

UH NEWS

liberated
press

September 10, 1969

Vol. II, No. 1



in memoriam

U.H. News Liberated Press

To The Freshmen...

Love Is Just A Four-Letter Word

- dylan

Finding the time to keep at peace with yourself, finding your new environment very cruel. Looking for just one kiss out of the darkness, one set of mechanical arms to embrace your fear. Everyone talking words of advice (at you) and telling you to keep your eyes open so you won't be hurt. "It's a big bad world and everyone is out to get you". But you can't be hurt if you don't love and you cannot love unless you take the chance of pain. And you WILL be hurt. Through the misty cloud that hangs over the riot-torn era of "the other side"—a small cry invades your peaceful world. And you will be forced to realize that we ARE all together in this. We can try to divorce ourselves but the pain will be channeled through the guilt, and are we not all judges of our own character? You take less and talk less thinking that none will notice that which is missing—still afraid to love. Afraid to love your parents. Afraid to love your english teacher. Afraid to love the one you met last night (the one who stole your virginity) Afraid to love yourselves, and so a thousand costumes are worn by a thousand clowns. And a thousand excuses are made for not loving anyone. And you parade for a week celebrating your liberation from our self-created oppression—and are you really free? or are you really celebrating because you are afraid—afraid to admit that you now have responsibility—you must now make your own decisions, and risk your own involvement—and yet we are still all together. Together in our fear, together in our innocence. And yet innocence can be no excuse for ignorance. You must learn; not merely in the academic sense but also in the sense that you must learn to be teachers. Because a year from now there will be others and the responsibility will be yours. And I only ask you to care, as I have cared, for concern is a lonely thing.

Love and kisses,
The Jack of Hearts

HEY GANG!

Want Mom & Dad to be really proud.
Become a member of the greatest news
paper staph ever to be confined in one
institution – come to the U.H. NEWS
office anytime –

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--|
| staph | togetherness junction |
| jack hardy, editor | |
| suzan, managing ed. | angelo lewis – h.n.i.c. |
| Gentle Ben, bus. mgr. & layout ed. | welton cool johnson – troubleshooter/maker |
| shelly Stern | marcus manselle – beautiful brother |
| ... news | paul manselle – outside agitator |
| Jeffrey Parker | james odell – concerned white student |
| jim Morini, barmaid | terre rushton – lady in management |
| plus a cast of thousands | michael flowerpants rubinstein – artist in residence |
| | bonnie geffin – cheerleader |
| not necessarily | jim clauson – freshman youngblood |
| in order of | starship – "home" |
| importance . . . | |

From The Chancellor

As we begin a new academic year, may I welcome all freshmen and returning students on behalf of the faculty, administration and the Board of Regents. We expect that it will be an exciting and challenging year for this academic community and we hope that it will be a rewarding one for you and for the University.

Perhaps the best single word to describe the outlook for this year on campus is "change." Among the new happenings on campus this fall are the new Student Association, substantial curriculum revisions in the Hartford Art School and School of Education, and greater opportunity for U of H students to enroll at other institutions of higher learning in Hartford for courses not available in our curriculum. Also, construction is now underway on additional dormitories and new residence center dining facilities, and ground will be broken shortly for our long-awaited central reference library.

That we are living in a world of change has become one of the leading cliches of the late 1960's. That colleges and universities in the United States are undergoing dramatic constructive change is often hidden behind the larger headlines of noisy crises on campuses throughout the nation.

The whole university structure in the United States has been designed to accommodate change and to react to change. There is hardly anything in the university structure that cannot be changed. On the other hand, there are checks and balances within this structure to forestall "change for change sake" and to assure that the changes which do take effect are the best possible ones for all concerned. In other words, while almost anything can be changed fairly slowly within the university structure, very little can be changed on the spur of the moment. This is as it should be.

Once in a while, however, the system for effecting change breaks down, as it has on a few American campuses, and the forces of change are so firmly bottled up that explosions occur.

We at the University of Hartford are not only aware that university communities must face change, but we have gone out of our way to create avenues within our own structure to effect change with reasonable speed. This is not to say that we can-or any university can-change with the kind of speed inappropriately desired by some in an age accustomed to instant coffee and instant headache remedies.

An example of this University's awareness of the need for change is the work of the Commission on the Future of the University. In establishing this Commission a year ago, our Board of Regents took the initiative to seek out and identify possible changes for the future through an intensive University self-study. The students, faculty and regents comprising this Commission are now completing their task and we expect to learn the results of their study this fall.

As in all proposals for change, the Commission's final recommendations will undoubtedly be the subject of much discussion within our academic community. Some proposals may be implemented fairly quickly, while other more complex proposals may require more extensive planning.

Actually, a number of changes have already come about as an outgrowth of the Commission's work. Perhaps most noteworthy was the reorganization of the student government. A subcommittee of the Commission drafted the constitution for the new Student Association. This constitution was in due course ratified by the student body and immediately thereafter, at the request of student leaders, the Board of Regents gave the document provisional approval.

Disagreements are inevitable among those involved in the process of change. The fundamental purpose of the university is to provide an atmosphere in which this kind of disagreement can be talked out-where the subjects of the disagreement can be debated, and where we do the best we can to find rational solutions. In other words, we try to get as close as we can to the optimum solution to a complex problem that does not have any one single "right" answer.

An idea for constructive change can evolve from a campus center bull session as easily as it can from more formal sources. Every member of our University community can get in on the process of change. Such participation is very welcome.

Library
Groundbreaking
Tuesday, Sept. 16
10 a. m.

in field between Art School and Music Center
All Students & Faculty Invited

Library Groundbreaking— At Long Last!



Chancellor Woodruff and William Mortenson

Groundbreaking ceremonies Tuesday, September 16, at 10 a.m. will formally mark the long-awaited start of construction on the University's new central reference library, which will be named the "William H. Mortensen Library."

Chancellor A. M. Woodruff will preside at the ceremonies to be

held on the library site between the Hartford Art School and the Fuller Music Center. All students and faculty are invited to attend.

Among the participants in the program will be William H. Mortensen, former mayor of Hartford and a former State Senator, who provided the \$250,000 naming gift for the library building. Other speakers will include the chair-

man of the Regents' Building Committee, the University Librarian, and representatives of the faculty and student body.

Located between the University's Hartford Art School buildings and the Alfred C. Fuller Music Center, the Mortensen Library will face toward Bloomfield Avenue, and will overlook a large section of the North Branch of the Park River on the north side.

The Mortensen Library, scheduled for completion during the 1971-'72 academic year, will accommodate 250,000 volumes and will provide needed study and research space for the University's undergraduate and graduate students.

Containing 48,000 square feet of floor space, the library will have a two-story main reading room overlooked by mezzanine area. Construction of this new facility will enable the University to centralize its present reference library collections, now housed in several locations in other University buildings.

Dr. Woodruff noted that the University has experienced a delay of nearly ten months in the start of construction of the library. He explained that due to increased labor and materials costs, initial construction bids received last November were substantially higher than original estimates.

Out for Blood

"Something Nice Happens" on campus on Thursday, September 25.

That's the date set for the next UofH Bloodmobile, according to Dr. Elisabeth Swain, campus bloodmobile chairman.

What "happens" at the Bloodmobile is that students, faculty and staff of the University have the opportunity to help meet a vital need for blood to be provided FREE to patients in Greater Hartford.

Dr. Swain points out that Connecticut is one of the only states in the country where there is no charge for blood given to patients in any of the state's 45 hospitals. The Connecticut Red Cross Program provides for all the blood needs in the state.

Last year, the University received 88 pints of blood at one of its Bloodmobiles, the highest number to date for UofH. Dr. Swain noted that other Connecticut colleges have had as many as 150 pints provided through a single Bloodmobile visit.

The goal for the September 25 Bloodmobile has been set at 125 pints, according to Dr. Swain.

To enable the Red Cross to plan ahead to staff the Bloodmobile, donors are urged to sign up in advance at the Gengras Campus Center Information Desk. Parental

permission forms for students under 21 years of age, as required by Connecticut law, are also available there.

The Bloodmobile, conducted by the Red Cross with a doctor and nurses present, will be held in the wrestling room in the Physical Education Center.

Youth Orchestra

Auditions for the Greater Hartford Youth Orchestra will be held Tuesday and Wednesday evenings September 16 and 17, beginning at 6:30 p.m., it has been announced by Bernard Lurie, conductor of the young people's ensemble.

The Orchestra, sponsored by the Julius Hartt School of Music, junior and adult division of Hartt College of Music, University of Hartford, is made up of instrumentalists of high school age through twenty-one.

The orchestra's conductor, Bernard Lurie, associate concertmaster of the Hartford Symphony Orchestra and a member of the Hartt String Quartet, plans two major concerts for the group this season.

Auditions will be scheduled in all instruments. Appointments must be made in advance by phoning 236-5411, ext. 451. Membership is open to all young musicians, and is not limited to students of the Hartt School.

News Briefs Cont.

Finch Gets Post

Mrs. Margaret L. Finch, acting chairman of the Department of Art History in the School of Arts and Sciences, University of Hartford, has accepted the chairmanship of a newly organized women's group, on campus.

Known as the Association of Back-to-College Women, the group has as its purpose the college guidance of homemakers who desire to continue their education on the college level.

Flexible in nature, the return-to-classroom plan offers seven areas of study. Students may take credit courses in art and music, arts and sciences, business and public administration, education, engineering and secretarial science.

Assisting as advisors in the expanded program are Dr. Paul H. Stacy, associate professor of English, and Miss Muriel Quintin, evaluator, School of Arts and Sciences.

The program of part-time study is designed for women who wish to resume their college education, prepare for a specific career goal, earn a certificate to teach, or undertake graduate work toward a master's degree.

Also eligible are women who plan to update a field of previous study, improve their skills for volunteer work in a community service agency, broaden their personal knowledge, or begin college work on the freshman level.

WWUH Again

After a summer hiatus, WWUH, the Louis K. Roth Memorial Station, University of Hartford, begins its second broadcast season at noon this morning (Sunday, Sept. 7).

WWUH, the only stereo educational radio station in New England, operates at 91.3 FM, with a power output of 1,800 watts, from its studios in the Gengras Campus Center.

After today, WWUH-FM will go on the air at 2 p.m. "From sign-on at two in the afternoon until 6 p.m.," according to Clark F. Smidt, general manager, "Hartford's 'Think Ahead' station will present its own style of easy lis-

tening -- a special combination of today's music blending the forms of folk country and western, soft rock and even Frank Sinatra.

"From 6 to 10 p.m., jazz will be offered. And from 10 p.m. until the happy hour of 2 a.m., progressive rock carries Hartford into tomorrow."

The UofH campus radio station, student-operated, plans a considerable increase in educational programming this year. With the addition of a new "talk studio" in the Gengras Center, WWUH will have the facilities to broadcast more personal interviews, panel discussions and current events.

Ward Progress

Two administrative changes involving University of Hartford technical education programs, and curriculum changes which will enable qualified graduates of Ward Technical Institute to transfer to certain University bachelor's degree programs, have been announced by UofH Chancellor A. M. Woodruff.

Douglas M. Fellows, administrative director of the University's Ward Technical Institute since 1952, has been named to a new position as "consultant for technical education" at the University, and Roland F. Lescarbeau, director of training at Ward for the past 17 years, has been appointed as director of Ward.

Dr. Woodruff said that curriculum changes and new arrangements made with several of the University's collegiate schools, will make it possible for Ward graduates with a 2.25 quality point average to apply for transfer to programs leading to the Bachelor of Science degree in education, in industrial management, and in engineering.

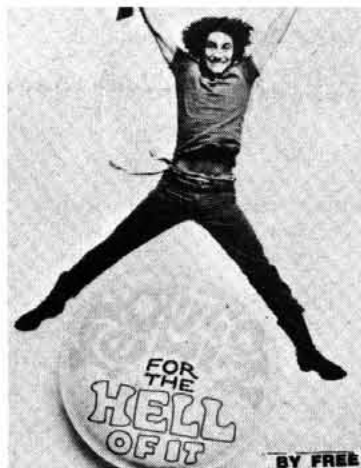
Islam Culture In New Course

The complex nature of the Islamic Middle East, with emphasis on its cultural origins, will be examined this fall by Gare LeCompte, editor, writer and lecturer, in a special evening course at the University of Hartford.

Aim of the course is to provide a cultural understanding of the

Abbie Hoffman

Non Leaders of Yippies to Speak



Abbie Hoffman

Abbie Hoffman, acknowledged "non-leader" of the Yippies, whose New York activities stem from the Tompkins Square area in the East Village, will open the student-oriented fall lecture series at the University of Hartford.

Hoffman will appear at 8:15 p.m. Wednesday evening, Sept. 17 in Holcomb Commons at the Gengras Campus Center. His lecture is being sponsored for UofH students by the Speakers Bureau of the Student Association.

Among other items, Hoffman is expected to discuss his book, "Revolution for the Hell of It," which was published by The Dial Press last November. The work is Hoffman's account of the Aug-

ust, 1968 Chicago confrontation between police and young demonstrators while the Democratic National Convention was in progress.

In the form of a journal with essays and flashbacks, the book describes such occurrences as the march on the Pentagon last October, a money-burning session at the Stock Exchange, and the Yip-in at Grand Central Station. Mr. Hoffman, who often quotes Marshall McLuhan, describes such happenings as "theater in the streets." Included as part of the book will be the text of a certain notorious pamphlet (a survival kit for many a hippie) which reveals how to get everything one needs in New York for free -- food, clothing, lodging, books, long distance calls, plane tickets, etc. In the spirit of the pamphlet, Mr. Hoffman has given away 15,000 free copies since it first was printed last summer.

On Sept. 24, Abbie Hoffman will be one of eight defendants who face trial in Chicago for their part in the Chicago demonstrations. Hoffman, if convicted, is liable to a ten-year jail sentence and a maximum fine of \$10,000.

Hoffman was most recently in the news last month, when he organized a field hospital to supplement inadequate medical facilities for 400,000 young people who attended the Woodstock Music and Art Fair, An Aquarian Exposition, on Max Yasgur's 600-acre dairy farm at White Lake, N. Y.

Late this month, Random House is expected to issue Abbie Hoffman's personal account of the White Lake festival. Its title is "The Woodstock Nation."

THE BATTLE OF CHICAGO AS SEEN FROM THE INSIDE AND UNDER THE BILLYCLUBS

"REVOLUTION FOR THE HELL OF IT" BY FREE (ABBIE HOFFMAN.)

TO BE UNLEASHED IN NOVEMBER

"We present America with her most difficult problem. For America to burn innocent countries abroad is no problem, for America to commit genocide on the blacks that live in her cellar is no problem, for America to kill her children--that is her most difficult problem."


-- REVOLUTION FOR THE HELL OF IT

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-- REVOLUTION FOR THE HELL OF IT

E. T. Sweeney



**Thursday,
September 25**

**UofH
BLOODMOBILE**

**at Physical
Education Center**

sign up today
at
Gengras Center
Information Desk

On Bishop Pike Part II

EULOGY

No doubt it was his legacy to retreat into the mystical past of the biblical era in search of the historical; to seek the quest of the one that was—the one untarnished from contemporary lore. The historical Christ. Indeed, the barren deserts and pilfered shrines of the holy land engulfed in the better struggle of religious hatred had to be, if there must be, the unmarked tomb of James A. Pike. The quest and the finale, the struggle and the end, marked in the symbolic language of the Bible the agony of the role which Pike was to assume as a man, and more important, as a Christian—one of the last of a dying species.

by WILLIAM CLEMENT

I. It was only in the death of a dying world, the holy land, a world presumably offering life in death, but only death in life, could the last remnant of this dying son be found. For the land had fostered three children--the children of Islam, the children of Judaism, and the children of Christianity--and from it only darkness. The cries of anguish and the terror of fear which they have fostered are recorded with horror in the annals of history. For the "religion of love" replaced the pagan, the dis-

believer, the so-called 'neighbor' with only the memory of the living, and only the memory of love. The unpenetrable dogma of the god-man deity produced in centuries of trial the lunacy of mankind--the Christian.

II. It has now been a year. Part I has been written. It was as though the greatest of mockeries that the renegade theologian who had scorned the tales of folk-lore prayers and shattered the creeds of barren words should address his 'heresy' in all places but "Trinity College. Yes, the Trinity, the holy, holy Trinity, the three-

in-one, the fornication of scientific inquiry, the mockery of action by quarrels of absurdity--the worthless jibbering of senile old scholastic "christians idling away contemptuously their oath of love, of brotherhood, of do-unto-others. Yet, for the mockery to be enacted, it demanded Pike's presence, it demanded the heretic.

The audience demanded the educator to delve into the curious realms which they struggled to avoid, which they struggled to overthrow in the logical methods of philosophical inquiry. It was an audience packed with curiosity and the doubt which had driven their curiosity that October evening. It was the curiosity of all who had struggled in the vulgarity of nonsense--the students and the elders, the worshippers and the nonworshippers. They had come for Pike and to hear his religion. They each had suffered in their own unique religion. For some it was the standard pin on their lapels, their last and only testament to a dying religion, for others it was merely the religion of disbelief. Some inclined forward with solemn faces upon their wooden seats; others struggled upon hastily assembled chairs in the aisles scratching furtively their unpleasant position. There were those who were contented to sit on the floor in humble thanksgiving as others stood restlessly in the rear blocking the exits, shifting from foot to foot uncomfortably as a man struggling with the disbelief of his religion.

And then there was Pike. He stood tall with his broad shoulders and sound squarish face resembling Holbein's portrait of Henry VIII, the fanciful baron of annulments who shattered the church of Roman debauchery and invited scorn, as a sudden blast frightens a hidden flock of geese screeching into a moments flight upon the broad horizon shattering the silent air. He stood regal with his thin-lips and well defined lines of bitterness and despair. His dark rimmed glasses rested intelligently over his broad nose and his well groomed mane added youth to his elderly figure. His solid

jaw protruded from above the respected white collar, the collar which his contemporaries had vainly tried to wrestle from him in jealousy and ignorance. For it was a contemporary who had written this verse for the Bishop:

Have you heard bishop pike's last and final report?
He's been tried, if you please, by a kangaroo court
And the bishops who made up the same
Have just about put brother pike in a hearse
For they've called him a cheat, and a liar, and worse
and have smirched his immaculate name.

So hearken good people to this latest news
Jim pike thinks those bishops are just kangaroos
And it hardly seems right, so one fears
Nor quite in the proper and true legal style
That Kangaroos should put our friend pike on trial
But that he should be judged by his peers.

But just who are his peers? so to question you may
Well, I fear they are those who eat thistles and bray
And are too mean for most folks to like
Yes, they're mean and they're mangy, and flea bitten too
And we're perfectly sure they will give his full due
To the great and illustrious pike.

So to help brother pike, and to save him his face
We should put every kangaroo out of his place
And pike's peers fill their places "en masse"
Who will say there's but one way this man we may judge
He is one of ourselves--from the truth we won't budge
He's a perfect unparalleled ass.

Part I has been written. At that time I wrote: "His message, however, was universal. He spoke not as an ex-Roman Catholic or as the Bishop of the Episcopal Church. He spoke as a Christian--as a Christian concerned for a church shattered by its inability to change in a changing world. He spoke as a priest, but also as a layman troubled by the inconsistencies of his time." This was Pike's magical eloquence and vibrant character, the sensitivity to reach each individual within the audience with his message of unity, the unity of the church. He spoke with the authority that was his, but also the humbleness of the audience struggling to grasp his wisdom.

III. The mockery was complete. Yet, the greatest mockery was borne on the solid chest of the bishop. It was the mockery of combination, the mockery of two adverse figures joined in the harmony of brotherhood--the symbolic silver cross of the christian and the symbolic symbol of peace hanging beneath it. It was a mockery, though not necessarily intentional, in their symbolic existence they were compatible, they were the alpha and omega, the love as action, and peace, the result. But their alliance was terminated in their symbolic existence. The war-torn nation of Ireland displays with mocking candor the extent of the Christian allegiance; the subjugated black slaves in America cowered in the fear of the Christian salvation became the victims of the Christian love, of the Christian peace.

IV. For Pike, it was not the radicalism of the Altheizer or Hamilton echoing the death of God, but the honesty of inquiry without formulating greater controversies of irreconcilable errors, the hodgepodge of doddering idiots struggling in the void of unpenetrable doctrine. For Pike it was the penetrable, the relevant, the simple groundwork desperately needed to instill the simplicity of the Christian doctrine into the

Christian church. For Pike it was the "conscience," the conscience of the church which has been lacking through the ineffectuality of its doctrine and its nonsupplicant leaders, the so-called servants reeking of ignorance and archaic beliefs, sinking in the mire of intangibility by forfeiting the human for the incomprehensible divine, the simple for the complex.

V. No doubt it was his legacy to retreat into the mystical past of the biblical era in search of the historical, in search of the simple foundation upon which the church must rest. For Pike the quest was for the historical Jesus, the man that had struggled midst the arrogance of his age and the stagnation of his religion. For Pike it was the search for the man, the relevant, the comprehensible, the man who had walked the barren deserts in search of the truth. For Pike the quest and the finale were the same.

Change In Ed

A full-scale change in the structure of the School of Education, University of Hartford, was announced today (August 29) by Dr. David D. Komisar, UofH dean of faculties.

With the 1969-'70 academic year, which begins Sept. 1, all internal education departments have been eliminated. Two new major divisions have been set up: The Division of Graduate Studies, under the direction of Dr. Thomas W. Mahan, Jr., associate dean of education, who CONTINUES in that post, and the Division of Undergraduate Studies, with Dr. S. Edward Weinswig as director.

The change in the education school's structure was devised by Dr. Irving S. Starr, dean of education and a specialist in contemporary learning. During the past year, Dean Starr has represented the university in a variety of urban education projects now staffed by UofH teachers and education personnel. Dr. Starr has taught in Hartford since 1952. He has been dean of the School of Education since its inception.

Dr. Mahan joined the faculty two years ago. He was advanced from assistant dean to associate dean of education on July 1, 1968. For two years, he had served as director of Project Concern, the Greater Hartford school busing program.

The Division of Undergraduate Studies embraces two former units -- elementary and secondary education. Dr. Weinswig has taught at the UofH since 1962. He was formerly chairman of elementary education, and had been director of teacher education since 1967.

On May 13 this year, it was announced that the School of Education would assign most of its Junior Class students to five inner city schools, in line with a new, experimental, junior-year-in-Hartford program this fall.

Five UofH faculty members will be assigned full-time to these schools for supervisory duties. Responsibility for overall supervision is being vested in Mrs. Dolores P. Graham, newly appointed associate professor of urban education. Mrs. Graham, who lives in East Hartford, will be coordinator of the entire UofH urban education program.

In line with the experimental program, nine of 12 junior and senior-level undergraduate courses, for education majors, will NO longer be taught on campus, in a formal classroom setting.

(Continued on page 6)

PEOPLE WITH CLASS READ THE PLASTIC BAG*

SENATE MEETING

Monday - Sept. 15

4:00 p.m. E & F



FIND

YOUR Favorite
HEAD

WHILE LISTENING TO

WHEN

105.9 FM STEREO

Letters

Dear female freshman dorm-resident,
(also still-stuck upper-classmen)

By now, you have most likely been introduced to (among other things) the rather mysterious wonders of desk duty.

For those of you who weren't listening that closely, the rules of desk duty are here set down:

a) approximately every three weeks, when your number comes up, you must spend 2 hours sitting at the desk in the lobby guarding the sign-out sheet.

b) If you do not attend to your duties, you will be campused (you

MUST know what that is) for one weekend night.

The reason for desk duty is to prevent mysterious strangers from coming into the dorm. (now seriously, can you, a fragile female prevent a local bully from forcibly entering your humble domicile?) In addition, it's only proper for visitors to be greeted at the door (in the words of my late, great dorm counsellor: "If it was your living room, you'd be there to greet your company.")

Now, two hours every three weeks may not seem so bad now, but wait until it falls on a weekend during a once-only showing of a great film classic. Besides, why should you have to spend 2 hours guarding the sign-out sheet anyway? (which happens to be the point of this whole tirade)

May I offer a suggestion? The dormitory administration will realize the non-essentiality of desk duty -- only when they see that the dormitories can function just as well without it. So I'm urging you all to boycott desk duty when your chance comes. They CAN'T campus 700 people, now can they? Anyway, getting rid of useless traditions is a nice thing to do.

Affectionately,
Erica Bramesco

**PEOPLE
WITH CLASS
READ THE
PLASTIC BAG***

Frosh Class Sets Record

With the largest entering class on record, Orientation Week begins Sunday (Sept. 7) at the University of Hartford for freshmen and all other new students.

This fall, the incoming contingent numbers 1,300 new students enrolled in the university's six collegiate schools. The Class of '73 comprises 925 freshmen, and transfer students number 375.

There will also be a record student population living on campus-- 1,100 young men and women in recently completed residence halls. About 150 students will be housed in university-sponsored residences in five Hartford locations. The total full-time undergraduate strength will be approx-

imately 2,800.

All UofH classes begin Wednesday, Thursday morning at 9:45 a.m., there will be an All-University Convocation at the Physical Education Center. Prof. John Balmer will officiate as university marshal. Chancellor Archibald M. Woodruff will extend greetings. The main talk will be given by Dr. Robert A. Potter, associate dean of student relations.

The Class of '73 will find a newly structured student government on campus this fall. The Student-Faculty Association has been reorganized as the Student Association, and its constitution provisionally approved by the Board of Regents.



**UFO
BOUTIQUE**

16 UNION PL, HARTFORD

247-3636

OPEN TIL 9 THURS

News Briefs Cont.

Taylor Teaches Black History

A course in black history, considered to be one of the most popular in the evening program at University College, University of Hartford, will be offered for the third time this fall.

George A. Taylor, Jr., lecturer, teacher, and a specialist in African studies, will again conduct a course in "After Slavery: Black America Since Emancipation."

First offered last spring, the course was heavily oversubscribed before it could be publicized. Taylor, a history teacher at Conard High School, West Hartford, did NOT have time to conduct an extra

section. This summer, he taught the course a second time.

Mallon Promoted

William H. Mallon, a specialist in institutional accounting procedures, has been named business manager of the University of Hartford, it was announced by Charles T. Dwight, UofH treasurer.

Mallon, who has been the university bursar since 1961, succeeds Ray S. Pilkonis. Pilkonis, business manager since 1962, has resigned, effective July 31, to accept a position at Sarah Lawrence College, Bronxville, N. Y.

Four additional promotions in the UofH Business Office have been made. Robert F. Ronstrom, an accountant, has been appointed bursar. George J. Fischer, internal auditor, becomes assistant to the business manager. Lawrence F. Montgomery has been named purchasing agent. Ronald K. Michna will assume new duties as chief accountant, in charge of the Accounting Section.

The UofH Business Office, with a full-time staff of 24, processes budgetary income and expenditures

which involve the education of 14,000 students, enrolled in academic and non-academic programs, in the course of the fiscal year.

The 1968-'69 operating budget was \$9.9 million; the projected 1969-'70 budget is \$11.3 million. The full-time faculty now numbers 233; 238 serve on the adjunct faculty. The campus plant is valued at about \$24 million; the student body represents 27 states and 25 foreign countries.

On June 8, there was a record number of 972 candidates for undergraduate and graduate degrees at the 12th UofH commencement exercises.

Field Hockey

ATTENTION: All girls interested in forming an intercollegiate field hockey club.

There will be a meeting Tuesday September 16 at 9:30 a.m. in the physical education center with Miss Fagnant.

Peterson Teaches Playwriting

Louis Peterson, a Hartford native, who has written the screenplay for "The Confessions of Nat Turner," William Styron's best-selling novel, has agreed to teach a course in playwriting this fall at the University of Hartford.

Arrangements for the Peterson assignment were made by Prof. Edgar Klotten, director of the University Players. The playwriting class will meet each Wednesday in a two-hour session at 4:15 p.m. in University Hall, on campus.

The first meeting will take place Sept. 10, when UofH Fall Semester classes get under way. Advance registration for the Peterson course may be made by evening students at University College in Room 216, University Hall. The regular registration period will be held Sept. 3-9.

For further information, call in person or phone (Hartford) 236-5411, Ext. 388 or 389.

Changes...

(Continued from page 4)

Instead of 14 programs served in large part by departmental chairmen, the GRADUATE program in education -- reorganized as the Division of Graduate Studies -- will now be supervised directly by Dean Mahan.

In ten major areas of study, under Dean Mahan's jurisdiction, the Master of Education (M.Ed.) degree may be earned in educational administration and supervision; professional improvement in elementary, secondary and early childhood education; counseling and guidance; school psychological services (psychological examiner); special education, reading, research, and urban education.

The Master of Arts in Teaching (M.A.T.) degree program involves graduate work in biology, English, and two foreign languages -- French and Spanish.

In addition, there are certificate programs in specific major areas; the Certificate of Advanced Graduate Study program (C.A.G.S.), in elementary and secondary education, and the Sixth Year Planned Program.

The Idea Of A University

(An undelivered speech by the Dean of Student Relations)

First, it is clear that a University has something to do with education of which I would say that it is hard to think of a subject which is at once so unanimously approved, yet so divisive of opinion. None of our institutions better expresses our common aspirations while, at the same time, produces more differences of opinion and more confusion. Yet we are all committed to it, not just at this time and place but throughout our society, because from any point of view, education is man's best enterprise. In fact, it is the fundamental premise of a democratic society and, to paraphrase Jefferson and Lincoln, perhaps man's best hope in these parlous times.

This, then, is the role of a university in a democratic society: not merely to present the learning of the past, nor merely to impart the techniques that have emerged therefrom, but to pursue the truth.

In this quest a university ought to, as a community of students in search of the truth do at least some of the following things:

1. Inculcate a quest for self-knowledge and hence, self-improvement as the preoccupation of a lifetime;
2. Pull down the obstructions that interfere with our understanding of the realities of life, especially the blather that is produced by an establishment, the body of myth and half-truth that J. K. Galbraith has labeled the "conventional wisdom." In our society the people are sovereign, but a sovereign that can be deceived by its servants, as has happened--and is happening--in many allegedly democratic countries, is a sovereign not long for this world.
3. To this end a university education ought to develop both a critical mind and the assurance or self-respect to exercise such. In an increasingly automated, institutionalized, and programmed society, we must do our best to keep the individual alive and the primary means to his survival is the exercise of critical intelligence.
4. A university education ought to cultivate the political and social open-mindedness that permits the contemplation of all plans for improving the human condition.

Thus, in the words of Alan Simpson, a former professor of mine, now President of Vassar: "I believe I know an educated man when I see one; he is inoculated against humbug and able to express himself with clarity, if not elegance." This, I submit is as true for the artist as for the zoologist--and for every university discipline in between.

First, perhaps, in the justification of a university (as I have already indicated) is the larger society itself. In a Fascist society the search for truth is limited to the justification of the state as an end in itself;

In a Communist society the truth is equally prostituted to an attempt to justify the peculiar notion of man's nature as expressed in the Marxian theory of history.

In a free society, whatever the middle-class implications of John Locke and his theories, we are committed by virtue of our Bill of Rights, especially the first amendment, to an unending search for truth which, as I have said, is the special reason for a university's existence.

Having described its purpose, one must now consider its constituents.

It will be agreed, I suppose, that a university consists of (or is responsible to) -- aside from the society which charters it and the

Board of Regents which is legally responsible to that society -- four other and different groups or estates: Alphabetically these are the administration, the alumni, the faculty, and the students. It is these latter two groups that I address. Without students, there is no need for a university; without faculty there can be no fulfillment of its purposes. Thus we confront our concern with the role of the faculty. A faculty member, as any member of our society, plays many roles, wears many hats. As a student of the practical as well as the liberal arts, his concern for truth may also be extended to include a concern for beauty, knowledge, wisdom, and the development of the skills to impart them; somewhat different things, perhaps, but of themselves surely a means to various truths.

Frequently this search for truth has taken the form of research, writing, or other creative endeavor, all of which, in proper perspective are necessary to the role of the faculty member. Similarly, since all respectable universities are governed to a considerable degree by their faculties, a faculty has an important role to play in the growth, development, and governance of any institution of higher learning.

In recent years faculty members have developed a further role: advisors to government and private industry, a role which, it must be said, is often both gratifying and remunerative. Yet, despite the need for research, the necessity for faculty activity in administering a university, and the desirability for society at large as well as the particular university or professor that the professoriate contribute to both public and private activities, there must be more: For, having said all this, we have not yet touched the core of what it means to be a university professor, the role of teacher. As my first three categories might seem to suggest, faculties can, and sometimes do, believe they are ends in themselves. But as some of our most distinguished universities -- Berkeley and Columbia, for example, -- have discovered to their sorrow and even shame, faculties, whatever their excellences in the foregoing categories, are not ends in themselves -- they are a means to a higher end, the ends of higher education or the purposes of a university: in short TO TEACH. And as Dexter Perkins, the historian of the Monroe Doctrine, put it in his Presidential address to the American Historical Association some years ago, "WE Shall Gladly Teach."

This, then, is the faculty member as a teacher, a means to the ends of higher education, a partner in the teaching-learning process with his fellow students. Recall that I have said teaching-learning. Clearly there cannot be one without the other.

I do not subscribe to what I might call the empty-vessel epistemology, that theory of learning which suggests that the student's cup of knowledge is daily filled in the classroom from the magic pitchers of the professor's knowledge. Learning -- and hence teaching -- must be more than that. There must be dialogue in which both sides have magic pitchers from which to pour, and both, likewise have cups for the reception of this learning.

To quote again Professor Perkins, "If we do these things, the classroom will be more than a lecture place, more than a preparation for examinations, and more than the medium for communicating facts that will soon be forgotten; it will be an abiding influence in the life of the great nation to which we belong and a source of light to the generations that sit at our feet. It will be a

(Continued on page 3)

PEOPLE WITH CLASS READ THE PLASTIC BAG*

*THE ART MAGAZINE

**IRON BUTTERFLY
CANNED HEAT
JEFF BECK
JANIS JOPLIN
JETHRO TULL
STEEPENWOLF
SPIRIT
MOBY GRAPE
MOTHER EARTH**

WWUH-FM
PROGRESSIVE STEREO

Phi Sigma Chi

"Car Wash"

Sat. 11:00-2:00

Dana Parking Lot

75¢

PEOPLE WITH CLASS READ THE PLASTIC BAG*

*THE ART MAGAZINE

Hawks Open Season In Two Weeks

WEST HARTFORD, CONN. - The University of Hartford's club football team will play a six-game slate this fall with two new opponents scheduled.

The Hawks's eleven will open the season on Friday, September 26, at home against Rutgers University of Newark, N. J., in a salute to "100 Years" of college football. This will be Rutgers-Newark first year in football on the college "club football" circuit.

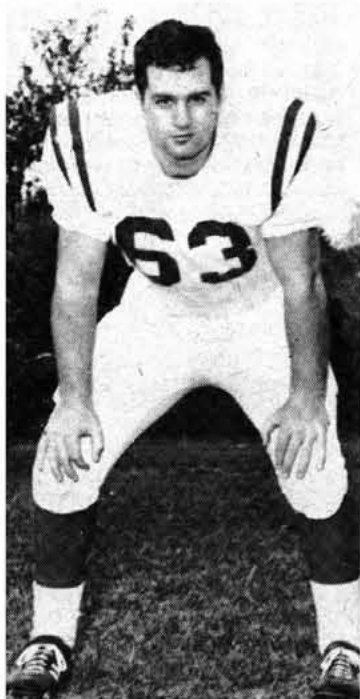
Hartford, under Head Coach Ralph Worth, will fly to Washington, D. C., for a first football meeting against Georgetown University on October 11.

The UofH scarlet and white grid-ers will play home games at Dillon Stadium, Hartford, in 8:00 p.m. contests.

Head Coach Ralph Worth of the Hawks Football Club welcomed some 30 candidates Monday afternoon as the 1969 football season got underway on the University's football field.

Craig Miller, a senior and president of the club, leads a group of veterans returning to the fold. Miller, a 195 pound guard from last year's New England Club Football Champions who posted a fine 5-1 won-loss record, reported along with several 1968 standouts including end Dick Aldinger, quarterback Bob Jurist, defensive star linebacker Mark Greenberg, safetyman Henry Napoleon, halfback Carl Cornaglia, halfback John DiPrato, and outstanding linemen in Joe Morley, Bob Rotundo, Matt Walker, and others.

Coach Worth, a Boston College graduate, will again have backfield coach Dan Lawler, a Springfield College grad, on the coaching staff along with new-



Graig Miller

comer Bob Guyon, for Hawk end and founder of Club Football at uofH, Guyon will be assistant coach.

Practice sessions will be held daily on campus during the late afternoon hours of 3:30 to 5:30.

The Hawks will play a six-game slate with four games away and two home encounters at Dillon Stadium.

The first game comes on Saturday, Sept. 27, when the Hawk grid-ers bus to Newark, N. J., to play Rutgers University of Newark in a 1:00 p.m. game at St. Benedict Field. Kevin Fahey, UofH program coordinator of student activities, plans to have a bus trip

planned for interested students who wish to attend the game. A Free Game pass will be available for any student wishing to purchase a seat on the bus.

Other games are: Friday, Oct. 3, at New Haven College, West Haven (Quigley Field) at 7:45 p.m.; Saturday, Oct. 11, at Georgetown University (Kehoe Field), Washington, D. C., at 2:00 p.m.; Friday, Oct. 17, at Dillon Stadium, Hartford, against St. Francis College (Brooklyn, N. Y.) at 8:00 p.m.; Saturday, Oct. 25, at Pace College (Recreation Park), New York, at 2:00 p.m.; and Friday, Nov. 7, Homecoming Game at Dillon Stadium, Hartford, against Assumption College, in an 8:00 p.m. Salute to the Centennial Year of Intercollegiate Football.

The Hawks placed No. 13 in the National Intercollegiate Club Football standings in 1968 while having two of the nation's leading scorers in fullback Peter Fritsch (56 points) and halfback Art Lewis (54 points), both of whom will not be back in 1969. Third leading Hawk

scorer in John DiPrato, a halfback who scored 36 points including a three-touchdown effort when the Scarlet and White beat St. Michael's College 29-13. Some 42 Club Football teams were represented in the National Club Football Association statistics last year.

Other 1968 statistics revealed

quarterback Bob Jurist pitching for more than 400 yards on 27 pass completions and Joe Morley punting for an average of 33 yards a punt in 26 kicks.

Other 1968 scores were: UofH 30, New Haven 13; UofH 42, Pace 6; UofH 53, St. Francis 8; UofH 13, Assumption 14; and UofH 16, Fairfield U. 6.

In Room D on Thursday, Sept. 18, at 3:00

there will be a meeting for the

U. H. NEWS LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

Fall 1969 issue.

All contributors invited.

Meeting ends at 5:00.

**UNIVERSITY OF HARTFORD
STUDENT ASSOCIATION**

**FALL SEMESTER 1969 CONCERT SERIES
PRESENTS:**

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19:

RHINOCEROS AND BURGUNDY SUNSET

8:00 P.M. Physical Education Center
student tickets \$2.50 in advance
non students and at the door \$3.50

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4:

**SPIRIT AND THE YOUNGBLOODS
also THE QUIET ONES**

8:00 P.M. Physical Education Center
student tickets \$3.50 in advance
non students and at the door \$4.50

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9:

**HOMECOMING CONCERT
CHICAGO TRANSIT AUTHORITY and
TIM HARDIN**

4:00 P.M. Physical Education Center
all tickets \$4.50

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7

JONI MITCHELL

4:00 P.M. Physical Education Center
student tickets \$3.50 in advance
non students and at the door \$4.50.

STUDENT TICKETS ARE AVAILABLE ONLY AT THE GENGRAS CAMPUS CENTER.
ALL TICKETS WILL BE AVAILABLE TWO WEEKS BEFORE EACH CONCERT.

Meeting!

University of Hartford Homecoming Committee

**ANYONE interested
in helping is more
than welcome.**

(Freshmen Included)

9:45 A.M., Sept. 16

Room B

Thanks To Nick Mitsos

Pastor Named To U of H Soccer Post

Francisco Asis "Patxi" Pastor has been named new varsity soccer and tennis coach at the University of Hartford, it was announced by Dr. A. Peter LoMaglio, director of athletics.

Coach Pastor Monday greeted some 45 candidates including about 20 veterans from last year's Hawks who went winless in twelve outings.

Pastor becomes the second coach of soccer in the school's history of the program. Dr. LoMaglio started the sport in 1954 and steps down after 15 years of coaching the sport. Dr. LoMaglio's 1962 eleven posted a 9-3 won-loss record while winning the NCAA Atlantic Coast College Division Soccer Championship and the best season by a UofH soccer team.

Born in Madrid, Spain, Pastor played his first soccer at eight years of age. While attending schools in England and Spain during his formative years, Pastor got an early taste of organized soccer competition.

A well-known professional soccer player and coach, Pastor brings a wealth of experience on soccer into the University soccer program. He has been the head coach and manager for the Hartford Kings Soccer Club of the American Professional Soccer League.

Coach Pastor holds a Master of Arts degree in Romance Languages and Literature from the University of Latino-Americans in Madrid, a Bachelor of Arts and Science degrees from the University of Sevilla in Spain. He is a graduate of the Royal Spanish School of Soccer Coaches in Madrid where course study included Physical Education, Tactics and Techniques, Sports Morality, Rules of the Game, and Medicine.



Coach Pastor

Prof. Pastor has also completed six years of study at the University of Sevilla, School of Medicine, Cadiz.

He has taught literature and/or romance languages at the University of Hartford, University of Connecticut, University of Mexico, and the University of Maryland (European Program). He is fluent in Spanish, French, Italian, and Portuguese.

Among his soccer activities Coach Pastor has been an official player of the Professional European Clubs with such teams as REAL, MADRID, CADIZ C.F. in Spain and England; Head Coach of the University Pan American All Star Team in 1966; head coach of the American Stars in Europe (U.S. Military All Stars) in 1966.

Also, assistant coach of Dallas

Tornadoes S.C. of the North American Soccer League (a first division professional team formed in Spain which toured the world); head coach and tour director of the All Star Soccer Team of the American Professional Soccer League in 1969; director of the National Soccer Coaching School of the United States at Glen Spa, New York; and named to manage and coach the National Team of the United States for the summer of 1970.

"Soccer in the United States is a 'Sleeping Giant' in the sports picture," Pastor says. He predicts that the country, now his home, will compete in World Championship matches within the next ten years.

Coach Pastor is married to the former Lucy Ann Read of West

Hartford and the couple have three children, ages three through six. The Pastor family resides at 10 Essex St., Hartford. Coach Pastor has been a permanent resident of the United States since May 1967 after first coming to these shores

in 1960. The coming of Francisco Pastor brings enthusiasm and a bright future for soccer on the University of Hartford campus. "We will be known nationally on the inter-collegiate soccer scene," Coach Pastor predicts.

FALL 1969 SPORTS SCHEDULES

VARSITY SOCCER
Coach Francis Pastor

September 27	W.P.I.	(A)	2:00
October 1	Lowell Tech.	(A)	3:00
October 4	Colby College	(A)	2:00
October 7	Bates College	(H)	3:00
October 11	Holy Cross College	(A)	2:00
October 14	Coast Guard Academy	(A)	
October 18	Norwich University	(H)	2:00
October 22	A.I.C.	(H)	3:00
October 25	Clark University	(H)	2:00
October 29	Univ. of N. Hamp.	(H)	3:00
November 1	Trinity College	(H)	2:00
November 4	Union College	(A)	2:00
Home Matches - University Field			

CLUB FOOTBALL
Head Coach Ralph Worth

September 27	Rutgers of Newark	(A)	1:00
October 3	New Haven	(A)	7:45
October 11	Georgetown University	(A)	2:00
October 17	St. Francis College	(H)	8:00
October 24	Pace College	(A)	2:00
November 7	Assumption College	(H)	8:00
Home Games - Dillon Stadium, Hartford.			

ATTENTION

SENIORS

Yearbook portraits
will be taken from
Sept. 22 to Sept. 26
if you haven't made your
appointment at registration,
drop in at the Yearbook Office
or call 236-5411 ext. 587

NOW

THE PRESENTS
ELIJAH HARTT
ACT D ROCK
FRI. SEPT. 12
G.C.C.
1.50 STAG
2.50 DRAG
9-1

together

September 10, 1969

UH NEWS

Page A

INTRO...

"The Renegades Are Coming"

The issues are at hand. They are crystal clear to many of us. They are real to many of us. We are ever-aware of the decadence of electric America. The poison of its racism. The paranoid nature of its imperialism. The entire gist of its police-state neurosis. We are prepared to deal with these truths.

People are being killed, maimed and jailed. In Vietnam, innocents become victims of napalm. Civilians become objects of Green Beret terror.

In America, the "freedom" exemplified in the roots of its tradition remains, sadly, to be seen. Call it "pig power." The same "pig power" that murdered Bobby Hutton on the streets of California. The same "pig power" that systematically kills, jails and suppresses members of the Black Panther Party. The same "pig power" that killed and injured at People's Park in Berkeley. WE ARE TIRED OF THESE INSULTS.

And we are here to make revolution. Being no longer able to remain silent. Being no longer able to watch our brothers and sisters be messed around.

It is your crusade. Your revolution. We

must be conscious of our peoplehood, our destiny and our potential. For we are the children of a new dawn. Where justice flows as running water. And love moves at the main stream.

We must come together. For in unity there is strength. In strength there is revolution. We must lift our voices into song. For this is the jewel of our destiny. The flowers of our wisdom. This is our purpose on the planet.

Come together. Be righteous. Be beautiful. For the age of aquarius is the time of the tiger. Of the renegade. Resting in the jungle of our dreams.

We must no longer be content to express a mere "NO". As a rebel lost in a hopeless cause. We must be prepared to act. Against the decadent oppressive society of which we are all a part. We are the renegades. The people's people. We shall mix our words with action.

Come together. Move with us. Dare to fight; will to win. For the renegades are everywhere amongst us. And it must happen now NOW

Angelo

Onto The Pudding: Eyes

Sitting on the tail of the summer, remember the eyes you haven't used quite yet. Somehow young. Some stare, some pulse large and small, others swim serenely like seals sliding through the surface of a pool. On getting down with these eyes: dig how many are shining today. Make them keener.

Use them to know The Enemy, the best way of doing being to know your friends. At Woodstock we all had eyes. Loved to use them to beam on 400,000 friends, pass the joint please, this is all very good. Four hundred thousand friends and this just the beginning of the life of the Eye; believe what you see, not what you hear.

If you've ever been in jail then you probably know all about eyes.

"Don't you follow leaders, watch the parking meters." This from Dylan. Spent the time after Woodstock just digging the signs. All of a sudden easier to hitch rides in town now lots of passing smiles on the

street and the sweet smell of reefer again graces the air after the long dry summer. People starting to wear their eyes like the sunshine people we are: wail with them.

Dig the media these days, and watch for the energy this tell-tale heart releases. Stoned commercials on T.V., "KIDS vs. PIGS" on the cover of Esquire magazine. Can you dig the way even the A.M. radio sounds at night? Add it up, watch for what it's going to do. But don't be satisfied with these nickel and dime evolutionary effects. Right on with it.

The Pudding callin it out, gettin very large now, this country quite pregnant with something-call it what you will, America's so round now even the old Time Magazines can dig it, did you see their Woodstock essay? It all takes a little faith to see, that's all, Faith in the power of a generation of new people, of the power of new eyes. Leave some skin on your brother and feel how warm it is. Eyes shine on.

James

Words For White Ones

Autumn casts leaves upon the ground and once again the season changes. You have come here with great expectations, faces falling together as children at a carnival unfolding. And yet you claim you are ready. You. The white ones.

There is much here you do not understand. The silent angers on black faces. The rhetoric of revolution. The timeless struggle between justice and oppression. So many truths to fill your voids.

Further, there is much work to be done. Many changes to be made. We can but ask you to dance with our music. To move with our motion. Dance, groove, and frenzy to the savage intensity of Nixon's land. Yes, there is much work to be done.

But within many of you lies a beast. It has kept black people in chains for many centuries. Denied us of dignity, peoplehood, and pride. Robbed us of richness and slaughtered our dreams. It is

a mind-beast of a thousand forms. See its colours blazing on flags. See it show its teeth. Call the beast racism. It is our sworn enemy. Murderer of our children. Seducer of our women. We live to see it destroyed. This is our mission. This is our destiny. We the colonized black people of the United States of America.

Whose side are you on? This is the question that we ask of you. Be you beast or angel? Enemy of friend? Sage or fool? On what paths do your conceptions lie?

It is yours to prove your merit. Yours to cast aside your mask and be one with the revolution. For we realize that you, too, have your chains. Instruments of deception to bring you down.

Look, look again in that mirror. What sort of person do you see? Will you stand at the wayside or move at the mainstream? That is what we'd like to know. That. Is what we'd like to know.

angelo



The Corner of Nelson and Main

—Marcus Manselle

4 cops are standing at the intersection, 3 totin' shotguns, 1 with tear gas gun . . . all carrying usual pistol and billy club . . . all wearing riot helmets with protective visor except Black cop who keeps his shotgun rested on his waist belt with barrel pointed upward for all to see . . . broad daylight . . . time, about 3:00. More cops milling around; lost in a sea of crowd (all of which are potential rioters since they are Black and Puerto Rican). Near the corner, on Main St., is a burnt-out furniture store all black and sooty.

Dennis Jones was shot by a West Hartford cop Friday Aug. 16. He and two friends stole a car probably not the first, time, but so what. The law doesn't always give murderers the maximum penalty. (But the law at times can be fickle, it just depends on who is involved.) The cop had chased the three boys from Simsbury Rd., down through the University of Hartford and out the back. The stolen car crashed somewhere by Mark Twain Drive, and Dennis and his friends got out and ran. The cop drew his gun and fired a single shot. Dennis dropped, dead. Three days later the Sunday paper's read something like this "Hartford Police Investigate: Officer cleared in shooting." The next day a cop was shot in his leg during Hartford's best citizen disturbance.

Question: Did the officer have to shoot 16 year old Dennis Jones in the back,

Question: Could the officer have radioed ahead for more help in order to surround the three boys and arrest them.

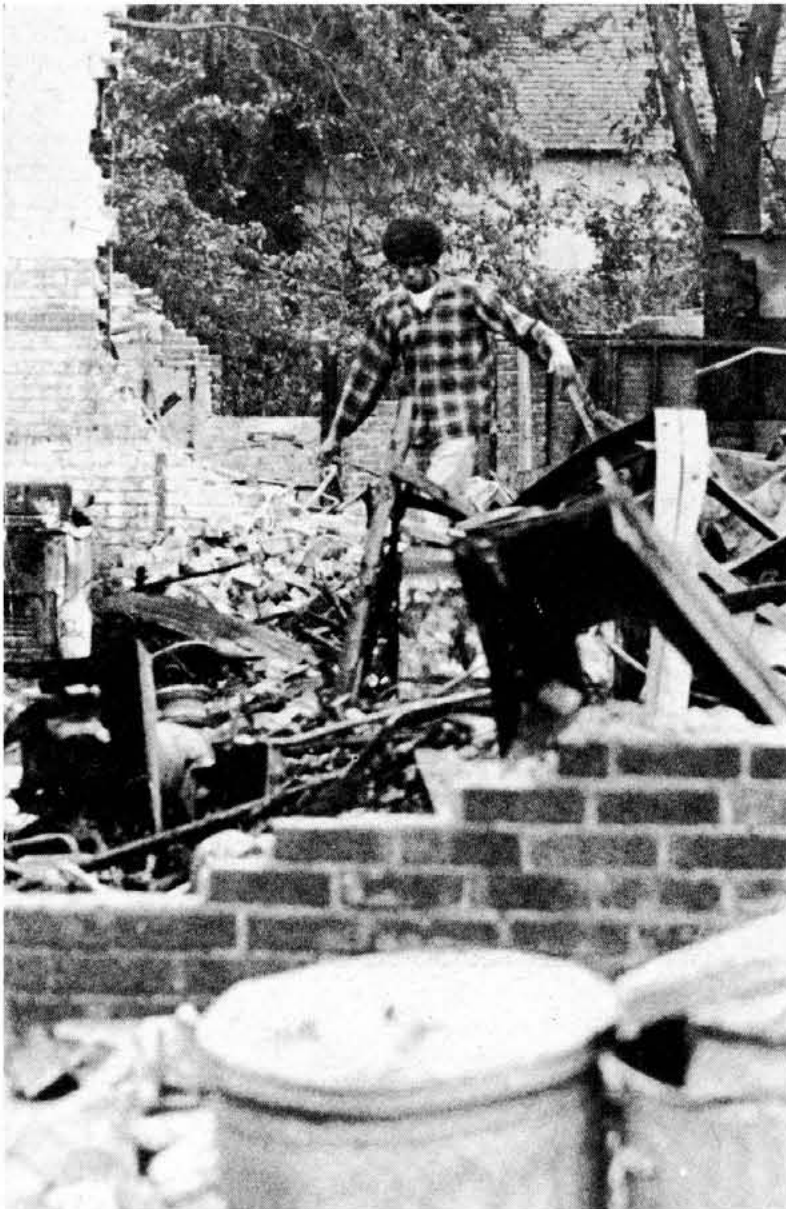
Question: Is a car worth more than a human life?

You know what I'm driving at. You know that a cop would think twice before even arresting a white boy from

West Hartford. You want to know something else? People in Hartford's North End know too!

But why is one shooting reason to riot? One shooting is not reason to riot but police harassment (and there is police harassment), slums, jobs, education (they take the good teachers away from us), tension (people have been digging on the situation at Weaver) and after all this and MUCH MORE, a West Hartford cop got the nerve to follow a stolen car (with three North End youths in it) into the outskirts of the North End (already out of his authority) and, then shoot one of them. What the Hell for? 'Cause he was black? Because it's his duty to shoot to kill anyone that flees from a stolen car? Or is it because the cop said "Stop" (if he did) and the boys didn't (you wouldn't either) the almighty, omnipotent, good, clean, law enforcing American cop had to bring them to those hallowed Halls of Justice in his own perverted, sadistic, and plain old mean way.

Dennis's Murder was the ultimate catalyst, the last straw, the "We ain't takin' no more of this shit!" Now, I'd rather the people had just simply eliminated the police force in one way or another. Or taken control over it. But that's wishful thinking because politicians, the Mafia, and big corporations like Aetna and Travelers would put a stop to anything as logical, safe, sane, and humane as community control of the police. And the people will laugh at me for even mentioning it to you. They know the "Man" and they know the man don't care about them and furthermore stifles them. I believe very strongly that these are the basic reasons for a serious out-break. Keeping this in mind, ask yourself how these people felt when in three days five hundred brothers and sisters were arrested by the police.



Revolution Child

I.

tying together the cords of morning--

headstrong & heavy, gentle & beautiful
tripping crazy-sane on soft white stones
over the market-place
& into the streets

sprinkling soul laughter
childish

with grace/message
on wail
of grey night moan

siren stone-city no electricity
strung-out broke bustend cold flat sober wide-awake
sweet-life electric

blues...

II.

revolution child.
molder of magic.

spread his dreams on soft pillows,
wisdoms in notebooks,

who fell weeping on paper-trains
& fixed in women's arms...

destruction/construction
maker of moments
melting dreams
in the heat
of the hottest
day...

found flame
on the hearth
of the warmest
fire...

as strength
in the dawn
of the final
day...

commanding the city to fall to dust...

III.

i love you i love you in beauty we walk.
as tigers. as gods. when you move with
my rythem. my magic. we come together.
skin scent intermingled. grace of pale
dawn. the beast with in me. walks in
quiet laughter. goddess. mistress of
motion. rising with flame. proud above
the drunken city. see the faces. frozen
faces. saddness. saddness. give us the gifts.
the tools. be we as children. children of
fire. children of revolution. sprawling
lustily on sheets. immaculate. scent of
children coming. is motion. is grace. is
everything. right.

on.

angelo

A LESSON IN CONFRONTATION

—Welton Johnson

Red Bank, New Jersey is the typical white middle class controlled suburban community. With the wasps in control of the power in Red Bank, they always assumed that its black inhabitants were a happy lot. As long as the whites were in the position to give us crumbs instead of bread they felt that the blacks could be effectively controlled. Controlled by their racist police force, by their racist educational system, and by our handkerchief head leaders.

However, a time had to come when the black community released itself from the restraints of the white power structure in Red Bank. This emancipation took place when whitey least expected it—while their pigs were harassing the black residents in their typically racist manner. It was a simple thing that started it all and yet it wasn't so simple, for racism itself is a complex thing.

A brother went through a traffic light in the west side of Red Bank, which is where all of the blacks live. The pigs saw him go through the light and called on him to stop. When the brother didn't stop, the pig reacted in his normal manner by pulling out his revolver and shooting the brother. Here whitey finally made a mistake. The man perpetually assumes that the black man understands his law which allows a single man in a blue uniform to be the judge, jury, and executioner in one single instant. To blacks, this is absurd; it's incomprehensible.

The brothers on the street who witnessed this occurrence were members of the new breed of black people. These are the blacks who no longer wait till they are behind closed doors in the comfort of their homes before they

denounce the white man. These brothers do it in the street in the only terms whitey understands--violence. Approximately three seconds after the pigs ripped off the brother for a traffic violation, the new breed was raising hell.

Shouting, screaming, cussing, burning, looting, shooting, and whitey ran home to get his shit together.

The pigs returned with their machine guns, shotguns, tear gas, etc., all in the form of that mindless mass called a tactical police force. But the brothers fought on and again the pigs withdrew. When they returned for a third time they brought with them their most powerful weapon in whitey's arsenal--the so called outstanding negroes of the black community. These traitors, sell outs, handkerchief head, tom ass leaders were to attempt to get the brothers off the streets. The new breed had no use for these old leaders and the whitey retreated again with his houseboys.

When the fire began to die out and the dust began to settle, the brothers got together to find out what they needed to survive. High with the spirit of victory, full of beautiful ideas, the new breed confronted the man and demanded their full share of the power in Red Bank.

Words filled with fire and ideas laden with hope bombarded the white folks, and whitey listened with no ears. This time the brothers retreated; they had won the battle and lost the war.

Why? The new breed made a fatal error by listening to the liberals' promises. We were tired of whitey's promises, tired of his lies, so the brothers moved. The new breed went insane in whitey's eyes... they no longer met with the man they acted.

Terrorism, malicious vandalism, foolish acts of arson... this is how the man reacted to our struggle for survival. The new breed no longer needed our "leaders" so we dispose of them and they washed their hands of these "violent young fanatics."

The brothers finally were moving. They realized that words are wasted on white folks. Give them a bullet then they can hear black people demand their freedom. Offer them death and they will give up their power. Destroy the monster it will then no longer prey on black lives.

Black White Confrontation: A Post Script
—Welton Johnson

The end result of all black-white confrontation is a transparent victory for the weary beleaguered blacks while a somewhat frightened whitey walks away still on top. Whenever black people get together to cash in on their share of America; Charlie (who never fails to be prepared for us) has already gotten his shit together. By the time we bust up to whitey with blood in our eyes and pieces in our hands; he has already gotten to our "sell outs", our so called leaders, people you never see until the shit looks grim. These are the people who run around saying "cool it brother, why don't we get together, sit down and talk with the man", and we do exactly that. From the moment we sit down and look into that benevolent white face finding that concerned, "I didn't know it was that bad" expression on the man; we realize we have made a mistake yet we still go through with it.

We leave whitey's conference room carrying a big bundle of meaningless

worthless promises from our great white father and immediately after this we look at each other realizing what fools we have been. The man knows what we want. How can he not know what we need after he goes out of his way to make it impossible to get these things before we even demand them.

Yet we persist on playing his game by his rules on his field with our lives as the ball. Brothers and sisters, we can no longer afford to play in this manner. For we black people to totally and completely liberate ourselves from the white folks; we must begin to employ the methods that we know best.

It is a known fact that the man will not listen to us unless he is coerced in some manner. Therefore the obvious thing for us to do is to apply constant pressure on him at all times. No time outs for his worthless chit chat.

Bring the people onto the streets and keep them there until we have what we want—liberation. Spit in his face when he brings his compromise solution--the white man must let the black people loose. He must open the prison doors before we tear them down and whitey with them. He must call off his pigs before we rip them off.

Brothers and Sisters, let's open our eyes--see the hard cold realities of death--whitey is killing us. We are born dead and stay dead until we die. If we are to survive the white man and his Frankenstein monster America, then we simply have to start fighting. Fight with our minds, with our pieces, with their gasoline, with anything we can get our hands on but we must fight on til death--theirs.



Jail House Times

The boredom eats at your bones. It drives you to the wall. Awakes you in the dead of night. Cursing into the darkness. You search for love. When here, there is none. Only the sound of the walls. Echoing in desolation. A group desolation. Driving you to your limit.

What is there to do? Run back across the same old magazines. The same old Mickey Spillane boy screws girl saves country kills Commies no nonsense thrillers. The same mickey mouse comic books. The same old jigsaw puzzle spread-out rolled over rattled and done again. It gets to you in a while.

And the food. You think you'll never be the same. Thick paste oatmeal in the morning. A motley collection of grease-packed morsals for lunch. Two sandwichs for dinner.. Bad coffee all the time. Weight falls off in layers. Long conversations about food. Dreams about food. And yes a bacon, lettuce and tomato sandwich sounds DAMM good. Could definitely dig that.

Conversation rambles on. About women. About fucking. About any damn thing that enters our minds. Makeshift bullshit to cut the pain. To keep away the rain. To leave lit the candle of our hope. Dreams of brighter days. Clear light of freedom in the sunshine.

Thoughts of love. Moving through darkness. Light beam on my pillow. Be she with me again. Come together again. Nearer my love to me. I'm crying. Ted speaks of his woman. Marriage when its over. I smile. Hold on to your hope m'friend. As now she moves toward another man. Lock you up for a million years.

And song. Be with us always. Sing soul music in your cell. Country music from country criminals. "Sunshine, blue skies, please go waay . . ." Moments of joy away from home. Let the sunshine in.

But when does it all end? Pent-up frustrations and days of pain. Seemingly to go on and on. Trials brief & parole improbable. Pessimism, Tears of indignation. Watch the wasted years slip away.

And learn well your lessons. "Do your time, don't let the time do you." The aphorisms, The rhymed words. "Keep your mind off the street and your hands off your meat and you can do your time." Time. Endless & eternal. Possession of all men. To watch it slip away.

You meet people. Faces of dissilusionment. Like the man downstairs who was denied the right of seeing his kid. And shot his relatives. And the endless procession of druggies. The real dissilusioned ones. Unable to understand what had been done. And why it had been ranked as wronged.

And black people. Busted for every conceivable crime on the face of the earth. As Ike who did time for "consorting with know criminals." Then promised parole for busting his friends. The beat goes on.

And who are the brain police? Who are the real political prisoners? Jailed for living as their conscios provides. When is the end to injustice?

As we sat smoking rolled cigarettes and bullshitting over endless cardgames. Fought with each other and spat obscenities. Who are the brain police? Which is the crime of blackness? Which are the sins of the heart?

We must pray for them. The lonely absurd. The angel who does wrong, is attuned to jail and learns only to keep on breaking. With no people no hope no cigarettes no nothing. Only memories. Memories that linger and are lost as lost coal upon the furnace. Have they wronged or been wronged? As America burns innocents and jails children. Show me the way to go home.

As these happen, the system refuses to change. It stands stubbornly in its decadence. Set the people free. Tear down the walls. Orient people. Move them toward themselves. A whip will bring the worst from anyone. To have experienced it is to know.

We must not forget them. The prisoners. They are our children. Misfits in a world of wrong. Now to turn the good things ON.

Angelo



drawing by james clauson

five-minute love

STREET-STRAY SILVER SATIN SING-ALONG CITY..

restless procession
parade of joy/tear
children of Baal
ritual magic on pavements...

MIND BLACK ON DARK STREETS

by popcorn/
screaming of children
five-minute love in tenements
dream sonnet in motion
endless eternity, streetcorner destiny...

be scag...
be faces of people-hood...

emotion collage
pattern sensation
infants of night
now come together
blend together
move as smoke
as flame

know shadow
come together
light awaken

be minds
be soul-spirit
understand
what's goin

down.

-Angelo

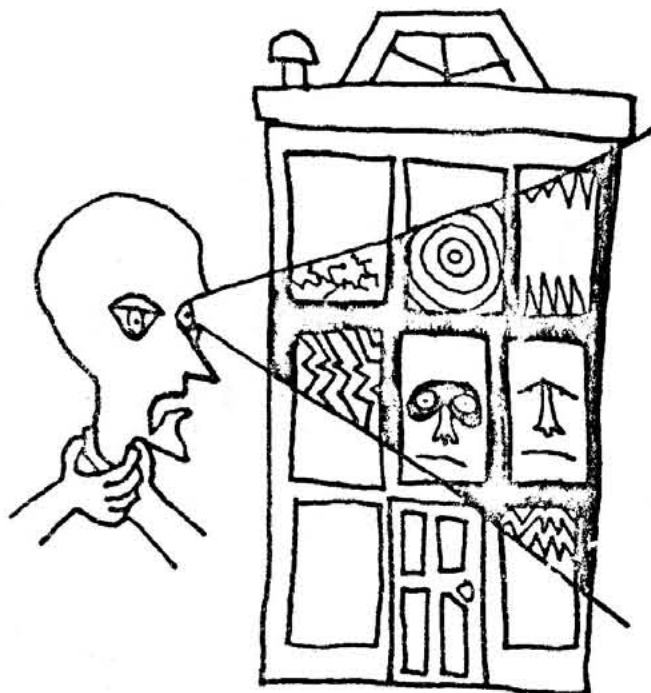


Oppression 6/8/69 4:00 am

Dear Dear Nigger Nigger BIGger BIGGER
pull the trigger/trigger trigger.
Don't Mope / mope slope damm dope /
god in that tree Don't Don't
my fine floke maybe CHOKE ugh!
ugh! ugh!.....
cut the wind pipe slit the skin right:

You have but one chance to, do right:
Don't let the bloke put you uptight
UPTIGHT!" "ALLRIGHT"....
PEACE BESTILL YOU'RE soul
motherfuck/ I'll slice you'll slash It'll be a
gas
/your're still the past/

peace. MotherFucker peace you can't
see/without it there can be no spring...
spring is for bounce;
not for pounce: STOP!!!
CALLING ALL ALL ALL ALL ALL
ALL ALL AALLLL./Nigger Bigger
Trigger Sligger./ sing me a song, a song of
you you're momma too, Tell her don't go
to far away
Tell her were all ALL here to stay
together/togeahter with the weather the
birds and bees.
Some togeather with a guy called god
ME! I guess I'll just go on.
DON'T DESIGN A NIGGER WHO
MIGHT GET BIGGER ?/TRIGGER



The Answer Quiz

by Marcus Manselle

Do schools educate? Which schools educate the most? What do they teach? How? Are the people they're teaching, learning? Are they benefitting from what they DO learn? Why do students drop out? Is the teacher doing his job? Should education be relevant to the student or should the student be relevant to education? A precedent set long ago by Booker T. Washington and to a large extent still followed by schools is to gear black students towards a vocational education and to trick, persuade and force them away from a liberal arts education. What is the purpose of this? Is it fair? Could you dig it? Nearly every if not all high schools have a tract system. High schools attended by people of color (if not always) discover that the majority of their colored students are in the lowest tracts. Why? It is the school-teachers, the atmosphere, over crowded conditions, disciplinary rules, racist and attituditly, disadvantaged teachers? The students home life? His family? His parents' lack of education? Society and its pressures: to keep the status quo-status; to stay in school and make the grade? Or is the

tract system (the placing of students according to ability) misused by racists, class conscious opportunists? Do they use it to place colored students into lower tracts where education is petty memorizing exercises and frequently teachers who do not care and in fact hinder? Who are these people? Are they counselors? Vice principals? Teachers? Social workers? Or is it America's dream merely being fulfilled? Are these people aware of what they are doing?

High schools across the nation that were once havens of apathy, brain-washing, passivity, and an island long departed from reality are very slowly evolving into institutions of learning. Why are schools changing and why so slowly? It is students who are doing most of the work for change. But not enough. They have a long way to go. Did your high school teach you to be a better person, to think individually and independently, interdependently? Or did your high school teach you how to be a plug to fit into a predestined ready made socket in society? Have you ever thought about being an extension plug?



Why People Tan

This survey was asked to find out why alot of white folk hate black folk and why they take so much time and money tanning. Here is Part I. The iron workers' union was asked what they have against Black Folk.

1. "I can't see them at night" was very big among the men. "It's tradition." the older members now the ticket collectors at all union picnics, on the local beach. "I really don't but I have too you know?" A man told us in private. A tan fella kind of.

2. However the miners' union says they don't mind darkies down in the mines. "it's like one big family." all the men agreed, happily. all the miners like sunshine except the Darkies quote unquote. Once outside it seemed they could almost be a big family all the time-till someone turned over to tan the other side.

I CALLING (FOR NORA)

I calling
an Indian time
thirsty-veined
red sky finder,
wings sprung
like signs
from a riot born
raver;

his flames
razing
the swift

James

Part 2

1. We talked to a women's club on an air force base in Southern California. The well tanned President said, "We don't hate our negroes I think I can speak for all the girls. When invitations are sent out for our parties every wife gets one. The negroes attend the meeting but never the beach parties its all paid for by the air force the food, drinks, tanning lotion, so we don't understand why they don't attend. But we love 'um."

2. Now to Daytona Beach where there's a wild beach party going full force. We pulled one girl away from her "frug" or was it the "stomp?" Anyway we asked her why she tans. She had a very peachy tan. She replied, "it's the thing" and asked me to dance threw her hands over my head and yelled "Frug"! I thought she was a wrestling champ so said just answer the questions! She stopped flopping her bellie east, west and answered my next question which was, "Do most of you dislike the black folk? Girl: "We don't see many on the beach but in town its the thing, wanna dance? please miss! one more question if its the thing to dislike dark folk why do you all spend time and money getting dark? "its the thing baby" and frugs away.

Doctors have said tanning (you know the folks that spend the day doing it) is unhealthy and can cause skin cancer and permanent coloring of the skin. So you in the half-year club watch out.

Paul Manselle

The Ebony Business Leak or How To Be A Negro (and like it)

by S.A.B. Ulster

Cleverly disguised as an up-and-coming, young Traveller's executive, I easily infiltrated a meeting of the Ebony Business Leak where I was quickly greeted as the Great White Hope. What I heard and learned there soon dispelled all fears of the colored people. The experience whetted my appetite for the day when one of them would move next door. After all, when they are one of us, who the hell cares about their skin color.

"Will the meeting please come to order. The topics for discussion this evening are "The Cause of Hartford's Riots" and "Higher Profits: Where It's At.

"As usual, we'll be observing Robert's Rules of Law and Order. So if ther're any outsiders here who want to cause trouble and agitation, get out now! The Chamber of Commerce doesn't like Commie troublemakers and neither do we.

"Now, Mr. Rollins, the imaginative Negro businessman who coined the phrase 'Be Colored, Be Rich,' will present the Public Relations Committee report."

"Thank-you, Mr. Chairman. As you all know, rats pose a big problem in Hartford. We Negro businessmen must do something to attack this growing menace. We're the leaders of the community and

we can't stand idly by. We must sock it to the rats, so to speak. As a partial solution, we propose offering a bounty of 10% discounts on purchases for each rat turned in. Of course, we'll have to limit the offer to one rat per customer. We don't want to go broke, guffaw, guffaw!"

"Thank-you Mr. Rollins for that interesting proposal. Next, Mr. Austin, respected liquor store owner, will report on "Youth Opportunities."

"Mr. Chairman, my fellow colored people, the liquor store business offers a bright future for young people willing to work. All it takes to turn an Afro-haired, rabble-rousing punk into a decent, straight-haired citizen is ownership of one's own small business. Yes, America is a land of equal opportunity. Any lad, regardless of race, creed, or color has the chance to own his own liquor store. Someday, God willing, there'll be a liquor store on every ghetto block. Things ARE changing."

"Thanks for that stirring message. Incidentally, I recently spoke with Aetna's President, F.U. Malcolm, and have some good news. He assured me that there is a place at Traveller's for every willing Negro. In fact, Aetna is looking forward to training Negroes and teaching them their place. This means that the War on Poverty will soon be won. Sitting at insurance company desks, Negroes can stand erect. God, I'm beginning to feel white already!"

Paul Manselle

Tips From Your Anual Riot Commission

Don't waste time choosing between stero and mono records they are all the same, but be careful what make the set is. For T.V.'s, radios and household appliances there's a new shop on Allen St. with three big lovely windows. It is worth your while to get a T.V. this year. The fall season is bringing many Black faces to the soap opera's. (So girls be sure and tell him "Color T.V.")

Fox's has a new line of African fabric, their stock is limited so it's first come first serve. Please don't rush things are confusing enough.

After last weeks shopping spree (only our second this year) we received many conserved phone calls and letters about Pigs running wild all over the streets, biting women and children snatching shopping bags. We are very sorry for this, however we did find the pigs owner (a pig himself). He was taking them to the slaughter house in the southend of town when they got loose. To insure against this happening again we now have three hundred volenters who will guard our streets.

PIG PREVENTION STARTS AT THE HOME

Together

There is much here you do not understand — Angelo

Did your high school teach you to be a better person? — Marcus

Eyes: use them to know the enemy, the best way being to know your friends — James

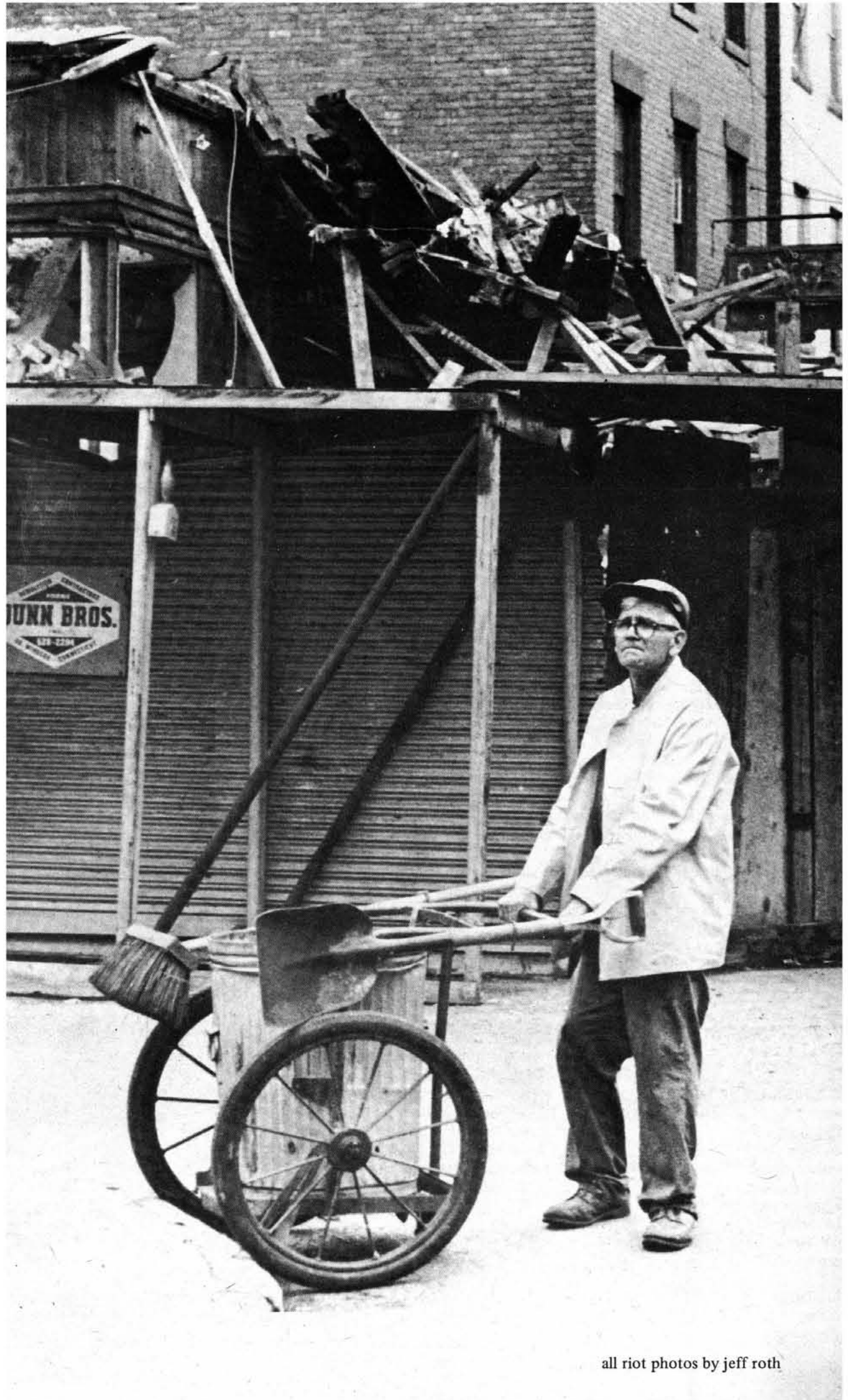
A time had to come when the black community released itself — Welton

It just depends on who's involved — Marcus

"In America, the freedom" exemplified in its tradition remains, sadly, to be seen." — Angelo

"It is a known fact that the man will not listen to us unless he is coerced." — Welton

We must not forget them. The prisoners — Angelo



all riot photos by jeff roth