

CAMPAIGN '74

By HENRY HACKNEY

On April 5 the Morehouse College students will be electing their next student government association officers. The attention is mainly centered around the seats of president and vice-president.

Since the middle of last semester a few politically inclined students have been talking about the date of the fifth day of the fourth month of this present year. Tickets have formed thoughts have generated from the minds of these men of Morehouse for the purpose of forming their so-called platforms. This time campaign literature started rolling back in January.

Roger Bruce, a candidate for the president of the small school's student government started early. He began by printing newsletters weekly telling of all his great accomplishments, who is supposedly

supporting him and what he says he can do for dear old Morehouse. The junior political science major highlighted his platform with the idea of more student activities, coed visitation, and a speedier registration process. He ends up by telling of the promise, better communication between the S.G.A. and the neighboring community. Last week the long haired politician told the citizens of the 107 year-old institution of a typical week at Morehouse. This included a tournament night, a fraternity, club and chess night, and a movie night. He also again told the students of Morehouse of all the Black leaders that he brought to Morehouse. The politicians would have come anyway because some major national and state elections were coming up. He seems to be nothing more

than an opportunist.

Stan Denton, a junior psychology major and editor of the Maroon Tiger before he decided to go into politics is another candidate for the chief executive of the Morehouse SGA. His platform was a little deeper than the preceding one. This bit of advertisement tells of how the students should have the right to analyze the educational services that they receive. The piece of campaign literature then goes to say that the role of a S. G. A. President should be a person who has a grasp of the school's dedication to solve them.

He then tells the students whether the student government association shall be functional or shall it continue its same traditional ways. The young politician's platform also defines what characteristics

a qualified leader should possess.

"It is imperative that a capable, qualified leader emerge not a politician, not a mechanic, and definitely, not an egotist," the piece of information passed out by the Students for Stan stated.

The third candidate that has decided to enter the mad presidential race is Charles Stodghill, a Junior history major that has been elected twice before to serve on a S. G. A. position. He was elected vice-president of the S. G. A. under the Lebron Morgan Administration. Stodghill says he thinks he is the best man for the job because of his past experiences of the SGA.

"You come to know the workings of the job."

The fourth candidate is Parris Phillips, a twenty-five year old sophomore

veteran of the Vietnam War. He served about a year in the Far East.

Mr. Phillips says that representing the whole total student body is one of his major ideas. He also says that most of the ideas should be taken from the students.

"Being the way politics is running on the outside, we should be getting tired of promises people make and don't come through after election."

The sophomore political science major states that if he wins it will prove that the students want a voice in their student government.

The last candidate who decided to enter the race just a few days ago is our current S. G. A. president, Lebron C. Morgan.

Mr. Morgan says in spite of the fact that the student

Continued on page 3

THE MAROON TIGER

Vol. XLVII No. 7

Morehouse College

April 4, 1974

The Emergency Land Fund

By STAN DENTON

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The six institutions and several thousands of inquiring minds that comprise the Atlanta University Center make it, potentially, one of the most fertile grounds in the nation for conducting research relating to the particular problems of Blacks and other oppressed people. This article on the Emergency Land Fund is the first of a coming series that shall examine people and organizations that are attempting to actualize the potential of the Center).

Beginning in the 1930's and extending up to the present two important transformations took place which have seriously affected the destiny of Black people in American. One was the "Great Migration" of Blacks from the rural homes of the South to the Promised Land of the industrial North. The second development was the growth of agribusiness - the expansion of large, centralized ownership of farms as opposed to small private ownership.

The two events combined in an almost catastrophic effect on Black people. The result was the loss of ownership of land by Black farmers to white monopoly agricultural concerns. Thus, the amount of

land owned by Blacks has declined from 15 million acres in 1900 to 6 million acres in 1970 with the rate declining constantly each year. This phenomenon is distressing to put it mildly for as an old expression goes, "a landless people."

One man who understands the black land crisis and is currently attempting to do something about it is Joe Brooks, executive director of the Emergency Land Fund. "All things come from the land," Brooks explained. Possessing land is the first requisite for the self-sufficiency of a people.

According to Brooks, black people possess only six million acres of land. "At present we own only three-tenths of one percent of all privately owned land in America despite the fact that we constitute fifteen percent of the total population. Theoretically, we need 267 million acres of land to equitably represent our numbers."

The Emergency Land Fund hopes to help blacks acquire this additional land one day. However, the bulk of its current efforts are geared towards helping Black landowners hold on to what they have. "We are addressing the 'legal'



and illegal tricks played upon Black landowners and by the development of a corp of lawyers, and community workers who can successfully counter these practices. Our aim is to provide black land owners with the necessary information and technical assistance which they need to design land-use programs which will transform black landholdings from economic burdens to income-yielding masses," Brooks said.

The strategy of ELF is relatively simple. It involves loan and grant assistance, legal assistance, participation in tax sales, and a general education program designed to inform

black landowners of the problems of land loss and how to prevent it.

ELF currently operates in the states of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Virginia, and South and North Carolina. The organization moved its national headquarters from New York to Atlanta last January. It is located at 799 Fair Street directly across from the front gate of Morehouse.

Brooks explains that the move to Atlanta was made for two reasons, "Since Black-owned land is located in the South we felt it necessary to be near that land. We chose the Atlanta University Center area in particular because we hope

to offer students a practical alternative to the theoretical education that they receive in the classroom."

At the present time George Cato and Joseph Smalls, senior economics majors at Morehouse, are the only students from the Center who work with ELF. However, Brooks foresees the organization establishing a land research institute in the near future that will be able to use more students.

Robert Browne, founder of the Black Economic Research Center, is president of the Emergency Land Fund. The organization is supported by private contributions.

The Maroon Tiger Supports Stan Denton for SGA President

Political endorsements are as trite as the pieces of lint on my old argyle school sweater. Trite as old college hymns. Trite as tradition. But aside from their triteness, they are necessary if we are to be about any serious decisions about our stay at Morehouse and our purpose as Black men in America's racist and decadent society.

The Maroon Tiger endorses Stan Denton for President of the Student Government Association. We support him because of all of the candidates running for the office of President, he alone comes closest to our goals as a Newspaper Staff and as Black men—that is, to educate ourselves about life, to become aware of the historical situation Black people have had to face on this earth, to prepare ourselves to deal with a system which is diametrically opposed to our gaining a level of self-determination and liberation, and to devote our lives to the struggle to "be." Our philosophy is summarized by Brother Don L. Lee:

"We must work to make life,
we must study to understand life,
we must create in order to support & stimulate life,
we must build a maintain life."

Stan DENTON EXEMPLIFIES
THIS PHILOSOPHY MORE THAN ANY OTHER CANDIDATE, AND HE ILLUSTRATES THIS IN HIS PLATFORM.

His platform goes beyond the traditional issues of better food in the cafeteria, co-ed visitation, or more parties in the basement of Thurman Hall. Stan deals and will continue to deal with issues that will not only benefit student's short-range goals and desires, but will also affect us and those that follow us. Curriculum evaluation and revision by students; the validity of non-credit courses; the significance and direction of chapel; crime on campus and the role of police; the development of innovation programs like quarterly journals, exchange student services, foreign study, and the like; Better rapport between Administrative, Faculty, and Student factions; the sponsoring of cultural activities like speakers, dramatic presentations, concerts, art exhibits, etc - these are just a few of the many issues Stan Denton addresses himself to.

As Black students in 1974, we cannot afford the decadent luxury to be concerned only about "The big game on Saturday," or the party at the "yard," or varied campus antics. This is a not a Hollywood, surreal college setting. This is a real world where people flunk out and try to do the "9 to 5" thang; where sisters get raped and brothers get ripped by victims of self-hate; and where money is getting tighter and tighter for a college education every day. We cannot afford to act like the happy-go-lucky white college student, who stay high, freaks out, and streaks his way to America's mainstream. White students have no great mission because they have no great burden. But we do. We have a nation to build. And one of the best ways to build our nation is to institute some positive changes at Morehouse College.

On April 5th, when you exercise your right to vote and respect your responsibility to vote, remember the significance of it. Remember that the only limitation that you put on your vote is the candidate you choose and the platform he represents. We say vote for real issues and a creative change. Vote for Stan Denton for President of the S. G. A.

The Maroon Tiger Staff

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Rick Abel, Rowan Altheimer, Robert Bell, George Cato, Melvin Caldwell, Stan Denton, Mrs. Gloria Gayles, Henry Hackney, Donald Jefferson, Neyeswah, Richard Powell, John Sambe, Pam Thornton, Willie Webb, Dr. L. B. Weems and a host of guest writers, reporters and artists. All those interested in contributing works for the Maroon Tiger are welcome to do so.

These are funky Times..

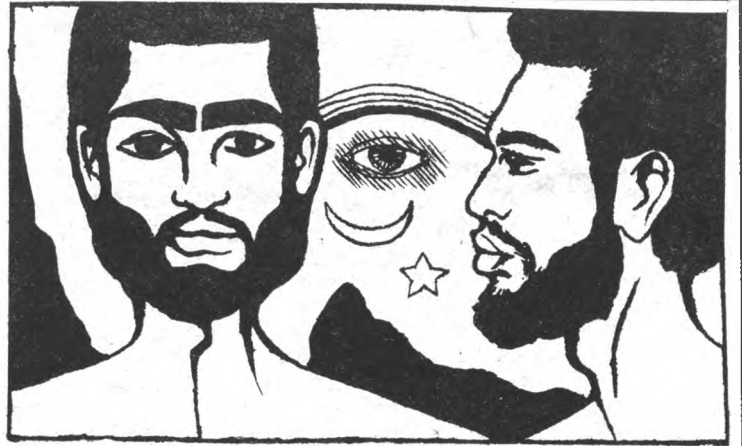
These times are funky times. Funky with the smell of misdirection and indifference. It would take multitudes of arguing to tell me something else was in the air; something like self-pride or true scholarly endeavors in educating ourselves or even committing ourselves to change for the betterment of the collective good.

For example let's take a simple thing like appearance. Personality, I'm not one who's into judging people by the style of their hair or clothing. Yet its interesting to me how the natural hair styles and functional clothings have all but disappeared from our beautiful black bodies, and to replace them we have "conked" heads and nostalgic clothing reminiscent of the 1930's and 40's. Sisters parade around with Lady-Day faces and brothers play circus with stilted heels on platform shoes. Like what we got to be nostalgic about? The good times we had? An orchid wearing sister destroyed by heroin and the times? De facto racism? You tell me and we'll both know.

The air is filled with the stench of organizations that don't speak to anything except escaping. On our campus, fraternal and sororial organizations are having a strong revival. With all due respect to the thousands (God help us) of Black men and women in these groups (who spends lots of time partying, spending money, and speaking greek), surely you can find something better to do, like tutor a Black child, or taxi an old Black woman around, or re-educate yourself about this thing called America. Surely you can find something real in this existence.

And what about out education? We have to spend four years plus just to graduate, and most of that time is spent struggling with core requirements. The libraries are inefficient, and when we do buckle down to work, antiquated courses and unengaging instructors stand in the way of awareness. When we want to do more than just the traditional classroom thing, like write a quarterly or do a film or study in another country, we are stifled.

These are just a few of the things that I've sensed around me. Funky things. Funky things that one hopes will fade when we get to the point of being serious about what it means to be a Black student that cafeteria food is not as taxing a problem as the whole notion of being compelled to take noncredit reading, English, and Math; when we can let the Ebonys and commoradors take a second place to the potentiality of chapel were rele-



vant people can share knowledge with us; when the issue of "Gym night" can take its proper place behind crime on campus, drugs on campus, and the question of police on campus; then we can begin to deal. Like the brothers and sisters say, "Gimme Something real."

Although I'm basically optimistic, a large, ominous white cloud of pessimism floats over my crystal ball. I see money get-

ting tighter, more black college students dropping out due to lack of funds and a repetition of the campus violence that we experienced early last semester. It's getting hot in the cotton patch. We're either going to have to get it together, or leave it alone. We don't need no black streakers, we need truth seekers.

Asante, Rick Powell
Acting Editor

Letter To The Editor

Politics on the campus level is similar to the political game that is played on all other levels of our sweet government. Richard Nixon threw Mud all during the last presidential race. He threw so much garbage that it might lead him right out of the house in white located in Washington .D.C.

The house in red that is located on the Morehouse campus between Robert Hall and Sale Hall is becoming very identical to the house in white located in Washington D.C.

In the campus campaign for the office of the President and vice-president, mud is being thrown, people are being cut down to the ankles, and knives are being thrown directly into the spinal cord of some individuals who have decided to enter the mad mad race for the various S. G. A. offices.

One such individual is vice-presidential candidate Eugene Duffy. Mr. Duffy is pleading his case to the unknown student court that has never met this year until the wheels of politics started rolling down about three weeks ago.

Now this young vice-presidential candidate did not turn in his petition for nomination until fifteen minutes after the deadline. One of his two opponents, David Martin (the other one is Bailey Walker) discovered this and informed one of the members of the election committee.

The young political science major who is yearning for power said in a short interview that his right had been violated. Also he saw that he and his partner who is running for president were losing support from both ends.

Dave had been sitting down on Graves Hall's steps quite innocently in view of the S. G. A. building particularly all day. Discovering that a very small violation had taken place, Dave ran and told the election committee. When the election committee heard this, they ran and told Chief Justice of the non-functioning student court, Charles Stodghill Stodghill is also running for student government Association President.

Now Stodghill realizing this small violation called a meeting of the student court to decide on the two matters concerning Eugene Duffy.

One matter is pertaining to the fact that if Duffy wins he will be holding two offices. The student Court recommended that he drop one. The next matter is where the mud throwing, back stabbing and head cutting politics comes into play. The student court heard the matter of Mr. Duffy turning in his petition for nomination fifteen minutes late and ruled that the candidate for vice-president would have to run as a write-in. This surely would not give him an equal chance with his other two opponents.

Now Duffy says when he went by the office at the five-o'clock and saw no one in there, he assumed that it was closed. The secretaries in the office claimed that the office was open.

True enough a rule was violated, but when did Morehouse students start getting so technical about the concept of time. Every meeting on this campus starts fifteen to thirty minutes late, every S. G. A. meetings starts late, every class you go to there are at least two to five students late and sometimes even the teacher.

This type of politics is not what so-called Black Morehouse students should be about. So let's keep the election clean and stop throwing mud at each other.

HENRY HACKNEY



Gary Bartz: I've Known Rivers and Other Bodies, Prestige (P66001) Gary Bartz and Ntu Troops:

Bartz: Alto, Tenor saxs, vocals, Hubert Eaves, electric and acoustic pianos. Stafford James; electric and acoustic bass. Howard King; drums.

It is really a shame how Down Beat, The Rolling Stone, Playboy, and other "critics" of Black jazz music lead the beginner and even the more experienced listener through a maze of what to buy and what not to buy simply because they say so. These critics would have us believe that they know who is the baddest at whatever they do, when in reality they know what to look for in Black music; and if they knew what they were looking for, it would take them years to find it. For a prime example of this, check out the last few issues of these magazines and you will see that in reviews of Black music that is "n thi" or different, these critics will rate the album high, but admit shoddy reporting many good artists wallow in obscurity for sometime their entire careers.

Our case in point this week is Gary Bartz (so what if I promised Joe Henderson's new album? I couldn't find it). Bartz is from Baltimore, he is thirty-three years of age, has played with everybody from Miles of (of course) to Pharoah. On his own he has employed such greats as Joe Henderson, Ron Carter, Stan Clarke, Freddie Waits, Reg Workman, Herbie, Jack DeJohnete et. al. Now just for starts, we can rate him way above Charlie Mariano, Phil Woods, Paul Desmond, and a gang of other so-called innovative alto saxophonists, simply because his choice of musicians varies so, thus illustrating that ariy is a prober, a searcher, one who does not stay in the same bag for umptine years.

As an alto player, Gary could be called the Ron Carter of his horn in that he chooses each solo with care and coaxes both the horn and listener along until he is sure you realize what he is getting at, and then he kicks the ultimate sound out to astound the unaware listener. Trane' lives in Gary's soprano. As of yet, he seems to be one of the last remaining soprano men that is not "playing around with the concepts of that particular instrument. In so much as Trane's influence is evident, Gary still maintains his own unique crispness and edge all his own.

ALSO Gary is one among a very select few of jazz artists who write, arrange, produce and even help engineer most, if not all, of their work.

Groupwise Gary is a leader. He is demanding without being oppressive, and is understanding without letting his group run away with him. His past and his present groups have been like one family including all the facets that make up a college o sound and then stick to the basic culture that he/they have inherited.

Now it would be nice if we said a word or two about this album, wouldn't it? This new new album is double LIVE!!!!!! recording of Bartz and his Ntu Troop at the Montreux jazz festival of last summer. The album is a unique blend of raw energy (Dr. Follows Dance, Don't Fight the Feelin', Sifa Zote) and sophistication ('I've Known Rivers, Peace and Love), that leaves you to wonder why thehell hasn't this brother received the recognition his white "counterparts" (if there is such a thing) have received. Peronally speaking, "Peace and Love" is the album's strongest cut. It has all the cultural message of "I've Known Rivers" (taken from Langston Hughes' poem of the same name) and the energy of "Dr. Follows Dance" with what I've termed "subtle jam/funk." His solo on this cut is the best on record for an alto sax in the past two years or so. . . it's just that inspiring, and powerful!

We can go back to the beginning and say that the reason Gary is so unheard of is that Mis-guided white critics have virtually ignored Gary, and Black critics have allowed these whiteys to get away with it. But now you have heard this Black critic has to say. . . I'm not the total truth by any extent, but as we sit here and trip out on "Peace and Love," nodding our heads in agreement, and smiling. . .

Neyeswah (Kwanza D)

years of oppression, slavery, and exploitation they now feel sure enough of themselves to their clothing after years of "civilizing" the naked savages of Africa. It has taken them five centuries of conflict to approach the simple harmonious, beauty of the

primitive non-white man who was at peace with himself and his world. This may indicate the birth of civilization in the uncivilized European world. It is now our responsibility to teach them to cloth themselves in peace and love.

WCLK:

The First Comming

by Neyeswah

When the great communications man of the west nods his head, and all the earth starved. A.U. all the earth is still with quiet anticipation WCLK will fill the music culture starved A. U. Center with sounds that will encompass all those brand X radio stations.

We realize that all of the students are awaiting the sounds and we are grateful for your patience; in as many days as it takes you all to read this paper we will have already filled the air with music that we know you've never heard.

Since our programming will be almost 70% jazz we plan to play all types of jazz. We hope to educate the students that have not heard Donald Byrd at his best (no not "Black Byrd") or some funk from Herbie Hancock that will rival "Headhunters." We will play Om by John Coltrane, and we will not hesitate to throw on the most avant-gard of Ornette Coleman, or Eric Dolphy.

The other 30% or so will be ALL other types of Third World Music like Gato, The Wailers, and others.

We hope not to be smug, or arrogant, or even selfish. We will play music that you the listener wants to hear. If you see Coltrane in Japan as a top forty, choice don't become alarmed, or if you find your roommate humming a selection from Marion Brown, "Geechee Recollections," Calm down he/she won't be crazy.

So you see this radio station will be first real attempt to reach the entire Black audience, by playing the TOTAL sounds that you've heard other stations brag about for sooooo long and yet have left you/me hungering and thirsting for "MORE MORE WE WANT MORE. . ."

A review of PURLIE

By RICK POWELL

Purlie, by the Clark College Players was perhaps one of the best events of this entire school year in the A.U. Center. Purlie, along with the rest of the events for Clark's Fine Arts Festival, March 4-131, illustrated Clark College's constant infusion of creativity and inventiveness in the college community, moreso than Spelman, Morris Brown, and Morehouse put together

Clark's production of Purlie was successful on many levels. The transition from a large Broadway stage to Clark's small auditorium is a trying effort for most theatrical productions, but it worked well for Purlie. The inti-

macy that is lot on Broadway was found in Davage Auditorium, with the excellent utilizatin of facilities by Assistant Director and House manager, Lois P. Talley; Technician, Russell Hamilton; Lighting, JoMarie; and Stage Manager, Phyllis Oliver.

Being a musical demands sounds that will move ya. Groove ya. Rock Ya. Soothe ya. The virtuosity (or "soulness") that Musical Director Thomas D. Hager and Musical Conductor Joe Jennings possess is too much. Church soloist Henrietta Antonin gets a special place of honor for touching so many spirits on the song "Walk Him Up The Stairs."

Luis Maza's scenic designs continue to reflect a talent that has showed itself in the last two Clark College productions, The Slaves and The Sty of the Blind Pig. The patchwork/burlap curtain he designed is as interesting and important an art piece as it is a curtain.

Directress Joan W. Lewis is what the Atlanta premiere of Purlie needed. Someone who has been about working on Positive Black Images in theatre. Unlike her counterparts in the A. U. Center, Sister Joan Lewis is the only directress who has consistently created quality productions for Atlanta, especially Black Atlanta.

In summation, Purlie was the Max. If you missed it, you missed a lot. If you caught it, the wealth you gained from it is like the length of man's life - immeasurable.

Completion of a cycle.

STREAKING

By ATIBA (T.J.)

Many Psychologists and experts on Social relationships and man are expressing bewilderment over the latest craze of the affluent white liberal college population. We however as non-white people realize the significance of streaking as a completion of a psychological circle of European culture. Analyzing this phenonenon from the stand point of Dr. Welsing's Cress color confrontation theory, we take

into accord that nine-tenths of the world is non-white and one-tenth is white. We cna imagine the inferiority and shame these white mutants felt of their nakedness in the midst of the beauty of the non-white masses. As compensation they developed their own logic system which - compensated for their sense of inferiority by "proving" the inferiority of non-white people. Now they have completed a full circle. After



Debora Brown, Student Nurse, Grady School of Nursing:

The S.G.A. is to give the students a chance to have some say in the government of a schools Political, Social, and economic endeavors.

TALK TO THE PEOPLE



Dennis Robinson, Senior, Mathematics:

The function of the SGA is to act as a spokesman between the students and the administration.

Photography by Donald Jefferson



Jeffrey Byrd, Junior, Sociology:

The S.G.A. should make the student body aware of whats going on on campus as well as in the community. It should be involved with campus affairs and activities, and function as a forehead to those who put them in the position they're in.



Patricia Weddington, Junior, Sociology:

The SGA should be something that could help the student out. . . That's what it is - Student Government Association. It should make the student politically aware. It's a form of Government.



Tony Ward, Senior, Physical Education

The S.G.A. is a mediator between students and the administration. It serves as a buffer between those of liberal and conservative ideas. It should influence the actions and ideas of the student body as well as being influential upon the consciousness of the administration.



Garcia Sampson, Senior, Child Development:

The purpose of the SGA is to answer to the needs of the students; not for a select group.

Question:

What is the function of the Student Government Association?



Mildred Hill, Senior, Music:

The function of the S.G.A. is to maintain a balance between the student body and administration, while also being the productive outlet for the students' ideas and needs.