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Buffalo Free Press

MOSCOW, IDAHO

VOL. 1 ISSUE 3

OCT. 26 - NOV. 9



FREE ANGELA

ANGELA DAVIS

Angela Davis became the third woman in U.S. history to make the FBI top ten because she is black, a woman, a communist, and a revolutionary who understands the necessity of social practice. Her very existence is a living threat to the liberals' bullshit contention that American universities are politically neutral, the open forum where all ideas are freely and objectively discussed. Had she been willing to accept the multiple roles of Uncle Tom, Aunt Jane, and scholar, her blackness, womanhood, and Marxism would have been tolerable because they would have been ineffective.

When we demand freedom for our revolutionary black sister, we must do it with the understanding that it was her insistence upon perpetual involvement in the struggle that made her blackness, her womanhood, and her Marxism add up to a threat against American facism. To admire her as an outrageous piece of ass, as does the Berkeley Barb and that segment of the movement represented by the Barb, is to perpetuate the oppression against which she struggled. The only meaningful way to demand that Angela be freed and tell Angela that we love her as our sister in revolution, is to live like Angela Davis. Follow her example.

When all of us live the revolution we talk. When love of the people guides our lives, not just our theory, our revolution will be real. When our courage to struggle grows out of the courage to win, when we are no longer afraid to live the life we are struggling to create, we will be an invincible force capable of building a new world on the ashes of the old. We can all be an Angela Davis, a Che, a Jonathan Jackson, a John Brown, a Sitting Bull. Angela will be free from the pigs and from us only when we become determined to be all that we can be. A true revolution, a people's revolution demands that we be nothing less.

Mark Faith



"A revolution is not just armed struggle. It's not just the period in which you can take over. A revolution has a very, very long spectrum... The most difficult task comes after you've been able to seize power; when you have to set about the task of building a new world."

Angela Davis

INSURRECTION

The people of Quebec are at war with the Canadian government. There's a whole lotta shakin' goin' on up north, though most Americans were unaware of it till last weeks kidnappings broke through the pig press sound barriers. As a correspondent from the NLF (Northern Lunatic Fringe) of Yippies, this article is dedicated to all sneaky saboteurs and righteous straight shooters of the world.

The Canadian government is so shaky in Quebec, it can't afford to meet the demands of the Quebec liberation army - the Front De Liberation Quebecois. The federal government would rather sacrifice their own ministers and diplomats even admit that the guerrillas are real enough to engage in negotiations. So on Friday October 15 Prime Minister Trudeau declared that all of Canada is in a "state of war". It's really too much that Trudeau issued the statement; his media image is that of a jet-set nice guy who might legalize dope someday.

THE WAR EMERGENCY ACT

What are the political realities of a "state of war"? All civil liberties are suspended and laws can be passed without convening Parliament. Right after the act was declared approximately 213 people were arrested in Montreal for the crime of being sympathetic to the FLQ... under present conditions they are liable to 5 years imprisonment.

There are two army battalions in Montreal. All major buildings - for instance the American Consulate - have guards armed with automatic weapons. The wealthy Anglo and French neighborhoods are patrolled by army jeeps. All the ministers and premiers are heavily guarded. A kidnap threat was called in on Mayor Campbell of Vancouver, BC. The mayor hates longhairs, especially American desert and draft dodgers. He's big in real estate and comes on like a used-car salesman. Campbell said recently he'd like to use the "state

of war" against "all criminals". In his mind that means deserter and dodger.

HEY, THIS IS INTERESTING

The story we don't hear in the States is that Premier Bourassa and the Quebec provincial government were ready to meet the FLQ demands. According to Claude Ryan, the liberal editor of the Montreal paper "Le Devoir", the people of Quebec were waiting for the Quebec government to make the exchange. But Trudeau and the federal government rolled in with two battalions and obliterated provincial power. The Quebecois feel tricked, but it's against the law for them to say so.

IS THE FLQ POPULAR?

Don't believe the U.S. news coverage. Just like in the Cuban revolution the US was everything to lose if the FLQ is recognized as a popular army fighting for an unemployed Quebec. All the spokesmen have been jailed, so every Quebecois you see on US news is kissing up the Anglo-Canadians. They all deny that the FLQ has any support... the reason why Quebec politicians put down the FLQ is 1) it's illegal to support them, and 2) they're afraid of Anglo backlash. The Anglo press is getting out of its tree and Canadians are going so hysterical that they identify moderate separatists with the FLQ.

Left-wing Anglos and freaks sympathize with the FLQ struggle (4,000 people turned out to demonstrate for the FLQ in Vancouver last week), but most English-Canadians hate the "French". "Hating the French is a form of English racism. 'Speak white', that's what Canadians used to say to Quebecois.

According to the Anglo stereotype, French-speaking people are dirty, ignorant, hot-headed, irrational, hopelessly poetic and therefore stupid in matters of consequence, and given to all sorts of perverted sexual habits. It's true that Quebecois express themselves more openly than a lot of tight-assed Canadian honks.

The average Quebecois earns 1/2 the wage of an English speaking Canadian in Quebec. A bilingual Quebecois earns less than a unilingual English in Quebec. In factories the workers are Quebecois and the foremen are Anglo Canadian. English schools are not forced on Quebecois by law, it's more subtle than that. Quebecois parents know that if



they want their children to "get ahead" in to an administrative or executive position, they will have to send the kid to an English school and tone down her or his Quebecois culture in order to seem more English.

WHO WAS PIERRE LAPORTE?

Minister of labor, Laporte was violently hated by the trade unionists and workmen. Last summer he smashed a construction workers strike. He had a history as a strike breaker. Don't change the system, just work harder and you'll eventually be rewarded. That was his job: bullshit line to the Quebecois unemployed and underpaid.

JUST ACROSS THE BORDER

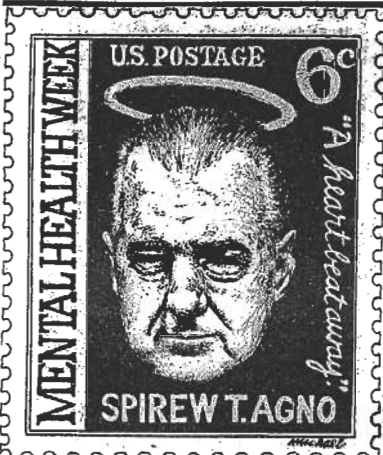
Canada is number one beach plant satellite of Pignation. But most Americans don't know the first thing about Canada, one to heavy news blackout. Now all of a sudden we've got full scale revolution right here in North America. And we've had Trudeau demonstrate to us that liberalism plays a game with democracy and can suspend human rights in a minute whenever it's politically convenient.

The Quebecois have been fighting for minorities of years. The FLQ bring their struggle to a more effective guerilla stage. Good damn advances. The FLQ fights alongside the Appalachians, the Palestinians, the Viet Cong, the Cubans, the Cameroians, and guerillas in Southern Africa. All over the earth the oppressed people are arising in a revolutionary struggle to demand the human rights

Don't Bank on Amerika

A DOCUMENTARY FILM ON THE BATTLE FOR
WED. OCTOBER 28
CUB AUDITORIUM

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29 - PORAH THEATER
7:30 PM



My Country 'Tis Of Thee

"MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE" so says part of our National Anthem. And also another part goes:

"Land where our fathers died
"Land of the Pilgrims' pride...."
But again we realize that the Native American died trying to keep those Pilgrims from stealing THEIR LAND!

It is, rather, ironic that the public schools teach Indian children the National Anthem. And another bit, is that they make us salute the same flag that urged on the people to rob the Native American of his pride and country. And too, many of the young Indian men, as well as his white brothers, die under the same symbol in Viet Nam.

Another irony rises. Why does the United States Government draft the Native American? The Indian is supposed to be finished with fighting, when the Indian wars were over, and the various tribes were considered a "defeated" people, many of their famous war chiefs accepted an agreement with the government that their people would not fight anymore. Now the government turns around and takes his defeated people back to war.

These contradictions pertain to the modern day Indian, and create a part of the conflicts he must realize in his dilemma. These problems are further increased by the incompatibility of the Federal and State Government with the Indians' ideas.

Although the Federal Government bothered the Indian in the past, the State Governments are responsible for the main sources of Indian trouble today. Because the Indian ideas of life are different, their motives clash with the non-Indian motives (Religion, Philosophy, etc.) Still they are sometimes the main factor of some of the problems today.

The Indian philosophy of life is that we should always help the unfortunate individual. If we have more, then by all means we should share. The creator made land for everyone and He rules life through His power. Life is ruled by the Great Spirit and if death should happen, the deceased is now in a better world.

The State Governments do not abide with the various Indian tribes. Their main argument is that the treaties are too old, but one can answer this by asking how old is the constitution? Many times states have committed outright thievery to acquire Indian land. The state often forces the Indian family to move by such coercive means as the back-flow of water from dams or by simply condemning the area. These acts are unjust. They result in the Indian teenager's bewilderment and despair about his future.

The Federal Government poses problems just as drastic. They want all of the reservation. Their method is called termination—under those conditions the Indians' reservation, rights, and freedoms would not exist. The Indians are obviously opposed to termination. The Native American would not adjust to the white world. Many do not know the white language, philosophy, etc., and besides that do not have the white education. Under this proposal, the Government would pay the Indians a certain amount of money, but money does not last forever, then the Indian would be left with no native land.

In summary, the Native American must learn the Non-Indian way because the Indian might not be able to hold onto his land. On the other hand, this loss might be prevented by education. Many young Indians have this goal in their heart. May the Great Spirit help them. —Wilfred Halfmoon

Policy

The time for change is now. Without it we will not survive. Our purpose is to be a vehicle of change.

We ask you to read what we have to say and if you agree, let's get together.

The Buffalo Free Press assumes responsibility for anything written by the staff. We will print any articles or letters submitted as space allows; however, we cannot assume responsibility for those articles. We will strive to be a legitimate forum carrying information to the people so that they might best be able to support and defend the Declaration of Independence.

VOLUME I ISSUE III Oct. 27 - Nov. 9, 1970

STAFF: Joyce Maffey, George Driskoll, Brooks Heard, Charlie Rice, Alice Martin, Bill Martin, Stanly, Angela, Buffalo Chip, Meck Faith, Helen, Ellen Hoard, Jeannine Wood, Kathi Jodry, Ray Hussa, Elleen, Charlie Peine.

With many thanks to all the brothers and sisters who fill our lives and help us get our shit together

peace

WE NEED HELP

It has been somewhat of a hassle to get this issue out. Our staff has decreased in size by about half due to our people's other commitments. As you can see our paper isn't as large, our coverage isn't as broad, and some of the articles aren't the best.

We are also thinking of reorganizing the staff and thinking along the lines of a collective with rotation of jobs for each issue so that no one will be left with all the shit work.

In order to put out a better underground newspaper the Buffalo Free Press needs contributions, illustrations, literature, information, letters, journalistic skills, and dedication. We desperately need articles from the viewpoint of blacks, indians, women and other oppressed minorities on campus in order to make this paper a viable source of information. If you can help in any way attend a staff meeting Thursday, Oct. 29 at 6:00 PM in the SUB, room to be posted.

Mail articles to box 3221 University Station or leave them at the SUB information desk. our telephone: 882-7757 THE BUFFALO FREE PRESS

rotc -- a way out

The University helps to perpetuate the U.S. War Machine by maintaining ROTC programs and thereby supplying the military with future officers. All branches of the armed forces have accredited ROTC programs integrated into the curriculums of cooperating academic institutions. (The University of Idaho cooperates.)

A ROTC cadet is classified I-D after signing a ROTC deferment agreement. This signature does not actually obligate the cadet into future military service. If the cadet becomes eligible for advanced ROTC, he will be tendered a contract. (BEWARE, all doubtful cadets!) The contract obligates the cadet to two-eight years of military service (not counting ROTC training) depending on the program chosen. The contract provides a clause in which the cadet acknowledges the fact that he may be involuntarily ordered to active duty as an enlisted man if, as a result of "willful evasion" of his contract he fails to complete the course of instruction or declines to accept a commission. This period of active duty may vary from 2-4 years if willful evasion is proved.

DISENROLLMENT

Each branch of the service has its own grounds for disenrollment, but the following reasons apply in general:

- 1) withdrawal from school
- 2) medical disqualification
- 3) failure to maintain scholastic standing
- 4) personal hardship (mainly financial)
- 5) discovery of a fact or condition that would bar the cadet from appointment as a commissioned officer under applicable statutes and regulations.
- 6) conscientious objection
- 7) failure to maintain requirements for enrollment
- 8) disciplinary reasons
- 9) inaptitude or indifference to training
- 10) willful evasion of contract agreements

The disillusioned cadet may find a number of reasons to be disenrolled. However, a disenrolled cadet is still in the military.

DISCHARGE

In disenrollment cases 1-6, discharge will usually follow. The detachment commander has strong powers to change that disenrollment for any of the above ten reasons involved willful evasion, (especially for reasons 7-9). Each branch of the service has special procedures for investigation of charges of willful evasion, final determination is normally made by higher headquarters.

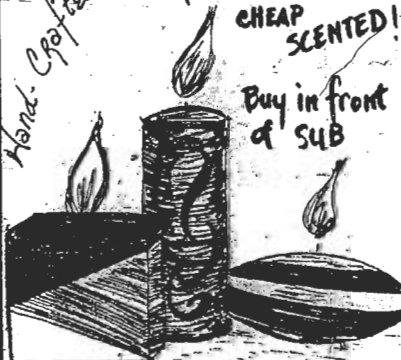
Advice to ROTC candidates: don't sign the contract unless you are sure you want to become a killer for the U.S. capitalist war machine.

For further information contact:
 CCOO (an agency for military draft counseling)
 National: 2016 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Penn.
 Midwest: MCDC, 711 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.
 Western: 437 Market St. San Francisco, Cal.

CANDLES

CHEAP SCENTED!

Buy in front of SUB



Hand-Crafted



STOANOLA (LNS) -- Six lieutenants who deserted from the Portuguese army said they had been trained in West Germany by United States Army guerrilla warfare experts for action in Portuguese colonies in Africa.

The six, who are seeking political asylum in Sweden, said they deserted and came here after they were assigned to counter-insurgency work in Guinea and Mozambique, both Portuguese colonies in Africa where considerable amounts of territory are already liberated areas, controlled by anticolonialist forces.

Lt. Constantine Azenna Lucas affirmed that many Portuguese soldiers are sent directly to West Germany from Portugal for anti-guerrilla training before being shipped to Africa. He explained that the officers who deserted to Sweden had been trained as military engineers, but were transferred to combat posts after they requested to leave the Portuguese armed forces for political reasons.

death stats

WASHINGTON, DC (LNS) -- The overall death toll for the Indochina war now stands at 840,057, according to the latest US Department of Defense figures. American lives lost in the Southeast Asian conflict number 43,622 "resulting from action from hostile forces," and 8,521 from other war-related causes.

Saigon government casualties are listed as 114,337 in addition to 4,072 deaths among US allied troops. The North and NLF of the South have supposedly lost 670,505 soldiers since its death toll tabulation began in January, 1961. It does not include losses among Southeast Asian civilians and numerous troops in Laos of Cambodia.

MITCHELL SPEAKS

ATTORNEY GENERAL MITCHELL ADDRESSES STUDENT GOVERNMENT PRESIDENTS

"Now, how serious is campus violence? We've kept some statistics on it for the past two school years, and I'd like to share them with you.

"In the 1968-69 school year there were 61 bombings and arson or attempted arson. In 1969-70 the figure was 261.

"Sit-ins and building seizures numbered 200 in 1968-69 and 313 in 1969-70.

"Property damage, over \$3 million in '68-69; over nine and one half million dollars in 1969-70.

"Arrests, over 100 in '68-'69; 7,200 in '69-'70. Deaths, one in '68-'69; eight in '69-'70. Injuries, 125 in '68-'69; 462 in '69-'70."



VIENTIANE, Laos (LNS) -- The United States is bombing Laos more than six times as heavily as it ever bombed North Vietnam.

Liberated Laos -- about two thirds of the national territory -- is the same size as North Vietnam, or smaller than the state of Missouri. A million people used to live on that land. Now they live under it, in caves and tunnels that protect them from the 44,000 tons of American bombs that tanner to the earth each year.

In 1967, the peak of the air war, U.S. fighter bombers averaged a little more than 3000 sorties per month over North Vietnam (a sortie is one bombing run by one plane). In Laos there are at least 20,000 sorties per month.

Laos -- Kingdom of a million elephants -- is a subsistence level, semi-feudal, out of the way place whose people, praised as peaceful and fun-loving, have not waged a foreign war in 400 years.

Why? The Bombing?

1. There is a revolution going on. A million people, led by the Lao Patriotic Front, have their chains with the past and are building a new society incompatible with foreign domination.

2. The United States can't win in Vietnam. Unable to secure the southern front by destroying the northern rear, and frustrated by Vietnamese resistance, the U.S. fancied it can save its neck by bombing Vietnamese supplies that pass through Laos in the spirit of fraternal solidarity now proudly proclaimed by Indochinese revolutionaries.

Most of the bombing is directed against northern Laos, a mountainous pocket of land the size of Indiana that for years has been home base for the Lao Patriotic Front.

The murderous onslaught of thousands of tons of napalm, fragmentation bombs and 500 pounders has had mixed results.

As in North Vietnam, the enemy has revealed his savage nature and thus heightened the people's spirit of resistance. The patriotic Laotians have not only defended themselves but have expanded the liberated zones and now control more territory than ever before.

But as in South Vietnam, the bombing has also had a gruesome success. Hundreds of thousands of peasants have been driven from their homes into refugee-concentration camps where they are subject to the governments' conscription and control.

"We don't have enough to eat here," said one shrapnel-scarred old man from the Plain of Jars now interned in a camp near Vientiane. "But we couldn't live there any more because the bombs fall all day. We had to live in tunnels, and we couldn't work the fields."

Direct from Afghanistan

Hand-embroidered.



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THE LEFT IS DOING IT RIGHT!

You don't have to be a weatherman to know which way the wind blows and you don't need Richard Nixon to tell you there's a big storm coming. That storm is going to destroy the Man and destroy his oppressive, exploitive, racist bullshit too. The only question is whether or not we'll make a people's revolution as it happens. The immediate case in point is the Weatherman Fall Offensive.

A revolution is a struggle for change between a class of people who must have that change if they are to be free and another class that thrives on its power to fuck over the people it controls. Everything must change because everything that is now is shaped by the existing order. Every means available to us must be used to the fullest because the revolutionary transformation we demand requires of us everything we have to give. Our love. Our hate. Our dreams. Our fears. Our agony. Our joy. Every talent, every weakness, every strength, every inadequacy must be brought to bear if we are ever to bring ourselves together as brothers and sisters free to live.

Sabotage is one of the tools that can accomplish things beyond the scope of other tactics. It's use in making the revolution is therefore essential. We must recognize at the same time that sabotage is also limited in what it can accomplish and be prepared to use the other revolutionary tactics which make the bombings an expression of our love for the people. In short we must make it clear that the Weatherman bombings are a forceful blow against the enemy. The bombings have been well planned and well executed. It is up to the rest of the movement to make the Weatherman's Doing It a case of the movement's Doing It Right.

DOING IT RIGHT-CHICAGO

Of all the targets so far, only one, the status of a pig in Haymarket Square, has been purely symbolic. Ordinarily, attacking symbolic targets is a mistake or at best only minimally productive. Symbolism is not the force that carries out the wishes of the super rich against the poor. There is nothing symbolic about being cold hungry or dead if you don't do as you're told. In this case, though, the symbol is shrouded in so much of the history of America that it was well worth getting rid of.

Haymarket Square, of course, is the scene of the May, 1886 Massacre where Chicago pigs opened fire on a public assembly of workers during the early struggle for unions. May Day eventually became an international worker's day not only in memory of the six workers originally murdered but in memory of the struggle that followed which cost another 180 their lives. True to form, Chicago erected a statue to the murderous pigs and America created Labor Day in an attempt to bury the history of the worker's struggle. It is up to us to explain to American workers why the statue deserved destruction.

DOING IT RIGHT-SANTA BARBARA

Bombing any National Guard Armory, whether in Lewiston or Santa Barbara, serves an obvious purpose: It weakens the military structure that enforces the government's will and forces the military to devote a portion of its resources to defense measures. When one armory is bombed by what is obviously an organized underground resistance, it makes it necessary for them to guard all of their armories or risk losing them. Santa Barbara is a particularly good choice. It is about time that the consequences of the open reign of fascist terror which took place in Illa Vista this summer came down to the pigs.

They need to be taught that they can expect retaliation if they continue to shoot students in the streets, kick them in doors, and drag people from their homes. Self-defense is the right of every human being and students are not exceptions.

DOING IT RIGHT-SEATTLE

At those few universities, like the U. of I., and the U. of Washington, where R.O.T.C. continues to actively supply lieutenants of death and murder in Viet Nam, it is clear that the administration is closed to communication with the anti-war movement and is determined

to resist the passive pressures for an end to the war. If peaceful demonstrations on a national scale of the past few years have not made the university receptive, destruction of the R.O.T.C. facilities themselves will certainly go a long way toward accomplishing the same end. Two bombs, of between seven and ten sticks of dynamite each were planted about 35 feet apart in the lower level of the U.W. R.O.T.C. building causing about \$150,000 damage when they went off. "We are offing the R.O.T.C. building," the Quarter Moon Tribe said, "after three years of struggle to rid U. of W. of this bit of imperialist war machinery." The blast on the third anniversary of the C.I.A.'s murder of Che is part of the overall plan "to disarm, dismantle, disable, and destroy the military and pig might of Amerika wherever we are, however we can. We have no B-52's, our bombs are lovingly constructed and lovingly laid by hand."

DOING IT RIGHT-SAN RAFAEL

Marin County Civic Center is more than just another link in the chain of repressive injustice called the federal court system. It is where Jonathan Jackson, a 17-year-old revolutionary brother, armed three prisoners to free themselves to free us all. It is where the pigs so thirsted for the blood of our revolutionary brothers that they sacrificed the life of their own pig judge. It is where the example set was so powerful that Black, White, and Chicano prisoners put aside racism to unite in support of the Soledad brothers. It is where the pigs developed their conspiracy to kidnap and frame Angela Davis. The blast, dedicated "to the prisoners

of Soledad, San Quentin, and New York, not only made it impossible to frame and murder the Soledad Brothers in San Rafael, but made it clear to the pigs that racism no longer can be counted upon to isolate the brothers and sisters as victims of fascism.

DOING IT RIGHT-NEW YORK

There was no mistaking the reasoning behind the blast at the Queens Courthouse and House of Detention. The prison facilities had already been destroyed the week before when the victims rose against their tormentors as part of prison rebellions which swept New York City. The actions of the prisoners clearly identify the political nature of the Queens target. The conditions in the prison were reason enough for rebellion. Built in 1875, the jail was designed to cage 194 people in inhuman conditions. But the 335 prisoners who revolted were aware of much more than overcrowding in an old building. The men were there because of the repressive nature of the judicial system. 29% of the inmates had never been sentenced, most had never been tried. They were there because they were too poor to afford bail or because they had been denied bail in the first place. Half of them had been there at least six months and one man had been awaiting trial for three years. The prisoners were promised that their grievances would be dealt with and that there would be no reprisals if they surrendered their hostages. In spite of this, then the pigs were allowed back inside the pen, the men were brutally beaten. A note from the weatherman declared the bombing a reprisal for brutality and treachery against men whose crime was poverty.

cont. to page 11



THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE

The President moves from White House to White House, keeping his vision pure.

The President's image gets up an hour early as a precaution, gets the President out of bed, and they eat a bowl of Golf Balls together before the image goes to the office; the President goes back to sleep.

The President consults with Kate Smith, Lawrence Welk, Billy Graham and the spirit of his long-gone sainted grandmother, who used to run a filling station in La Jolla. (Moments like these help him to get through the day.)

The President takes time out to pray that it won't make any inexpedient decisions; the President reminds itself that it has an appointment with Arthur Godfrey at 9:15.

The President jumps out of it's skin, thinking he's seen a ghost, but then remembers the average image is only two millimeters thin, and that he's just seeing himself through his own thin skin.

As he meets with various lobbyists, he moves from White Horses to White Horses and keeps his powder dry-- he's got a warm handshake, and they usually misfire when they shoot at his little white lies.

-Duane Ackerson

ATROCITY QUOTES

"Man is the hunter, woman is his game; Man for the field and woman for the hearth; Man for the sword and for the needle she Man with the head and woman with the heart Man to command and woman to obey: All else confusion."

--Pennyson

TUFFY APPLES

The color red mixed with mud is common this season.

Everyday is Halloween and masqueraders still fight last year's ghosts in unknown wet rice fields. eyes turned to mud minds to the gleanings of ripe, yellow-bellied pumpkins and crying.

-Lois Bertolino

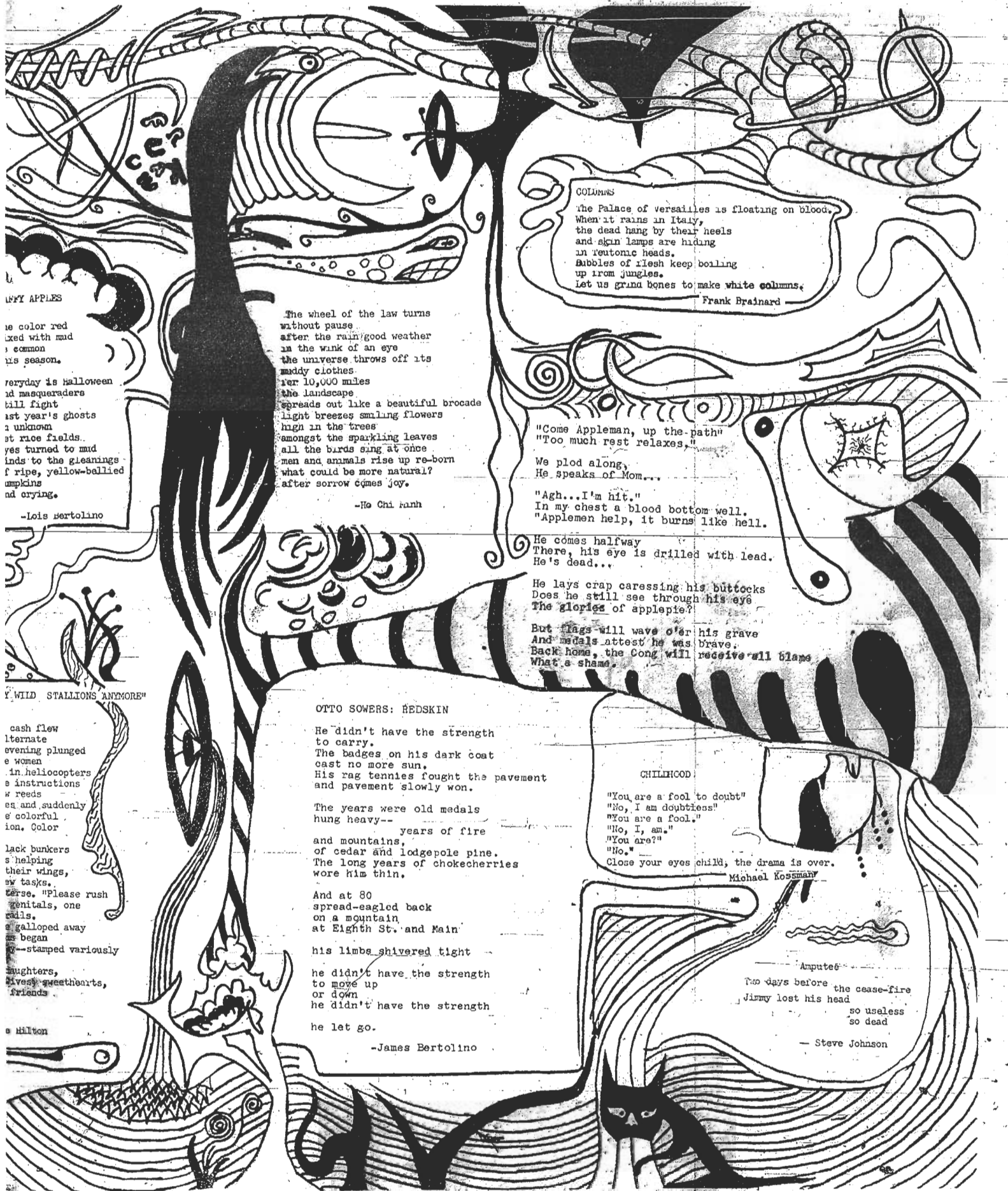
"YOU DON'T SEE MANY WILD STALLIONS ANYMORE"

They did OK until cash flew the villagers to alternate sanctuaries. Then evening plunged several points. The women bundled themselves in helicopters but the men got the instructions wrong, drove hollow reeds deep into their eyes and suddenly were performing the colorful Dance of Asphyxiation--Color film captured all but the last: in black bunkers the surviving birds helping each other remove their wings, turning to their new tasks. The cablegram was terse. "Please rush arms, feet, faces, genitals, one large spool of entrails. Thank you." When we galloped away the first cool coins began to fall from the sky--stamped variously on each the faces of infants, sons, daughters, fathers, mothers, wives, sweethearts, sisters, brothers, friends

broken in pain.

-Dave Hilton

BUK



BUCKLE UP

UFFY APPLES
no color red
ixed with mad
; common
is season.
veryday is Halloween
id masqueraders
bill fight
ast year's ghosts
a unknown
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yes turned to mud
inds to the gleanings
f ripe, yellow-balled
umpkins
nd crying.

-Lois Bertolino

WILD STALLIONS ANYMORE

cash flew
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evening plunged
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in helicopters
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s helping
their wings,
sw tasks.
erse. "Please rush
genitals, one
rails.
e galloped away
began
y--stamped variously
ughters,
ives sweethearts,
friends

e Hilton

The wheel of the law turns
without pause
after the rain/good weather
in the wank of an eye
the universe throws off its
muddy clothes.
r'er 10,000 miles
the landscape
spreads out like a beautiful brocade
light breezes smiling flowers
high in the trees
amongst the sparkling leaves
all the birds sing at once
men and animals rise up re-born
what could be more natural?
after sorrow comes joy.

-Ho Chi Minh

COLUMNS
The Palace of Versailles is floating on blood.
When it rains in Italy,
the dead hang by their heels
and skin lamps are hiding
in retonic heads.
Bubbles of flesh keep boiling
up from jungles.
Let us grand bones to make white columns.

Frank Brainerd

"Come Appleman, up the path"
"Too much rest relaxes."

We plod along,
He speaks of Mom...

"Agh...I'm hit."
In my chest a blood bottom well.
"Appleman help, it burns like hell."

He comes halfway
There, his eye is drilled with lead.
He's dead...

He lays crap caressing his buttocks
Does he still see through his eye
The glories of applepe?

But flags will wave o'er his grave
And medals attest he was brave.
Back home, the Cong will receive all blame
What a shame.

OTTO SOWERS: REDSKIN

He didn't have the strength
to carry.
The badges on his dark coat
cast no more sun.
His rag tennis fought the pavement
and pavement slowly won.

The years were old medals
hung heavy-- years of fire
and mountains,
of cedar and lodgepole pine.
The long years of chokecherries
wore him thin.

And at 80
spread-eagled back
on a mountain
at Eighth St. and Main

his limbs shivered tight
he didn't have the strength
to move up
or down
he didn't have the strength
he let go.

-James Bertolino

CHILDHOOD

"You are a fool to doubt"
"No, I am doubtless"
"You are a fool."
"No, I, am."
"You are?"
"No."

Close your eyes child, the drama is over.
Michael Kossman

Amputees

Two days before the cease-fire
Jimmy lost his head
so useless
so dead

- Steve Johnson

UP AGAINST THE WALL

For the last year, I have been struggling, coming to terms with women's liberation. I have read, talked, acted, teased, complained, thought, reconsidered, back-slid, and changed. The whole thing has been both a personal and a political hassle and I have felt it deeply, and therefore it is hard for me to write an objective, analytical article about it.

Sometimes I have felt that it has been too easy to lay out the statistics on Viet Nam, lay out the dead brothers and sisters on the flyers, lay down the flyers on the table, and pass out the information without anything but a borrowed, tired feeling of sorrow, or anger, or solidarity. But because Women's Lib hit me where I am human and where I am most hurt and where I live it hit me hard.

Sometime last spring I participated in a panel on Women's Liberation, part of a series on titles, "Toward a humane sexuality". I remember how frightened I was, how puzzled I was, how confused about the whole notion of liberation for women. Because there I was a woman, a human being, and a perfect product of American sexual culture. There I stood, so numb to myself, to you, to your madness, to the whole numbing, numbing process of growing up half-human in America. And I opened my mouth and the whole thing began--

To realize that one is not considered a human being, a real person, a believable, important person is a terrible thing. To begin to question why one is not considered fully human is something else. For a long time, I felt stigmatized at the level of hurt. The realization was painful, it entered into everything I saw and did: who did the dishes, why no other woman was running for the Apu senate, why my friends couldn't get legal safe abortions, why men ridiculed most women, why I spent hours each week creating a face and a body and an image, why so many women were going crazy sitting in their homes, rotting while they rocked the cradle, why even "liberated" women were un-sisterly, why intelligent, well educated women were merely dabbling with their lives, why the sisters on ABC were staring at their walls, why men felt they could freely yell, "fuck you," as I walked home from work alone, why my boss could pinch my ass (and get away with it), why women are attracted to prostitution, why most women are prostitutes, why we get bought and sold and traded and beaten and patted and pinched and raped and exploited and ignored or ridiculed when we say, "this is enough."

And for a long time, I wasn't ready to say, "this is enough." I was afraid, and so I tried convincing myself that I existed in a vacuum, and that the whole question of my liberation and the liberation of my sisters could somehow be resolved if I stopped wearing make-up compulsively, if I could get more "help" with housework, if I could assure myself that if I ever had children, I could somehow find a way to get away from them enough to avoid feeling trapped and housewifely, if I could only find that feeling of being human and fully human all on my own. So I tried that--

It was like telling a black brother to go whistle a few bars of "born free" and be satisfied. I tried it and it didn't work, my boss still pinched my ass and got away with it: why? Because I am a woman and therefore pinched, and because I am an employee I am doubly exploitable. The ABC mothers still stare at the walls; the AFA still sends its social workers around to make sure that all regulations (no man in the house, etc.) are properly enforced: why? Because ABC mothers are poor and trapped and lonely and because they can't fight back (they'll lose their welfare), they are exploitable. Cars full of drunk men still hassle me on the streets when I am walking unescorted at night: why? Because I am a woman and an object of contempt and scorn and because their fucking, cock culture can be used to intimate me-- my sisters are still sitting in their rooms, dreaming of their date on Friday night while their date,

is rapping with the locker-room boys about the fine piece of ass he's going to get: why? Because women are tits, ass, cunt, balls, eyes, hair, legs, and empty.

and you, sister, don't you look at this page and tell me that you aren't just tits and ass and a cute little smile. You are. Maybe you feel important to yourself: maybe your suffering is real for you, but it sure as hell isn't real for Dick Cavett as he tells you smugly that you're just suffering from penis envy, or that you must have irritable problems, or that maybe you're a dyke-- so whistle "born free" the next time your muscand says, "but baby, it's women's work to do the dishes and care for the children and stay in the home." So whistle your little song and see what they'll do to it.



don't tell me that you're not oppressed, because your mother didn't raise you to be a housewife (because she managed a job and housework), or because you're getting a college education and you know that your job opportunities are good. Don't tell me that it's really all your fault that you couldn't get an abortion for the last pregnancy which almost killed you because you had two Caesars before that. Don't tell me that your only problem with men is that you have a big nose or you're too tall and most men like small girls who have small noses. And don't tell me that you're to blame because you walked down the street alone one night and somebody yelled "fuck you, bitch," from the car. Don't tell me that it's your fault that your husband left you for a younger, prettier woman and stuck you with the kids. Don't tell me that it's your fault that the social worker wants to take away your ABC check because you haven't been following the rules or your food-stamp allotment. Don't tell me that it's all your fault, sister, because it ain't.

You and I can whistle our little song and pretend that we are free human beings in a free society, but we are not. Keeping the women folk in their places is an institution, and keeping you flat on your back is big business. Ask Charles Keating of Mellon, and ask Governor Camison who's so proud of his economic administration or Jeanne Public

assistance programs. Ask your boyfriend who needs a car to impress you enough to get you down on the back seat. Ask the makers of Ivory liquid and Pamprin and Ajax (with enzymes) you haven't come a long way, baby. You're still smugging your feet, saying, "Yes, mass-sun ain't no massuh," everywhere you turn. You may be human to yourself, sister, but you're a thing, an object, a non-person, a half person to the makers of rainolive liquid, to the man who snares your sea, to the boss who hands you his letters to type and pats your ass as he goes back to his new-paneled office.

And because I have related thoroughly to Palmoive, Mellon, typing letters, ass-pinching bosses, and all other subtle and not-so-subtle forms of male chauvinism in America. I've barely stopped smugging my feet. It's been even harder to pull myself together so that I can relate directly to the fact that all of the personal opportunity and subjective liberation in my head isn't enough to stop the media from feeding us images of nice Aunt Nancy at the kitchen sink and erotic, exotic, thin and rich women (the best kind, you know). So know and see and feel your oppression is not enough to get 24 hour day-care centers or free, safe, abortions on request, or changes in the legal and social institutions which govern marriage and the family. So know your oppressor to be able to name him. So struggle to loosen the bonus which have been placed on you since birth as to create and build true liberation. So do it alone is not just lonely, it's futile. So say simply what can be said in solidarity and in strength is mere protest. So build a humane revolution we must unite in a movement beyond class, category, and personal struggle: we must become sisters and act together toward that day when we will be free.

Don't bank on AMERIKA

DON'T BANK ON AMERIKA documents the student rebellion in Isla Vista.

The straight reportorial style shows the growth of a small surfer-college town into a gutsy revolutionary community in a short six months. The technically competent, high voltage footage is cut together masterfully with the slightest touch of melodrama.

It follows events closely from the first peaceful sit-ins over the firing of Professor Bill Allen from UCSB to the revolutionary consciousness that grew out of brutal repression.

The initial rallies supporting Bill Allen were non-violent, they placed demands for an open hearing before the administration.

Anyone who knows his TRASHMAN comics can guess the rest of the plot. Pigs in baseball suits carrying plastic shields with "sheriff" written on them marching to heavy jazz, turning into astronauts. The whole scene very effectively out to show the eerie atmosphere of Santa Barbara's island of resistance.

What follows is some of the finest footage of curfews, arrests and beatings ever staged. The pigs round everyone up, kicking down doors and dragging people out of their homes.

Alas, at this point we can only hear the testimony of survivors. The film ends with graduation at UCSB, and a finely created contrast between the students and their parents. Middle America gathers to affirm the surfer tradition while their children show up in battle dress.

The film was created by Steve Hornick, Peter Biskin, and John Manning. It will be playing in the Borah theatre at the U of Idaho Thursday, October 29th, at 7:00 and 9:00, along with the newscasts.

DAYCARE---A POLITICAL COMMITMENT?

The real possibility of child care in 1970 America calls into serious question the prevalent ideology of the patriarchal family together with the economic state. As such, it is a positive instrument for social change and human liberation.

Both men and women are oppressed by a cultural tradition and an economic system that destroy the relationships possible between them as human beings as well as between them and their children. Individualism, materialism, competition pervade social relations largely because of the propagation of the isolated-nuclear family which perpetuates the illusion. If not the reality, that women are owned by their men and any children are extensions of that primary unit. Historically and economically this patriarchal unit is tied to private property. Some and country are primary values; health and power, primary goals.

The failure of child care programs to develop in this country exists first in the traditional ideology that young children and their mothers belong in the home. Strong bias exists against the concept that day care is potentially good for children. That women should have to work and therefore have to put their children in day care centers are circumstances society considers necessary evils.

At the same time, the traditional family has fallen apart, as a result of urbanization and industrialization it has dissolved into two adults and their children who are neatly routinized in rows of houses (of similar income and life style.) Parents spend less time with their children and that time is not replaced by other adults. Fathers often leave before their children are up and return after dinner; one third of American mothers work half-time or more, child-rearing is no longer a strictly family matter. Consequently, the family has decreased in power and prominence.

Demands for child care are a challenge to the inadequacies of the nuclear family. If women are to be free to develop their potential as human beings, they must be free from their primary identification as mothers, from their sole responsibility for child-rearing. Similarly, men must be allowed and encouraged to be fathers; they must be free from their primary responsibility as protector and breadwinner.

Day care centers where children are cared for in groups by men as well as women are important for children. Here they can develop as individual human beings rather than as extensions of their parents. In contrast with the more

isolating home environment, group care has the potential of providing an environment in which children will have more opportunity to develop social sensitivity and responsibility, emotional autonomy and trust, and a wider range of intellectual interests and experiences.

Integrally related to the myth of the traditional patriarchy is the second failure of day care to develop in this country: a society whose economy--hence whose value orientation--is based on a profit motive. In a system where production of material things is omnipotent, where "progress is our most important product", where billions of dollars are spent annually on a Southeast Asian war; development of human potential is secondary.

Specifically, this is born out by child care during war and the depression, periods of economic stress--when women were required in the work force, day care programs flourished as necessary social institutions. Needless to say, they were created primarily as a service to corporations which needed woman-power, not as educational and social opportunities for children. Following the war as women were pressed out of the labor force, back to the home, day-care centers rapidly atrophied.

The current upsurge of state and national government interest in developing day care facilities for welfare mothers parallels this earlier expansion. In both periods the official drive has been motivated by the needs of the economy rather than by a concern for the welfare of children or the liberation of women. Industries increasing concern to provide day care facilities is similar; women are being channeled into repetitive, low-paying work. (Seven out of ten clerical workers are women; in 1960 the full-time woman worker earned a median income of \$8,450, only 3% of working women earned over \$10,000.) To increase this cheap supply, industry is offering day care as a "fringe benefit." With extended control over the lives of women it anticipates an increase in business profits.

Day care centers provided by both government and industry mean education to serve the man's game and not the needs of women and children. While keeping women in exploitive jobs, they will have earlier access to children to mold them into the docile, obedient cogs the system needs to run efficiently.

In sum, the commitment to the development of child care in 1970 America is a political commitment. It necessarily threatens the traditional models of the patriarchal family and capitalist economy, out it is essential for human liberation. Men, women, and children are first human beings. We must liberate ourselves from the respective roles of owner, producer, and product. As human beings we must organize imaginative day care programs for the development of whole persons.

A few things are happening towards a day care center in Moscow: A committee headed by Corky Zusin, the head of the new Cultural Exchange program, has done some preliminary work towards finding a place for a day care center for university people. The Department of Education has applied for a grant to develop a head start training center at the U of I, and if they get the grant, part of the future program would include a day care center for "involuntary poor". The problem with both of these is that we need a day care center now, and we need one that could include everyone willing to participate, townspeople and students alike.

The State of Idaho has complicated things by enacting a law that limits day care centers to children from 2 1/2 to 6 years old, specifies the number of adults per child, and lays out some really prohibitive requirements for physical facilities, but these are not insurmountable--with cooperation and determination we could make one work.

If you are interested or have any ideas, call Alice Martin 446-7757 or see Corky Zusin in her office in the basement of the Old Faculty Club. Contact your friends and estimate how many children would use it at one time. Contact your church or locate other suitable buildings. Get it together, now.



What Have You Got To Hide, Dean Neely?!

After having a few personal experiences with Marjorie Neely, Dean of women, I decided it was imperative to interview her and reveal to the rest of the student body her opinions on certain important issues. I started out by making an appointment, and then proceeded to draw up a number of questions in reference to freshmen women living off campus, visitation, her past personal experiences etc. In short, I wanted to expose the real Dean Neely.

Unfortunately, when I went to her office for the interview, she decided she didn't want to have an interview. The discussion went something like this:

ME: Good afternoon. I was wondering if you would consent to an interview I want to do for THE BUFFALO FREE PRESS.

SHE: Well, I don't know about that. What type of questions were you planning on asking?

ME: Oh...I just wanted to know a little about your past--where you came from, where you went to college, how you got your job at the U. of I; and your opinions on such things as freshmen hours, visitation, campus violence, and other relevant topics.

SHE: No... I don't think I want to be interviewed.

ME: If it was for the ARGONAUT would you consent?

SHE: Yes, I would IF it was for the ARGONAUT.

ME: I'd let you read the interview before we published it.

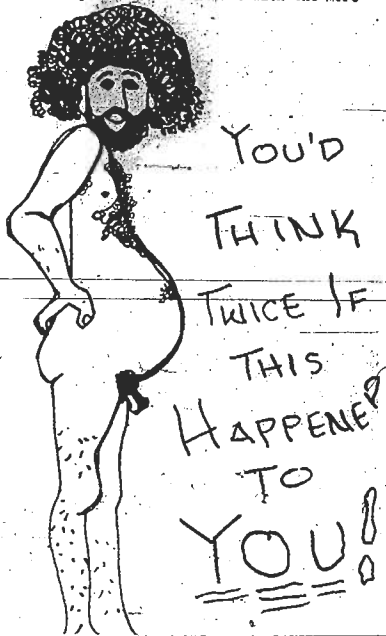
SHE: Well, that's sweet of you, but I don't think so.

ME: Can you give any reasons why you won't let me interview you?

SHE: For one thing, I don't like the language used and I don't really want to be associated with the BUFFALO FREE PRESS.

Now... was that any way for a Dean to respond to one of her students? Shouldn't she be open to all questions their expanding minds have to ask? Is this the kind of lady that you want to be YOUR Dean of women?

EMPTY SPACE



Come Bathe in the Suds!

at the

SPRUCE

"Home of the famous Spruce burger"

521 N. Main

social consciousness

The style called "stream of consciousness" is, according to many 101 Comp. teachers, merely an excuse for not being able to write effectively any other way. Well, this writer agrees since he can't write effectively any way (or this way either.)

Well I just got back from a party for a cat who is about to get ripped off by the pigs for some dope he didn't own. (besides he isn't into doin' dope at all.) I'm pissed at the pigs, not just for this cat, but for Angela Davis, for Huey Newton, for Eldridge Cleaver, for Bobby Seale, for Mark Clark, for Fred Hampton, for the Soledad Seven, for Mark Rudd, for Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, Dave Dillinger, John Froines, Tom Hayden, and the Rest of the Chicago Seven, and for countless other people murdered, beaten, mangled, and raped in the streets, in dark alleys, in dingy apartments, under lynching trees, in Grant Park-Chicago, People's Park-Berkeley, Watts-Los Angeles, Kent State-Ohio, Jackson State-Georgia, Jackson-Mississippi, Newark-New Jersey,.... I could go on practically forever—but I think my point is made.

Lyndon Johnson once said, "The United States' foreign policy should be a logical extension of its domestic policy."

Extending my anger logically, I'm pissed at Anadonda Copper, United Fruit, Shell-Oil, Texaco Oil, Standard Oil, Bank of America, Chase-Manhattan, Pan Am, Coca-Cola, Pepsi-Cola, The U.S. Army, Marine Corps, Navy, Air Force, CIA, Special Intelligence, and the Whole fucking imperialistic structure that tramples on peasants and workers throughout the "free world."

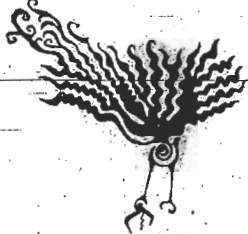
The fact that the U.S. military has bases in 140 countries throughout the "free world" is clear evidence that Amerika is what Amerika says it is on the Johnny Carson show. (If you didn't catch that last one, read some books on commercial capitalism and some books on psychological manipulation through media and then sit down and watch.)

yakima valley

Yakima Valley, Wash-(LNS)

Composinos in the Yakima Valley of Washington state have risen with the cries of "Huelga, Huelga, Huelga!" and "Viva la Causa" in the first mass farmworkers strike in history there.

There are more than 60,000 Chicanos in the western Washington valley. Most of them are composinos (farmworkers), many of them are originally from Texas. Already the strikers grievance committee has won wage increases and recognition of the right to bargain as a Union. 12 growers have signed contracts, including pay increases to \$8 an hour—in some cases retroactive to the beginning of the summer. The huelguistas (strikers) are expected to join the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee headed by Cesar Chavez, now leading a big strike against lettuce growers.



The revolt of the Yakima composinos happened so quickly and spread so fast that nearly everyone was taken by surprise. The strike began with only two people on Sept. 4th. Two young workers, Frank Salinas and Jose Gallegos, walked out of the fields at the Yakima Chief, the largest hops grower in the world. The next day, three-fourths of the composinos stayed out of the fields and the huelga was on.

The U.S., with 1/16th of the world's population, owns or controls 55% of the world's natural resources. That is imperialism. "Imperialism, by any other name would smell as bad."

Most white radicals in the U.S. (including the author) come from middle class or upper middle class homes. Why do we renounce our families and their value structures and our country and its value structure? It is because of the moral indignation we feel because of what our families and our country have done (in the spirit of capitalism and its international extension—imperialism) to people. (catch that word—people—human lives are something we value more than money) It is also because of the guilt we feel for being white and middle class. To absolve our guilt we grow our hair long (which is the only way for a white man to be a nigger or a gook or a spic or any of the other multitude of derogatory names that America attaches to the people that it sucks blood from.) We renounce our parents middle class values and run crash pads, eat rice and soul food and generally make ourselves as poor as we can. We live together, eat together, learn together, fuck together, go through identity crises together, fight together, and struggle together to create the necessary collective-community consciousness that is necessary to end the system. It is only through our solidarity that we can win.

This article may sound like more bullshit rhetoric. I'm sorry if it does. I mean it more that the words can say. (English Comp. rule no. 15.75—never apologize for your writing. Fuck English Comp. rule no. 15.75. Fuck every English Comp. rule. Write the way you goddam well feel like writing.)

"Dare to struggle—Dare to win"—Mao Tse-Tung
That's it for today kids. See you next issue.

-Brooks Heard



However, they are not winning easy victories. Foremen were seen coming in and out of the fields with guns strapped to their wastes as the strike began; picketers were hosed down at one of the ranches; and those in the valley report that "there haven't been any beatings or arrests, but there has been heavy police intimidation."

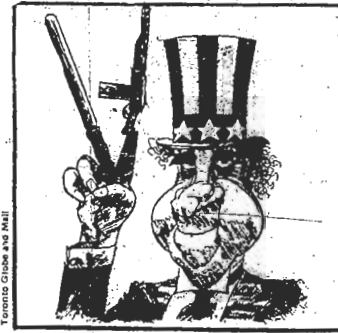
In the first week of the strike, the growers got two high schools closed so the students could work in the fields to break the strike. "The response against that little trick was tremendous," Mendosa reported. "Embarrassed schools officials called the schools back into session because of Chicano community pressure at higher levels."

Chicanos have mobilized to support the huelga in many parts of western Washington state. They know what life is like for the composinos in the Yakima Valley—the end point in what has been called the "migrant stream"—It is a life of degradation and racism, of small children having to work in the fields instead of going to school, of miserable shacks and high prices at stores who exploit the poor even more.

But the end of all that is in sight. "We're going to win," said Mendosa. "Los chicanos pobres can walk with their head high, with all the rights of any otro gringo. Our people have been waiting a long time. Viva la Huelga! Viva la Raza!"

Contributions can be sent to Western Washington Support Committee, 4709 35th St N.E., Seattle, Washington, 98105

Vote in the streets—SDS
1968



Concentration Camps

CONCENTRATION CAMPS WON'T DISCRIMINATE (LNS)

WASHINGTON, D.C. The House Internal Security Committee, once known as HUAC and now known as HISC, has voted to continue concentration camps in the U.S., but with a provision barring detention "on account of race, color, or ancestry."

The committee voted 7-1 to report to the House a bill which would leave intact the key sections of title 11 of the Emergency Detention Act of 1950, which allows the President to round up suspected "subversives" and put them in detention camps.

Concern over the bill had risen since the Nixon administration took office, especially after Asst. Attorney General Richard Kleindienst was quoted in Atlantic Monthly Magazine as favoring their use for some radicals. He later denied having made the statement.

The Nixon administration recommended, and the Senate agreed, that the provisions establishing the detention camps should be repealed. However, HISC chairman, Richard Ichord (D-Mo.), who feels radicals, especially the Black Panther Party, pose an imminent danger to the U.S., first bottled up the bill and finally agreed to report out the new amendment only after considerable pressure from other committee members.

The non-discrimination clause was intended to assuage the fears of both blacks and Japanese-Americans, who were rounded up during World War II. However, it would still allow the President to grab up radicals and throw them into camps.

There will be an attempt to amend the bill to bar all concentration camps when the bill reaches the floor of the House. If that fails, attempts will be made to find a "compromise" between the Senate and House versions in conference committees.



HE SAID HE WON'T LEAVE UNLESS WE AGREE TO LET HIM STAY!

DOING IT RIGHT-AMERIKA cont. fr. pg. 5

We registered voters in Mississippi, campaigned for civil rights and sang "we shall overcome." They hosed us, jailed us (51,000) murdered more brothers and sisters, and used the civil rights law to chain, gag and beat Bobby Seal in a courtroom. We held teach-ins sit-ins, love-ins and built a people's park. They brought in the National Guard, murdered James Rector, and sent us to die in Viet Nam. We campaigned for Gene and they beat us in the streets with night sticks, rifle butts, and mace. We signed petitions and protested the university's support of war, and racist exploitation. They called in the cops and said we were destroying American education. We joined the picket lines at Richmond, Hamtrack, and against the grapes. They sent us to jail with the workers. We put a million people in the streets of Washington to end the war. They watched the football game on television and invaded Cambodia. We marched to set Huey free. They jailed or murdered 300 Panthers, framed Angela Davis, and shot the brothers in Soledad. FUCK IT!! We have never done enough. We burned a ROTC building. They murdered brothers and sisters at Jackson and Kent. We have burned our draft cards. They have murdered us in the streets. We want a revolution. They want to crush us. We want it now. We will never stop fighting until all oppressed people are free. We don't care how. Killing us will not stop what has been begun. Join the fall offensive. Explain to your brothers and sisters that the weatherman alone is not the revolution. But the revolution cannot afford to forget which way the wind has blown.



letter letter

It's become rather evident that a large number of students on the campus of Idaho really have a shifty attitude toward each other. I felt Idaho was backward enough that people were still friendly. Persons act as though it's a sin to smile or greet a fellow student. I often wonder what is so interesting in a person's shoelaces to make him watch them everytime he passes someone on the sidewalk. I can understand why the U. of I. could have this attitude. I mean really, it's a well known fact that many a golden ass has been tarnished from cracking a smile. And I suppose if a male were to greet another male, it could be interpreted as homosexual tendencies. Realizing the risks in personal integrity involved, it would be nice if students cared enough of each other to greet them. The girls should try it sometime. I'm sure it wouldn't cause any reaction a little Brasso couldn't take care of. Even guys can talk and smile even if it is to the bastard that ruined the curve on your chem test.

Leonard J. Steig

letter

You. You are what you aren't; you will be what you wouldn't. Yes, you. Fight on. You only represent what you hate; emulating the worst in your plea for the best.

And tell me why? Why underground newspapers reek of hate? But in the name of love, of course! I am right. What is right for me is right for you. I am 007. I am a weatherman. Black Panther. President of the United States. Your local draft board. But what is more, I am right...and baby, what is right for me is right for you.

Our baby, you know! We want freedom, and as soon as we get rid of all you people doing wrong things, baby, then there's freedom. We're the reactionaries, we're the revolutionaries. And baby, we know how it's best for you to be free.

Oh, you pitiful Vietnamese, we're gonna make you live how we know is best! You filthy capitalists, we're gonna force enlightenment on you and make you do what is good for you and right! Oh, if you'll only do what we know is right, you'll be happy, and free.

Oh, we're right. We're gonna help you. With napalm. With dynamite bombs. By jailing Angela. By freeing Angela. We want to help you. We're gonna help you. God damn it if you want it or not. Help you. Help. Help! Help!!!!

Brown

letter

The American government makes the profit motive the central principle of foreign policy. The needs of the workers in American-owned mines in South America are ignored because the idea of caring for your brother does not produce a profit.

In order to fight this policy of imperialism, the governments of the puppets who dance on the strings of U.S. corporations must be replaced by governments that are responsible to the needs of the people. This means governments who care for the peasants and workers more than for American blood money. In Cuba this was accomplished by means of a violent six-year revolution. It appears that the democratic process is doing the same job in Chile, provided that the CIA doesn't sponsor a coup there. The Peruvian navy is presently waging war against American fishermen who are ripping off fish in Peruvian waters.

In 1945 a socialist reform movement began in Guatemala by the elected president Juan Bermejo. The next duly elected president, Juan Guzman, was overthrown by a CIA-supported army because he was "pro-communist" which means he refused to lick the U.S. ass.

We as citizens of the U.S. must fight from within to destroy a system which uses exploitation of others as a basic prerequisite for continuing its existence.

Charlie Rice

letter

Over 2,000 nuclear armed missiles are in existence today, and our Congress, as of late, has become alarmed at our dwindling superiority in the Nuclear Arms Race. Just trying to imagine the devastation and destruction that 2,000 atom bombs would cause to the masses of humanity and the planet they inhabit is beyond comprehension. What the hell if we make 200 more devices just to be ahead of Russia! What is there going to be left of anything if the bombs we have are set off! Here is sound advice written in 1965 in case a Nuclear Holocaust should occur....

A mushroom of flame will rise in the West there will be no time to wonder and guess why man with all his God given resources, must always resort to war and armed forces. Oh...

You can run to your shelter and maybe survive, but when it's all over, you hate being alive.

FOR....

Radiation's terrible; longlasting effects will form children in the Mongoloid sect; And the whole human race will change for the worse— Man will resemble an ape as he did from the first.

SO ALAS!!!

There's but one thing to do when atomic bombs fly-bend over and kiss your sweet ass goodbye.



"Money doesn't talk, it swears."
-Bob Dylan

RECIPES

Chinese style cooking is easily adaptable to low budget grocery lists. Traditionally, a small amount of meat is made to go a long way and rice is inexpensive. You might like to try this menu for dinners.

- Drop Egg Soup for Four
- 6 cups water and 1 T. powdered chicken bouillon
 - 1/2 oz. raw meat (finely sliced, while partially frozen in 1/2 in. slivers)
 - 1/2 oz. fresh mushrooms, chopped fine
 - 2 oz. water chestnut or raw apples, sliced fine
 - 2 oz. raw onion, chopped fine
 - 2 eggs, well beaten
 - 1T. Salt, 1T. Egg, 1 T. Sugar, 1T. Soy S.

Bring to a boil water and bouillon. Add meat, vegetables, and seasonings. Simmer ten minutes. Gradually add beaten eggs to boiling soup, agitating the broth rapidly with a fork. Cook 2-more minutes on high heat, stirring 2 or 3 times. Serve immediately.

- Sweet n' Sour Pork with Rice for Four
- 12 oz. partially frozen pork, sliced thin
 - 1 cup water
 - 1 medium onion
 - 1 medium green pepper
 - 1 four oz. can pineapple chunks (canned); pineapple syrup
 - 1/4 cup sugar
 - 1/2 cup vinegar
 - 2 T. Soy Sauce
 - 2 T. corn starch

1 1/2 cups cooked rice cooked with 1 t. bouillon

Combine first 4 ingredients in hot frying pan, cover and simmer 10 minutes. Add pineapple liquid and stir constantly until it boils and thickens. Add pineapple chunks and 1/2 cup water if needed. Reduce heat, simmer 5-10 minutes. Serve on rice

student as nigger

The Student as Nigger, written by Jerry Farber at the University of California in 1967, has become a classic in the underground press. It has yet to hit the regular press. We ran the first part of the article last issue but were unable to finish because of lack of space. Last issue Farber exposed some of the many absurdities in the university as an institution. This week he will do more of the same.

At any rate teachers ARE short on balls. And, as Judy Eisenstein has eloquently pointed out, the classroom offers an artificial and protected environment in which they can exercise their will to power. Your neighbors may drive a better car; gas station attendants may intimidate you; your wife may dominate you; but in the classroom, by God, students do what you say or else. The grade is a hell of a weapon. It may not rest on your hip, potent and rigid like a cop's gun, but in the long run it's sore powerful. At your personal whim—any time you choose—you can keep 35 students up for nights and have the pleasure of seeing them walk into the classroom pasty-faced and red-eyed, carrying a sheaf of typewritten pages, with title page, MLA footnotes and margins set at 15 and 91.

The general timidity which causes teachers to make niggers of their students usually includes a more specific fear—fear of the students themselves. After all, students are different, just like black people. You stand exposed in front of them, knowing that their interests, their values, and their language are different from yours. To make matters worse, you may suspect that you yourself are not the most engaging of persons. What then can protect you from their ridicule and scorn? Respect for Authority. That's what! It's the policeman's gun again. The white brava's pith helmet. So you flaunt that authority. You wither whispers with a murderous glance. You crush objectors with erudition and heavy irony. And, worst of all, you make your own attainments seem not accessible, but awesomely remote. You conceal your massive ignorance and parade a slender learning.

There is a kind of castration that goes on in schools. It begins, before school starts with parent's first encroachments on their children's free unshamed sexuality and continues right up to the day when they hand you your doctoral diploma with a bleeding, shriveled pair of testicles stapled to the parchment. It's not that sexuality has no place in the classroom. You'll find it there but only in certain perverted and vitiated forms.

So you can add sexual repression to the list of causes, along with vanity, fear, and will to power, that turn the teacher into Mr. Charlie. You might also want to keep in mind that he was a nigger once himself and has never actually gotten over it. And there

are more causes, some of which are better described in sociological than in psychological terms. Work them out, it's not hard. But in the meantime what we've got on our hands is a whole lot of niggers. And what makes this particularly grim is that the student has less chance than the black man of getting out of his bag. Because the student doesn't even know he's in it. That more of less, is what's happening in higher education. And the results are staggering.

For one thing damn little education takes place in the schools. How could it? You can't educate slaves; you can only train them. Or, to use an even uglier and more timely word, you can program them.

Educational oppression is trickier to fight than racial oppression. If you're a black rebel, they can't exile you; they either have to intimidate you or kill you. But in high school or college, they can just bounce you out of the field, and they do. Rebel students and renegade faculty members get smothered or shot down with devastating accuracy. In high school, it's usually the student who gets it; in college, it's more often the teacher (remember Skrebek!) Others get tired

of fighting and voluntarily leave the system. Dropping out of college, for a rebel, is a little like going North, for a Negro. You can't really get away from it so you might as stay and raise hell.

How do you raise hell? That's a whole other article. But just for a start why not stay with the analogy? What have black people done? They have first of all, faced the fact of their slavery. They've stopped kidding themselves about an eventual reward in that Great Watermelon Patch in the sky. They've organized; they've decided to get freedom now, and they've started taking it. Students like black people have immense unused power. They could, theoretically, insist on participating in their own education, rather than fear and respect, and to lay down their weapons. Students could discover community. And they could learn to dance by dancing on the IBM cards. They could make coloring books out of the catalogs and they could put the grading system in a museum. They could wise another set of walls and let education flow out and flood the streets. They could turn the classroom into where it's at—a "field of action" as Peter Martin describes it. And,



believe it or not, they could study eagerly and learn prodigiously for the best of all possible reasons—their own reasons.

They could. Theoretically. They have the power. But only in very few places like Berkeley, have they even begun to think about using it. For students, as for black people the harshest battle isn't with Mr. Charlie. It's with what Mr. Charlie has done to your mind.

The price of the liberation of the white people is the liberation of the blacks—the total liberation, in the cities, in the towns, before the law and in the mind. —James Baldwin

ELK RIVER

The group known as **ELK RIVER**, previously titled "What If They Gave A Band and Nobody Came?" has changed in more ways than just their title. In talking with Tom White, organist, I discovered several clues to the varied styles of form and influence within the jazz-rock sound of **ELK RIVER**. Of the 8 members, there are 3 jazz specialists, 2 with Rock experience, and three are university music majors.

Playing together as a group for less than a year, their music began in the Blood, Sweat & Tears, jazz-rock idiom, getting popular reaction from their then rare use of brass. Another quality that marks this group as exciting, is the skillful rhythmic relationship between the bass guitar and percussion members. Although the group keeps an ear tuned to professional developments such as Chicago, Jethro Tull, and Santana, (who's influence can really be felt in **ELK RIVER**'s Afro-Cuban drums, starring Al Taylor) they strive to maintain their own creative integrity, avoiding the commercial appeal trap that so many groups fall victim of. This conflict, that of either creatively exploring an idea, or catering to mass taste, is an ever present threat to longevity in the arts. Rock music is a meat-grinder of a business, where the audience can build an idol and destroy it in a few weeks. **ELK RIVER** utilizes intellectual structures from jazz and so-called legitimate music for depth and interest, noting that as a group becomes more individualistic, the fewer securities there are to lean on.

ELK RIVER, composed of Gib Myers, Al Taylor, Lynn Johnson, Mike Gifford, Tom Hunter, Tom Andrews, and Rich Thorne, is strongly dependent upon each member for input in terms of direction and interpretation. To grasp an idea, the group utilizes the qualities each member brings in terms of background, plus the possibility of rearrangement, and seemingly endless essential hours of practice to produce what sometimes the public may not like. But, the joy of creating is worth the risk and effort, as reflected by the desire of the group not to rip-off those who want to hear them play. As Rich Thorne put it, "We don't want to make people pay through the nose to enjoy themselves."

Many rock fans have illusions of grandeur when imagining what a rock band on tour is like, but if the experiences of **ELK RIVER** this past summer are normal, then it's no Monkey's t.v. show. From Great Falls, Montana to Redding, California these musicians caught shit continually, from club customers where they worked to walking down the street in the day time. Music and entertainment managers are frequently money-crazed rip-off masters. This all looks grim, but Tom White, group spokesman for this article, said that the group has been able to avoid many of the hassles of some other bands, and with careful planning will continue to do so.

ELK RIVER, can be heard in many places around Moscow, or in the surrounding area. If you've never heard this group in action, you're in for a fantastic time when you do. **ELK RIVER** will be soon playing a benefit for busted brothers through the People's Defense Fund to be announced. Don't miss it!

George Driskell



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