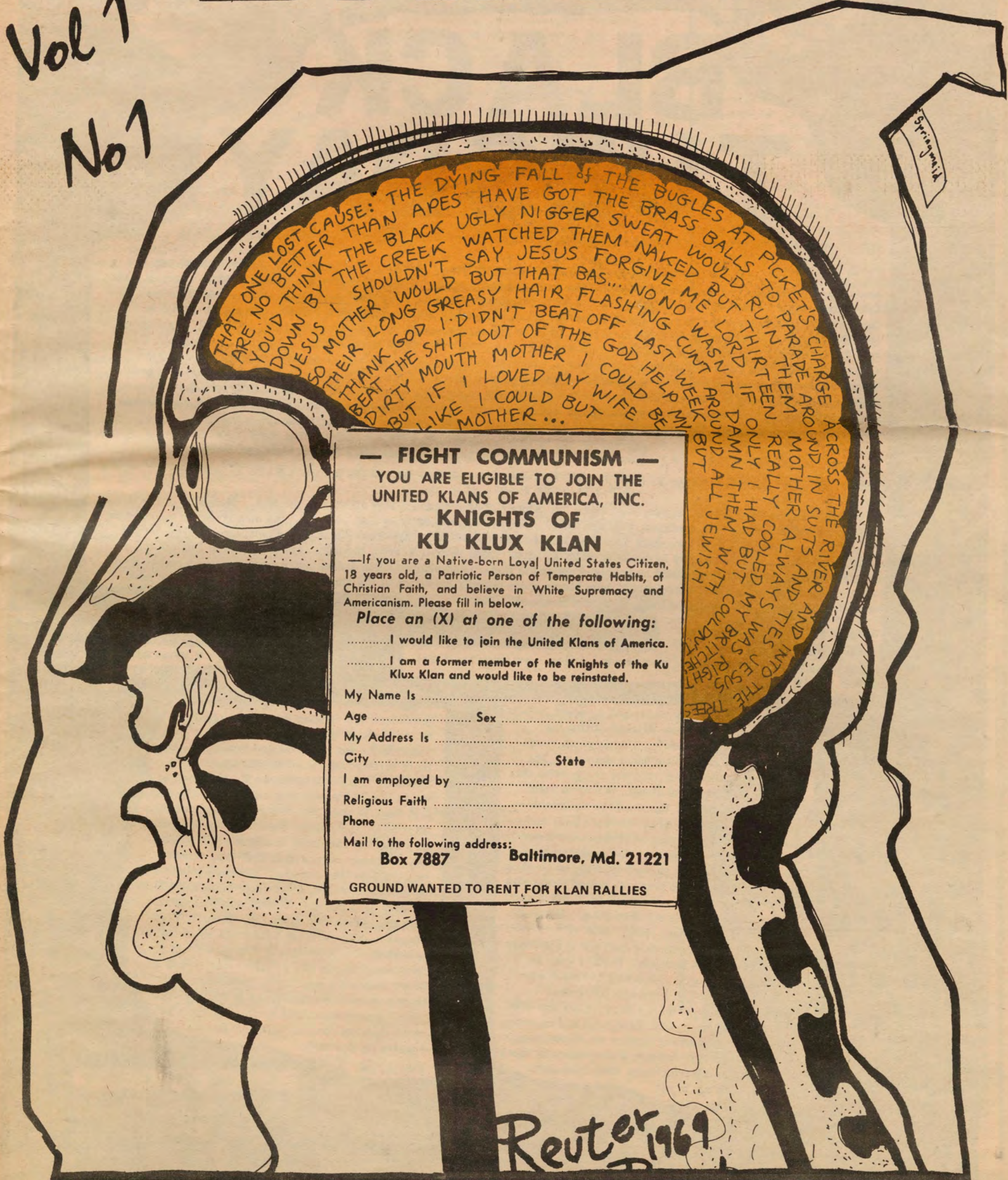


# THE RED BRICK

Vol 1  
No 1



THAT ONE LOST CAUSE: THE DYING FALL OF THE BUGLES AT PICKETS CHARGE  
ARE NO BETTER THAN APES HAVE GOT THE BRASS BALLS TO PARADE AROUND IN SUITS AND TIES INTO THE  
YOU'D THINK THE BLACK UGLY NIGGER SWEAT WOULD RUIN THEM  
DOWN BY THE CREEK WATCHED THEM NAKED BUT THIRTEEN  
JESUS I SHOULDN'T SAY JESUS FORGIVE ME LORD  
SO MOTHER LONG GREASY HAIR FLASHING WASN'T  
THANK GOD I'DIDN'T BEAT OFF LAST CUNT  
BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF THE GOD HELP ME  
DIRTY MOUTH MOTHER I COULD HELP WEEK  
BUT IF I LOVED MY WIFE BE  
LIKE I COULD BUT  
MOTHER ...

**— FIGHT COMMUNISM —**  
**YOU ARE ELIGIBLE TO JOIN THE UNITED KLANS OF AMERICA, INC.**  
**KNIGHTS OF KU KLUX KLAN**

—If you are a Native-born Loyal United States Citizen, 18 years old, a Patriotic Person of Temperate Habits, of Christian Faith, and believe in White Supremacy and Americanism. Please fill in below.

**Place an (X) at one of the following:**

.....I would like to join the United Klans of America.

.....I am a former member of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan and would like to be reinstated.

My Name Is .....

Age ..... Sex .....

My Address Is .....

City ..... State .....

I am employed by .....

Religious Faith .....

Phone .....

Mail to the following address:  
**Box 7887 Baltimore, Md. 21221**

**GROUND WANTED TO RENT FOR KLAN RALLIES**

Reuter 1969





# BLACK TUESDAY

MINNEAPOLIS, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 5:15 PM E. S. T. - MINNESOTA VIKINGS 52, BALTIMORE COLTS 14

There is a certain death-like atmosphere that a Baltimore Colt defeat instills in Baltimore City. People of the city are confused, they are angry, they are depressed, they feel sold-out, and mostly they look forward to next Sunday. Deep in their hearts the populace wonder if Uintas is too old? if Richardson is dogging it? if Braase should have stayed around because Hilton isn't doing his job...etc. But always it's next Sunday... "After all, they've come back before... Namath is just a lucky New York creep... Kapp just had a fluke game..." Most Baltimore Football Freaks live in the past. "Christ, I remember '58, I remember L. G. Dupre and even Bert Retchitchar... The Colts are coming back, Shula knows what he's doing... Wait 'till the Playoffs, the Colts will be in the middle of it, you wait and see..." As the reader of this article gathers, I have mixed emotions but great respect for the institution known as the Baltimore Colts. The team as a unit functions, and creates change that is substantive. People react positively to the Colts. There is a certain empathy that all Colt fans seem to have, which probably has been created through frustrated athletic attempts which began in youth, that now generates a warmth and dedication to subject rarely found outside of a revolutionary culture: N. Vietnam, Algeria, Cuba...

Right On You Baltimore Colts and You Dedicated Freaks... Bring home the Super Bowl Flag... Right On, Brother!

UMBC STUDENT UNION, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30 - 4:46 PM E. S. T. - DR. KUHN & CORPORATE INTERESTS 4... SGA 0.

There is a certain stillborn atmosphere that a Dr. Albin O. Kuhn confrontation creates in the SGA. Members of the SGA, before the confrontation, are confused, they are angry, they are depressed, they feel sold-out, and mostly, when the meeting is over, they return to their cubby-hole under the library and like all good little kids (thank you, Dean Schamp) they get out their gauze strips and try quickly to patch up deflating egos. Deep in their hearts, the SGA always wonder if Kuhn is too old? if Libby is dogging it? if they should have stayed under the library and planned their dances and benign activities rather than challenging Kuhn, or whether there should have been a more definite assertion at the confrontation, where they would have kicked out the jams and demanded their collective manhood... etc.

Why?

Why this analogy?

Well... brothers and sisters I am going to tell you why.

Jack Walsh

When the Red Bricks published a recent demand letter from the SGA the Brickers titled the letter, "Trouble Ahead?" The question mark (?) at the end of the title had a purpose. The Brickers, collectively, did not really think that there would be trouble ahead. We were right. There is no trouble, there will be no trouble-- The SGA was destroyed by Albin O. Kuhn and corporate interests Tuesday afternoon September 31. There was no contest. Congratulations Dr. Kuhn you are as shrewd as many of us have known all along. The political genius of the SGA was met, destroyed, and finally told where and how to exist. This is not debatable. Dr. Kuhn and Co. are in charge. Hagy, SGA - administrative puppet, just ain't got it together. To the rest of the Executive Board I wish to apologize for Hagy's deplorable behavior when he finally had to get down with some real business. Darryl Hagy and Dr. Kuhn are one and the same - they are politicians and according to the present political system we inhabit they respond to definite challenge and change in much the same way all politicians must respond - negatively or not at all.

If readers are viewing this article as an attack on Hagy they are right. My only justification for this personal vendetta is that Hagy screwed the students that black Tuesday. As this attack is not objective I would like to blame this screw-job on the fact that Hagy is operating under a conflict of interests. One, Hagy does not regard himself as a student; rather he finally identifies with the university corporation that Dr. Kuhn explained on that Tuesday. Secondly, and this is the personal attack, I see Hagy using his UMBC position as jumping-off point into Maryland politics. What I am accusing, then, is very simple -- Hagy will not assert his power to defend student priorities if they in any way interfere with his own political star. This may be a harsh and unwarranted assumption but Hagy's general incompetence in dealing with "real" issues must lead me to assume it is more than his concern with Dr. Kuhn's sensitivity to attack.

EXAMPLE:

Me and Hagy outside SGA office.



Subject: Should the news media be invited to the Black Tuesday Celebration of Death - which is, in fact, the 3:00 PM E. S. T. confrontation with Kuhn.

Witnesses: Mike Woodward and Bob Goad

The whole conversation centered around the fact that I thought outside media should be brought to the meeting while Hagy didn't. I, still believing in Hagy's integrity, said that we had come too far to back down, or to be concerned with whether or not Kuhn would be turned off by the media. Hagy disagreed. He stood on the grounds that he already knew Kuhn's response to demands 1 and 4 (Dialogue and tenure committee) which would be no, but he thought it would be worthwhile to have Kuhn concede to demands 2 and 3. I said bullshit; either you get all the demands or you hang it up. Hagy's reply was that the courts would eventually settle the just demand (Dialogue) and that number 4 was too much. I said bullshit - the court case will only result in the courts agreeing with Dr. Kuhn's justifiable right to withdraw state funds, as he represents the state, and that demand number 4 was not enough. I then accused the courts of not being able to deal with the abstract morality of freedom of speech, etc., to be met with Hagy's rebuttal that the courts do work and are fair as well as efficient. I said bullshit - but my emotions took over and I split. This was one o'clock on Black Tuesday - two hours before sell out.

At two o'clock, the Executive Board met and with their entire bodies and souls refined by definition their assault on the corporate empire they saw as their frustration. I was invited but did not attend this meeting. Two things were accomplished at this gathering. One, all egos were bolstered and two, compromise occurred. This compromise is crucial in understanding the final outcome of the confrontation. In the morning tactical session (11 AM - 1 PM) two tactics were discussed and agreed upon; that the demands be collective and that not one demand could be given without the other three, and that if the demands were not met within one week, Dr. Kuhn would be informed that the SGA would call a student boycott. At this two o'clock compromise session these ideas were not acted upon with unanimity, thus, the crucial three o'clock confrontation was to fail because of disagreement over tactics and terms.

3 o'clock - The Maturing of Power and the Emasculation of the SGA. Ed. Note: There is a constant fear which the UMBC, SGA assumes is real; that is, that students of UMBC are totally apathetic as well as apolitical, that the students are more concerned with dances and dating than with their supposedly inherent rights. The majority of the Executive Board see existence as synonymous with power while the minority see compromise the lesser or two evils. In the end, what this dichotomy creates is an absolute communication breakdown between the SGA and its constituency. When this occurs the SGA does not serve the needs of the students it supposedly represents, thus, the credibility of precise action and program of the SGA are never totally believed or for that matter enumerated to the supposedly lethargic masse. After Black and Blue Tuesday, the polarization of concerned students regarding the necessity of an SGA is complete.

The meeting of the People of Power, no matter their relevancy or potency, met face to face at 3 o'clock. A goodly crowd of lethargic students had gathered. (with the odd hic and failure of publicity for the meeting this goodly crowd was quantitative as well as concerned) Hagy began the meeting by reading the original letter

as published in the Bricks, and when at the end of his address he was to say, in effect, that Dr. Kuhn must act upon these demands or meet with "drastic action", the final disguise accorded the coming boycott decided upon at the two o'clock compromise meeting, he mumbled something to the effect that "something will be done" if Dr. Kuhn ignores these demands. Much to my dismay, there was a noticeable lack of enthusiasm from Hagy, which, I think, set the mood for the following meeting.

Hagy introduced SWBL, who in turn defined in clear phraseology what the four demands were and how, when taken as a whole, these demands related to the university theme they tried to create, which was that students at UMBC are second-class citizens. As their collective theme was not accomplished the SGA lost. LESSON ONE: Demands can only be made collectively and not individually. Singular demands are too easily co-opted by tokenism. On reflection, when Dr. Kuhn began dealing with singular demands, one of the students should have emphasized the importance of all or nothing at all - this is LESSON TWO. LESSON THREE: Dr. Kuhn was able to see through the inconsistency of the demands and by being able to beg the first demand, the meaningful one, finally managed to attack the lesser demands, (2 and 3) and placate these grievances by showing token action already taken by the administration regarding them. Dr. Kuhn 1 - SGA 0. The rest of the afternoon continued with Dr. Kuhn and Co. ridiculing their opponents while these students tried unsuccessfully to answer hard questions proposed by the administration.

Analysis of afternoon regarding the behavior of Dr. Kuhn and corporate interests:

One, Dean Schamp as well as Dr. Lasher offered arguments that defied refutation. Schamp attacked the demands as weak and irrelevant, while Dr. Lasher, in the classic liberal approach, offered an emotional diatribe of nothingness that beautifully co-opted the audience into realizing the need for community rather than disunity - thus, "drastic" action is not realistic.

Two, the supposed student representatives should be happy that the corporate structure didn't completely destroy their identity with any hope for change - they were let off very easy.

Three, the administration has a point of view that cannot be contested by a group of disunited, uninformed self-righteous student leaders who in the final conclusion do not have themselves together let alone wondering whether the administration does.

### PANACEA ??

There are two alternatives the Bricks propose to stop future student embarrassment.

One - the SGA dissolve itself and call new elections. They need a vote of confidence.

Two - the SGA write a form letter to all students explaining that next year the state will not collect nor have the power over student activity funds. This question should be explained to the student body and a student referendum held to decide the final question. Will the students deal with their own funds and collect voluntary activity fees or will the administration

keep collecting these funds, which in the final analysis gives them power over their distribution? No longer will the argument suffice that students will not pay their activity fees unless coerced by the administration. If the SGA cannot gather voluntary student fees it has no right to exist in the form it now maintains.

SGA AND TWA: UP, UP AND AWAY !!!!

### SGA: ARRESTED LIBIDINAL DEVELOPMENT

We were clearly witnesses at the confrontation of issues Tuesday a week ago to a case of arrested libidinal development.

The members of the SGA who had until Tuesday's abortion and co-optation of principle the most prestige on campus arrayed themselves to present in rapid-fire fashion their interpretations of the grievances. Psychologically they were shot down.

In Freudian parlance early childhood drives center for a time on oral gratification, especially given by the mother. Satisfaction of this desire is supposed to lead to contentment and security. On the other hand, failure often results in thwarted personality development, such as was in evidence Tuesday. The insatiable desire to speak lustily and to an attentive audience won out. No genuine or principled action came about to back up the self-satisfying feeling psychological misfits gain from caressing words and extending vocal chords.

In future weeks, as has been seen in the past, power-seeking neurotics will soothe long-standing psychological aches with these temporary outbursts. The groping and pursuit of power through vocal expression and gesturing without the corresponding will to self-sacrifice, i.e. to relinquish limited gains of power for integrity and principle will continue to dominate the moods and action of the oral-fixated SGA.

### FLASH!!! RESIGNATION

"I write this letter to express the frustration and despair which engulfs me..It (the letter printed in the last Red Brick) ..declared the birth of a new philosophy..which implied that the freedom of the individual is more important than the rules of the oligarchy. Unfortunately the seriousness of this rebellion was not grasped by the SGA or the Faculty or the Administration; ..some (SGA) acted out of immediacy (politics and games) than out of conviction. When the freedom of the individual is at stake no compromise is allowable-He must be free. Michael Patrick Woodward



KUHN-- Nice goin' son.

HAGY-- Thank's dad, What's next???????



MESSAGE FROM THE GRASSROOTS

In town last month was Mrs. Fannie Lou Hamer. She was the main speaker at the Coppin State College Convocation on September 26, 1969. Mrs. Hamer was one of the delegates of the Mississippi Freedom Democratic Party to testify before the Credential Committee of the Democratic National Convention in August, 1964. It was the contention of the MFDP that the regular democratic party of that state was a travesty of democracy. Mrs. Hamer's testimony was a living example of "democracy" in the state of Mississippi.

The day Mrs. Hamer decided to register to vote, she along with her husband were fired from their jobs as sharecroppers after having worked more than 18 years and 30 years respectively. While campaigning throughout the state of Mississippi in behalf of her party, she was once arrested and beaten almost half to death by two Negro prisoners, forced to do so by the white pigs right in the jail cell. The ultimatum given to the two Negroes was to beat Mrs. Hamer or to be beaten themselves. This was the brutality of justice and the criminal record of the state of Mississippi which Mrs. Hamer related to the Credential Committee of the Democratic National Convention. It was under these seemingly impossible conditions that Mrs. Hamer and many black people fought for first-class citizenship in the deep South.

Mrs. Hamer poured from her heart and soul the history of our people's struggle to win nothing less than our manhood. The courage and the determination of Mrs. Hamer is our history. In the final analysis when the true history of this country emerges, it will be the Fannie Lou Hamers and the Rosa Parks that historians will praise and not the hypocrisy of the Washingtons and Lincolns.

"OH, AH, I GUESS I'LL BE THERE"

Don't do us any favors. This Black Student Union will be satisfied only when we have 100% active participation. However, we realize that there are people on this campus that refuse to be acknowledged as Black much less assert this Blackness. We realize that there are faculty members as well as students who see their color as an unfortunate circumstance and their fellow Brother's and sister's as reminders of their own dark pigmentation. We realize that there are Blacks that try to play both sides in the struggle. We don't need these sick people to do us any favors. This is the most active Black Student Union in the state of Maryland. Our active members do not think of themselves as helping the "Union", but as helping Black people. If this is NOT your first concern kindly stop in the academic building, room 435 and ask to have your name removed from the membership rolls. If you are not part of the solution, you are part of the problem.

# GUNS BABY GUNS



GUNS ARE POLITICAL

It has been brought to our attention that certain members of the faculty and community at large feel that the appearance of guns in our newspaper is detrimental to our purpose and alienates liberal whites. A picture of guns never hurt anyone. If they are truly squeamish about guns then disarm the campus police whose arsenal includes not only guns but also MACE. It shall be the policy of UHURU not to convert or entertain white liberals but to present the realities of our present existence as Black people in this country.

In defense of self-defense  
Political power comes through the barrel of a gun!!!



DONALDSON BROWN CENTER

A weekend sponsored by your

BLACK  
STUDENT  
UNION

BE

THERE

go to room A435

for details

OUR

CONCEPTION  
OF  
GOOD  
LIBERAL

AMERICANS!!!



# CHICAGO TRANSIT AUTHORITY

Where is pop music going? People want to know... as if it were a turbulent stream capable of moving in only one direction at a time. In fact, pop music is like the ocean, into which many rivers run, while the ocean itself has a hundred currents, flowing and crashing a hundred ways.

Somewhere in the midst of this is a seven piece band on Columbia Records, named for the band's hometown, CHICAGO. Like the currents of the sea, CHICAGO is making its presence felt... as something was felt in the wakes of Elvis, Ray Charles, The Beatles, Stones, Dylan and Hendrix. Even before the group's first album.... CHICAGO TRANSIT AUTHORITY... was released people were saying Chicago was very good.



## Quick, what comes to mind when we say "Chicago"?

Chicago consists of:

Dan Seraphine—drums  
Robert Lamm—organ, piano and vocals  
Terry Kath—guitar, vocals  
Walt Perry—woodwinds  
Lee Loughnane—trumpet/flugel horn  
Pete Cetera—bass and vocals  
Jim Pankow—trombone.

Like pop music, and the ocean, Chicago is a turbulent blend, incorporating jazz, blues, rock, symphonies and perhaps half a dozen other labels. Chicago has no one "bag"; to push this band into any one cubbyhole would be to deprive the members of the uniqueness that is theirs. There is a musical statement made, and that all there is.

The statement is that of seven artists who work together in what their record producer, James William Guercio, calls a creative community. They maintain that in order to progress musically, there must be regular development individually as well as members of a unit.

Robert Gold wrote about them in the L. A. Free Press, saying they were "the most inventive, hardest blowing jazz rock orchestra I have ever heard...."

...they are excellent musicians in every way; their concept of musical form is extensive, typified by their three movement Concerto for Band, in which the instruments solo and play off against each other. The singing is sweet sometimes, but mostly demoniacal. The guitarist plays vigorous patches and the drummer turns the tempo over and over. The ensemble horn playing is phenomenal: creative, rhythmic, colorful and robust.



**SUNDAY**

# OCT. 19

**TWO SHOWS 8 & 11 PM**

the University of Maryland Baltimore County

5401 Wilkins Ave. Baltimore, Maryland  
off Beltway Exit #12

## TICKETS \$3

UMBC STUDENTS: Tickets are \$2 in advance. They are on sale in the "new" Theatre Bldg. up to Friday prior to the concert. Save bread!





# Calendar of Events - October 1969

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10

UMBC: Films: in Theatre Bldg., 8:00  
 "Freaks" by Browning (a Classic)  
 "Hallucinations" by Weiss  
 "Invocation of My Demon Brother" by  
 Anger (never shown in Balto. before)  
 Collage: Folk Night

HOPKINS: Film Series at Levering Hall, 7:30

TOWSON STATE-DICK GREGORY-  
 STUDENT AUD. 8PM.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11

UMBC: Collage-Ames Oaks

UMBC: U. of Baltimore Soccer

GEORGETOWN U, D. C.: Arlo Guthrie Concert,  
 Gym, 8:00 pm

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12

UMBC: Senior Car Rallye

1492 Day (CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS DAY)

GOUCHER COLLEGE: The Czech String Quartet,  
 Kraushaar Auditorium, 8:30 pm

MONDAY, OCTOBER 13

ENOCH PRATT FREE LIBRARY, Herring Run  
 Branch #29, Erdman and Elmora Avenues,  
 "Theatre at the Library": "Riders to the Sea" (a  
 one act play by John Millington Synge), 8:00 pm

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14

Dwight D. Eisenhower was born on this day in 1890-  
 the 34th President of the United States

UMBC: Salisbury State Hockey (female)

ENOCH PRATT FREE LIBRARY, Central Branch,  
 Wheeler Auditorium: "Tough Problems, Possible  
 Solutions," 2 pm

Films: "An American Time Capsule: A Very  
 Short History of the United States"  
 "Game of War"  
 "That Rotten Tea Bag"  
 "A Very Special Day"  
 "24th and Tomorrow"

ENOCH PRATT FREE LIBRARY, Pennsylvania  
 Branch #17, North and Pennsylvania Avenues:  
 "Black America in Films," 7:30 pm  
 Film: "The Heritage of Slavery"

## October 15

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15

VIETNAM MORATORIUM--NO CLASSES HELD  
 STUDENTS STRIKE!!

### Work For Peace

UMBC: Film: "Hamlet," 8:00 pm

UMBC: Sculpture Exhibit of Ray Wise (through  
 November 15)

ENOCH PRATT FREE LIBRARY, Herring Run  
 Branch #29, Erdman and Elmora Avenues: "The  
 Arts for Today: A Film Series"

Films: "Jiri Trnka"  
 "Song of the Prairie"

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16

GOUCHER COLLEGE, College Center Lecture Hall:  
 Galway Kinnell, 8:30 pm

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17

UMBC: Films: "Thanatopsis"  
 "Titicut Follies"

*Titicut Follies* is a documentary film that tells you  
 more than you could possibly want to know — but  
 no more than you should know — about life be-  
 hind the walls of one of those institutions where we  
 file and forget the criminal insane. In this instance  
 it is the state prison hospital maintained at Bridge-  
 water in Massachusetts. The movie avoids nothing as  
 it relentlessly pursues the horrible truth of a horri-  
 ble situation and, in the process, reveals once again  
 the seemingly infinite capacity of man to visit inhu-  
 manity on his fellow men.

"The psychiatric profession should use this as a  
 primer."  
 (Malcolm H. Skolnick, Center State University, Massachusetts)

"A stark film, and the most realistic and honest  
 statement that I have seen on the mental hospital."  
 (Morris S. Schwartz, Dept. of Sociology, Brandeis University)

"Should be a mandatory part of the training of every  
 physician and lawyer."  
 (Dr. Leonard N. Shapiro, Tufts-New England Medical Center)

GOUCHER COLLEGE: Goucher and Hopkins Chamber  
 Music, 8:30, Free

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18

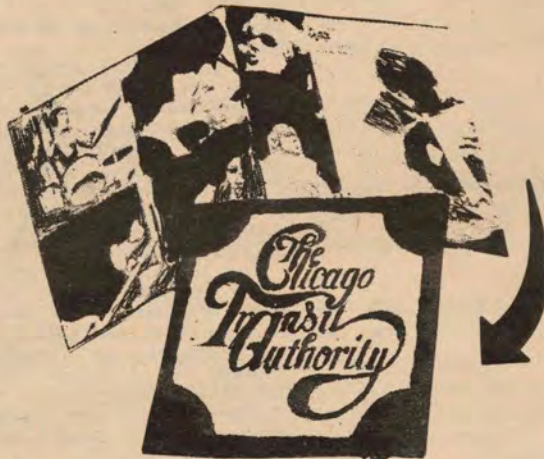
UMBC: Aux at Collage

COLLEGE PARK, Cole Field House: Bill Cosby  
 and Junior Walkers and the All Stars, 8:15

UMBC: C. C. C. C. (Catonsvillecommunitycollege-  
 crosscountry)

SUNDAY, OCT. 19

UMBC - CHICAGO TRANIST AUTHORITY-CONCERT  
 GYM -8:30PM.



ROD MCKUEN -MORRIS A. MECHANIC

MONDAY, OCT. 20

UMBC- FILM -MACBETH 8:30PM.

TUESDAY, OCT. 21

ENOCH PRATT FREE LIBRARY  
 WHEELER AUD. -2PM.  
 FILM " THE ANDERSON PLATOON"

ENOCH PRATT, PENNSYLVANIA BRANCH  
 FILM: "IN SEARCH OF A PAST"

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 22

ENOCH PRATT CENTRAL LIBRARY  
 12:30PM. - UNITED NATIONS WEEK

OVERPOPULATION: CRISIS IN THE 1970's"

ENOCH PRATT HERRING RUN BRANCH

FILM: "YANKEE PAINTER-THE WORK OF  
 WINSLOW HOMER 10AM.

THURSDAY, OCT. 23

work and study diligently

FRIDAY, OCT. 24

FILMS: WINTER KEPT US WARM  
 PRELUDE:DOD  
 PRELUDE:DOG, STAR, MAN

WINTER KEPT US WARM: the most revealing  
 film ever made on student life. Made by  
 students at the University of Toronto.....

SATURDAY, OCT. 25

HIGH SCHOOL OPEN HOUSE AT UMBC  
 C. C. B. -AFRO NITE 7-10

### Letters

## I'd rather be right!

Sir:

With the start of the new school  
 year the New Left has decided to  
 start an all-out propaganda attack  
 on the Towson Campus. I speak,  
 of course, of the circulation of the  
 leftist rag called *The Red Brick*.

Unlike some other publications  
 of the revolutionary type it is not  
 even cleverly written. It mainly ap-  
 peals to Hard Core Black Racism.  
 Much of the material used comes  
 directly from racist Black Panther  
 literature that preaches violence,  
 destruction of the American System,  
 and other crimes that aid only a  
 handful of the "Black Leaders," all  
 convicted criminals, and their Red  
 allies. The men held up as "revo-  
 lutionary hero types" include such  
 men as Bobby Seale, Huey Newton,  
 Eldridge Cleaver and Fred Evans.

A look at some of these "leaders"  
 may well make one doubt their sin-  
 cerity and "high ideals." Bobby  
 Seale, accused by his own followers  
 of being a drunk, is currently await-  
 ing trial for the murder of a fel-  
 low black man.

Cleaver is currently wanted for  
 violation of bail, parole violations,  
 interstate flight to avoid prosecu-  
 tion and other charges. He has fled  
 the country. Huey Newton has  
 served time in prison and has been  
 accused of plots to extort or steal  
 funds from business men with the

threat of panther attacks if they  
 didn't pay.

Finally, one must speak of Fred  
 Evans. This "Brave Liberator" per-  
 formed the "Heroic" act (sic) of  
 murdering a white policeman from  
 ambush with a high-powered sniper-  
 er's rifle. He now is awaiting exe-  
 cution in a mid-west prison. The  
 penalty should suit the crime and  
 this one is justly deserved.

The ultra-liberal eggheads who  
 publish *Red Brick* then go on to  
 accuse America of attacking its citi-  
 zens with aircraft and poison gas.  
 This is a lie and they know it is  
 a lie! They accuse America of op-  
 erating Concentration Camps. This  
 is a lie and they know it is a lie!

They accuse America of shooting  
 students who won't follow school  
 rules. This is a lie and they know  
 it is a lie. They accuse America  
 of being a colonial power while we  
 gave up our last colony peacefully  
 in 1946 (the Philippine Islands).  
 They know their claim is a lie.

Finally, they picture a diploma as  
 a roll of toilet paper. If they feel  
 that way about the value of educa-  
 tion, I'm certain, some other peo-  
 ple will be happy to take their  
 places.

To the staff of *Red Brick* as we  
 so often told Mr. Gordon and others  
 "Get your facts straight!!!"

—CHARLES SCHOOR, YAF

## National Fall Offensive Calendar

October, the tenth month of the year in our cal-  
 endar, was given its name in Roman times as the  
 eighth (Latin *octo* means "eight"). The early Roman  
 calendar began with March. The beginning of the  
 year in the Roman calendar was changed to January  
 in 153B.C. The Roman Senate and the emperors  
 Commodus and Domitian tried to rename the month  
 in honor of certain Roman emperors, and it was  
 known variously as Germanicus, Antoninus, and  
 Hercules (after a surname fancied by Commodus).  
 The attempts to rename it did not have lasting  
 success.

Celebrate Life Jerry Kerr

Every Thursday evening at the west chapel of the  
 College Park campus there is an event held called  
 "Celebrate Life". It is an experience in sense  
 perception and communication, both verbal and  
 non-verbal.

So much has been heard in the past of "doing  
 your own thing" and "being where it's at", that the  
 conscientious fad-follower has had trouble keeping  
 the pace. Even more than this, the ever-hip  
 person has lost his grip on what the action is and  
 where it's at. It is sufficient to say that if enough  
 heads and freaks were together in one spot, whether  
 anything real was happening or not, then that is  
 where the action has been. This point of view is  
 popular on the over-glorified morning after the  
 night before.

This week get high on people, even before the  
 weekend begins. Sneak out to College Park any  
 Thursday night at 10:00 PM and find a new  
 experience. The doors of the west chapel are opened  
 to any person with a desire to experiment in  
 communication. But before entering the chapel,  
 leave your pipes, joints, tabs and bags outside.  
 You will be there to celebrate life with at least 200  
 other co-celebrants, and this will be enough to  
 carry you through the night. At first you will only  
 be surprised to see that so many people have shown  
 up, and that many of them even look straight. If  
 you aren't into meditation or the great "om", then  
 the beginning exercise will do little more than make  
 you apprehensive, but stick around.

The body of the program begins with a series of  
 group exercises. This is the first step in  
 loosening the ties on your inhibitions. The plan is  
 based upon the ideals of group therapy. You  
 become involved with perfect strangers. You form  
 groups, act out specific exercises, and begin to  
 relate to one another. But it is not only a scene  
 of peace, love, and serenity. It's a scene of  
 communication and understanding, or at least  
 trying. It's a scene of emotion, of people trying to  
 identify with Vietnamese orphans and crippled  
 veterans, and relating these emotions to other  
 people, real people and not just images.

The exercises are backed by the music of a single,  
 pulsing drum. A penetrating, almost barbaric,  
 beat pervades the atmosphere and seems to take over  
 your mind and body as the dancing and touching and  
 expressing continue. The single intense beat urges  
 you into a frenzy as the groups become crowds and  
 a single body results. The total release of emotions,  
 without a care, exhilarates you. Touch the  
 person next to you and he or she dances as you touch,  
 responding. You are celebrating life, yourself,  
 and everyone else. The release is complete, almost  
 orgasmic in intensity, and the frenzy then drifts  
 slowly away.

As the crowd settles and mingles you feel as if  
 you can touch anyone, say anything, and they will  
 understand. People begin to arise, bringing a song,  
 a poem, or a story as an offering to the group.  
 This offering period often brings out remarks from  
 people who would otherwise never voice their own  
 convictions. The final communion of the  
 celebration is the breaking of bread and passing of  
 wine. Symbolically a religious act, this ceremony  
 seals an experience which is capable of being  
 genuinely religious.

Perhaps the above description of the event which  
 is called "Celebrate Life" is a bit emotional, but it  
 is also sincere. A more acceptable description  
 would be found in comparing the celebration to an  
 experiencing of true "tribal rock". The emotion  
 of the crowd, the freedom of expression, and the  
 advantage that is taken from this freedom is a  
 fascinating experience itself. A recommendation  
 of a sociological or psychological study could  
 probably be taken from this story also, but  
 participation rather than observation offers more  
 rewards. You can purchase a ticket and see Hair  
 on Broadway, but life and emotion are free, and to  
 celebrate life is even more rewarding.



# LETTERS

September 29, 1969

Dear Jack, Bob, Seth, Sue, Bonnie, et. al.,

Bravo!

Andris sent me a copy of the Red Bricks, Vol. I No. 1, last week. I read it all then, but I've just found time to drop you a note.

Of course it's good, better than that in fact, and you all have my heartiest congratulations. Knowing that you're fighting the good fight makes me terribly proud of you, and at the same time, makes me a bit ashamed. Leaving UMBC was approach-avoidance all the way, and I can only hope that if you ever decide to burn the place down, you'll remember my pyrotechnic talents.

Your open letter to the Chancellor, Dean of Faculty and the rest of the academic mafia mixed the urgent with the the inconsequential, but the point was clear enough. I don't know if anyone will listen to you, but keep in mind that if you shout long enough and loud enough, the vibrations may break a few administrative windows.

I see that Albin's finally gone and done it.

I don't know if this surprises me; I guess we all knew where his head was at, but it is a shame to see so many powerful people getting so upset about some naked bodies. My god, they weren't even doing what Albin thinks they were doing! And anyone this side of Nixon's Supreme Court ought to be able to figure out the obvious, that censorship in a university is about as good a thing as foxes in a chicken coop.

But after all that was certainly cleared up in the interview. I mean, after all, generally speaking, to take into account all the possibilities, that is to say, to consider in the light of reason that which is, not to mention that which isn't, one must always, or at least frequently, offer up his principles or those concepts which approximate his ideals, to be judged by those persons or groups of persons, who represent ultimately, which is to say finally, the generally agreed upon, mutually stipulated moral precepts, of the community at large, if not the country as a whole.

Aw, shit, Albin. Come clean at least. The Big Boys put the squeeze on you and you sucked in your chin long enough to look good and squeezed.

I also see that A. O. K. approved of peaceful demonstrations and campus cops with guns, and that the B. S. U. is still trying to convince the student body that they don't dislike whites, just begrudge them their bigotry, and that somehow nothing much has been done about either the segregated educational system in Maryland or the tradition-bound curriculum at UMBC.

Par for the course, I suppose. But don't give up hope. There are still some good people down there with you. I and P and G and J and C and F— they're the bricks you should use for a foundation. And don't forget all those innocents joining you each September. Most come in already middle-aged and middle-minded, but many can be converted.

In the interview, Albin said, "I know this sounds like the typical prep talk, but gee, this is a wonderful period of life..."

I know what this letter sounds like, but fuck, fellas, it's hell to be alive.

Joe Goodman

We have left out the faculty names included in Mr. Goodman's letter, as we feel that it is not appropriate for him to incriminate, long-distance, faculty still fighting the cause in which he can be only indirectly included and involved this year.

#### QUOTATIONS FROM MAYOR DALEY

"Gentlemen, get the thing straight once and for all—the policeman isn't there to create disorder, the policeman is there to preserve disorder."  
"They have villified me, they have crucified me, yes, they have even criticized me."  
"Together we must rise to even higher and higher platitudes."  
"for the enlightenment and edification and hallucination of the alderman from the 50th Ward."—from Quotations from Mayor Daley. By Peter Yessne.

#### Guest Editorial

## Radicalization Of UMBC

by Arthur W. Downs

The September 19th Radical Rally at the Baltimore County Campus of the University of Maryland was a well-organized effort to bring student revolt to Baltimore County.

Thousands of dollars worth of sound equipment and paraphernalia for light shows had been arrayed. Some in the audience appeared to be unable to afford the cost of a razor blade or comb but were slung with the latest model \$500 single-lens-reflex camera.

Many were reading the literature that abounded. There was "The Red Bricks", a publication financed with money extracted from all students by the Administration, then handed over to these self-styled revolutionaries. Much in "The Red Bricks" was taken from papers of the SDS and the ultra-militant Black Panthers.

The start of the evening's program offered a choice: local rock groups or movies. First screened was a non-political abstraction that displayed both talent and imagination. Next, there was a glorification of the late Che Guevara. The final work was a dated film created around the poetry of Allen Ginsberg. This film was as bad as the poetry, as demonstrated by the exodus of the audience from the gymnasium.

Next to appear was David Peel and The Lower East Side. Mr. Peel complained of the arrest of musicians on drug charges, then launched the performance with a song encouraging the use of marijuana. This was followed by a ballad entitled "Legalize Marijuana" and an obscene version of "Old MacDonald Had a Farm". High point of the concert was the group's masterpiece, "Up Against the Wall, M-----", a warning that should be heeded as Mein Kampf was not.

The show was enlivened by a portrayal of the abuse of a drug user by police, with whistles blowing and gunshots simulated by firecrackers.

There were impressions of campaign speeches that were straight from "Wild in the Streets". A routine that portrayed biblical characters as hippies fell flat with the audience.

After the musicale, most of the crowd entered the gymnasium for more movies. The first film concerned the alleged wrongs done to the revolutionaries at the Democratic Convention in 1968. It was a collage of action shots from Chicago, fragments of silent films, and staged comedy. A cheering section chanted slogans at appropriate times; when police officers were shown, the cry was "Kill the pigs". Another motion picture began with shots of religious statuary, only to be interrupted when a harshly authoritarian voice shouted, "Everybody outside. Krassner and Hoffman are going to speak."

Paul Krassner is editor of a pornographic publication called "The Realist". He voiced such novel suggestions as eliminating the generation gap by killing parents. His filth-laden outbursts were a warmup for the keynote speaker, Abbie Hoffman. Hoffman was one of the ringleaders in the Chicago disorder. His answer to any problem is killing, his response to any criticism was obscenity. He was backed up by his cheering section, which yelled such statements as "Ho Lives" and praise for Mao Tse Tung on cue. Typical of Hoffman's outbursts were a call for "A revolution Now", and the suggestion, while pointing to the structure on his right, "Destroy the buildings and the pig faculty".

A female speaker attempted to outdo Hoffman's filthy speech and calls for violence, while a member of the cheering section waved a Viet Cong flag. Two non-revolutionaries attempted to present their point of view, but were subjected to verbal abuse and shoving. Finally, they were given an opportunity to briefly speak, but few listened.

#### A BRICK EDITORIAL

Why is it that this planet's most powerful, prolific, and opulent nation, a nation whose power, prolificacy, and opulence is overmatched by its hunger, disease, neurosis, injustice, and enormous greed, should turn its collective mind from these, its sores, and run from them, run one-quarter of a million miles away to a global tundra?

More than an American mastery over nature, Apollo marked the culmination of an American psychological escape, whose crescendo had passed unnoticed, busy as we were perfecting our technological kitsch. It marked the time when we escaped from humanity and its problems, fearing our will and human capacity to solve those problems more than the problems themselves. It marked the time when, having lost our past grandeur as men (probably in Vietnam), we vainly held up to the nations of earth a cosmic symbol of our prowess, but a prowess that is as synthetic as our space-suits. It has marked the time when human and social problems are shunned and cosmic ones attacked, for having become practically inhuman, our only resources are machines, our only problems impersonal, unemotional, and insensitive ones like space.

Still, defensively perhaps, we pride ourselves. And other half-wits like us and our lackeys flatter us with hollow encomia. And our lunar symbol of greatness stands. But this symbol of greatness is really a symptom of our weakness and retreat. Our most auspicious symbols, of course, would have been to feed our hungry, right our wrongs, and mortify our greed. But we had not the courage to realize these signs; we ran. That which truly would have reflected our strength we have feared; that which confirms our weakness we have exalted. What we thought to be our most splendid of signs is really our most mortal of sins. Yes, we have dropped out of humanity's struggle. We have escaped to the moon in search of the integrity left on earth, hoping against hope to buy time through artificial glorification.

But those who are still men, those who are sensitive to the suffering caused by this American Leviathan, those aware of what priority means in human terms, have seen through America's lunar tinsel, even as they live the blood scarlet of Vietnam. And they say that "one giant leap for mankind" is a lie. It has rather been a leap away from mankind, the last leap that this country has taken in its escape from the havoc it has wrought upon the suffering of this planet.

There is no rancor in this indictment, only pity.

Steve Collins

#### BRICKER COLUMN IN HER MEMORY

The death of Eleanor Arnett Nash took us all by surprise. For many years her newspaper columns of "Youth Speaks" and "Parents Speak" gained a wide circulation and appreciation, at first while she, in her words, "hitch-hiked on her brother's (Ogden Nash) wit". A partial attempt to fill the void left by her death will hopefully result in an all-purpose much needed advice column by the Red Brick. We will respond to your queries out of desperation and interest.



David Peel: If you sing about love nobody digs it. Marlon Brando, Paul Newman and Peter Fonda are the most popular actors now because there is death in the end (of their movies).

RB: What did you think of "Easy Rider"?

DP: I like the ending. They blow up a good bike.

RB: Are your songs gonna' focus on violence?

DP: Oh yea, we have a song called "I WANT TO KILL YOU". It goes, "I wanna kill your mother and I wanna kill your wife and I wanna kill your brother and your son I'll take his life. I ain't very lonely dear, I'm working very hard. My mind is very crazy cause I'm holding my gun".

RB: Do you just wish to shock people or entertain?

DP: Entertaining is only part of the thing. You shock them by exposure of the two.

RB: How does singing, "Up against the Wall, Motherfucker" shock people?

DP: You draw their attention. Like a Salvation Army giving you free cookies and coffee.

RB: Whom are you shocking? Obviously not freaks.

DP: 80% of my audience is tourists. I can tell by the amount of money we panhandle. Freaks are for visual effects. They make a solid nucleus. They already know what's happening.

RB: Are you planning to have marijuana legalized?

DP: Oh, yes, Judy Collins is helping us. She's in LEMAR, an organization to legalize marijuana. Also, my records and magazine articles urge legalization.

Conversation continues with Abbie and David. They are referring to a benefit David played at for Paul O'Dwyer. (Lindsay's congressman) David has just said that he thinks that he can reach and change minds by playing for them.



AH: Paul O'Dwyer is the Establishment. What do you think, he's some fucking street kid panhandling?

DP: Of course not. The thing is, in order to penetrate Congress, you have to use congressmen...

AH: Bullshit! You have to destroy it.

DP: How are you going to destroy it if you can't penetrate it?

AH: The first thing is cutting the umbilical cord which is the line to the fucking liberals like Paul O'Dwyer. All you do is, when they come and ask you to sing for them, you say, "Fine, I'll get all the kids down there." Then, after you sing and before he speaks, you say, "Oh, I suppose you're for freeing all political prisoners in this country - you're for freeing Huey Newton. You're for freeing John Sinclair. He got 10 years for smoking marijuana." He'll say, "Well, I think the marijuana laws are a bit harsh." Then you (David) say, "What do you mean, a bit harsh? Did you ever smoke grass?" This is called explaining the way we live to him. But that love-bullshit. That's that whole trip. Let's be nice and get them to respect our way of life. Well, we might as well cut our fucking hair.

RB: But then you make them hostile and you can't use them.

AH: What do you mean, make them hostile? They're a bunch of old men and women. We're either into a revolution to destroy the people that are in power or we're into something else - like the Maharishi.

RB: Wouldn't you rather be alive and compromise than be dead?

AH: That whole attitude leads people into selling out, into that compromising. You say, "Well, OK, sure everybody compromises, that's what makes you wear underwear".

DP: Well, I say there is more than one way of doing something. Not talk about it, but do it.

AH: A lot of talking is doing. You can blend the two so they become the same thing. Abbie then screams,

FIRE!

DP: (mumbling) Very good, he ought to be on my next album.

AH: If you scream Fire! it's the same thing as having a fucking fire.

PK: (Abbie) you really ought to get over your shyness problem. (laughter)

AH: Also action can become speech. For example, that flag shirt I wore at HUAC. I say that's freedom of speech. I'm not interested in what people write. I'm only interested in television. Words are irrelevant to television. I know that somebody seeing a long-haired freak wearing an American flag shirt says more than a bunch of words.

They then fucking arrest me and the cops rip up the shirt and charge me with defacing the flag. Then you say it's my freedom of speech. That is the way I talk.

RB: Also, what about when you jumped on stage at Woodstock when the "Who" were performing?

(Note: Abbie was forced off stage by Pete Townshend)

AH: Maybe I should have turned around and kicked the shit out of him. (Townshend) I didn't want to totally interfere with the music thing because as Mao says it's tricky business when you attack heroes of the people. Rock musicians are the heroes of the people up at Woodstock.

DP: "Give me \$15,000 or we won't play, that's a hero"

AH: What I wanted to show is that rock music is not peaceful (like the promoters pushed) A large part of rock muzak is violence. I think Peter Townshend is a violent motherfucker. I think it's interesting theatre if I interfere with his thing and he takes his fucking guitar and smashes me over the head. Then you turn around and say "Peace and Music".

Mike Lang (promoter at Woodstock), one of your fucking henchmen pigs tried to kill me. People will say crazy fucking Abbie on his trip. Let the people figure it out. Those promoters understand what they're doing. They want to channel it so they can make a lot of money.

You can make a lot of money saying you're gonna overthrow the government.

There is a break for several minutes so we discuss the time they must leave for the show at UMBC.

#### CALIFORNIA REGENTS FIRE BLACK WOMAN WHO IS COMMUNIST PARTY MEMBER

LOS ANGELES (LNS) -- The Regents of the University of California took it upon themselves Sept. 19 to fire Angela Davis, black assistant professor of philosophy at UCLA. It was a stupid move, even for the Regents.

Angela, who at 25 is completing her doctoral dissertation under the supervision of Herbert Marcuse, is a member of the Communist Party. It is not surprising that the UC Regents, with a right-wing majority led by Ronald Reagan, don't dig Professor Davis. However, many liberal eyebrows were raised here because the Regents' action is blatantly unconstitutional.

In 1967, the U.S. Supreme Court invalidated New York statutes making Communist Party membership grounds for disqualification from teaching in a public institution. Based on this decision, the California Supreme Court the same year invalidated that section of the California constitution requiring public employees to sign an oath denying membership in any organization advocating violent overthrow of the government.

Many academic freedom types on the UCLA faculty expressed their "outrage" at Prof. Davis' dismissal. But Prof. Davis herself and Robert Singleton of the Afro-American Studies Center understood the issue clearly as a further example of racist oppression. Singleton cited the fact that many white Communists are employed by the UC system and sees Miss Davis' dismissal as part of the movement of white fascism against the black man.

When classes begin the first week of October, Angela will be teaching. Pending a hearing on her dismissal, she has been assigned by Philosophy Department head Ronald Kalish to teach a black literature course.

Angela Davis will fight the Regents all the way to the Supreme Court if necessary. "Let there be no doubt," she states, "my stand is forthright. As a black woman, my politics and political affiliation are bound up with and flow from participation in my people's struggle for liberation, and with the fight of oppressed people all over the world against American Imperialism... As a black woman I am used to fighting and I will continue to fight now."

con 10

AH: I understand why those fuckers kidnapped the ambassador in Brazil and freed the "Brazilian 15". I think that's what we're building too. We're not the Viet Cong. We're the Flower Cong. We're the American Liberation Front not the NFL of Vietnam. It's different. We have to develop first a national consciousness. Young white people must start to view themselves as niggers. That they are apart from honky culture and its values. We develop an identity and move toward a collective. That's called the creation of a nation.

DP: How do you live? Why won't you do the same thing over again?

AH: You survive by your wits. We try to have a good time, be happy and stay alive but we fight all the time. We recognize the risk is getting killed. The choice is dying in the street fighting for what you believe.

DP: The more you live the more you can do.

AH: My old man is living to 70, 80, maybe he'll see 100. He ain't doing shit. He's been dying for the last 80 years. He hates my mother, hates his job, hates the whole city in which he lives. Every minute he wakes up he compromises. I have an uncle and an aunt that live that way. They hate it, man. If they want to have fun they go out and play golf. They wait in line 8 hours, wear silly fucking shoes, bermuda shorts, put oil on their head, take Geritol and Surtan. They have tired blood. They're already dead. The choice is to die working for something you don't believe in or die in the streets.

DP: How do you live happily?

AH: You do what you want to do. Come on Dave, you know all this shit. I think man can do anything. I just saw fucking guys running around on the moon. 90% of the scientists that ever lived are alive.

PK: Some day man is gonna put pubic hair on the Playmate of the Month.

AH: I think someday a playmate is gonna get a fuckin' gun and shoot Hugh Hefner. I never heard such bullshit. (as comes from Hefner) We recognize the

need for a Black Panther party among our own people.

RB: Do you think you're better than all the people in revolutions that came before you?

AH: I think that everything that came before was all made up. I think also that we're good and that the revolution is going to be better. I can't think of a revolution where people got a worse deal than they had before. Always some kind of progress is made. More people's needs are provided for.

#### A LETTER FROM THE COOK COUNTY (CHICAGO) JAIL

by Jerry Rubin

Wednesday, October 1. I am at this writing locked in a tiny cell in the Cook County Jail, a cell which I share with too many friendly cockroaches. I can't get out except to go to court. I can't see any other people, but I hear their screams. The hysterical cries of people going mad because they're treated like caged animals.

The man in the cell next to me talks aloud to himself all night, and I find it hard to sleep. Prisoners satisfy their frustration by cursing at each other. "Fuck my dick!" Every man crushed by the Machinery of Injustice. One man vs. the state. What chance do you have? Cynicism! Anger! Desperation!

Inmates in jail have little to look forward to. You wish the time would fly, that the hours would rip off. Tomorrow brings more boredom, loneliness, isolation.

Yes, there is a Hell. This is it.

I entered Santa Rita Rehabilitation Center in Oakland, California on Monday, September 8, on an all expense paid trip backstage into the nightmare of America's dark soul. My 45-day sentence was for a 1966 sit-in on the Berkeley campus. If the officials were really trying to "rehabilitate" me, they did everything backwards. I wish everybody could be sentenced to spend some time in any jail in America. If you do not come out a determined revolutionary, it's because the system has smashed your capacity for compassion, love, and hope.

Santa Rita Rehabilitation Center tries to "rehabilitate" by destroying one's individuality, ego, self-respect. We are given numbers, identical clothing, counted and re-counted five times a day, degraded by 1001 rules and regulations, and placed at the total mercy of non-merciful cops. You don't call a cop a "pig" while in jail. You jump to attention when the "bull" approaches. Any slight show of disrespect means automatic banishment to the "hole", the jail within the jail.

My brother, Stew Alber, was ordered from a sickbed in the hospital and sent to the hole for ten days because he dared to question the word of a prison bull.

The first thing that happened to me at Santa Rita was that I was ordered to get a haircut. Jail regulations demand that every inmate have a one to one-and-one half inch standard haircut. I was turned from a beautiful long-haired bearded beast to a crew-cut bare-chinned ugly pig by the murderers of Santa Rita. Cultural genocide.

You can cut off my long hair, but you cannot cut off long hair. The pigs think that if they shear our hair they will destroy us. They know that long hair

CON 14



# THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF FREON P. SANDOZ



HEY CREEP GETTA HAIRCUT!  
BURN YA DRAFT CARD?



OUR STORY BEGINS ON THE CAMPUS OF A LARGE EASTERN UNIVERSITY.



ON THE SURFACE FAIRTAMIDLIN U. WAS LIKE ANY OTHER LATE 20TH CENTURY COLLEGE... INEPTLY PREPARING A GENERATION OF YOUNG WARRIORS FOR LIFE'S BATTLE. BUT UNDER THIS VENEER OF APATHETIC ACADEME A DESPERATE STRUGGLE RAGED BETWEEN...

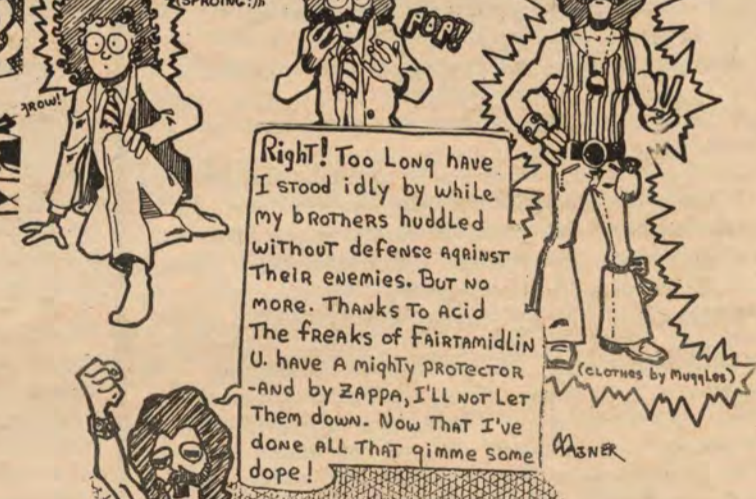
AS A SAVIOR OFTEN ARISES IN TIMES OF CRISIS, SO WAS A SAVIOR TO COME TO THE AID OF THE BATTLED FREAKS OF FAIRTAMIDLIN U. IN THE UNLIKELY PERSON OF:



THE ONLY REASON TROY WAS A MEMBER OF SUCK (SOCK) WAS THAT HE HAD A GRANDFATHER ON THE UNIVERSITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES. OTHERWISE, TROY WAS A SORRY FRAT. HE HATED BOOZE, FOOTBALL, AND WAS AFRAID OF GIRLS. HE COULDN'T GROW SIDEBURNS, AND HIS FRAT-STYLE PSEUDO-1964-BEATLE-TYPE-HAIRCUT (WHICH WASN'T EVEN BLONDE) WOULDN'T STAY IN PLACE - EVEN WITH BRYLCREEM.



# FREON P. SANDOZ



AND THEY GOT LAID A LOT. IN FACT, THE ONLY THING TO MAR THE FREAKS' IDYLIC EXISTANCE (BESIDES CLAP, CRABS AND HEP) WERE THE FRATS, WHO TRIED TO MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR THE FREAKS EVERY CHANCE THEY GOT...





# rubin

P 16

On Wednesday, September 17, I was sleeping in my bunk when at 2 a. m. cops threw a flashlight in my face and told me to get dressed. I was then locked in a packed bullpen with a couple hundred other prisoners until 9 a. m. when two Federal marshalls put me into a 1969 Rambler and told me they were taking me to Chicago BY CAR.

I asked the logical question, "Why don't we fly?" They said they would not fly because they feared a hijacking to Cuba.

They refused to let me notify my lawyer, family, wife, brother or friends. For five days I was prohibited from calling anyone or mailing a letter.

Kidnapped.

It was a clear case of kidnapping by the federal government.

For five days I was held incommunicado. I was told that until I got to Chicago "in a week or so" I could maintain contact with no one!

To enforce their kidnap and prevent any attempted escape I was double-handcuffed, chains were put around my stomach and hands, shackles were placed on both my legs. Hand cuffed, chained in shackles from San Francisco to Chicago! There were two other prisoners in the car. One was on a give-year to life sentence in San Quentin for armed robbery. The other, Art, was one of the FBI's Ten Most Wanted Men, a bank robber, going to prison for a 45-year jail sentence. I was chained to Art.

The two federal marshalls sat in the front seat. Don, the driver, packed a gun, played the radio occasionally, and kept asking me questions about "the revolution". The other marshal, Percy, spent his time dropping gum-drops and eyeing us with hate.

As the trip rolled on, I learned that two-years earlier in a similar trip across the country, Art unlocked his handcuffs and chain, grabbed the federal marshal's gun, and said, "Now you'll take orders from me". He handcuffed, chained and shackled both marshalls to a tree in the woods, and drove off with their car, gun and money. He was caught in a shoot out in Hayward, California after a bank robbery two years later.

The marshalls drove every day from 7 a. m. to 4p. m. At lunch hour our leg shackles were removed and we entered small truck stops for lunch, eating with our handcuffs on. At night we were placed for "safe keeping" in different jails along the route. I spent my nights in the county jails of Reno, Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Coral Bluffs, Iowa.

When I finally arrived in Cook County, I was met personally by the warden who warned me, "We allow no organizing here--jail is for the forgotten". (Just as I was removed from Santa Rita, a number of other prisoners and I were starting to circulate a petition in the jail for humane treatment)

## Rubin on PIGPENS!

Inmates are the most oppressed class in society. A prisoner has NO rights --"no matter what they want", is the way the cook at Santa Rita put it, referring to the long lines of prisoners lining up for the pure starch slop that ought to be flushed down the toilet.

In Cook County Jail, prisoners are stripped and searched every time they move. "Okay, everything off, including your drawers. Spread your cheeks." Last time I was in Cook County Jail, during the Democratic convention, a guard put a rubber hose on his finger and stuck it up my rectum, looking for what? That medieval practice has apparently been dropped. The stripping and searching is part of the process of dehumanization.

## Rubin on JUSTICE!

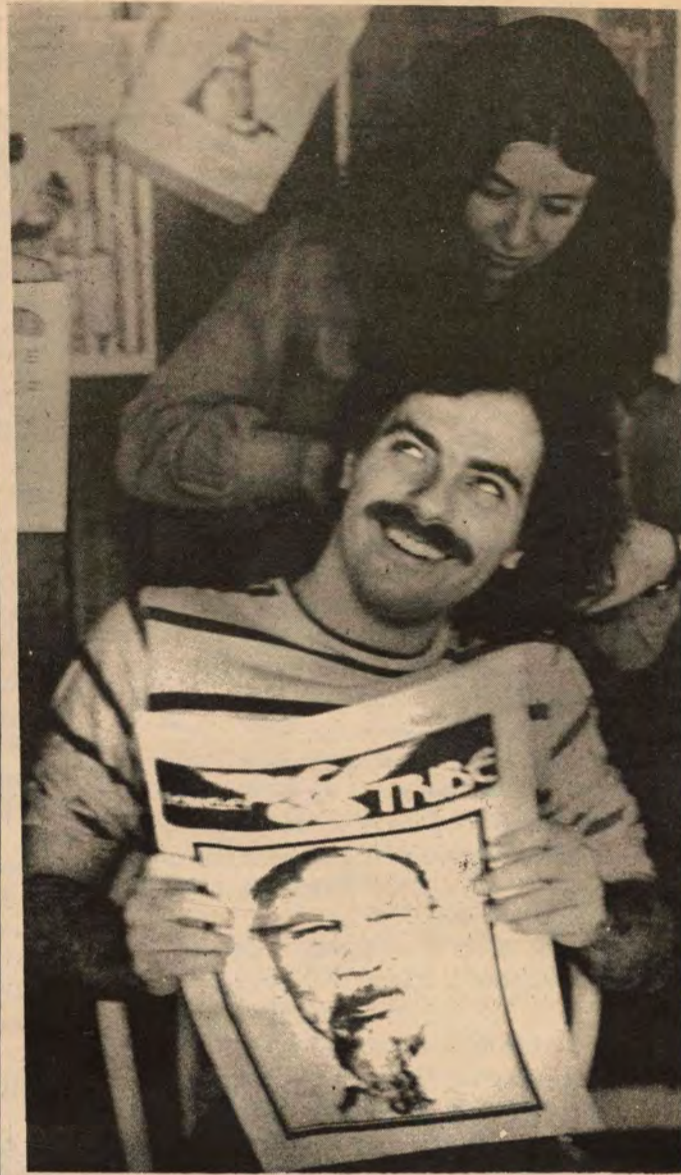
Justice. Justice! What a can of worms! Prisoners must be grateful for the simplest human decency. A smile, a politeness, a bit of information. We are constantly told: "You are shit. Who are you to ask for anything? You are a dirty pool of urine".

Malcolm X said that no man "reforms" when he is behind bars. I agree. I've met hundreds of prisoners in jails across the country and I have never met one yet who regretted what he did or didn't do. When you meet a prisoner you begin by asking, "What's your beef?" Never, never, never, have I met a prisoner who was ashamed to say. It's a standard question and everyone answers proudly. We all know the real criminals are the pigs who put us in jails like these. The criminals have the keys.

One of the most frightening things about jails is how quickly you are forgotten. The convicts will make the revolution-- but prisoners cannot move until they get support from the outside. We must relate at all times to those behind bars. We must throw America's death jails into her smiling Sunday School face.

In Cook County Jail I am with Bobby Seale, national chairman of the Black Panther Party, who is the subject of the most severe repression you can imagine. Bobby is being railroaded with us in the Conspiracy trial, and has been jailed without bail on a frame-up, the ridiculous charge of conspiracy to murder based on the lying testimony of a police agent. Bobby is in high spirits. He realizes that it is the revolutionary power of the Panthers that has forced the power structure to expose its dirty hands. Bobby is an inspiration to anyone who meets him in jail.

## The LAST SUPPER



Rubin gets scalped for the pig-pen

Anyone who has heard anything about the Conspiracy trial so far sees that the government has ripped off its "liberal" face and is determined to jail us--whatever the cost. The trial has become the symbolic attempt by the government to turn back the New Left, the movement and the hippies-yippies. It is a "show trial". The 74 year old menopausal judge belongs in a mental hospital. We have been denied our attorney, Charles Garry, and two of our other lawyers have been jailed. Every motion we make is denied. The FBI has tampered with the jury. The government controls the courts --but we, the people, can stop the trial if we move into the streets.

We demand immediate freedom for John Sinclair, jailed for ten years in Michigan for possession of two joints.

Free all prisoners! Jail the judges!  
Jail Julius Hoffman!  
Solidarity! We are ALL one!  
Give me some hair!

Love from Hell,  
Jerry Rubin

You can jail a revolutionary but you cannot jail the revolution.





**WATER'S**

"Paranoia" ("Orgasmo" in Italy) has, I suppose, little to offer to the so-called serious film goer, but an amusingly lurid ad campaign ("sucks you into a whirlpool of erotic love - rated X" because there was no other way") and a chance to witness the much heralded (by the tradepapers) screen comeback of Carrol Baker. But sometimes the serious film-goer needs some amusement and being "arty-s-narty" needs a break. If you, like myself, can get a sort of perverse delight in a truly dreadful picture, then "Paranoia" is the film for you. I loved every minute of it.

Since leaving Hollywood a few years back, (she was blacklisted for breaking so many contracts) Miss Baker has become the Essy Person of Italian B films which are released in this country, usually as X films and do considerably better business. Besides "Paranoia" she has starred in "Harem", "The Sweet Body Of Deborah" and "So-Sweet-So Perverse", all of which are Italian sexploitation thrillers. She is quoted as saying "that if she has to make routine films she would rather do them in Italy -it's nicer. To come back to Hollywood for something like "Sylvia" would be ridiculous.

In my book, Carrol Baker always takes the B out of a B picture. Since her early days of "Baby Doll", "the Miracle" and the incredibly embarrassing "Something Will", she has persisted in an almost endless string of portrayals of shallow, amoral women that have repeatedly caused outrage and indignation among religious groups and Production Seal officials. Unlike Jane Fonda, who seems to be under the misconception that she really is quite good and practically involved in art or something, Miss Baker seems quite aware of her natural acting limitations, but nevertheless appears to enjoy herself thoroughly. Using her hideously nagging voice which sounds curiously Baltimorean, she has trouped her way through so many padded Hollywood sets that she seems quite at home in all her trashy splendor.

In "Paranoia" she plays an alcoholic widow, who, naturally has millions and if it's ty e-casting, and not very original, who cares? Carrol Baker has a nice ass (which she so generously displays in "Paranoia")

some pitiful lines ("You are nauseus, I am nauseus") and some situations that most actresses would demand a stunt girl (for being asked to fall down a full flight of stairs) To me, this is enough. It is certainly as valid as "Midnight Cowboy" or "Alice's Restaurant" or any other of a host of commercially popular films that the public for some reason or other seems to think so profound. Nobody goes to see a film called "Paranoia" rated X and starring Carrol Baker, expecting anything profound but it is pure movie.

The plot is so mutilated as a result of the strange practice of having different versions in different countries, that even this doesn't really matter much. What are important are the countless little details that make this film so thoroughly enjoyable: Miss Baker's sleezy portrayal of a sexy "Lady in a Cage" who picks up strange men; her grotesquely purple make-up when she is supposed to be paranoid, her physically demanding torture scenes, that she undertakes with such professional cordiality. (being thrown down a flight of stairs, beat up and having drinks thrown in her face, and finally falling off a roof two stories high only to be picked up and thrown over the remaining two; her un-refined subtleties when sexually propositioned by a dyke; and finally her believably nagging voice grinding out lines of dialogue most actresses would be embarrassed even to read. Her emotional fits of trauma are practically tretises on bad acting. In one scene, she is locked in a garage and tortured with loud music from a transistor radio that she hates so much. She looks around helplessly, and as if the director was virtually out of ideas, she suddenly starts banging her head against the wall in a semi-drugged fit.

"Paranoia" is not camp; it is delightfully bad NOW, and still will be in ten years. It is blatantly trashy, un-original and poorly done. It is also one of the most amusing and funniest pictures I have seen in months. Carroll Baker gets my vote as the most unpretentious actress in filmmaking today. (John Waters, underground filmmaker (Mondo Trasho, Eat Your Make-Up) will begin his new film, "Multiple Maniacs" on October 15. It is his fourth film and his first "talkie")

**CAPTAIN BEEFHEART, m a s c a r a s n a k e**

TROUT MASK REPLICA by Captain Beefheart and His Magic Band. . . . . (Straight ST 1053)

Imagine yourself wandering into a bathroom by accident and hearing someone singing freaky poetry under the shower in a rough deep voice while stoned. If you can imagine this then you might have a slight conception of what the CAPTAIN sounds like. You see the Captain wasn 't always like this. At one time he was a clean cut all - American Boy Scout. But then he got on this strange diet of turtle come, radishes and acid, and well. . . . . Frank Zappa produced the disk and the CAPTAIN wrote all this dadaistic poetry and combined it with rhythms, crazy guitar patterns and crossing saxophones. Besides the Cap't. the band consists of ZOOT HORN ROLLO on glass finger guitar, ANTENNAE JIMMY SEMENS on steel appendage guitar ROCKETTE MORTON on bass guitar and THE MASCARA SNAKE on bass clarinet. The following excerpts are from the head of the Cap't. :

**MY HUMAN GETS ME BLUES**

I saw yuh baby dancin' in yer x'ray gingham dress  
I knew you were under duress  
I knew you under yer dress  
Just keep comin' Jesus  
Yer the best dressed  
You look dandy in the sky but you don't scare me  
Cause I got you here in my eye  
In this lifetime you got 'mhumangetsmeblues

**THE BLIMP**

Tits tits the blimp the blimp  
The mother ship the mother ship  
The brothers hid under their hood  
From the blimp the blimp



Reviews: R Goald

FLASHFLASHFLASHFLASHFLASHFLASHFLASH----  
The Snake, MASCARA, has just called to tell all his brothers and sisters to avoid the liberal V-N Moratorium to save their energy for the celebration of JOHN BROWN DAY-----OCTOBER 16-----  
GET OUT TO THE STREETS!  
GET OUT IN THE STREETS!

**THESE THINGS TOO by Pearls Before Swine (RS 6364)**

Tom Rapp's third LP (first on Warner Bros.) is a lyrical folk-rock expression in the Pearl's tradition. Rapp's music (although at times over orchestrated) generally complements complex moods. His poems express many feelings. For example, from "Look into her Eyes":

"She dissolves your words in acid  
nothing is the same  
First she throws away the rules  
Then she throws away the game"

**FOUR SAIL by Love (EKS 74049)**

Love is a LA based rock group. They have (over the last several years) created some of the most beautiful and vital rock songs. The guts and soul of Love is Arthur Lee. Lee writes, composes and produces (and he even probably swept up the studio when the session was through) "Four Sail" is their fourth album. Lee has assembled an entirely new group behind him. The arrangements of "August", "Dream!", and "Robert Montgomery" are poignant extensions of feeling. Although the lyrics are not as incisive as "Forever Changes", "Four Sail" is good. Their next album on Blue Thumb Records should be even better.





# ALBUMS

P 14

by  
ROBERT GOALD

ABBEY ROAD (Apple SO-383) by the Beatles



Abbey Road, named in dedication to an early Beatles recording studio in St. John's Wood, is electric, eclectic and as good as any Beatle recording to date. (in fact, more inventive!) It contains 15 1/2 songs which vary from "Oh Darling", a 1950's type song from Paul, to a complex 3 part harmony thing called "Because". The first track on side one called "Come Together" is a beautifully done 12 bar type tune with an upbeat drum thumping from Ringo. (a John Lennon original!) George Harrison's "Something" contains excellent melodic lines, while Ringo's "Octopus Garden" has a bouncy, happy rhythm with three cord piano. Lennon's guitar is prominent and powerful on his own composition, "I Want You" (She's so Heavy)". Side two is a continuous musical project which incorporates a medley which is repeated throughout the side and some Clapton-style guitar riffs (reminiscent of "Badge") We won't have to wait long for another Beatles offering (thank goodness). In December, the Beatles plan to celebrate the holiday with their now mixed "Get Back".

THE BAND (Capital STAO-132)

The Band despises hype and bullshit. This is evident from their name, few public appearances and untitled new album. Their first album, "Music From Big Pink", was most successful. This album shows evidence of a musically maturing outfit. The compositions exhibit a depth which is revealed more convincingly with each additional listening. Robbie Robertson wrote eight of the twelve tracks. "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down", a Robertson song, may be the best thing the Band has ever (next to "Chest Forever") recorded. It is the civil war story of a Rebel soldier at Appomattox. Its strength is a 3 part harmony (Helm, Danko and Manuel) and contrapuntal rhythms. Like Credence Clearwater's brilliant "Green River", the "Band" is better listened to than written about - it's an experience hard to relate in words.

Music to the People! This is a band of the people.

RIVER DEEP-MOUNTAIN HIGH, Ike and Tina Turner (A & M Records 4178)

Ike and Tina Turner are ignored by radio stations. While the Temptations and Supremes are constantly exposed to the masses, the Turners are relegated to a position of unimportance. As usual, this should not be. (Of course, if this were not the case I probably wouldn't be writing about them) The album, produced by Phil Spector, contains some powerful R & B highlighted by the title cut, "Make Em Wait" and "Everyday I have to Cry".

The Turners are good. Give them a listen.

con 15

# SILVER SCREEN

by John Waters

In "Spirits of the Dead" which hussled in and out of Baltimore at the Howard Theatre so quickly you barely had a chance to see it, you have the best and worst in contemporary commercial film making today hitting you in reverse order. "Spirits" is actually three separate films by three prominent directors all loosely based on short stories by Edgar Allen Poe. Distributed by American International, it is in color, and loaded with stars.

The first film is by Roger Vadim, and once again stars his wife Jane Fonda. I came away convinced after seeing this film with the vague memory of Barberella somewhere on my must-forget list, that Jane Fonda is one of the most untalented and whole-heartingly offensive actresses to hit the screen since Sandy Dennis. Managing to look continually boring despite a costume change for practically every new camera angle, extensive props and situations, she trods her way through this tedious little exercise repeating her lines in a dull monologue as if she had just heard them for the first time and asked to repeat them. Her delivery reminded me of someone who is trying to annoy you by purposely repeating everything you say, and there seems no way to shut it off. She evidently seems to think she is quite sexy and I'm afraid Mr. Poe would have been grossly offended if he had ever seen this Playboy-like version of his work. Also starring is Peter Fonda, playing her cousin who infatuates her by not being at all interested in her debateable charms. Mr. Fonda, whose role is very small, appears miscast, but still seems silly and laughable in the role. At one point you are lead to believe that Jane and Peter are actually going to screw, but it never comes off. (this picture is rated R) Perhaps a little incest shock value could have livened this whole thing up, after all. The direction by Mr. Vadim continues in the same vein as his last few efforts; unimaginative, crashingly commercial with a weak screenplay and poor sound.

The second segment by Louise Malle ("The Silent World," "The Lovers", and "Zazie") is a little more effective but not much. It stars Alvin Delon and Brigitte Bardot, and watching them, even in a mediocre film like this can be a semi-treat. Mr. Delon plays a mad outcast who is continually plagued by a double that manages to expose him in every dirty-handed deal he tries to pull off. While this is typically Poe more than any other character in the three films, it does not necessarily translate to the screen and I couldn't help wishing I had read it, rather than seen it. Brigitte Bardot is a cigar-smoking card shark who looses to Delon in an overlong card game scene and must subject herself to his fancy as a result. With teased black hair and heavy make-up she seems much older than in previous films but nevertheless still retains the appeal of her early days when she became an international household word. Although her part calls for little real acting and even less exposure, she manages to stay reasonably above it all as does Mr. Delon. There are some effectively bizarre segments the hysterically frantic confession by Delon to a horrified priest, the bloody scenes of an operation he performs on a kidnapped girl after watching the same autopsy done on a corpse in medical school, and the ending, in which he and his double end up fighting it out in a surreal duel, but for the most part the directorial pace is slow and the point is made much earlier than the film's running time.

The Fellini episode, however, makes the first two films well worth sitting through. It is a visual feast in his usual grandiose style and once again (after a few year's time) makes it quite plain that Fellini - the beautifully garrish color, the hordes of incredible people that slip in and out of a mere five second shot, and the mysterious skating rink-like music of Nino Rota. True, you've seen many of the characters in earlier Fellini films; the nuns, fashion models and freaks in "Juliet", the agents, I. V. interviewers and motion picture executives in "8 1/2", and the endless string of show-biz hanger-oners and the frantic Italian newspapermen from "La Dolca Vita", but I can't understand why so many critics were disappointed. It is a short work, much like his segment of "Boccaccio 70", a minor masterpiece when compared with the more complete "8 1/2" and "La Dolca Vita", but still so far ahead of the best of many other of today's directors that comparisons are almost impossible. Although not as avante-garde (for him, because he has already done it) it is still a little treasure for the film-goer while we await his masterwork "Satyricon" that has been consuming most of his efforts for the last five years. It seems to me extremely difficult, if not impossible, to overwork such technical and directorial brilliance.

Terrance Stamp plays a neurotic alcoholic movie idol who is in bad shape when the film starts, but crumbles to a much worse condition as the film progresses. We see him engulfed by agents, publicity men, and fans; lead unwillingly through the traffic jams, TV interviews and award presentations and finally in a feeble escape plan with his only pleasure; a red Ferrari that the studio promised him. After "Teorema", I was a stamp fan forever, but in this film he even looks more incredible and is perfect for the role. The women, and especially the devil (a young blond teaser with stumpy red nails and a rabbit coat) are all characters to perfection. The lighting is also probably the most brilliant job I have ever seen in a film. Nothing is out of place. Nothing is left untouched by the director's unfathomable technical know-how. Many scenes that last only seconds look as if months were taken to get the right colors, characters and setting. It all goes by at an incredibly fast pace, and unfortunately is no longer playing in Baltimore. It's definitely a film to be seen several times in order to digest the countless images that fly across the screen.

con 15

# rubin (CONT.) from p.18

represents our new community's sense of identification. As part of the brainwashing in jail, they try to destroy our identification by cutting our hair.

But surprise! Hair grows back! They can cut our hair, but they cannot cut our soul.

As an act of solidarity with a scalped long-hair, Yuppies from all over America are symbolically clipping a lock of their hair and donating that lock to a wig which I will wear when I get out of jail. Mail your lock to Jerry Rubin's Wig Federal Court Building, Conspiracy Trial, Chicago Ill. 60604. My wig will therefore be tribal community hair, respecting our solidarity against those who try to destroy us. (If you have any locks left over, judge Julius is also badly lacking in hair).



wind.  
on their heels.  
to the aora  
ling moon.  
s soon

Epitath for Construction

Caution: Men Working!

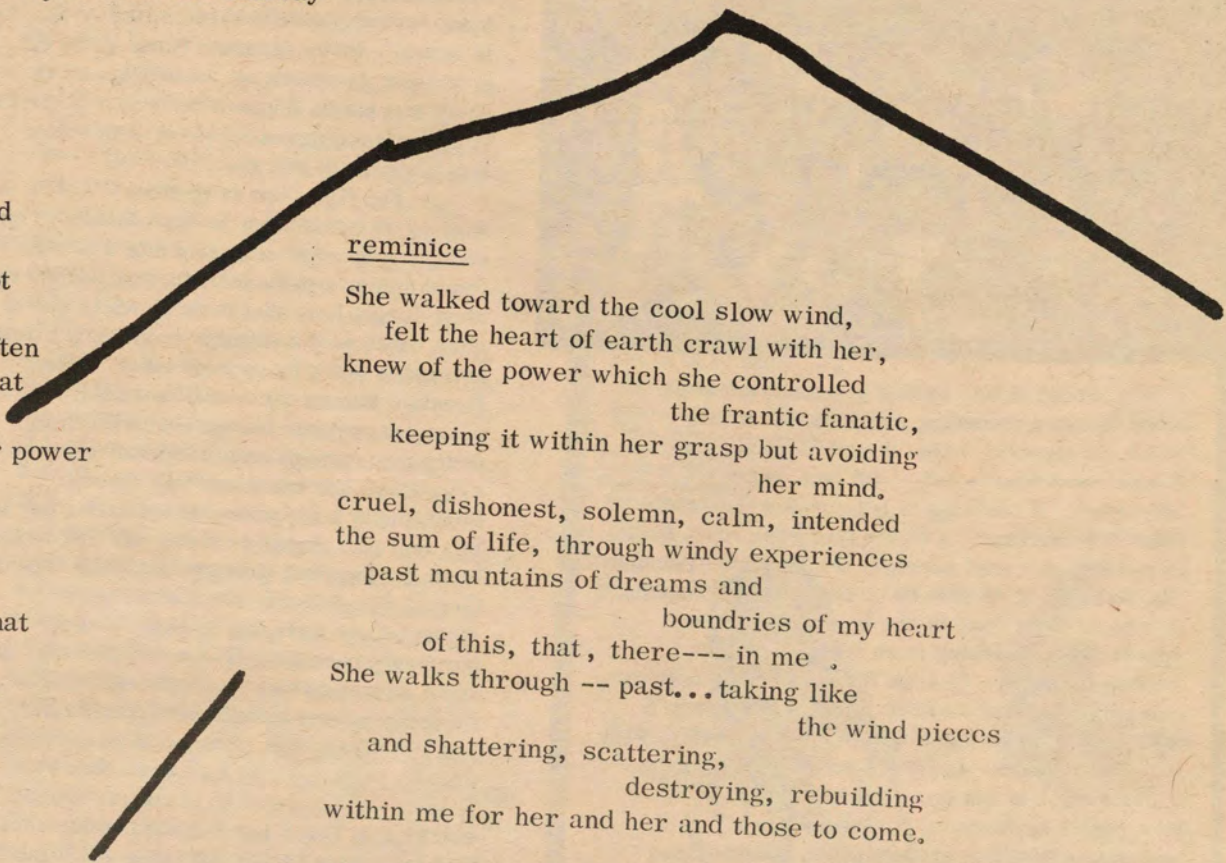
I am better able to - or you.  
The danger zone is centrally located,  
if you meet me halfway

good friend.  


Birthdayness

Youth has gleaned the seed  
of its own kind  
From that which it was not  
nor will ever be  
Freshness alights from often  
farther places than that  
which is contained  
And its beauty is your power  
to capture and to hold

Regained and renewed  
once again to feel  
The probing pressure of that  
first touch  
And the pride in your eyes  
to affirm these things  
To which you can answer  
And answer you must.



reminisce

She walked toward the cool slow wind,  
felt the heart of earth crawl with her,  
knew of the power which she controlled  
the frantic fanatic,  
keeping it within her grasp but avoiding  
her mind.  
cruel, dishonest, solemn, calm, intended  
the sum of life, through windy experiences  
past mountains of dreams and  
boundries of my heart  
of this, that, there--- in me .  
She walks through -- past... taking like  
the wind pieces  
and shattering, scattering,  
destroying, rebuilding  
within me for her and her and those to come.

The 1st Annual Penny Arcade Expedition

the trees rock and sway  
in rhythmic and mystic fascination  
their arms waving, leading the grass in  
ritual dance

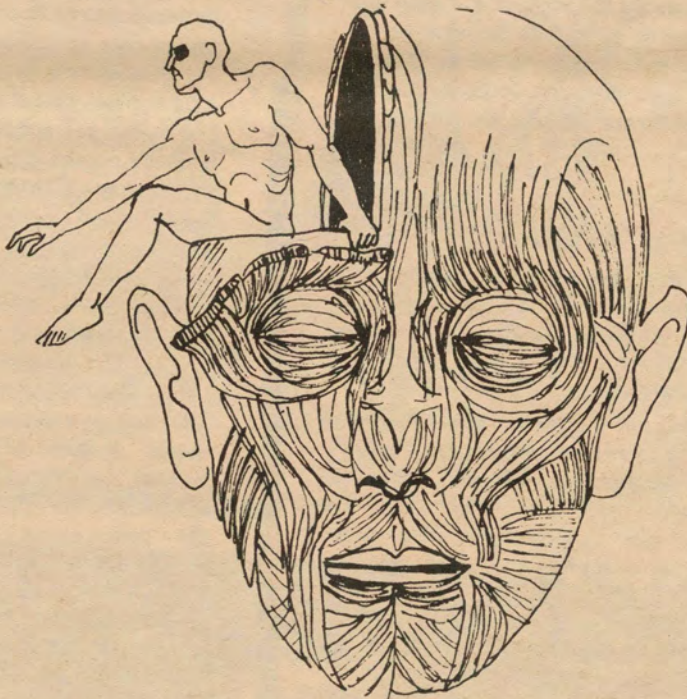
the children  
whose roman candle eyes dance on windows  
and look, candy-hungry  
at the mad images hanging gnome-like  
onten the bars of words screaming  
and green bodies  
lighting up  
GO

the animals signal cryptic messages in the night  
warning!  
tiny laughing unborn children  
bring their penny-arcade bodies  
and escape into leave mountains with pink-eyed  
zebra-skinned rabbits

however

whoring penguins and dynamite shadows  
are seen putting chains on trees and lakes  
the smallest gnarled phantoms  
trying to sneak the sky into boxes-without looking  
to make sure they don't

ee!



Reuter  
1969

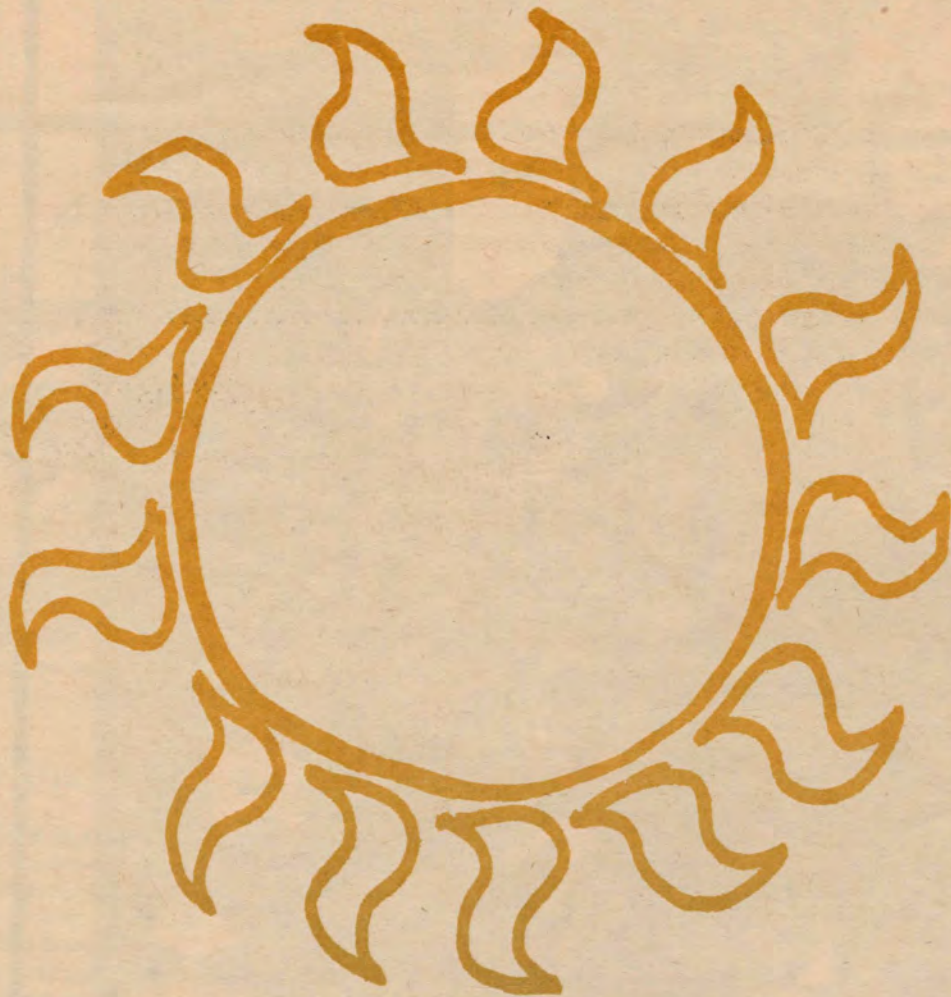
Judgement

You said if I was coming to meet you  
(and we really could be sure)  
To come alone  
I said something about a willing  
submission. And then we parted.

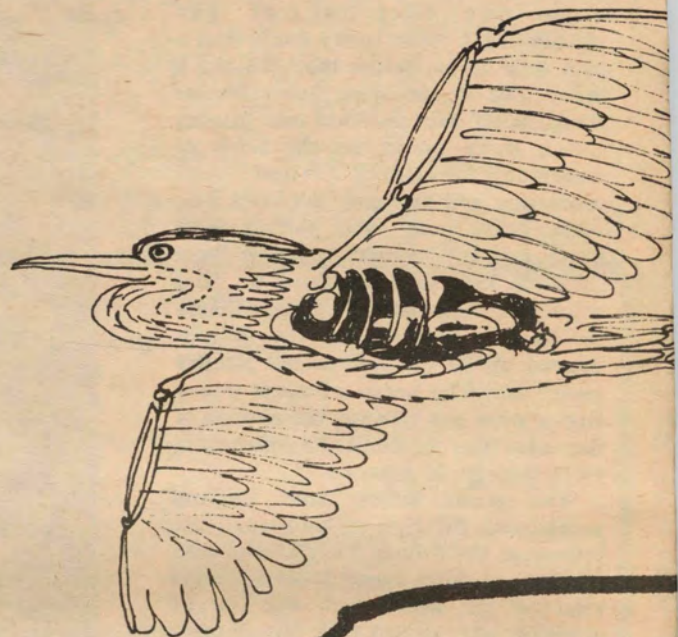
My hands have clawed the skin  
of spirit from my limbs, and  
aged and wrinkled, bloody and bald  
I look at the squalor of  
fleshy piecemeal full of nails  
and hairs, like a circle  
Surrounding me - for the hour  
has not yet come

Father, forgive me



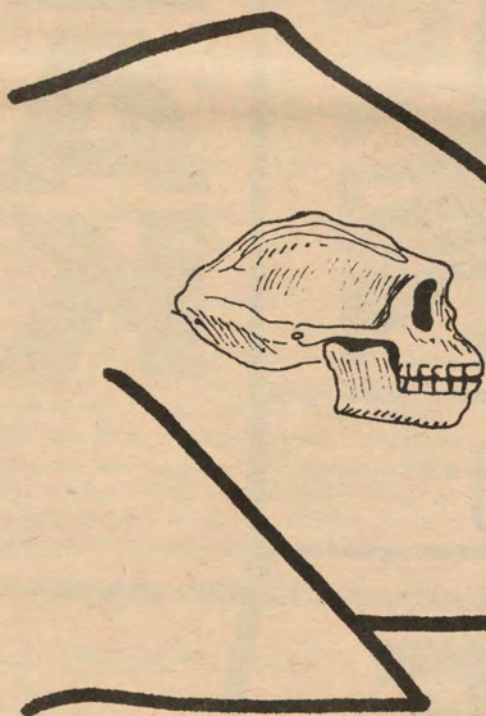


I remember the sun over my house  
 calling out for lonely people.  
 I saw shadows gather and dance with the  
 Circling pagan princes and naked queens  
 figuring hair and bone, they would crawl  
 of trogon souls.  
 Friend and i joined their glory to an asen  
 We too were alone, together.  
 the swollen group then would cry, darkne  
 subdued them.  
 When i think of those nights,  
 the quiet projections, thoughts,  
 tears bring back my happy childhood.  
 i remember when loneliness was the only



## Dialog

Once there was a little man  
 not wanting to carry money  
 sold his only wife for a bike  
 but his problems were not over  
 mother didn't like tuna fish  
 obviously when Shel said she did  
 he up and moved out  
 only to find that flying fish can swim  
 so his only course left was to learn  
 now Sam is happy he matured  
 Blind BRINDS never tell deaf BIRDS  
 and the carpenters are employed  
 PASS THE CUP PLEASE !



parking lot poem #2

the way my bones hang  
 dance  
 dangling

melting molten steel  
 potential

fingers stabbing the sun  
 with hot teeth

so i laugh their green

hills and valleys

crash against the  
 wall in frothy celebration

forever adolescent

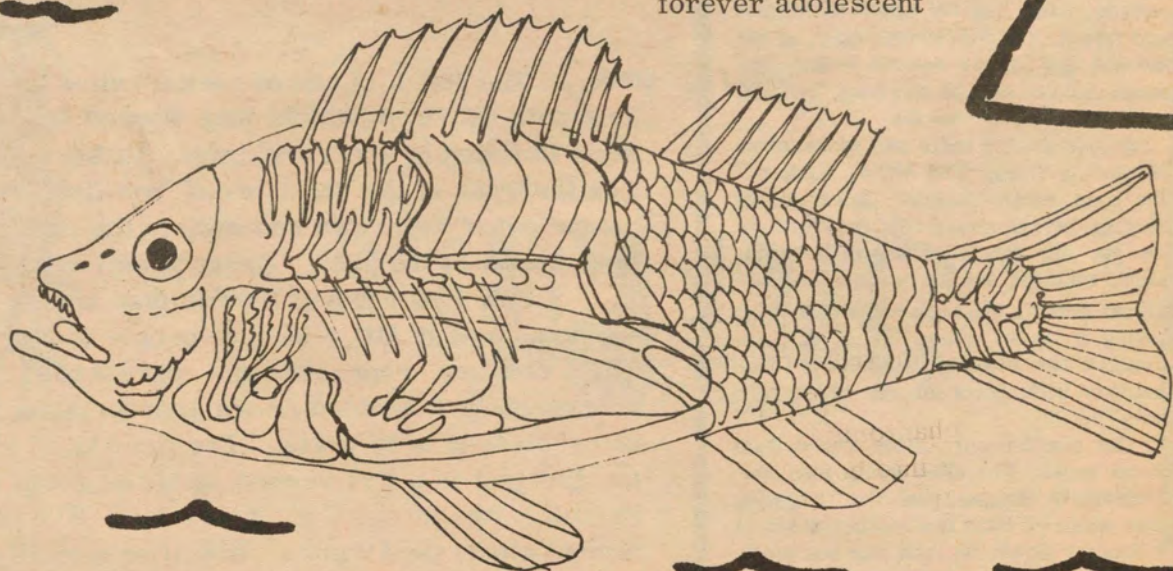
Activity: A Love Poem

Once I was asked to draw two lines.

You touched the edge that time  
 and you saw that it was good  
 You breathed into that moment  
 and let it wind through our days  
 tickling our ribs

I felt it back of the soul's second hand,  
 slipping through the spaces,  
 Converging with eternity  
 You touched not edge, but  
 Point.

I am ready to draw the line.





by Jon Grell

We're a generation of mojo-mutants: grew up with our own music, breast fed by Chuck Berry. Papa-OO-Mow-Mow used to reverberate through our heads as we bopped along to the malt shop after school and heard how much it hurts to be a teenager in love, especially when your chick just gave you back your high school ring. Everybody fell in love and tried to go 'all the way' and a lot of times broke up. And everybody wanted to borrow the family car on Saturday night for a date to the drive-in, but it was rare when the old man would lay the car on you. So people realized that they all dug the same things and had the same hassles.

And as the fabulous heavy rock beat worked its way into the Sixties, along came a cat named Dylan and the radio stations started playing records by a group called the Beatles. Dylan preached rebellion, getting into the numerous fuck-ups of the establishment. 'How many roads must a man walk down, before they call him a man?' The Beatles were into a heavier thing. Long hair on four cats playing Chuck Berry music. As the heads of America's children filled with veneration and awe and 'she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah', the parents were going through uptight fits over hair. Crew-cut kids were screamed at: 'If I catch you with hair that long, I'll kick the shit outta ya'—so the Beatles showed up on Ed Sullivan one Sunday night: zap! The hearts of sweet young virgins went out through the airways of the tube. The Beatles had a follower in every teenager in America.

The music influx from England accelerated; this time with a heavy blues influence; the Stones. They looked even further out. Mick Jagger looked like the kind of cat who'd kick shit out of anybody who messed with him. 'I can't get no satisfaction' became more popular than the pledge of allegiance. Kids grew their hair long. They put on boots and began hearing stories about something the rock bands smoked. Pot. Grass. Dope.

Groups into singing about a split from reality. Dream, baby. Get high.

The musicians were getting down too. Blues about loosing your woman, getting drunk. Music played as loud as possible. Cream using four double reverb amps for each musician. Real low down emotional music. High, squealing blues notes, searching for meaning when your whole existence is motivated by a feeling of 'gotta find me a woman, ain't got no man'. Janis Joplin. Screaming, moving with her body to the hard beat. 'tell me why love is liikkee a bal and chain'. Jimi Hendrix. Soul and rock and blues. 'I've only one burning desire, let me stand next to your fire'. The words were the nitty-gritty of life. The music was just the right notes so that you just HAD to get up and dance. Mesmerized in a trance. The music moving your body.

Sixty-year-old black blues cats were getting more and more popular. B.B. King, Albert King, Muddy Waters. Moving, singing, playing guitar, sweat streaming down their faces. Southern culture being dug by up-north hippies and freaks. 'On the seventh hour, of the seventh day, of the seventh month, the seven doctors say: he was born for good luck, and that you can see.

People getting more and more into a revolution thing. The MC-5. 'Kick out the jams, motherfuckers'. Rock groups playing before street battles. Wherever we go, our music comes with us/our music takes us. We dig Johnny Cash and Dylan doing a gig together. Albert King laying it on to where life is at. Janis Joplin's tits swaying in the air. 'Take another little piece of my heart, now baby'.

Our music is our culture. Our culture is our music. The vibes merge into one. Constantly digging, dancing, knowing that when we burn this motherfucker of a country down, we will take our music with us. We are the moio-mutant.



## KICK OUT THE JAMS

# MC 5

by Robert Goald

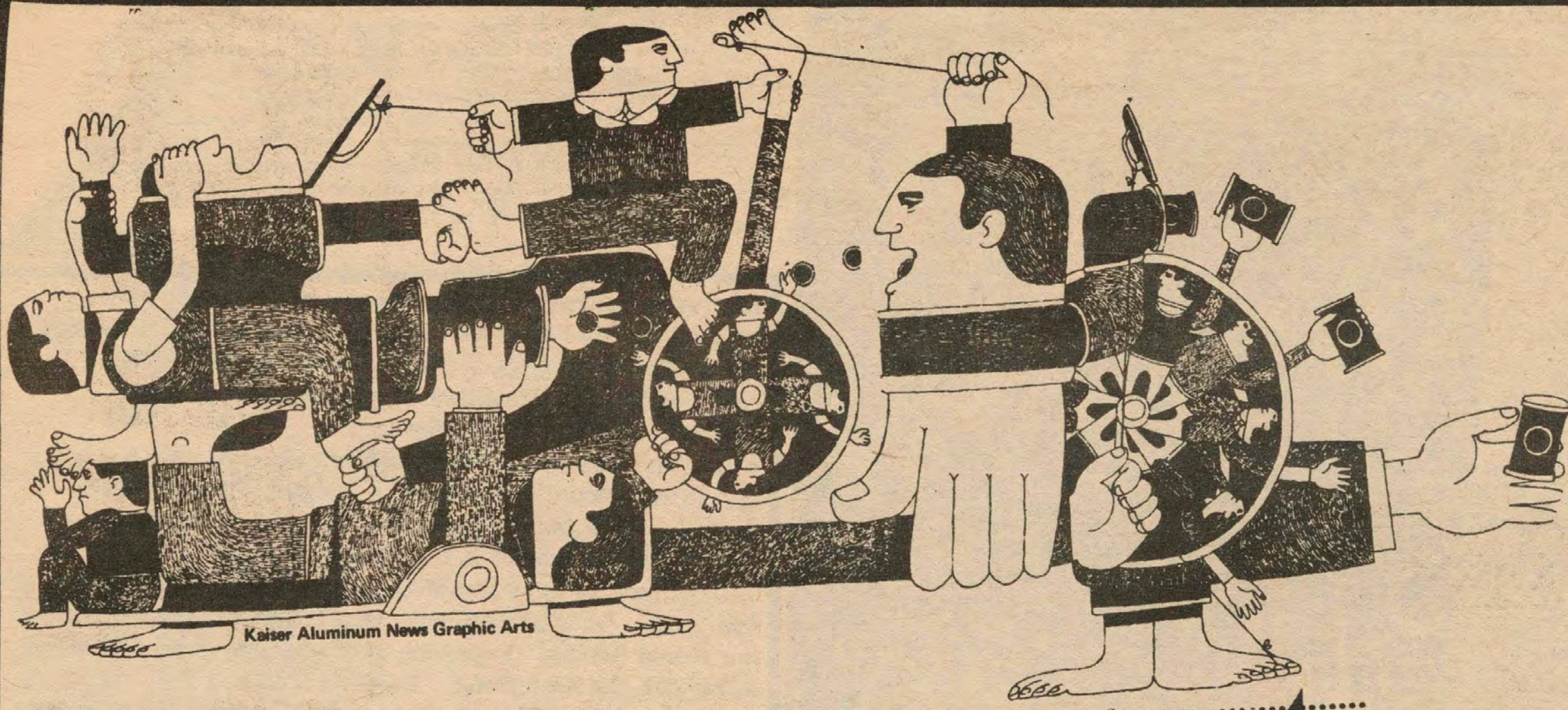
The MC 5 is one of rock music's hardest driving and powerful units. At Ungano's (A NY nightclub) they showed they have perfected and extended a style initiated by the Yardbirds. As Norman Mailer described in *Harper's*, it was the 'roar of the beast in all nihilism, electric bass and drum driving behind out of their own non-stop to the end of mind... as if the electro-mechanical climax of the age'. (from *Miami and the Siege of Chicago*)

Rob Tyner works harder than anyone I have ever seen (including Sly Stone!) The MC-5 believe people should "kick out the jams" of a society which censors, represses and oppresses. John Sinclair, their manager, was recently convicted (more appropriately framed) of possessing two joints and sentenced to 10 years. The first MC 5 album "Kick Out the Jams" (on Elektra) is a live recording of the group at the Grande Ballroom in Detroit. (the Motor City, hence MC) The five are presently preparing their second album on Atlantic. It will be a totally different thing featuring fast moving three minute cuts. The five are now going to tear up the country.

**KICK  
OUT  
THE  
JAMS**

muzak  
con 14





Kaiser Aluminum News Graphic Arts

**SENIORS AND THE CORPORATE STRUCTURE**

Seniors in the imminent future will be finding the business society creeping in all around them. With retirement plans, accident insurance, family pensions after death and health benefits as inspiring incentives to the new graduates, huge corporations will attempt to trap college material.

The young free-thinking receptive mind is taken and very early taught the merits of conformity to the limited goals of the company and to the acceptable modes of oral and social expression characteristic of the organization man. Fundamentally he is reminded that whatever he learned in college is of no use to him now. His world will center around subtle aggression for promotion, submission to fatherly direction, and docility within a group cohesion.

The psychological, social and economic needs of the individual are redirected for the benefit of the LARGER GOOD, the CORPORATE STRUCTURE. By and by his sensitivity is weakened and his ability to question and revolt is lost.

In a recent announcement to seniors employers such as Giant Food, and The Internal Revenue Service advised students of what they do value. High on this list of negatives was a 69% consensus that grades are unimportant and count for less than any kind of work experience. Employers expressed no interest in one's major subject since "adaptability may be more essential in a prospective employee than any specific training in fields other than scientific or technical". What is "prized" is the "ability to communicate in a non-abrasive, articulate and clear manner".

continued from p. 18.

The focus of Tuesday's Forum (Sept. 30) raised the question of complete academic freedom of expression. Kuhn's silencing of the Dialogue was sanctioned with some off-hanging regrets by some of the faculty. Their motive for such a sell-out to morality is based on the hope that future inalienable concessions will not have to be made and that permanent harm to the University was avoided.

The preceding article which was continued from page 18, is the logical outcome of what occurred at the now-famous FORUM.

**THE BRICKERS:** John Walsh, Robert Goad, Seth Grossman, Bonnie Hurwitz, Sue Frankford, Lary, The BSU, LNS, Tony Fiore, Steve Collins, Sue Beck, Miles and Susan Walsh. Thanks to our Faculty Advisers.

**WASTEFULNESS OR EFFICIENCY---  
LIBRARY PREROGATIVE---**

As the library grows in providing services to the University it hopes to become computerized. The increased efficiency with which it will operate will benefit, they hope, the academic community.

AT THE PRESENT every inefficient and wasteful situation obtains. A backlog of 15000 book requests exists which is not adequately dealt with. Instead of first developing a full scale data processing program to handle these requests, the library has with inefficiency and wastefulness taken these materials and fashioned a really temporary and confused operation with the computer complex.

While utilizing the HILCREST computer center, the lack of a full-time data processor or program retards the library's efficiency. Moreover the library staff is in the meantime processing these requests by hand. Instead of waiting until a coherent program is adopted, many hours will be spent in virtual confusion and disorganization.

**ADMINISTRATION DELAYS ART STUDIO**

During this past summer the Art DEPT. requested that a studio for prospective students be completed at the Grey House for the upcoming semester. However four weeks into the semester and it has not been completed. The Art DEPT. is possibly contemplating some action to focus attention on this disturbing situation. Parents and students should all be notified of Administrative neglect.

It is further possible that certain Art courses which require this studio will be cancelled, a precedent for UMBC. This would be astonishing since UMBC has in the past always managed to complete Science labs in time.



COME TO:  
**Middle Earth**

BLITES BACK  
JEWELRY  
ARTY POSTERS  
INCENSE  
UNDERGROUND NEWS PAPERS  
RECORDS  
THINGS  
NECKLACES  
CANDLES

Mon--Sat: 12to6pm  
218 W. READ ST.

**THE SIX MAIN POINTS OF THE B. S. U.**

1. WE BELIEVE BLACK UNITY IS MANDATORY FOR SELF-PRESERVATION.
2. WE BELIEVE BLACK PEOPLE MUST DETERMINE THEIR OWN DESTINY.
3. WE BELIEVE IN THIRD WORLD LIBERATION BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
4. WE WANT A RELEVANT EDUCATION.
5. WE WANT STUDENT AND FACULTY CONTROL OF THE TEACHING PROCESSES AND POLICIES OF THE UNIVERSITY.
6. UMBC MUST BECOME AN URBAN INSTITUTION.

**clothes horse**  
217 WEST READ STREET  
BALTIMORE

**POST CARDS**

**BRICKERS**

POSTERS  
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**INDIAN**  
CLOTHES & PARAPHANALIA  
324 PARK AVE.



by Jon Grell

We're a generation of mojo-mutants: grew up with our own music, breast fed by Chuck Berry. Papa-OO-Mow-Mow used to reverberate through our heads as we bopped along to the malt shop after school and head to the



R

Krassner and Pyne

For example, Paul Krassner's appearance on the Joe Pyne Show must surely stand as one of the great moments in American television, although it was entirely bleeped off the air.

When Pyne, an amputee, started insulting Krassner

about Paul's acne, Krassner responded to Pyne, "Do you take off your wooden leg before you make love to your wife?" Before the startled Pyne could respond with his usual moron insult, Krassner added, "Or do you USE your wooden leg to make love to your wife?"

Krassner also once put forth a novel suggestion to speed abortion reform-rape all wives of legislators who voted against it. Paul imagined the poor wife saying to her husband, "Don't give me any of that 'living fetus' crap, you shmuck!"



PK: Also the media really doesn't know what's happening. The ones that read the underground press are the overground press. They believe anything. So, if Abbie announces X number of people are coming to Chicago, they write this down.

AH: Then they go out and get them. You see once you're into failure you can never lose. Right? There isn't a limit on how many times you can lose. I learned that from watching the NY Mets. They were bad. They used to have fucking guys who would throw the ball at the ground and miss. They are so lousy that (this year) they might win the World Series. Everyone used to laugh at them. Same thing with the Viet-Cong. People would say they aren't gonna' beat the USA with their jackknives and their little bamboo things with shit on them. I tell you, we're looking around for those kind of weapons.

We're in the middle of Yankee Stadium. To fight from the middle of Yankee Stadium is different than fighting from outside Yankee Stadium. We have a number of attacks that are different from the Vietnamese, I must first convince everyone here that they are a part of a new nation, a nation that is at war with the pig nation. We have human values that are different than their property values and it's up to us to first survive, fight and defend our nation. I doubt if there is one person here who would risk his life in defense of the nation. But you can learn this position. If you had long hair at the "real" WOODSTOCK they would give you a fucking haircut, plant some dope on you and throw you away for 10 years like they did John Sinclair. If you're a woman and get knocked up and pregnant, you aren't gonna' get help from their pig doctors. They're gonna' say it's your moral obligation to go have that kid. If you come to us we're gonna' say we will help you get an abortion. It's your right. It's your body and we don't want to see them running your life. Paul has gotten 5,000 abortions for people.

That's what we're into. We want to serve the needs of the people. We just keep trying and we're gonna' get it together. Also, we're fighting a producing economy. We can't come on with - we're suffering, we're working too many hours, child labor, better working conditions. I don't think we need better working conditions. I don't think we need any work anymore. I'm not for organizing people around fair employment. I'm for organizing people around no employment.

I find what I want to learn from the U.S. Government printing office. I can find out more about survival and how to fight from the U.S. Government. After all, they have been living free and destroying for a long time. They are experts.

RB: Aren't you worried about the upcoming conspiracy trial next week?

AH: There are risks involved in trying to live a revolutionary life in America or even an authentic life. There are risks in trying to have fun. I'm in the revolution to have fun. This is the toughest case I have ever been in.

I don't know what's going on in this country. I am very naive. I'm waiting for that permit to use Lincoln Park, I still think LBJ is president and he's not going to resign. I don't know what the fuck is going on in this country. I think it's great that they're trying to unite the protest movement for us. We should have thought of that, but they did. I still can't figure out how Seale got in there. They want to get him. He was in Chicago for 16 hours. I'm still impressed on how little they know of what went on in Chicago. I think the case against us is very weak.

PK: There is more evidence against us in the defense. AH: I think we published more against ourselves than they did. Conspiracy is used as a political weapon to attack protest groups. Their evidence is airplane tickets, TV interviews. This is evidence of my intent. Soon as I say to you go to Washington D. C. (across state lines) the offense is federal.

RB: That's ridiculous.

AH: Of course it's ridiculous. The war in Vietnam is ridiculous.

And They Broke Bread

And Ate Of It . . .

Together

PK: Like if you say, "Hey, want to fuck?" they answer, "I don't want to be another groupie". What do you mean, "I don't want to be another groupie?" I want to FUCK YOU!

AH: (to Krassner) How do you find anonymity?

PK: By wearing a mask.

AH: I think mass media, because of the way it's set up, doesn't allow such a thing as anonymity. The underground is a concept which doesn't exist in this country. It's like a myth we made up, like underground newspapers. The underground press prints money, not newspapers. (it's all public) Our lives are public. Politics is like pop art. There are no saints because there is no more religion. It's only people like me and you. Some of our lives become more public.

PK: I told this reporter that it was better going to Chicago and interviewing people on the streets because she was making them irrelevant by interviewing people with names that are recognizable. That's one good thing about Woodstock, there were no real stars but the people, the WOODSTOCKIANS.

AH: Take popular myths for example: Yuppies

have built an empire on failure. We levitated the Pentagon. We threw money on the stock exchange. (that failed) We want to elect a pig. Well, we were fairly successful in that. We got one that's a little skinny, nevertheless... the Yuppies are the hope of the people in America. The people say that if they can do it, anybody can do it. That's democratic.



RB: What if you don't have the majority of the student body behind you on it?

AH: I don't think there is such a concept as the majority of the student body. Each person is a body. I don't think Fidel Castro took a Gallup poll. I don't think Paul Rev're, Sam Adams or John Hancock did either.

That's not the way you conduct a revolution, by taking a Gallup poll. You see something wrong that needs correcting and you get out your jackknife and operate.

RB: Don't other people get in your way?

AH: What other people? What do you mean, get in the way?

RB: Maybe they're not directly antagonistic but they're not supporting you either - innocent bystanders.

AH: If they're bystanders, they're not innocent.

PK: There are guilty bystanders too.

AH: I don't understand the concept of innocent bystanders. This country is 1/16 of the world's population and controls 55% of the world's natural resources. It's killing the world with pollutants, weaponry, noxious gasses, napalm in Vietnam. I don't have a concept of innocent bystanders.

RB: Suppose the revolution is a success? What's to follow? What form will it take?

AH: I have some ideas but I don't know whether they're relevant to your life. I'm not your teacher. I'm the same as you. The real question is, "Why are you asking me?" My ideas for the the Future of the revolution? Why aren't you working it out in your head? Or in your classes? You're in school. What are you learning in school? Why don't you study in school what's going to come after the Revolution? What are you doing in school?

RB: Learning the facts that are leading up to the Revolution.

AH: No, you're not, you're learning the facts that prevent the Revolution. Name something you're learning and I'll show you it's not revolutionary.

RB: Okay, what about studying math and science courses?

AH: Well, I don't know. Do you know how to make a Molotov Cocktail? Better Living through Chemistry! If I was in a math class, I'd get up and I'd say, "Math teacher, I want to know the body count in Vietnam". That's "MODERN MATHEMATICS". I frankly can't learn what I want in school. I would just as soon be in the army or in prison or in a pool hall. Get out in the street and learn how to survive.

RB: Why don't you tell us how to make a molotov cocktail?

AH: Put gasoline in a coke bottle; mix it with kerosene; add Ivory soap (the best to use); put in a little dirt; shake it up; put a rag in; tie it on tight with elastic on the top; light it and throw it.

PK: Gosh, Mr. Wizzard!

AH: "Joy" is good too. You want it to be clean. Clean energy - that is our slogan at Con-Ed. Power to the People.

RB: What did you think of the Catonsville 9 incident?

AH: I didn't agree with their move.

RB: Why not?

AH: Because I'm not a pacifist and I'm not a masochist. I think that's masochistic theatre where you burn the files and stick around and explain it and say prayers. I want to burn the files and GET THE FUCK OUT! and do it again. I mean, what is that? I don't understand that. That's a terrible model. They say people aren't gonna' understand the politics of this. Well, that is really a farmer's position of where people are at. . .

If you burn down the draft board I'll understand what you meant.

RB: Don't you think the trial was good publicity for their principle?

AH: What trial? What did they do? All they did was say we want to suffer. We're Christian martyrs. Bring on the Lions. Holy shit, how many people are gonna' go on their trip? Are you?

I'll tell you, if they send the lions after me I'm gonna' bite their fucking tails. I'm not gonna' stick my head in the lion's mouth. I'm not Jesus Christ. I'm his old man. (Abbie laughs)

PK: Abbie has transcended his ego through the use of LSD.

RB: How many acid trips have you taken?

AH: Too many. (still laughing)

RB: You mentioned in your book that your IQ was down to 78?

AH: I get alot of mileage out of it. Yea, you never want to brag. It's much better to lower it down on that kind of stuff. I.Q. 78, chromosome damage, not too bright, not serious. You live on that.

RB: Would you like to be anonymous?

AH: Yes.

RB: Do you find that since you are a nationally known celebrity that you're limited in what you can do for the movement?

AH: Yes. Well, one thing is that women think you're constantly getting laid because you're a celebrity. So celebrities end up like units. That's bad.

picture on page 16

5of8 CHICAGO DEFENDANTS

l-r: DAVIS, DELLINGER, RUBIN WEINER. AND ABBIE





The following is a taped interview and dinner conversation by the main participants in UMBC's now somewhat infamous weekend--DAVID, PAUL, and ABBIE--if you are easily offended or upset by four letter words, to the degree that you often puke at the mention of "shit", skip the following pages. But if you are looking for a new life style or justification for same: follow the words...

Remember;: Fred Pincus, Ivan Kramer, and Homer Schamp were at this dinner and did not puke.

September 19, 1969

Brickers: R. Goald, J. Walsh (Dave Buchman for an occasional question)

## Interview



Red Brick: How are the high schools in NYC?

Hoffman: Seven are closed down already and it's only been a week into the season. (that's pretty good)

RB: Is there still a high school Independent Press Service?

AH: Yes, High School Free Press has moved into the Lower East Side. They definitely do things and organize but I don't know how together they are.

RB: What about Liberation News Service?

AH: They're doing something but style is lacking. I think they're left-wingers.

**NOTE:** Just as this question was asked someone brought Abbie a YIPPEE (a commercial soft drink) which he said he'd like to bring to Chicago. Then he offered bread for a case of it.

Paul Krassner: That's not your usual style. (referring to Abbie offering to buy soft drinks) You used to call the company up and threaten to invade them unless they give you alot. You're softening up, Abbie.

AH: We'll sell it outside the court room.

RB: What happened at Woodstock that got alot of people from the Guardian (note: a radical newsweekly) pissed off?

AH: The Guardian has tired blood. They're a front for the Gerital industry. They're the only newspaper in the country that asks its readers (who supposedly are the revolution) to include them in their will. The Guardian is into a heavy control scene where they have to understand everything and analyze it. (like Dr. Kildare's) The Woodstock thing from their perspective was very difficult to understand. So, they saw a freak-out and said there is nothing going on there but vanguard capitalism - so watch it. They didn't see it. They're not into organizing young white people into a revolutionary movement. They think people like that are worthless and that the people who are gonna' make a revolution in this country are people who read the Guardian - old people, scholars and old lefties. I don't think these people will do it. I think the people who are reading Marvel Comics are gonna' make the revolution. If I'm gonna' reach these people, I'd better learn how to draw comics.

RB: Why were the Motherfuckers angry after Woodstock?

AH: They were pissed off because they didn't get a share of the money. (given us by Woodstock Ventures) They are a vital group on the Lower East Side and they'll get a cut out of my next book.



HOMEWOOD, BALTIMORE Sept. 26, 1969

NEWS LETTER

PAGE 9

# Abbie and Paul Gross Out City

RB: What is your next book about?

AH: It's called the WOODSTOCK NATION and it's (being published) by Random House. It's about the Woodstock Festival, rock muzak, Revolution, me and you, the Conspiracy.

I haven't read it yet. It's being put out in record time, a month. It was written in five days and the layout took me about 12 days - some very interesting graphics. It shifts alot. It's not like a regular book. It's in color. I call it a talk-rock album with music by the "WHAT?" from Lincoln Park, Chicago.

RB: Did the cat from Woodstock really lose any bread?

AH: They lost money on the Festival but on the after-birth they made quite a good penny. With movie rights, records, sale of sweatshirts, Woodstock Dolls.



Do I have a statement?... Of course, I have a statement... Thank-you, all of my friends at Umhc for helping to support the INEVITABLE REVOLUTION.

The Secret Code for YIPPIE conspirators is 87 for this week.

RB: What about 69?

AH: Well, we're open for new suggestions.

RB: Did Peter Townshend (of the WHO) kick you in the nuts?

AH: Actually, the story is that I kicked the Chief of Police of Chicago in the nuts. Peter Townshend sold tickets to the event.

RB: What do you think of rock groups?

AH: I think they have the music and the energy to shake the walls but the people are gonna' have to build the army and take the city.

Why don't you ask Krassner some questions?

RB: OK, Paul, why are you on Screw's (a sex publication in NYC) shitlist?

PK: Because I put them down.

RB: What was the trial about that delayed your arrival (at UMBC) today?

PK: It wasn't a trial. It was a grand jury on abortions.

RB: Are you going to incorporate YIPPIE (Youth International Party)?

AH: Yeah, at our first meeting. That's the first order of business. Hey, you want to buy some YIPPIE stock? It's good for 10 years!

RB: How do you respond to an administration that takes away funds from newspapers that are printed by the students?

AH: If I thought enough about the paper and it was vital enough to my life I'd burn down the fuckin' school.

RB: What about if it's a state school and the legislature (forces the administration to) take away the funds?

AH: Where are they? (the state legislature) Are they nearby?

RB: 40 miles.

AH: You check out how many troops you have on your side, how many people are willing to take a stand, what your values are, and then you go into battle and fight for what you want.



# NUC

REPORT ON THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE  
MEETING OF NUC

by Nancy Scheper

New University Conference is a national organization of university radicals, which supports itself out of dues, maintains a national office, and prints a bi-weekly newsletter, along with other publications, including a journal, The Radical Teacher. NUC was formed by former student radicals of the sixties who became graduate students and faculty. It has played an important role at several professional conventions, notably the 1968 MLA and 1969 ASA, providing an organizational focus for otherwise disorganized radicals. NUC held its first convention this June, after a year and a half of organization and growth.

NUC last year found itself mainly in a position of supporting student radical movements. But since the June convention it has begun to define its politics and programs independently of student groups. The National Committee, the policy-making body of NUC, met at the University of Wisconsin in Madison September 26-28. Delegates gathered from chapters from every part of the country, representing every kind of college --ivy league schools, small private colleges, community and junior colleges and state universities. Three caucuses took shape within the organization and met to discuss their special problems and programs: The Modern Language Association Members, the working-class college teachers, and the women. Eight people from Baltimore area schools attended, including two from UMBC, Paul Lauter and Nancy Scheper. (faculty wives and unaffiliated people may be members of NUC). The Committee meeting included workshops in the areas of: 1. racism and open admissions 2. anti-imperialist programs and the Fall offensive 3. programs against male supremacy 4. university structures programs and 5. internal education. The general meetings consisted of program proposals and debates, financial reports, caucus reports and organizational discussions.

A large proportion of the time at the meeting was devoted to discussion of an anti-war program. NUC has a stated policy to "oppose military and corporate intrusion on the campus (and) participate in mass anti-war activity", but with the many groups planning anti-war activity in the coming months, it was necessary to define further NUC's political position in

relation to the war. An "Anti-War Program" resolution was adopted which stresses that the

working people of the U. S. can themselves stop the war, if they will determine to do it. NUC sees its function to be informing people of the cause of the war --the capitalist/expansionist economic organization of U. S. society -- and of the reasons that the war is being dragged on after failing in its objectives. (U. S. political, military and economic control over South Vietnam) "Anti-War Program" resolution states that the primary objectives of U. S. policy, now that it has lost the war, are to minimize the effects of that loss, and to maintain enough of a presence in the area to keep it open for future capitalist expansion. In order to minimize the secondary effects of the loss of the war, the government and military are spacing out the process of ending the war, by perpetual Paris talks, token troop withdrawals and rumors of progress in secret negotiations. If the war could be drawn out for 10 or 15 years Washington would benefit 1. by gaining time to strengthen native regimes to suppress popular insurgencies; 2. by obscuring in the minds of Americans the original causes of the ugliest war in modern history (i. e., corporate capitalism); 3. it will obscure and diminish the fact that the men and women of Vietnam have won --in the strictest military sense of the term --their people's war against the U. S.'s mighty forces; 4. it will blur and obfuscate, if not mask altogether, the central role of the U. S. anti-war movement, acting on behalf of the peoples both of SE Asia and the U. S. in obstructing the war machine at home; 5. it will enable the government itself to take credit for extricating the country from Vietnam.

Because NUC seeks mass action to end the war, it favors a united front involving people of every political complexion, not just revolutionary socialists, and so it will support other organized war protests including the October 15 moratorium and the November 15 activity. In addition, it intends to carry out educational programs related to the war and American imperialist foreign policy in general and to encourage and initiate other specific direct actions against the war, both on and off campus.

At NUC's June convention a women's caucus developed which won the support of the organization for its program for women's liberation. For NUC, which has a predominantly male constituency, to take a position and adopt a program supporting women's liberation as a national priority is itself a radical innovation and merits the attention and support of all thinking women. The organization resolved to establish an information center on women's groups and problems, to produce literature relevant to women's needs, including a general pamphlet on women's liberation, analysis of day-care center programs, and medical information. It also decided to produce

counter-curriculum materials for women students, to organize workshops for men and women on women's liberation, and to encourage the organization of radical women's groups within NUC caucuses in professional associations. One central goal of the NUC women's liberation efforts will be to establish on university campuses well-planned, client-controlled day care centers for the children of university employees, students, faculty and staff.

The program proposal on racism which came out of the Committee meeting consists of a series of suggested programs for individual chapters to adapt to their own situations. The proposal noted that universities operate in a racist fashion as owners of property, and invest ent capital, as employers and as public service centers. These functions are to be analyzed and the racist policies and foundations of the institutions exposed. The tactics of teach-ins, demonstrations, political pressures, petition campaigns and strikes may be adopted to force the universities to change these policies, to integrate their student bodies, faculty, staffs and service personnel, and to hire only equal opportunity employers for new construction, etc. It was also recommended that the class and race bias of textbooks, curricula and standardized testing be exposed and that faculty members open their classes to anyone in the community who wants to come, and to advertise these classes.

Open admission demands were also discussed at the meeting, and many people saw this as the only way to insure that university admissions become democratic and non-discriminatory. But it becomes clear that there must also be a 'no flunk-out' policy, assuming that if the university or college is to be a truly public institution, people should be able to decide for themselves whether they are learning anything worthwhile, and stay or go on that basis alone.

The UMBC chapter of NUC was organized last year and is planning a variety of programs this year. It is currently conducting a weekly forum series and will maintain a literature table, show movement and other relevant films and conduct anti-war activities. Students are invited to join, and the membership fee is \$15 for them and \$25 for faculty. Anyone interested may talk to Fred Pincus, Paul Lauter, Nancy Henley, Jim Arnquist, Ivan Kramer, Ken Ellis, Karl Weber or George or Nancy Scheper.

Publications available from NUC include:

- Strike at Frisco State
- The New University
- The Radical Teacher
- The Imperial Scholar and Fat Cat Sociology
- The Student Rebellion
- Disorientation
- Degrading Education
- The Laying on of Culture
- Restructuring the University
- The Student as Nigger

## another resignation

October 7, 1969

Everything that's going to be said and done has been said and done. The letters, resolutions, statements, recommendations, etc. all amount to nothing. Last Tuesday's meeting proved that all over again. Even though I somehow knew better all along, I again deceived myself and accepted the premise that among intelligent people rational discussion could solve problems, and that in an academic community high minded ideals would prevail. (It seems only when there are material benefits to be gained or lost will those in power respond) But for all the rhetoric, pleas and demands - at UMBC it's business as usual. A feeling of a kind of existential helplessness overtakes me in dealing with UMBC's well fed, comfortable and passionless crusaders who sit out the real crusades in swivel chairs and air conditioning.

I knew Dr. Kuhn and his associates would fragment the meeting with trivia, avoiding the issues of importance. I guessed correctly that Darryl Hagy would melt at the sight of Dr. Kuhn and place other considerations above the rights of students. But I didn't expect Dr. Lasher to tell us that freedom of the press is up for sale. That

academic freedom can be compromised in return for buildings and parking lots. It leads me to ask where do you draw the line? How many magazines, newspapers or fired teachers will it take before it is no longer beneficial to look the other way? How can any right or freedom be put on the bargaining table? How can sensitivity and awareness be taught in class, only to be dismissed, after the final exam and grades are in. A little melodramatic - perhaps, but no more so than UMBC as a "clean, well-lighted place".

It has taken me three years to realize that the SGA is worse than worthless. It strengthens the oppression by placidly planning dances and yearbooks while the administration decides what can be printed and seen by students. I also realize the students and faculty are not about to jeopardize their painless niche in the system by doing anything about the oppression other than more resolutions, statements and letters. Well, I'm not going to write anymore letters. I quit.

Andris Skuja



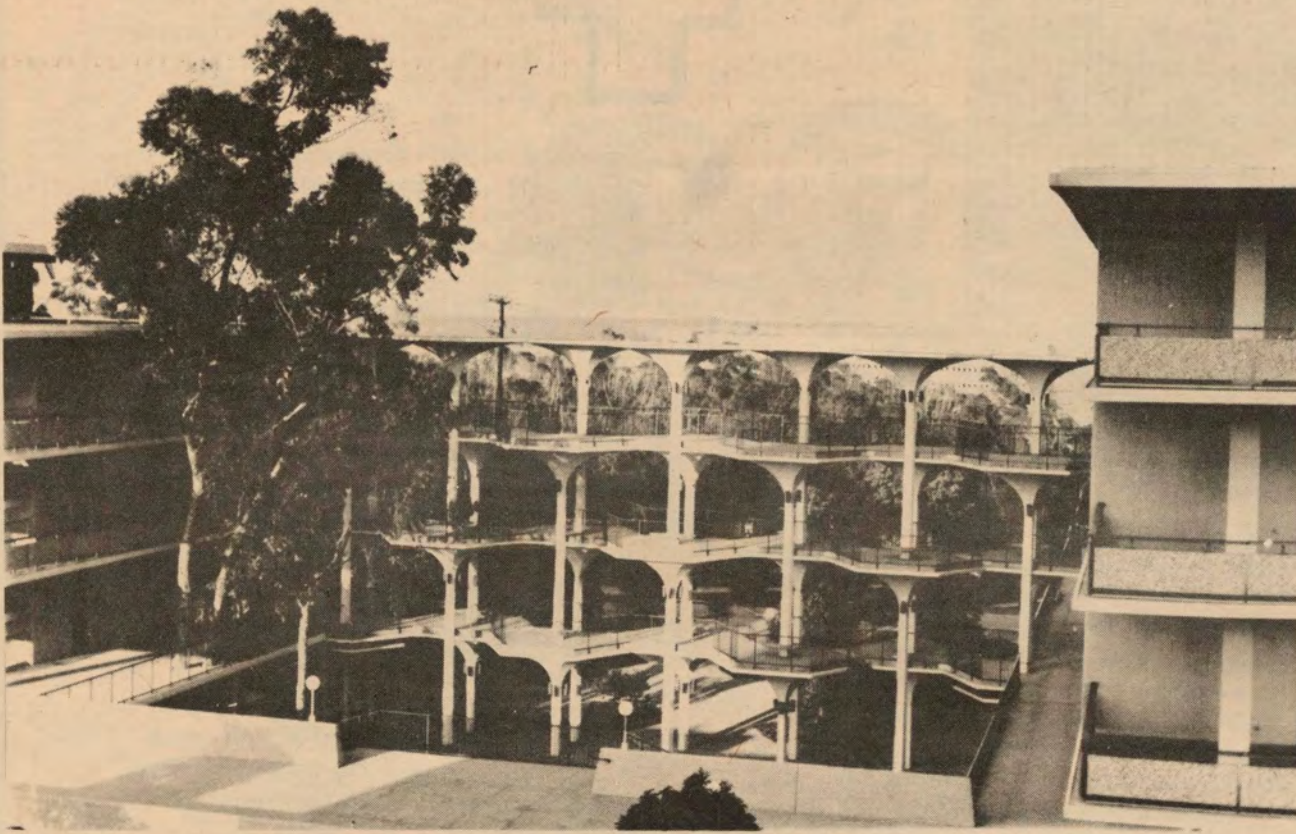
**TO GUY CHISHOLM..**

**F  
R  
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M**

**THE**

**BRICKERS**

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HOW ABOUT SOME IMAGINATION INSTEAD OF MORE RED BRICKS, GUY CHISHOLM. IT IS POSSIBLE, YOU KNOW, TAKE A LOOK AT SOME SHOTS OF U. C. AT S. D. PERHAPS IN THE CASE OF UMBC YOU PLAN TO BUILD IT AND LEAVE IT. PERHAPS A PAY-OFF IS INVOLVED.

WHATEVER, STUDENTS SHOULD BE MOTIVATED TO ACT IN BEHALF OF PROVIDING AN AESTHETICALLY PLEASING ENVIRONMENT TO COMBAT THE PSYCHOLOGICAL DEPRESSION WHICH SETS IN OUR FOGGY FALL DAYS AT UMBC. QUESTIONS OF ARCHITECTURE AND DESIGN WHICH WILL CHARACTERIZE AND(DISTINGUISH?) THE UNIVESITY FOR THE FUTURE SHOULD NOT BE LEFT UP TO INDIVIDUALS DEVOID OF A CREATIVE SENSITIVITY AND FORESIGHT TO SEE THE TOTAL EFFECT OF COMMUNITY'S ENVIRONMENT.

SAN DIEGO POINTS UP ONE OF THE MANY REALISTIC ALTERNATIVES OPEN TO UMBC. THOUGH SUCH DESIGNS MAY NOT HAVE OCCURED PREVIOUSLY TO THOSE WITH LIMITED HORIZANS AND GOALS, IT HAS OCCURRED TO SOME. DISSATISFACTION COULD CHANGE OUR ARCHITECTUAL PERSPECTIVE IF WE WISHED. DO WE? A RESPONSE FROM THE OFFICE TO WHICH THIS IS DIRECTED IS IN ORDER.

**AND DON'T BLAME  
HOMER—HE'S JUST A  
RUBBER SCHAMP!**







Women's Liberation

You've come a long way, baby: You can vote, smoke in public and wear pants but baby, how far have we really come?

The role of a woman is defined for her by a male-dominated society from the day she is born. Traits that are thought to be inherent to women are not inherited, but in fact are learned. Little girls are given dolls and kitchen sets, while little boys build buildings and examine things with toy microscopes. Little girls are told to play quietly and stay neat and pretty, while little boys climb trees and wrestle. It's considered unnatural for either of the sexes to play the games of the other - a girl who is rough is called a tomboy and a boy who is sensitive is called a sissy. The educational process reinforces these categories. In school, children read books about mommies who stay home with the babies and daddies who go to work every morning with briefcase in hand. Research has shown that intellectual development of girls is highly determined by the role they are expected to play in society. In elementary school, girls learn more quickly and perform better than boys, but in high school the trend is generally reversed. Why? In the younger grades the girl's behavior is acceptable. But in junior high school and high school, female achievement is not reinforced. Pressure is put on the boys for college, jobs and professions, while girls are funneled into secretarial courses.

Girls are taught to be passive, not to pursue too seriously an education, perhaps to go to college to get a husband and learn enough to converse "intelligently". But they should never be too intelligent, because men get intimidated by women who seem smarter than they are - Freud's "castrating bitches".

The myth of the female finding fulfillment at home, through her husband and children is necessary to the smooth functioning of the capitalist system in this country. Women are considered to be a surplus labor force, to be used only when the economy of the country needs them. During times of expansion or of war, the media works right along with big business to spread the message that women suddenly are capable of both working to help the country and also caring for the home and family. Then when the boom declines, we immediately start seeing pictures of mothers at home with their babies and hearing about the problem children of working mothers.

In the United States today, one half of all women still spend their workday in the home. Of those who are paid for their

labor most do jobs that are considered to be women's work. Women are the "mothers" of society - they teach the children, nurse the sick, and those in trouble as social workers. The largest single classification of women workers is that of clerks - women doing the busy work for men. Women who work in industrial jobs have the lowest paying jobs with little room for advancement. Training programs usually exclude women.

The other important role of women in capitalism is that of buyers of goods. Consumer spending makes up 2/3 of all purchases in this country, and women do the bulk of that spending. Regarded as sex objects, and culturally conditioned to view themselves as such, women buy clothes, cosmetics, padded bras, and other accoutrements in order to approach the 36" 24", 36" Miss America ideal.

Sexual pleasure is considered a man's prerogative. It is acceptable for men to "play around" before marriage, but women are expected to preserve their virginity. Men do not accept responsibility for sexual involvement and women are left to fend for themselves in the event of an unwanted pregnancy with abortion illegal and often unsafe.

At first glance, it seems fairly simple of society, we want equality - in education and jobs and pay; of men, we want them to start sharing the housework and care of the children, to stop beating their wives, and to start paying attention to women as human beings. On large terms, we can only feel a vague sense that all this is connected with war, and that men must stop making wars. (after it becomes clear that this attitude toward women as second rate cannot be changed until things change. We will be despised as weaklings as dependent, as stupid, until we can defend ourselves, and act upon what we think.

On second thought, who wants a part of this society? Who wants to have male privileges? Who wants to share corrupt power? Who wants to be so mean and little and selfish? Men say to women: "You do not want to lose your gentleness and brutalize yourselves like us it is a hard, dirty world appreciate your freedom from being a part of it". We want a different world, not a share in this one, and we demand that all people be a part of it. We demand that all people be humane and responsible to others. We reject the paternalism that allows us to be "free" of responsibility.

Our movement is part of a larger revolutionary movement, the leaders of which "our" government has blasted as evil and bloodthirsty. If we read between the lines we find that they really are

# women

struggling to build something new and are fighting for all humanity against bloodthirsty money makers. In the revolutionary movements, the exploitation of females is condemned, prostitution is ended.

UMBC's chapter of women's liberation is open to all women: students, faculty members, faculty wives, staff, including secretaries, cafeteria workers, and cleaning women, and all women in the surrounding community. The next meeting will be Monday, October 13, at 3 PM, in room L103. Guests will be Joan Groves and Kathy Sheridan, of the Baltimore chapter.

Changes proposed by Women's Liberation:

1. Broaden the notion of fulfillment for women beyond marriage and motherhood. Women must realize that their lives need not be circumscribed by their families and their home.
2. Break down the traditional conception of male/female roles. The family structure needs to be altered to provide more cooperation between husband and wife (and between families) in the areas of child-rearing and home management.
3. Establish public day-care centers to free women to work or pursue outside interests.
4. Legalize abortion to provide women the freedom to decide when (and whether) to have children.
5. Establish a sexual egalitarianism in which a woman's needs and desires are as important as a man's.
6. Free women psychologically from their own self-image. Women must realize their potential to join with men as creative, active members, as leaders in a movement for social change.







## Has Nixon, too, Lost His Head?

With Nixon's increasingly intransigent war-hawk stance on Viet Nam and his unequivocal refusal to acknowledge the demands and force of the peace movement, it is obvious that this odious war will last for several more years. The candidate who once promised us an alternative to war has given us the alternative to peace. Instead of new solutions to old problems, we get the same old solutions to the same but older problems. Progress? The only change is that LNJ's war is now officially RMN's pet.

Approximately 10,000 men have died and countless thousands have been wounded since Nixon deluded the public into giving him power. Yet this man has the audacity to ask for a sixty day moratorium on protest against the war. In those sixty days (according to the usual weekly casualty rate) we can presume that an additional 1,800 more men will see their last Viet Cong. How many more men will begin new lives in wheelchairs and on crutches during this moratorium is too sick to calculate.

Many people think that because 60,000 troops have been pulled out of Vietnam proper over a six-month period that the war is over. If you like the new math-death calculus you will find that we have four more years to go before we will be out of this mess. "Death Calculus" figures on the projected casualties over this period are incomprehensible to civilized beings.

Yet you may ask what it is you can do in such a desperate and deplorable situation. The answer is simple if you have the courage of your convictions --PARTICIPATE IN THE VIETNAM MORATORIUM. As most of you know by now, the Vietnam Moratorium is a national movement of all Americans to end the war. Reasons for becoming involved in the movement are as numerous and diverse as the elements comprising it. The only important belief is that the war must stop now.

### SCHEDULE TO BE COMPLETED.

Active participation by each one of us in this event is necessary. As I said before, the success of these demonstrations depends on us. If you are against the war for any reason whatsoever, you must become involved in the process to terminate it. Belief without action is hypocrisy. As Eldridge Cleaver once said, "If you are not part of the solution, you are part of the problem". Certainly a few hours of our time are worth it if they help to shorten the war by even one day. The little time that we can give is nothing compared to the eternal hours sacrificed by those now in eternal peace. But more important than the deceased are potential deceased. We must work to guarantee that this potential finishes naturally. There was never time for complacency and apathy, and least of all now. No war has ever ended due to indifference. It is our moral obligation to offer a few moments of our lives to save another life, if it is possible. It is impossible! If we do not do this, we are no longer human and deserve war. Anyone who refuses to prevent a murder is an accomplice to the crime and is as despicable as the common killer. Don't be an agent to the carnage of our troops in Vietnam, join the movement to BRING THE WAR HOME NOW.



Subject: Should the news media be invited to the Black Tuesday Celebration of Death - which is, in fact, the 3:00 PM E. S. T. confrontation with Kuhn.

Witnesses: Mike Woodward and Bob Goad

The whole conversation centered around the fact that I thought outside media should be brought to the meeting while Hagy didn't. I, still believing in Hagy's integrity, said that we had come too far to back down, or to be concerned with whether or not Kuhn would be turned off by the media. Hagy disagreed. He stood on the grounds that he already knew Kuhn's response to demands 1 and 4 (Dialogue and tenure committee) which would be no, but he thought it would be worthwhile to have Kuhn concede to demands 2 and 3. I said bullshit; either you get all the demands or you hang it up. Hagy's reply was that the courts would eventually settle the just demand (Dialogue) and that number 4 was too much. I said bullshit - the court case will only result in the courts agreeing with Dr. Kuhn's justifiable right to withdraw state funds, as he represents the state, and that demand number 4 was not enough. I then accused the courts of not being able to deal with the abstract morality of freedom of speech, etc., to be met with Hagy's rebuttal that the courts do work and are fair as well as efficient. I said bullshit - but my emotions took over and I split. This was one o'clock on Black Tuesday - two hours before sell out.

At two o'clock, the Executive Board met and with their entire bodies and souls refined by definition their assault on the corporate empire they saw as their frustration. I was invited but did not attend this meeting. Two things were accomplished at this gathering. One, all egos were bolstered and two, compromise occurred. This compromise is crucial in understanding the final outcome of the confrontation. In the morning tactical session (11 AM - 1 PM) two tactics were discussed and agreed upon; that the demands be collective and that not one demand could be given without the other three, and that if the demands were not met within one week, Dr. Kuhn would be informed that the SGA would call a student boycott. At this two o'clock compromise session these ideas were not acted upon with unanimity, thus, the crucial three o'clock confrontation was to fail because of disagreement over tactics and terms.

3 o'clock - The Maturing of Power and the Emasculation of the SGA. Ed. Note: There is a constant fear which the UMBC, SGA assumes is real; that is, that students of UMBC are totally apathetic as well as apolitical, that the students are more concerned with dances and dating than with their supposedly inherent rights. The majority of the Executive Board see existence as synonymous with power while the minority see compromise the lesser or two evils. In the end, what this dichotomy creates is an absolute communication breakdown between the SGA and its constituency. When this occurs the SGA does not serve the needs of the students it supposedly represents, thus, the credibility of precise action and program of the SGA are never totally believed or for that matter enumerated to the supposedly lethargic masse. After Black and Blue Tuesday, the polarization of concerned students regarding the necessity of an SGA is complete.

The meeting of the People of Power, no matter their relevancy or potency, met face to face at 3 o'clock. A goodly crowd of lethargic students had gathered. (with the odd hic and failure of publicity for the meeting this goodly crowd was quantitative as well as concerned) Hagy began the meeting by reading the original letter

as published in the Bricks, and when at the end of his address he was to say, in effect, that Dr. Kuhn must act upon these demands or meet with "drastic action", the final disguise accorded the coming boycott decided upon at the two o'clock compromise meeting, he mumbled something to the effect that "something will be done" if Dr. Kuhn ignores these demands. Much to my dismay, there was a noticeable lack of enthusiasm from Hagy, which, I think, set the mood for the following meeting.

Hagy introduced SWBL, who in turn defined in clear phraseology what the four demands were and how, when taken as a whole, these demands related to the university theme they tried to create, which was that students at UMBC are second-class citizens. As their collective theme was not accomplished the SGA lost. LESSON ONE: Demands can only be made collectively and not individually. Singular demands are too easily co-opted by tokenism. On reflection, when Dr. Kuhn began dealing with singular demands, one of the students should have emphasized the importance of all or nothing at all - this is LESSON TWO. LESSON THREE: Dr. Kuhn was able to see through the inconsistency of the demands and by being able to beg the first demand, the meaningful one, finally managed to attack the lesser demands, (2 and 3) and placate these grievances by showing token action already taken by the administration regarding them. Dr. Kuhn 1 - SGA 0. The rest of the afternoon continued with Dr. Kuhn and Co. ridiculing their opponents while these students tried unsuccessfully to answer hard questions proposed by the administration.

Analysis of afternoon regarding the behavior of Dr. Kuhn and corporate interests:

One, Dean Schamp as well as Dr. Lasher offered arguments that defied refute. Schamp attacked the demands as weak and irrelevant, while Dr. Lasher, in the classic liberal approach, offered an emotional diatribe of nothingness that beautifully co-opted the audience into realizing the need for community rather than disunity - thus, "drastic" action is not realistic.

Two, the supposed student representatives should be happy that the corporate structure didn't completely destroy their identity with any hope for change - they were let off very easy.

Three, the administration has a point of view that cannot be contested by a group of disunited, uninformed self-righteous student leaders who in the final conclusion do not have themselves together let alone wondering whether the administration does.

### PANACEA ??

There are two alternatives the Bricks propose to stop future student embarrassment. One - the SGA dissolve itself and call new elections. They need a vote of confidence. Two - the SGA write a form letter to all students explaining that next year the state will not collect nor have the power over student activity funds. This question should be explained to the student body and a student referendum held to decide the final question. Will the students deal with their own funds and collect voluntary activity fees or will the administration keep collecting these funds, which in the final analysis gives them power over their distribution? No longer will the argument suffice that students will not pay their activity fees unless coerced by the administration. If the SGA cannot gather voluntary student fees it has no right to exist in the form it now maintains.

SGA AND TWA: UP, UP AND AWAY !!!!

### SGA: ARRESTED LIBIDINAL DEVELOPMENT

We were clearly witnesses at the confrontation of issues Tuesday a week ago to a case of arrested libidinal development.

The members of the SGA who had until Tuesday's abortion and co-optation of principle the most prestige on campus arrayed themselves to present in rapid-fire fashion their interpretations of the grievances. Psychologically they were shot down.

In Freudian parlance early childhood drives center for a time on oral gratification, especially given by the mother. Satisfaction of this desire is supposed to lead to contentment and security. On the other hand, failure often results in thwarted personality development, such as was in evidence Tuesday. The insatiable desire to speak lustily and to an attentive audience won out. No genuine or principled action came about to back up the self-satisfying feeling psychological misfits gain from caressing words and extending vocal chords.

In future weeks, as has been seen in the past, power-seeking neurotics will soothe long-standing psychological aches with these temporary outbursts. The groping and pursuit of power through vocal expression and gesturing without the corresponding will to self-sacrifice, i.e. to relinquish limited gains of power for integrity and principle will continue to dominate the moods and action of the oral-fixated SGA.

### FLASH!!! RESIGNATION

"I write this letter to express the frustration and despair which engulfs me..It(the letter printed in the last Red Brick) ..declared the birth of a new philosophy..which implied that the freedom of the individual is more important than the rules of the oligarchy.Unfortunately the seriousness of this rebellion was not grasped by the SGA or the Faculty or the Administration; ..some(SGA) acted out of of immediacy(politics and games) than out of conviction. When the freedom of the individual is at stake no compromise is allowable-He must be free. Michael Patrick Woodward



KUHN-- Nice goin' son.

HAGY-- Thank's dad, What's next?????



# Ridding us of Americanism

C. Moore  
BSU College Park

The American system is our main enemy. We can never achieve our rights or human needs under the American capitalistic system.

Capitalism demands that the profit sheet be the measure of success, power, Christianess and humaness.

Obviously, where profits make the major criteria for success, human needs suffer.

Medical care, employment, housing and education are all controlled by vested interests. To attack job discrimination, inadequate medical care, insufficient food and inadequate housing is to attack interest groups whose concerns are profit and power.

No entrenched ruling class has ever willingly given up any portion of its power or any of its perogatives.

For us to demand jobs, medical care or any of our human needs is to demand that the ruling class in America change its policy toward black people. This means relinquishing some of its power to the black people.

If we enter the ruling class--the DuPont's, Mellon's, Lodge's, Ford's and Rockefeller's--or come into close contact with them as have the Nixons and Johnsons, we bring with us the intolerable conflict of our skin color.

This would destroy the fragile bond which holds that class together. The fact that it was convenient for the ruling class to nourish racism so that lower class whites would remain peaceful has no bearing on the fact that this class has absorbed the attitudes it helped create.

To demand the ruling class change its policy toward us is to demand that it stop considering us the necessary menial class, that skin color not be the mark of the janitor, slum dweller or criminal.

Any other criterion, though, would let the poor white trash realize how it has been deluded.

It is easier to exterminate us than to change the system. If we demand our human needs, we impinge upon the rights of various interest groups to make profits.

Since the profit sheet determines success and power, we are demanding that this interest group give up success and power. Like religious systems, social systems resist change.

Logically, therefore, we can't demand any of our needs from this system.

Yet we can't survive without these things.

The only institution which allows for the arbitration of irreconcilable differences is war.

It has taken us a long time to return to the position held by our ancestors. We've tried legal means, non-violent means, political means and economic means. They've all failed.

Roy Wilkin's legal means, Martin Luther King's non-violent means, Adam Clayton Powell's political means and Whitney Young's economic means all had varying success before finally failing.

Our fathers--Garnet, Douglass, Turner, Vesey, Prosser, Walker and Tubman saw the means we must use toward gaining our freedom.

They died for our freedom in the Revolutionary and Civil War, but they made the mistake of believing ideas could stand

before economic, Christian, political, social and world wide realities.

They believe the given word was as binding on the man as the action itself. They were defeated in their war for freedom but not before they planted its desire firmly in us.

We are the new generation.

Our goal and motivation is the liberation of our people.

All other means having failed, we resort to the language which even this system understands -- destruction. We can move faster to destroy America than America can move to remove the threat we represent. This is our only power under the present oppression.

This power assumes international dimensions when we realize that we are part of the third world-- Latin America, Asia and Africa. The entire world strives to overthrow the system. We fight the first true World War today.

There are only two outcomes: total destruction or development of a social system which respects the humanness of every man on this planet.

America supports nearly every government which would deny us our basic needs: South Africa, Australia, Japan and Britain.

All of these countries are weak without the military power of the U.S. behind them. Panama, S. Vietnam and the Dominican Republic are all kept subdued by the military power of the U.S. and its lackeys.

Cuba, N. Vietnam, China, Peru, and N. Korea all are attacked by America economically, politically and militarily when they begin to pose a threat to American interests.

The corporation must have a cheap supply of labor to function profitably. The white working class refuses to work cheaply. It would rather exploit the third world.

The third world refuses to submit to this any longer.

We refuse to support this capitalistic system whereby we put in all the sweat and get none of the rewards. We aim to aid our brothers by the destroying this inhuman government as provided for in its own declaration of independence "that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute new government. . ."

Our fight in America is a desperate one. We must be prepared to die in numbers that will make the Jewish extermination seem a minor experiment.

When we achieve our human rights and needs, we will have paid for it tenfold in suffering.

In the process, however, we will have cured the world of America and Americanism.



## HUNGER IN THE LAND OF PLENTY

As another year approaches its end, thousands of our Black brothers and sisters throughout the nation remain hungry. What little changes have been attempted to be effected are minimal in comparison to the overall picture of the Black man's plight in the ghetto and in the rural South.

The insensitivity of officials of the Federal, state, and local governments is to a large degree responsible for the continuing existence of hungry Black men, women, and children in this country. While surplus amounts of food are discarded, the Black people continue to wallow in their misery. While billions of dollars are doled out for foreign relief programs, Black people in this very nation die because of the selfish, cruel, and exploitative fools who head the government posts. Even while Black men die in Vietnam, the U. S. government continues to allow the misery and suffering of hungry Black people to go on.

The same government bureaucrats who favor the expansion of warfare in Vietnam, the unlimited testing of nerve gases and nuclear devices, and the continuing of moon exploration are the ones who obliquely and contemptuously disregard the pleas of the hungry Black people for food.

The sad fact is that most of these hungry Black people are children and that, while free-lunch programs help in some cases, the young pre-school aged children still suffer.

Welfare programs are stymied by the fact that parents can only receive payments if the father has deserted the family or if he is dead, and the payments are all too often insufficient. Even food stamp programs don't half do the job that must be done. Attempts by the Black Panther Party to feed hungry children have been thwarted as a consequence of the recent Federal, state, and local government crackdowns on the Panthers.

Well-off Black people must demand food and all the other vital essentials for our less fortunate Black brothers and sisters. The government must be coerced to feed starving Black people in this nation. Hungry Black people are underprivileged Black people- and underprivileged Black people have no political power, no economic opportunity, no human dignity. We have been underprivileged and discriminated against too long to allow these injustices to be wrought against fellow members of the Black race.

FOOD FOR HUNGRY PEOPLE NOW!!!  
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE  
Information Committee BSU





# U H U R U

INFORMATION COMMITTEE  
UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE COUNTY

PUBLISHED  
BI-WEEKLY

BLACK COMMUNITY AND REVOLUTIONARY CAMPUS NEWS SERVICE



## THE BLACK STUDENT UNION

### DARE TO STRUGGLE,

The BSU made a budget request for \$9,080. The request was reasonable in light of the fact that Black Students pay into the SGA the total of \$10,500. Also SGA had made public commitments in favor of combatting racism. Finally other organizations usually ask for \$30,000 to \$40,000 for frivolous activities. We anticipated little trouble in getting this money since we thought SGA would be sincere in its interest in us. Our faith in SGA was repaid with racism, hypocrisy, lies, and cowardice. Our "friends" on the finance committee and SGA legislature turned out to be "enemies." Apparently, sympathy is all they are good for. We are all right with them until we ask for our money that they stole from us through the \$15.00 student activities fee. Their tactics to prevent our getting the money were very subtle. First, "charges" of intimidation of finance committee members were leaked to the Diamondback. These charges were lies, lies, lies. These "charges" were made to paint us as thugs and hoodlums to the legislature. We were blackmailed and lied to. Finally, there were questions concerning our constitution and membership. Such questions were not asked when we did not ask for money. Finally, the consensus of the people on campus was that we had no right to ask for our money. We went to legislature orderly, united and in strength. In their eyes we were bicycle chain wielding non-student thugs, intimidators of their women, racist pigs. Lies, lies, lies!!!

We were no more disorderly than a frat or any other campus organization who cared about its money. Had we not been rather radical in our methods (locking SGA in the room until they passed our budget) we would have only received \$1400 to pay past bills. This issue has pointed out two things. First, the racism here is deep-seated, even the "liberals" and radicals reacted in a racist manner over our tactics. Second, it points out the need for black control over black lives. If we do not get this control (for example, as in the case of SGA money, had we not tried to gain control of our student activities fees, SGA would have spent it on things not relevant to us like Student Union board and Argus magazine and other bread and circus activities.

WE THE MEMBERS OF THE UMBC BLACK STUDENT UNION SALUTE OUR BEAUTIFUL BLACK BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE BLACK STUDENT UNION COLLEGE PARK CAMPUS. THESE YOUTHFUL REVOLUTIONARY WARRIORS HAVE DISPLAYED INCREDIBLE SKILL AND COURAGE IN DEFENDING THEMSELVES AND THEIR CAMPUS COMMUNITY IN THE WHITE RACIST HELL OF COLLEGE PARK MARYLAND.

### DARE TO WIN.



As a last comment BSU will fight to keep the \$6,000 and will fight to get the rest of our money. This campus through its actions and reactions to our budget request has declared war on us. We shall and we must meet any challenge to our existence with as much force and power as we can muster. President Woody

#### RACIST REPRESSION AT COLLEGE PARK

Monday night about 9:30, four sisters were returning from the library going to their dorms. They were verbally harassed and were stormed by tomatoes by some white punks in a red sports car. Not having enough heart to risk having their asses kicked by the humiliated Blacks, they quickly drove off. BSU promptly informed the school that if the incident was not acted upon, they would act upon it. They also told the school newspaper that if the articles written by the sisters was not printed correctly, there wouldn't be any more newspaper. This all happened in the light of the BSU taking over the student government budget hearing and demanding \$9,000, the approximate amount equal to the student

activity fee paid by approximately 600 Black Students there. By locking the doors and threatening to kick a few asses, they were granted \$6,000, as much as they could possibly get at that particular time. BSU officials added that somebody was "going to pay out their nose for the shit that happened to the sisters" and plans are being formulated now to "go all out to make sure it doesn't happen again without some adverse effects on the white populace."

IF WE MUST FIGHT, WE WILL WIN!  
BLACK STUDENT UNION  
COLLEGE PARK

### B.S.U.

### RIGHT



### ON !!

