

Vol. I No. 7

Dec 25, 1967

10¢

CHRISTMAS

ISSUE

What will you do for LA RAZA in 1968?

MERRY CHRISTMAS



FELICES NAVIDADES

JUSTICIA - LIBERTAD

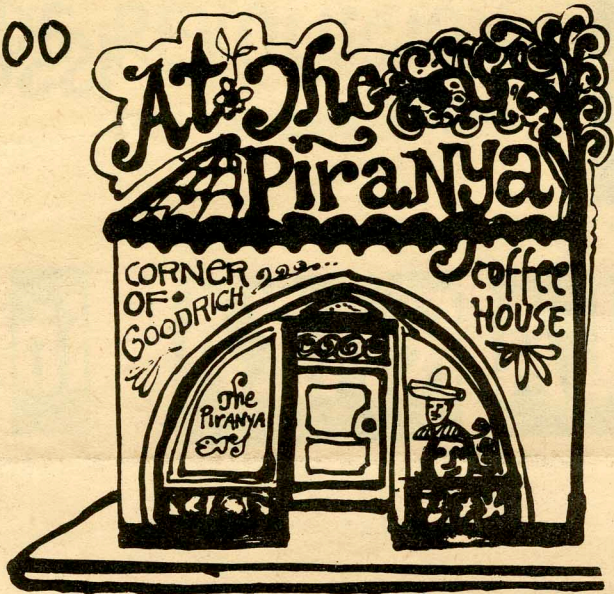


# CHRISTMAS PARTY

DEC. 24

7:00 to 2:00

\* LIVE MUSIC \*  
\* DJG!

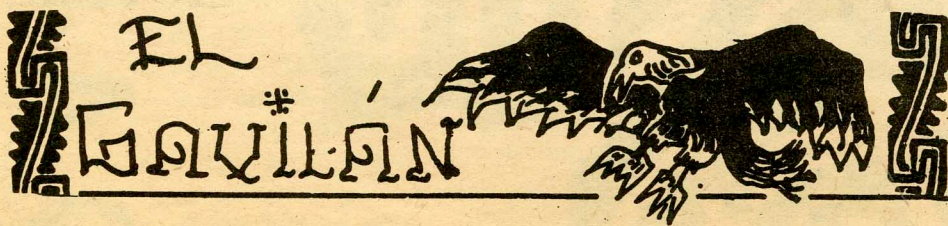


5338 E. OLYMPIC BLVD.

by

## NATURE'S SOCIETY

## BAND



from the flight of El Gavilan:

### A GUTTY EDITOR:

Now there are two good newspapers in this barrio. One is La Raza. The other is the ELA Tribune. The new editor has dealt with issues and not with petty garbage as the other two papers do. An editor like this has been long in coming and the ELA community will finally get some real reporting. The other two editors are a laugh. Al Diaz puts out a sheet that people read only as a last resort when there is nothing on TV. He generally serves as public relations man for the local merchants and his paper focuses on issues such as processions, sales, high school football games, and the idolization of such pseudo "leaders" as Richard Tafoya, Dan Lopez, and Oscar Gallegos, also known as The Three Stooges.

### THE RETURN OF A VENDIDO:

Beware! In the dead of night an infection has quietly crept back into our midst. This germ has slowly insinuated his name and picture into the local papers. He has returned with his tail between his legs and an innocent look on his brown face. Little by little he is attempting to get back into the graces of East LA. Little by little he is showing up at meetings, glad-handing people, and generally wagging his tail bone in all directions. Consider this. What would

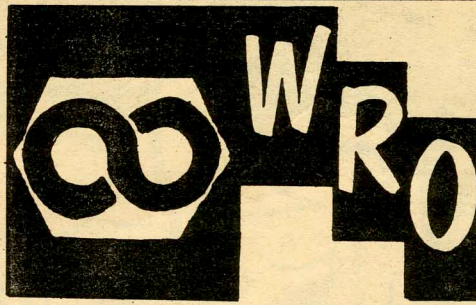
Jews in Israel do to a guy who would back a political candidate wearing a mustache, a tan uniform, and a swastika on his arm? The creep in question here backed and endorsed a man for the board of education election last May that didn't believe in exterminating Mexicans, but he sure as hell didn't believe in doing a damn thing to help them either. This is a matter of record. Dan Reyes' endorsement of Smoot last May was a crime, but a bigger crime will be the fact that ELA will pardon him as it has done to sell outs for the past fifty years.

### WE'RE NOT AGITATORS!

I almost vomited in the Belvedere School Auditorium recently. The place was jammed with people when some guy-Steve Torres - leader of some Daddy Club spouted nonsense. He gave a talk about the group and then fell apart saying that his group are good guys. WE ARE NOT AGITATORS he said over and over.

All he had to say was something like this: "I'm a good Mexican. I keep my mouth shut. I don't make waves. I keep my

keep my blind followers doing the same. Please don't criticize this school or any other or I won't get a chance to speak at things like this. I'm in with all the Gringos here



### RIGHTS, BENEFITS & SERVICES of MEMBERSHIP

- \* Information on your welfare Rights
- \* Help in getting your Full Money from welfare
- \* Protection and Help when welfare is unfair
- \* Help with fair Hearings and Appeals
- \* Participation in the Basic Needs campaign

\* \* \* \* \*

The new ELA Welfare Rights Organization has been having classes every Wednesday to inform people about their rights. At one of the classes we discussed special needs. This is what the State calls beds, refrigerators, cribs, transportation etc. Some money used to be allowed for

and they all like me so don't ruin anything. I like this even though the strings on my back itch a little and the top of my head aches from getting patted so much by my blue-eyed friends. Please join us but only if you don't bring up anything important like changing the schools so they do a better job. Just come to the meetings, keep your mouth shut, and come to our dances. Oh Goodie!"

I investigated and found that the Urban Office organized this and other Do-Nothing Daddies and Mamas. I hear they're all over the place and all of them like the one at Belvedere. They're all over the place, at Hammel, Eastman, Malabar, Brooklyn, and Marianna. I hope the people in the Urban Office have other things to do besides creating more puppets for school administrators to use. Haven't you heard - we already have the PTA.

### GOIN MUST GO:

Students at Wilson High have just about had it with a lady who passes herself off as the girls' vice-principal. From what the Wilson girls say, she sounds like she belongs at Sibel Brand Jail for Women rather than Wilson. This vieja harrasses students and shouts at parents who have the misfortune of walking into her den. She boots Mexican girls out of school so fast and furiously that there is talk of installing a revolving door in her office.

Where in hell is the El Sereno Neighbors? Why don't they get some parents together and give this insensitive gringa a lesson by getting her out of Wilson. If she tried this jazz at Fairfax she would have been booted out so fast she would be punch drunk. GOIN MUST GO!

these needs, but now it has been cut. People in the class objected to this and suggested that the Welfare Rights Organization take action.

On Tuesday December 5th about 15 people from the Welfare Rights Organization attended a weekly meeting of the LA County Board of Supervisors. We were given about 5 minutes at the end of the meeting. Catherine Jermany, President of the LA County Welfare Rights Organization, and David Nonogrodsky, Executive Director of the Social Workers Union presented the case, asking the supervisors to restore the money for these special needs. The supervisors said the County didn't have enough money for these things. The Welfare Rights Organization President told them that while the State and County were fighting over who would pay, the people were doing without these necessities. The supervisors then said they would discuss welfare problems when they met with the Governor Dec. 13th. The supervisors said they would also bring the matter up again in January. So in January, the Welfare Rights Organization will go back and ask the Board of Supervisors what it has done about "special needs".



### PACHECO ON A WITCH-HUNT:

According to reliable sources, Leonard Pacheco, Director of the Headstart program for the CMAA is looking in closets and putting his ear to restroom doors in a frantic effort to find who is leaking information. He is witch-hunting and intent on burning someone at the stake. Actually he is in a state of panic because things are slowly falling apart and the employees and parents he attempted to fool are being fooled no longer.

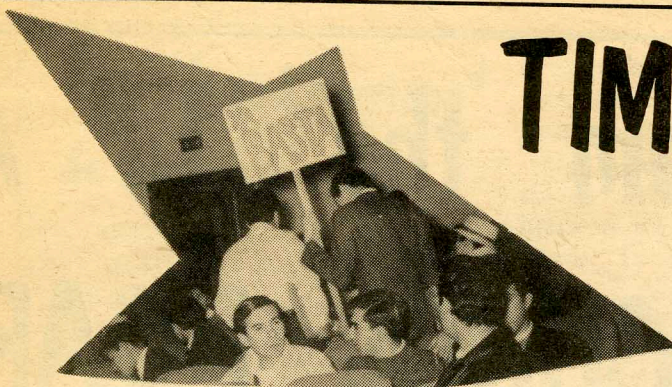
A group of mothers complained to Fernando Del Rio, Director of Eastland CAP, about Pacheco recently and Del Rio gave them the double talk and the bum's rush. Here we have Pacheco and Del Rio, ex-rebels who suddenly became conservative the moment they got on the poverty gravy train. Apparently, they have something on each other and it will be interesting to see how they cover up for each other's mierda.

Anyway, Pacheco, keep hunting. It could be anyone. Look under your desk!

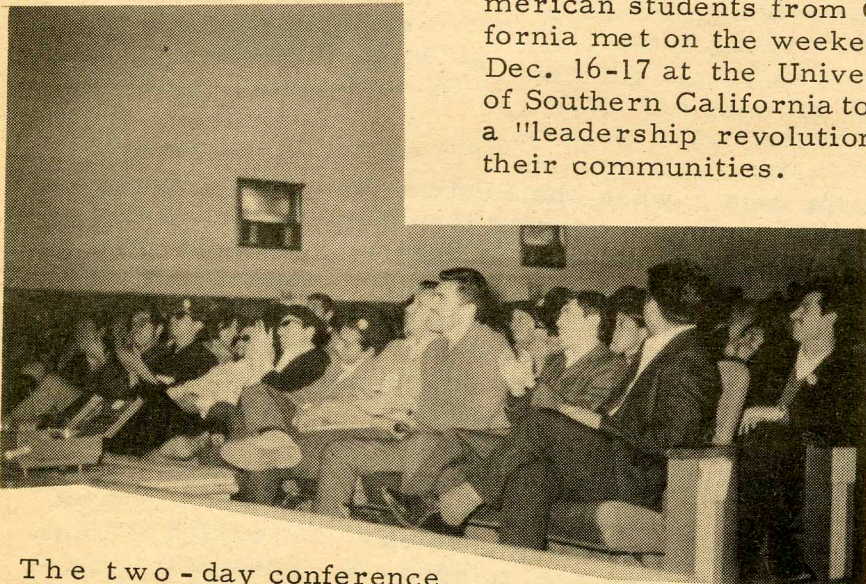


# TIME OF STUDIES & STATISTICS

# OVER!



More than 200 Mexican-American students from California met on the weekend of Dec. 16-17 at the University of Southern California to map a "leadership revolution" in their communities.



The two-day conference, sponsored by the Los Angeles area United Mexican American Students (UMAS) was designed to establish communication between students of Mexican descent and identify needs of the Mexican-American community as seen by students, and plan programs of student action in alleviating these needs. Students gained a deeper realization of the variety of problems and viewpoints concerning programs

and action in the state of California as interchange occurred between groups such as the Mexican American Student Confederation (MASC) of the Bay Area, Berkeley's Quinto Sol and San Jose's Student Initiative.

Following morning speeches the group broke up into workshops which included militancy in politics, leadership, and education. The session on interracial cooperation included 2 students from the Black Student Union.

Unjust imprisonment of Reies Tijerina who was trying to recover lands that have been stolen from Mexican-Americans in the Southwest by Anglos.

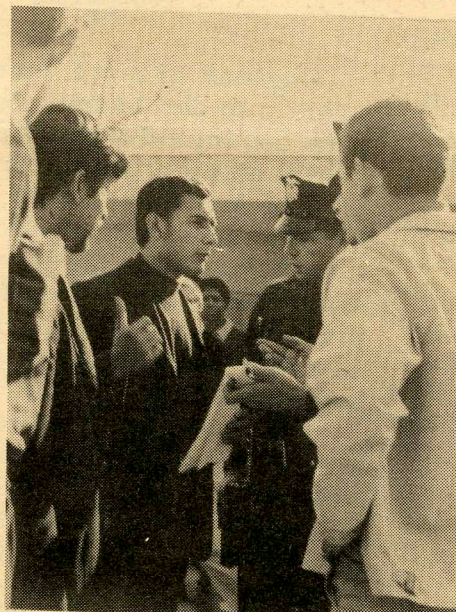


Photo: Sal Monroy

65% of students in mentally retarded programs in Santa Ana are Mexican-Americans due not to actual retardation but to the failure of the Anglo educational system which is not geared to meet the needs of bi-lingual children of the Mexican-American culture.

The drop-out rate among Mexican-American high school students in the Southwest is 60%, which again indicates the failure of the Anglo educational system when dealing with Mexican-American students.

The average educational level of Mexican-Americans in the United States is 8.6 years, which is 4 years below the national average.

Only 2% of Mexican-Americans are in college, again way below the national average.



45% of Mexican-Americans eligible for the draft are being drafted, while only 19% of Anglos eligible for the draft are drafted!!

20% of the casualties in Viet Nam are Mexican-American, whose families are still living in poverty and deprivation.

Gerrymandering by the WASP (White, Anglo-Saxon Protestant) dominated legislature of California which re-districts to make the Mexican American vote divided and ineffective to elect Mexican-Americans to the State Legislature.

Mexican-American farm workers and migrant workers in the Southwest are subject to exploitation because they are not covered by Social Security, Unemployment Compensation and other benefits.

And finally, discrimination in employment and housing.

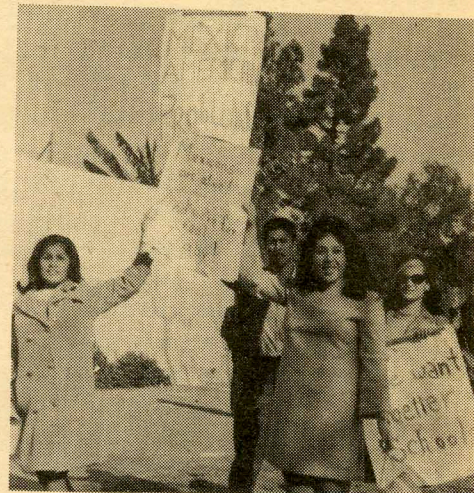
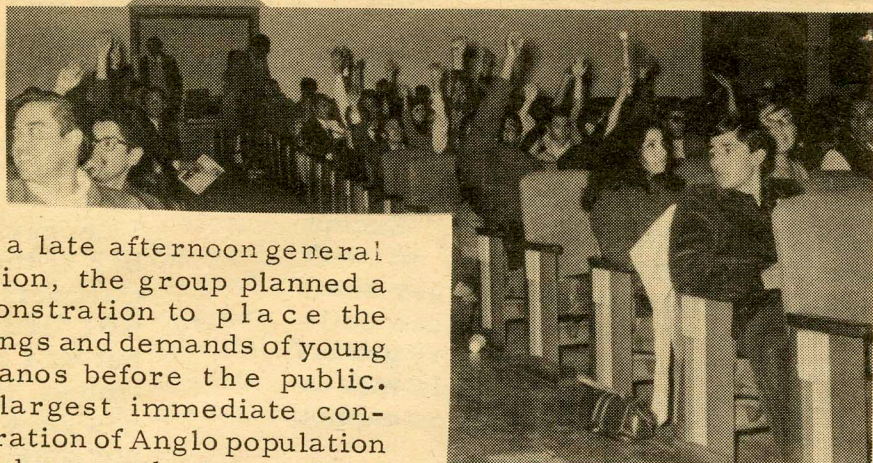


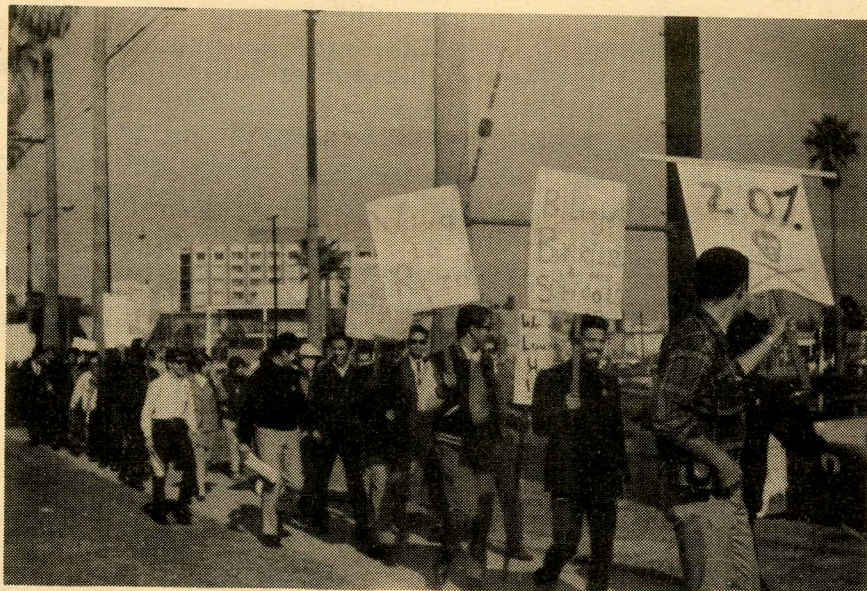
Photo: Sal Monroy

A number of people joined the march around the stadium and marchers increased to 200. Hundreds of gamegoers were made aware that young Chicanos are on the move. No one doubted that "Mexican Americans are alive, and we're for Real, Baby!" and the cries of "Viva la Revolucion" are ringing in hundreds of ears.

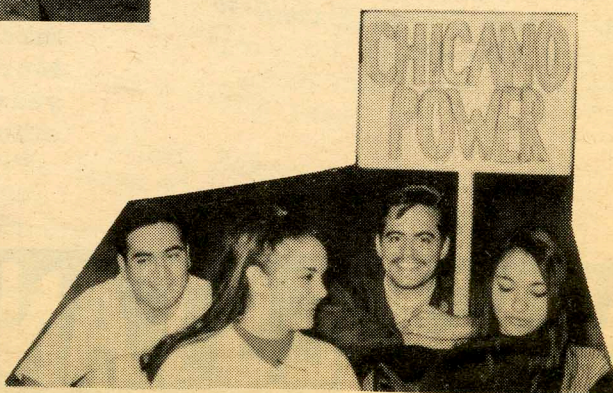


In a late afternoon general session, the group planned a demonstration to place the feelings and demands of young Chicanos before the public. The largest immediate concentration of Anglo population was chosen--the Rams-Colts football game at the Coliseum.

More than 125 young Chicanos circled the Coliseum in close order with leaflets, signs, and resounding chants: CHANGE NOW! BAD EDUCATION, WHY? THE WAR IS HERE, NOT IN VIETNAM! LA GUERRA ESTA AQUI, NO EN VIETNAM! VIVA TIJERINA! WE WANT BETTER SCHOOLS! CHICANO POWER!



# TIME FOR ACTION & REVOLUTION NOW!





# MERRY CHRISTMAS from the L. A. SCHOOL BOARD

## "Reggies" task

"Chicanos, pónganse trucha!" Los "cojos" at the Board of Education have celebrated the Christmas season early by setting up a "Task Force" which is designed to pacify angry parents and the community. It's task will be to deal with such situations as exist at Garfield and Euclid Schools by improving communications between community groups and school administrators. In other words, compa, they want to talk some more. They have thousands of articles on the problems of the Chicanos in the schools, but still they want to throw us more scraps by talking. Well, we are tired of scraps. Queremos carne!

The ELA community, along with Dr. Julian Nava, expresses misgivings as to the nebulous nature of the task force is going to play. Rumbles of dissent are also being heard in Pacoima and South L. A. because the communities were in no way involved or even consulted as to the feasibility of creating a task force. It appears to be just another "present" by the Board to find a solution to the school problem by the "accidental method." The "accidental method" is more commonly known as "Pin the tail on the donkey." If you don't succeed, try, try again. This "accidental force" is nothing more than a glorified Human Relations Committee that is costing the taxpayer \$35,000 for the balance of the school year. The "accidental force" has no apparent power to effect change and will only be created for the solution of school problems which may arise from time to time. It is just another way of telling the Chicanos, "Don't worry, change will come. Meanwhile, aquántesen como los burros." The Chicano will no longer wait. The time has come for us to eat "Murphy, Tallman, and Task Force Carne!" Merry Christmas to you too, brother. Con Safos.

England created a new age in music when the Beatles came into the scene. France has created the current trend with the introduction of the mini skirt. Los Angeles is currently attempting to top all the current fads by the creation of task forces all over the city. There is a task force to handle the special police problems in South L.A. There is a task force to handle school-community relations in the city. And now "Reggie" Murphy, the famed and beloved principal at Garfield High, has attempted to present the community his Merry Christmas by forming his own advisory task force group.

"Reggie" wanted the "advisory task force group", which is composed of Chicanos from different agencies, to sponsor the community meeting in late January. This community meeting is to be of the open forum type in which the community can speak out. In essence what "Reggie" has attempted to do is set Chicano against Chicano, "al estilo gavacho". Murphy must have learned this from Tallman in "la gallinería". Fortunately, his attempt failed. The group present was not representative of the surrounding community.

Deplorable conditions still exist at Garfield. Nothing has been done to eliminate them. No toilet tissue, no sanitary pads for the girls, no paper towels, etc. Students receiving failure marks without receiving failure notices are requested to get in touch with Don Con Safos at La Raza so that action can be initiated against the administration. Since Murphy has presented us with his Christmas present, we, the Chicano Community, wish to present him with our traditional gift. Next year we will have a new principal at Garfield.

## gift?

The LA City School System has presented another one of its annual "Merry Christmas Shafts" to ELA. Except that instead of "Santa Educational System" riding off with a HO, HO, HO, he is still around to give us a bigger shaft next year. It is now known that Mexican-American children in the Los Angeles City School System primary grades flunked the statewide reading tests completely. This means that our Brown children in the first three grades cannot read at all. The scores are as follows:

|           |           |           |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1st Grade | 2nd Grade | 3rd Grade |
| .03       | .05       | .07       |

This is interpreted as meaning that our kids scored in the bottom 3%, 5%, and 7% on the nationally administered Stanford Reading Test. The lowest scores were recorded in the Eastside. As is obvious from the reading scores, little progress was made in the East district between the first and third grades.

Herbie "Super-penjamo" Cadwell, East area superintendent, blamed the results on the fact that some of our "criaturas" cannot speak English. He said the programs designed to teach English as a second language have not had the time nor impact to affect reading skills on a dramatic scale. Dramatic scale, Hell! The results are not different than in 1966. When are these "super-penjamós" going to realize that it's not the people but the damn system. Is it the people when the LA City School System scored last among the 7 largest districts in 7 states? It is now apparent that our voices are not being heard. So, to hell with it. Merry Christmas brother. 1968 will be different. Next year the community is going to be heard one way or the other. Felices Natividad.

DON  
MURPHY  
ORGAN

## heavy hand "T

The Board of Education recently presented to the community its fourth Christmas present. It found "irregularities" exist at Euclid Ave. Elementary but voted to keep "Heavy Hand Tally" as "war the school." "Tally" happy that irregularities were found and is producing some counteraction on its own.

Georgianna Hardy, member of the select group "Gallinería", felt that not "Heavy Hand's" but was rather a sign of times. She said that we know that the school is not meeting the needs of the children. This is not startling news. We have known this for years, and our cries have been unheard. Yes, Tally and George "Santa Chicano Claus Real and you'll find it in the new coming year new year is going to be history as the "New Year". Tally has been lost by the Board's confidence. Let her the Anglo administrators and teachers who expect children be warned! will be on the "Short end". The goal for 1968 change our education system; change is not desirable, but it is

ESSENT

NOS ESTAN DANDO EN LA MADRE



# to "good mexican" de glendale

EDITOR:

Re: Rebuttal to Letter.

This letter is written to YOU, Mr. Unsigned Educator-who-knows what's-going-on. To you and to all like you who think that by speaking out against the white-power structure someone is being "Left-wing, Radical or Militant".

I'm directing these words to all people who want to use their influence (whatever that may be!) in order to get people to disregard the facts (such as LA RAZA) and other media delineating the abuses and degrading actions directed against Mexican-Americans, Negroes and other so-called minority groups.

Now, in my opinion, LA RAZA is not the perfect newspaper. The paper on which it is printed is not of the best, the pictures are not of the highest quality, the words are sometimes misspelled.

BUT, all that is not the important subject. What IS important is the fact that it is written by down-to-earth people, in honest language so that anyone, regardless of the fact of poor or excellent education, can read and understand the cold, hard facts brought forth in its pages.

It is also, in my opinion, a method to unite the oppressed races into a cohesive whole. A way to unify a vote for leaders who will support and fight for Human Rights not just pay lip service to said Human rights.

It is a cry attempting to awaken other people to the plight of the Chicano, the Latinos, the Negroes, Indians and still others who are discriminated against.

It is a voice raised against the police state methods which are used against our peoples.

If this is being radical and militant and left-wing, then I'm joining the group.

You see, Mr. Educator-raised-in-Boyle-Heights, up until the present time, I've never felt moved to write I-rate Letters to any newspaper, magazine or what-have-you. And I have read them in five languages. No, not until I read your letter in a little newspaper called LA RAZA. A small voice raised on behalf of the Chicanos who live predominantly in the LA area. YOU GOT ME ANGRY.

If you were raised in Boyle Heights and wish to continue to hide your head in the sand and practice your brand of Don't-Rock-the-Boatism, you have my pity.

When I read your letter, I HAD to get out my paper and pen to answer you and all those who think like you.

I had to give you the answer of a Mexican-American who also knows what's going on, who has witnessed first-hand and sometimes even experienced the abuses and mis-

treatment dished out by those who think they are God's chosen Few.

Up until now I was one of those who, like many, many others preferred to bide his time, to let others do his talking for him, who was semi-contented to wait until the pendulum swung back and people would recognize that Mexicans are people too.

But Docility and Silence only bring down more abuse and patience comes to an end.

Well, the time for ACTION is here. Not bloody, fiery, disorganized action, but a unified front with a strong loud voice. A voice proclaiming that we are tired of being treated like second class people, second class citizens.

Maybe YOU can stand around and watch people getting that kind of treatment and maybe suffer the same thing yourself without saying anything against it, Mr. Educator, I can't.

I personally detest this kind of treatment from anyone and it wouldn't matter if my skin were black, yellow or even green instead of brown.

You can't convince me to keep on accepting contempt of from those people who think they are superior to me beings that when they meet me they not only have met their match but in many ways they have been surpassed.

But, understand this, Mr. E. (if you can). I don't get any big feeling from showing off my knowledge. I don't feel that I should have to prove anything to anybody. I don't think that I should have to let others know that I am their equal or even sometimes their superior in some ways in order to be treated like a man.

But just as I pity them for their closed minds and their prejudiced ways, I pity you even more, Mr. Educator. Why? Because if you ARE an educated and enlightened person as you profess to be, you should be trying to help alleviate and correct the wrongs practiced on the Chicanos. But instead you choose to tell persons that it is wrong to even think for themselves the way LA RAZA urges people to do.

You choose to crawl back into your secure little niche and wait for things to be put right sometime in the indefinite future. HOW EDUCATED CAN YOU REALLY BE.

You don't know what's going on. You just say you do so that you can go back to your masters for another handout and a pat on the head like a little puppy that's just brought in the bosses' slippers.

Well, I've put up with contempt and prejudice for a long time and I guess that I'll have to put up with it.

So, my thanks to you, Mr. Educator - - Mr. UNSIGNED Educator. You got me angry enough to start saying and writing something against the things that have been bothering me for a long time.

And this letter is only the

beginning, Mr. Educator, and if you choose to call me a "Radical" because I want a better life for my people and for all people, Fine!

If you wish to call me "Left-wing" because I am opposed to an establishment that only pays lip service to the concept of Human Rights, then I accept the label.

And if you want to call me "Militant" for wanting to correct the wrongs I and others have suffered, Pin the name on me, Mister. You've got

the right man.

If ever the day arrives when TRUE Human Rights are the privilege of ALL and you and I are still around to see it, well, I invite you to come out from under your rock and enjoy the benefits along with everyone else.

You see? I don't even begrudge them to you, you poor, blind, closed minded EDUCATOR you.

M. Alvarez, Bell, Calif.

CHE COMANDANTE - Por Nicolas Guillen

No porque hayas caído tu luz es menos alta. Un caballo de fuego sostiene tu escultura guerrillera entre el viento y las nubes de la Sierra.

No por callado eres silencio. Y no porque te quemén, porque te disimulen bajo tierra, porque te escondan en cementerios, bosques, páramos, che Comandante, amigo.

Con sus dientes de júbilo Norteamérica ríe. Mas de pronto revuélvese en su lecho de dólares. Se le cuaja la risa en una máscara y tu gran cuerpo de metal sube, se disemina en las guerrillas como tábanos y tu ancho monbre herido por soldados

ilumina la noche americana como una estrella súbita, caida en medio de una orgia. Tú lo sabías, Guevara, pero no lo dijiste por modestia por no hablar de ti mismo, che Comandante, amigo.

Estás en todas partes. En el indio hecho de sueño y cobre. Y en el negro revuelto en espumosa muchedumbre, y en el ser petrolero y salitero, y en el terrible desamparo de la banana, y en la gran pampa de las pieles, y en el azúcar y en la sal y en los cafetos, tú, móvil estatua de tu sangre como te derribaron vivo, como no te querían, che Comandante, amigo.

Cuba te sabe de memoria. Rostro de barbas que clarean. Y marfil y aceituna en la piel de santo joven. Firme la voz que ordena sin mandar, que manda companero, ordena amiga, tierna y dura de jefe camarada. Te vemos cada día ministro, cada día soldado, cada día gente llana y difícil cada día.

Y puro como un niño o como un hombre puro, che Comandante, amigo. Pasas en tu descolorido, roto, agujereado traje de campana El de la selva, como antes fue el de la Sierra. Semidesnudo el poderoso pecho de fusil y palabra, de ardiente vendaval y lenta rosa. No hay descanso

Salud, Guevara! O mejor todavía desde el hondon americano: Esperanos. Partiremos contigo. Queremos morir para vivir como tú has muerto, para vivir como tú vives, che Comandante, amigo.

CPA, from El Gallo Denver, Colo.



Photo: Jon Lewis

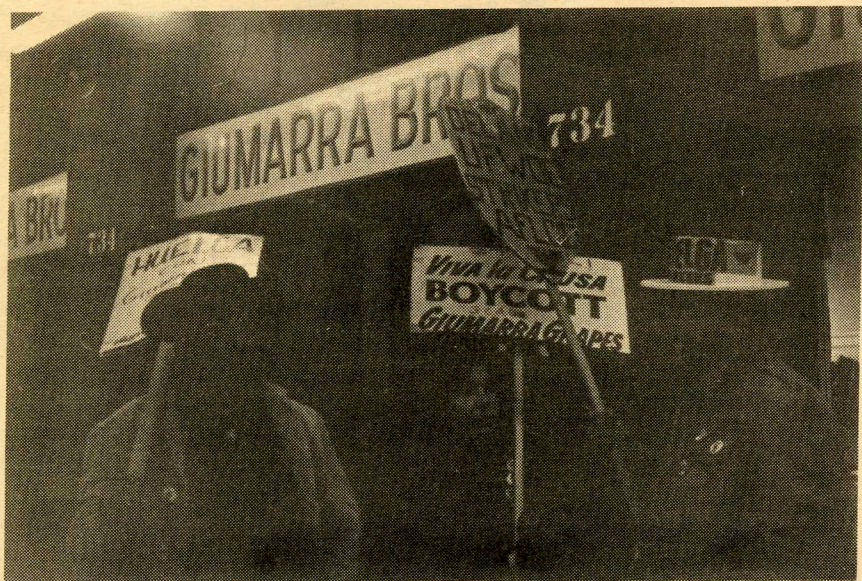


The HUELGA against the grape growers of Delano is 3 months into its 3rd year against more than 20 growers. In that time the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee has brought 7 employers to the bargaining table: Schenley, Di Giorgio, Christian Brothers, Gallo, Almaden, Mosesian & Hourigan, and Novitiate. A new era in farm worker history has been opened by strikers of Delano.

Many who left the fields on strike in Sept. '65 are still picketing Delano vineyards or scab stores throughout the nation maintaining the farm worker's struggle for the rights guaranteed workers in all other industries in the country.

**giumarra**

In August of 1967 Giumarra Bros. became the target of UFWOC strikers. On August 2nd Giumarra workers met to consider action. They had asked the grower either to sign a contract with UFWOC or allow a representation election. Giumarra gave no reply, even though 95% of his workers were signed with the Union. We tried to reach him with the State Conciliation Service and with a committee of clergymen. Both failed. The workers decided they had been too easy by giving the grower an option of election. NOW it was to be a Union recognition contract or shutdown. Giumarra was not to have "two bites of the same apple." They struck the next day-98% effective. The picket lines remain in force against this stubborn grower, the largest table grape grower in the country. All local people honored the picket lines but thugs have been paid to terrorize. Scabs are brought from as far away as Guadalajara, Mexico. The pattern at Giumarra is normal--the use of threats, scabs, violence and injunctions.



OTHER LABELS HE USES:

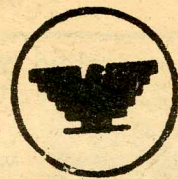
**giumarra**

**brands**

- Arra
- Grape King
- Uptown
- Mr. G
- BVC
- Honey Bunch



- Anton's Quality VBZ
- Ar-Cal Gamco
- Besbet Hi-Style
- Blue Creek Marlin
- Bluejay Porky
- Del Ora Table Queen
- Haddad Tudor
- Hi-Life White River
- J.J. New Yorker
- Louis IV M.C.
- M & V Radovich
- Mary-Jo Camelot
- Mother Blue Day
- Normandie Columbine
- Pow Wow Bounty
- Prosperity Sage
- Rich-Pak Tiger
- Royal K Grand Lady
- Sall-n-Ann El Capitan
- Sanarini Bros. Smooty
- Silver King Los Angeles
- Sunview Pound Sterling
- Three Brothers Sierra Moon



**DELANO**

**VICTORY in 1968**

**boycott**

UFWOC decided that the boycott was needed to make Giumarra feel the power of the farm worker cause. There are over 100 people boycotting across the country in major produce centers, enlisting the support and solidarity of unions, the clergy and many people who want justice for farm workers. In Toronto a picketline of priests and nuns completely shut down one of Giumarra's largest outlets. In New York City, with the help of unions, the UFWOC organizer sets up daily picketlines of about 50 people.

**picket**

Help la Raza. Come and walk the picket line with the farm workers here in Los Angeles anytime between 8:00 p.m. and 6:00 a.m. at 714 Market Court near 7th & Central. Show the oppressors of Chicanos whether they be growers in the valleys up north or phony educators or brutal police on the East side that La Raza is unified and that we will stand and fight together for DIGNID Y JUSTICIA. For information phone Bill Chandle: at 262-5479.



**violence in L.A.**

Farm workers from Delano walk the picket line here in Los Angeles Sunday through Thursday evenings from 8:00 p.m. to 6:00 a.m. at 714 Market Court near 7th & Central. Only last weekend two young girls on the line were manhandled by a Giumarra employee. A Huelga flag was forcibly taken from them and burned. It doesn't matter where people fight for their right to human dignity and justice--there are those who oppress them even if it takes violence.

**food needed**

Cold, constricting winter is upon the 100 striking families who depend on your food donations to eat. These people are the backbone of the effort to organize farm workers. Join the work of renewing food supply both here and in Delano. The strike cannot be defeated by hunger.

Check the list of foods below and contact Tony Hohl at 262-5479 and a truck will be available for pickups at least once a week.

**STAPLES**

- Flour
- Pinto Beans (dry)
- Salt
- Sugar
- Rice
- Lard
- Coffee
- Corn Tortillas
- Breakfast Cereals
- Spaghetti

**MEATS AND PRODUCE**

- Fresh Meats
- Oleo Margarine
- Fresh fruits & Vegetable
- Eggs
- Onions

**CANNED GOODS**

- Canned Milk
- Fruit juices
- Whole canned tomatoes
- Tomato sauce
- Las Palmas Salsa
- Canned vegetables
- Peanut Butter
- Jams & Jellies

**Misc.**

- Soap (det. & hand)
- Vinegar
- Pepper & other spices
- Napkins
- Toilet paper
- Butcher knives
- table spoons
- Pan Dulce



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The Sheriff's Department on 3rd St. in East L.A. is becoming a prime target for determined young Chicanos who are sick and tired of the abuse which this agency is inflicting on our people.

Twice in a matter of weeks, the Sheriff's department and the E LA Courthouse have been picketed for the manner in which the Gestapo. I mean the Sheriffs, (actually same difference), make arrests in the barrios.

The incident which has aroused the young Chicanos, in particular the Emperors and YCCA, to action, occurred in the early morning hours of November 24. A simple disturbance of the peace call necessitated the beating of a man, George Santoya, into unconsciousness. His wife and daughter, Mary and Terry respectively, were slapped, kicked, pulled by the hair, thrown to the ground, handcuffed and thrown into squad cars and taken away.

The women are small. Terry is only 18 years old. They were in their night clothes and were not allowed to dress.

Tommie Ramirez and Freddie Bravo were arrested simply because they inquired about certain people which they thought might be involved. Their concern was interpreted as interference.

There were many young Chicanos of the neighborhood who witnessed this brutal attack by the sheriffs. They were determined that this type of abuse should not go unnoticed. They formed an

organization, The Emperors, under the leadership of Robert Trejo and proceeded to plan and execute a picket on the day of the arraignment of the brothers and sisters who were arrested.

On December 20, on the day of the trial, another picket was thrown and this time more young Chicano brothers, the YCCA, joined them in their protest. This group, headed by David Sanchez, is interested in any case in which Chicanos have been abused.

The picketing, itself, was beautiful but more important, as one looked on the faces of these young Chicanos, one could see anger; anger not only because of this particular incident but also because of the countless others in the past which have caused the Chicanos so much grief and injustice.

They marched in front of the courthouse and they marched at the sheriff's station. They waved their signs and yelled and shouted and chanted, "Police Brutality! White Devils! Chicano Power! Justice or Riots!"

People inside the Courthouse looked in wonder and disbelief but as Frank Martinez, David Sanchez, Robert Trejo and the others marched by, you could hear them, "Take notice now Baby, before it's too late!" Whether or not the people inside were sympathetic or not, they did realize that very angry people were marching outside.

The Sheriff's have taken notice. Will they change or is it already too late?!

# el quete in San Gabriel

San Gabriel is in an uproar over an incident that occurred at the San Gabriel Coordinating meeting. The topic, "Mexican Americans in San Gabriel", was discussed. In summary, what was said was the fact that Chicanos want more power and less hand-outs.

Many of the Anglos present felt that the term "Americans of Mexican descent" was more appropriate when referring to Chicanos. This is the type of "mummified thinking" that exists in San Gabriel. Discussion of Chicanos and their problems has been taboo in this lily-white fair city. Anglos keep saying "Why bring that subject up. The Americans of Mexican descent have made tremendous strides the last fifteen years. Maybe they'll continue to make as much progress the next fifteen years." Maybe if we wait for the next 300 damn years we'll almost be so equal that we'll turn white. What the hell do these people think we are? Do they think we're going to eat our "menudo and tortillas" and continue to take siestas while waiting for mañanas? Well, mañana never comes. We

are tired of waiting: No more mañanas, only Todays. The Chicano in San Gabriel has swept the problem from under the rug and "El Quete" has been lit. "El Quete" has taken the form of organizing the community in an attempt to get "Chicano Power". San Gabriel has awakened!

One Anglo present at the meeting felt that too many students are going to college, that the school should provide more courses (vocational?) rather than emphasize college. This is the same type of "mad dog with his frothing mouth" that was seen in ELA a century ago preaching for more vocational classes for Chicano students. This is the space-age and the Chicano's status is changing. He can no longer be kept saying "Si Patron. Como, no Patron." Chicanos want Power, not just Power, but Brown Power! We have wakened up and learned that to be Brown is Beautiful; that to speak two languages is better than speaking one; that to wear khakis is better than not wearing anything. Anglos, beware! We cannot be kept down anymore. Be careful or "El Quete" may explode.

Editors, La Raza:  
 Referring to the letter in Dec. 2, edition:

## THE MURDER OF GILBERT GARZA

What is this guy Dr. Octavio I. Romano V. crying about? So, some people went to Bobby Kennedy to kiss his behind. And he didn't kiss theirs back. So what. Dr. Romano should know better. Who the hell is Kennedy anyway? He's just another politician. Politicians don't care unless there's something in it for them. Maybe there wasn't something that time.

Maybe Dr. Romano should have listened to Mr. K. when he says that "the Mexican-American has failed to make use of the tremendous power available to them..."

Too many chicanos spend all their time running from this dude to that, or from this office to that, crying all the time. Most times they spend so much time in this or that office that they forget what the people on the Eastside really look like.

When a baby is crying what do you do? Give him something to suck on & he shuts up, right? So that dude in the office gives the crybaby an appointment to suck on and he shuts up real fast, right?

Why don't we forget about kissing his behind. Why don't we spend some time and get our guys together so we can kick his behind instead?

On Friday, November 10th 1967, as dusk fell upon the glimmering neon signs along "A" Street in Hayward, another outrageous crime was committed against Humanity.

This injustice was perpetrated under the guise of law. The four police officers, who acted as judge, jury, and executioners, are guilty of murder. The victim, as is usually the case, was a Mexican-American boy. It is not a coincidence that in most cases involving "police brutality" the victim is a Latin.

This time you were not the victim, but perhaps you may someday also fall prey to the same barbarous cohorts; brutality has no bounds; other ethnic groups are not immune to the crimes against Humanity.

A large group of citizens from Hayward, and the Bay Area, have united themselves to obtain the facts and details. Persons that were at the scene of the crime have volunteered information. This information indicates that the slaying of Gilbert Garza was unnecessary and brutal.

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# EMILIANO ZAPATA

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by Gonzalo Molina

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"VIVA LA REVOLUCION"



Some years later, on June 15, 1897, at a village fiesta in Anenecuilco, Emiliano, who was then already twenty, was arrested by the local police, the "rurales", when he protested with great dignity and quite vigorously against the manhandling of an Indian at the fiesta, by the same police.

On the way to jail he was freed at gunpoint by his brother Eufemio and they both had to flee across the state-line to Puebla. By this time, Emiliano had acquired great skill as a rider and trainer of horses and he soon found a job at the stables of the Hacienda of San Nicolas, Puebla. But a steady job and a peaceful living were not the ideal projection of Emiliano Zapata and as soon as he heard that the "haciendas" were taking more land from the villages of Anenecuilco and Ayala, and that those who dared oppose the "landlords" were being arrested or drafted into the Federal Army, and sometimes even murdered, Emiliano went back to his village and invited the inhabitants of Anenecuilco and nearby Ayala to defend their land with arms. He was promptly arrested and then drafted into the Army of Porfirio Diaz. Once in the Army, Private Zapata was assigned to a cavalry outfit in Cuernavaca, the capital city of Morelos, where he went through the motions of military training, but where he acquired a most valuable experience, for later use, of regular army organization, tactics and weaknesses.

Having "learned his lesson", and this he did, undoubtedly, as he was to prove a couple of years later, Emiliano Zapata was granted a pardon and given an honorable discharge from the cavalry in the summer of 1908.

During his military service, Zapata's reputation as a horseman and trainer grew until it reached the "hacienda" of Don Ignacio de la Torre, a very well known "playboy" in the Mexican aristocracy of the time, who had the distinction of having married the only daughter of Don Porfirio Diaz.

The President's son-in-law sent for Emiliano, soon after he was discharged from the Army in Cuernavaca, and gave him a well paid job, putting him in charge of his private, aristocratic stables, in the hacienda near Cuernavaca and in his estate in Mexico City. It was here that horse-trainer Emiliano met

a neighbor of Don Ignacio, Emilio Vazquez Gomez, a successful Attorney at Law, who was, nevertheless, very liberal in his ideas and who was then busy organizing the National Anti-re-election Party, and with Francisco Madero and many others conspired to overthrow the Diaz government if political action alone should fail.

Emiliano and Emilio had identities in common that were basic for the everlasting friendship that ensued: Both were of peasant origin, both were of the same ethnic extraction, mostly Indian, and both wanted to see the Mexican people free from exploitation, abuse and political corruption, if necessary, through armed revolution.

Horse trainer Emiliano, while in Mexico City, managed to schedule a morning training ride at exactly the same time when Attorney Emilio Vazquez Gomez took his children for a morning stroll at the Paseo de la Reforma, one of those children was the mother of the writer of this article. And it was in these happy coincidences of time and places that the first revolutionary plans for the Southern region of Mexico were born.

Emiliano Zapata was the man of action and his alliance with the Madero and Vazquez Gomez movement gave him the contacts and intellectual guidance necessary for an effective, coordinated plan.

When the Mexican Revolution finally broke out in November of 1910, Emiliano Zapata was already in action organizing peasant groups in the State of Morelos and, although the most publicized actions of that early period took place in the North, in the State of Chihuahua, and were climaxed with the capture of Ciudad Juarez, by the troops of Pancho Villa and Pascual Orozco, the fact remains that Emiliano Zapata was up in arms in the State of Morelos sixty miles from Mexico City and nowhere near an international border or even a coast-line, with no more protection from the Federal Army than his horsemanship, his knowledge of the area and his popularity with the peasants of Morelos. The revolutionary forces in the North, who took most of the credit and acclaim, as important and valuable as their action was,

could be supplied across the border from the United States and were still more than fifteen hundred miles from Mexico City when the armistice was signed in May of 1911.

Unfortunately, the Madero regime did not live up to the revolutionary program and, when Zapata realized that the land was not being given back to the people, he went to his friends in Mexico City and told them that he could not be satisfied with a mere political change and that the land was what he and his people were fighting for.

General Zapata, this had been his title since he was put in command of the revolutionary forces in the State of Morelos, consulted with his loyal friend and advisor Emilio Vazquez Gomez, who had by then resigned his post as Minister of the Interior in the new government because of Madero's failure to comply with the program of the Revolution. Emilio Vazquez Gomez had advised Madero not to disband the revolutionary army and not to trust the generals of the Diaz army, but could not convince him to countermand a decision which was to cost Madero his own life, because of Huerta's betrayal, 18 months later.

Upon resigning from the cabinet as Madero's Secretary of the Interior, Vazquez Gomez advised his friend Emiliano Zapata not to disband his own armed forces and to go back to Morelos and enforce the compliance with the revolutionary program. It was then that the now historic "Plan de Ayala" was drafted by Zapata himself, with both his own ideas and those he had discussed with his faithful friend and advisor Emilio Vazquez Gomez.

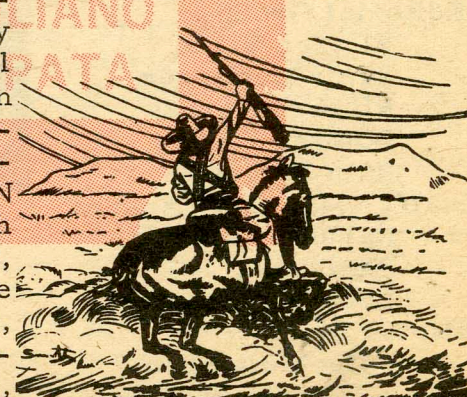
Article y of the "Plan de Ayala", its basic content, translates as follows: ... The communities or citizens who have been robbed by our oppressors of any land, or have been deprived of water for irrigation or property of any kind whatsoever, will immediately take possession of the same, as rightful owners and will hold such possession, WITH ARMS ON HAND, IF NECESSARY, with the understanding that, should there be any dispute about rightful possession, this will be settled by a special court, after due hearing,

UPON THE FINAL VICTORY OF THE REVOLUTION."

This document was signed at the Villa de Ayala, State of Morelos, on November 28, 1911, and there are still living in that part of rural Mexico, a few of those revolutionary soldiers who signed the famous Plan de Ayala, conceived by Zapata and Vazquez Gomez, more than half a century ago.

Emiliano Zapata did not live to see his ideal projection realized; he fought and fought, on and on, for almost NINE YEARS, during which time he had many opportunities betray his people, to get rich quick; his army occupied and held Mexico City for months at a time. He could have depleted the National Treasury or a bank; he could have demanded ransom from the many millionaires whose lives he spared. He could have retired into the comforts of a landed General, like many others did. He was offered, several times, a sizeable ranch with natural irrigation. But he wanted LAND and he wanted FREEDOM; not only for himself, but for his fellow peasants, for his people of Morelos and of all agrarian Mexico.

He died the death he had to die: betrayed, ambushed and murdered by a band of mercenary cowards, paid by the reactionary, counterrevolutionary government. His physical life ended on April 10, 1919. But historically he is still with us, in Mexico, in all of Latin America and even in Delano and the fields of California. In every peasant or farm worker with a free mind; wherever there are people who have a passion for land and for freedom; in the mind of the Indian who squats with his head covered by his sarape, THINKING, BUT NOT SLEEPING, there also lives Emiliano Zapata, a Mexican hero and a Man of Land and Freedom.



# VIVA LA PAZA!

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