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HILLTOP IN PERSPECTIVE:

FALL SEMESTER 1973

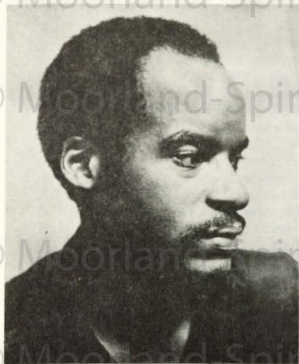


Edited by:

EZEKIEL C. MOBLEY, JR.
GARY L. GULSTON

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GARY GULSTON

Gary Gulston was born in New York City in 1951. He studied commercial art at Art and Design High School in New York. Gary attended Pratt Institute and Howard University where he continued his art education. During his stay at Howard University he received a Bachelor of Arts degree in Fine Art. He served as Art Editor and Advertising Manager of the HILLTOP student newspaper. Mr. Gulston has also contributed to the '73 and '74 Howard University Bison Yearbook.



EZEKIEL C. MOBLEY, JR.

Born and raised in New York City, he attended parochial and private schools there and in North Carolina. Mr. Mobley graduated from Howard University, Class of '74 (Cum Laude) with a Bachelor of Arts degree in Political Science. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and is a member of Pi Sigma Alpha (National Political Science Honor Society). While at Howard, he served as Editor-in-Chief of the HILLTOP, the student newspaper, and was voted into WHO'S WHO AMONG STUDENTS IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES, 1974.

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FOREWORD

Campus newspapers have long been recognized as a vital force in the complex of higher education. Like its counterpart on campuses throughout the nation, The Hilltop, sometimes critical and controversial, sometimes supportive, always popular, has reflected student concerns, molded opinion and often pointed out new directions for Howard.

The present volume, Hilltop In Perspective: Fall Semester 1973, was conceived and developed by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr., Editor-in-Chief, and Gary Gulston, Editorial Cartoonist. It comprises a selection of articles and cartoons drawn from issues of The Hilltop spanning a five month period from July through November 1973. Included are news stories, editorials and feature articles covering topics ranging from athletics and student government to the Mideast crisis and Watergate.

This carefully selected sampling of the best from The Hilltop, compiled in a convenient and more permanent form than the originals, could become a reference source of historical value to the Howard community.

This important volume is a first for The Hilltop; it should not be the last.



James E. Cheek
President, Howard University

January 1974

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EDITORIALS

Forgotten Hero of Watergate

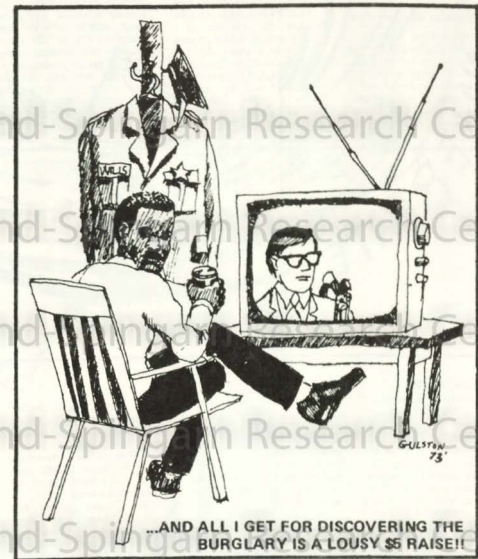
by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

To the average American it was truly a nightmare. Suddenly, all the myths we learned from the cushioned security of grade school, to the grim reality of the daily working world, were before our eyes. The inner circles of American government were on trial, in a T.V. series called - Watergate. Before the Watergate dam burst open, national figures, and respected leaders, were being subpoenaed, indicted and convicted. And the roles of the FBI, CIA, and other federal agencies were suspect.

Before it's over, the Office of the President and the conduct of the '72 elections may come before the critical gaze of Senate investigations, and public scrutiny. But that's another matter.

Amid all the confusion, excitement, and hair-splitting drama, stands a little-known, and almost pathetic figure. He's Black, only 25 years old, and a security guard. His name is Frank Wills, and he earns \$85 per week. It was Wills' dedication to a low-paying job, that brought the walls of Watergate crumbling down.

Historically speaking, Frank Wills discovered



what has turned out to be the greatest scandal in the annals of American government.

As a people, we must honor this man.

Blacks must make sure he is not forgotten, the

way many ill-fated, former White House staffers would like to make him.

If the Crated (for corruption) soap opera of Watergate shows that those indictment stole

the 1972 elections from the Democratic Party, and engaged in illegal sabotage, then Frank Wills, the forgotten hero, should be awarded the status of a great American patriot.

The Summit

Second in a Series



by Geoffrey H. Simmons

"Which one is Nixon?" asked, sincerely a little truth-seeking girl scout, who maneuvered her way to the front of the long line anxiously awaiting the advent of Brezhnev and Nixon. "The taller one, with the blue suit and red-tanned face," answered back an old white-haired immigrant, who even wore an American flag on the left side of her lapel.

These two had been standing in the hot and slow moving lines for two hours, in an attempt to see the President and General Secretary Leonid I. Brezhnev.

While standing in line they chatted about situations in the world and how they hoped that these two great

men could, together, secure a world peace. The old lady, in a soft, but authoritative voice said, "It's really a shame that nice looking man is responsible for all that killing and hostility in Southeast Asia and other places in the world."

The girl scout agreed, but hesitantly added, "yeah, but he's our President and we must support him, right?"

The aging patriot said, in a dismayed voice, "No, I don't mean him, I was speaking of the Soviet leader."

"But I thought he was the Soviet leader. He takes them what every time he's in Russia, right?" timidly responded the little girl.

"That's different...but I feel..." the old lady stopped

her sentence, being interrupted by a petite young lady, with a red, blue, and white dress, who was passing out Russian and American flags to those people who were on the front row of the White House lawn.

The young hostess had asked everyone to wave their flags when Brezhnev and Nixon came out and higher when the TV cameras turned in their direction.

As honor guards passed out on the lawn from heat exhaustion, the two anxious visitors held on in an attempt to see their leader.

The old lady asked the little girl if she would be interested to know that she was one of 41% of the country that believed in the

President and felt that he knew nothing about the "Watergate Affair."

The girl scout then asked the lady how she knew she was in the 41% and the lady said she read it in the evening paper and figured that if she believed in him still, that she had to be in the 41%, because "that's how many they said still had faith in him" and believed him."

As Nixon and Brezhnev inspected the military procession and completed their ceremonial duties, the two visitors to the White House looked starry-eyed at these two leaders of the world powers and were reassured that their country was in good hands.

PERSPECTIVE

by Olu Akinnmolayan

Oil is increasingly becoming a major issue in world politics.

Recently, Libya's leader Col. Muammar Qaddafi announced the nationalization of an American-owned oil company and demands "full control" of three others operating in Libya.

This action by Libya is the latest in efforts to protest U.S. politics in the Middle East Crisis. Earlier, Col. Qaddafi had warned that oil could be used as a legitimate means of resolving the Middle East problem.

Announcing the take-over, the Libyan leader declares that it was high time Africa learned to control and preserve her resources for her own benefit and for the good of mankind. He deplored the roles of America and the oil companies which he called "exploitative, imperialistic and domineering."

"The time might come," he said, "when there will be a real confrontation with oil companies and the entire American imperialism."

Before the nationalization of the Bunker Hunt oil company Libya reportedly had demanded 50 per cent — half-interest — a concession which Hunt refused. Hunt wanted the matter referred to arbitration. The demand was later extended to all American oil companies operating in Libya. They too rejected the offer and decided to negotiate.

At present Libya is asking for 100 per cent control of these companies' operations in Libya.

The companies affected are: AMOSEAS (Standard Oil of California and Texaco), OASIS (Continental Maralton, Amenda-Hess and Shell) and Occidental.

American companies operating in Libya produce more than 90 per cent of Libya's production of about 2.2 million barrels per day.

Apart from Libya, America

has similar problems with other countries supplying her with oil. Some of the countries are: Canada, Venezuela, Nigeria, Iran, Saudi Arabia and United Arab Republic.

Sources indicate that Africa with reserves of over 60 billion barrels is second only to the Middle East, which sits on 2/3 of world proven reserves. The solution to the present energy crisis in America and the hope of meeting future needs can only be found in Africa and the Middle East. But none of

these areas is pleased with America's role in the Middle East crisis.

Iran, the only non-Arab country in the Middle East, though oil rich, has its political problems. Iran is committed to sell oil to Japan and other cities in Europe who are allies of the U.S.

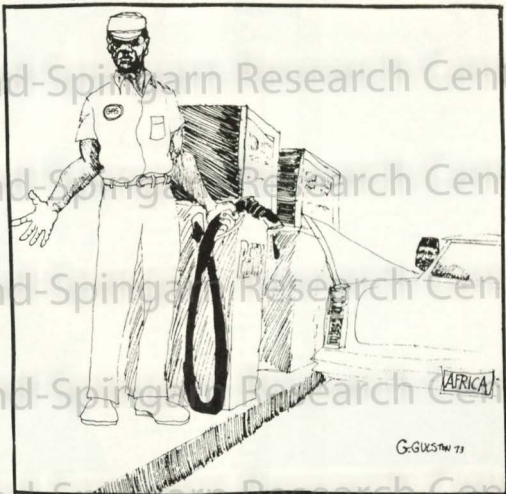
In addition, the sale of over \$1 billion in arms to Iran and the presence of military "advisors" in that country is of concern to a significant section of the populace. Recently an American military advisor to Iran was

assassinated by hostile Iranians.

In Venezuela, U.S. companies have been warned that their contracts will not be renewed after they expire in 1983. A request by the U.S. that the rate of production be accelerated was reportedly turned down.

Reliable sources indicate that oil rationing is already in operation in many parts of the United States.

One continues to wonder if the problem is—that of oil shortage or oil war.



Which One Would You Choose



By Geoffrey H. Simmons

Moderator: One of these gentlemen is the real President of the United. It is the job of the panel to find out which gentleman is the President.

Panel: Contestant No. 1. What is your job description and how did you get to office?

No. 1: I reign over this country and I was crowned by the "silent majority" and I inherited the throne from an infam.

Panel: No. 2, same question.

No. 2: I ran a clean campaign, to my knowledge and received a mandate from the people of this country, that are really concerned with America—My job is to be the nation's Chief diplomat, chief executive, and commander-in-chief of the Armed Forces.

Panel: No. 3, same question.

No. 3: I am the guardian of the rights of big business and I got to office by eliminating competition through underhanded acts of sabotage and surveillance.

Panel: How do you view congress?

No. 1: They are subjects of the King.

No. 2: As one of three branches of the government, whose job is to legislate.

No. 3: I view them as trouble-makers, who are a threat to "National Security." I usually view them at night.

Panel: No. 1 did you use at anytime your throne to protect friends who were involved in the Watergate?

No. 1: At no time did I authorize any offer of executive clemency for the Watergate defendants, nor did I know of any such offer.

Panel: No. 2, did you offer funds?

No. 2: I did not know, until the time of my own investigation, of any effort to provide the Watergate defendants with funds.

Panel: What was your involvement No. 3?

No. 3: I ordered everything. I thought everybody was out to get me. It is hard to trust anybody

these days. But I did it all for America.

Panel: What are your plans for 1976?

No. 1: Remain King, what else?

No. 2: If a six-year term is supported by the American people, I will make it retro-active.

No. 3: With the economy crisis, the energy crisis, the food shortage, the dollar devaluation, the trade deficits, the crime problem, the drug problem, the pending threat of inflation, depression, and recession at the same time, how could you expect the people of this country to change gears and political parties in 1976. If I allow elections, it would be a threat to our "National Security."

Moderator: Panel you have 10 seconds to make your cards. Let me remind the audience that two of the contestants are imposters. Only one is the real President of the United States. Is it No. 1, No. 2, or No. 3?

Requiem For A Heavyweight: Spiro Theodore Agnew

by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

The fight was short but frenzied, a renowned champion of the scandalous cause criminally labeled "law and order" was finally compelled to hit the canvas, and throw in the towel. Spiro T. Agnew, Vice-President of the United States was brought to his knees by the combined power of the press, a national political party rocked to its very foundations; and for the sake of America's crippled conscious and now notorious public image. In the HILLTOP's opinion, Agnew is America's fall guy, the one who had to take the rap. Some very powerful and prominent figures had to become a scapegoat for the deep-seated corruption, deceit, and distrust which many people now have for this nation's political process. However, the man simply "took the weight" for a horrendous series of crimes that will persevere as the most despicable and shameful chapter in the historical annals of our public life.

In Agnew's plea of "nolo contendere" he practically admitted guilt for federal income-tax evasion. Moreover, national political leaders made no attempt to rescue him from the increasingly vicious attacks by the Washington Post. He had his day in court and was found guilty. Black people should not see this as a signal to rejoice, as there are many instances where "the system" will gleefully offer a "sacrificial lamb" for the continued security of the big boys at the top. To the people who really rule this country, no one is inexpensible, no one is worth so much that they cannot be publicly tarred-and-feathered when they are down and out.

We are in a real crisis period of American life. And Black people have some valuable lessons to learn from this episode. There should

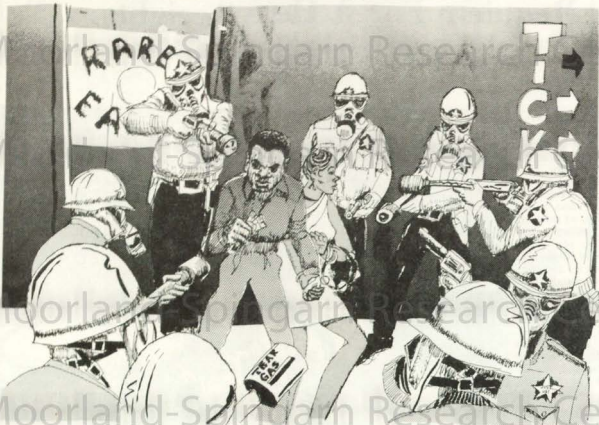
not be a classroom in Howard University which does not address a discussion toward the wide-ranging implications

of this man's resignation. For this series of events are not just "stirrings in the wind" or "ripples across the water."

This is a PERIOD OF RECKONING and Howard students must study it closely.



Incident at Washington Coliseum



by Charles Moses

ILLUSTRATION BY "J3"

Hundreds of people running around with their eyes and noses watering. The gas making the streets foggy. Riot police all over - some so used to the gas that they didn't even need masks. Women screaming, and men incensed.

This was the scene at the Washington Coliseum last Monday night as Metropolitan Police, expecting trouble from gate-crashers, used their Special Operations Division to disperse spectators at the Rare Earth concert.

The incident started when a group of spectators apparently tried to crash the back door of the Coliseum. The show had already started, and the inside of the Coliseum was packed with spectators who had already paid the admission. The police apparently threw tear gas at the crashers outside, and when the people panicked and pushed the door in, the police, in their zeal, threw the canisters of gas inside the already overcrowded Coliseum. Confusion

reigned as the crowd both inside and outside stampeded. Many people were trampled and beaten as they tried to leave the area.

On the fringes of the excitement, people who were able to get out sat around and lamented the actions of the police, and the inaction of the producer, Bill Washington of Dimensions Unlimited. "You use that shit on dogs," one brother lamented, "not on human beings." Many who had tickets promised to go down to the offices of Dimensions Unlimited and get refunds and maybe some cents out of the rear-ends of the folks there. "This is the third time this has happened to me this year," another brother commented. He had a ticket, but was forced to get out of line and run for cover when an S.O.D. officer sprayed chemical Mace down his back.

In front of the Coliseum, some people were carrying out two young women who had been overcome by the gas. The women were made to wait at least twenty-five

minutes before police would call for an ambulance. The scene was very confused as police in the area attempted to salvage the remains of some burned motorcycles and scooters.

Chief Jerry Wilson was at the scene, and he sent a representative over to talk with the press. "We had been here since six this evening," said the officer, a captain in the Metro. "At about nine, people in the front of the line who didn't have tickets started pushing." He further explained that the situation got out of hand when some people in the crowd overturned some motorcycles and scooters and set them on fire. He also stated that the show would be ended, and the area cleared. When asked if he felt there would be any crowd reaction to the forced stopping of the show, the captain replied, "I don't think so." Meanwhile, a police helicopter kept an eye out on the scene from the air.

The Metro turned out en masse for the concert. In addition to JUNO, the helicop-

ter, there was an armored car, a bus, and over one hundred and fifty police officers in the area. After the melee, a large group of motorcycle police took a turn around the perimeter of the area surrounding the coliseum - harassing citizens who they found in the area. One unlucky brother almost got seriously injured when the officers pulled up to his car and made him and the other occupants get out. The officers desisted when they observed a large group of citizens watching them and taking photos of the scene.

Many of the young Black officers on the scene refused to share responsibility for the incident with the white officers. The officers in one scout car, which had stopped to investigate a crowd of people who had jeered at the car, said that they knew that the police action at the scene was inappropriate, but many people, they felt, had had no business on the scene because they didn't have tickets to get in the show.

Police officers use a com-

mon excuse when they are under fire from the community. Black officers claim that they had nothing to do with the incident. Those who have admitted being present at past scenes like the one last Monday say that they were not around when gas was being sprayed, and when heads are being whipped. This is a lie. Anyone who has seen the police take action on a large scale knows that when one officer moves on the crowd, with gas or, for that matter, anything else, all the officers either move with him, or move to back him up. It makes no difference whether the individual police officer is justified or not. The other officers move to assist him. That means that in a situation like the one Monday, one misguided police officer could have provided justification for every other officer on the scene. Police officers are a tight brother-

hood. An officer could, by refusing to help another officer, incur the bad graces of both his peers and his officials. In a scout car, one officer can be fined and sentenced to a term in jail for refusing to assist his partner. This means that no matter who the partner is, and no matter what his prejudices are, the officer must back him up.

Black officers in the police department are not being criticized here just because they are police officers. Having some Blacks on the police force is better than having none at all. But they are being criticized for trying to pass the buck and for their inaction. I have listened to many Black officers complain about conditions in the department. Some admit that the department has it in for the community. But at scenes like the one Monday, I see those same officers trying to

destroy people.

Consequently, I am no longer willing to accept the excuses of Black police officers who are willing to complain and shirk responsibility, but not move to prevent large-scale police action from getting out of hand. Police officers make a career out of trying to do things like finding better methods of crowd control, and finding ways to enforce the law while not intimidating the community. Yet they still get down to the old methods of legal warfare against folks in the community. The action taken Monday was misdirected and inappropriate for the situation. Black police on the scene are just as responsible for the melee as the white police. War makes for strange alliances, doesn't it?

The producers of the concert, Dimensions Unlimited, should be boycotted until

such time as they can insure the safety of the folks who pay for their tickets. This is the second time this has happened in D.C. in six months. Folks should get hip to the fact that seeing a concert is not worth getting hurt. The producers should have to cut a bit more mustard on their way to being wealthy, Black entrepreneurs.

Finally, the gate crashers should get wise and either find a way to get a ticket, or stay away from the area. It is the ultimate in stupidity to get stomped and gassed and still not see a show. It is evident that the police are not loath to hurting folks whenever they get a chance. It would be good if some of those brothers and sisters who stood out in the street hollering and signifying would take the matter to the people who could change the situation at future concerts - the producers!



The struggle to thwart the racist oppression of Portugal ends in sweet success for Guinea-Bissau freedom fighters.

The Case for a Black Political Party

by Hodari Ali

Africans in America need a political party which speaks directly for our own particular interests and needs as a people, that will enhance our struggle to gain power in order to control the destiny of our lives, and that will increase our functional support for the unification and liberation of Afrika. The evidence of historical and current realities support the position that we black people have only ourselves to depend upon to eliminate the political oppression, economic exploitation, and social degradation that we suffer in this white racist society. Let us examine why it is that blacks must take the initiative to advance our own cause, if we are ever to gain self-determination.

Only that people in an oppressive situation can best speak for its interests, as others who attempt to will either minimize the urgency of the problems or distort them (unconsciously or consciously), in such a way that the critical priorities are not fully represented. Africans in America are still ill-housed, ill-fed, miseducated, unemployed, underemployed, unproportionately in prison and on drugs, and the responsibility for the elimination of these social problems is ours alone. The American system of white racist domination cannot be depended upon to redress the problems of the black community, which the system has caused. A black political party is needed to speak out against and to work for the end of, these problems which affect us as a people.

Now it might be argued that because our colonized African nation of 30 million is only 15% of the total

population in America that we cannot exercise much real influence in the political arena as an organized body. But other ethnic groups in this country whom we greatly outnumber, exert far more influence because they are organized. The Jews number only 7 million (the African population in Chicago, New York and Los Angeles alone), yet their ability to organize and to pool their resources is enough to involve this country in defense of Israel. Black people have even greater potential to influence and to pool our resources (having in 1972 a Gross National Product of over \$51 billion, according to Andrew Brimmer, the distinguished black member of the board of governors of the Federal Reserve System) which we could better use to help ourselves, and to aid our brothers struggling to eliminate white racist rule in Southern Africa, if we were organized! A black political party would facilitate these efforts in an organized way.

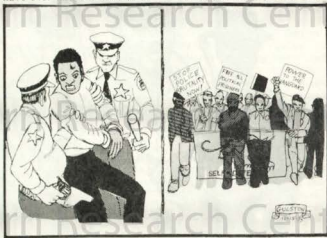
It might also be argued that Africans cannot afford to break away from the support of the two major political parties, since we're just not ready to go at it on our own. However, as was asserted in the National Black Political Agenda of the March, 1972 Gary Convention, "Both parties have betrayed us whenever their interests conflicted with ours (which is most of the time), and whenever our forces were unorganized and dependent, quiescent and compliant." In the 1972 presidential elections, black people responded to the overtly racist policies of the Republican Party by voting over 87% against Richard Nixon. But even the Democratic Party, the so-called liberal champion of the economically-

lower and non-white classes in America, has officially abandoned the somewhat lenient rules of their National Convention, that in 1972, had allowed for an increase in black and female representation. In a meeting Saturday, October 27, 1973, its Delegate Selection Commission decided to eliminate the "quota" system which had led to more blacks and women participating in a major party convention than ever before. No more!

A political party is the necessary first step toward building a nation. As was asserted in the Political Liberation workshop of the 1st international meeting of the Congress of African People (September 1970) in Atlanta, Georgia, "The party must function with equal effectiveness in the four areas of political power, which are 1) Public Office (elected or appointed); 2) Community Organizations; 3) Alliances and Coalitions; and 4) Disruption (actual or threatened)." Taking the area of electoral politics for example, black people are being criminally short-changed. True, the 17 blacks in Congress, including 1 Senator, are more than we have ever had before. But 17

out of a total of 535 Congressmen means that blacks have on 3% representation in Congress, while we are 15% of the population. For a true 15% congressional representation, we Africans should have 65 Representatives and 15 Senators. Needless to say it is doubtful that we will ever attain this representation without a formidable organized base. Hence again, we can see the need for a black political party.

In summary, our needs as a people, are too urgent, and the current political situation in this country is too explosive, for us to delay any longer, the forming of a solid, organized unity structure to act in our behalf. Groundwork for such a structure has already begun, as the Congress of African People and the National Black Political Convention (which meets for the 2nd time in Little Rock, Arkansas in March, 1974) have moved in for this direction. It is both historically timely and necessary for Africans in America to organize a black political party to enhance our struggle for power and self-determination so that we can more quickly build a better world for our children.



EDITORIAL



Graffiti, American Style: 1973

By Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.
Editor-in-Chief HILLTOP
News Service

One of the most common greetings between neighbors lately, has been, what are you going to do during the long cold winter, Joe?"

The question of whether or not America is facing an energy crisis is indisputable. However, the underlying causes, and possible ramifications of our

nation's plight need a more in-depth analysis than the media establishment is ready to provide. Basically, there is no real excuse for the current crisis. The federal government had the scientific expertise and far-sightedness to avert this fuel dilemma had it been profitable to do so. Profitable, that is, in the political and financial sense. At present, there is a monopoly in the energy industry. Barely a handful of large companies like Standard Oil, Royal-Dutch Shell, Gulf and Texaco own outright—literally hundreds of smaller companies, and domestically they are buying up coal companies and uranium reserves which would make the determination of who shall, or shall not have energy power, and at what prices, solely within their discretion.

Many government policy makers see a growing contradiction between the United States' military support for the Israeli regime and increased dependency on Arab oil. The rumors that revolutionary Arab states would use their oil reserves on the international market as "political blackmail" came true in the recent Mid-East war. Their embargo against the U.S. was one of the primary causes of a combined U.S.-Russian decision to stop the hostilities. The American experts feared that a shooting war in the Mid-East would endanger fuel supply lines to this country, and cause great damage to the national economy and internal security.

The nations of Western Europe and Japan were hit especially hard by this blackmail tactic of the Arab states. Secretary Kissinger's recent visit to Japan was riddled by exhortations by its leaders that Japan faces its most critical economic situation since World War II.

Domestically, Americans are plagued with the horrifying prospect of the 60-cent gallon, and a national plan to ration gasoline. Already, the National Federation of Oil Dealers has decided to close the nation's gas stations during Sundays and holidays.

Frankly, the HILLTOP feels that the current administration of the federal government has deceptively used a series of national crises to create an all-pervasive national paranoia, which prevents full dissention of the American people on its (the Administration's) ability to govern.



Tanzanian Speaks On Ujamaa

By Hodari Ali

"Siasa Ni Kilimo... Agriculture Is The POLICY", stated Brother Hamza Aziz, as he described the economic policies of "Ujamaa in Tanzania Today".

His remarks came during a lecture Saturday before an enthusiastic audience at the Center for Black Education, 1811 Kilbourne Place, N.W.

"Ujamaa is familyhood", explained the Counselor of Political Affairs for the Embassy of Tanzania. "It is the collective ownership of resources for the benefit of the whole."

The population in the

progressive East African nation of Tanzania is 95% rural. Only 5% of the people live in the cities. It was, therefore, readily evident to hear about how government efforts there are directed towards agricultural development of the naturally rich land.

Giving his message a historical basis, Aziz told how Tanzania, known as Tanganyika before its 1964 union with the island nation of Zanzibar, was colonized first by the Arabs, then the Germans, and finally the British.

"During this time the people lived in villages in a

collective fashion, but the colonialists interrupted this way of life, imposing foreign values", he said. "The colonizers exploited the land, the people, and a lot of the natural resources."

On July 7, 1954, the Tanganyika African National Union (TANU) was born under the leadership of Julius K. Nyerere. He drafted its first constitution, and led its political movement which culminated in independence of Tanganyika on December 9, 1961, and the election of Nyerere as her first President in 1962.

In 1974 Nyerere is still the President, and is known af-

fectionately by friends and countrymen as "Mwalimu" - "Teacher", which is a great honor in Tanzania. TANU is still the political party in Tanzania today, and the nation will joyously celebrate TANU's 20th Anniversary on "Saba Saba" (7th day, 7th month), this July 7, 1974.

"Tanzania is 363,000 square miles (about the sizes of California, New York, and Illinois combined) with folks living scattered throughout it. In implementing the policies of Ujamaa, we (the government and TANU) thought it might be difficult to urge the people to live together, so

that services such as schools, water, and health would be close by. We discovered, however, that the response was overwhelming, and the people's cooperation is making the program a success", Aziz cited.

Currently there are over 3,000 Ujamaa villages in Tanzania. Each village is a self-sufficient unit, with the government subsidizing them either with money and/or goods. "Many more are on the way", remarked Aziz.

Though Tanzania is a relatively poor country, production and the quality of life there has dramatically improved in the 13 years since independence. Her principal products are sisal, cotton, diamonds, tea, coffee,

oil, and cashew nuts. "In many industries currently under partnership between the Tanzanian government and foreigners (on a 51-49% basis)", Aziz said, "Stipulations are that Tanzanians must be trained within 5 years for the managerial posts, with the understanding that the government will eventually buy out the entire operation."

1967 was a significant year for Tanzania, for it was when the "Arusha Declaration" was made, which among other things, enacted nationalization of all the means of production. An important aspect of The Declaration, however, was the "Leadership Accord", which stipulated that govern-

ment officials could not become involved in private industry or could not be a landlord. "This kept the leaders' from getting rich at the expense of the masses they were supposed to lead", conceded Aziz.

The discussion on Ujamaa and Tanzania initiated by the calm, dark, and eloquent Aziz, was surprisingly well supplemented by members of the audience who apparently had been there. Brother Charles Cobb, noted author, scholar, and Afrikan traveler, was among those who made meaningful contributions to the session. Aziz rounded out his comments with the reminder that Tanzania is host to the upcoming 6th Pa-Afrikan Congress, to

be held in Dar Es Salaam, the current capital city, from June 3-13, 1974. Further information on the 6 PAC is available by calling 872-1005 or 232-4135. The theme is "Where Do We Go From Here".

Two other recent developments in Tanzania are of interest. First, efforts have intensified to move the capital from the metropolitan bay city of Dar Es Salaam to Dodoma, which is closer to the center of the nation. Second, President Mwalimu Julius K. Nyerere was, just weeks ago, awarded India's highest international prize, the "Jawaharlal Nehru" award for "international understanding". This is a tribute to African people throughout the world.

Howard's Survival: To Be Or Not To Be?



by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

If Rep. Charles Diggs (Chairman of the House Committee on the District of Columbia) is successful in gaining control of Howard University this spring, our beloved institution will surely go "down the tube." We as students have a responsibility

to ourselves and those who come after us to see that this horrendous action does not take place. THE HILLTOP implores you to speak out and stand behind the University, before it's too late. Only the most concerted and unified response of the student body will convince

Capitol Hill of the magnitude of our concern. This is our "darkest hour."

With this act, our congressional leaders (who you voted in office) challenge not only Black America, but the Black World.

— THE HILLTOP

On the Unionization of the School of Architecture

by Charles Moses

On the unionization of the non-professional employees in the school of Architecture

Students are constantly complaining about the University. Specifically they complain about things like: tuition, increases, food quality and prices in the cafeteria's, text book prices, rats and roaches in the dormitory, and the hundreds of other real things that exist on a campus for students to complain about. The administrators, especially those who must deal with students problems on a day to day basis, have made good use of their talents in their pacification and co-optation of student interests. So, after many marches, "A" building takeovers, and the like, the student still finds himself a nigger, left with little interest, and no bargaining power.

But, are students the only nigger's on campus? Is the administration only dealing blows to its temporary, paying customers? The answer to the above, I recently found out, is no.

Some of the clerical and non-professional employees in the School of Architecture have decided to try and organize a union. The persons basis free of charge to employees.

Employees at Howard are only allowed to take classes in the evening. One reason for this is because they are not given even a full hour for lunch during the day, so its impossible for them to take an occasional course during the day. The employees in the school of Architecture presently work eight and one half hours a day. They are trying to get the work-day shortened so that they can, if they desire, take a course during the day. This manifestation of the administrations attitude raises

a serious question as to their attitude towards education. Why shouldn't university employees be given the best opportunities through firing the organizers of the effort. Incidentally there is a law that is supposed to restrain employers from interfering in the organization of a union.

The concept of unions is one that has been with this country since the 19th century. It has existed in other countries even before that. Collective labor organization can be applied, with modification, to many

different types of situations on a lot of different situations. In Europe the idea was even adopted by students to try and remedy some of the problems they had.

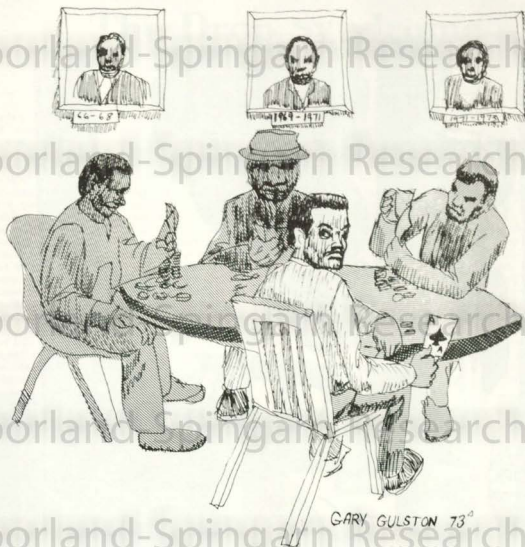
In the school of Architecture, both the students and the employees have had problems with the overbearing nature of its administrators and the University Personnel Office. The Hilltop received a letter last Wednesday written by "five concerned students" that tells a story of serious inadequacies in the areas of

curriculum, staffing, and again, administration. The letter can be found in this edition of the Hilltop.

Maybe both the students and the employees in Architecture could help one another cause a great deal by linking up on some level. In this case the other side is firmly entrenched, it may require struggle from all angles. Other adaptations of the concept could possibly be used to solve students problems in other areas of the campus.



EDITORIAL



The Big Gamble

by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

Stakes are high and time is running out. This has been the biggest game so far at the Howard table. Gathered around the felt covered top are some of the best players in the business. All are long standing veterans. They aren't in it for fun — cause there is too much to lose.

Most of them are familiar to our reading audience. Joe, "The Student" Howard, Skip "Moneyman" Jackson, Earl "The Establishment" Richards, and Mike "The Leader" Evans. The game has been in progress for about five months now, without any real headway. Recently there was a lot of confusion over

the size of the pot. Just as a sample, some of the bets have been an obscure constitution, the activities fee, a re-structured HUSA, greater student voice and participation; to name a few.

Some of the least able players were recently thrown out of the room, the rationale being that they were either ideologically incompetent, rhetorically rude, or just downright dumb. Yesterday, even the scorekeeper — yes, that's right, the one who referees gains and losses was accused of throwing some crap in the game. Anyway, everyone has agreed that win, lose or draw, the game will be

up in about two weeks.

Tensions are pretty high about now. No one knows who holds the Ace of Spades. The trump card he holds must surely turn the tide of this entire event. These players remember the regrettable fate of previous big gamblers whose term at the table ended in sudden disaster.

For those of you who are either unfamiliar with the rules, or were recently admitted to our audience, this is a ritual that the players have gathered to perform every year, at the beginning of that year. It is a tradition at the Howard table, tried, tested, and true.



For the Sake of a Safe Homecoming

by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

Homecoming should always be a fun-filled, exciting, joyous, and memorable experience for the thousands of Howardites, past and present, who gather at this university every year. This annual ritual which we all cherish should be a period designed to lift our spirits, lighten our burdens, and commemorate the lasting glory of a great institution. In the recent past, our participation in the carnival-like atmosphere of the campus, has suggested

that we forget basic attentiveness toward the protection of our personal selves, and those we hold dear. Over the past three years, Howard, during the Homecoming season has witnessed robbery, freak accidents, and regrettably murder. These occurrences do much to dampen the spirit and purpose of Homecoming, and the cloud of possible tragedy, in spite of all available precautions, surrounds us again.

During Homecoming this campus is "WIDE OPEN" in the worst possible sense. Many individuals without your best interest at heart are here to push drugs, take advantage of our sisters, and in general disrupt what would ordinarily be an extremely festive occasion. You owe it to yourself to be aware of shady and unscrupulous persons, as well as having a very hip time. All of us are indeed responsible for whatever may or may not occur during this

Homecoming. Obviously the Administration and the Security Personnel will do all that they can to assure your personal safety. However, remember the old adage "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you are a witness to, or suspect of persons who do not seem to want the best of our Homecoming season, please inform someone in authority.

This time, the life you save may be your own.

The Drop Syndrome

by Stephen Colter

Dropping courses at Howard seems to have become a syndrome and a rather remarkable phenomenon, which in the past, seemed to terminate with that climactic statement, or is it a question - "You KNOW this is the last day to drop classes."

And so this past week was the last week to drop classes. If I don't mention the exact date or day, you must forgive me because I simply don't know whether it was Tuesday or Wednesday—a forgivable mistake I'm sure.

Part of this confusion and the rampant amnesia of termination dates could, of course, be attributed to the

fact that the length of time allocated for dropping courses has constantly been changed.

At one point, the last late to drop classes was the last day of classes in the semester, but unfortunately for some, it was the middle of the term this semester. These changes in the dates for dropping courses is of noteworthy mention, however, we think that anything more than a mere mention might connote an undesired meaning.

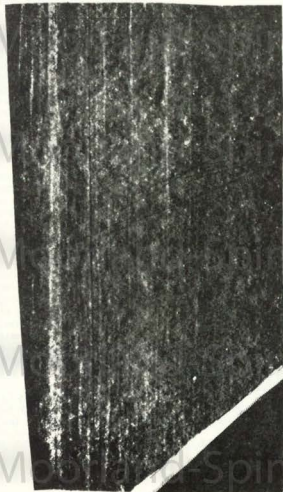
It seems that the process of dropping courses at this university has somewhat deviated in its originality. Most of us will concede that the administration's purpose

for the drop system was to alleviate the student from suffering the pains and heartaches of failing a course. However, it seems that in my duration here it has acquired an air of fanfare and gaiety. It has become the salvation at the end of the road for the students who have registered for courses through which they half-stepped, knowing that there was always the ultimate process of dropping it and putting it off until later.

One would think that it was something in the form of a social get-together or a smoke 'n jam. Merely walking across the campus can give one an idea of

widespread confusion because that final day has arrived. "Is it the last day to drop classes?" or "I heard tomorrow is the last day to drop classes," or maybe "Dman, I got to drop this class," are some of the chants which might caress the ear lobe during the season of the "Drop Syndrome."

Like most signs and symptoms of abnormality, the "Drop Syndrome" reflects a shadowy overcast on the norm from which it deviates. But let's face it, the time of the academic year in which it occurs will come back year after year and so too will the accompanying "Drop Syndrome."



EDITORIAL

The Challenge We Face

By Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

Editor-in-Chief

HILLTOP News Service



GULSTON '73

Howard's institutional image, the activities of its students, and their sense of priority have over the years served twin masters. On one hand, we have a glimpse of the "get high" population, indulging in and stupefied by smoke (marijuana), coke (cocaine), and other varieties of "dope;" they spend a large portion of time "blowing their minds away." Commonly referred to as the "party population," on many a warm Friday they will be observed on 'the yard' (main campus) in search of information about the most popular discotheque, cabaret, or 'freak' scene of the weekend.

For mostly inexcusable reasons, many of them do not graduate, even after four, five, and even six years of full-time matriculation. When asked why they hang around Howard, while their peers go forth into the "real world," the usual response is, "I'm getting something big lined up" or "Howard is where everything's happening, why should I leave?"

The remainder of the student population, many of whom comprise (to use a worn-out cliché) a "silent majority," spend four years at Howard working hard to better themselves. They have publicly refused to waste the dimes and nickels their parents scraped up to put them through college. Unlike their frivolous, irresponsible counterparts, who retard the educational process of others, they have a rhythmic sense of the challenge Howard faces. They are not occupying seats in the classroom that could be held by students who want to do more than 'take up space.'

The University's unwillingness or inability to do something about the people who simply 'hang-out' at Howard is rapidly destroying the noble image it must continue to uphold.



THE CANDIDATES: PAN-AFRICAN RAPPING SOUL BROTHER; POLITICALLY-ASTUTE EXPERIENCED STATESMAN; OR A SLICK OPPORTUNIST.....WHICH

EDITORIAL

By Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

Editor-in-Chief

HILLTOP News Service

CAN A BLACK HOWARD BE SAVED?

Despite all the rhetoric, and we must emphasize rhetoric, which has recently engulfed the campus surrounding the theme "Save and Change Black Schools," the HILLTOP questions whether Howard students are serious about their new battle cry. Now when the issue of "Save and Change" was brought to Howard's attention, through the efforts of certain campus and non-campus notables, the leadership of the Liberal Arts Student Council responded by organizing a series of meetings to develop political consciousness and alternatives for action.

Their efforts were rewarded by the Homecoming 1973-74, with elaborate parades, marching bands, floats, several concerts and a lovely queen's coronation, and last but not least crowning pre-dawn breakfast contrived to send our fondest hopes sailing down the river of self-aggrandizement. Now that the pomp and ceremony is over, and we've finished celebrating our sense of accomplishment with just the right dose of "good ole Howard fun," maybe we can get down to the hard work necessary to make any save

or change more than just a slogan.

However, the HILLTOP doubts whether the average Howard student is after all the entertainments over, still interested in either savin' or changin' this place. President Cheek, declared November 26-30 Save and Change Black Colleges Week at Howard. To keynote the theme, Cheek and four other distinguished panel members addressed on Wednesday night at Cramton Auditorium, the worst attended event ever held there. Now maybe Jimmy Cheek isn't a big drawing card for Howard students, perhaps they would have preferred Stokely Carmichael or Jesse Jackson. But to have less than 100 persons support the kick-off of this important week at their school is one hell of a big embarrassment.

O Howard! Do you still live by your spoken-word? Do your students remain faithful to their political pursuits?

The HILLTOP thinks not! That frequented jive-time rhetoric surrounds as again. This time though, the stakes are too high. HOWARD GET YOUR THING TOGETHER!

Hilltop Headquarters

by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

In the beginning there was chaos. The HILLTOP had its many problems of organization. Some staff members felt that they could not work with Mobley, and Simmons who were thought to be too political.

As the year progressed so did the organization and management of the HILLTOP News. There were many reasons for the changes, thus congratulations must be given along with the criticism.

Many solutions were posed as to how the problems of the HILLTOP could be solved. There were informal meetings with Vincent Johns, Director of Student Activities, and there were for-

mal meetings with the mysterious HILLTOP Board. A few of the problems were solved at these meetings. Most of them were not. Many promises were made that were still not followed through on.

Amidst all the controversy the HILLTOP staff has still managed to come together over one thing. The publication of the paper. The News Staff, though underpaid, has rallied and this semester has produced some of the best news stories ever published in the HILLTOP. The Sports Staff has given in-depth coverage of Howard athletics — despite the trials and tribulations that its members

have faced. The Lay-out Staff has improved considerably. The Photography Staff has produced better quality photos to complement the stories that have appeared in the paper, as well as the excellent Photo-Gallery shots and Campus Speak Out shots. The Feature Staff has provided, under the auspices of Black Style, excellent coverage of cultural and other events on and off campus. The HILLTOP has also enjoyed excellent coverage from the Contributing Editor with his News From Black Schools.

There are many other people who contribute to the total effort in getting the paper out. They are also

essential to the total operation of the HILLTOP. Most of them are overworked and underpaid. Here again, they still manage to come together when it is time to work on the paper.

In the office are plans to publish a documentary containing selected segments from past HILLTOPs. Many other special projects are under discussion.

The HILLTOP still has a way to go in terms of the service it provides to the Howard Community. The people who make it go, however, are ready, willing and dedicated to the goal of turning out a first rate newspaper.



GULSTON 73



Brother reflects on events of the past year surrounding President Nixon: the Watergate crimes; illegal funds donated to the President's campaign; and the alleged fuel shortage were only a few of the "surprises"

A Year In Retrospect

by Stephen E. Colter

Every so often, especially around the end of the year, I always make it a habit to look retrospectively back over the previous months in an effort to evaluate myself and my surroundings. This year that glance was paralyzing and it was like looking into the eyes of a medusa.

Looking back over the year '73 I saw a little pale man with somewhat of a hooked nose shouting all types of insanity. And then he said, "Believe in me, for my word is the law." And then I saw the people, and they did

believe.

Seeing this, I continued to look into the past. And I saw millions—and millions—of dollars which were illegally used to finance a presidential campaign. Then the little pale man with the hooked nose said, "Believe in me for my word is the law." And then I saw the people, and they did believe.

Displeased with the year so far, I looked even more deeply into the past. And I saw a huge apartment complex—or maybe it was a hotel. There was a great deal of people surrounding this hotel, and it gave off an air of illegality. Coming out of the complex I saw the same little

pale man with a telephone in his hand. And I heard him exclaim as he ran out of sight, "Believe in me, for my word is the law." Then I saw the people, and they were hesitant, but they did believe.

By this time my enchantment with the past was rapidly decreasing, but yet I continued to look. Then I saw that same old tired little man, and he said there were no more natural resources. Then I saw the people cut the heating down in their homes. Then I saw the people stop driving their automobiles except in times of emergency (going to work). Then I saw the little pale man with the hooked nose, and he was on

the bubbiest tubist (TV) and he said, "Believe in me for my word is the law." Then I heard him say to the people, "We must sacrifice for the good of the country." Hearing this I was more paralyzed than ever; the year was progressing for the worst.

Not being able to take much more, I began to turn my attention to the future. While making the visual transition of mind from past to present, I caught another glance of the little pale man with the hooked nose. And then he said, "Believe in me for my word is the law." And the people heard him, and I saw them appear confused. However, they wanted to believe!

EDITORIAL



Hail The Conquering Bisons!!!

By Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.
Editor-in-Chief
The HILLTOP

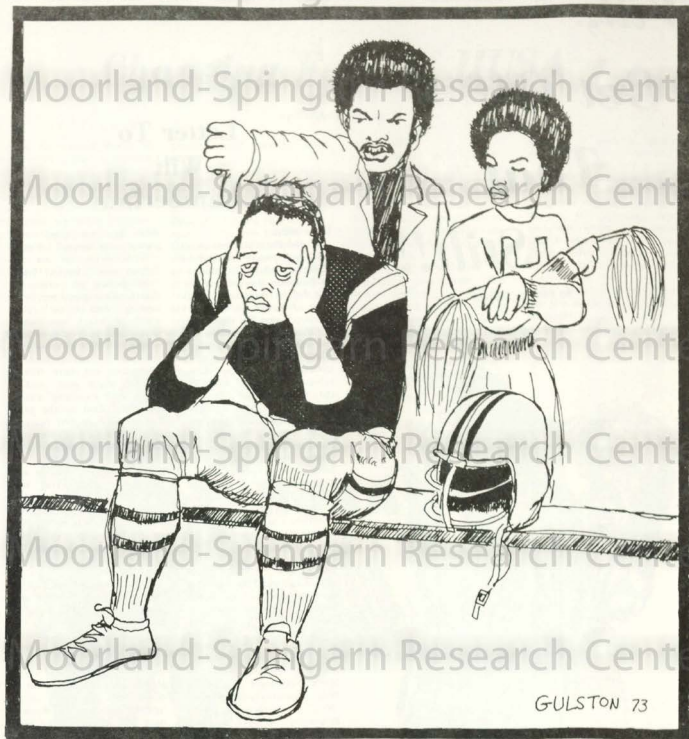
This is the year of football. Howard's Bisons are bringing the laurels of sweet victory back to our campus each and every week. In recognition of this the HILLTOP salutes the Bisons in their moment of glory. May you (the football squad) always rob the NCAA of its need to prevent a major Black institution Howard from being the greatest not only in world leadership, and academics, but also in pursuit of dominance in the field of sports.

The white controlled NCAA, which snatched the

national soccer title from Howard's Booters in the 1972-73 season, over ambiguous and conflicting issues, would prevent this year's football team from taking its rightful place in the sun. Everyone, national sports writers included, are painfully aware of the fact that Howard has the potential to defeat every team in either the MEAC or SWAC. If this is the case, why would the NCAA desire to penalize Howard in its race for a divisional victory or an opportunity to play Grambling for the Black national cham-

pionships at the Pelican Bowl in New Orleans?

The answer is simple. Those gentlemen-for lack of ability to print a more appropriate word in the HILLTOP, don't want Howard to become a powerhouse in any major sport. And believe it, they would do anything to stop us. Howard filed suit against the NCAA for its actions against the soccer team last season. We may be in store for some similar events in terms of the undefeated football squad before it's all over.



GULSTON 73

NOBODY WANTS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT!

by Marilyn Kurtz

Through eight games they cheered you, bragged about you and had nothing but praise for you; but now they jeer you, talk down to you, and say you ain't worth mule sh—. Oh Mighty Bison what

must you do to please the Howard student? Must you not only give them a winning season, but an UNDEFEATED one? Aren't you allowed just one mistake, oh Mighty Bison?

The above reaction (JEERING, BOOING etc.)

was a common occurrence right after the Bisons' loss to Morgan State on Saturday. It's funny how everyone loves a winner but won't stand by him when he's down and losing.

Our Bisons now with a

record of 8-1 (something any team would be proud of) have been scorned by a majority of the Howard student body this week. When they need us most we have turned our backs to them. COME ON HOWARD U., WAKE UP!

Wilt,

Get Off

That

Stilt!!

by Paulette Stevens

Letter To Wilt Chamberlain

Dear Wilt:

I read the short but sweet article on you in this month's "Encore" which happens to be basically the same as the one in the September 10th issue of Newsweek and all I can say is that I'm highly disappointed in you.

I mean, I've heard about Black folks getting a little something going for themselves and then thinking they're too good or a little bit better and above their brothers and sisters, but to go so far as to say that you're incompatible with Black women because they don't have your experience and sophistication is - well, just being a bit ridiculous, to put it nicely.

Maybe you don't recall the article I'm referring to, which is highly unlikely for a man of your "caliber," but just in case, let me refresh your memory. The article in question comes from Newsweek, dated September 10, 1973 and goes like this: "Why does he date more white women than Black women? 'Compatibility' is the one answer - given by black basketball skyscraper Wilt Chamberlain, 37, in 'Wilt,' his forthcoming autobiography. 'I have a good education and I've traveled extensively, and I've become a knowledgeable businessman. I've learned to appreciate good food and good art - the good life. Most blacks - women even more than men - haven't been that lucky. They don't have my experience and my sophistication. So, understandably, many of

them are not good companions - or lovers - for me."

Well, Wilt, let me enlighten you. I haven't found "the" person yet either, but that hasn't stopped me from looking. And it ain't even about a black and white thing, but about being broad-minded enough to know that for me, a Black woman, somewhere out there, there's a good black man. And it didn't take extensive traveling, good food or the good life to come to that realization, just some good ole common sense.

Now, I'm not going to argue with your opinion nor dispute your taste, but neither can I let you off that easy. My father used to tell me that there are three sides to every story. In this case, yours, mine and the truth. So let's be truthful about the situation.

Black women have had to deal with a whole lot of shit in their time, and in doing so they have become somewhat wise and a whole lot stronger which would make them less inclined to tolerate the unnecessary especially when there's an alternative. For a dude on an ego trip, 'specially when he doesn't have too much going for him in the 'looks' department, he might find himself getting the bad end of the stick - constantly. Aterail now much can you get when you ain't got nothing to give?

So, if you have to deal with white women, I can understand it.

Some people will accept anything!



Changing Face of HUSA

by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

The topsy-turvy world of government, that is student government, will soon be upon us again. In fact, as the old song goes, "You've got to laugh to keep from cryin'." However, my fellow students, you may have to laugh - at yourself. Because the joke might be on you. Now the HILLTOP hates to interrupt your summer fun with disturbing revelations, but quite frankly, the \$200,000 in prize money (your student

activity fees) are up for grabs.

The rumor is already going around that the various student leaders on campus (or wherever they may be) have set that old ball rolling again - who gets the money. Or as some call it - spoils of war. You see, when one seeks an elected office on this campus, he or she must make certain concessions (grant favors) to those he may need an endorsement or crucial

votes from.

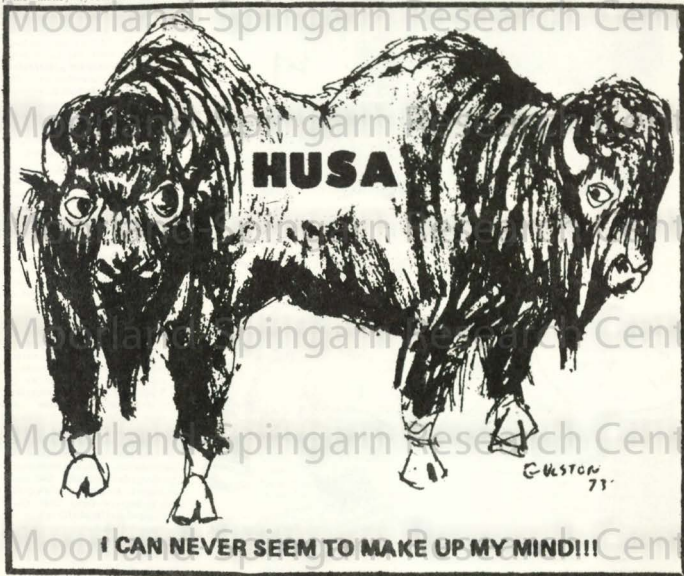
This might seem corrupt, underhanded, or even downright dishonest.

But that is the Howard political scene. Take it or leave it. Since there were no HUSA elections this year, the various student council presidents, or their designates, created a caretaker government. The person designed to handle the interim affairs of HUSA is one Winston Marcus, pre-

sumably a capable young man, until proven otherwise.

As of now—unless the HILLTOP is misinformed—no concerts or other HUSA programs have been planned for the fall semester. And let's not forget that extra HUSA loot which is up for grabs. There will be a lot of flies around the honey this year.

P.S. Hope you get yours. See you at the HUSA Senate meetings.



EDITORIAL

by Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.

It may well be said that HUSA's frustrations are the students' loss. Prior to the end of last semester, an Ad-hoc planning committee composed of representatives of the fifteen student councils decided to draft a new constitution for HUSA. They initiated this action in an attempt to: 1) re-structure a

University-wide student government, 2) provide some type of leadership mechanism for Howard students, 3) settle the question of what will happen to the \$200,000 that students provided with their activity fee, and 4) to return to the students their much needed programs and activities for

the entire school year.

We have reached a very crucial period in the life of Howard University. For the first time since the student takeover of the Administration Building in 1968, students again have an opportunity to determine the direction they should follow. In the process of electing our

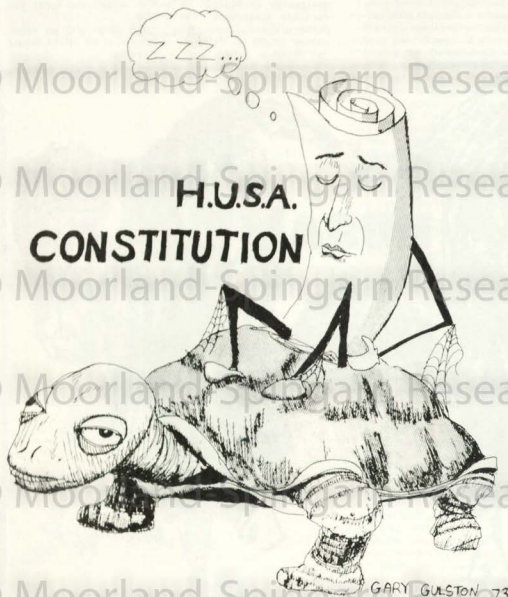
student leaders, we intrusted them with the responsibility of providing us with viable alternatives to the existing situation here at Howard.

If they fail to do this, then they fail us.

The Ad-hoc planning committee of HUSA promised the student body of Howard University a draft proposal, or a new constitution by Sept. 4th. They have missed their deadline. With missing this deadline, they have delayed the future of Howard University and its symbolic role as the vanguard institution of Black higher learning in the world. At this rate, nobody knows when the constitution will be ready for presentation to the student body. The Hilltop on behalf of Howard University students demands that they fulfill the responsibility of their elected offices by preparing this belated document with godspeed.

Furthermore, there should be some basis for the formation of University-wide public hearings, coordinated by the Ad-hoc committee, to give students an opportunity to discuss vital issues which will affect their immediate future and the fate, of that \$200,000. Time at Howard moves very quickly. And as the time moves on through this semester some pertinent questions which should be decided by our new Student Government go unanswered. Some of these are: the role of Howard students as a political force in America, Howard's position on national and international matters affecting Black people, the rise of tuition cost and other fees, a program for student evaluation of instructors, homecoming, and concerts. To give a unified response to these and other questions Howard needs a unified student government.

And at present, we don't have any at all.



EDITORIAL

Hilltop Editor Censored On Election

By Ezekiel C. Mobley, Jr.
Editor-in-Chief
HILLTOP News Service



In many ways Howard University is simply a microcosm of events in a larger sphere of activity. Traditionally, in our society, the hold lines of vested interest have underlined inherent conflict between the government and the press. No matter what the spirit of harmony, brotherhood, or those other cliches we lazily throw around these days demand, the paramount issue of whether THE HILLTOP will retain its ability to mold public opinion, is now thrown dead in your lap.

Freedom of thought, expression, and speech, is a fundamental maxim which all liberty-seeking people fight to enjoy. And when this basic freedom is taken away from THE HILLTOP, an institution whose sole purpose is to inform, educate, and articulate on today's important news and opinion, you my brothers and sisters, of

HOWARD, will be dangerously taken for granted.

YOUR HILLTOP was censored recently. It was publicly told that it could not under any circumstances exercise its privilege of political endorsement of a candidate or candidates when it mattered most, at election time. This action was taken by the majority of a body otherwise known as the HILLTOP BOARD. For those of you who are not aware, the "Board" is composed of university administrators, faculty, and presidents of the various student councils. It supervises the fiscal and operational policy of the HILLTOP, and serves as a forum for the redress of HILLTOP related grievances.

As the chief administrator and spokesman of THE HILLTOP, the editor, has the overall responsibility to

speaking out loudly, and with firm moral conviction on the issues which affect Howard students the most. THE HILLTOP and YOU are being unjustly taken advantage of your right to have uncensored views disregarded.

In such a position, the editor of the HILLTOP can be no more than a muted stooge. With his mouth gagged, and hands tied behind his back, the Editor-in-Chief cannot faithfully discharge his duties to the campus student body. THE HILLTOP urges you to oppose those political forces who would limit your ability to make a choice of candidates at this HUSA presidential election. Show your courage and determination with a mass turnout at the polls on December 12th.

REMEMBER IF YOU DO NOT DETERMINE YOUR DESTINY, SOMEONE WILL DO IT FOR YOU!

SIMMONS
SPEAKS

ON THE DEATH OF BRO. HUSA

By Geoffrey H. Simmons

"What's the occasion, is someone dead or something, why all the tears?" Whispered an on-looker, as a fleet of black cadillacs pulled up outside of Rankin Chapel. "I guess it's a funeral ceremony of some sort," replied hesitantly, the other student, who had just arrived at Howard.

As the procession moved toward the front of Rankin, there were visible 15 chauffeured, driven limousines, each with a mourning veil; a president riding in the back, wearing a black pinned-striped dress suit, with white shirt, white tie, and a white carnation on their left lapel.

They came for the funeral and eulogy of their colleague, Bro. HUSA.

As the eulogy began, the minister from the Office of Student Life said these words: "Here we have laid to rest a brother who gave his life for the cause, yes, a brother who tried to put the word student back in a student government. A brother who tried so that others may live." The minister, in his heartwarming sermon, took the audience back into time and began to speak on the life and times of Bro. HUSA.

Bro. HUSA was an orphan, who knew neither his mother nor his father and who would always say, when asked about his parents that,

"necessity is the mother of invention" and would continue to go on with the task that he knew was before him."

The minister, in attempting to shed more light on the subject began to speak of February 19, 1965, when Paul W. Smith, columnist for the HILLTOP wrote of the coming of Bro. HUSA.

Smith wrote: "...the root of many of our problems is ineffective student leadership. A major reason for this is that we have no forum from which to make that united stand."

When Smith spoke of how the councils in 1965 never wanted a brother like HUSA to come into town, he said, "students here recognizing the need for unity as a necessary adjunct to power. Separate but equal cannot be our ray of hope, for indeed,

separate is rarely equal." The minister continued, "So Bro. HUSA moved in, much to the dislike of the onepowerful student councils, and began to take over the reins of leadership and gave the students a voice in the school."

Bro. HUSA was to become the most feared person on the campus. Then one day more and more money was given to Bro. HUSA. Bro. HUSA had more than he could handle, so he began to give some of the money to his friends, but little to the jealous student councils.

The minister could not go on, thus he began to weep and pointed his hand into the crowd, and he told the congregation: "You killed Bro. HUSA, you killed him because you wanted so much

to be like him. You are to blame!"

The men in the audience, all silent, just looked at the minister, as though they had not heard the sermon.

They all got up and were escorted to their cars and were driven to the back of the Student Center, overlooking the reservoir. There they all paid their last respects to Bro. HUSA.

As the last car pulled away, the era was ending for Bro. HUSA. There remained only two people following the burial. And as they looked at the tombstone they were reminded of the last words of the new leaders of the council of presidents: "ASHES TO ASHES; DUST TO DUST; NOW THERE'S NO HUSA, THE MORE FOR US!"





EDITORIAL

By Zeke Mobley

History absolves those personages caught in the maelstrom of social conflict and political turbulence. Undoubtedly, the clemency of individual conscience and world opinion will bring the likeness of Dr. Martin Luther King into its fold for time immemorial. The Savior of Selma, brought to his downtrodden people America an added dimension among those variables which determine the destiny of blacks.

Martin was one of those rare men who truly believed in and fought for human equality, justice, freedom, and temperance of mind. He had an abiding faith in the power of spirit and will to overcome those ravages of civilization: war, famine,

pestilence and death. In living testimony to his belief in God, he once said, "If a man doesn't have a cause to die for, he has nothing to live for."

His example, for the upliftment of our disadvantaged brothers, set this 'Prince of Peace', a full head above other men. In the volatile era of the 60's his reputation so equaled comparable world leaders, e.g., John F. Kennedy and Pope John XXIII, that he was awarded the pinnacle of honor: a Nobel Peace Prize—the second black to receive that laurel. He added to the political lexicon a new phrase, 'positive action', which in time became a synonym for the marches, sit-ins, and picket lines that were so much a part of

everyday life, a scant ten years ago.

Martin was a rallying point for the youth of today. He was that beacon of light, shining in the distance, bringing to safety, the spirit and soul of those individuals whose moral perseverance could not withstand the haggard peaks of racist oppression. Martin was a symbol to those who were willing to stand up and fight. And sometimes, those who were also willing to die.

Dr. King must never be misunderstood. His fate was a common one. Although his death was a violent and tragic event, the pages of history are full of Chronicles depicting martyrs whose revelations were before their time.

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EZEKIEL C. MOBLEY, JR.

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GARY GULSTON

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