

- State Senator Leland Yee



Sheriff Michael Hennessey

"Grossly Unfair"

Proposition B is grossly unfair to San Francisco's lowest paid employees. It increases health costs paid by these employees by over 333%! For example, I have 57 employees called Cadets who make under \$36,000 per year, before taxes. Currently, a Cadet with one dependent pays \$1,450 yearly for Blue Shield coverage. Proposition B will increase her health care costs to over \$6,200 - almost 20% of her paycheck.



Supervisor Carmen Chu

"Hidden Costs"

With your help we have been making significant reforms to our City pensions over the past year resulting in savings estimated at over \$400 million. We agree more needs to be done but Proposition B is not the solution and may not save voters as much as they might think in pension costs. The Controller's estimate does not include the potential hidden costs from litigation nor the costs resulting from renegotiated contracts.



State Senator Leland Yee

"Better solutions"

We all agree that we need retirement reform. But there are other. better solutions that don't hurt family health care. Proposition B was hastily written and put on theballot without a public hearing. Already, a judge was forced to throw out parts of Proposition B, and he said it was "probable" that other parts will be found unconstitutional. That means lots of costly lawsuits without making progress on the issue. No matter what you think about pension reform, we can all agree that Proposition B is the wrong answer.



Supervisor Michela Alioto-Pier

"Hurts families"

As a mother and Supervisor who has fought to make San Francisco more familyfriendly, I cannot support Proposition B because it literally singles out families for higher health care costs. Proposition B doubles the cost of children's health care for thousands of families. That's not pension reform - in fact, 70% of Proposition B "savings" come directly from health care, not retirement. We need a better answer that won't hurt families.



Assemblymember Fiona Ma

"One-sided solution"

Warren Hellman, one of San Francisco's greatest civic leaders, recently announced his opposition to Proposition B. He said that business, labor and taxpayers need to work together for real solutions. I agree. In recent months, San Francisco public employees have taken a voluntary \$250 million pay cut to help solve our budget deficit. They have also backed far-reaching pension and health benefit reforms. The right way to reform is through working together – not a flawed ballot measure.

PAID FOR BY STANDING UP FOR WORKING FAMILIES, NO ON B, A COALITION OF TEACHERS, NURSES, FIREFIGHTERS, PUBLIC EMPLOYEES AND HEALTH CARE ADVOCATES. MAJOR FUNDING BY SAN FRANCISCO FIRE FIGHTERS LOCAL 798 AND SEIU LOCAL 1021, 150 POST ST, SF CA 94108