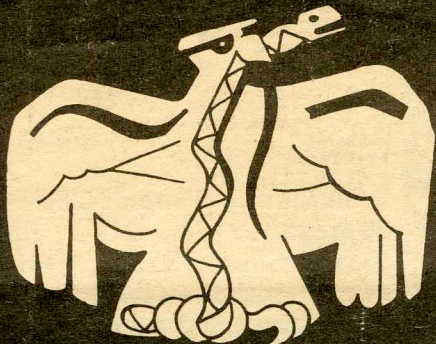


LA RAZA



See

Inside

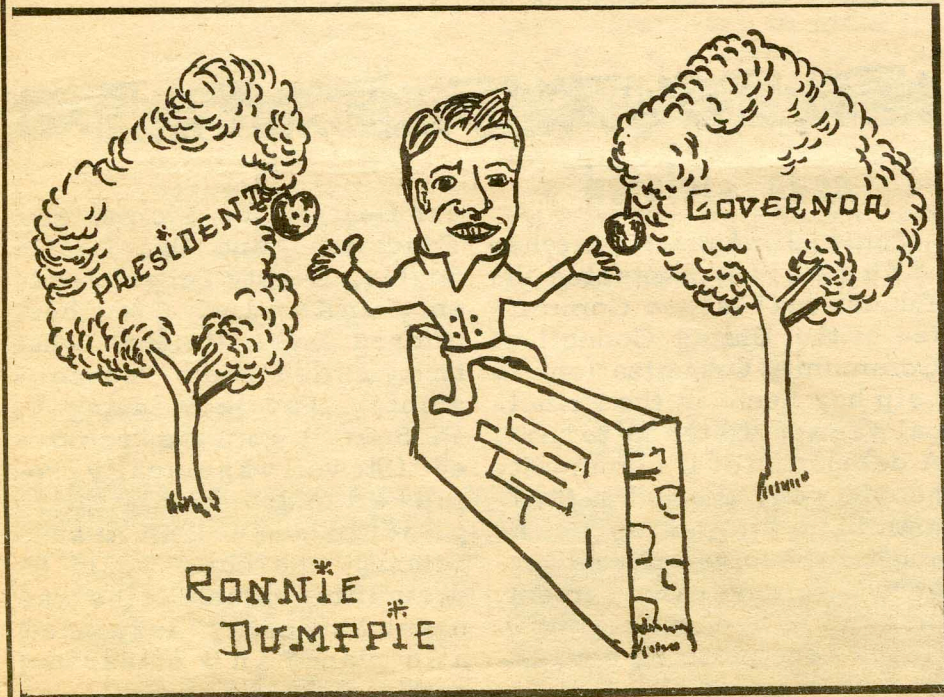
Vol. I No. 1

September 16, 1967



Los Angeles

THE DOUBLE PLAY IS ON



no talent

bit part

It is easy to see why Governor Reagan left Hollywood and his acting career to go into politics--HE COULD NOT ACT!!

But it would appear obvious that if the American people with their appetite for MEDIOCRE ACTORS and washed up "SONG AND DANCE MEN" and support for GULLIBLE GOVERNORS who can be "BRAIN WASHED" continues, Mr. Reagan has little to worry about--HIS NEXT BIG ROLE AS PRESIDENT IS ASSURED BY REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS CENTRAL CASTING OFFICE.

no plans

We need very little proof to see that RONNIE LACKED TALENT--we have only to witness his recent weekly news conferences in which he has DENIED HIS PLANS TO BECOME A 1968 REPUBLICAN HOPEFUL.

anti - people

On this the 16th of September commemorated by all who cherish the independence of Mexico, from its nearly 400 years of bondage and slavery it is an ironic footnote to history that EAST LOS ANGELES, home of the world's largest body of Mexican people, outside of Mexico City, would welcome amongst its number GOVERNOR REAGAN, a man who since his election HAS WORKED ACTIVELY AGAINST THIS COMMUNITY of freedom loving people.

anti - medi - cal

The Medi-Cal program cut-backs THREATEN countless numbers of our "HERMANOS, PARIENTES Y VECINOS."

anti - student

The proposed COLLEGE TUITION and INCREASE OF ADMISSION FEES provides an UGLY BARRIER to our young people and returning veterans, who seek education, as the HOPE to a BETTER FUTURE FOR THEIR PEOPLE.

pro tio taco

Amongst our people are the TIO TACOS political opportunist, that have sold their machismo to become the high paid APOLOGISTS and LAMBIONES of the Reagan Administration, and these are the "SIN VERGUENZAS" who now have the nerve to come before you and DEFAME OUR MOST CHERISHED HERITAGE AND PROUD TRADITIONS.

anti - raza

In recent months, Reagan, surrounded by his staff of TIO TACOS, has ATTACKED through his fiscal cut-backs some of the most vital and important PROGRAMS SO NECESSARY IN HELPING "THE RAZA" TO HELP ITSELF.



WHO IS HE KIDDING?

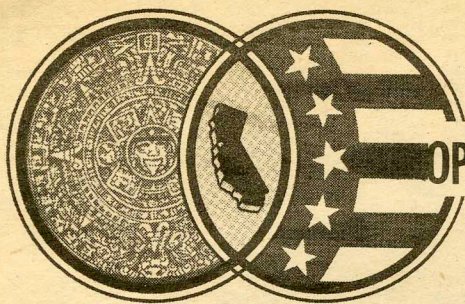
political

by

advertisement

YCCA--Young Citizens for Community Action is an East Los Angeles based youth group whose aims are to bring about political and social awareness in East Los Angeles through direct community action.

The Mexican American Action Committee is an organization of college students and professional young men who, having been born and raised in East Los Angeles, have been motivated by the problems which are faced by "NUESTRA RAZA" into community action.



MEXICAN AMERICAN OPPORTUNITY FOUNDATION

4127 EAST BROOKLYN AVE. LOS ANGELES,

CALIFORNIA 90022 TELEPHONE 263-5188

In the words of Dionicio Morales, executive Director "We are funded; we are organized; we are in motion. Our doors are open and our desire is to get results for the Mexican American." The Mexican American Opportunity Foundation is now operating a new On-the-Job Training program in its recently acquired headquarters at 4127 E. Brooklyn Avenue. Job Training Opportunities are now available to Mexican Americans over the age of 18.

Through a program of Outreach offices, the greater Los Angeles area, and most of the Southern California area will have OJT Training Opportunities available. These Job opportunities will be developed with Southern California employers. The

trainee will be paid at the which he is training. A "Coupled Program" is being made available for a limited number of applicants in which on-the-job conversational English will be taught to prepare the applicant for regular OJT openings. This is a pilot program.

On-the-Job Training opportunities are now open for the following occupations: Production Assembler, 25 openings; General Office Clerk, 1 opening; Spool Machine Operator, 3 openings; Braider Machine Operator, 6 openings; Structural Assembler, 49 openings; Metal Finisher, 3 openings. These are training opportunities. No experience is necessary. Applicants must be in good health and over 18. A high school diploma is not required.

PEANUT BUTTER AGAIN

On the morning of Thursday, September 14, Nell Sparks Steve López and two head-start mothers from Glenn Alta had a conference with Board of Education member Dr. Julian Nava. They reported, as Dr. Nava had suggested earlier, on the contents of the "lunch bag"; 1 cookie, 1 stick of celery, sandwiches of peanut butter and bologna, 1 apple, and 1/2 pint of milk for \$.35. Dr. Nava then suggested another presentation before the board, a survey of other schools in East Los Angeles and South Los Angeles to see how they felt about their lunches and about the possibility of creating a Central Kitchen catering to all Los Angeles schools. La Raza says: Dr. Nava is asking community people to do the job of the schools' administration and wasting the time of those community people. Maybe Dr. Nava will consider a VISIT to the community that selected him as their candidate for the position he now holds. How soon a survey of other schools in Dr. Nava?



code 'violated

Monica Jiménez, the mother of the child, contacted the Educational Issues Committee of the United Council of Community Organizations to help her because the Principal was not "listening to her". A delegation of 11 community people went to see Dr. Tallman in an attempt to "define and help resolve a parent concern involving harrassment, discrimination, and malpractice", according to a spokesman. Failing to get satisfaction, the Council conducted a neighborhood investigation. Time after time instances of definite violation of the Administrative Code were brought to light by parents. Suspension procedures swatting of students, parent teacher conferences, administrative-counselor conferences, etc... were handled in less than "proper" administrative manner.

At times the reports were based on rumors and very difficult to validate, but most times they were legitimate complaints. The principal advised parents to send their children to a "private school". The Principal has given totally different explanations to father, mother and teacher as to why some action had been taken.

justice?

The problems of Monica Jiménez's child at Euclid Ave. School and those of the school as a whole, have been presented to the Board of Education, to the Area A Compensatory Education Advisory Committee, and to the U.S. Civil Rights Committee. The United Council of Community Organizations requested an Executive Board Meeting of the Board of Education, but was turned down on "technical grounds".

The week of Labor Day, the office of the Superintendent sent a "pacification team" to see Monica Jiménez at the office where she works. Dr. Robert J. Purdy, Ass. Sup-

erintendent of Elementary Education, and Dr. Louise Segler, Deputy Superintendent, under Dr. Crowther, offered Mrs. Jiménez what they called some "concessions". Paddle Swinging V. P. Stowell would be "removed" (Stowell was actually promoted to an administrative position at Griffin Avenue School), the child would be readmitted to school (he was never "officially" suspended) and placed in a classroom with a male teacher (this was never a request to the board) and a report that Dr. Tallman had admitted that "maybe" she had been wrong.

we want her out!

After talking to the "pacification team" Monica had this to say: "They expected me to be grateful, in fact, they have nothing to offer. I care for my child, I would like my child to begin school right away, but I wouldn't like to have to go through all that again, or have anybody else go through it. I am not doing this for my child alone, but for ALL the other children in that school." Monica Jiménez had refused to be pacified.

At a meeting of the United Council of Community Organizations held on September 13, it was agreed by unanimous vote to DEMAND the removal of Dr. Tallman from Euclid Avenue Elementary School. Several organizations, members of the Council have been contacted and some more will be contacted in order to present a united front.

community meeting

All interested individuals are invited to attend a community meeting at Clelland House, 4360 Dozier, Tuesday, September 19, at 7:00 p.m. BRING A FRIEND.

EDUCATOR MALPRACTICE

Euclid Ave. Elementary School, located at 3014 Oregon Ave. in the heart of the Boyle Heights District, is in trouble. Some 90% of the 1100 students are Mexican-American, yet, this school does not have one single Mexican-American teacher. The cafeteria does not seem to please either students or teachers. The Vice-principal has been referred to as a \$12,000 a year paddle-swing-er", and some members of the staff remember that the V.P. was passing out "Dear Friend" cards with the picture of ex-board member Smoot during last spring's vital Board of Education election. The bulk of community complaints, however, seem to fall on Euclid School's Principal, Dr. Tallman.

sensitivity to what?

Dr. Tallman would appear to be well qualified for her present job at Euclid Ave. A graduate in Education from Occidental College, Dr. Tallman has taught at Highland Park, Malabar, and Gravois Schools, and was V.P. at Harrison St. and Murchison Schools, before coming to occupy her present post at Euclid Ave. one and a half years ago. All of her appointments, so far, have been in the East Los Angeles area. Dr. Tallman has also taken "Sensitivity" classes.

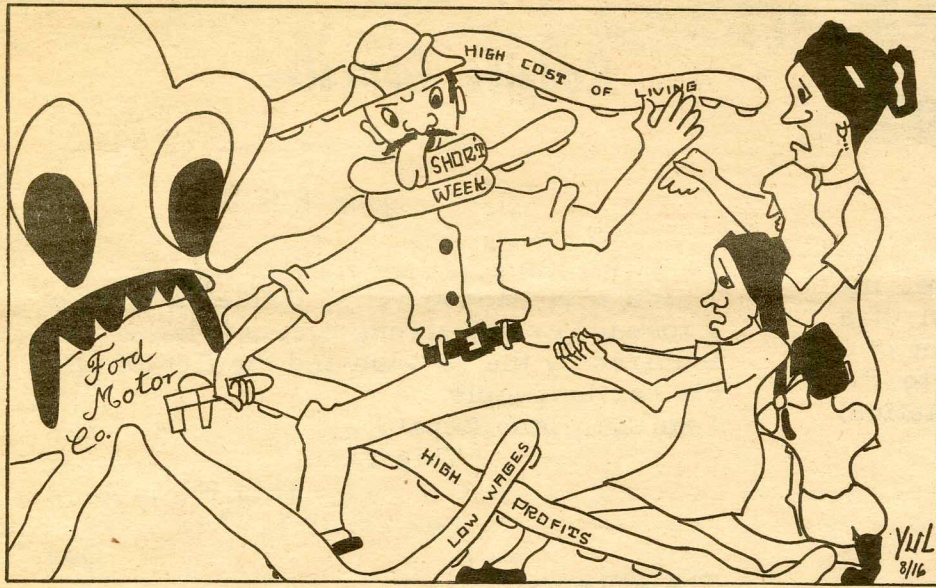
Nevertheless, the community doesn't seem to be overly impressed by Dr. Tallman's qualifications, and questions the use of "sensitivity" training. Parents interviewed had a long series of complaints. The Principal has not become

identified with any community issues or activities. The attitude projected by the principal seems to be "MY school MY office" and has failed to motivate participation by parents, to the point of opposing an attempt to organize a Dad's Club like the ones already active in many schools.

The parent's meetings are conducted more like classes and even the agenda is planned by the Principal and parent leader shortly before the meeting. There is no translation of the meeting for non-English speaking and no parent planning of programs. On one occasion a program of the parents group was bypassed because of a school "Hot Dog Sale". Parent participation is so low by now that it is difficult for the principal to get officers for the Parents Group.

psychiatrist?

The present "crisis" at Euclid Ave. School was created by Dr. Tallman herself when she assumed the role of psychiatrist calling a 9 year old student "Psychotic, seriously mentally ill, and not with reality" telling him to "go home, look at TV and become as intelligent as a vegetable", besides taking him out of a remedial reading class and suspending him. The PTA Child Guidance Clinic reported that "the boy belongs in a normal school situation, that he is shy and timid, and needs a lot of encouragement and acceptance" and that "A Principal or any other person working with children should not call a child by these names."

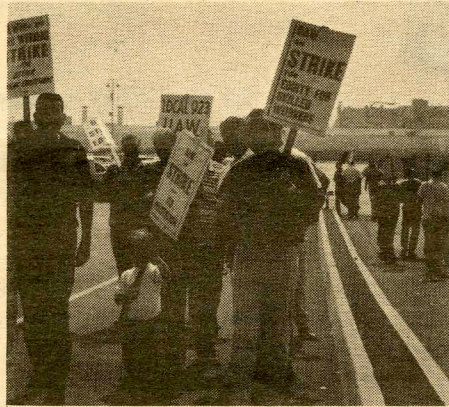


HUELGA in pico rivera

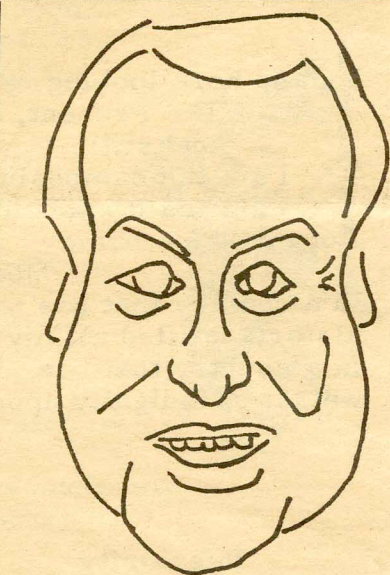
Around all the entrances of Ford Motors' Pico Rivera plant march the determined men of the United Auto Workers (UAW). Some 20% of the workers are from the community of Pico Rivera itself while a large percentage of the rest are from the East-side. The strikers signs show their mood; "justice for workers" and "fair share of profits". It is clear that their desire is firm and that they will not give in until what they demand has been achieved--a fair contract for all Ford workers across the nation. It is certain then, that the patrones of Ford's gigantic financial empire are in for some sleepless nights, especially since the attitude of UAW's Local 932 seems to be typical of auto workers across the nation.

The UAW International has chosen 1967 as a history making year in collective bargaining. Over 154,000 Ford workers made it clear to the UAW executive board it was willing to lead the battle to gain equity for all auto workers.

The patrones of the company have made an offer, but UAW feels that the offer is unfair to the workers needs and demands for 1967. It was rejected firmly. The company's offer failed to deal adequately--or at all--with most issues concerning the workers. On both the national and local level the workers feel that the most important issues are wages, guaranteed annual income and equity sharing. The wage increase offered by the company is a mockery, especially when the huge profits of the company are taken into consideration. The company did not even respond to the demand for a guaranteed annual income and salary which would assure employment and income security for workers and their families. The prime target is equity, that is, the process by which the workers gain a fair share of the profits. The patron isn't about to share. Equity sharing for workers is a vital step. The salaries of executives and dividends of stockholders are figured on the facts of company profits.



To date workers salaries result from a guessing game at the bargaining table. Equity sharing means a real share in profits. Indeed, to become first class citizens in the economic sense, workers in all industries must become equal sharers in the company profits. Each day a trip to the market, garage or department store becomes increasingly frustrating because of the rapidly rising prices. Yet in the barrio wages remain unchanged.



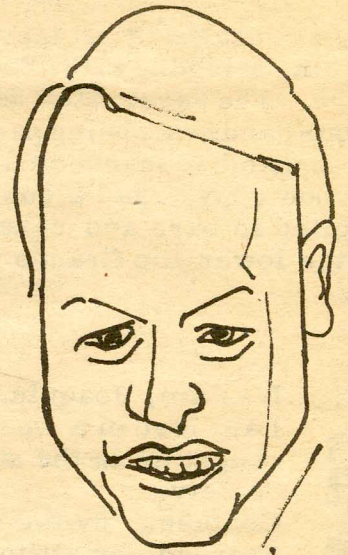
Police Chief Tom Reddin is kept very busy these days with his many community appearances. It does not seem easy to give a facelift to the LAPD. This coming week, the Chief will be the featured speaker of the September Luncheon of the Harvard Club of Southern California. The announcement is very explicit in extolling the virtues of policemanhip vested in the Chief. We have found there some interesting facts: "...having entered the Department in 1941. Chief Reddin was promoted successively through the ranks as Sergeant (1945),

One worker with Ford since 1964, stated that 1967 had been his worst year. Another picket pointed out what seems to be a key issue at Pico Rivera: everyone has been having short work weeks. President of Local 932, Vince Ferragamo pointed out that although seniority men receive some benefits for short work weeks, at Pico Rivera there are hundreds of men who do not have seniority and therefore, receive no benefits. Mr. Ferragamo stated, "I am convinced that men without seniority (with less than a year's work) could have qualified for anti-poverty benefits because of their low take home pay in 1967."

Strangely enough, there are workers on the picket line who had been hired as recently as September 6--the day before the strike! Why had new workers been hired when old ones were being layed off? The patrones of Ford clearly are treating their workers like machines. The men of UAW are using their strongest weapon to bring the giant Ford Octop7s to terms--the strike. Mr. Ferragamo sizes up the situation as looking "very good for now." VIVA LA HUELGA!



golden boy FLOPS



Last September 7, Art Snyder Productions S. A. held the Premier of their spectacular "Your Law Enforcement Agent: Man's Best Friend" at the Auditorium of Lincoln High School. The quality of the performance was superb. Never before has the Police looked so good nor the community so agreeable in the person of their "representatives".

Jefe Placa, played his best "South of the Border" role, and the "dubbed in" Spanish lines were very good. The best performance, however, was that of Commisioner Carole Waters. Her English accent when speaking Spanish was convincing. If you didn't know her you wouldn't believe she is "fluent". We are thinking of recommending her for an Oscar as "best supporting actress".

The audience, on the other hand, was disappointing. The auditorium, with capacity for about a thousand, was almost EMPTY. Less than 200 people attended the show, 2/3 of which seemed to be anglos from Eagle Rock or Highland Park, and only 1/3 Chicano. We looked and looked for those famous Lincoln Heights "outside agitators" but were unable to find them in the audience.

The surprise of the evening was when about 35 Chicanos walked out without waiting to see the second act. Molina, El Cid, rushed out and tried to usher "his" community people back in, but met with a very uncooperative crowd. A lady, that is, a real lady, told El Cid what every man in the group was thinking but didn't dare to say: Lambe. After Cid went back in, the crowd left. There is a rumor that Snyder Productions is looking for a new field representative, applications are being taken at their Hollywood offices.

On the way out we saw two lonesome pickets. One sign said, "Be careful, The LAPD may be hazardous to your health" the other one said "----the LAPD". It seems the audience didn't even want to picket the show. They just wanted to go home; one of them said, "Television is much better."

Lieutenant (1949), Captain (1953), Inspector (1955), Deputy Chief (1960), and Chief (1967).

Since the Motto of Harvard is Veritas, that is, Truth, (Verdad), we would like to the whereabouts of the chief during some events that took place at the same time he was moving steadily up the ladder. Where was officer Reddin in August 1942, when 17 young Mexican-Americans were severely beaten while in custody and "tried" by the news papers during the "Sleepy Lagoon" case, and when the LA PD was hunting Mexicans with such fanfare that the coordinator of Inter-American affairs had to intervene "for the sake of the war effort". And where was officer Reddin during the "Zoot-suit Race Riots", was he protecting and serving?

What was Lieutenant Reddin doing in late 1951 when the LA PD celebrated "Bloody Christmas at the expense of 7 Lincoln Heights youths. And, where was he when the investigations on "police brutality" took place resulting in suspension of 44 policemen, from Lieutenant on down. There are many more questions, but let's get the answer to these first.

I AM JOAQUIN

by

Rodolfo Gonzales

"I am Joaquín" is fast becoming a legend in the Southwest. The version that came to our hands was being passed from hand to hand on a 3rd carbon copy, read aloud and recited in bars and cantinas of the lower Rio Grande Valley.

"I am Joaquín" is also a poem to independence. Independence of the soul of a people and expression of a determination to fight to the end for Freedom and Justice.

I am Joaquín
I rode with Pancho Villa, crude and warm,
a tornado at full strength...nourished
inspired by the passion and the fire of all
his earthy people
I am Emiliano Zapata,
"This Land

This Earth
is
Ours"

The villages
The mountains
The streams
belong
to
Zapatistas

Our Life
Or yours

is the only trade for soft brown earth
and maize.

All of which is our reward, a creed that
formed a constitution for all who

DARE

live free!

"This land is Ours... Father, I give it back
to... Mexico must be free..."

I ride with Revolutionists
against myself
I am Rurale

coarse and brutal
and

I am the mountain Indian superior over all.
The thundering hoof beats are my horses
and the chattering of machine guns are
death to all of me...

Yaqui
Tarahumara
Chamula
Zapotec
Mestizo
Spaniard

I have been the Bloody Revolution
The Victor
The Vanquished
I have killed
and have been Killed

I stand here looking back and now I see
The Present,
and still

I am the campesino
I am the fat political coyote
I of the same name

"Joaquin"

In a country that has wiped out all my
history, stifled all my pride.
In a country that has placed a different
weight of indignity upon

my
age
old
burdened back

Inferiority
is the new load.
The Indian has endured and still
emerged the winner

The Mestizo must yet overcome
And the Gauchupin will just ignore

I look at myself
and see part of me
who rejects my father and my mother, and dissolves
into the melting pot.

I disappear in shame... I sometimes
sell my
brother out and reclaim him
for my own when
society gives me token leadership
in society's own name.

I--- am, Joaquín.
I am lost in a world of confusion,
caught up in the whirl of an Anglo-
Society.
Confused, by the rules
Scorned, by attitudes,
Suppressed by manipulation,
and destroyed by modern society.
My fathers,
have lost the economic battle
and won,
the struggle of cultural survival
And now!
I must choose...
between, the paradox of
.... Victory of the spirit despite
physical Hunger

Or

To exist in the grasp of the
American Social neurosis, sterilization
Of the soul and a full stomach.

Yes,
I have come a long way to nowhere.
Unwillingly dragged by the monstrous,
technical, industrial giant called
progress...

And Anglo Success...

I look at myself

I watch my brothers

I shed tears of sorrow

I sow seeds of hate.

I withdraw to the safety within the
Circle of life.. My own People...

I was part in blood
and spirit
of
that

Courageous village priest
Hidalgo, in the year eighteen hundred and
ten who rang the bell of independence and
gave us that lasting cry:

"El Grito de Dolores, Que Mueran
los Gauchupines y que viva la Virgen de
Guadalupe"...

I sentenced him, who as me, I excommunicated
him my blood... I drove him from the pulpit
to lead a bloody revolution for him and me...

I killed him
his

head, (which is mine, and all of those
who have come this way)
I placed on the fortress wall to wait for Independence.

Morelos
Matamoros

Guerrero

All Companeros in the act, STOOD AGAINST THAT
WALL OF INFAMY
to feel

the hot gouge of lead
which my hands made.

I died with them... I lived
with them... I lived to see our country free.
Free, from Spanish rule in eighteen hundred
twenty-one.

Mexico was FREE ? ?



Now I bleed in some smelly cell
from Club
or gun
or tyranny
I bleed as the vicious gloves of hunger cut my
face and eyes, as I fight my way from stinking
Barrios to the glamour of the Ring and lights
of fame or mutilated sorrow.
My blood
runs pure and red on the ice caked hills of the
Alaskan Isles,
on the corpse strewn beach of Normandy.
The foreign lands of Korea and

now
Viet Nam

Here...

I stand before the Court of Justice

Guilty

for all the glory of my Raza to be sentenced
to despair... Here I stand poor in money
arrogant in pride

bold with Machismo
Rich in Courage
and wealthy in

spirit and faith.

My Knees are caked with mud
My Hands calloused from the hoe
I have made the Anglo rich

yet

Equality is but
a word and the Treaty of Hidalgo has been broken
and is but another treacherous promise.

My land is lost

and stolen

My culture has been raped

and I lengthen

the line at the welfare door,
and fill the Jails with crime.

These then

are the rewards

this society has.

For... sons of Chiefs and Kings and bloody
revolutionists.

Mariachi music the
heart and soul
of the people of the earth
the life of child
and the happiness of love

The corridos tell the tales
of life and death, of tradition,
legends old, and new, of Joy,
of passion and sorrow of the
people..who I Am.

I am in the eyes of woman

sheltered beneath

her shawl of black

deep and sorrowful
eyes,

That bear the pain of sons long buried
or dying,

Dead--

on the battlefield, or on the barbwire of
social strife,

Her rosary she prays and fingers endlessly
like the family

working down a row of beets

to turn around

and work

and work

there is no end.

Her eyes a mirror of all the warmth

and all the love for me.

And I am her

And She is me.

We face this life together in sorrow,
anger, joy, faith, and wishful
thoughts.

I shed tears of anguish

as I see my children... disappear

behind the shroud

of mediocrity... Never to look back

To remember me.



I am Joaquin

I must fight

And win this struggle
for my sons and they
must know from me
Who I am.

Part of the blood that runs deep in me could not
be vanquished by the Moors... I defeated them
after five hundred years, and I endured.

The part of blood that is mine
has labored endlessly four-hundred
years under the heel of lustful

Europeans...

I am still here!

I have endured in the rugged mountains of our
country.

I have survived the toils and slavery of the
fields.

I have existed in the barrios of the city
in the suburbs of bigotry.. In the minds
of social snobbery... In the prisons of
despair... In the degradation of exploitation
and in the fierce heat of racial hatred.

And now the bugle sounds, the music of the
people sir the Revolution
Like a sleeping giant it slowly rears its head
to the sound of tramping feet.

Clamouring voices

Mariachi strains

Fiery Tequila

Explosions

The smell of

Chili Verde

and soft brown

eyes of expectation

for a better life

And in all the fertile farm lands

the barren plains

The mountain villages, smoke

smeared cities

We start to Move

Mejicano, Espanol, Latino, Hispano, Chicano

Or whatever I call myself,

I look the same

I feel the same

I cry and ...

Sing the same.

I am the masses

of my people and I refuse
to be absorbed.

I am Joaquin

The odds are great

but my spirit is strong.

My faith unbreakable

My blood is pure

I am an Aztec Prince

and Christian Christ

I SHALL ENDURE!

I WILL ENDURE!

Rodolfo, "Corky" Gonzalez,
President of the Crusade for
Justice, a militant based in
Denver, is currently in Al-
buquerque, N.M. at the re-
quest of Reies López Tijerina
to assist the work of the
Alianza Federal de Mercede.
Corky is also coordi-
nator for Vietnam Summer.

Corky speaks freely about
la raza, about "a national
movement of Mexican and
Spanish in the Southwest--a
militant movement that is not
afraid to be linked with the
spirit of Zapata, nor shy from
the need to change the system,
to have a social revolution..."

A movement from Rio Gran-
de City Texas to Denver,
from Delano to Tierra Ama-
rilla."

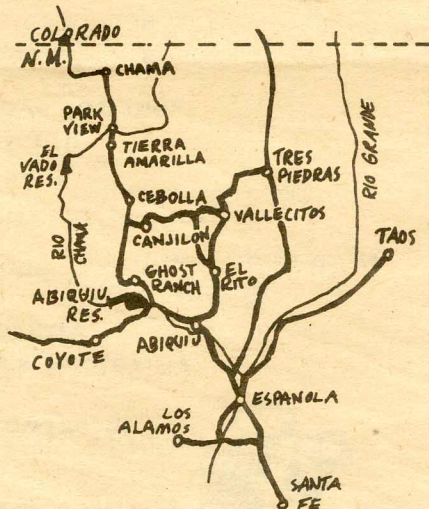
He also speaks of "Our Me-
xicans" and "their Mexicans"
referring to vendidos. "Too
often we have a militant lea-
der this year; next year he
has some minor job with the
U. S. Government, dealing
with Mexican or Latin Amer-
ican problems, and we never
hear of him again. He's be-
come their Chicano. Not
Chavez and not Tijerina...
who put everything on the line
for the people, even life and
family."

Corky advises Chicanos to
refuse to go to Vietnam as
cannon fodder against "a
beautiful people with whom
we have no quarrel." "The
fight for freedom, ... land, ...
culture and language isn't in
Vietnam; it is here in the
Southwest. If you must shed
your blood it's better that it
be shed in Tierra Amarilla
fighting for what is yours."

TIERRA Y LIBERTAD ! TIJERINA

Durante estos festejos del día de independencia no podemos olvidarnos de otro movimiento pro-independencia del Mexicano, no ya en Mexico ni tampoco hace 157 años, sino hoy y en los Estados Unidos. Los Pueblos Repúblicas Libres en Nuevo Mexico tienen como lema et motto: "La Tierra es nuestra Herencia y la Justicia Nuestro Credo."

pueblos libres



nuestra herencia

Reies Lopez Tijerina, el líder de los Pueblos Repúblicas Libres, nació hace 40 años en Texas. Por muchos años fué trabajador campesino migratorio y luego misionero evangelista. Años atrás, despues de investigar a fondo el tratado de Guadalupe Hidalgo y las leyes sobre la propiedad de la tierra en Mexico y los Estados Unidos, Tijerina organizó la Alianza Federal de Mercedes.

El propósito de la Alianza fué de organizar a la gente y reclamar en las cortes nacionales e internacionales los derechos constitucionales y los derechos de propiedad de la tierra garantizados en tratados vigentes. En menos de 10 años, más de 30, 000 familias se han unido a este movimiento de liberación.

guadalupe-hidalgo

En 1848, a la conclusión de la guerra entre los Estados Unidos y Mexico, el territorio del suroeste pasó a ser parte de los E. U. El tratado de Guadalupe-Hidalgo prometia respetar la cultura, costumbres y el idioma de los mexicanos residentes en el area. También reconocía los derechos de propiedad de la tierra. Esa propiedad incluía más de 100 millones de acres que eran legales bajo el nombre de Mercedes Reales y que Mexico habia reconocido despues de la Independencia.

En los 119 años desde que se firmó ese tratado, los descendientes de los originales dueños de esas mercedes han sido casi totalmente desposeidos de la tierra, y se ha hecho un esfuerzo para desposeerlos de su cultura, su idioma, y aún su dignidad.

El Movimiento de la Alianza Federal de Mercedes encontró oposición gubernamental cuando, durante el año pasado, pueblos enteros reclamaron sus propiedades hereditarias y se declararon "pueblos libres". Primero se les intimidó tratando de confiscar los libros de la organización y las listas de miembros.

El 14 de Mayo, del corriente, despues de escuchar a Reies Tijerina hablar acerca de los derechos de propiedad de la tierra y de la historia de discriminación y opresión del Mexicano en los E. U., mas de 500 residentes del pueblo de Tierra Amarilla-- en el Norte de Nuevo Mexico-- se declararon como Pueblo Libre y procedieron a elegir nuevos oficiales Municipales. También decidieron hacer un llamado para una conferencia que se celebraría durante el fin de semana del 5 de Junio en un parque público.

La represión fué brutal en todo el estado de Nuevo Mexico. La policía, bajo órdenes del Fiscal del Estado (D. A.), comenzó a visitar miembros de la Alianza, amenazándolos e intimidándolos y se detuvieron a muchos temporalmente y a otros se les acusó de crímenes ficticios: "conspiración para apoderarse de un parque público, e intención maliciosa de detener el tráfico en las carreteras."

Cuando algunos de los detemidos iban a ser presentados ante la corte, miembros de la Alianza se presentaron en el salón de justicia para asegurarse de que los procedimientos legales se cumplieran. La corte parecía más un cuartel militar que un salón jurídico y uno de los nerviosos policías sacó su pistola y disparó sobre las cabezas del público que esperaba en la calle.



Reies Lopez Tijerina

THE MOVEMENT

Durante el incidente dos policías fueron heridos, y no se han reportado cuantos heridos hubo en el otro bando. El estado ha acusado a Tijerina--que no se hallaba presente--de ataque armado y de secuestro de un policía y un reportero, y pide "la pena de muerte".

Miembros y líderes de la Alianza, no teniendo confianza en la ley y sus guardianes, se escondieron para esperar a que la situación se calmara.

reino del terror

El Teriente Gobernador de Nuevo Mexico, mandó las tropas de la milicia estatal a ocupar la región del norte del estado. Cienes de soldados, armados hasta los dientes y con equipo motorizado, recorrieron durante una semana entera la región de las Repúblicas Libres. Miembros de la Alianza fueron detenidos en un corral de ganado toda una noche--hombres mujeres y niños--en Canjilón.

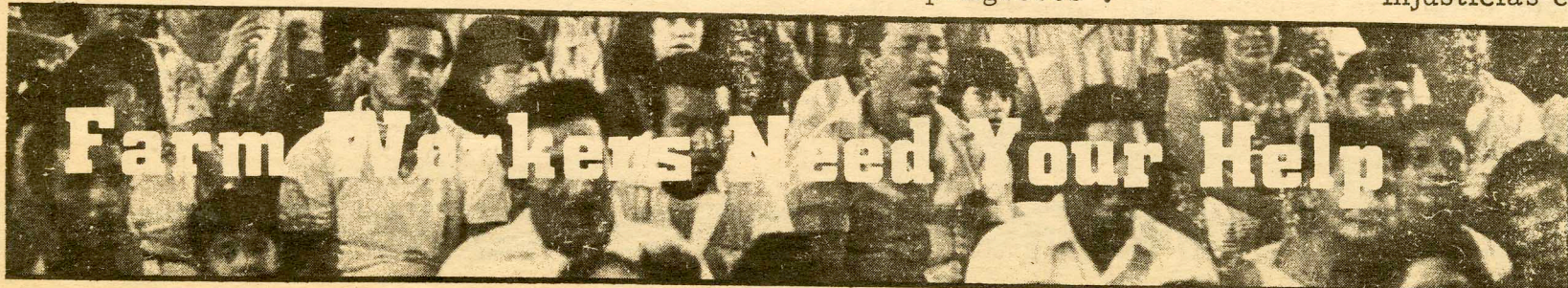
Mientras tanto, através de todo el estado, miembros de la Alianza fueron "visitados" en la noche y sin autorización legal, algunos fueron arrestados como "escarmiento". Casi todos están libres bajo fianza, pero todavía viven con la inseguridad de que el gobierno del estado los considera como "enemigos peligrosos".

justicia!

La Alianza de Pueblos Repúblicas Libres, siempre fiel a su propósito de buscar la ratificación de los derechos constitucionales y jurídicos de los mexicanos en los Estados Unidos, ha comenzado el proceso legal para que se enjuicie a las autoridades estatales de Nuevo Mexico. El Fiscal Alfonso Sanchez, Jefe de Policía Joe Black, y General John P. Jolly, han sido acusados de violación de los derechos constitucionales de miembros de la Alianza. La Alianza pide daños por la cantidad de \$39,000.

aliados

Reies López Tijerina ha buscado la ayuda y cooperación de todos los grupos que luchan por la justicia para el pueblo. Rodolfo "Corky" líder de la "Crusade for Justice" del Estado de Colorado, está en Albuquerque ayudando a la Alianza. Tijerina y Corky fueron juntos a Chicago a una Conferencia de la Nueva Política, buscando aliados entre aquellos grupos blancos y negros--que luchan para cambiar el sistema de injusticias en que vivimos.



Farm Workers Need Your Help

CALL 262-5479

NOW

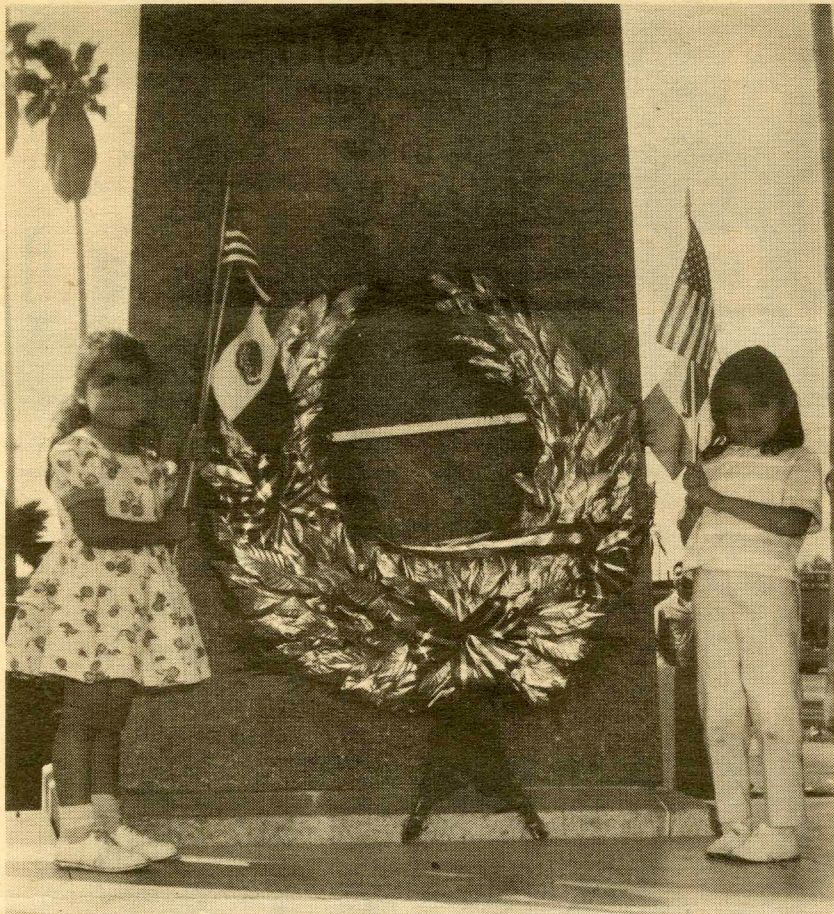


Photo: Clemente Delgado

EL GRITO ^{por} JORGE AGUINIGA CAMPOS

Al alba del día 16 de Septiembre del año 1810 en el pequeño pueblo de Dolores, Guanajuato, las campanas de la pequeña capilla repicaban con gran alarma, rompiendo el silencio para anunciar que con la venida del nuevo día había llegado la hora en que México se quitaría el yugo de la sujeción Española. De las puertas de la iglesia aparece la

Al alba del día 16 de Septiembre del año 1810 en el pequeño pueblo de Dolores, Guanajuato, las campanas de la pequeña capilla repicaban con gran alarma, rompiendo el silencio para anunciar que con la venida del nuevo día había llegado la hora en que México se quitaría el yugo de la sujeción Española. De las puertas de la iglesia aparece la figura del sacerdote Don Miguel Hidalgo y elevando este sus brazos al cielo, habla al pueblo: Los revolucionarios han sido denunciados ante las autoridades españolas en el estado de Querétaro; los conspiradores han sido arrestados; se ha llegado el día en que deben levantarse en armas contra el mal gobierno...

Aquel puñado de hombres mal armados y vestidos poco comprendían la batalla a la que se emprendían. Pobres campesinos que eran no podían imaginarse que de su pequeño número se unirían miles de guerreros y que con aquel "grite de Dolores" nacería la República Mexicana. Con sus primeras arengas reunió el Señor Hidalgo unos trescientos hombres y con ellos salió rumbo a San Miguel, llevando preso a diez y siete prisioneros. En Atotonilco Hidalgo tomo como estandarte la imagen de la Virgen de Guadalupe que fué saludada por la multitud con el grito de "Viva la Virgen de Guadalupe y muera el mal gobierno."

El día 20 de Octubre se puso Hidalgo en marcha hacia México, pasó por Valladolid (hoy Morelia), Indaparapeo, Acámbaro, Maravatío, y Tepetongo; siguió por Valle de Santiago y llegó a Toluca. Pero a Hidalgo no le tocara entrar triunfante a la capital de Mexico ya que la cobardía y traición del Coronel Ignacio Elizondo lo entregó a la muerte. Iba el conve y insurgente por el camino de Saltillo a Monclova. Elizondo esperó en las Norias de Paján, y allí sin que nadie sospechara la felonía, tomó presos a Dns. Mariano Jimenez, Ignacio Allende, Juan Aldama ya Hidalgo. A los cuatro héroes caídos se les cortó la cabeza, y puestas en jaulas, fueron colocadas en los cuatro ángulos de la alhóndiga de Granaditas.

Pero con la muerte de Hidalgo no para la lucha contra la tiranía Española, ya que del estado de Michoacán se levantaba en armas un alumno de Hidalgo, Don Jose Maria Morelos y Pavón. A Morelos se le unirían Don Mariano Matamoros, Don Nicolas Bravo, y Don Grancisco Javier Mino, y juntos lucharían por la causa del pueblo Mexicano. Al final de la lucha, y de la muerte heroica de Morelos, Mexico coronaría solemnemente a Don Agustín de Iturbide, también hijo del estado de Michoacán, como primer Emperador de México. Más tarde el pueblo Mexicano, reconociendo su error, se fermentaría en una revolución civil y quedaría finalmente Don Guadalupe Victoria como primer presidente Constitucional de la República Mexicana.

Por su historia llena de tragédia y sangre, México se ha consagrado en todos los corazones de su raza. Por Hidalgo y Morelos, por Allende y Aldama, Matamoros, Bra-

vo y Mino, y los miles de guerrilleros que entregaron su vida por la patria, recordamos el 16 de Septiembre con la garganta inflada. El Mexicano, estando en cualquier parte del mundo, recuerda su patria a veces con tristeza, a veces con alegría, pero siempre con la anticipación de volver a ella porque llevamos todos en nuestra sangre el sufrimiento de una raza y el triunfo de una nación. En Inglaterra o en Francia, en Canadá o en los Estados Unidos, donde quiera que se encuentre el Mexicano le nacera una lagrima el oír las inmortales Barras del Himno Nacional...

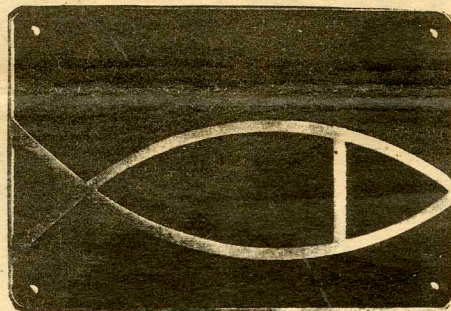
"Mexicanos al grito de guerra
El acero aprestád y el bridón.
Y retiemble en su centro la tierra
Al sonar y rujir del cañón...
Más si osare un extraño enemigo
Profanar con sus plantas tus suelos,
Piensas o patria querida que el cielo divino
Un Soldado en cada hijo te dió..."



Totally unnoticed to most busy residents of Los Angeles 23 young men and women--half of them Mexicans from the Southwest--celebrated the 5th Conference on "The Church's Role in a Changing World". This year's conference centered on the problems of the Mexican and Indian minorities. From Monday the 4th until Sunday the 10th of September, these young leaders were exposed

to the main issues confronting these two ethnic groups having so much in common. Reverend Bill Henderson, National Chairman of the Board of Christian Education of the Presbyterian Church said that the purpose of the conference was solely educational and not propaganda or indoctrination.

The young Chicanos met with a reporter of *La Raza* to talk about their experiences and what they were planning to do in the future. What they said could be summarized in two words: PRIDE and COMMITMENT. A new found PRIDE in being Mexican and in what the Mexican is doing to gain his rightful place in this nation, and a COMMITMENT to keep on fighting.



COFFEE HOUSE
THE Piranya
5338 E. Olympic Blvd.
Corner of Goodrich

SUBSCRIBE NOW

The first thousand (1,000) subscribers will be considered CHARTER MEMBERS and will get 2 years subscription for the regular price for one year (\$2.50). Subscribers will receive discounts for other items ~~LA RAZA~~ will print in the future, and will also pay reduced prices at fiestas, concerts, dances, etc...which are being planned. Make checks payable to El Barrio Communications Project.

LA RAZA published by El Barrio Communications Project
Editor Eliezer Risco
Editorial Group

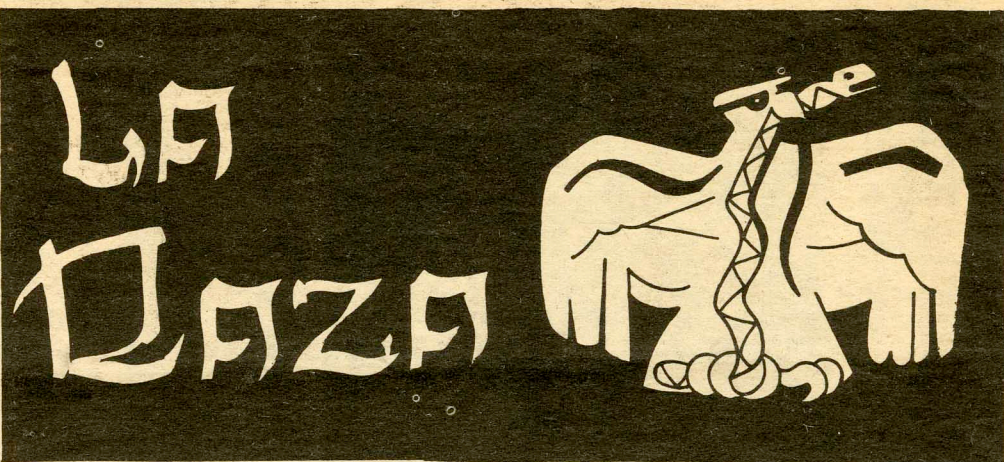
- Staff
- Richard Vargas
 - Ernie Gutierrez
 - Suzie Villalobos
 - Dolores Castro
 - Nell Sparks
- Ruth Robinson
Rosy Martinez
Beni Luna
Yolanda Ruiz
Moctezuma Esparza
Jesús Melendez
- Photos
Bill Arvizu
Clemente Delgado



SUBSCRIBE NOW
2808 Altura St. 222-6272
Los Angeles, 90031

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
MAIL ONE TO A FRIEND

16 de Septiembre



Los Angeles

16 de Septiembre, 1967



Vol. I No. 1



1810 DIA DE INDEPENDENCIA 1967