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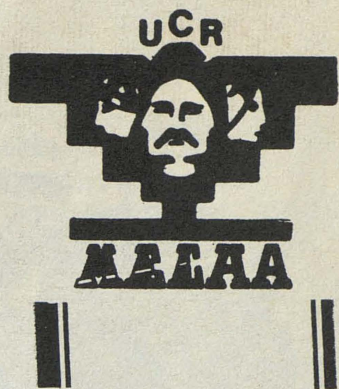
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
RIVERSIDE

JAN 20 1977

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Movimiento Estudiantil Chicano de Aztlan
University of California, Riverside

FALL 1976



EL PRESIDENTE NUEVO!

MEChA

Unity Among Chicano Newspapers

Recently a meeting of Chicano newspapers met to discuss the need of organization and communication amongst themselves. There was unanimous decision in agreement. The purpose of unity is to strengthen the power of the press and the Chicano world.

The advantages of such an organization are obvious enough.

With a strong communication, several campuses could combine efforts and add power in the combination. The power that does not exist otherwise. There is everything to gain from such effort.

This would be a step in higher Chicano press, and the unity could naturally develop into impressive organization.

This will be the first step in making unity with other states, Arizona, Texas, Utah, etc. The groups spread across the country. The people will establish such a unity through correspondence and sharing periodicals to each other. There was a meeting on November 13th to take up more discussion and activity.

Nuestra Cosa, was present at the initial meeting, along with people from Riverside's *Papel De La Gente*. Representing *Nuestra Cosa* were Manuel Sigala, Al Trevino, Luana Acton and Marc Trujillo. It is expected that the effort will proceed naturally to plan. Every group present is excited and eager to commence accordingly.

Rally Protest Proposed Change in Drop Date!

At present, students have eight weeks in which to decide whether to drop a course or to indicate that they want to take it Pass/Fail rather than for a grade. The Academic Senate is currently considering reducing this period to three weeks. We feel that this is totally unjustified. We, the students, who will be affected the most by this restriction have no voice in this matter which directly affects our academic life and future. This is a serious encroachment on the rights students fought for and won during the late '60's.

To insure that the Senate clearly understands our position and makes a decision responsive to student needs, we call upon students to come to express their support for the 8-week drop date.

KEEP IT AT EIGHT!

ISSUE ESPECIAL!

THE
BAKKE
ISSUE,
INSIDE.

Almost unanimously, Tony Ostos was recently elected new Chairman of MEChA. There was no competition. In describing his attitudes toward MEChA he said that he sees MEChA dedicated toward the promotion of all Chicano and social welfare.

His target is alienation. Tony will encourage unity. He feels that openness will encourage closer work, and work generally means making manifest community sentiment and community concern.

As his sword in reestablishing MEChA will be self-criticism.

There is hope that his election will be stimulating to the development of these pursuits. MEChA

beams with energy this year. New people have emerged.

First, it is changed, the evidence are the meetings and the members of MEChA. People like MEChA. How and why is a descriptive account. It has new strong vibes, frolicking and serious vibes. They go hand in hand. We shall certainly see whether or not what is say really is so.

"Chicano Community College Day"

UCR sponsors Chicano Community College Day, fifth annually, today. Chicanos are gathering to fiesta UCR.

The programs of the past have always been opportunities for prospective UCR students to visit our campus.

The presentation will be informal, with students representing the Inland Empire. Every one will be entertained by Los Musicos. Various departments will make available information complete with an introduction to high schools and Community Colleges.

The presentation will be informative and will discuss basic, regular admission as well as special admission opportunities and deadlines, scholarships, and housing available.

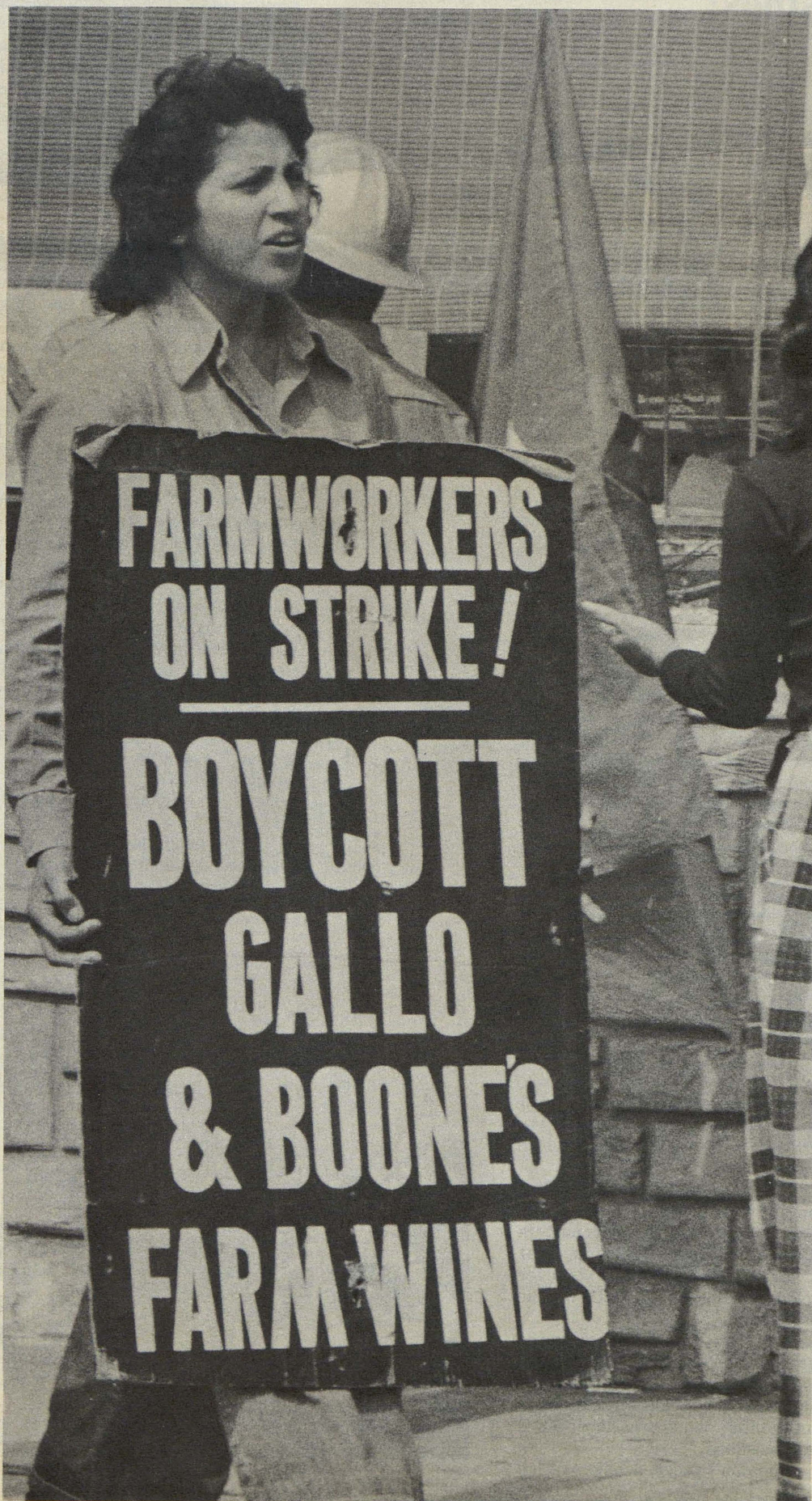
We are proud to say that the purpose of Chicano Community College Day is to recruit minority students to UCR. The Affirmative Action Committee is working diligently to provide a meeting that will be meaningful and encouraging.

For additional information, contact the Office of Student Affairs, 787-3821.

Chicano Statistical Data for 75 at UCR

Alberto R. Chavez

The following information was extracted from a computer printout which listed those students who marked the ethnic card coded Mexican-American. Three hundred and thirty seven students (337) signed the ethnic card. This represents 7% of the total population of 5,072 students attending U.C.R. The Chicano undergraduate students number 279 or 8% of the total undergraduate population. At the graduate level, the Chicano students represented only 4% of the graduate student population. The ratio of female to male students has increased from 40% (126) to 44% (147) Chicana students on campus. The Fall of '76 represents increase of eleven Chicano students at U.C.R.





Riverside County Sheriff's Deputies march in formation through the streets of Casa Blanca.

Bienvenidos Campesinos!

The victory of "No on 14" indicates an idealistic catastrophe in the United States today, a devastation to progress in social welfare. The country has been set back, I have no reserve in saying this. However, it is characteristic of how things are going at home. It reflects this country very well.

What can I say? We lost! We struggled and tried but we were not effective, the opposition handled an effective propaganda campaign (number) on the public. Now most of us active on the Yes on 14 side are admitting that we actually had not expected to win this time.

The Yes on 14 people really put on a hell of a show, though, with the little social power that they had. Not only on campus, but in parking lots and street corners. Hearing the news of defeat, a bit of my heart broke. But I am not surprised, either. I am not naive about the world.

What some people think is that the farmworker's struggle is over. No, it is only prolonged. Although it is a sharp inconvenience, it is only strengthening. But we are not finished. The problem can hold out a little longer, the issue is adamant. And it will take that long to remove the stain from our culture.

Who are the opposition? The "Big" guys and their wives! Also, those who aspire to replace them their ruling position someday. On this very campus there are so many students who aspire to wealth and influence. These desperate ambitions are out of place now, they are historically obsolete. America can not physically continue her capitalist enterprise. And they vote No On 14.

Who are the "Yes on 14" people? This election, many new people came out to the polls — people who failed to participate in elections before, and it is discovered that these people so came out to the polls were voting Yes on 14. The Yes on 14 people are the Blacks and the Chicanos, minority Americans who know the bad luck of the underdog farmworkers.

You see, labor rights are really a radical issue in the United States. Promised sovereignty for Indians is super-radical! Real racial equality is out of the question. Most of the people who came out to vote Yes on 14 were from the age of 18 to 24 years.



People all over this infected Nation are struggling hard to work within the system, but because of resistance on the part of the system, progress is little if not none, and strictly discouraging. You are not allowed to just go off and change the system! There are many people up there with positions and livelihood at stake!

You defensive people have to understand that we can not resign from our business so easily. If you are worried about whether or not there will be violence, I laugh at you, you are a fool. Yes there will be violence — bloody violence! Just as soon as the outside police enter into the communities. Not before.

Some say that the only answer is non violence, to work within the system, but they are not serious. Any honest person will say that this is never the case. Treaties and discourses are never effective, unless perhaps as devious tricks. I really don't think America is capable of doing a thing right. No act of legislation will ever shift power!

It is like eating in the jungle. If you want it, take it. If you have it, good. If not, too bad. If you want it, take — don't you wait around until they legislate it. Nobody is going to feed you and you will just have to help yourself.

I have reflected hard upon this now and I've turned it over and over again. I have seen positions on both sides and things are clear. As clear as dirty water. If there is ever violence or death, the rich will be responsible.

What am I trying to say to the campus body? That we are certainly here for an education. But what the hell is an education? Sometimes you'd think we were here for a brainwashing.

And don't sneer, people, it's not nice.

Do Politics Really Exist?

Should students express then political views, or are political views too hot for the university campus? It is a popular feeling that no, academic business disregards political (social) issues entirely.

In fact, one busy fellow on our campus, I don't know his name, is trying to arrange it so that no group (or student, therefore) be funded that is related with political issues. Inevitable victims of this assault will probably be the Woman's Group on campus, NAM, Black Students United, MEChA, etc. Each of these groups is related with political activities. Should they hide?

Should all groups on campus be restricted to swallowing goldfish and cramping telephone booths with people? Is that necessary? I full realize that politics are particularly a bad subject, especially for students, ut this is ridiculous.

Let me acquaint you with the opinion of Robert Nisbet. Robert Nisbet was Dean of Arts and Sciences and Vice-Chancellor at UCR from 1950-63, when he was then appointed a Guggenheim fellow. The following material is taken from, "The Degradation of the Academic Dogma," 1971, copywritten by Basic Books, Inc., New York. I report this with fairness, without partiality.

THE UNIVERSITY HAD BETTER MIND ITS OWN BUSINESS, Robert Nisbet: The American University is in an exceedingly precarious position. The luster of even the most historic and distinguished of universities is fading rapidly. For the first time in history of this country there is valid reason for wondering whether the university will survive . . .

. . . The student-faculty insurrections [acts of revolting against authority or establishment] of the 1960s did not break down academic authority. It was the prior breakdown of authority that caused the insurrections. Not Viet-Nam or prior racial condition to the 1960s.

. . . [There is] a price for being able to engage in dispassionate scholarship and rigorous, honest teaching . . .

It [is] kind of social contract. The academic community said in effect: if society will allow us the aristocratic pleasure of seeking knowledge for its own sake . . . we will stay as far as possible out of politics, out of economic enterprise and, generally, out of the reas of society where partisan feeling are endemic [restricted] . . .

Our major weakness . . . is the nearly total lack of a sense of what the business of the university is, what its mission should be . . . is it to be benign [gentle] therapist to the middle-class pains of youth and to youth's search for identity? I suggest that [it] . . . is essentially a setting for scholarly and scientific imagination . . .

What must be done to reestablish this academic community?

—Repudiation of historicism

—The restoration of authority . . . freeing the campus administration of the veto powers of faculty and students. During the past quarter of a century we have seen, as the result of such veto powers, the degradation of, first, department chairman, then the dean, then the president.

For a long time this was rationalized in terms of faculty participation in the university's system of authority . . . no administration can become effective if its every act is under the veto power of faculty committees.

Much nonsense is being spoken to suppose that students should participate at high and crucial levels in the format government of the university.

Without restoration of internal authority there is no possibility of arresting present encroachments upon the autonomy of the university by legislature, governor, Federal agency, and police.

—A clearing of the scene. On a rough guess I should think at least 75% of all existing institutes, centers, bureaus, and projects in the academic sphere should be phased out. There is no need to examine the toll taken by the higher capitalism in the university, or the results of the university's ill-advised effort to become adjunct government and super humanitarian for American society . . . Despite a self-justifying myth to the contrary, these are rarely useful to scholarship and are almost always prejudicial to teaching . . . And let those whose passions are directed toward this kind of research be free to move from the university.

—The depoliticization of the university. . . no one can miss the extent to which "participatory democracy" in the university affairs has created a setting of instant and chronic politics that increasingly makes serious teaching and study impossible.

. . . a present generation that mistakes citizenship for unremitting political activism . . .

If the limits of the university are to be as wide as those of modern society and culture then there is really no need for the university at all . . .

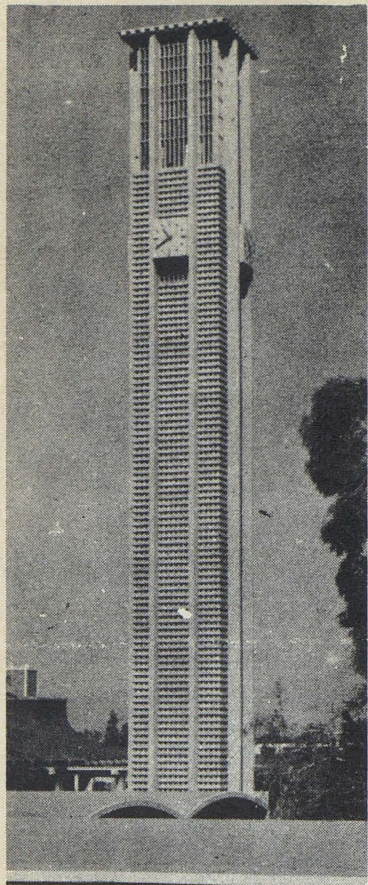
Whether the university survives, how long it can survive — will be allowed to survive — in contemporary culture as the last vestige of medieval social organization, is impossible to foretell . . . it would be fatuous [inane, stupid] to assume that the university is indispensable. Great societies have existed before without universities in them . . .

[Stability] will be regained only when the university regains its own identity.

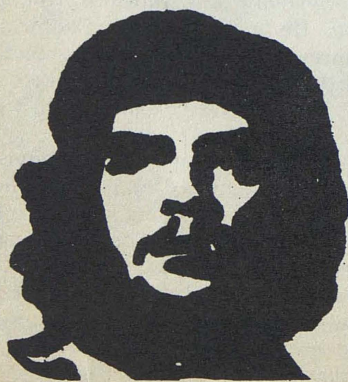
End Quote.

Now let me ask you again, should students be involved with political issues and campaigns? Are they academically distracting or not?





viva



"CHE LIVES"



The Joys of Being Chicano

Reprint from The Daily Texan

Meskin, Mexican, Mexican-American, Spanish, Latin, Hispano, are a few of the nouns that I've been called. In other words, everything but American. (I eat Mom's apple pie.) The military called me 573-50-5252. If there must be a label, I call myself chicano.

When I was going to school in California, the word was controversial, and some potential chicanos didn't like it. (One ole boy promised to kick my rear, even.) Needless to say, some of us persisted, and now a chicano in California stands two millimeters taller when referred to by such an endearing name.

Why does the word chicano have a bad connotation with some Mex-Am or "Spanish-surnamed" persons? For one thing, the word chicanery (def: dirty, slimy, tricky) comes next to chicano in the dictionary. Another reason is that in some areas of Texas, chicanos make up more than 50 per cent of the population, but even so, there are some Mexican-Americans who wind up culturally deprived and deny their heritage.

My friends, let me tell you why I consider myself a chicano. First of all, I qualify as a citizen of this country because I volunteered the supreme possession: life. The Pentagon decided my destination.

This country supposedly guarantees that its inhabitants have a right to choose their life styles. I choose to speak Spanish at times and English at times and even German at times. Additionally, I can speak all three languages intermittently and intermixed. I can speak "pachuco," which is English and Spanish. (At one time, only royalty had the ability to be multilingual. Our creator gave the chicano that ability.)

Food is another of a chicano's distinguishing characteristics. A tortilla was designed to be eaten with the bare hand.

Frijolitos is one of our main staples. My mother could make more than 39 dishes with only beans, and these dishes were never blessed with meat. In passing, I must say that a nonchicano can never compare REAL good frijolitos unless they've had mom's cooking as a standard.

Also, being a chicano, I can enjoy the best of both worlds. I can pick up a message in either Spanish or English. I can read the periodicals and dailies in both languages. I sometimes feel offended when some of my friends are speaking Spanish when not all the audience understands it. But then my rationalization takes over. There are 26 Spanish-speaking countries in this hemisphere, so why don't people pick up the language?

My name is Juan, not John, and that's what I want to be called. I don't wish to be called John, because people are too damn lazy to pronounce my name. I must give these language bastardizers credit though, because they readily admit they don't know how to handle other languages.

In summation, I would like feedback from chicanos and potential chicanos on my school of thought. I am not Mr. G, the guy in the sky, but I deeply feel what I say, and I am not alone. We are presently forming an up and coming organization (Chicanos Interesados en Comunicaciones) to work on these problems. Can we do something about it? Venganse, raza, stand up and be counted.

END

The regents voted to reaffirm their earlier decision to appeal the case to the US Supreme Court at their November 19 meeting in UCLA. They did so in spite of protests by student and civil right groups. Such groups included the Mexican American Legal Defense and Education Fund, the National Conference of Black Lawyers, the National NAACP, MECHA, BSA, Third World Law Students, and the Southern California chapter of the ACLU. Some of their reasons for arguing against the case being appealed were: (a) University Counsel could have done a better job of defending and preparing the case, (b) the record presented by General Counsel lacks certain factual and relevant information, (c) if the US Supreme Court has a chance to rule on the case it will uphold the case and will hand down an even worse decision, which will apply not only to California, but to the whole nation. On the other side, there were some that argued that the case must be appealed. They were Dean Warren (UCLA Law School), Professor Feller (Boalt Hall), and the Western regional branch of the NAACP. Their reasons for wanting the case appealed were: (a) if it's not appealed, the decision will be used by those unsympathetic to the Affirmative Action program to eliminate what little exists, (b) need time to prepare new programs that use new admissions criteria, (c) if the case is not appealed all programs must come to an abrupt end, for there is at present no real alternative programs. The vote taken was not unanimous, Chairman of the Board Coblentz said at a press conference; the decision was announced Friday after a lengthy executive session earlier in the day. What this means, as far as the future of special action programs, is that such programs will be continued as they are until the High Court rules on them. According to General Counsel Reidhaar, the court may not decide until February whether it wants to take the case or not, and then it will probably not rule on it until their next session.

by Samuel D. Reyes

Mao tse-tung

It is in this spirit of commemoration that the following article of Mao be here:

DISREGARD OF ORGANIZATIONAL DISCIPLINE

A. Failure of the minority to submit to the majority. For example, when a minority finds its motion voted down, it does not sincerely carry out the Party decisions.

The methods of corrections are as follows:

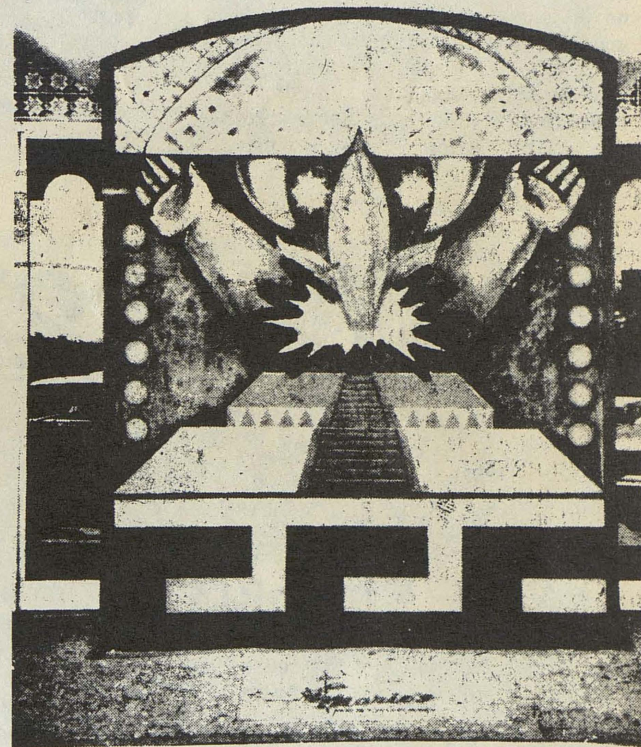
1. A meeting, all participants should be encouraged to voice their opinions as fully as possible. The rights and wrongs in any controversy should be clarified without compromise should be clarified without compromise or glossing over. In order to reach a clear cut conclusion what cannot be settled at one meeting should be discussed at another, provided there is no interference with the work.

2. One requirement of party discipline is that the minority should submit to the majority. If the view of the minority has been rejected, it must support the decision passed by the majority. If necessary, it can bring up the matter for reconsideration at the next meeting, but apart from that it must not act against the decision in any way.

B. Criticism made without regard to organizational discipline:

1. Inner-party criticism is a weapon for strengthening the party organization and increasing its fighting capacity. In the party organization of the Red Army however, criticism is not always of this character and sometimes turns into personal attack. As a result, it damages the Party organization as well as individuals. The method of correction is to help party members understand that the purpose of criticism is to increase the party's fighting capacity in order to achieve victory in the class struggle and that it should not be used as a means of personal attack.

2. Many party members make their criticisms not inside, but outside the party. The reason is that the general membership has not yet grasped the importance of the party organization (its meeting and so forth), and sees no difference between criticism inside and outside the organization. The method of correction is to educate party members so that they understand the importance of party organization and make their criticism of party, committees or comrades at party meetings.



LA NUESTRA COSA

Editor: Marc Trujillo

Staff: Anne Acton

Photos: Mike Fernandez
Letters and submissions
should be sent to the
Chicano Dept., UCR.



The Bakke Issue



What is the Bakke Decision?

1. Listed are two basic arguments regarding the recent Bakke case. One is a criticism, the second is merely informative. They are controversial.

1. As far as the present system and conditions in the U.S. permit, Bakke did not qualify for medical school. That is heavy for Bakke and thousands of other unfortunate students. As for his complaints that lesser qualified people were admitted through special programs is unfair to him is bad sport.

Why doesn't he complain that lesser qualified *rich* kids are entered in Medical School every day? No, he is charging in the Supreme Court reverse discrimination, and is receiving wide support. The result of this could stunt Minority Admission Programs.

2. This criticism is not against Bakke, but against the whole system that can not provide society with sufficient Education facilities to make Medical School available to everyone qualifying. The limit is devised to keep medical doctors scarce and expensive. If there is never enough doctors, they have a good market. The problem that the system does not meet the needs of society in making more medical institutions available is being distracted by pitting whites against minorities and causing an issue.



2.

A 34 year old white male engineer tried unsuccessfully to be accepted to the UC Davis Medical School. He then took the University of California to court charging them with "reverse discrimination." That is, he charged that he was denied entrance while "lesser qualified" (minority) students were admitted to fill a special admissions quota. The California State Supreme Court ruled in his favor, and ordered that he be admitted with the next year's class. The University of California has asked for an appeal to the United States Supreme Court, but have thirty days to make a final decision on the matter.

Because of the weak case prepared by the UV's defense, several national "civil rights organizations across the country, such as, the legal divisions of the NAACP, National Conference of Black Lawyers, and the Mexican American Legal Defense and Education Fund, have urged the University of California to admit defeat in the Bakke case, and forget about appealing to the US Supreme Court. They fear a nationwide precedent will be established in the event of an unfavorable ruling, which would liberally wipe out all minority admissions standards set up in the country.

Educacion, Justicia y Libertad

"lesser qualified" *rich* kids are allowed into Medical School every day.

Editorial

What is the Bakke issue? Bakke is a 34 year old white male, he tried to enroll at the UC Davis Medical School and failed, twice. Meanwhile, a special program admitted "less qualified" minority students. This he took to court, charging the UC System with reverse discrimination. He took it to the California Supreme Court, and has basically the weight balanced in his favor.

The UC System has taken it to the US Supreme Court.

Leading minority groups advise the UC System to drop the struggle, admit they were wrong, and salvage whatever possible. They don't believe that the UC System has a chance in this case. The danger is that, should the UC System pursue the case by appealing, there is a strong expectancy that special minority admission programs will be eliminated nationally.

Isn't that a shame? For once, in America's long history of brutal racism, America is trying to rehabilitate racial discrepancy, and so easily that effort is challenged. Those that wish to see special minority programs be disbanded are selfish and do not wish to *try* to make up for this nation's foul experiences. Forget about it? Forget about it! These types of programs are the only hope of America, if it is disregarded, not even the Americans are going to like the Americans.

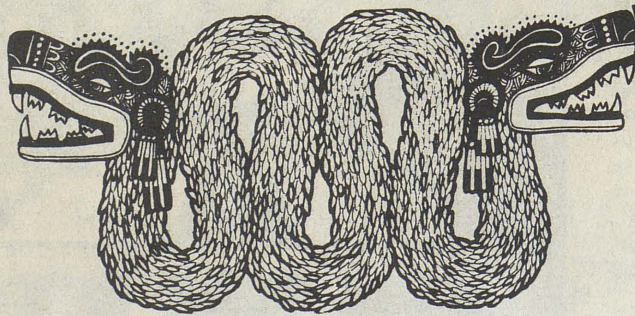
Those that do not support peaceful social revolution deserve violent revolution.

I think that this country is damned. The only reason that I just don't give up and be apathetic is that the immediate future of America is at stake.

If you are American, I don't care if you are a woman or a man, young or old, I don't even care if you're white! I write this letter in response to social tension, and the seriousness that it demands.

I do not think that people are apathetic to government, I charge that the government is apathetic to people!

Let me clear one thing up and say good-bye. When I say "white" people in this criticism, I don't mean all white people. I only mean white bigots. As for all you racist bigots? Well, never mind!



EDITORIAL

I understand the uproar over the Bakke decision, and the consequences it will have on the future enrollments on the college campus in this state. But I feel that it is only an illusion created to distract "young children." The issue is not to argue over getting more brown faces to contend with all the white faces, but the real issue is to fight the universities' desire to keep these "hallowed halls" as elitist as possible.

The illusion is that there are simply not enough facilities to accommodate everyone, therefore it is a dog eat dog scramble for positions. The "race question" has been chosen as the center issue, one racial and or ethnic group is being pitted against one another for that little crumb they call education.

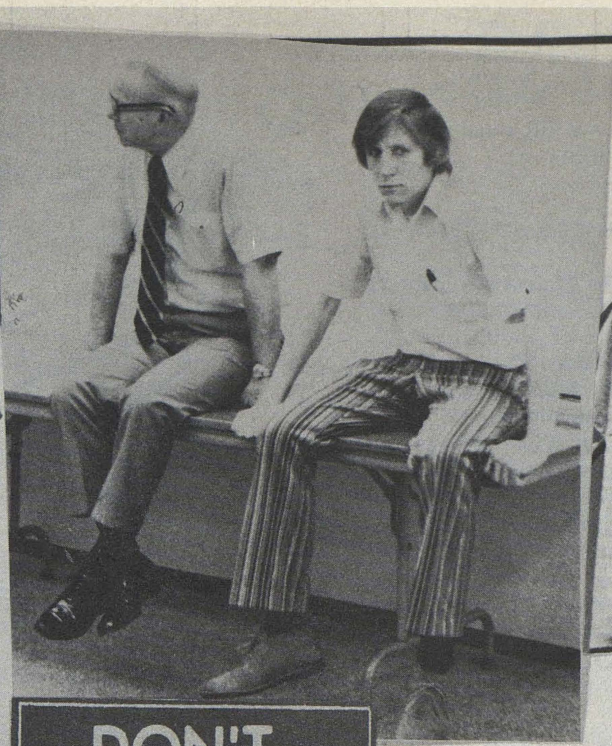
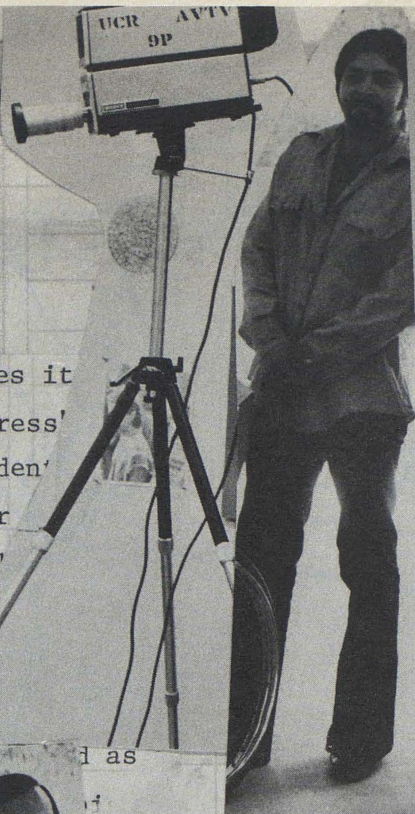
Instead of asking why the hell all qualified and interested students cannot be admitted to medical school, we instead fight for getting that precious spot, and attempt to fuck the competition over.

I call education a crumb not because it is worthless, but because it represents only a speck into all the dust one has to face to "achieve in this country." As long as "making it" is associated with money, and that money is worthless unless you have a lot of it, the university and professional schools will always be few and far between. The problem is not that we have such an abundance of qualified medical workers, but that if we keep the supply at a minimum the demand will be forced to pay any price for services rendered.

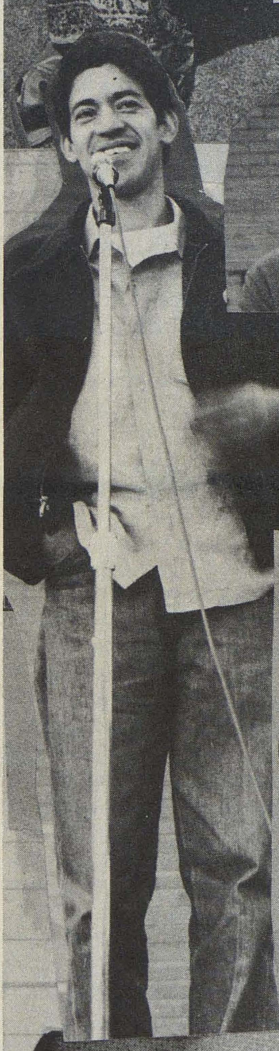
STUDENTS! FIGHT AGAINST THE BAKKE CASE!



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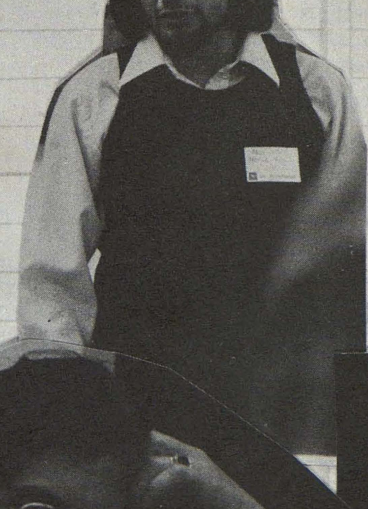
DON'T
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Register
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Barriology

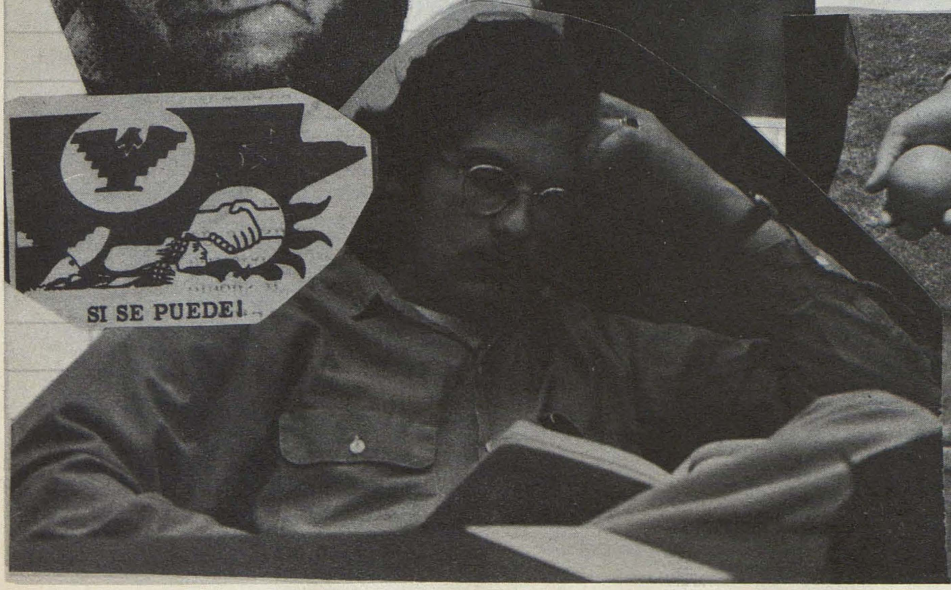
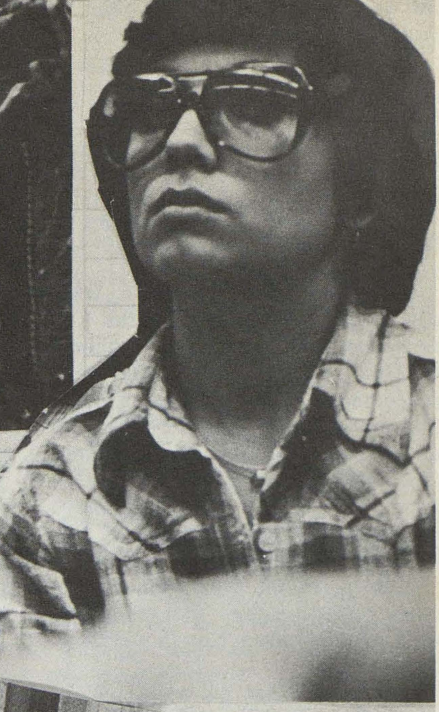
C/S



Yes on
14



CASA BLA



end of take

LOCAL FOCAL

Join the ASUCR team now and become involved.

FINANCIAL AID CHECK

1) Apply for aid every year. Applications are ordinarily available November 1 for the next academic year (i.e., November, 1976, for the 1977-78 year). A complete check list regarding dates and forms required is available in the Campus Instructions/Brochure available with each application. Follow instructions carefully in order to make your application complete. If you have any questions, ask the Financial Aid Office.

2) When an award letter is received, read it carefully and return the required papers as soon as possible indicating your acceptance or rejection of each amount offered.

3) Notify the Financial Aid Office of any changes in your academic, financial and/or marital circumstances which may affect your financial aid eligibility.

4) Front counter personnel are your first point of contact with the Financial Aid Office and are trained to assist you with many of your questions. Counselors also assist at the front counter on a rotating basis as needed. Some employees are specialized in supportive areas and are not able to answer questions that the screening interviewer and counselors are.

5) Counselors are available to discuss changes in your circumstances which may modify your award, and assist you in financial planning. Counseling appointments are available for all students, whether or not on financial aid.

6) If there are questions unanswered or problems unsolved after talking to front counter personnel and counselors, the Program Coordinator or Director are also available for appointments.

7) Any ideas or suggestions on how we can better serve you are always welcome.

SMOG FLOURISHES IN RIVERSIDE

Probably the distinction that sets UCR from the rest of the UC campuses is the smog in Southern California, although we are well respected in some programs also. The smog in the Inland Empire is about the only thing that's doing well lately. Occasionally we wake up and already can see a dry mist in the distance. There is no doubt but that it is certainly smog. And there can be no doubt that none of the other UC campuses can compete with us in this area. Nor should they want to.

It is true that not even UCLA has quite as much smog as Riverside is known for. Yes, I say that we're notorious for this.

It is said that the Inland Empire is ruthless for its smog. We are the Smog Capitol of the world, if you really think about it. On a clear day you can see forever, let there be no mistake about it, but don't go holding your breath until the next clear day.

One thing you got to really hand it to Southern Californians for, is that they don't complain! Smog doesn't discourage the people. You might think most people in Southern California doesn't even know there is any smog, they don't even notice it! And that, in a way, is admirable. At least they don't go around ever depressed about air pollution.

There is a good side to this coin, I trust, and that seems to be that at least when the winds do manage to visit and clear for a clear sky we should appreciate it more.

THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS....

At UCR the student government is called the Associated Students of the University of California, AS-UCR, at Riverside. The legislative, executive and judicial powers of ASUCR are controlled by the Legislative Council. The Legislative Council is composed of twenty members who are elected from the general student body. The daily responsibilities of the Council are taken care of by the *Internal Coordinator*, who executes all on-campus duties, and the *External Coordinator*, who takes care of all matters concerning ASUCR on the state and federal levels. Presently, the Internal Coordinator is Albert Trevino and the External Coordinator is Samuel Reyes. Both of these officers can be contacted at the ASUCR office (787-3621), which is located in the Commons area. The ASUCR office is also next door to the ASUCR Commissioner of Entertainment office.

The Entertainment Commissioner, Special Project Commissioner and Academic Programming Commissioner are, like Legislative Council members, elected from the general student body and execute specific duties for the students. The Entertainment Commission arranges for ASUCR sponsored films, concerts and dances. The Commissioner of special Projects provides for financing of student initiated projects. Such projects in the past have been, for example, arranging for speakers and help in organizing the Chancellors Ball. The Commissioner of Academic Programming works with those who arrange the academic requirements and the scheduling of classes for the Riverside campus. These Commissioners are open to suggestions and can be contacted in the ASUCR office.

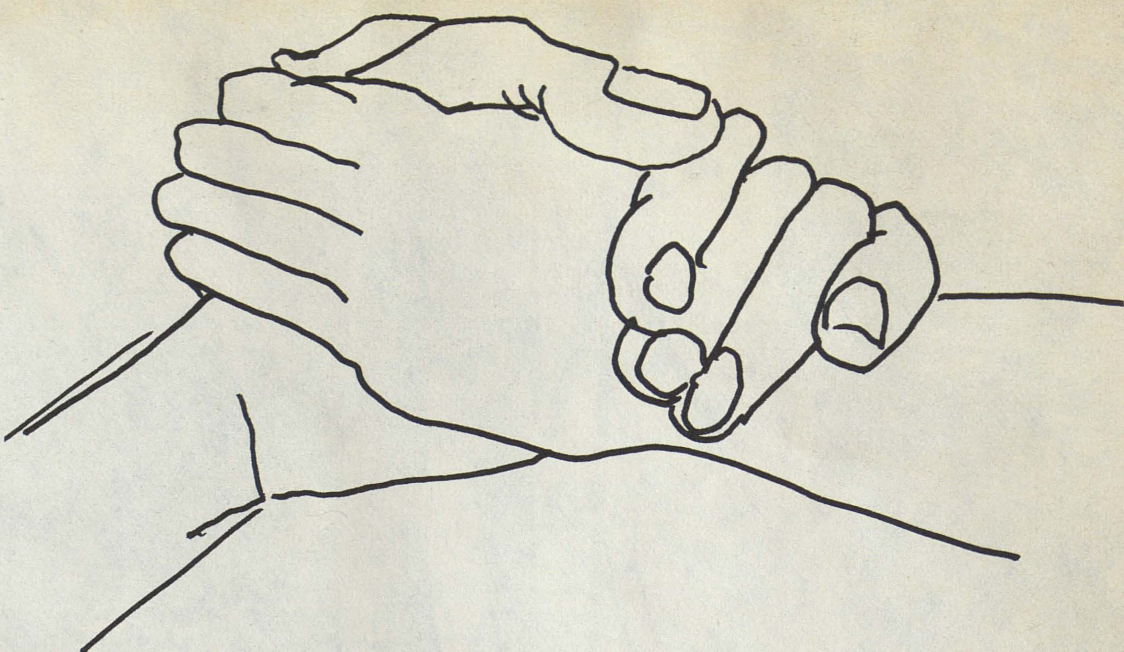
The Legislative Council to save time and stay in contact with students has ASUCR Standing Committees. The Finance Committee (one of the three ASUCR Standing Committees) arranges for all ASUCR financing and budgeting. The Personnel Committee arranges for interviewing and employment of ASUCR employees. And finally, the Election Committee arranges for and conducts all elections. All these standing committees are open to any student who is interested in helping his fellow student.

Much interest in campus affairs is generated by the Highlander, the school newspaper, and by KUCR, the school radio station. These media are funded by ASUCR and are open to student participation.

The Associated Students are participating in the business of art. The ASUCR Art Lending Library rents famous and popular prints for small fees. For information and review of the prints, please contact Larry Roberts (Director of the Art Lending Library) at the ASUCR office.

The Associated Students office is run extremely well due to the great ability of the ASUCR Secretary, Florine Stark. Florine can inform you or direct you to someone who can answer your questions on matters concerning ASUCR.

Concern and service are key words to those who are under the ASUCR umbrella. We want to serve and help you get involved! This is the purpose of your student government.



CHICANO PSYCHOLOGY

The Chicano Psychology Students would like to take this opportunity to welcome any students interested in the field of psychology to join our organization. While our purposes are diversified, our emphasis this year will be in recruiting Chicanos into our discipline and informing those already into Psychology about opportunities, grants and to disperse information about various graduate schools.

The majority of our members are also associated with the Social Ecology Grant which is funded by the National Institute of Mental Health. This grant is an effort to encourage and train Chicanos in the various fields of community mental health.

We are planning to attend the W.P.A. Annual Conference and various other symposiums which could deal with issues of Chicanos in Psychology.

If anyone would like more information about Chicanos in Psychology, please feel free to call 787-4673.



The M.E.C.H.A. organization of the University of California at Riverside is sponsoring high school M.E.C.H.A. visitations on campus. The response last year was very good and we hope that this year will go just as well.

Our program is designed to be informal and informative. We share with the students basic information on regular and special admissions through the E.O.P. program. We convey to them the deadlines for financial assistance, scholarships, and loans available on many campuses whether it be a junior college or a four year college. We also explain to them the type of housing available on and off campus at most colleges.

The students meet informally with our students from various departments on campus in the field of their choice. This aspect of the program is very well received by high school students, because they can ask specific questions relating to their prospective major of students in that field. We also provide hot chocolate and "pan mejicano" in the morning, a tour of the campus, and some type of entertainment for those who come.

We would like to extend an invitation to your M.E.C.H.A. organization and the Chicano students to come and visit our campus.

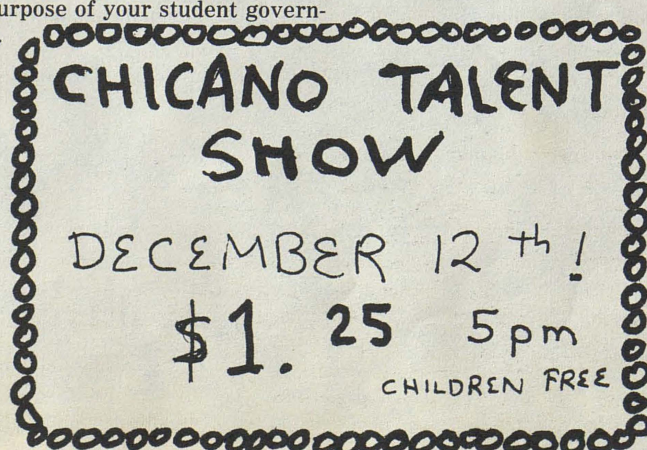
Please give us a call if you wish to come and visit our campus at 787-3821 or 787-3822 and ask for Mr. Al Chavez or Jesse Valenzuela.



MECHA EXECUTIVE BOARD

The current MECHA Executive Board Members are
 Chairman: Tony Ostos
 Vice-Chairmen: Karen Estrada
 Joe Rios
 Treasurer: Richard Alvarado
 Secretary: Georgina Alvarado
 S.A.B.E.: Andy Soto
 Chicano Tutorial: Gloria Sanchez
 C.H.E.: Jose Llanos
 Chicano Psych.: Alex Garcia
 Pre-Law: Mercy Campae
 Joanne Lopez

Las Chicanas: Maria Figueroa
 The executive board is made up of the MECHA officers and the chairmen of the MECHA sub organizations.



THE ONLY OBSTACLE

IS YOUR MIND

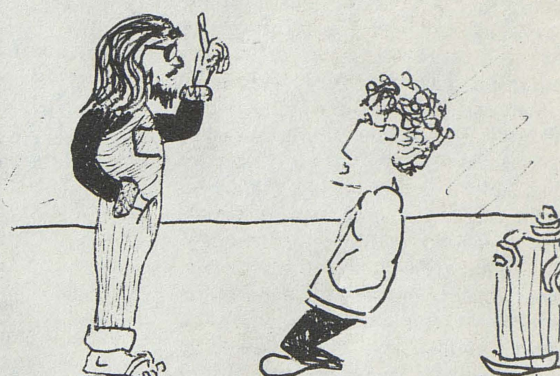


HEY, MON, LIKE, WOW, SHIT,
the chicano talent show...
the money goes to the community!



MAYBE THEY'LL BUY US A CHRISTMAS TURKEY!

It's gonna be bad, sam!
I'm taking Concha -- WHO
Are you gonna take?



HEY, I'M TAKING MYSELF, MON, SHE!

What I did over summer VACATION

BY MARC TRUJILLO

Well, actually the whole thing began last week-end, I was home watching my t-v and my Congressman came on the air. He was talking politics that I sure couldn't seem to keep up with, and as usual that made me feel like an idiot. Anyway, he impressed me, something about the way he fumbled with his ear and showed his teeth sometimes looked cool. Right after the show, I had to sit down and write him a letter to tell him that I liked the show and admired the way he handled the whole situation. Also, I mentioned to him that I voted for him (even though I never vote) and that I am always at his service, etc. Some of those politicians appreciate hearing encouragement from their constituents and sometimes they send you things back in the mail.

Many months passed away and I never received any reply so I sat down and wrote him another letter just like the last one. Again, many months passed and by this time I was very curious about whether I had the right address or if there is required additional postage involved with reach the Capitol. Or maybe he just wasn't intending to answer my letters! Well normally nothing exciting ever happens in my life and I decided to allow my interests in this, though a petty matter, to take its own natural course and see what happens.

I wanted to meet him and have a few minutes with him personally to assure him of my constituency this year.

I took my good shoes and put on my hat. I had to take just one bottle of tequila for the road and hitchhiked the first day.

And that's how it all started. I might add that the bottle didn't last past the first day.

I kept going and reached the capitol the next day. There happened a slight rain, warm and light, and you could hear it falling. The evening was coming and the light was growing dim. I could hardly see and I wondered if this town was just like mine back home. Maybe I should just go home because how do I know I'm not imposing?

But I couldn't go back home now because I had already ceased paying rent on my bachelor pad last month. The situation demanded instant decision, something which I wasn't in the frame of mind to be doing at that particular moment. Yet, I didn't fail, I was firmly intending to see the Congressman.

I was weary because I had come through twenty miles of dusty road and through a police station.

The weather was wonderful, suddenly and unusually, and I was convinced that my congressman would like me immediately, just as soon as he saw my neat fingernails. The great trees shaded the neighborhood. There were flower gardens everywhere and no smog. In one yard was a pond with big fish in the pond. But the Capitol lawn, vast like a mortuary, was well surrounded by an iron fence with bob-wire at the top. There were vicious dogs laying low inside the bushes waiting for some idiot to try climb over the fence.

There I was, miles from home and at the gate of the Capitol itself. I couldn't get in. Even I wasn't stupid enough to know that the guards at the gates weren't going to allow me across the entrance.

Then the lunch truck passed by and it made me hungry and I followed after it. It happened to be going right through the front gates and the guards were chatting with the new woman driver, since lately some of the truck drivers have become women. The guards didn't even see me. I said hello but they didn't even hear me. So I went on in thinking it was all right. And when I got to the front door I knocked.

No one answered so I went in and talk about plush? That place was set all the way back with mirrors and plants. I was hardly able to cross the expanse of the first room let alone the deep rug. I felt like I was walking on new tennis shoes. There were sorts of diplomats who later turned out to be the butlers. I mistaked them because they didn't say hi to me and couldn't even see me beneath their nose. They didn't even notice me. I straightforward went to present myself to the secretary cordially and you should have seen the secretary! Cute, and asked me did I have a reservation with the Congressman. "Do I need a reservation," I said.

"Who are you," she asked. I told her who I was but she never heard of me so I told her that it was top secret and she asked me, "Really?"

"Go right on in," she said. I tried to give her just a little squeeze but she said no, she was on duty so I just went right on past her inside the office.

Dang, if I didn't have trouble getting over the next rug, it was like walking on a water mattress. The windows were wide and high and the light filled the plush office. You could really forget about civilisation in a place like this.

Now I was the only one in the office so I sat down and waited. A butler entered and asked me if I didn't have a drink. I told him I hadn't and to bring me one. He asked me what did I prefer so I asked him if he had tequila. He did so I told him to bring me the bottle.

Then I'll be danged if the Governor hisself didn't come in off the balcony, and when the sliding doors were open you could hear a crowd of people outside. He didn't look at all like his pictures, he looks much older in real life.

He seemed to act like he knew me right away, made me feel real glad I'd come all that way. I was just about to tell him how much I liked his speeches but he started talking real fast.

"I've been expecting you, sit down. I was getting a little worried."

Me? I thought, is he talking to me? No, he couldn't be talking to me but who else could he be talking to? He probably just has me mixed up with some one else, I thought.

"Yes, I've been waiting all morning for you, now, you do know what to say, don't you? Good. By the way, I can't give you a check, so I'll have to give you cash, will cash be all right? Here's the twelve grand. All right? I'm sure you're ready. Remember, we can't make any commitments! No commitments! Act dumb if you have to."

He put the twelve thousand dollars cash right in my hand!

"You'll get the rest after dinner tonight," he said to me.

You know I wanted to tell him right then that I wasn't the guy he thought I was, but I never had so much money in my hand at one time either, so I thought I'd just hold it there in my hands just for a few minutes.

Then he said, "Now, you'll have to change your clothes, I swear, in that 'cover' (he meant my clothes, I think) you look just like any ordinary person. Put this on," he said, handing me a real nice suit, and shoes.

That helped, I guess.

"Hey, these are some real nice clothes!" I said.

"Don't worry, they're bullet-proof clothes. You don't have to worry about getting shot out there."

"Oh, I was gettin' a little worried about that, you know. I didn't want to wind up being anybody's martyr."

If I got my head blown off, who was going to spend the money?

"Ready?" the Governor said.

"Yes thank you, sir," I answered him. "Listen, I'd just like to thank you enough."

"Listen, they're introducing you."

When I stepped out on to the terrace you should have been there, there was a swarm of folks all over the place. Like a rock concert! This bald-headed man in a suite like mine was speaking into the microphone:

"It gives me a great deal of pleasure to introduce to you ladies and gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure now to introduce to you the next President of the United States!"

Well, the crowds started cheering for me. Some stranger came up to me from behind and asked for my autograph, and another fellow told him to exit the stage, that's just what he said to him. Then he says to me, "Smile, Sir, it's the public."

It's funny, now to think about it, that I went so far with it, but that money was on my mind. I figures I'd just wait around and see what happens. I had to get my act together. I put my money into my pocket.

But then it did occur to me that I really could get shot! Hell, I didn't know I was comin' out here for that!

"... so let's all have a great big warm welcome for the NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!"

I'm telling you those people stamped so loud and screamed so hard, what could I do? I had to get on that microphone.

I didn't know what to say. "Act dumb," the Governor had said. Yeah, act dumb!

Finally when everybody stopped clapping and fell silent I waited a minute to hear how quiet it had gotten all of a sudden. The spotlight was shining right on me.

"Hi, you all," I said. They clapped for that, so I said it again, and they clapped again. They liked it.

"You all know me, I don't need no interduction. Sometimes I don't know'm own self!"

I don't know what on earth made me say that, so I went on.

"As you can see by m' tan that I been to the beach. Yeah, I was there the other day with m' family. This here is a California tan." Well a section of people under the "California" signs started clapping. "Can the television cameras pick that up over there?" It seemed like they'd clap for anything I'd say. I just kept right on talking for a few minutes, I don't know what I said. I don't think anybody else knew what I was saying, either, people just kept on clapping all the time. I was just about getting tired of it, but what the hell? I was getting paid.

Why, they sounded just like a whole herd o' cattle comin' down. I looked right into the television cameras and said, "Hi, you all!" I don't know what it was about that that they liked so well. Maybe it was the way I said it, I don't know. They loved it. Why, they started jumping up and down now. I had wanted to say something about the issues, but they were clapping so crazy I thought I'd quit while I was ahead.

I waved my arms so they might settle down, 'cause there was something that I wanted to say while I had the chance. But they wouldn't. I wanted to sneak out before anybody could see me, but some other guys in suits shuffled me off into a big black car and drove off.

—To Be Continued—

New Mural in Library South!

There is a new mural on one of the walls of Library South, in the cultural Center on the second floor. When first I laid eyes on it, my reaction was violent. I had to sit down and explain the whole thing to myself. I took the painting rather pessimistically. This is in direct conflict with other people's interpretation. For instance, some people interpret the work optimistically. "Pessimistic?" they tell me, "why, no! That is misunderstanding the mural — you are not acquainted with Chicano Art! The great eagle skeleton represents a dead bird, which is a good sign! Death is a part of life in Mexico, it is a religious thing. Death is celebrated in Mexico! In Mexican culture, a holiday is reserved for the occasion, sort of "an old soul's day!"

At the base of the illustration is a ghastly face, perhaps the face of death, dripping black tears. In one corner are a handful of vividly colorful people waving, and in the other corner other people are desperately struggling in resistance. Out of a fiery hell naked people are fighting to be free.

Interestingly enough, a farmworkers flag is represented, and in the corner is one more flag — red, white and green!

One criticism is that the flag of the farmworkers reinforces an old stereotype, depicting the Chicanos as farmworkers, when Chicanos now are Lawyers, Doctors, Teachers, etc. But elsewhere, the same person interprets the work as a call to arms with victory imminent!

Certainly, the usual interpretation is that the work is glorifying!

Someone else told me that this mural is typical to Chicano art, symbolizing the Chicanos as farmworkers in the struggle, the struggle that is to be won by unity. This same person even sees the prominent faces as belonging to Caesar Chavez and Dolores Huerta. Certainly the faces are those of Indios! The colors begin with red, blood, orange, fire, and black, meaning death or violence. The work is a representation of Chicanismo!

The artist, Chano Gonzalez, spent a painful two weeks on the work, and it is a work that certainly requires second thoughts. Chano was reluctant to discuss the work, but I did manage to squeeze some comment from him.

"It is not just the Chicano struggle, it is international! The struggle belongs to everybody, whether they claim it or not. All the struggle is going to unite! It is workers against the rich business men, 'haves' against the 'have nots!' Who has the right to sell us oil, when it's our oil? Who taught us racism? Well, the whites are resolved to decide for us, it will be coexistence on their terms."

He continued easily enough: "They say that 'la Raza' is fatalistic, but really it is not. If you are afraid to die, you are afraid to live. If you are not afraid to die, you are not afraid to live." Chano certainly is an intense man. "I like speed, I like every day to be Sunday. I do everything I want to do and I don't do the other! You live once! He stopped a moment and looked me over to wonder why I wanted to know. "Ever since I decided to be myself, that was the best decision I ever made in my life! You breathe better! You think clearer. You can't bitch anymore! What is bad is not being aware of the world and time. How do you do it? Simple! You just do it. You just say, I'm gonna' do what I wanna' do. There are things we have to do and things that we had better not do, but there are some things we don't have to do and things that we had better do."

Domingo . . .

En el sol del medio dia
Old prayers chant to notes
of New Guitar Strings
Air . . . Heavy incense
Proud Sonrisas of Young Brown
Berets
Adding to the richness and splendor
De este Domingo
En el sol del medio dia
By
Robert Cano

Dolores Huerta

Personality. Fearless fighter for "la Causa." Though her roots go back 300 years, Dolores Huerta has always felt like an outsider all the same. Not until she was 17 did she realize that "there was nothing wrong" with being a Chicana. She set to work to combat prejudice against la gente — her people. As a firebrand organizer for Cesar Chavez' United Farm Workers, she has devoted her life to la causa with a ferocity that makes Chavez call her "spiritually and physically fearless."



EOP INFORMATION

EOP is now in the process of recruiting applicants for the fall of 1977. This year EOP is coordinating many of its school visits with U.C.R.'s Student Affirmative Action Program.

Again as in past years, EOP is looking for the socio/economically disadvantaged student, who is ineligible for regular admission and in need of special admissions assistance.

The application process includes completion of an EOP 77-78 application, two letters of recommendation, a confidential report of applicant, a U.C. Admissions application, transcripts and a financial aid application.

Applications are being accepted through February 11, 1976.

EOP TUTORIAL

Personalized, individual, academic assistance is available at the EOP Tutorial Center located at 2129 Library South. Although walk-in assistance is available, it is advisable to make an appointment to see a tutor.

Below is a list of our tutors, their hours and subject areas. Tutorial schedules are also available in the EOP Office.

"The Bathroom Wall"

By MARC TRUJILLO

What's written on the bathroom stalls
and on the old Egyptian walls?
No it isn't all in fun, on my mind
this weighs a ton.
I pray you not think me insolent,
but at least it's not an accident,
Tolerate me if I'm frank. It's not my
fault if truth be rank
I'm struggling through a familiar
night
with an adamant supicion that
something ain't right.
If you don't know what I'm talking
about
you won't have any trouble figuring
it out.

I am not a saintly man, there's no
doubt about it,
I may not live by bread alone, but
I'll die without it.
You could say that I just feel like
a dam ready to bust.
I don't always have something to
say
but seldom allow that to get in my
way.
Some people say that's show biz,
and well, well, what it is!
I'm an arrow that my mama's
thrown,
where I'll land remains unknown.
Some tree stands on the avenue, and
all of my love, too,
But I know that you doubt, and both
of us must live without.
A candle burns with us tonight,
the darker the night the brighter
the light,
And the hours slide along, the tick-
ing is a constant song.

Have you ever felt like what you're
doing is a crime?
You can always turn your head and
never count the times.
Some people can't see past their
nose,
and step on everybody's toes,
They don't hear a word you say,
the idea never passed their way,
When you pass you hear them latch
the door.
the sign says: We don't want no
more!
Sometimes it just makes me sick,
why do I even think of it? Some
questions you have to answer your-
self,
you won't get them from anyone
else.
Don't leave your fortune in the
hands of fate,
try to be deliberate.
Life unfolds like a coiled spring,
you're caught right in front of
everything.
And consequences, you may be-
lieve,
you are each one to receive,
But you shouldn't take that as a
threat,
but I'm willing to make a bet.
Who waits until the final minute
is in the race but may never win it.
Handle the predicament, don't rely
on the government.
People have to organize — this is
where the power lies!

Some believe that what they think
is true,

others just pretend to.
History is practically lies,
the truth would probably pop your
eyes!
This some people are hip about,
and more and more are finding out,
Some folks can swallow anything,
they've already swallowed every-
thing,
Some people don't know how so,
ask them later and they still won't
know!
Some folks I admire much, but for
all I can't say such,
some claim much more than they
need,
which is nothing short of greed,
Which may have been alright be-
fore,
but it isn't going to work anymore.
The only thing wrong with it is that
what some horde, the others lack.
The victims are gullible, but the fat
are cannible.
Humpty-dumpty, up on a wall,
Humpty-dumpty, trying to stall.
Humanity suffers stagnation, a
deadly mental hibernation,
Some folks would rather fight than
switch,
which wouldn't be so bad if they
cared which side was which!
Life is like a tug-of-war —
which side are you pulling for?

Some people don't know what to
think,
and when someone does they throw
a stink,
Why, they'll even go to court
with a full, complete report.
Justice is measured jealousy,
and people live so callously.
How they figure is beyond me,
with a faked reality.
If it's true that what you give, you
take,
may I suggest you not give hate;
A smile is worth very much,
Priceless is a warm touch.
They say that this is over-ruled,
don't allow yourself be fooled.
They'd tell you anything is true
if they can rip something off of you.
Some say there is a God,
that all somebody can do is nod —
A sin to let your thoughts away —
at least, that's what they say.
But no one knows that God is there,
just go ahead and not despair.
Some people's lives uselessly spend,
and if they went to Heaven, they'd
do it again.
All you need to understand
is that what you need is in your
hand.

It isn't hard to criticize, to jive, or
categorize —
Sometimes it's a slick disguise.
Just switch a couple of words
around
and you can put anybody down.
There's one thing you can count as
true,
there's someone criticizing you!
If there is any God, you are the
eyes,
God sees nothing otherwise.
Who sees with heart finds more than
with eye
because things tend to underlie.

In the next issue of Nuestra Cosa we
will present an original Chicano-
Survey, a descriptive interview with
people at the campus describing the
Chicano spirit and MEChA this
year. This article will include a
conversation with UCR's Euclid
Martinez.

CHICANO TALENT SHOW!
DECEMBER 12
GOD'AMMIT....