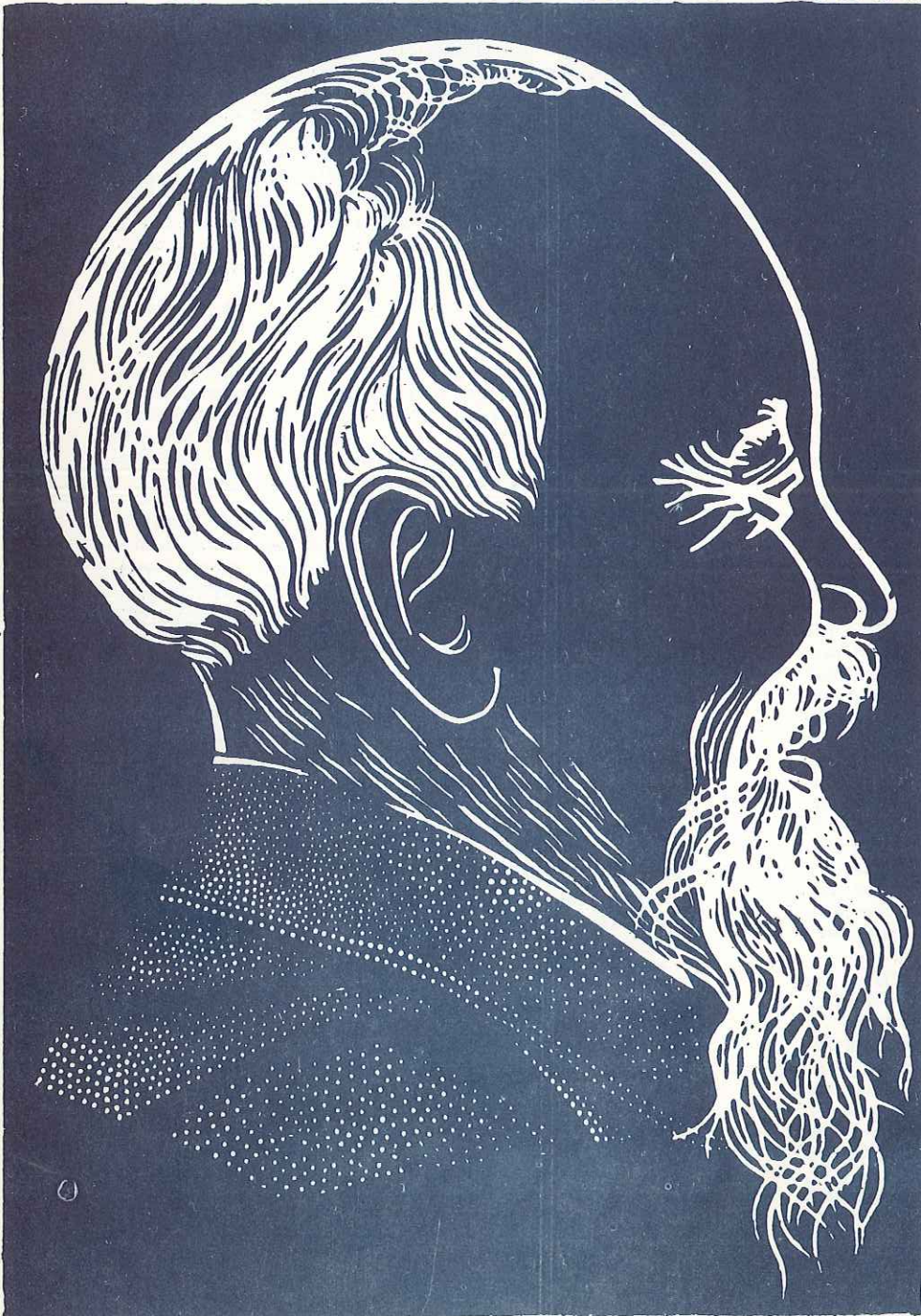


QUE ONDEE SOLA



Union for Puerto Rican Students



viet

nam

issue:

**Nothing is
more Precious
than
Independence
and Freedom**

To mark the 27th August Revolutionary Day

A tree that has struck roots deep

NO one wants to have to make sacrifices and endure hardships for long. More often than not, in a fight, one works out plans for a blitz success, a lightning victory.

But for a nation like Viet Nam who throughout her four-millenary old history has never enjoyed unalloyed and lasting independence and freedom, the latter is her fondest aspiration which every one of her members cherishes more than his own life. "Nothing is more precious than independence and freedom," President Ho has said. Independence and freedom was the motivation behind movement after movement, behind the August Revolution whose motto was "Rather make every sacrifice than accept servitude." Since then, for more than a quarter century two generations—in many families three generations—have been following in the footsteps of their elders, striving after the same end. Not that the Vietnamese make no calculations like "For what does one live?" and "For whom does one die?". Nguyen Thai Binh, a Vietnamese graduate from a US university, was not nagged by any doubt about what he had to do: "If one has to make the supreme sacrifice for independence and freedom, millions of one's fellow-countrymen will carry on the battle and win it."

Ignorance and poverty-stricken and armed with only bamboo sticks, the Vietnamese people fought for nine gruelling years to carry the day last in Dien Bien Phu and secure for the Northern part of their beloved land a place in the sun of South-East Asia. Then sons succeeding fathers, sometimes sons standing in the same ditch as fathers, they have for the last 18 years—twice the duration of the resistance war against French colonialism—successfully confronted four most elaborate war strategies and the most sophisticated war technology of the most truculent world generation of all times. During a peak in mobility of US mechanized warfare, the Vietnamese, inspired by the "many a pickle makes a mickle" watchword, crossed the Long Range on foot in early spring 1968 and drove back over half a million GI's onto the defensive in the limited war and eventually triggered their phased pull-out. At the beginning of summer 1972, they rolled back, with unprecedented force, "Vietnamization" to its starting point. Nearly one half of Saigon's 13 divisions, and crack ones at that, have been written off and its pacification program has been irremediably thwarted.

President Nixon has changed Indochina into one battlefield. He has sunk into a bog far deeper and far more extensive than L.B. Johnson. From Kennedy through Johnson to Nixon, US aggression has been foiled in all its strategies and plans.

US intensification and extension of its war has been proportionate to its crimes and setbacks and to the lowering of its image.

Uppermost on the mind of the world public is this question: "When will Mr Nixon definitely make up his mind to disengage the US from this dirty war in the cheapest and most honourable way?" There must be a limit to the infamy of such a brutal and drawn-out killing which has shocked US and universal conscience and sense of justice.

As for the Vietnamese, they are like a tree which has struck roots deep in the soil. The longer the battle continues the deeper its roots go down. No doubt it will bear luscious fruits. Justice, reason, love and strength are on the indomitable Vietnamese people's side.

In the Shadow of the American Embassy in Saigon

SAIGON, in early 1972.

Tens of thousands of Honda and Suzuki motorbikes and Mercedes and Datsun sedans of every colour and hue rush along, belching clouds of exhaust fumes which ruin the foliage and flowers of the trees lining the streets.

The 3.6 million people of Saigon live crowded in eleven districts. High-rise US-style buildings of nine, ten, eleven storeys tower insolently in Dong Khanh and Nguyen Hue avenues while along maddy and refuse-strewn alleys in workers' quarters at Chuong Duong, Binh Dong and Cholon whole families are crammed into shanties of thatch, tin and card-board.

The number of Americans in military uniform has decreased a great deal. More and more snack-bars, Turkish-bath establishments and massage parlors catering to the American soldiery are closing down. American military police continue to stalk about, but in dwindling numbers.

And yet, while the war is being "Vietnamized," the American presence remains intact, overwhelming, in this city. It seems to have grown even heavier, more stifling. The scream of American jets keeps coming from the Tan Son Nhut airfield. Crowds of American civilians and air force officers continue to throng Tu Do boulevard. The American band, the tricks of old Bunker, the desperate moves of President Nixon to avoid checkmate, as well as the histrionics of Thieu, Huong, Khiem and Co. are still daily topics of discussion for the Saigonese. People talk about the fiasco staring Nixon in the face, the inevitable departure of Nguyen Van Thieu, the collapse of "Vietnamization." For the last seven or eight years, the Saigonese people have had their cars full of the "lofty mission of the Americans" in this country and the "stability" of the "Second Republic." More and more clearly, the truth is appearing to them.

The fortress in the city

Everyone in Saigon knows about the new American fortress embassy, Bunker's residence. The old embassy at the corner of Ham Nghi and Vo Di Nguy streets now serves only for the reception of ordinary visitors and the delivery of passports and visas. The new embassy is white-painted and six storeys high, with a helicopter landing strip on its terrace roof, where a chopper and its pilot are standing by at all hours of the day and night. The box-shaped building is set back some distance from the street, surrounded by a solid ferro-concrete wall, equipped with air-conditioners, electronic computers and a hot telephone line linking it to the White House in Washington, and defended by machinegun nests. It is served



Nothing is happier than seeing President Ho's portrait again after nearly 2 decades under US-puppet rule

by a power-house in the backyard Military police stand guard day and night. The Americans boast that all building materials came from the United States and that plans were drawn and construction supervised by a renowned American military engineer, at the cost of 2.25 million dollars. In early 1971, in an interview with a French journalist, Bunker bragged about the solidity of this "White House" on the eastern shore of the Pacific. The unimpressed Frenchman replied with a wry smile: "Mr Ambassador, in my opinion, the fortress style of the embassy building suits your name rather than ambassadorial functions." Bunker's face showed that he was not amused by the play on word. In fact, Bunker was no ordinary ambassador and the unusual style of his residence indeed fits his unusual assignment.

Bunker has been in Saigon for six consecutive years. His is the most difficult and dangerous job ever held by an American diplomat in any period of American history. Political circles in Saigon are rife with stories and rumours about the man and the policies he has been pursuing. In spite of his 78 years, Bunker is very fastidious about his clothes, and the expensive *eaux de Cologne* he uses vary according to the season and the occasion. He has been, before his appointment to Saigon, ambassador to Argentina, Italy, India and Nepal.

The American press considers him as a skillful trouble-shooter who shows cold toughness not only to his adversaries but also to his allies. Saigon politicians nickname him The Old Fridge, while the Saigon press has dubbed him the Proc consul. His business is to pull the strings on which Nguyen Van Thieu dances, and he seems to perform it well. Even when the going is hard, he knows how to smooth away the obstacles. For instance he would lower his voice and call Thieu by his name (instead of Mr President) and tell him: "The United States is a great country, but one of her foibles is to lack patience. So you should realize that there are limits to American forbearance." Or he would say bluntly: "This has been decided in Washington. Once our President has taken a decision, there is no turning back." Then the only thing Thieu can do is to shut his mouth and stay

quiet. If he doesn't, Bunker will have this clincher: "You know, Mr Thieu, Congress has become rather restive. They might reduce or even cancel some of the aid appropriations..." And that settles it.

The above are part of what the world press calls the tactics of pressure and blackmail, the main-spring of American diplomacy.

In fact, "Fridge" Bunker still has one more trick reserved for when Thieu is really intractable. He would smile and give the latter a gentle tap on the shoulder and say softly: "Mr Thieu, we happen to know that you and Mrs Thieu have some personal financial affairs to settle. We should be glad to help." These comforting words are only said in rare circumstances, and Thieu never fails to report them to Sau, his wife, with joy in his voice. Concrete details are then worked out between a Bunker aide and General Dang Van Quang, security assistant to "President" Thieu and his financial manager. Paltry sums of a few thousand or even a few score thousand dollars can't be haggled about by a "president" personally, can they? When agreement has been reached, a money transfer would be done in favour of one of Thieu's close relatives by some American under the pretence of settling some debt, to one of the bank accounts of the Thieu family in Berne or Rome. In the budget of the American State Department, nearly three hundred million dollars are earmarked each year for such unholy deals. The dollar is a fundamental tool in American foreign policy.

This does not mean that Bunker's generosity can be easily drawn upon. The richer one is, the more stingy one is likely to be: such is a feature of his society. Besides, Thieu himself can drive a hard bargain. And so, one sometimes sees Bunker's black Cadillac shuttle back and forth between the American embassy and "Independence Palace", some 700 yards distant. The winner in the end is, of course, Bunker, but Thieu never considers himself a loser when, after the old man's departure, he thrusts a hand into his pocket and feels his billfold.

In Brief

o Soviet Union :

During the "Month of Friendship and Solidarity with the Vietnamese People's Struggle Against US Aggression," people of all walks of life throughout the Soviet Union have taken an active part in meetings and other activities. Especially money collections have been widespread. Many workers contribute 5 roubles each month to the "Support Viet Nam" funds. Some old agers have donated a great portion of their pensions. Many production units and teams of various enterprises and State farms readily worked overtime to raise funds for Viet Nam. In the first half of 1972, workers at the Gorki Car Factory collected a total of 100,000 roubles in a similar drive.

o Denmark :

Two groups of American residents in Denmark jointly sponsored on the night of July 26 a meeting with the participation of many crew members of the "Enterprise" aircraft-carrier and 3 destroyers moored at Copenhagen port. The organizers distributed copies of the 7-point program of the PRG of the RSVN and of a communiqué denouncing the crimes recently perpetrated by the US imperialists in North Viet Nam, made public on July 18, 1972 by the "Commission for Investigation of US Imperialists' War Crimes in Viet Nam."

o G.D.R. :

The "Week of Solidarity and Friendship with the Vietnamese People" beginning July 20 has ended in success with nearly 30 major meetings and demonstrations staged in several places of the country together with other actions.

The rally which opened the week took place in Berlin with 300,000 participants. Speaking on this occasion, A. Norden, Politbureau member of the Socialist Unity Party of Germany, stigmatized the US imperialists' atrocities in Viet Nam, praised the Vietnamese people's legitimate and heroic fight, and reiterated the GDR Party, Government and people's unswerving support for the Vietnamese.

The movement of money collection and blood donation has spread to the whole country. Since 1965, people in the GDR have contributed 265 million marks to the "Support Viet Nam" funds. The "Black Pump" Chemical Plant alone has donated over 2,000 gallons of blood and 2.6 million marks. During the solidarity week alone, workers at the Erfurt Electronic Appliances Enterprise collected 28,000 marks.

o Algeria :

All employees at the water company gave Viet Nam one day pay, or a total of 17,977 dinars. Together with the sum, a message was sent to the Vietnamese reading: "This is only a very little contribution, which shows the Algerian workers and people's profound appreciation of the great sacrifices of the heroic Vietnamese people now fighting against the US imperialist aggressors. They always identify themselves with the Vietnamese struggle for national independence and freedom till complete victory."

Earlier, all the personnel of the water conservancy branch also presented Viet Nam with 43,000 dinars, the total of one day wages.

o Uganda :

On July 30, 1972, while receiving the new US Ambassador's credentials, President Idi Amine declared: "It is really a shame that such a 'super power' as the US assaults at such a small country as North Viet Nam. Everybody is quite aware that the US has been defeated in Viet Nam, but it still refuses to face this fact." The Ugandan President demanded immediate withdrawal of all American troops from Viet Nam.

o India :

Anti-US and pro-Viet Nam meetings have been recently called in New Delhi and many other places of the country. In Trivandrum, capital of Kerala, a rally was organized with an over 2,500 attendance including representatives of 52 youth and students organizations from 41 Asian, African, Latin American and European countries to the International Seminar on "the economic, social and cultural consequences of the US imperialists' aid to developing countries."

At the meeting, the President of the All-India Youth Federation handed to the President of the World Federation of Democratic Youth 10,000 rupees, a sum collected by youth and students organizations throughout India in the past period for the building in Viet Nam of a pediatric hospital named after Nguyen Van Troi.

FARAH

BOYCOTT

The battle for Chicano rights and dignity is shifting from the agrivultural to the industrial scene. Although Mexican-Americans comprise about 95% of the migrant work force, only 15% of them live in rural America. The overwhelming majority of Chicanos who can find work hold jobs as unskilled or semi-skilled factory workers. The struggle of the Farah workers in Texas and New Mexico is similar to the long fight of the farmworkers for the same kinds of rights and protection that most other American workers have.

Mexican-Americans employed by the Farah Manufacturing Company have been exploited in the worst possible way. Their attempts to organize a union were met by the determined opposition of the management. This deliberate company policy has prevented these people from achieving a better way of life with dignity and security. In early May, when some of the leading union activists were arbitrarily fired, more than 3,000 Farah workers walked off the job.

In dealing with the strikers, the Farah Company has relied upon time-tested methods of corporate "justice." Here are just a few examples. The company initially attempted to break the strike by in-

Life At Northeastern was bound to be different. I was transferring here from a Small college atmosphere that was good in many ways and in others depressing. My first two years at this small college were very demanding. I had to double in production and use study habits that I had never acquired before entering the school, which left me at a big disadvantage. I was in a totally new and different environment then that to which I was accustomed. There were very few people there from which I could get moral support, and those who could have helped needed it as much as I, some even more.

In coming to Northeastern and seeing the things that are being done for the Puerto Rican freshmen by the Union for Puerto Rican Students makes me envious of something that the freshmen themselves probably don't realize. That is that they are very lucky people. Too very few schools have organized groups that are receptive and concerned about the Puerto Rican students' needs and the problems and conflicts that arise in coming to college. Many of us came and managed to make it, but alot more came and didn't. This so called "failure" could have been the result of many things but it never fails to strike me that with some encouragement and moral support from people who truly cared they could have succeed.

You new students should consider yourselves fortunate, because through the efforts and concern of those brothers and sisters before you, you will be able to fulfill not only their dreams for a free Puerto Rico, but more important You will become the leaders and teachers of the next generation of Puerto Ricans. The upper classmen are striving to make your college experience one that is productive but as least strenuous and difficult for you as it may have been for them.

Leaving my former school was both a welcomed and regretful decision. The students here especially the Puerto Ricans have not made me regret one moment. It is a satisfying

feeling to know that you can be helped by your own people; yet more important that you can reciprocate and help those people that are of primary importance to you.

I won't wish you success because I know you will succeed. There is no other alternative when so much has been done to insure success.

Con Cariño

FARAH BOYCOTT

porting workers from Mexico. Over 800 strikers have been arrested despite the fact that there has been no violence on the strikers' part. Many were arrested in the middle of the night and were forced to pay the exorbitant bail of \$400 per person. The Company then engaged in acts of intimidation, coercion and restraint against the strikers, such as the hiring of armed guards patrolling with vicious unmuzzled police dogs. The Federal Government has found the Farah Company guilty of unfair labor practices for firing union sympathizers, however, the company continues to flout the law and within a month after the strike was declared, twenty-four union supporters were fired in Victoria, Texas.

A nationwide boycott of Farah pants has been launched by the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America and is supported by the Citizens Committee for Justice for Farah Workers. With the opening of school, a special appeal is being made to students to support the boycott. As a group, students comprise a large segment of the jeans' consumers; student action, therefore, could have a significant impact. Projects are being set up all over the country to help the strikers: literature is being distributed; tables are being set up on campuses and campus newspapers are publicizing the strike.

If you are interested in helping, contact Emily Penzell, Youth Coordinator, Citizens Committee for Justice for Farah Workers, 112 East 19th Street, Room 1104, New York, New York 10003.



A Future Vision of the World

As of 9/14/72 The Union for Puerto Rican Students have inaugurated the first mural at Northeastern Illinois University. The design for the mural was selected from among several sketches presented by the Puerto Rican organization to paint the first Puerto Rican Mural in the city of Chicago.

The creation of the mural originated from Jose A. Bermudez first Vice-President of the Puerto Rican Art Association (non profit incorporated) in Springfield, Ill.).

The main artists involved were Jose A. Bermudez, Mario E. Galan - President, and Brunilda Vazquez, a sister who was the that most contributed and helped Jose in the implementation of the mural.

The actual theme of the mural, which is located in P-1, is a future vision of our world. Beginning from top to bottom we can observe the concentration of air pollution around the major U.S. cities. To the left of the cities there is a giant U.S. flag which also serves as the outer facade for a church from which a white, black, and brown rat is emerging.

There is a lot of significance in this scene. First of all it can be seen as the power of U.S. imperialism in conjunction and with the sanction of the church. The emergence of the three dimensional rat

means that the above mentioned institutions are producing white, black and brown loyal obedient and submissive slaves that will perpetuate their ignominious ideology.

At the lower left hand corner of the U.S. flag there is a door with a soldier guarding it.

This signifies that the first country to suffer U.S. imperialist rip-off of their lands (Atzlan) was our sister republic of Mexico. Thru this rip-off the curse of Yankee Imperialism was unleashed upon the world.

Why is Cuba so near the U.S. flag to the point that the flames are burning it?

This can be seen as the destruction of the myth of the omnipotency of the U.S. power by the revolutionary Cuba as the first free territory of American (America is not only the U.S.).

The reason for the Islands and South America being on fire, the soldiers and the ships and helicopters can be seen as the growth of facism and repression and the advent of Revolution.

From Puerto Rico we can observe a mailbox from which a hand with a sling-shot is throwing David's rock against the Yankee goliath. It can also be seen as the spreading of the supreme message of our times; "that any nation, no matter how small its territory or the number of its

inhabitants, provided it fears no sacrifice and is determined to fight following a correct line, is more than capable of resisting and defeating the fiercest enemy". (Excerpt from a speech given by Foreign Minister Nguyen Thi Binh, Head of the Delegation of the National Front for Liberation and the Provisional Revolutionary Government of the Republic of South Vietnam at the rally held on the 26th of July in Havana, Cuba).

The lighted match stemming from our beloved Patria and burning Uncle Sam's ass can be seen as the heroic struggle of the Puerto Rican people which will expel the Yanki Oppressor from our land. It can also be interpreted as the match that will light the power keg of Latin America against U.S. Imperialism and Neocolonialism.

This last interpretation is related with the two heads stemming from Puerto Rico and Latin America as a gesture of solidarity between Puerto Rico which is the most oppressed and exploited of the Latin American countries and that has been estranged and isolated by the U.S. from our hispanic brothers and sisters.

The prisoner behind the bars can be seen as the plight and suffering of political prisoners, taking into consideration that the following five Puerto Rican political prisoners are the oldest in the Western Hemisphere - Lolita Lebron, Rafael Cancel, Miranda, Andres Figueroa Cordero, Irving Flores and Oscar Collazo.

Underneath The Plane bombing cities in South America. (We cannot forget the revolutionary examples of Vietnam and most ardently express our most profound solidarity with its cause and struggle against U.S. genocide). We can observe children dying of hunger due to the injustices and inequalities of neo-colonialist governments in being able to provide relevant solutions to the needs and problems of the masses of the people.

To take a specific case in point, in Argentina thousands of children die of hunger every year, being Argentina the largest producer of meat in Latin America.

That's why the starving children were portrayed near healthy and fat bulls and cows and a butcher cutting meat.

Under the children there is the head of a mother which signifies the Latin American mother, Crying and Praying because of the suffering and killing of her children, the liberation struggles, at the hands of the forces of fascist military power supporting neo-colonialist dictatorships and which are being defeated by the determination, courage and heroism of oppressed

people all over the world. At the bottom right hand corner there is a skeleton which has its mind enslaved by the dollar symbol, the supreme instrument of the capitalist corruption, degeneration and exploitation. The cemetery behind him signifies the downfall and death of capitalism as a form of International exploitation. To the rite of the two soldiers and the jeep is a naked Indian portraying the plight and suffering of the natural and first inhabitants of the "New World".

The Indian represents a noble and great race of humanity that suffered the most deplorable Grnocide ever experienced in history.

Hector Luis Rosario

Director

OH MUJER!

OH MUJER...!

Que mucho me atormente tu recuerdo... Quiero olvidarte, sin embargo cuando el destino te me presenta en situaciones que evocan recuerdos de Ti, se me ahogo el pecho de melancolia y nostalgia al saber que no te tengo, que quizas nunca te volvere a ver y que eres de otro...

Por que no puedo borrarte de mi mente? Asi de mucho te quise que anoro tu presencia, tus caricias, besos y amor! Me inquietas haciendo que busque 'otras' que mitiguen mi hambre y sed por Ti... Deseo que en aumento, ansiando llenar todo mi ser con todo tu amor..! Podra el tiempo hacer desaparecer los sentimientos y el querer que mas mella hayan hecho en el espiritu? Oh Dios mio, ya que no la tengo, si la perdi, porque no arrojas de mi su recuerdo aunque me destrozes el corazon al hacerlo!?

TO QUE ONDEE SOLA

To Que Ondee Sola:


It is amazing how much a gringa can learn about Puerto Rican culture, politics, customs, and so forth within a month and a half. And even the Puerto Ricans from Chicago and New York who have come here have learned a lot (The Puerto Ricans who have lived here all their lives don't really consider them true Puerto Ricans; they're New Yoricans!)

The University is a lot harder than Northeastern, but we are catching on. Hopefully, we will pull through.

This island is nothing but a political headquarters. Back home, you're judged by the color of your skin. Here, you're judged by your political party. Everywhere you look, it's wall-to-wall politics. The thing that I can't believe is how confused the governor of Puerto Rico is. I've already seen the houses of the not-so-fortunate and it is pathetic, knowing how wealthy he (Ferre) is. (With his cement, for example). He's brainwashed these people into thinking he'll help out. ("Adelante Con Ferre" is his slogan). Would you believe I saw some people near Buen Consejo (a not-so-well-off area) collecting money for Ferre??? Ferre needs money for his campaign like Rockerfeller needs money!

The prices here are sky-high. Get this: orange juice, a large can (not frozen) is around 60¢! It is labeled "Hecho en Puerto Rico". How scarce are oranges in Puerto Rico? A quart of milk is 36¢. What happens if you have a family to feed? Milk is a luxury. Many other things are too expensive, too.

On the bright side of things the island (especially the campo) is just beautiful. The customs are beautiful; the people are fantastic. This is one reason why I

believe Puerto Rico should never become a state--your beautiful culture and language would be washed right away.... 

Que Ondee Sola:

Admirados Compatriotas,

Queremos felicitarles encarecidamente por tan magnifica labor estan llevando a cabo. Es la primera vez que estudiantes UNIVERSITARIOS comparten sus experiencias esfuerzos y conocimientos con la comunidad, amen de salir en defensa de nuestros abusados derechos, acusar los culpables y las injusticias que sufre la comunidad Boricua; y como si eso fuera Bicoca se atreven publicarlo. Cualquiera se atreve hacer colectas (como aconseja el hermano jose rodriguez en cuanto al caso del ninito Muñoz) pues ante la sociedad aparecen como los mas humanitarios, de buen corazon. Acá retumba jose rodriguez diciendo: "Ay Bendito, Cooperas con algo para el caso de David Munoz, tu sabes la desgracia que paso, cooperas Pa QUE LO ENTIERREN..." Piensa 'hermano' jose ¿porque diantre hay que pagar por un ENTIERRO? y porque es Casi Siempre un BORICUA el que no tiene para pagar?, piensa "hermano" jose cual es la razon para que una universidad publique un catalogo que los estudiantes NO ENTIENDEN (Pa QUE LO ENTIERREN?), piensa y preguntate porque la universidad no provee mas personal para ayudarlos a aclarar todas esas observaciones mencionas. Si nosotros aqui en Worcester pudieramos hacer un periodiquito tendria que ser al estilo QUE ONDEE SOLA pues en mas ningun otro medio (ni la radio, T.V., cine, periodicos, revistas, etc) se presenta la realidad de como el sistema americano brega con los BORICUAS. Piensa y RECAPACITA, "hermano" jose, que tu argumento "...he will never be able to be at peace with himself. I assure of that." es superficial en extremo pues entonces tu justificas que el K.K.K. no se enjuicie pues ellos tienen "conciencia" (analiza la palabra, por lo menos), entonces alegas que Hitler tenia a 'CONSCIENCE'. Esa es la unica interpretacion que se le puede dar a tus palabras.

De Aquí y De Allá

por

Edwin Lausell

"...uno de los propósitos esenciales de los colonizadores es hacer del colonizado una especie de copia de carbón de aquél, puesto que al aceptar los valores y las patrones de conducta del colono, el colonizado pierde uno de los elementos esenciales de su lucha frente al dominador: su identidad.."

Manuel Maldonado Denis, Puerto Rico; un interpretacion historico social, p.124.

Aquí en Detroit se organiza cada año un "festival latinoamericano" en el cual organizaciones representativas de países de habla hispana hacen una presentación de su folklore. Este año, por primera vez, el club Puertorriqueño, dirigido por el Señor Raúl Feliciano, organizó la presentación de Puerto Rico. Se efectuó el día 24 de septiembre.

Podemos argumentar que tal participación solo tiende a popularizar la idea falsa que nosotros los Boricuas gozamos de la beneficencia del gobierno estado-unidense y que estamos contentos y agradecidos a ellos por ser tan buenos con nosotros. Sabemos que no es así; que nuestro pueblo sufre de prejuicio y abuso a manos de una gente que vive convencida que Dios los puso en la tierra para dominar a los demás. Pero cuando nuestra gente se aprovecha de una manifestación cultural como el festival latinoamericano para demostrar nuestros sentimientos—para demostrar que adoramos nuestra patria y que no nos engañarán más ofreciendonos una televisión a color a cambio por nuestros derechos a ser libres y soberanos. Cuando así pasa podemos ver algún beneficio para la lucha en nuestra participación.

La noche del festival, hubo una gran concurrencia al Detroit Riverfront donde se llevó a cabo la presentación Puertorriqueña. Dondequiera se oían conciones jibaras y la rica melodía del cuatro y el güiro. Cinco kioskos ofrecían comidas criollas y el trago de ron. Y mientras las parejas bailaban las plenas y danzas se escuchaban gritos de "Que Viva Puerto Rico Libre". Por todos lados se veía nuestra bandera; calgada

orgullosamente por hombres, mujeres, y niños. El patriotismo, la hermandad, y el espíritu de determinación que se demostró ese día debió haberle indicado a quienes nos observaba que a pesar de todos los esfuerzos norteamericanos por asimilarnos, a pesar de los muchos intentos por desacreditar nuestra cultura, seguimos y seguiremos siendo ORGULLOSOS DE SER PUERTORRIQUEÑOS.

Para los Boricuas que nacen en este país, las funciones culturales tienen un valor muy importante. Es muy necesario que ellos tengan contacto íntimo con nuestras costumbres y folklore en un ambiente de orgullo patriótico. Esto es especialmente crucial mientras el niño o la niña está creciendo, pues para ese tiempo están absorbiendo las maneras, costumbres, y valores norteamericanos a cuenta de los nuestros. Para que no se asimilen completamente y trágicamente a esta sociedad que solo quiere el sudor de sus espaldas y su resignación suicídica al status quo, es menester que se les hable de nuestras costumbres, que se les enseñe nuestros modales, y que oigan y sientan nuestra música y poesía. Aunque no debemos de exhibir nuestra cultura de una manera que nos haga parecer seres contentos, agradecidos, y vendidos, sí debemos demostrar que sentimos amor por Borinquen, que nuestros hijos son hijos de Borinquen antes que nada, que nunca nos asimilaremos a la Cultura del Hamburger, y que por más que nos opriman nunca nos quitarán ese afán de ser libres que tan gráficamente demostró un anciano Boricua el día del festival, cambiando de mano su bandera, alzó su brazo al aire formando un puño con la mano, y gritó para que el mundo entero lo oyera:

"Que Viva Puerto Rico Libre"

I guess that if I had been born "independentista" I would have then still be fond of President Ho Chi Minh as I am today.

Him, Pedro Albizus Campos unfolded a revealing certainty that indeed-- Nothing is more precious than independence and freedom---

A few days ago an American lady; who had talked with Vietnamese officials in Paris, said to me, that many officials expressed that the American people didn't understand the Vietnamese. As she spoke I thought to myself that the Vietnamese are not the only ones they don't understand. It is evident that we are not understood, when we say that we want Puerto Rico for the Puerto Ricans and not for Sears Roebuck Co.

Throughout Vietnamese history we see the many attempts made to invade their land, the Manchurians, Mongolians, Japanese, and the French etc.. I look at my land, my people and it is easy to see why the Vietnamese have refused to accept Nixon's peace proposals. All they can remember is the struggle of their fathers' had to keep their beloved plot of land. They honor it, they love it, it means life itself, so they defend it. Americans have invaded their beloved plot of land by force, like they did to ours' in 1898. So shall we both not rest until the invader is driven out.

It is not hard to see why the Vietnamese people have gained so much solidarity and sympathy around the world, especially from the Third World nations. As we see the Vietnamese people struggling to defend their land we also see that they are not doing so alone. We realize that struggling against a common invader takes an international effort.

It is a dreamed future of all those who struggle against a common invader; that as they struggle so shall they develop unbreakable ties of friendship and solidarity. That's why we Puertorriqueños at Northeastern dedicate the most humble and precious of our ideals, Que Ondee Sola, to the heroic people of Vietnam for successfully defending their beloved land against American invaders.

turn to P 11

WELCOME

HI!
To All Latin Students

Dear _____,

If you have received as much mail this summer from Northeastern as I, you probably got about the same amount and the same kind of welcoming letters from the dean or students, school organizations and faculty as I did too. It got so you already had a pretty good idea of what was in that long white envelope before you opened it, didn't you? Not that it was not nice of them but you have to admit that those letters got to be a drag after awhile, I mean they all said the same thing. The letter begins with "Dear Freshman Student", then "hello, welcome aboard, nice to have you, at your service, sincerely, etc., etc. It was a nice formal letter written with no one particular in mind, sent out and received by people who didn't know each other and I don't think really cared.

Well this another welcoming letter and you're probably thinking, what, another one? But this one is a little different because it was written by and people who know and care about each other. This wasn't written just for any freshman but specially and exclusively for you, the Latin Freshman. This is a very personal and sincere welcome to you Mari, José, Gini, Promo, Nellie, Robert, Esther, Henry, Maria, Juan, Carmen, Rafael, and to every Latin Freshman that picks up this newspaper and reads this Hello letter.

We understand that in such a large institution as Northeastern the faculty doesn't have the time nor energy to write a personal letter to every individual, but than that's them, not us. We want you to feel that this is your letter, even though it's dedicated to all Latin Freshmen we couldn't put any one name, so you do that. This little note is written with all the warmth, best wishes, and sincerity from friends who know you and friends that you know.

So good luck gang, we'll try to stick it out together and I don't need to remind you that Max, Ines, Edwin, Miquel, and all the OLDER and more "experienced" people are there just dying to help you. And of course we're here if you should need a hand, an arm, or a foot or all of them. Love, U.P.R.S. and Que Ondee Sola.

Poesia dedicada al José Rodríguez y
AL QUE LE CAIGA EL SAYO QUE SE LO PON-
GA:

Segun tu confesion,
jose rodriguez
eres Puertorriqueño
porque no te queda mas remedio
Un consejo de Jaiba
te voy a dar

vete al registro
y sin mas esperar
cambiate el nombre de
jose rodriguez
por john birth klan

A los de QUE ONDEE SOLA les repetimos
una vez mas: SIGAN COMO HASTA AHORA y
puede gue algun dia no haya la necesi-
dad de un QUE ONDEE SOLA

Esperamos publiquen esta carta pues no
tenmos otro medio de hacer llegar nues-
tra opinion a los jose rodriguez...

Meca Sorrentini
Organizacion
JIBARO
Worc. Mass.



It is a clear fact that as the
vietnamese people defend their
land they are also defending the
security of independence and free-
dom of the rest of the third world
nations. Sometimes I ask myself
what it would be like if the U.S.
had acces to control Indochina,
to control the vast deposits of
natural resources. The result would
then be twice as horrifying
for third world nations as it is
today. The vast deposits of oil
that there lay untouched would
only serve to multiply the milita-
ry power that they have at the
present moment.

"Que la bandera de el pueblo
vietnamita Ondee y Ondeara
Sola"
Carlos Serrano



.....
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We appreciate and encourage any and all
suggestions or contributions.

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to the northeastern puerto rican
freshmen

rare life
style
of borinquen sounds
undulating
like the uneven yet tempered
african rhythms
vibrating
in your nerves, you now will be
the butt
of the white & western standard
of beauty, you now will be
"ugly," joked over
& sniffed at through laughter &
it will be
a jealous envy, all

marvelous
& pure things
by these people are bruised
& skimmed over
as insignificant I am reminded of
the child,
george che lester guevara jackson,
& attica state prison were you
there when they crucified
my lords of poetry? it is

an envious jealousy
a definite lack
they must make one feel as they
themselves, diluted,
white, inferior to heat & a
colorless flack, there
across from you
sits an innocuous smiling
& divorced from spirit patty cake
nixon, there

across from you
sits an order mongering
churchgoing (their) Godfearing
no conscience reagan, there

across from you
sitting
staring (empty as space, strict as
stupid) the answer
to its own question
is a richard milhaus conserving
the space
of your slow
death as status quo

sweet breaths without
body odor after such likes &

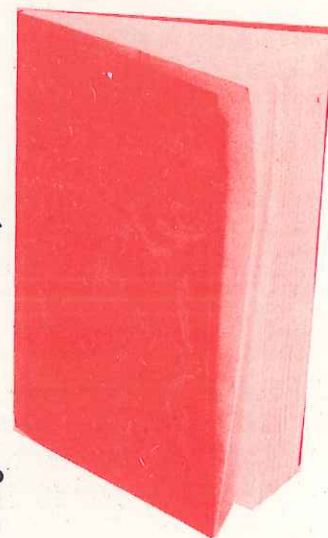
wonders as woe & michael, there
is more going on here than the
traffic
of dope keep

one lookout eye open
all the time
even while sleeping, for aside
from the few devilles
the tall red susan roses
the mortons
& mcreerys, you, disarming,
brownly beautiful, necessary &
nightly emeralds
are the only light found
here

shabazz

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