

Genocide ???

by James Odell

On December 4, the Chicago police murdered 2 more Black Panthers in a raid on a Panther home. This brings the number of murdered Panthers to 28. Fred Hampton, a Panther leader, murdered in bed, Mark Clark, Party member, dead, shot through a door. Seven panthers arrested for attempted murder. No pigs charged with murder.

On December 8, 300 Los Angeles County Police surrounded the local Panther office and fired for thirty minutes on seven Panthers trapped inside.

Today, as you read this, Errica Higgins and 7 other Panther women, two with child, are subjected to inhumanities known to all political prisoners in America. Ask Bobby Seale about his treatment.

It is easy for all of us to relate to the slaughter in Pinkville-- it is blatant, it is on the television of the world, and besides, everybody is down on 'Nam.

But there have been 28 Black Panthers murdered in America, and the war is being "escalated". Can you relate to that?

A radical and dynamic political party, the Panthers, exists not to turn the other cheek into America's death-stream, but to stand in manhood for its blackness. It is ironic that when a man has to take up the gun to keep himself safe from pig-justice, America will make him pull the trigger.

The Panthers murdered in Chicago violated no law, initiated no violence. Fred Hampton, their leader, was asleep when the pig burst into his apartment. He rose to take a volley of bullets in his chest and abdomen. Both pigs and Panthers agree that immediately after the front door of the apartment was knocked down by the police, a hail of bullets was fired into the home. Was this a search mission? Far from it-- it was a destroy mission.

What happened in L.A. was even more blatant. The war is growing stronger. One need not be particularly sharp to hear the chorus of Right On's coming from both the pigs and the Panthers. America stands on the brink of black apocalypse.

He who denies this is a fool.

Our Father Jesus Is Love

Beloved, to walk in Jesus means to walk in love. The deepest vastest love in all the universe. His presence is the presence of the deepest love you've ever known -- a love that pierces the bone, that floods the heart and that pours out of you into the world. It's a love that can't be contained. It must be expressed. It must be passed on -- else you'd explode.

It's a love that heals bodies, that heals minds, that replaces the need for drugs, the need for unnatural sex, for over-eating, for cigarettes.

It is so strong that it replaces the need for public acceptance, for being important, for being loved by man.

It is so great that it brings you to your knees in humble thanksgiving. How could he love me so much?

And when you feel this love your mind wanders back to the Cross and you for the first time begin to see the meaning of that sacrifice: that God loved me so much that the highest expression of that love could only be to give his only son to die for us. God was willing to die for his children. He was willing to suffer mental and physical anguish for man whom he created to be his children and

siblings of Christ.

God showed his love to the world by hanging his son on this cross. God showed his love for me when he poured out that love through my being when I asked Jesus to come into my heart.

Children, Jesus is love. The love that heals the world, that casts out demons, that pours out the gifts of the Spirit for his supernatural ministry. Each miracle -- great and small is just another expression of God's great love for us.

He has called his children to come unto him, century after century. Each time they have heeded the call and then weakened and deserted the Father who loved them. They have given way to the prince of this world -- Satan.

Soon God will make the last call. He will call his children no more. He will draw into the kingdom those who have heeded unto him and he will cast into the darkness those who have followed their own bent.

Children, this is a call from a Father who loves you. Who weeps greater tears than all the rain in the universe. Who rejoices more than all the laughter in the universe when one lost son returns home.

Children, do you think God wants

you to suffer? Do you think God wants you to hurt and be lonely... and lost?

If our Father gave us peace and joy in any other thing than Him He would be doing us an injustice. He longs to give good things to his children. But he can't do this until they come home to receive them.

Do you know what happens when you come before God in all your wretchedness and sin, in your dirty and ragged clothes, and your stinking body and your bad breath and your oily hair?

He accepts you just as you are. He washes you clean. He gives you new clothes. He puts a smile on your face. And he brings you to a table with the most glorious banquet prepared in your honor. Why? Because he loves you -- as a Father loves his son. And yet no father ever loved his child as our Father in heaven loves us.

The fullness of his love comes from his perfection. He can only love us with a perfect and total love. He created us so that he could love us. And we have rejected that love. The grief of the Father knows no bottom. Just as the rejoicing turns and calls him... "Father!"

Betty Banaszak

<p>Open House for Peace Friday, December 12 8:00-1:00 P.M.</p> <p>Hartford College for Women Auditorium, sponsored by the West Hartford Peace Committee</p>	
<p>TO THE OLD USED BARN:</p> <p>You have been a shelter, lean to, and feeding stale to one of your favorite cows. You are one of the older and wiser barns in the area. Despite your wisdom and efforts your doors are closed and you fail to see the greener pastures and the grazing fucking bulls.</p>	<p>DRAFT FUCKING YOU AROUND?</p> <p>Community Draft Counseling Service Free--Anytime 2470 Main St., Hartford</p>

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with the fine traditions of your fraternity and not the ignorance of the past to develop a fraternity, a Greek system of the future. May you lead your fraternity into new areas of service and commitment to the university and community. May you earn the right to wear that crest proudly every day.

When you're initiated, may you join a fraternity of the future and not a "frat" of the past. Fraternally(?) yours,

Fred Anthony
P.S. Does Epsilon stand for Enslavement to ignorance or Enlightenment to the future?

Peace

Liberated Press,
Norm/Dave

In regard to your article "Did You Beat The Reaper?", my answer; no, I didn't. I think you've been a bit misled by other people's opinions about our draft laws being unconstitutional. It seems you've taken granted of the fact that you live in a "free" country, and you're applying your own meaning to the word free. True freedom can only exist in a Utopian society, which only exists in Shangri-La. Because you are a citizen of the United States (assumed), you have certain ties to this country which tend to limit your freedom, for which you receive in return, certain rights that only a citizen can have. Whether or not one is in balance with the other is not the issue here. Once a citizen attains the ripe age of 21, he can become active politically, whence he will have some say as to this balance.

When a foreigner wishes to become a naturalized citizen, he must take an oath, within this oath on behalf of the United States when required by the law; and that I take this obligation freely without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion... The "law" mentioned is, of course, the Draft. Because you were born in the United States (also assumed) you didn't have to take this oath yourself, you were born with it. Though you did not speak it yourself, you are nonetheless tied by its chain, called citizenship.

It's true that no "fair" draft laws have been considered as yet, but until they are, you must abide by the present ones. Of course you are left a few alternatives, so as not to enforce you into the "playing out of preconceived roles." The draft law will allow you to perform "noncombatant service in the armed forces" or "work of national importance," in place of meeting the Grim Reaper. If your conscience tells you that your will be free of the draft is more important to you than your citizenship, you're never too young to take a convoluted vacation, and then renounce your citizenship. Don't get the idea that I condone such action, but it is an alternative.

So you see, military conscription is not involuntary servitude, because you have "taken the obligation freely" by accepting your citizenship. As I expected, you didn't offer any suggestions of your own for a GOOD revision of the draft. I don't have any either. Let's everyone keep hoping, and DOING all we can, and God grant that we'll have a fair draft, and an end to the Vietnam catastrophe.

Hoping for peace
Rudy (#079)

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