

TECH NEWS

The City College of New York

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FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1970

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Black Leaders Oppose White Alliance

3 Students Charged With Felonies Plus

College Officials Deny Aiding Cops

By H. REX LINDSLEY

Although three students were arrested last Thursday for their involvement in the present campus protest, a large portion of the student body still remains unaffected.

Black and Puerto Rican students as a whole have markedly abstained from what the white radicals describe as, "active participation." In response to this alleged "passivity," Third World leaders have retorted that they would not be a part of, "inconsequential adventurism," but would rather focus their attention on the present moves to organize and initiate workshops throughout the campus' surrounding community.

The three students were arrested near the College Thursday, on charges ranging from breaking and entering to possession of fireworks.

Margot Goodman and Bob Shirpel were arrested by city police after a week-long investigation of the May 5 student invasion of ROTC facilities in Harris Hall. The third student, Ben Zion Ptashnik, was arrested at the 26th precinct, when he went there to inquire about the others.

Police stated that the arrests were made in connection with student destruction of ROTC equipment following nationwide student protests against the American invasion of Cambodia and the slaying of four Kent State College students by National Guardsmen. Warrants were issued for the arrest of ten CCNY students, police said. No confirmation has been received that the other six students have been apprehended. Police and College officials refused to name the others wanted by police.

According to the arresting officer, the charges leveled against the students are criminal destruction, criminal trespass, and burglary. Since these charges are felonies, the three could receive prison sentences of up to five years, if convicted. Additional charges of resisting arrest were lodged against Miss Goodman, and possession of fireworks against Ptashnik. Those charges are misdemeanors and carry light sentences, if proven.

Straightforward answers were not forthcoming from College officials present at court. Kenneth Fleming, Superintendent of Grounds, signed the formal complaint. Mr. Fleming stated that it was his job to formalize the court action. "It was my job that was affected, you see," he stated, adding, "I think that



Mott Gate Barricade

— photo by Prince Hal

they should have been arrested for what they did." This reporter asked Fleming to comment on the possibility of the College's having him sign the complaint in order to avoid student pressure on officials who are more related to students, such as the dean of students, or the president of the College. "I won't comment on that," he added.

Dean of Students Bernie Sohmer told Student Ombudsman Leroy Richie early in the evening that College officials played no part in the arrests. This reporter learned, however, that City College was the complainant. Confronted with the facts, Sohmer denied having made any statement to Richie. In a whirlwind of rhetoric the Dean of Students seemed to insist that the College was compelled to take action against the students. "Well," he was asked, "is that line of thinking indicative of the strict measures that must be taken when violence occurs," mentality recently espoused by Nixon. Sohmer made no comment.

ROTC equipment is government property. It is possible that federal investigative operators have been conducting an investigation, into the destruction of government property, concurrently with the police. Dean Sohmer refused to make a straightforward statement when queried as to whether he knew of any federal-level probe into the \$8,000-\$10,000 damages. But he did imply that such an investigation had been in progress.

"The Colonel (the CCNY ROTC commander) was very, very angry," said the Dean. "If

anybody would call in federal authorities, it would be him. He would have to." If the four are charged with felonious destruction of government property, it would mean double trouble for them. Upon disposition of present charges, they could be retried in a federal court and, if convicted, be remanded to federal penitentiary.

Conflicting information was given out by Izzie Levine, the College Public Relations officer. He told WCCR news director Frank Rafael that the College had no part in the arrests. Further, he denied to Rafael that the College had initiated the police investigation. However, when this reporter got police confirmation to the contrary and confronted him with it, Levine denied having made any statement to the student radio station newsman.

A Burns guard, name of Smith, who accompanied the arresting officers, said that no resistance was offered by the students and that police used no force in arresting them.

"That seems ironic, Mr. Smith, since Miss Goodman was charged also with resisting arrest," this reporter asked, adding, "Would you care to comment further?" No further comment was forthcoming from Smith, who will serve as a material witness for the prosecution. (Mr. Smith was one of several Burns guards who witnessed the student invasion of the ROTC facilities and the subsequent destruction of military uniforms, banners, plaques, and related cadet equipment.)

Bail money for the students was provided by an ad hoc committee headed by economics pro-

fessor Al Conrad. A total of some \$600 was made available for bail by Conrad, Prof. Michael Guerriere, a faculty fund, The Food Fund, and student collections.

Miss Goodman, Mr. Ptashnik and Mr. Shirpel are scheduled to appear in Criminal Court on May 22, for a hearing on the charges.



— photo by R. Cúlpepper

Students in front of Quadrangle.

College Moves Grow; Turmoil Marks US

BPR Press Release: Defiantly Stated

By ROBERT COLLAZO

Following a week of national student outrage, strikes, protests and revolt, over the recent events in Cambodia, Kent State University and Augusta, Georgia, students here effectively brought the college to a state of confusion and to a decisive standstill.

In a vote taken on Thursday afternoon, the architectural students overwhelmingly resolved to strike by a majority of 241 to 41. This followed strike votes by students from the Sociology, Romance Language and Engineering Departments, as well as the Evening Session students.

In reaction to the campus crisis, the Faculty Council of the school of Liberal Arts and Sciences issued a resolution last week endorsing "the resumption of classes and completion of the work of the term in accordance with the spirit of the resolution adopted by the BHE on May 10."

The Board of Higher Education authorized each unit of the City University to decide upon and to adjust its own programs and courses. This means that examinations and marks would

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TECH NEWS

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FACULTY ADVISOR / harry soodak.

Poet's Corner

By HELEN LILA SILVER

We weep
We mourn
Death by murder
Senseless deaths of our friends
But do not mourn for death,
Live:

Assemble
Against the chaos
Cry
At happy indifference
Rage
At the complacent calm
Shout — Yell — Scream
Show no mute surrender
to the cancerous silence of
our times

If we live
Against the death in Life
If we act
We are reborn
Else die
Our own mourning of our
own deaths.

Postmarked Saigon Forward to 1600 Penn. Ave.

By TOM McDONALD

Scotty is dead. 19
His life didn't even start.
"Ball four outside,
the winning run is on".
A foreign object entered the
body
and lodged just above the
heart . . .
"12 hour cold capsules keep
working.
long after the pain is gone."
Why is he dead?
Doesn't anybody care?
Flowerpower neuters,
just keep smoking grass,
Ed Brooke house niggers
trying to move up in class.
Watch me, watch me,
my deed is my word,
I'm gonna rise up screaming
like Yeates' wild bird.
And when you're sitting quietly
believing your own lying jive,
I'll swoop down on your White
House
and eat you alive.

(Continued on Page 3)

Letters to the Editor

A Progression of American Insanity

12 May, 2070

MEMORANDUM:
TO: TECH NEWS
FROM: National Association of
Black Students
SUBJECT: Position of Black
Students Concerning the
Strike

The National Association of Black Students supports the strike, however, we must realize that this extension of the war into Cambodia is only a logical progression of America's insane foreign policy. The peace movement now has its casualties just as the civil rights movement had its casualties. It is clear to us that when you are for the cause of humanity and survival this

country strikes back with troops, guns, tanks, and bombs.

We do not necessarily urge black students at this time to join in with white students because the two groups relate to this country from different perspectives. However, on a local level where there are similar analyses, that decision should rest with the respective black student base.

We encourage black students in their own way, to strike and take those actions which will halt the atrocities and the genocide of peoples of color.

What is transpiring is indeed an educational experience.

Yours for the Revolution,
Gwen Patton Woods

Student Senator Compliments Powell

To the Editor:

The points brought up by Charles Powell Jr. in your Equal Time column of May 1 regarding the needed "leadership role" of the Student Senate are indeed valid. Senators should as Powell puts it "represent the viewpoints of the students" and be "sincere and committed individuals." Unfortunately, the Senate is made up of what amounts to leaders without followers. This results from the nature of the Senate elections in which anyone can run for any reason, good or bad. (All too often a reason like, "I just want to see if I can get elected"). The ineffectiveness of the present system can be seen

in the unbelievable inability of the Senate to obtain a quorum for approximately 50% of its meetings. (This problem continued to plague the Senate even after special elections were held in March to replace those Senators who showed up rarely, if at all for any meetings).

Among the numerous other problems the Senate has is its unavoidable transience. By the time a Senator or Executive learns what's happening he's close to graduation.

For a better student government,

Sincerely,
Richard A. Sherman
Student Senator

Young Did Not Endorse Joe's Party

24 April, 1970

Dean Samuel Middlebrook
Administration Building
The City College
Dear Sam,

It has been brought to my attention that in a recent letter circulated to the alumni and staff of the college I was listed as a sponsor of a dinner to be given in honor of Acting President Joseph J. Copeland. I must object strenuously to the use of my name for this purpose and insist that it was done without my knowledge or concurrence.

I do recall a short telephone conversation with you in March, at which time you informed me that some of the faculty were planning some form of farewell gesture for Acting President

Copeland and that you were making a survey to find out how many would be willing to consider attending such an affair. I, with some misgivings, agreed to do so, for, although I have often disagreed with Acting President Copeland's policies, I am not at all unappreciative of the complexities of the task he had to perform as head of a large institution. This agreement was never meant to be construed in the manner that it was, however, and to list me as a sponsor seriously distorts the nature of my relationship with Acting President Copeland.

Regretfully,
Robert Young
DIRECTOR
Pre-Baccalaureate Program
cc: Tech News

Racial Agitation Seen As Detrement

5 May 1970

To the Editor:

Now is the time to call a halt to the agitation between the White and Black students.

I have been at this college for sixteen years. I have never seen such blatant fomentation of enmity among the Black and White students until the past year or two.

I feel that I must remind you students that you are here not only to get a college education but to learn to improve your status, to better understand your fellow man regardless of his origin, and to learn to live together in unity and harmony. The people look to you as fu-

ture leaders. Show them that you have that potential by demonstrating your ability to get along with each other.

Let us have no more of this back-biting and irritation of feelings in the college newspapers and in the usual course of events. Let us have cooperation and respect for one another's opinions. Let us stop competing with each other toward racial superiority and antagonism.

Redirect your energy toward your mutual advantage and friendship.

Louis Bauman
Administrative Assistant
Registrar's Office

For My People

EDITORIAL NOTE: We dedicate this poem by Margaret Walker to Black people everywhere and especially for our people killed this past week — Mack Wilson, Charley Mack Murphey, John Stokes, Sammy McCullough, John Bonnett, William Wright Jr. (all Augusta) and James Earl Green and Phillip L. Gibbs (Jackson State). It's reprinted from American Negro Poets edited by Arna Bontemps.

For my people everywhere singing their slave songs repeatedly: their dirges and their ditties and their blues and jubilees, praying their knees prayers nightly to an unknown god, bending their knees humbly to an unseen power;

For my people lending their strength to the years: to the gone years and the now years and the maybe years, washing ironing cooking scrubbing sewing mending hoeing plowing digging planting pruning patching dragging along never gaining never reaping never knowing and never understanding;

For my playmates in the clay and dust and the sand of Alabama backyards playing baptizing and preaching, and doctor and jail and soldier and school and mama and cooking and playhouse and concert and store and Miss Choomby and hair and company;

For the cramped bewildered years we went to school to learn to know the reasons why and the answers to and the people who and the places where and the days when, in memory of the bitter hours when we discovered we were Black and poor and small and different and nobody wondered and nobody understood;

For the boys and girls who grew in spite of these things to be Man and Woman, to laugh and dance and sing and play and drink their wine and religion and success, to marry their playmates and bear children and then die of consumption and anemia and lynching;

For my people thronging 47th Street in Chicago and Lenox Avenue in New York and Rampart Street in New Orleans, lost disinherited dispossessed and Happy people filling the cabarets and taverns and other people's pockets needing bread and shoes and milk and land and money and Something — Something all our own;

For my people walking blindly, spreading joy, losing time being lazy, sleeping when hungry, shouting when burdened, drinking when hopeless, tied and shakled and tangled among ourselves by the unseen creatures who tower over us omnisciently and laugh;

For my people blundering and groping and floundering in the dark of churches and schools and clubs and societies, associations and councils and committees and conventions, distressed and disturbed and deceived and devoured by money-hungry glory-craving leeches, preyed on by facile force of state and fad and novelty by false prophet and holy believer;

For my people standing staring trying to fashion a better way from confusion from hypocrisy and misunderstanding, trying to fashion a world that will hold all the people all the faces all the adams and eves and their countless generations;

Let a new earth rise. Let another world be born. Let a bloody peace be written in the sky. Let a second generation full of courage issue forth, let a people loving freedom come to growth, let a beauty full of healing and a strength of final clenching be the pulsing in our spirits and our blood. Let the martial songs be written, let the dirges disappear. Let a race of men now rise and take control!

EQUAL TIME

By MICHEL REESE

Time is running out on our chances for doing something about the budget cuts and the fee increases. We have had rallies and demonstrations, and the inevitable round of speeches, but very little has happened, and few responses have been made by the BHE. The school term is very nearly over and no definite word has come from the BHE on what the shape of things will be this coming September. Once school is over and the student body disappears for the summer, our chances of reversing the decisions of the BHE will have about as much chance as a snowball in hell. After the school term ends we will lose a very important power base in our fight. It is very easy to organize on this campus, all it takes is a bullhorn and some leaflets and you can gather a crowd. But that is impossible during the summer. You would need a bullhorn and a stack of leaflets on every major street corner in all five boroughs just to find half of the people who attend City College.

Therefore, it seems pretty obvious that we are not going to come out on top in our little confrontation with the powers that be, unless something very drastic and highly dramatic occurs in the next two weeks. Say like the kidnapping of one very large, middle aged, male who works on 80th and York Ave.

If we can't win outright then we will have to work on a different level, like becoming a general pain in the ass. The fee increases are a reality, there is very little chance of changing them. Therefore, if you can't lick em, join em.

Next September everyone will receive a letter from the school telling them when they are to report for registration. At that time you will be required to pay your fee to the bursar's office. The fee, or tuition, as it is being called in some circles, will be either 120 or 132 dollars. The day before you register, take that amount to your local bank. Ask the people there to give you rolls of nickles, dimes and pennies equal to the registration fee. It would be advisable to get the larger amount of the money in 10 dollar rolls of dimes because they are light and easy to carry, but there should be a substantial amount of 2 dollar rolls of nickles and 50 cent rolls of pennies. At the same time you should purchase two heavy duty shopping bags.

The next day, make your way to school with a shopping bag full of coins and an empty bag under your arm. While waiting on line for your turn to come, open the empty bag and place it on the floor in front of you, then take the rolls of coins out of the other bag and proceed to break them open and empty them into the bag on the floor. When your turn comes you will have one shopping bag full of loose change. Take it up to the window and start pulling handfuls of change out of the bag and drop them on the counter in front of the bursar. Then start stacking them in one dollar piles. While you are doing that you can say little things to the bursar like "You better count this along with me, because I wouldn't want to cheat the school out of any money."

I realize that there aren't very many people who are crazy enough to pay their fee in coins, but we won't need very many crazy people. In a dry run the entire process took close to an hour, at that rate eight people a day would disrupt the entire registration process and hardly anyone would be able to register.

There is an old adage in football that if it's the fourth quarter and the scoreboard says you have no chance of winning, you have to change your game plan. Football players believe that if you can't win you have to make the winner pay the price. If he wants to win so bad make him pay the price of his victory. Hit him as hard as you can and make him bleed.

It's the fourth quarter in our battle with the fee increases. The scoreboard is telling us no, the BHE is nearly home free. We must make them pay the price of their victory. A little shot in the stomach usually wipes the smile off of someone's face faster than hell. The pain will last a little longer if the fist you hit him with has a roll of change in it.

Community Speak Out Against . . .

**THE WAR IN SOUTHEAST ASIA
THE WAR AGAINST BLACK AMERICA**

FRIDAY, MAY 22 — 7:00 P.M.
at 26 East 125th Street

Poet's Corner

(Continued from Page 2)

Stop the Pusherman

By TIMMY WILLIAMS

I'm straight, Yo I'm straight.
I've got a dyno, It's a smoker.

The common cry of the
Pusherman is
heard, and like white on rice
they come
to blow and the pusherman
makes his doc.
For some the experience is
new; but
others are stuck to it like glue.

Now 100% of them are dead
all because they wanted a cool
head.

The pusher, he's known to all,
cause he makes his money on
your downfall.
He sells things like coke, or
dope, or LSD.
But this man ain't hooked, this
man is free.

The pusher knows how to dress,
some aligator
shoes, sharke skin pants and
leather vest.

He drives a shinny car called a
cadillac
this man has everything that
you lack.

Yeah, the pusherman knows for
sure that
the way to gold is through your
soul.


He'll let you nod all night and
day
as long as he knows you're able
to pay.

Stop the pusherman, He's the
one.

Announcements

The West Indian Student Association is sponsoring a bus ride to Rockland State Park on Sunday, June 28.

Buses leave South Campus Main Gate at 8 in the morning. For tickets and further information please call: Louis, 493-6524, Naomi, 323-1294, Carlos, 771-7022.



A happy ending

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Hey Whitey! Go Home!

By TOM MC DONALD

Well it finally happened, those ugly, vicious, little Commie Gooks have shown their true colors at last. They couldn't be content with half of Viet Nam so now they are trying to take parts of Cambodia and Laos. But have no fear fellow citizens, "Old Ugly" is right on the case, yes folks, Tricky Dick Nixon didn't waste a minute defending American rights in South East Asia, He was right there with the almighty equalizers — bombs, guns, Yankee dollars, and somebody else's life.

Goodbye Viet Nam, hello Cambodia. We are in a new war now, and all the old jive can start coming back. Like who's right and who's wrong, or why we are there, or what we are fighting about. But there is no need for any of that shit because the same reason that went for Viet Nam goes for Cambodia too, white imperialism.

The journalist Tex McCrary, who came very close to being the second, tells the story of how the first American lost his life in Viet Nam. The death occurred in 1954 when both men were covering the fall of the French in Indochina. The American was shot point blank by a North Vietnamese Regular, who would have shot McCrary too if he wasn't stopped by an officer who was familiar with the two journalists. McCrary asked the soldier why he had killed the man. He explained to him that the man was an American and not a Frenchman. The soldier replied that he made no such distinctions. He said that he didn't care what nationality the man was but only that he had round eyes.

Therein is the entire problem in South East Asia. The Vietnamese call us "round eyes." The territory over which we are fighting is populated solely by people with slanted eyes and yellow skin. The North Vietnamese are fighting to keep things exactly that way. This is a race war in its fullest sense.

The resources of the earth belong to the people of the earth and to no one else. The Vietnamese have seen white Imperialism in the working for over a hundred years. First the English and the Dutch, then the French and now the Americans. During that time they have seen that in fact the resources of the earth do not belong to all the people, but to only a few of the people. This is why it is a race war, the resources of South East Asia have never belonged to the Asians, but always to white Europeans or Americans. In essence the Vietnamese are saying "take your white ass back to where it came from."

Somehow even Black people have gotten caught up in this race war. The Vietnamese think less of the Black man than they do of the white man. They have been used by him in the same way he is trying to use the South East Asians. But he still fights for the white man and he dies for the white man, so the Vietnamese call him nigger and discriminate against him in public places.

Well, round eyed people are held in contempt by the Asians you say, "but what about our Vietnamese allies?" You've heard of Uncle Toms, they are the Uncle Wongs of their country. White people keep them in power, and they use our money, so they subjugate their scorn to their greed. President Theiu is the clearest example of the money hungry and corrupt Vietnamese. When asked about the impending pull out of American troops he replied that he really didn't care when they went home as long as they kept sending the money. If you want a further look into exactly how corrupt our Vietnamese allies are, look into the Saigon letters in "The World of Jimmy Breslin."

The government and many of the people have failed to realize the true racial nature of this war. The Asians will never quit. They evicted the French and are trying to evict us too. There will be no peace until there are no white men in their end of the earth. They will fight everywhere in that part of the world, Viet Nam, Cambodia, Thailand or Laos, until every round eyed person has gone back to where he belongs.

So you see we are barking up the wrong tree. We are trying to dominate another race and another nation. These people have seen us do the same thing in Africa and the Western Hemisphere and they don't want it to happen to them. Therefore they have every right to forcefully remove us from their midsts. We have no rights and no bargaining position because we are wrong. The Vietnamese are saying Honky Go Home; and like the sign says in the tavern: "Don't go home mad, just go home."

Jackson State, Augusta, Orangeburg,

Orangeburg, S.C. — February 8, 1968 — three brothers and sisters dead, thirty shot and wounded. **STRIKE FOR LIFE.** Texas Southern Univ. — 1968 — whites drove onto campus and shot into the dorms. **STRIKE FOR LIFE.** Fred Hampton was murdered in his bed and Bobby Seale is facing the chair. **STRIKE FOR LIFE.** One sister killed at Univ. of Puerto Rico while looking out the window. **STRIKE FOR LIFE.** Over 20,000 Black brothers have been tragically wasted in Vietnam. Vietnamese Brothers and Sisters have died fighting imperialism since 1949 (figures unavailable). **STRIKE FOR LIFE.**

On Friday May 8, a general body of the C.C.N.Y. Black and Puerto Rican students voted to strike. The strike vote was taken with the understanding that we are first Black and Puerto Rican people, and as such, we are students at City College for a limited span of time. However, some of us have been acting as though we're going to be students all of our lives. As we reassess our priorities, we realize that we cannot afford the luxuries of sitting idly in class, while 12 year old brothers are OD'ing and sisters are getting their tubes tied. **STRIKE FOR LIFE.**

Brothers and sisters have got to stop trying to become good students and start learning how to love and keep us all ALIVE. We will refrain from attending classes and work to kick death and disease out of our communities.

We will establish programs and make ourselves available for information on Nixon's personal vendetta against the Indochinese. Draft information services that reach maximum number of Black and Puerto Rican youth is essential. Our manhood has been and is still being killed off in far greater numbers than our proportion in the population. We will not permit this wholesale slaughter of our genius to continue. The most important thing is the preservation of our lives, our communities, and our future. **STRIKE FOR LIFE.**

The Black and Puerto Rican
Caucus of City College of N.Y.

The Black Chair Bible

But I now tell you: love your enemies and pray for those who mistreat you. Matt 5:44

Kill or be killed. Springtime in the South. The nation is ready — the Black nation, quiet, ever watchful, and so tolerant. Watching, as her sons and daughters are struck down by the white man.

Love your enemy.

The coroner's report said Mack Wilson, 45 years old, had been shot once in the back. Charley Mack Murphey, 39, several times in the back. John Stokes, 19, nine times in the back. William Wright Jr., 18, five times in the back. Sammy McCullough, no age given, twice in the back, and John Bennett, 28, once in the back.

Love your enemy.

Niggers partying in three piece dashikis, wanting to know where they can get a good high or a fine lay or just get mellow. Don't want to hear no shit about studying or reading. Don't want to hear no crap about chemistry or English, math or genocide, love, or life, or death. . . .

Love your enemy.

In front of the woman's dorm in Jackson, Mississippi. God damn, that ain't no place for nobody, with the man right out in the street that is. Somebody said that something went off like a gun shot, or a fire cracker, or a rice krispy in some cracker's mind. . . and two brothers died; James Earl Green and Phillip Gibbs.

Kill Or Be Killed

American racism — you can find it in every single facet of life in these United States. From New York to San Francisco, Birmingham to Maine, white people generally act in patterns that are predicated upon keeping Black people down. Only recently, we have seen how the City College administration and the City University have responded to the deaths of the seven brothers, one by prison guards, and six by the Augusta police. There hasn't been one word out of Copeland or Bowker about the deaths of these Black people.

This, you see, is the key issue. White lives have always been more valuable than Black lives, so presumably, a white death is more tragic than a Black death. And not only was this response of the various college administrators throughout the country, but this was also the reaction of the white students, who at CCNY have been more concerned with finding free dope or free sex, than facing the critical issues of this so-called strike.

Yes, Augusta highlighted white racism both within and without the educational structure. But if this can be safely said, then Jackson State simply confirmed what was partially believed by the white students — that Black people are, in fact, victims of some kind of mass conspiracy



to prevent their acquisition of freedom and justice in this country. We hate to use these 'cliches,' but they express exactly what we mean, if taken literally. According to the reports, students were standing in front of the girl's dormitory when, 'supposedly,' a shot was fired, and it was this act that lead to the response of the police.

Whites have just been given an example, (Kent State), of how the National Guard and the police departments can fabricate almost any story about the circumstances behind a death or confrontation to suit the situation. This is clear now. It has been clear to us for a long time. The good part about Kent State is that although four lives were lost, it

g, Texas Southern, and on, and on, and on

did more to prove that this country is headed towards fascism than any other conceivable act. Outright murder has been condoned by saying that, "there was sniper fire." Old Southern Red Neck dyed in the wool racist Lester Maddox went back to that old theme, 'Communist conspiracy.' The real issue is that the students were organizing around the fact that recent college or high school Black graduates always wound up in the Indochina before their white counterparts. This is the real issue that has never been brought before the American public. And don't think that CBS, NBC, ABC, or The Times couldn't find out about this and report it as what really happened. They can, but they don't, and they probably won't.

why they are reluctant to enter into alliances with whites. Examination makes the answer somewhat obvious — that to enter into such an unholy alliance is like asking for the kiss of death. White radicals apparently needed some kind of Jesus Christ to come to their rescue and keep them from feeling totally inferior to Blacks in the liberation struggle. They have him now, and several disciples too. But their reaction to Augusta only further clarifies their position in Black eyes.

Springtime in the South

But while it can be said that whites didn't respond to Orangeburg, it must also be pointed out that Black students' reaction to the deaths of their comrades was something less than remarkable. To briefly recap the events of that week in February, 1968: Monday, February 5, student leaders from South Carolina State College were attempting to desegregate a bowling alley owned by Henry F. Ford, which had refused to serve Black students. Tuesday, February 6, students again attempted to desegregate the bowling alley. They were turned away again, but 20 were arrested. As word spread, over 600 Black students and community residents gathered in the shopping center to demand the release of the 20 students. 150 policemen appeared and began clubbing the demonstrators. Several young women were clubbed to the ground. That night, one unit of the National Guard was called in and others were alerted. Wednesday, February 7, students met day and night discussing the violence and police brutality. Thursday, February 8, whites drove through the campus, shot at students, and fired into buildings. One campus guard was severely wounded. Student leaders then submitted 7 grievances to the Orangeburg City Council and staged a "Prayer In" early in the evening. Later that night, a mass meeting was called in the ballpark near the campus. The protesting students built a bonfire on the grounds. National Guards claiming that they had been fired upon, charged into the crowd firing at random. The students seeking cover fell to the ground. The guardsmen continued to fire. Practically all of the students were lying on the ground, face down, and were shot in the back.

The aftermath to this brutality was 30 jailed, 10 hospitalized and 3 dead. The three dead students were Sam Hammon, Delano Middleton and Henry Smith. It should also be pointed out that those students who had been shot had to travel to the surrounding towns to receive medical attention because Orangeburg City Hospital refused to treat them.

And let us not forget that raid in Chicago; the one that cost Fred Hampton his life. Let us not, for one minute, diffuse our attention from one incident to another. The grand jury has finally conceded that this incident was, in fact, a "police shoot-in, rather than a Panther shoot-out." Even with deliberate distortion of evidence Chicago's finest could not cover for the barrage of shells sprayed into the apartment while only one shot came from the Panthers inside; in self-defense and in retaliation. The conspiracy is clearer even for those who would not see it with the evidence coming forth from the grand jury indicating that the Chicago P.D. launched an attack with advice and consent of the F.B.I.

What Do We Do Now

So the white students have their Kent State. Black students, on the other hand, can point to Texas Southern, or Orangeburg, or Augusta, or Memphis or Jackson. Simply the numbers of cases of brutality and murder committed on the Black peoples of America by this government should force all Black students and Black people to become actively engaged in the struggle for freedom as an oppressed people.

It is a sad thought that Blacks, when they do move in response to genocide, usually only increase the number of deaths. But, on the other hand, even the meek and restrained cannot avoid this plague that has befallen this country. Racism is rampant and either Black people will move against it, or suffer a slow and painful death because of it. Germany, World War II, should teach all oppressed people that governments can mobilize against a whole group or race of people, and attempt to exterminate them. Silence during these times is complicity with those who would do you harm.

Possible alternatives to this action do exist, however. The paths of your forefathers is still visible. Even now, you can go to his grave and see his epitaph.

Love your Enemy.



Well, whites now have their heroes — their own true to death heroes of the American Anti-Vietnam Movement. They won't have to deal with the darker martyrs like Eldridge Cleaver, or Bobby Seale, or King, or Malcolm. Now they have Jeffrey Miller, William Schroeder, and the others. Now they can live and fight and identify with someone who looks just like them, and talks just like them. Given the proper circumstances, and a few choice words from Jerry Rubin or some other psychedelic revolutionary, it could well have been them.

But this does not exonerate them from their own racism. This only further indicts them. Often Black people are asked

Faculty To Defend Pace Against Workers' Attacks

A city-wide faculty committee has organized a march in support of Pace College and to protest police complicity with the attacks by construction workers on demonstrators last Friday. The march will begin on the Brooklyn side of the Brooklyn Bridge and proceed over the Bridge to Pace College, where a rally will be held.

One of the organizers of the action, Prof. Oscar Lumpkin (Physics), explained that the faculty are moving "To express the alarm and indignation of the faculty of the events that occurred at Pace College and the Wall Street area last Friday with respect to mob action and police inaction." Dr. Lumpkin, who was one of the faculty members who supported the take-over of last year, continued by saying "We see this as an attack upon the entire academic community and we feel that this is something that all faculty and students should be alarmed about. So one week later, we are returning to Pace."

Lumpkin said that faculty and students from all over the metropolitan area will be organizing to express their total disgust with the fact that last Friday, large numbers of construction workers beat and chased students and faculty of Pace College and other protestors who were demonstrating against the Indochinese War.

When asked what the project-

ed action would be, Lumpkin replied "We will arouse the general public regarding the failure of the police to protect the basic right to assemble and peacefully protest."

"The most tragic thing was not the mob action, but the failure of the police to even attempt to stop them.

Other events on Friday included action by construction workers against demonstrating students at the Stonybrook Campus of the State University of New York and here at City College (construction workers chased a member of the Puerto Rican Student Union who was going to the aid of a Black construction worker in a "disagreement" with a white foreman). Commenting on the possibility of a conspiracy within the construction workers' union against demonstrating students and faculty, Lumpkin replied, "I'm certain of it. An American Flag went up over the construction site here for the first time on Friday. This is no accident; it is definitely not spontaneous. It has to be organized. But the construction workers have the right to organize too. The police are apparently unwilling to protect the rights of the students against the workers. They were overly eager to move against the protesting students but seem to be on the verge of complicity with mob action on the part of construction workers."

The View From Inside Cuba Visitor Relates Revolutionary Attitudes

Edited By LOUIS R. RIVERA

The following is taken from an interview with a student who returned from the most recent Venceremos Brigade to Cuba. The Brigade, which totaled approximately 700 students, went to Cuba to learn first hand what a Socialist country is like and to work on the sugar cane harvest.

The Social Structure

Since the social structure there is based for the people, the economic structure is based on benefiting the people. Competition isn't there. We don't have the competitiveness there; the economics is for the total population rather than for a small bunch of exploiters such as we have in the U.S. that control the economics system here. Every aspect of the social and economic structure is for the total man; for every human being to enjoy. It takes away this industrial competition. The people enjoy the system. They work.

They work because they are working for their country; and not because they are being exploited. They know that they'll get the benefits of their labor, on the total sense rather than some one guy, or a group of people getting control of the economy like before the revolution. Before the revolution the small bourgeoisie and a lot of the U.S. interests controlled the economy there. And it wasn't in the interests of the masses. Be-

fore the revolution medicine and education rarely reached the masses; but since the revolution the people's interests are looked out for. They get free education, free medical help and medicine. And they're now working toward a total elimination of paying rent. The few who do pay rent only pay 10% of their total income.

In Oriente they were getting rid of the slums or the areas that had real poor housing. In place of the poor housing they were building projects. The people knew that these projects were built for them. They accepted the fact that gradually these projects would be finished and that they would be able to move out of their slum areas. So, they patiently waited while small sections of particularly deprived areas would move into the finished sections of the new housing developments. As they worked to finish them off the people would move into them.

We saw housing projects right down near the University where we were living and right down from the University on the other side were areas of poor housing. But at the same time they were building these houses for these people to occupy free of rent. And the people accepted the fact that they needed better housing.

Emphasis on Priorities

But their first goal, the total goal, the primary concern was this ten-million ton harvest. This was not so much, because like somebody was mentioning, in fact the Cubans pointed out that if they wanted to harvest ten million, they could harvest it in no time flat with machinery. They had machinery to do it. But it was for the people to work at; the people to get out, for the students, for everyone to get out in the field and cut cane. There was an honest kind of spirit there that would have been lost had they put machines up there.

This type of revolutionary spirit was carried on even in the housing and in the deprived areas. But the people weren't deprived people because of their spirit. Free education. Free medicine. The people were healthy both in their revolutionary minds and spirits, and in their bodies as well. Like they were working and looking for the day when they would all, as a people, have a better and more comfortable living standard.

The whole country had the same priorities. Like one year marked the end of uneducated people. The goal was to make everyone literate in the country. They accomplished that goal. There is no literacy rate in Cuba. Everyone has either a 6th grade education or better. And this was due to a national effort. They mobilized the whole country to end illiteracy. This year, it is the ten million ton sugar cane harvest. And this goal is being accomplished. Next year, or the year after, it would be total free housing for everyone. This is the most phenomenal. How they could mobilize the whole masses of people to accept a given priority and work toward fulfilling that one goal.

Different Economies

The differences between the economic structures of the

United States and Cuba vary in that the Cuban economy is basically agricultural. Since it is agricultural, sugar cane cutting is important. The citrus fruit is rapidly becoming an important part of the Cuban economy, where they are researching and developing the proper citrus fruits that will grow. On the Isle of Youth, where they have these researching schools, they're now producing all the rice in Cuba. They're producing all the rice that Cubans need. They no longer have to import rice from other countries because they can produce their own rice; enough rice for the whole country. Ten million people . . . they have enough rice for ten million people.

Caught In The People's Spirit

You were caught up in the spirit of the Cubans. You were caught up in their revolution, although sometimes, you realized that you would soon have to go home. But the spirit of those people working around you; just the tempo of their efforts was enough to bring you in and make you work hard and enjoy it.

They had this word: emulation; where it wasn't competition. Among the 25 brigades there was a type of competition where each brigade would try to cut more cane than the others. But the Cubans called it emulation. Competition is a capitalist term and a capitalist way of looking at things. But emulation was the fact that we all went out there together and we all worked hard; and just because I cut more cane than you didn't mean that it wasn't for all of us. It was for all of us. And whether you cut a hell of a lot of cane, like 300 rollers, or something like that, it didn't mean that it was your cane. It was the people's cane. You were just cutting cane for the people. And the people were cutting cane for you. Everyone was caught up in the fact that it was a collective thing and that you were doing it for everybody. Your reward would be in the fact that it was a total thing. Everybody was committed to doing the same thing.

We had a camp where there was better than a thousand people at work. The 668 people in my brigade all went out and cut cane in a hellafied way. We had people from all over. And in spite of our personal differences we were consumed by that heat; by that machete; by working our asses off in the field. This kept our minds from wandering. And you had to keep your mind from wandering 'cause it was so easy to cut your leg, to cut your finger. Some people had their fingers cut off. Some people whacked holes in their legs.

It was essential that you kept that machete sharp, so you had to concentrate on cutting that cane.

There was also a completeness in your effort to attack that cane. And some people even took out a vendetta against that cane as if they were attacking some imperialist dog here, in the U.S. This is what gave us momentum. This is where we picked up our strength. It kept us cutting hard. "Hey, this is for you, Nixon." Something like that. Or, "Here's for you, Spiro T."

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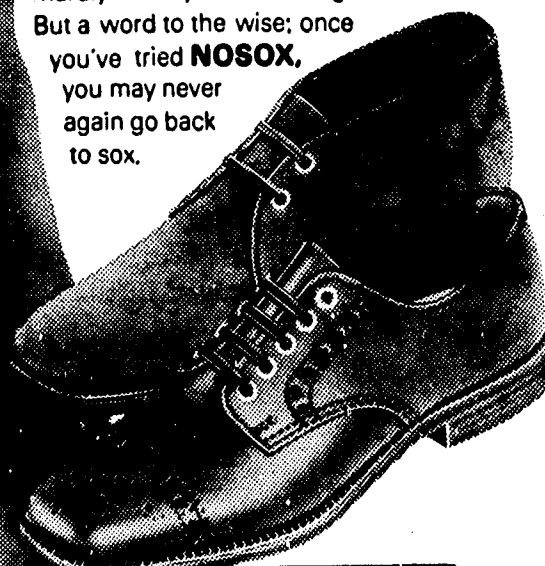
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Bus Ride Through a State of Paranoia

On my way to Middletown, Conn., via Trailways bus, I encountered many strange happenings and events. Before I even boarded the 1:45 bus for New Haven, Middletown and Hartford, I was watched, or at least the people boarding that bus were being watched. Two of New York's finest pigs were standing about two gates away from the departing bus for New Haven. Upon approaching the departure gate, (gate no. 10) I had to pass these two "gentlemen." Immediately upon my passing the higher ranking pig, he started to speak in his "electronic lifeline." I was standing in line for the bus, which was already overdue.

Turning around, I noticed a "brother" eyeing me steadily. We continued to watch each other for three to four minutes, then the "brother" disappeared into the crowd. I turned around and once again faced the door leading to the bus. Later, I turned to see if my "brother" had returned, but then I saw two brothers approaching the gate at which I was standing. I did not pay much attention to them at first, but after awhile I began to feel very uneasy. I turned and faced them directly. They would glance in my direction and whisper something to each other. About this time the bus arrived. I boarded the bus with about 25 other people — some young white men—whose intention was obvious. The two brothers did not get on the bus. Paranoia?

Finding a seat by the window, I made myself comfortable for the journey. A few minutes later, one of Uncle Sam's number one nephews (U.S. Infantry), set himself beside me. At two o'clock, the bus departed from Port Authority Bus Terminal and proceeded up Ninth

Avenue. I fell asleep. When I awoke, the bus was approaching New Haven. Nothing seemed unusual, but I saw a U.S. reserve training center which was very active. Armed guards stood at the gate, bayonets and all. I also noticed a great deal of general activity. It reminded me of a Viet Nam air operation. Helicopters and light planes crisscrossed the sky of New Haven. The bus soon moved off the highway and into New Haven proper. Coming off the ramp, the bus was met by heavily armed National Guardsmen and City, and State police. They were all milling around near the ramp watching exiting vehicles. The bus then made a left turn into a small street, approached a large building, which must have been of some major importance because it was guarded by National Guardsmen and City police, and made a right turn near what I supposed was the bus depot.

I couldn't tell because it looked like most other places of business. They had up their "riot windows," (plywood storm doors, etc.), and across the street from this boarded up bus depot was a platoon of armed and ready National Guardsmen. Directly outside the bus on the sidewalk were three to four City policemen watching the bus and a parking lot where cars were waiting to pick up people getting off the bus. The sky was still buzzing with the activity of light planes and helicopters. It was all very military-like.

The bus pulled out after about fifteen minutes, it turned the corner and, much to my surprise, I saw about two or three platoons of armed Guardsmen; gas masks and all. The bus headed back to the highway but not before I spotted more armed Guardsmen and police. That

small section of town was an armed camp. I sat and wondered what the rest of the town must look like especially "the other side of town," you know, "where WE live."

The bus was out of New Haven and was speeding towards Middletown. There were lots of interesting things in route to Middletown. Like Norwegian, part of North American aircraft, Marlin Fire Arms Co. and Sichosky Aircraft, maker of heavy duty helicopters, the kind used to carry troops in Vietnam. Very interesting. The bus soon pulled into Middletown. Wesleyan University is in Middletown, that is to say most of Middletown is owned and occupied by Wesleyan University — a typical college town. When I got off the bus, I noticed a great deal of activity on the part of the constables on patrol (COP!). There were two on the opposite side of the street, one went past on motorbike and another standing on the side of the street

where the bus had stopped. Could it be that PARANOIA IS SPREADING? Wesleyan campus was quiet. It was meal time.

Although I had no meaningful dialogues with the petty bourgeois, black, intellectual revolutionaries, I did talk to some very hip sisters. I enjoyed that part of my weekend in spite of some bullshit "brothers."

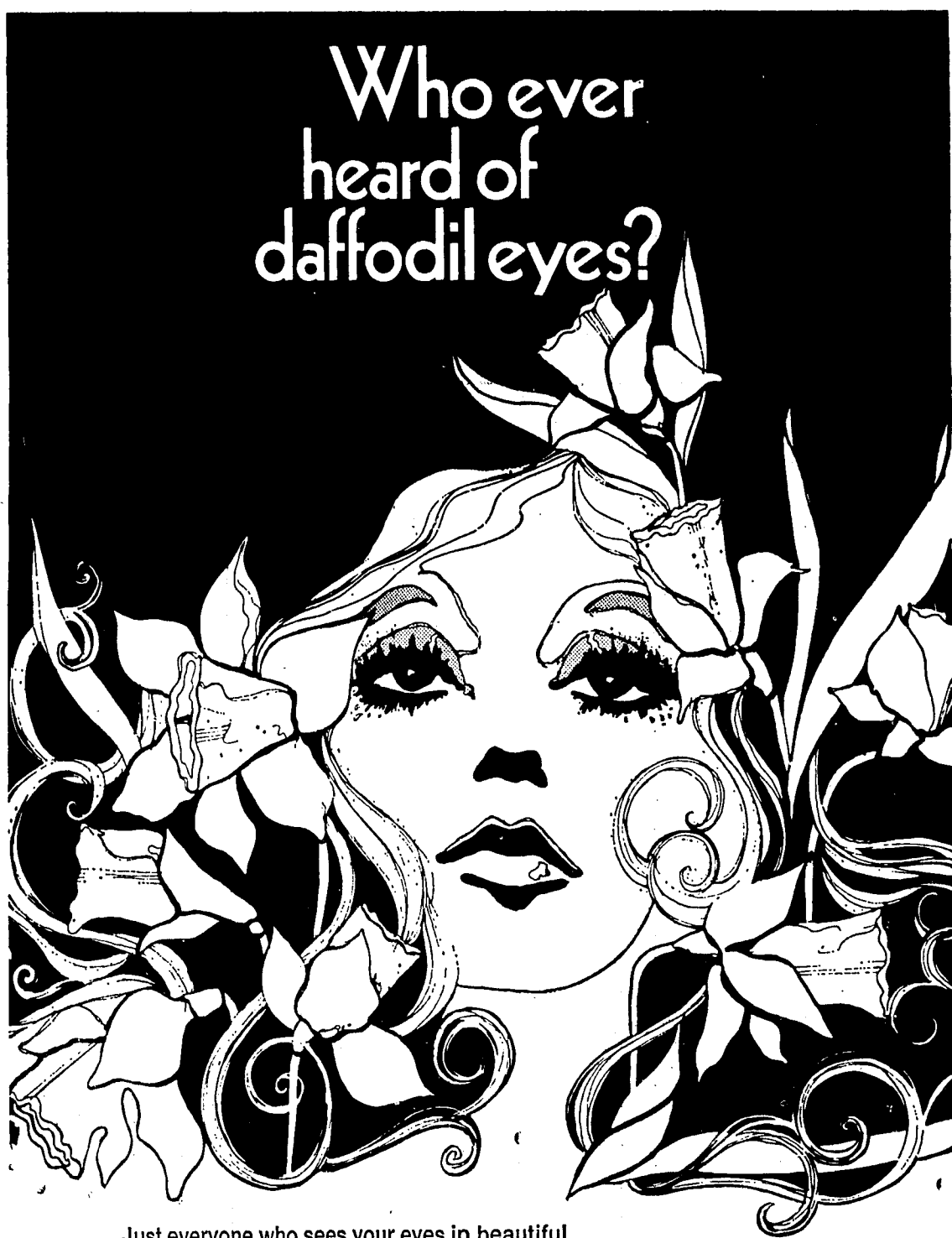
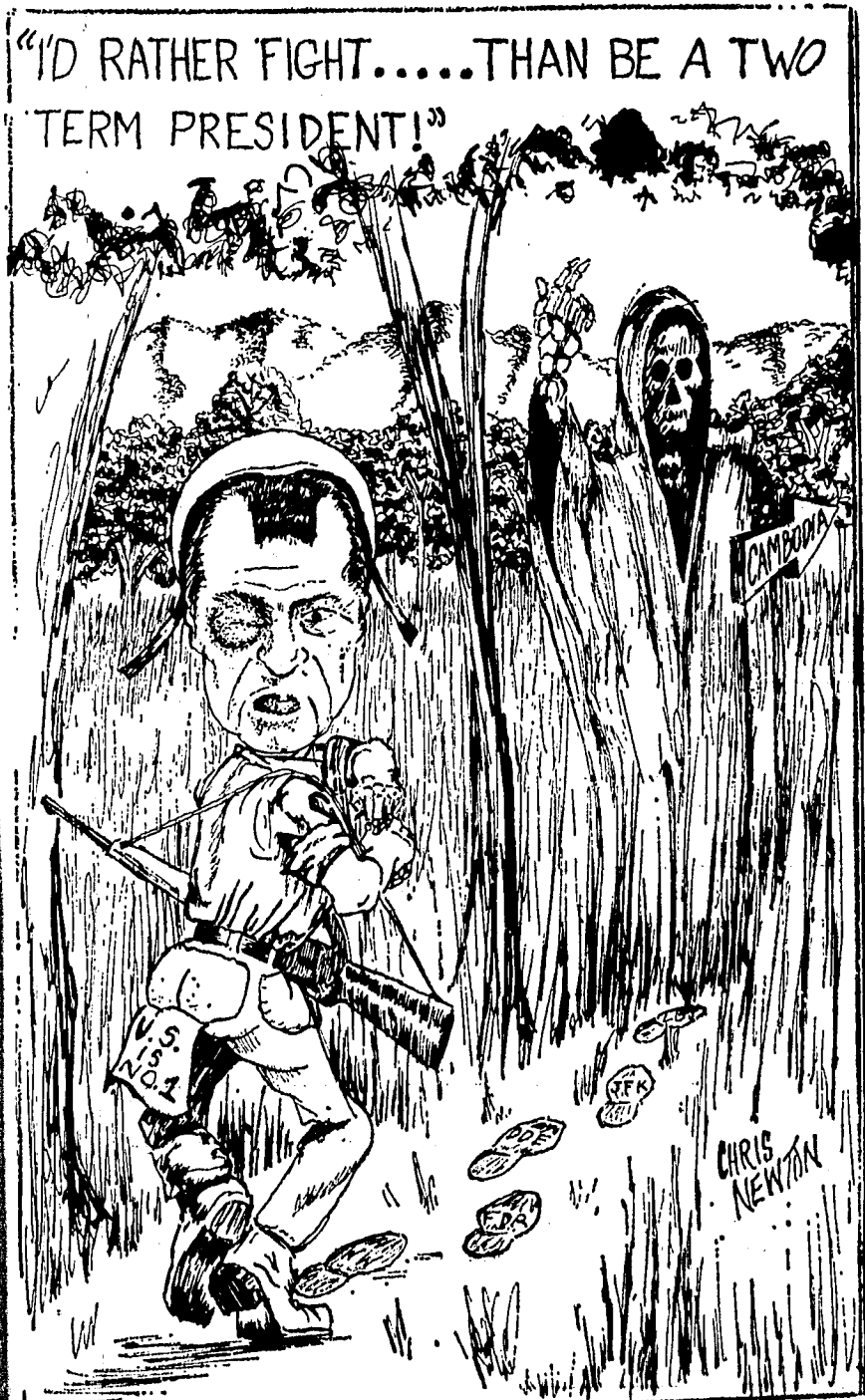
I boarded the bus Sunday evening heading back to New York. The bus was on time. I said goodbye to Wesleyan Univer-

sity, better known as Middletown, Conn. The bus pulled into New Haven and this time there were no obvious signs of a "MILITARY TAKE OVER." It was quiet and only a few people were waiting for the bus. OH, YEAH! Their was one "cat" with a walkie talkie checking on who was getting on and off the buses as they pulled into the still "RIOT READY" bus depot. Could it be PARANOIA? All together passing through New Haven was a real trip.

SEEK Students Start Literary Organ

Brothers and Sisters, a few of your fellow students have decided to piece together a Literary Organ which will mirror (the face of) our transcendent experience on Campus, **SEEK Matters**, we sincerely believe, will project the distinctive Life Style of the SEEK Community. What is desperately requested is your full participation. Please submit any Literary writings or creative endeavors which you feel are relevant. Even photography compositions will do.

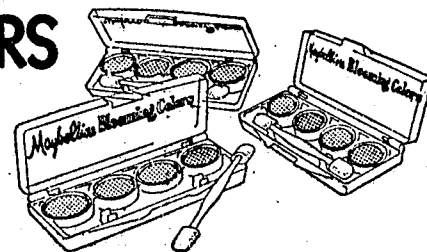
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MPI Secretary General Speaks at City College

By JAIME RIVERA

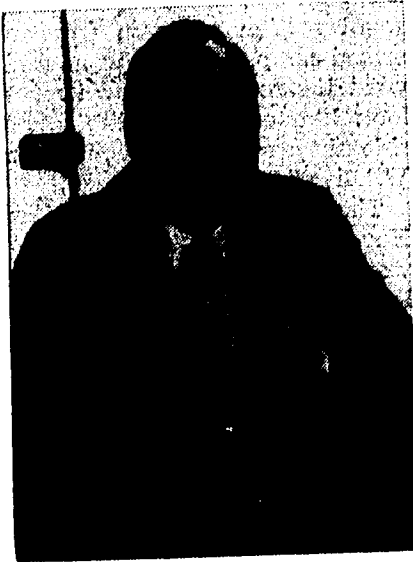
On Monday, May 4th Juan Mari Bras, Secretary General of MPI (Movement for Independence) National Mission of Puerto Rico spoke to a body of City College students.

The audience, markedly Puerto Rican and Black in composition, heard Mr. Bras speak on the problems confronting the movement for independence in Puerto Rico, the atrocities committed by the United States military establishment there and the need for solidarity with the Puerto Rican University students.

Referring to the student movements on the college campuses throughout the island he said that the student movement of Puerto Rico is the vanguard of the Puerto Rican people's struggle for independence and liberation. He further stated

that the movement for liberation has spread to all levels of education. For instance, the Federation of Students for Independence is a high school level organization which is mobilizing the younger forces of the country. The Federation of University Students for Independence is an organization which stands at the apex of the student movement. Although there are many independent organizations moving towards a mutual goal, these two groups represent the "radical core" of the movement.

Mr. Bras went on to say that the United States military establishment is causing the greatest stir among the people. The U.S. government has its most important military bases in the Caribbean situated on 13% of the most arable land in the islands. The problem, Bras



Juan Mari Bras

explained, is that "being so small an island, we need every single square inch of land for the production of agricultural produce." To cite an example, Culebra, an 12 square mile island off the coast of Puerto Rico which has been inhabited for over a century was, in 1936, declared a National Territory for the Defense of the United States by order of the President. It was agreed that the island was to be used during war time and that military maneuvers were to decrease in future years. Nevertheless, "after the war, the status of Culebra did not change and in fact military maneuvers on the island have increased to such enormities that the naval command has recently made a proposal to remove the entire population to

the mainland and use the island in its totality." These maneuvers involve shelling the island and using it for general target practice. The shells have actually "been thrown into the center of the only remaining village and have destroyed the patio of the Catholic Church." This, Mr. Bras stated emphatically, "represents a threat to the lives of those Puerto Ricans inhabiting the island." Also, "agriculture has been forbidden by the navy. New construction cannot be started without the consent of the navy and finally one half the original inhabitants of the island have had to evacuate to the mainland for fear of their lives." In fact, states Mr. Bras, "lives have been lost due to tactical errors of the military establishment there."

Another pressing problem Mr. Bras went into is the draft status of the Puerto Rican. He said, "we are subject to the draft and as a result, over 500 Puerto Ricans have died in Viet Nam." There is now a struggle to combat the drafting of Puerto Ricans which is aimed at "defying the military establishment of the United States on the island." This attack has been progressing in a stepwise manner. First, there is a general refusal to enter the armed forces which flowered five years ago when over a thousand Puerto Ricans signed a petition stating that they would refuse compulsory service. As a result of this action, the Federal Courts tried

to prosecute over two hundred of those who signed. Up to the present time, only one case has gone through the full procedure. The courts threw out the rest.

The second step in the war against the establishment in Puerto Rico was to "fight and destroy ROTC" which is presently in progress. The final move is to express solidarity with the citizens of Culebra. This will be accomplished by having a battalion of University students from both New York and Puerto Rico camp on Culebra where the military maneuvers are taking place and by initiating an agricultural program.

Mr. Bras asks for solidarity and cooperation on the part of those students here at City and throughout the Puerto Rican Community to combat the "colonialist domination of Puerto Rico."

In closing Mr. Bras said a few words on the political situation in Puerto Rico. He stated that the independent party in Puerto Rico has the veto vote on any move to make Puerto Rico a state. His statistics reveal that independent party support has gone from 3 to 20% in recent months and that the statehood party, now in power, holds a minority of popular support. He dramatically stated that "if we can mobilize the great masses of people of Puerto Rico, we can effectively block any move towards statehood and achieve independence."

Council Solves Grade Prob



— photo by Jaime Rivera
Music and Art Students on St. Nick Terrace

(Continued from Page 1)
be up to the individual college's judgment. Letter grades would be issued to those students who request them while no student will receive a passing grade for any course that, in the estimation of his instructor, he or she has not earned.

The Council also resolved that grades would not be affected by absences after May 5. Those students desiring a higher grade should opt for either "abs/exam" or an incomplete after consultation with and concurrence by the instructor. Students doing passing work at the end of the term will receive grades of A, B, C, D, P, and any undergraduate wishing to change a letter grade to a P (passing) may do so.

Furthermore, all undergraduates not having completed their course work satisfactorily will receive abs/exam or Inc. (incomplete). Grades of abs/exam or Inc., "shall be assigned at the option of the Department and must be resolved by October 15, 1970."

Earlier this week, a coalition of Black and Puerto Rican students issued a defiant statement, before television cameras and reporters, saying that the tragedy at Kent State University was not an isolated incident of repressive, National Guard violence but that similar events took place in Orangeburg, South Carolina in 1967, and in Texas Southern University in '68, and at the University of Puerto Rico, where a coed was slain.

The statement scored President Nixon's callous reaction to

the Kent State incident and condemned the President's Indochinese foreign policy as "a calculated attempt to stunt the growth of oppressed people in this country by committing our young manhood to die in a racist war against others who are struggling to get out from under U.S. imperialism."

In a similar gesture of protest, a contingent of Oriental students voted to align themselves to the Black and Puerto Rican students to solidify the Third World coalition. The group, numbering about a hundred, marched around the campus displaying placards denouncing the war in Vietnam.

On Wednesday afternoon, Black and Puerto Rican students from Music and Art High School effectively shut down that school. The shutdown was precipitated by some scattered incidents of window shattering and door breaking.

Three hundred students gathered in St. Nicholas Park, including a contingent of students from Performing Arts High School, to decide their next course of action. Student speakers said that their action was in reaction to the recent slayings in Augusta, Georgia. The students decried the events in that city as a part of the programmed repression against Black people in America.

Shortly thereafter the students left the park to shut down Performing Arts H.S.

A meeting of the faculty was called by the principal of Music and Arts, Mr. Klein, from which this reporter was barred.

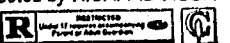
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