

Message

The Devil's Changes

...I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys,
After all, it was you and me,"
Just as every boss is a criminal,
And all the sinners, saints....

So if you meet me, have some courtesy,
Have some sympathy, have some taste;
Forget all your well-learned politics,
Or I'll lay your soul to waste.....

Pleased to meet you-
Hope you guess my name;
That's what's puzzlin' you
Is just the nature of my game.

Mick Jagger, *Sympathy for the Devil*

Getting on with it meaning an affair between you and The Devil (call him what you will) with his logic with his vision. Meaning more than just being bad and talking revolutionary shit. More: there are whole systems of political and social values that must go through the Devils Changes. Jagger; "forget all your well-learned politics". All this an intellectual process massive for us all. And this just the beginning; the spirit moves next. Towards a certain creative badness. This the bold step. The Revolutionary channels this energy onto his

moment of this society's witching hour, the hour when the darkest vision is the clearest and all else is politics.

So read this paper, if you will, as an affair with the Devil. For most University students, this paper will not relate directly to their experience of the Vicious Society. But then, college students in this country have only begun to respond to the truer nature of this society.

And remember the righteous sympathy for the Devil. And best believe he can lay your soul to waste. James

The Proposals

We print the following as an educational service for all first semester black students. These are the list of relevant proposals made last year by the Afro-American Organization. We advise brothers and sisters to study the nature of the list and draw conclusions as to the level of fulfillment the proposals have reached.

To Whom It May Concern:

Whereas the Black students of this urban university find its curriculum irrelevant to the needs of Black students (and to those of Americans In General), we, the Afro-American Organization, propose, 1) namely, the institution of a Black Studies Department offering a major degree, staffed and administered by Blacks who are acceptable to the Afro-American Organization.

- Related proposals, yet of no less importance, are the following:
- 2) That the percentage of matriculated students reflect the black ethnic percentage of Hartford.
 - 3) That no black student be expelled, suspended, or academically dismissed without the judgment of his peer group.
 - 4) That a \$15,000 budget for the Afro-American Organization be annually allotted.
 - 5) That a dormitory complex be named after black heroes, with the understanding that black students have priority in choosing their living accommodations in these dormitories.
 - 6) The hiring of black security guards employed in cooperation with the Afro-American Organization.
 - 7) That a black newspaper be instituted for the benefit of the university and the community.
 - 8) The establishment of a black library.
 - 9) The creation of a special emergency loan fund for black students.
 - 10) The inauguration of community educational programs such as, but more meaningful than, the extant "New Careers Program" which brings persons from the black community into school to train them for para-professional jobs.
 - 11) That scholarships be awarded to black athletes.
 - 12) That fellowships be awarded to black students on the graduate level.
 - 13) That formation of satellite schools in the black community to teach prospective educators the nature of blackness.
 - 14) That black artists (i.e. black writers, musicians, painters, etc.), chosen by the Afro-American Organization, be hired to live in residence.
 - 15) That incoming blacks be oriented under the auspices of the

Apocalypse of Peoplehood

Day's end moves gentle as soft breeze passes. Seagulls dance endlessly on pale blue of autumn mist. People play. Make conversation. Throw words at majesty of sky. Sunlit circus of experience.

I sit motionless on a rock at the edge of the ocean. An empire far removed from the tired castles of false men. Feel the beauty all around me. Gods of warm wind touch upon my face. Silence. Clear light flowing.

Innocence of children. Electric city no-resolution closed confusion cultural artistic moralistic stagnation. Living on in smoky buildings. Mind-incinerators. Wisdomless factories. Heir to what kingdom? Where are your heroes, america?

Is cowboy angel, murderer of indians. Is white-cloaked nigger-killer protector of womanhood. Is trigger-finger president gun-happy on foreign shores. Is dying men alive again. Is cold country. Is rape of mistress america torch of statue set to cities. Dead wood kinder now to burn.

Save the children. Majestic as they are. Guns of warm passion. in the citadel. Liberation. Liberation. Free the mindless from themselves.

I love you. All of you. Your energies. Your enthusiasms. Let us put our heads together. Be beautiful. Make waves ripple on the ocean. Pilgrimage of grace.

From the edge of the ocean. Into the streets. New-child comes in colours. Screaming at love, tearing at flags. Ghost of new dawn glimmers in the distance. Apocalypse of people-hood. Let us come together. Thus be the end to madness. **THUS BE THE END TO MADNESS. FOR THE GODS BELONG TO THE PEOPLE. THE PEOPLE BELONG TO THE GODS.** right on.

Getting Ann the Man

We must begin to deal with oppression. On every level. In every dimension. It keeps our people in chains. Our thoughts in broken fragments. It is as real as living. Proud and ugly in the sun. Is all too real. As starving children. As bite of rat. Is screaming and wondering why. Is a dead man.

It is the nature of all reactionaries to be paper tigers. If the tiger is dealt with, the castle will fall. We must make the changes.

We must deal with the skeleton of racism alive in our cities. The poison of its hatred. The swiftness of its sword. To its decadence, we will bring our live. And righteous shall be our victory.

One woman is our enemy. She is the mistress of oppression. Evil as the country she stands in. Terrible as the monster America, she claims to represent. Her name is Ann Uccello.

Who called riots and rioters "disgusting." Who called curfews and stopped bus services to the North End. Who consistently emerges on the side of racism, oppression and right-wing reactionary politics. She should be ripped off. She should be dealt with.

We hereby indict Ann the Man for the sin of misunderstanding. For not knowing the people she claims to represent. We indict her as a conscious symbol of racism. We call for an end to her political power.

There is a man in Hartford who knows the people, speaks for the people and lives with the people. He is a man of merit, a man of beauty. He is worthy of your trust. Give it to him. A change is at hand. We have the tiger of oppression by its tail. With all the reactionaires and their running dogs. We must move against the machine. It is with great optimism, supreme faith, divine love, and boundless enthusiasm, that we, the people of this enterprise, do hereby support Wilbur Smith for Mayor of the city of Hartford. Power to the people!

angelo

Afro-American Organization during Orientation Week.

- 16) That one third of the total WWUH air time be allocated to blacks.
- 17) That the number of blacks on the Board of Regents reflect the respective percentage of blacks in Hartford.
- 18) The universal observance of black holidays.
- 19) That the present policy of segregating the University Community and the Hartford Community be abolished.

WELTON

Brothers and Sisters: This Shit Is Gruesome

We're nothing but a chain of fools. Fair weather revolutionaries; Monday - Wednesday - Friday radicals; a bunch of white souled Negroes: none of us possess either the heart or the spirit to proclaim our independence from the white man. We are too Americanized.

Look what went down last year at this University of racism. Eighteen concise, comprehensible proposals were issued to the white administrators. These proposals were said to be non-negotiable and uncompromising but yet, we backed down and negotiated with the great con man in the history of the

Coming (Hopefully)

An interview with Wilbur Smith

An interview with Ann Uccello

Som views on fraternities

How to be a revolutionary; a compilation from many sources

A Black student's view of the dorms

BLACK PEOPLE. YOU HAVE A NEWSPAPER. IT BELONGS SOULLY TO YOU. COME AND WORK ON IT.

together

"... the gods belong to the people, the people belong to the gods..."

angelo

"there are whole systems of political and social values that must go through the Devil's changes..."

james

"We are too Americanized."

Welton

"if the tiger is dealt with, the castle will fall."

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Mistress of Oppression

world: the white administrator. As we did this we knew well in advance that the moment we opened our mouths to talk with that administrator, our righteous cause would be defeated. However, we went forward with our changes and Black dorms with no names, a University run newspaper, were the fruits that the white man gave to our task force, along with the mental kick in the ass that the white man always gives to blacks. formed an "integrated, white controlled and enlightened" body called a Task Force.

What we received is what we had already pledged to ourselves and to all blacks involved in the struggle for liberation: we would not accept this dilution of power. It reflected but another whitewashing of our minds and bodies and souls by the white man. Our black with white souls could not even get up enough courage to tell the white man that these were not the things we had demanded. We accepted them with flourishes of gratitude.

The thing that we must decide

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