

**Incógnitas En Las
Elecciones México 2006**

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**THE CHICANO MORATORIUM
AUGUST 29, 1970
STILL REMEMBERED AFTER 35 YEARS.
"THE DAY POLICE RIOTED!"**

see page 3

**Matando cabos
tan solo para
pasarla bien**

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August 26, 2005

**Mexican Soccer Stars to Attend
Sunday's Copa Tecate at SWC**



Jueves de fotografía en los centros culturales de Tijuana



Proyecto Reacciona Mujer con Furia



THE CHICANO MORATORIUM AUGUST 29, 1970 STILL REMEMBERED AFTER 35 YEARS. "THE DAY POLICE RIOTED!"

By Herman Baca
COMMITTEE ON CHICANO
RIGHTS

Thirty-five years later, I still vividly remember what happened to me personally and politically in Los Angeles, California on August 29, 1970. Thirty thousand Chicanos from throughout the U.S. marched in the streets to protest and call for an end to the war in Vietnam. A war, much like Iraq today, that was destroying our most precious heritage...our youth. On that day, a police riot ensued and Los Angeles Times Reporter Ruben Salazar, along with citizens Angel Diaz and Lynn Ward were killed. Numerous persons were wounded and hundreds were jailed by the L.A. Police and Sheriff's Department, including national Chicano leader, Rodolfo "Corky" Gonzales.

By 1965, President Lyndon Johnson had declared Vietnam a police action. Dark and foreboding war clouds were present in every Chicano barrio throughout the Southwest. While many young white males received college deferments, white controlled draft boards systematically recruited poor people, blacks and especially Chicanos, in record numbers to fight the war in Vietnam. At the time, Chicanos comprised 6% of the nation's population, but were 20% of the wars casualties. Many of my own friends served and died in Vietnam.

After five years of this war, reality finally hit the Chicano community. Young Chicanos were dying in obscene numbers and 'body bags' were being returned to the homes of grieving families throughout the U.S.



nessed something I had never seen before. There were thousands upon thousands of Chicanos from all over the U.S., including many from New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Arizona, and the Midwest all taking part in a political event. From San Diego alone, one thousand people attended the demonstration.

The moratorium demonstration turned out to be the largest protest organized by Chicanos in their 130 years history as a conquered people in the U.S.

The march started late that very hot day.

When the march started, people rallied behind banners of the Virgin De Guadalupe, MAPA, Brown Berets,

me. As the canisters hit the ground, everyone began to retreat.

Most of us had no idea where we were. We started to walk with hundreds of other people down Whittier Blvd.

While walking, we saw undercover police coming out from the sides of the streets with guns drawn and shooting into the sky, and then at the crowd. A good Samaritan asked if we needed a ride and drove us to the Mexican American Political Association headquarters where MAPA State President Abe Tapia and Bert Corona held a press conference to denounce the police's actions.

Around 6:30 P.M. we finally departed to San Diego. I remember looking back seeing



GRANDES (

• VENTA

44

The Chicano movement re-
coiled in anger and called for
protests against the govern-
ment's policy of sending its
young people to die in foreign
wars. The movement's politi-
cal position had always been
that the white, racist system
had made Chicanos strangers
in their own land by plac-
ing them last in jobs, education
and rights, while placing them
first to die in its wars.

In the early stages of orga-
nizing the Moratorium, a 'gen-
erational' divide arose within
our community over the move-
ment's anti-war position.

Bitter discussions and argu-
ments occurred even within
our own families. Strong oppo-
sition to the anti-war position
came mainly from the men we
admired and looked up to most;
our grandfathers, fathers,
uncles and older brothers.
There had always been a long
tradition of military service
within the Chicano community.
Many had proudly served with
distinction (my own father in-
cluded) and died in World War
II and Korea. In fact, Mexican
Americans were the most
decorated and have won the
most medals of honor of any
ethnic group in the U.S. To the
men of those generations (who
had never been political), ser-
vice in the military equated to
a kind of 'machismo'. The
older generation could not un-
derstand why, if we were men,
we did not want to enlist or
serve in Vietnam. However, as
the war and casualties wore
on, many of the same veter-
ans began to under-
stand and support our anti-war
position.

At its onset, the moratorium
demonstration was planned as
a peaceful protest seeking red-
ress from the U.S. Govern-
ment based on rights suppos-
edly protected and guaranteed
under the U.S. Constitution
and Bill of Rights.

On Saturday August 29,
1970 I arrived in Los Angeles
around 7:00 a.m. with three
other individuals from San Di-
ego. As we gathered, I wit-

MEChA, Crusade for Justice,
UFW.

Along the route, people
yelled words of encourage-
ment. Many joined the proces-
sion. After five long miles, we
finally arrived at Laguna Park
(now Salazar Park).

Sitting down in the park, we
heard a commotion and saw
police coming from the direc-
tion that we had just left. Sud-
denly, we saw police advance
on the peaceful crowd without
any provocation. The majority
of the crowd at the front of the
demonstration had absolutely
no idea what was happening.

As the police advanced, I
witnessed scenes that I will
never forget; hundreds of our
people (children, women,
young, and old) all being
beaten, tear gassed, maimed,
and arrested.

The police and sheriff depu-
ties appeared to be totally out
of control. They seemed
crazed with a desire to hurt,
maim and kill Chicanos.

Chicanos witnessing the at-
tack stood up in self-defense
and fought back. I remember
at one point, the bright August
sky turned black because of
the large number of objects
being thrown back at the po-
lice. People protected them-
selves by throwing bottles,
cans, sticks, dirt; any object
they could get their hands on.

For a while, the crowd ap-
peared to have the upper hand.
Two or three times, they
pushed the police back. How-
ever, soon the police regained
control.

At that moment, I learned a
political lesson I've never for-
gotten. Even though there
were only hundreds of police
and thousands of Chicanos, the
police had something we
lacked: organization.

As I stood in the park amidst
the litter, police began lining
up in formation, waiting for
something to happen. I soon
found out what they were wait-
ing for, a change of the wind
direction. Suddenly, tear gas
canisters were landing 3 or 4 feet from

East Los Angeles burning!

Thirty-five long years have passed.

For many, the political ques-
tion still remains: Has anything
really changed socially, eco-
nomicly or politically for our
people?

Obviously some things have
changed; we are no longer the
'sleeping giant'. We are not the
forgotten, invisible, or silent
minority. In fact, Chicanos will
soon be the largest ethnic
group in the United States.
Numerous individuals serve in
state sponsored positions as
politicians, professors, princi-
pals, counselors, Ph.D.'s, and
students.

Yet despite all these 'cos-
metic' changes, the majority of
people of Mexican ancestry
face more difficult lives now
than in 1970.

Consider, today more of our
youth are in prisons than col-
leges! We still face the prob-
lems of police brutality, high
unemployment, unemployed
and under-educated youth, in-
adequate housing and a lack of
medical care. We still face
hundreds of deaths at the U.S./
Mexico border.

There are still gross viola-
tions of our civil rights. After
35 years, the struggle for
equality continues.

To me the Moratorium was
a defining moment in my life.

To people of Mexican an-
cestry, the demonstration pro-
vided a valuable political les-
son. We learned problems such
as the Vietnam War could be
confronted and addressed thru
our own self-determination.

On August 27, 2005 Chi-
canos will commemorate the
35th Chicano Moratorium in
Los Angeles. On that day,
Chicanos must remind today's
generation that needed chang-
es will occur only if they build
on history, and go forth with the
same spirit, sacrifice and
struggle as their predecessors
in 1970.

VIS
IVEN YA! LA

1. Pago inicial de \$1,999 (Ultima 2.5
del primer mes y \$0 de depósito de
tapetes) sujetos a disponibilidad por
de destinación. Cargo neto capital
concesionario puede afectar el precio
del arrendamiento, compre por \$13
pague por desgaste excesivo más \$0
y reparaciones. 2. Reembolso con la
concesionario. Visite el concesionario
y opciones combinadas. Concesionario
impacto frontal y lateral. Las clasifi-
National Highway Traffic Safety Ad-
\$19,500 lbs. con el paquete King Cab
Nissan son marcas registradas de N

National Chicano Liberation Day

August 29th, Chicano Memorial Day, and the 36th anniversary of the National Chicano Moratorium is soon upon us. Where are we today? Where have we been? What are we doing to advance our peoples forward toward liberation? Marching in the streets for immigrant rights/reform? Accommodationist strategies for successful living under U.S. colonial rule? Being proud Indian scouts for multinational corporate interests both locally and abroad in their repression of our brothers, sisters, children, parents, and grandparents? Are we coconspirators in the raping and destruction of our Mother Earth, leaving nothing for the next seven generations?

What have we learned? What are we teaching our children and grandchildren? What sense of value are we practicing? Who will our children and grandchildren emulate? Is there a tomorrow? Is there and ends?

It is time to move our people and movement forward. Enough of the "His Spic" apologists who are willing collaborators and servants to the interests of white supremacy and privilege, house servants to the white master. Their solutions for accommodation have just created a class of social parasites that seek only to preserve themselves and the expense of the misery of the people. Enough is enough, ya basta!

As the Partido Nacional La Raza Unida, a national Chicano political organization in the over 500 years of colonial occupied U.S. southwest, we declare this day to be National Chicano Liberation Day. Enough is enough! We will no longer tolerate as a people the continued lies and manipulations by this present colonial occupier who does not or ever has had the indigenous peoples interests at heart. The populations that continue to migrate to this region are victims of the global oppression being raged on by this colonial power. Call them economic refugees or anything you want to call them. They have been driven out of their homelands by U.S. global political and economic policies.

We must dissuade our youth from participating in this global campaign of repression and destruction. We must turn our younger generations away from the road to incarceration that has many of our potential warrior society isolated from their people. There is a method to this madness. Complete traditional and spiritual ignorance, no sense of history, with complete political and economic dependency on the colonial government.

This August 29th, 2006 let us remember our heroes and martyrs of our Chicano Movement. May they not have died in vain. They should not be trivialized as some oddity as the collaborators of this colonial government would have us believe. On this day we should be gathering our families together in the spirit of

national Chicano liberation. Shout out loud for all to hear the names of our fallen brothers and sisters. Let the peoples of Aztlan know that the Chicano Movement is for the liberation of this land and its people. We are Aztlan part and parcel to the whole pan indigenous movement of Abya Yala.

AUGUST 29TH, 1970, COMMEMORATION

NATIONAL CHICANO LIBERATION DAY

Among the many important days in Chicano history, August 29th, 1970 stands out not only as a day in opposition to the Viet Nam War, but as a profound, “YA BASTA” to war and the many injustices that our people have been subjected to since the third colonization of our people at the end of the US-expansionist war of 1846-1848.

Therefore, EL PARTIDO NACIONAL DE LA RAZA UNIDA, in recognition of our heroic struggle and the many compañeras and compañeros who have given their lives for the movement declare

August 29th

NATIONAL CHICANO LIBERATION DAY

CONMEMORACIÓN DEL HEROICO DÍA 29 DE AGOSTO 1970

DÍA DE LA
LIBERACIÓN NACIONAL CHICANA

Entre las muchas importantes fechas en la historia del pueblo Chicano, Agosto 29, del año 1970 sobresale en importancia, no solo por su oposición a la guerra en Vietnam, sino por un profundo grito de "YA BASTA" con guerra y las muchas injusticias sufridas por nuestro pueblo después de la Guerra Expansionista de EEUU, 1846-1848.

Al reconocer nuestra heroica lucha por la liberación y a los muchos compañeros y compañeras que han dado sus vidas por nuestra lucha,

EL PARTIDO NACIONAL DE LA RAZA UNIDA, declara la Conmemoración de Agosto 29, 2006, como,

DÍA DE LA
LIBERACIÓN NACIONAL CHICANA

ADELANTE PUEBLO, LUCHA POR LA

AUTO-DETERMINACIÓN DEL PUEBLO Y

LA LIBERACIÓN DE AZTLAN

¡¡ VIVA EL DÍA DE LA LIBERACIÓN NACIONAL CHICANA!!

LONG LIVE NATIONAL CHICANO LIBERATION DAY!!

LONG LIVE THE MARTYRS OF AZTLAN!

¡QUE VIVAN LOS MARTIRES DE AZTLAN!

LONG LIVE A LIBERATED AZTLAN!

¡QUE VIVA AZTLAN LIBERADO!

LONG LIVE ABYA YALA!

¡QUE VIVA ABYA YALA!

Subj: **program**
Date: 8/21/2005 1:03:07 P.M. Pacific Daylight Time
From: cgpelayo@hotmail.com
To: markbaca@cox.net, AztecBaca@aol.com

Draft
35th Commemoration Program
August 27, 2005

7:00am Secure Park at 1st and Mednick
 Secure Park at Salazar
 Coordinate Security Teams

9:00am Welcome/Ceremonia
 Marcha & Rally Instructions
 Cultural Presentations
 Speakers

9:45am Begin gathering groups for Marcha

10:30am Marcha Starts

12:30pm Arrive at Salazar

1:00pm **Program:**
To 5:00pm

Bienvenidos **Libertad Ayala & Guillermo Suarez**
 "MC's"

Main Speakers

Jaime Cruz
 NCMC-Coordinator
 Xenaro Ayala
 LRUP-National Chairperson

Historical
"Corky" Gonzales Tribute
Intro- Dr. Rudy Acuna
Presenter-Herman Baca

National Brown Berets of Aztlan
David Rico-National Chairperson

ALTA CALIFAS SUR M.E.Ch.A REGION

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Presenter-Herman Baca

National Brown Berets of Aztlan
David Rico-National Chairperson

ALTA CALIFAS SUR M.E.Ch.A REGION

JOIN LATINOS FOR PEACE! ADD YOUR NAME TO OUR PETITION AT
<http://www.0101aztlan.net/latinosforpeace.aspx>

Latinos Say US Out of Iraq! Bring Our Troops Home Now!

Ending the US occupation of Iraq and bringing our troops home is a top priority for Latino communities and all the people of the United States. The invasion and occupation of Iraq, and the policy of preemptive war move our country in the wrong direction in foreign and domestic policy.

The invasion of Iraq was unnecessary, wrong, and justified by false premises. The occupation of Iraq is not only pouring good money into bad foreign policy funding death and devastation, it is a growing obstacle to democracy and peace.

More and more people are concluding that the war is for oil and strategic military advantage. The opportunity for a truly peaceful world is at risk.

Our troops are at risk and dying with the heaviest burden falling on working class and poor minority young men and women. Hundreds of billions of dollars are being spent on this immoral war while the need grows for funding good education, health care, job training, childcare and other services.

Anti Arab hysteria that is promoted by the White House and the Media reinforces racist stereotyping, profiling and discrimination against immigrants and people of color. Our youth are being oriented to a future of militarism not peace.

We join with the Congressional Out Of Iraq Caucus, AFL -CIO, United for Peace & Justice, Mexican American Political Association, and many others Saying US Out of Iraq! Bring the Troops Home Now!

A Future of Peace not War! Funds for Good Jobs, Education, and Health Care!

UNENSE CON LATINOS POR LA PAZ! A/NADE SU NOMBRE A NUESTRA PETICION EN <http://www.0101aztlan.net/latinosporpaz.aspx>

EEUU Fuera de Irak Ahora! ;Regresen Nuestras Tropas a Casa Ahora!

Poner fin a la ocupación estadounidense de Irak y regresar nuestras tropas a casa es de alta prioridad para las comunidades latinas y toda la gente de Estados Unidos. La invasión y ocupación de Irak, y la política de guerra preventiva lleva a nuestro país en una dirección equivocada en cuestión de política extranjera y doméstica.

La invasión de Irak fue innecesaria, equivocada y solo justificada sobre premisas falsas. La ocupación de Irak no es solo cuestión de gastar dinero para una política extranjera mala, financiar la muerte y la destrucción, sino que es un creciente obstáculo a la democracia y la paz.

Más y más el pueblo está concluyendo que esta guerra es por el petróleo y por una ventaja estratégica militar. La oportunidad para tener un mundo verdaderamente en paz están en peligro.

Nuestras tropas están en peligro y muriendo, con la carga más pesada cayendo sobre los jóvenes de minorías de clase trabajadora y pobres. Cientos de miles de millones de dólares se están gastando para esta guerra inmoral mientras que la necesidad crece de financiar la buena educación, cuidado de salud, entrenamiento vocacional, cuidado de niños y otros servicios.

La histeria contra los árabes que promueve la Casa Blanca y los medios informativos fortalece los estereotipos racistas, el perfilamiento racial y la discriminación contra los inmigrantes y gente de color. Están orientando a nuestra juventud hacia un futuro de militarismo y no de paz.

Nos unimos con Grupo Fuera de Irak del Congreso, AFL-CIO, Unidos por la Paz y Justicia, Asociación Política México-Americana, y muchos otros que dicen ;EEUU Fuera de Irak! ;Regresen las Tropas Ahora!

¡Por un futuro de paz! ;Fondos para buenos empleos, educación, y cuidado de salud!

Chicano Memorial Day

August 29th, 2005

35th Anniversary

National Chicano Moratorium

MAAC Community Charter School
1385 Third Avenue (at Quintard, south of Palomar)
Chula Vista, Califaztlan, Aztlan
6 - 9 PM

Keynote Speakers

Herman Baca ^{OK}
Committee on Chicano Rights

Fernando Suarez de Solar
Guerrero Azteca Peace Project

- OK WILL SEND PRESS PACKET TO N.C.

Historical Film Footage

August 29, 1970

- OK MAAC HAS PROJECTOR

Musica Chicana

Los Alacranes - OK

Info Tables · Chican@ Arts · Books · Botanas

Organized and Hosted by

Partido Nacional La Raza Unida · Committee on Chicano Rights · South Bay Forum · Voz Alta
Call 619-987-8063 for more information and tables

6:00 - CHUNKY

6:45 - WELCOMING PEOPLE

7:00 - FILM

7:40 - ADRIAN ~~HEERMAN~~ FERNANDO - HEERMAN

7:40 - ADRIAN - POET

7:45 - CARLOS - CHICAGO newscast

SOLIDARITY STATEMENT

NORMA - C

NORMA WILL
PLACE CHUNKY

PRESS FOR
PACKET

MARCHA & MITIN!

Estados Unidos Fuera de IRAK!

Queremos las tropas de regreso ya!

Estados Unidos Fuera de Latinoamérica

Reclutadores Militares Fuera de Nuestras Escuelas!

**Sábado
27 de AGOSTO, 2005**

Únete a la 35ta MORATORIA CHICANA

**Punto de encuentro para la MARCHA a las 9:00 AM
En Belvedere Park (1st & Mednick, ESTE de Los Angeles)
Punto de reunión para el MITIN en Salazar Park (ESTE de LA a las
12 del día)**

**Endorsado y aprobado por el Comité Latino del Sindicato
de Trabajadores SEIU Local 660. Patrocinado por el Comité
Nacional de la MORATORIA CHICANA, el Partido Nacional
de LA Raza Unida.**



**Contacte a: Rosie Martinez (213) 494-8314 Carlos Montes (213) 368-8674, Judy Vega (213) 215-6845,
Rachel Flores (213) 210-7542, Yolanda Roybal (323) 226-4491, Julie Avila (818) 546-6399, Maria Rodriguez (661) 364-9047**

March & Rally!

US Out of Iraq! Bring the Troops Home Now!

US Out of Latin America!

Military Recruiters Out of Our Schools!

Saturday

August 27, 2005

Join the 35th Chicano Moratorium
For march assemble at 9 AM at Belvedere Park
(1st & Mednick, ELA)

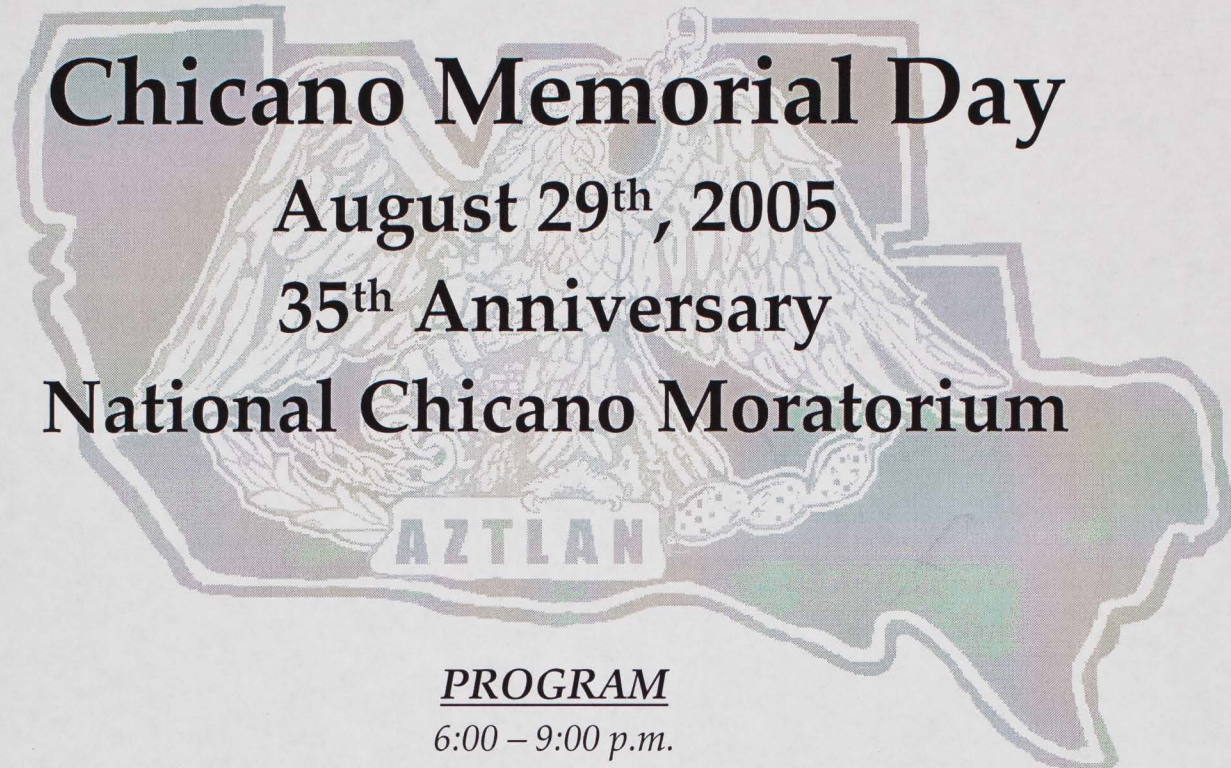
Rally at Salazar Park, ELA 12 Noon.

Endorsed by SEIU Local 660 Latino Committee.

**Sponsored by: National Chicano Moratorium Committee,
Partido Nacional de LA Raza Unida.**



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Rachel Flores (213) 210-7542, Yolanda Roybal (323) 226-4491, Julie Avila (818) 546-6399, Maria Rodriguez (661) 364-9047**



Chicano Memorial Day

August 29th, 2005
35th Anniversary
National Chicano Moratorium

PROGRAM
6:00 – 9:00 p.m.

<i>Musica</i>	<i>Los Alacranes</i>
<i>Welcome/Opening statements</i>	<i>Norma Cázares</i>
<i>Tribute to Fallen Heroes</i>	<i>Carlos Pelayo</i>
<i>Chicano Memorial Day Ceremony</i>	<i>Iztcalli</i>
<i>Chicano Historical Film</i>	<i>Norma Cázares</i>
<i>Special Presenters</i>	<i>Fernando Suárez del Solar & Herman Baca</i>
<i>Comments/Q&A/Solidarity Statements</i>	<i>Norma Cázares</i>
<i>Commemorative Poem</i>	<i>Adrian Arancibia</i>
<i>Closing</i>	<i>Norma Cázares</i>

Organized and Hosted by
Partido Nacional La Raza Unida · Committee on Chicano Rights · South Bay Forum · Voz Alta
Event held at the MAAC Project Community Charter School

POPULATION BY RACE AND ETHNICITY

	2000	2010	2020	2030	2000 to 2030 Change %	
					Numeric	%
Total Population	2,813,833	3,211,721	3,528,605	3,855,085	1,041,252	37%
Hispanic	750,965	1,005,117	1,210,125	1,423,473	672,508	90%
Non-Hispanic	2,062,868	2,206,604	2,318,480	2,431,612	368,744	18%
White	1,548,833	1,537,631	1,537,307	1,529,124	-19,709	-1%
Black	154,487	166,840	183,541	197,436	42,949	28%
American Indian	15,253	16,696	17,907	18,634	3,381	22%
Asian	245,297	310,323	340,091	366,702	121,405	49%
Hawaiian/Pacific Islander	12,164	42,799	58,917	79,407	67,243	553%
Other	5,822	28,503	54,325	88,356	82,534	1418%
Two or More Races	81,012	103,812	126,392	151,953	70,941	88%

I SAY TO YOU THAT WHAT IS HAPPENING IN ARIZONA IS NOTHING BUT HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF, LIKE IN 1977 WHEN THE KKK OR SHOULD I SAY THE CACA-CACA CLOWNS ANNOUNCED THEIR INTENTIONS TO STOP AND APREHEND MEXICANOS AT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER AT SAN SYIDRO, CALIFORNIA. IN THAT YEAR CORKY HIS WIFE GERI, BERT CORONA, ABE TAPIA, ARMANDO NAVARRO AND A UNITED CHICANO COMMUNITY OF THOUSANDS DECLARED,

- ***THAT CHICANOS WOULD NOT STAND BY MEEKLY WHILE RACIST TERRORIST VIGILANTES PATROLED AND APPREHENDRD MEXICANOS AT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER AND,***
- ***THAT ANY VIOLENCE DIRECTED BY THEM AGAINST ANY MEXICANO/CHICANO WOULD BRING AND IN KIND RESPONSE FROM THE CHICANO COMMUNITY.***

WHAT YOU ARE WITNESSING HISTORICALLY IN ARIZONA IS NOT A PATROL TO STOP ANYONE; BUT THE LAST GASPS OF WHITE SUPREMACY. WHY, BECAUSE NO ONE CAN STOP THE RIO GRANDE FROM FLOWING. IN OTHER WORDS U.S. SOCIETY HAS BETTER WAKE UP AND SMELL THE MUENDO BECAUSE WE ARE HERE TO STAY!
BECAUSE OF THE STRUGGLE WAGED BY THE CHICANO MOVEMENT

- YOU NO LONGER ARE ***“THE SILENT, INVISIBVLE, AND FORGOTTEN MINORITY.”***
- YOUR GENERATION WILL SOON BE THE MAJORITY IN THE SOUTHWEST, IN STATES LIKE NEW MEXICO, CALIFORNIA, ARIZONA AND TEXAS, ***OR HISTORICALLY SPEAKING....AZTLAN.***
- YOU HAVE WHAT CORKY, BERT, CESAR, REIS AND THE OTHER OF US FROM THE 60’S DIDN’T HAVE... THE NUMBERS OR A THEY SAY IN POLITICS THE “CRITICAL MASS,” NECESSARY TO MAKE THE SOCIAL, ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL CHANGES FOR OUR PEOPLE.

IN CLOSING, I WANT TO SAY THAT ALL OF US - ACTIVISTS, IMMIGRANTS, CAMPESINOS, STUDENTS, YOUNG PEOPLE, POLITICIANS, UNION LEADERS, OR EVERYDAY WORKING PEOPLE - OWE A GREAT DEBT TO RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES FOR THE TIME AND SACRIFICES THAT HE GAVE TO HIS PEOPLE IN OUR HISTORICAL STRUGGLE TO LIVE WITH DIGNITY AND RESPECT. THIS DEBT CAN ONLY BE REPAID BY CONTINUING THE UNFINISHED STRUGGLE THAT RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES LIVED AND DIED FOR.

FINALLY IN REMEMBRANCE AND HOMAGE TO RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES I LEAVE YOU ONE OF MY FAVORITE READINGS FROM FREDRICK DOUGLAS AN EX-SLAVE WHO STATED:

“THOSE WHO PROFESS TO FAVOR FREEDOM, YET DEPRECATE AGITATION ARE MEN WHO WANT CROPS WITHOUT PLOWING UP THE GROUND; THEY WANT RAIN WITHOUT THUNDER AND LIGHTING; THEY WANT THE OCEAN WITHOUT ITS ALFUL ROAR OF IT MANY WATERS.

POWER CONCEDES NOTHING WITHOUT DEMANDS - IT NEVER DID AND IT NEVER WILL. FIND OUT JUST WHAT ANY PEOPLE WILL SUBMIT TO AND YOU HAVE FOUND THE EXACT AMOUNT OF INJUSTICE AND WRONG WHICH WILL BE IMPOSED UPON THEM; AND THIS WILL CONTINUE TIL THEY HAVE RESISTED WITH EITHER WORDS OR BLOWS OR WITH BOTH. THE LIMIT OF TYRANTS ARE PRESCRIBED BY THE ENDURANCE OF THOSE WHOM THEY SUPRESS.”

QUE VIVA CORKY!
WE ARE AZTEC PRINCE AND CHRISTAN CHRIST!
WE SHALL ENDURE, AND WE WILL ENDURE!
QUE VIVA LA RAZA!

- WE ARE LABELED BY SOCIETY AS ‘HISPANICS,’ DENYING OUR HISTORICAL INDIAN MOTHER OR HALF OF WHO WE ARE,
- WE ARE, THE POOREST PEOPLE IN THIS SOCIETY, OUTSIDE OF OUR NATIVE AMERICAN BROTHERS AND SISTERS,
- WE ARE TREATED LIKE STRANGERS AND FOREIGNERS IN OUR FOREFATHERS LANDS AND RIGHT-WING RACIST TERRORIST VIGILANTES ANNOUNCE THEIR INTENTIONS TO HUNT DOWN MEXICANOS IN ARIZONA AND OTHER SOUTHWESTERN STATES.

I SAY TO YOU THAT WHAT IS HAPPENING IN ARIZONA IS NOTHING BUT HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF, LIKE IN 1977 WHEN THE KKK OR SHOULD I SAY THE CACA-CACA CLOWNS ANNOUNCED THEIR INTENTIONS TO STOP AND APREHEND MEXICANOS AT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER AT SAN SYIDRO, CALIFORNIA. IN THAT YEAR CORKY HIS WIFE GERI, BERT CORONA, ABE TAPIA, ARMANDO NAVARRO AND A UNITED CHICANO COMMUNITY OF THOUSANDS DECLARED,

- ***THAT CHICANOS WOULD NOT STAND BY MEEKLY WHILE RACIST TERRORIST VIGILANTES PATROLED AND APPREHENDRD MEXICANOS AT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER AND,***
- ***THAT ANY VIOLENCE DIRECTED BY THEM AGAINST ANY MEXICANO/CHICANO WOULD BRING AND IN KIND RESPONSE FROM THE CHICANO COMMUNITY.***

WHAT YOU ARE WITNESSING HISTORICALLY IN ARIZONA IS NOT A PATROL TO STOP ANYONE; BUT THE LAST GASPS OF WHITE SUPREMACY. WHY, BECAUSE NO ONE CAN STOP THE RIO GRANDE FROM FLOWING. IN OTHER WORDS U.S. SOCIETY HAS BETTER WAKE UP AND SMELL THE MUENDO BECAUSE WE ARE HERE TO STAY!

IN CLOSING, I WANT TO SAY THAT ALL OF US - ACTIVISTS, IMMIGRANTS, CAMPESINOS, STUDENTS, YOUNG PEOPLE, POLITICIANS, UNION LEADERS, OR EVERYDAY WORKING PEOPLE - OWE A GREAT DEBT TO RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES FOR THE TIME AND SACRIFICES THAT HE GAVE TO HIS PEOPLE IN OUR HISTORICAL STRUGGLE TO LIVE WITH DIGNITY AND RESPECT. THIS DEBT CAN ONLY BE REPAID BY CONTINUING THE UNFINISHED STRUGGLE THAT RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES LIVED AND DIED FOR.

FINALLY IN REMEMBRANCE AND HOMAGE TO RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES I LEAVE YOU ONE OF MY FAVORITE READINGS FROM FREDRICK DOUGLAS AN EX-SLAVE WHO STATED:

“THOSE WHO PROFESS TO FAVOR FREEDOM, YET DEPRECATE AGITATION ARE MEN WHO WANT CROPS WITHOUT PLOWING UP THE GROUND; THEY WANT RAIN WITHOUT THUNDER AND LIGHTING; THEY WANT THE OCEAN WITHOUT ITS ALFUL ROAR OF IT MANY WATERS.

POWER CONCEDES NOTHING WITHOUT DEMANDS - IT NEVER DID AND IT NEVER WILL. FIND OUT JUST WHAT ANY PEOPLE WILL SUBMIT TO AND YOU HAVE FOUND THE EXACT AMOUNT OF INJUSTICE AND WRONG WHICH WILL BE IMPOSED UPON THEM; AND THIS WILL CONTINUE TIL THEY HAVE RESISTED WITH EITHER WORDS OR BLOWS OR WITH BOTH. THE LIMIT OF TYRANTS ARE PRESCRIBED BY THE ENDURANCE OF THOSE WHOM THEY SUPRESS.”

QUE VIVA CORKY!
 WE ARE AZTEC PRINCE AND CHRISTAN CHRIST!
 WE SHALL ENDURE, AND WE WILL ENDURE!
 QUE VIVA LA RAZA!
 GRACIAS.



Committee on Chicano Rights
710 East Third Street • National City, CA 91950 • (619) 477-3800

THE CHICANO MORATORIUM AUGUST 29, 1970
STILL REMEMBERED AFTER 35 YEARS.

“THE DAY POLICE RIOTED!”

By: Herman Baca
Committee on Chicano Rights
National City, California

August 15, 2005

Thirty-five years later, I still vividly remember what happened to me personally and politically in Los Angeles, California on August 29, 1970. Thirty thousand Chicanos from throughout the U.S. marched in the streets to protest and call for an end to the war in Vietnam. A war, much like Iraq today, that was destroying our most precious heritage...our youth. On that day, a police riot ensued and Los Angeles Times Reporter Ruben Salazar, along with citizens Angel Diaz and Lynn Ward were killed. Numerous persons were wounded and hundreds were jailed by the L.A. Police and Sheriff's Department, including national Chicano leader, Rodolfo “Corky” Gonzales.

By 1965, President Lyndon Johnson had declared Vietnam a police action. Dark and foreboding war clouds were present in every Chicano barrio throughout the Southwest. While many young white males received college deferments, white controlled draft boards systematically recruited poor people, blacks and especially Chicanos, in record numbers to fight the war in Vietnam. At the time, Chicanos comprised 6% of the nation's population, but were 20% of the wars casualties. Many of my own friends served and died in Vietnam.

After five years of this war, reality finally hit the Chicano community. Young Chicanos were dying in obscene numbers and ‘body bags’ were being returned to the homes of grieving families throughout the U.S.

The Chicano Movement recoiled in anger and called for protests against the government's policy of sending its young people to die in foreign wars. The movement's political position had always been that the white, racist system had made Chicanos strangers in their own land by placing them last in jobs, education and rights, while placing them first to die in its wars.

In the early stages of organizing the Moratorium, a 'generational' divide arose within our community over the movement's anti-war position.

Bitter discussions and arguments occurred even within our own families. Strong opposition to the anti-war position came mainly from the men we admired and looked up to most; our grandfathers, fathers, uncles and older brothers. There had always been a long tradition of military service within the Chicano community. Many had proudly served with distinction (my own father included) and died in World War II and Korea. In fact, Mexican Americans were the most decorated and have won the most medals of honor of any ethnic group in the U.S. To the men of those generations (who had never been political), service in the military equated to a kind of 'machismo'. The older generation could not understand why, if we were men, we did not want to enlist or serve in Vietnam. However, as the war and casualties wore on, many of the same veterans began to understand and support our anti-war position.

At its onset, the moratorium demonstration was planned as a peaceful protest seeking redress from the U.S. Government based on rights supposedly protected and guaranteed under the U.S. Constitution and Bill of Rights.

On Saturday August 29, 1970 I arrived in Los Angeles around 7:00 a.m. with three other individuals from San Diego. As we gathered, I witnessed something I had never seen before. There were thousands upon thousands of Chicanos from all over the U.S., including many from New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Arizona, and the Midwest all taking part in a political event. From San Diego alone, one thousand people attended the demonstration.

The moratorium demonstration turned out to be the largest protest organized by Chicanos in their 130 years history as a conquered people in the U.S.

The march started late that very hot day.

When the march started, people rallied behind banners of the Virgin De Guadalupe, MAPA, Brown Berets, MEChA, Crusade for Justice, UFW.

Along the route, people yelled words of encouragement. Many joined the procession. After five long miles, we finally arrived at Laguna Park (now Salazar Park).

Upon arriving, a friend and I went to get refreshments at a liquor store. As we started back into the park we noticed hundreds of sheriffs and police officers stationed across the street on Whittier Blvd. Both of us thought it odd, but did not think twice about the consequences.

Sitting down in the park, we heard a commotion and saw police coming from the direction that we had just left. Suddenly, we saw police advance on the peaceful crowd without any provocation. The majority of the crowd at the front of the demonstration had absolutely no idea what was happening.

The Brown Berets (our security) rushed forward; attempting to explain to the police everything was under control. It was no use. A full-fledged instigated police riot was under way.

As the police advanced, I witnessed scenes that I will never forget; hundreds of our people (children, women, young, and old) all being beaten, tear gassed, maimed, and arrested.

The police and sheriff deputies appeared to be totally out of control. They seemed crazed with a desire to hurt, maim and kill Chicanos.

Many of us remembered the Zoot Suit riots. It seemed like 1940 all over again!

Chicanos witnessing the attack stood up in self-defense and fought back. I remember at one point, the bright August sky turned black because of the large number of objects being thrown back at the police. People protected themselves by throwing bottles, cans, sticks, dirt; any object they could get their hands on.

For a while, the crowd appeared to have the upper hand. Two or three times, they pushed the police back. However, soon the police regained control.

At that moment, I learned a political lesson I've never forgotten. Even though there were only hundreds of police and thousands of Chicanos, the police had something we lacked: organization.

As I stood in the park amidst the litter, police began lining up in formation, waiting for something to happen. I soon found out what they were waiting for, a change of the wind direction. Suddenly, tear gas canisters were landing 3 or 4 feet from me. As the canisters hit the ground, everyone began to retreat.

Most of us had no idea where we were. We started to walk with hundreds of other people down Whittier Blvd.

While walking, we saw undercover police coming out from the sides of the streets with guns drawn and shooting into the sky, and then at the crowd. A good Samaritan asked if we needed a ride and drove us to the Mexican American Political Association headquarters where MAPA State President Abe Tapia and Bert Corona held a press conference to denounce the police's actions.

Around 6:30 P.M. we finally departed to San Diego. I remember looking back, seeing East Los Angeles burning!

After the August 29, 1970, "police riot" things were never the same for many Chicano Movement activists. Many individuals, fearful of police violence and government surveillance, left the movement and never returned. A larger number simply buckled down (today's Hispanic movement) to work within the system. Others, who witnessed the events of that day, became angrier. They lost their fear, strengthened their political resolve, and continued with the struggle.

Thirty-five long years have passed.

For many, the political question still remains: Has anything really changed socially, economically or politically for our people?

Obviously some things have changed; we are no longer the 'sleeping giant'. We are not the forgotten, invisible, or silent minority. In fact, Chicanos will soon be the largest ethnic group in the United States. Numerous individuals serve in state sponsored positions as politicians, professors, principals, counselors, Ph.D.'s, and students.

Yet despite all these 'cosmetic' changes, the majority of people of Mexican ancestry face more difficult lives now than in 1970.

Consider, today more of our youth are in prisons than colleges! We still face the problems of police brutality, high unemployment, unemployed and under-educated youth, inadequate housing and a lack of medical care. We still face hundreds of deaths at the U.S./Mexico border.

There are still gross violations of our civil rights. After 35 years, the struggle for equality continues.

To me the Moratorium was a defining moment in my life.

To people of Mexican ancestry, the demonstration provided a valuable political lesson. We learned problems such as the Vietnam War could be confronted and addressed thru our own self-determination.

On August 27, 2005 Chicanos will commemorate the 35th Chicano Moratorium in Los Angeles. On that day, Chicanos must remind today's generation that needed changes will occur only if they build on history, and go forth with the same spirit, sacrifice and struggle as their predecessors in 1970.

End

WE H

I ESTIMATED AT 2 PM ON AUG 29, 70
35 YEARS AGO 30,000 CHICAGO'S MARCHED TO
CALL FOR AN END TO THE WAR IN VIETNAM.

II ON THAT DAY THOUSANDS OF OUR PEOPLE
WERE TEAR GASED, BEATEN, ARRESTED & KILLED, FOR
~~REFUSING~~ DARING TO STAND UP

III ON THAT DAY 3 ^{CHICAGO} RE <sup>AT THE HANDS OF THE
LAW ENFORCEMENT</sup> DIED, R.S. WAS
MURDERED & ANGEL DIAN & LYNN WARD WERE KILLED

IV AND ALSO ON THAT DAY NATIONAL CHICAGO LEADER
E. 'COREY' GONZALES WAS ARRESTED.

V AS YOU ALL ^{END} KNOW COREY GOT <sup>A JACKIE IN. IN OUR PEOPLE'S
HISTORY</sup> PAST AWAY LAST APRIL

VI THERE IS AN OLD MEXICAN SAYING THAT STATES
THAT THE REASON WE ARE ABLE TO STAND SO
FIRM & TALL IS BECAUSE WE ARE STANDING ON THE
SHOULDER OF THOSE WHO HAD GONE BEFORE US!

VII TODAY WE STAND ON COREY'S SHOULDER & ^{DEF.} ~~CHALLENGE~~ THE
OUR COURAGE OF THE 35 ANNI OF THE C. M. TO HIS
MEMORY.

HISTORY WILL RECORD THAT ^{FOR OF PEOPLE} COREY ~~ALONG WITH~~

II OTHER GREAT FIGHT A LIFE LONG MILITANT STRUGGLE FOR SELF DET, ^{CULTURAL ID} RESPECT, DIGNITY, FREEDOM, JUSTICE FOR THE W/C / & COL RIGHTS OF THE NATIONS C/L / NA & IND PEOPLE.

IX AS WE GATHER HERE TODAY ^{ALL OF US} WE MUST REMEMBER THAT COREY WAS ONE OF THE FIRST CHICAGOS TO SPEAK OUT AGAINST THE WAR IN VIETNAM.

X HIS REASON FOR OPPOSING THE WAR ARE THE SAME REASONS MANY OF US OPPOSE THE WAR IN IRAQ, OUR FIGHT IS HERE AGAINST INJUSTICE & NOT HALF WAY ACROSS THE WORLD. COREY OPPOSE THE WAR BECAUSE THE POOR, CHICAGOS, BLE & OTHER MINORITIES ARE GETTING KILLED, & NOT THE SONS OR DAUGHTERS OF THE RICH & FAMOUS. LIKE BUSH'S TWO DAUGHTERS, OR SENATOR & CONGRESSMAN CHILDREN.

XI COREY CONTRIBUTION ^{IN THE 70'S} WAS NOT ONLY IN OZG, OPPOSITION TO THE WAR BUT ^{ALSO} IN OCS. ^{CRISTAL} LA RAZA UNION PARTY, MARCHING AGAINST THE KKK AT THE U.S / MEXICO BORDER & LEAVING HIS ERIC BOER TO SOVIET UNION, & THE CONCENT OF NATIONHOOD, AZTLAN

XII ^{WHAT I BELIEVE} TO BE PERSONALLY, COREY ^{WILL REMAIN} WAS ALWAYS A FIGHTER. ^{COREY} COREY ^{AS WAS ALWAYS} BELIEVED IN COMPROMISE, IF YOU WANT CHANGE I LEARN THAT ^{WHAT I BELIEVE} ^{IS ABOUT} ^{THE} ^{STRUGGLE} ^{YOURSELF}

THE CONCEPT OF S-DETERMINATION, THAT IF YOU WANT CHANGE RESPECT, DIGNITY, FREEDOM, JUSTICE & EQUALITY YOU HAVE TO BRING IT ABOUT YOURSELF

BUT THE MAIN THING I LEARN FROM COREY WAS
THAT YOU HAVE TO BUILD A HISTORY, IF YOU WANT TO
GO FORWARD.

IF COREY WAS HERE TODAY, HE WOULD BE ASKING
OF YOU WHAT HAS CHANGED SOCIALLY, ECON^{OMIC}, POLITICALLY
FOR OUR PEOPLE.

YES SOMETHING HAS CHANGED, WE ^{now} HAVE THOUSANDS
OF POLITICAL BUREAUCRATS, PROFESSORS, STUDENTS ETC
BUT THOSE ARE NOT, THE MASSES OF PEOPLE STILL
FACE THE SAME OLD PROBLEMS, POLICE BRUT^{ALITY}, ^{MEXICAN BORN} ^{KILLERS} ~~HEAVY~~
LACK OF ACCOUNTABLE POL. REPRESENTATION, STOP & THINK
WERE W/ OF THE POP + IN 2005

- 1) WE HAVE MORE OF OUR YOUTH IN PRISONS THAN COLLEGES
- 2) WE ARE DENIED CULTURAL FIT BY ^{SOCIETY} ~~BEING~~ LABELLED AS
HISPANICS, THAT DENIES OUR HISTORICAL ^{N/A} ROOTS + OUR INTEGRAL
MOTHER.
- 3) WE ARE THE POOREST ETHNIC GROUP IN THIS SOCIETY, OUTRAGING
OF OUR N/A BROTHERS + SISTERS.
- 4) WE ARE STILL TREATED LIKE STRANGERS + FOREIGNERS IN OUR
PREFATERAL LANDS + TOP OF THAT WE KNOW HAVE RIGHTS +
EXIST TERRITORY 414. ANNOUNCING STRONG INTENTION TO
PREFER - WANT OUR MEXICAN IN AZO. + OTHER S.W. STATES.

HOMAGE TO CORKY GONZALES

"A MESSAGE TO OUR YOUTH"

PRESENTED APRIL 17, 2005, AT MESTIZO PARK, DENVER, COLORADO

BY: HERMAN BACA, PRESIDENT COMMITTEE ON CHICANO RIGHTS

VIVA CORKY! AS IS THE CUSTOM OF OUR PEOPLE I WANT TO EXPRESS ON BEHALF OF OUR PEOPLE FROM CALIFORNIA, SAN DIEGO AND NATIONAL CITY OUR DEEPEST AND MOST SINCERE CONDOLENCES TO THE GONALES FAMILY, ESPECIALLY TO HIS WIFE GERI WHO HAS SACRIFICED SO MUCH FOR THEIR IRREPLACABLE LOSS.

TO OUR PEOPLE EVERYWHERE I WANT TO SAY THAT THERE IS AN OLD MEXICAN SAYING THAT STATES, "**THE REASON WE ARE ABLE TO STAND SO PROUD AND TALL IS BECAUSE WE ARE STANDING ON THE SHOULDERS OF THOSE WHO HAVE COME BEFORE US.**"

HISTORY WILL RECORD TODAY THAT WE STAND TALL AND PROUD AND HAVE GATHERED HERE TO WALK THE LAST FEW MILES TO HONOR AND REMEMBER A UNIQUE INDIVIDUAL IN OUR PEOPLE'S HISTORY**RODOLFO "CORKY" GONZALES.** AN INDIVIDUAL WHO WAS A LEADER, ORGANIZER, FIGHTER, WARRIOR AND POET; WHO FOUGHT A LIFE LONG MILITANT STRUGGLE FOR SELF DETERMINATION, RESPECT, DIGNITY, FREEDOM, JUSTICE AND THE HUMAN/CIVIL RIGHTS OF THE NATIONS CHICANOS/MEXICANOS/LATINOS/NATIVE AMERICANS.

TO OUR YOUNG PEOPLE WHO COMPRISE THE MAJORITY OF OUR PEOPLE AND WHO CORKY ALWAYS SPOKE TO I SAY; YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT AN ERA IN CHICANO HISTORY IS SLOWLY BUT SURELY COMING TO AN END.

- **BERT CORONA, CESAR CHAVEZ AND NOW CORKY GONZALES ARE GONE, REIS LOPEZ TIJERNIA IS AN A WHEEL CHAIR, AND UNFORTUNATELY THE REST OF US AREN'T GETTING ANY YOUNGER.**

THIS LEADERS ALONG WITH MANY GREAT WOMAN WHO SERVED THEIR PEOPLE AND CARRIED FORTH THE HISTORICALLY STRUGGLE TO PROTECT THE LAND AND FIGHT SO THAT WE CAN LIVE IN DIGNITY AND RESPECT WOULD STATE THAT THE TOURCH WILL SOON BE PASSED ON TO YOU.

I SAY TO YOU, LOOK AT YOUR HISTORY. BECAUSE OF **CORKY** AND MANY OTHERS WHO STRUGGLED, YOU NO LONGER HAVE TO LIVE UNDER SIGNS THAT PROCLAIMED, "NO MEXICANS, NIGGERS OR DOGS ALLOWED," LIKE SO MANY OF US HAD TO.

BECAUSE OF THE STRUGGLE WAGED YOU ARE NO LONGER, "**THE SILENT, INVISIBVLE, AND FORGOTTEN MINORITY.**" IN FACT IN 2005 YOU HAVE WHAT CORKY, BERT, CESAR, REIS AND THE OTHER OF US FROM THE 60'S DIDN'T HAVE... THE NUMBERS OR A THEY SAY IN POLITICS THE "CRITICAL MASS," TO MAKE THE NECESSARY SOCIAL, ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL CHANGES FOR OUR PEOPLE.

YOUR GENERATION WILL SOON BE THE MAJORITY IN THE SOUTHWEST, IN STATES LIKE NEW MEXICO, CALIFORNIA, ARIZONA AND TEXAS, **OR HISTORICALLY SPEAKING....AZTLAN.**

YES PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE AND CHANGE HAS COME BUT LIKE THE OLD SAYING STATES, "THE MORE THINGS CHANGE, THE MORE THEY REMAIN THE SAME." I SAY TO YOU TODAY THAT SOMETHING IS DASTARDLY WRONG WHEN,

- WE HAVE MORE OF OUR YOUNG PEOPLE IN PRISONS THAN IN COLLEGES,
- WE HAVE A MEDIAN EDUCATION OF 9 YEARS,

DYING FOR WHAT?

In prior columns I have cited the number of dead US soldiers in Iraq and Afghanistan. The number keeps climbing and the wars seem unending in both countries. President Bush tells the world he intends to bring “freedom to the world.” President Bush does not tell the world, much less the US people, how much this “freedom to the world” is going to cost in terms of soldiers and money. North Korea boldly announces it has nuclear weapons and President Bush looks the other way. He talks instead of threats to US security from Iran, Venezuela, and Cuba. Egypt announces it will hold elections for president for the first time in years and the US officials applaud. Mexico’s House of Representatives vote to let Mexicans in the US vote in the next presidential election and US officials and media express concern if that should happen. Just what does President Bush mean by his rhetoric of bringing “freedom to the world.?” I’ll tell you what it means in terms of soldiers, particularly Latinos, dying for bringing “freedom” to Iraq since March 2003.

There are other countries that have also sent soldiers to Iraq and they have suffered casualties. As of February 26, 2004 England had lost 86, Italy 20, Ukraine 18, Poland 17 and Spain 11, for example. The US military is the one paying the price in term of deaths for bringing “freedom to Iraq.” During this same time, 1,492 US soldiers have died in Iraq. Why? One reason has been stated before, President Bush decided, on his own, to invade Iraq and ordered the troops to attack. President Clinton did the same thing in Afghanistan. Another important reason, probably the most important, is that poor, young people in the US view the military as an option for money and education and citizenship. With no jobs available in South Texas and other parts of the US, say Flint, Michigan, poor young people volunteer for military

duty. With no money to pay for an education, poor young people volunteer for military duty in order to get the educational benefits for having served. Without citizenship, residents and even foreign nationals, also young and poor, join the US military and serve in exchange for citizenship. Several Mexican nationals and others from Central American countries have already died. Citizenship was conferred to them posthumously. What good does that do?

Latinos are the poorest and youngest of all minority groups in the US. Latinos also are the largest minority group in the US. We number 40 million in 2004. Because Latinos are the youngest and the most numerous, we constitute 19% of those eligible for military duty. If we only counted those with a high school diploma, the percentage would be higher because the military requires a high school diploma or GED to join. This is the only case where not finishing school is a benefit. But, as of February 19, 2004, Latinos from Texas were 32% of the casualties in Iraq. One in three deaths among US soldiers in Iraq are Tejano Latinos. 1 in 3!

The war in Iraq is killing Latino youth from our state in greater numbers than all other groups. War, anywhere is bad for Latino youth, because we will die in greater numbers. Why? Because we are disproportionably poor and young, compared to other groups. Because we seek educational opportunity and citizenship to better family and ourselves we join the military in greater numbers than other groups. What a price to pay! If President Bush had sons or his young twin daughters were poor, he might think twice about bringing "freedom to the world." He might think about bringing jobs to Texas and more educational opportunity for Latinos. He might ease the citizenship process for Latinos wanting to come to the US and work.

ANOTHER CHICANO HAS DIED: RODOLFO “CORKY” GONZALES

By: Jose Angel Gutierrez

They called him Corky because as a boxer he moved up and down a lot, just like a cork in water. His boxing skills led him to notoriety and fame in the Denver area and state of Colorado. He was born in Denver in 1928. With the boxing money he began a business, basically getting people out of jail by posting bail. The bail bond business led him to invest in real estate and soon he became known to many judges, lawyers, other bail bond people, and politicians. When the American G.I Forum began organizing chapters in the state of Colorado, Corky volunteered his time and energy to help. He and Vicente Jimenez, formerly from Floresville, Texas organized most of the American G.I Forum chapters in that state during the late 1950s early 1960s. Vicente also recruited Corky to work in the Viva Kennedy Club movement that help elect John F. Kennedy to the White House in 1960. This political work came with political rewards for Corky; he was named to coordinate the War on Poverty in Denver during the presidency of Lyndon B. Johnson. Soon, Corky was THE Chicano with connections in Denver, Colorado and to the White House.

Politics is a wonderful opportunity for those who seek to make social change and is also a wonderful opportunity for those that want to do wrong, such as corrupt politicians. Corky met both kinds of people while he was working with the War on Poverty program. He began to criticize the politicians, the police, judges, and attorneys who took advantage of their clients. Corky became the Chicano voice for the people in Denver.

In the mid-1960s he organized a group of supporters to begin what was later known as the Crusade for Justice. He also organized conferences for youth. Many of us from Texas attended these National Liberation Youth Conferences and came back with ideas and energy to make social change. The formation of La Raza Unida Party was a result of one of those ideas from such a youth conference.

Corky was among the first Chicanos to speak out against the war in Vietnam. He opposed the war because he thought we should fight against injustice here in the U.S. not half way across the world. He opposed the war in Vietnam because mostly the poor and the minorities were getting killed in that conflict, not the sons of the rich and famous.

Corky was also a dynamic speaker and eloquent. He spoke well and wrote well. His epic poem, *Yo Soy Joaquin*, became a must-read for the Chicano generation of youth by the 1970s to now. Corky organized the Raza Unida Party in Colorado and sought to become the national leader of our political party. I did also. I beat him for the position of National Chairman at the El Paso National Convention in 1972. He and I did not work well together after that, and perhaps that is why the political party, La Raza Unida, did not do as well as it could have or last as long as it should have.

In the late 1990s, I went to visit him in Denver and we reconciled our differences. He gave an autographed copy of *Yo Soy Joaquin* to my youngest daughters, Andrea and Clavel. We took photos and made a videotape of this visit which we have in our family collection of important events. My children know who Corky Gonzales was but most Hispanics and other Latinos do not. Most Latinos were born after the 1960s-1970s and most Latinos here now came from other countries. They never have heard of Corky Gonzales or of the Chicano Movement and its leaders. Schools do not teach our history of struggle or mention our leaders, except perhaps Cesar Chavez or someone else like Martin Luther King, Jr. Corky died last Tuesday, April 12. He was 76 years of age. He was the first Chicano inducted into the Colorado Hall of Fame. He will be missed and remembered by some.

Subj: **program**
Date: 8/21/2005 1:03:07 P.M. Pacific Daylight Time
From: cgpelayo@hotmail.com
To: markbaca@cox.net, AztecBaca@aol.com

Draft
35th Commemoration Program
August 27, 2005

7:00am Secure Park at 1st and Mednick
 Secure Park at Salazar
 Coordinate Security Teams

9:00am Welcome/Ceremonia
 Marcha & Rally Instructions
 Cultural Presentations
 Speakers

9:45am Begin gathering groups for Marcha

10:30am Marcha Starts

12:30pm Arrive at Salazar

1:00pm **Program:**
To 5:00pm

Bienvenidos **Libertad Ayala & Guillermo Suarez**
 “MC’s”

Main Speakers

Jaime Cruz
 NCMC-Coordinator
 Xenaro Ayala
 LRUP-National Chairperson

Historical

“Corky” Gonzales Tribute
Intro- Dr. Rudy Acuna
Presenter-Herman Baca

National Brown Berets of Aztlan
David Rico-National Chairperson

ALTA CALIFAS SUR M.E.Ch.A REGION

Labor/Community Groups

Dolores Huerta/UFW

SEIU Local 660

CSO/Carlos Montes

Judy Baca/Social & Public Art Resource Center

Gloria Romero/State Senator ?

Cultural Groups

DANZA CUATHEMOC

Son Real

Aztlan Underground

Mujeres de Maiz ?

Chicano Secret Service ?

Solidarity Speakers

AAPRP

MLN

Comite Pro Democracia en Mexico

FUPA

Harmony keepers

Other Logistics:

Water

First Aid

PA System

Bull horns

Legal Observers

Banners

Clean-up

Media

Park set-ups
Vendors
Refreshments, etc.
Security teams

"It is also in the interests of a tyrant to keep his people poor, so that they may not be able to afford the cost of protecting themselves by arms and be so occupied with their daily tasks that they have no time for rebellion." - Aristotle

Support, participate, and view documents and information from the National Chicano Summit at www.nationalchicanosummit.org La Lucha Sigue! The Struggle Continues! Vote and Register La Raza Unida Party! Que Viva La Raza!

"You don't make progress by standing on the sidelines, whimpering and complaining. You make progress by implementing ideas." "Service is the rent we pay for the privilege of living on this earth."
--Shirley Chisholm

"In the end, we will remember not the words of our enemies, but the silence of our friends."-- Martin Luther King, Jr.

Peace and Dignity Project/Proyecto Paz y Dignidad, Support the Kumeyaay Children's Shelter of Tecate www.peaceanddignityproject.org

35TH ANNIVERSARY CHICANO PARK

BY: HERMAN BACA, PRESIDENT COMMITTEE ON CHICANO RIGHTS

QUE VIVA LA RAZA! I WANT TO SAY THAT THERE IS AN OLD MEXICAN SAYING THAT STATES, ***"THE REASON WE ARE ABLE TO STAND SO PROUD AND TALL IS BECAUSE WE ARE STANDING ON THE SHOULDERS OF THOSE WHO HAVE COME BEFORE US."***

TODAY WE STAND TALL AND PROUD BECAUSE OF A UNIQUE INDIVIDUAL IN OUR PEOPLE'S HISTORY WHO WE JUST LAID TO REST LAST WEEK IN DENVER COLORADO***RODOLFO "CORKY" GONZALES***. AS IS THE CUSTOM OF OUR PEOPLE, OUT OF RESPECT TO CORKY MEMORY AND SPIRIT, I WANT TO ASK FOR A BRIEF MOMENT OF SILENCE. GRACIAS.

ESTIMADO HERMANAS AND HERMANOS, WE HAVE GATHERED HERE TODAY AS COMMUNITY, AS RAZA AND NOT MEXICAN-AMERICANS, LATINOS, OR HISPANICS, BUT CHICANOS TO CELEBRATE THE 35TH TAKE OVER CHICANO PARK. I WANT TO THANK TOMMIE CAMILLERO, CHUNKY SANCHEZ AND THE CPSC FOR THEIR 35 YEAR STRUGGLE IN MAINTAINING AND KEEPING THE SPIRIT OF CP ALIVE FOR THE COMMUNITY AND ALL OF AZTLAN.

I WANT TO STATE THE SAME TO OUR YOUNG PEOPLE HERE TODAY AS I STATED TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE IN DENVER, COLORADO, THAT AN ERA IN CHICANO HISTORY IS SLOWLY BUT SURELY COMING TO AN END.

- ***LEADERS LIKE BERT CORONA, CESAR CHAVEZ AND NOW CORKY GONZALES ARE GONE, REIS LOPEZ TIJERNIA IS AN A WHEEL CHAIR, AND UNFORTUNATELY THE REST OF US AREN'T GETTING ANY YOUNGER.***

YOU YOUNG PEOPLE COMPRISE THE MAJORITY OF OUR PEOPLE IN THE U.S. AND SOON THE TOURCH OF THE MOVEMENT WILL SOON BE PASSED ON TO YOU.

ON THE ONE HAND, PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE AND CHANGE HAS COME, BUT LIKE THE OLD SAYING STATES, "THE MORE THINGS CHANGE, THE MORE THEY REMAIN THE SAME." I SAY TO YOU TODAY THAT SOMETHING IS DASTARDLY WRONG WHEN,

- WHEN WE HAVE MORE OF OUR YOUNG PEOPLE IN PRISONS THAN IN COLLEGES,
- WHEN WE HAVE A MEDIAN EDUCATION OF 9 YEARS,
- WHEN WE ARE LABELED BY SOCIETY AS 'HISPANICS,' DENYING OUR HISTORICAL INDIAN MOTHER OR HALF OF WHO WE ARE,
- WHEN WE ARE, THE POOREST PEOPLE IN THIS SOCIETY, OUTSIDE OF OUR NATIVE AMERICAN BROTHERS AND SISTERS,
- WHEN OUR YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE TO JOIN THE MILITARY TO GET AN EDUCATION AND MEXICANOS WITHOUT PAPERS HAVE TO DIE IN IRAQ TO GET CITIZENSHIP
- WHEN WE ARE TREATED LIKE STRANGERS AND FOREIGNERS IN OUR FOREFATHERS LANDS AND RIGHT-WING RACIST TERRORIST VIGILANTES ANNOUNCE THEIR INTENTIONS TO HUNT DOWN MEXICANOS IN ARIZONA AND OTHER SOUTHWESTERN STATES.

Chicano Memorial Day

August 29th, 2005

35th Anniversary

National Chicano Moratorium

MAAC Community Charter School
1385 Third Avenue (at Quintard, south of Palomar)
Chula Vista, Califaztlan, Aztlan
6 – 9 PM

Keynote Speakers

Herman Baca

Committee on Chicano Rights

Fernando Suarez de Solar

Guerrero Azteca Peace Project

Historical Film Footage

August 29, 1970

Musica Chicana

Los Alacranes

Info Tables · Chican@ Arts · Books · Botanas

Organized and Hosted by

Partido Nacional La Raza Unida · Committee on Chicano Rights · South Bay Forum · Voz Alta
Call 619-987-8063 for more information and tables

“I am Joaquin”



By Rodolfo “Corky” Gonzales

I am Joaquin,
Lost in a world of confusion,
Caught up in a whirl of a gringo society,
Confused by the rules, Scorned by attitudes,
Suppressed by manipulations, and destroyed by modern society.
My fathers have lost the economic battle and won the struggle of cultural survival.
And now! I must choose between the paradox of
Victory of the spirit, despite physical hunger or
to exist in the grasp of American social neurosis,
sterilization of the soul, and a full stomach.

YES,
I have come a long way to nowhere, Unwillingly dragged by that
monstrous, technical industrial giant called
progress and Anglo success...
I look at myself, I watch my brothers.
I shed tears of sorrow.
I sow seeds of hate.
I withdraw to the safety within the
Circle of life . . .

MY OWN PEOPLE,
I am Cuauhtemoc,
Proud and Noble Leader of men, King of an empire,
civilized beyond the dreams of the Gachupin Cortez,
Who also is the blood, the image of myself.
I am the Maya Prince.
I am Netzahualcoyotl,
Great leader of the Chichimecas.
I am the sword and flame of Cortez the despot.

And

I am the Eagle and Serpent of the Aztec civilization.
I owned the land as far as the eye could see under the crown of Spain
and I toiled on my earth and gave my Indian sweat and blood for the Spanish master,
who ruled with tyranny over man and beast and all that he could trample but . . .

THE GROUND WAS MINE.

I was both tyrant and slave.
As Christian church took its place in God's good name
to take and use my Virgin strength and trusting faith,
The priests both good and bad, took

But.....

gave a lasting truth that
Spaniard, Indian, Mestizo
Were all God's children
And from these words grew men who prayed and fought
for their own worth as human beings, for that

GOLDEN MOMENT OF FREEDOM

I was part in blood and spirit of that courageous village priest
Hidalgo in the year eighteen hundred and ten
who rang the bell of independence
and gave out that lasting cry:
El Grito de Dolores,
"Que mueran los Gachupines y que viva la Virgin de Guadalupe"
I sentenced him who was me.
I excommunicated him my blood.
I drove him from the Pulpit to lead a bloody revolution for him and me, I killed him.
His head, which is mine and all of those who have conic this way,
I placed on that fortress wall to wall for Independence.
Morelos!
Matamoros!
Guerrero!
All Compañeros in the act,
STOOD AGAINST THAT WALL OF INFAMY
to feel the hot gouge of lead which my hands made.
I died with them . . . I lived with them
I lived to see our country free.
Free from Spanish rule in eighteen -hundred- twenty-one.
Mexico was Free
The crown was gone but,

all his parasites remained and ruled and taught with gun and flame and mystic power.
I worked, I sweated, I bled, I prayed and
waited silently for life to again commence.
I fought and died for Don Benito Juarez Guardian of the Constitution.
I was him on clusty roads on barren land
as he protected his archives as Moses did his sacraments.

He held his Mexico in his hand on
the most desolate and remote ground
which was his country and this Giant
Little Zapotec gave not one palm's breadth
of his country's land to Kings or Monarchs or Presidents of foreign powers.

I am Joaquin.
I rode with Pancho Villa, crude and warm.
A tornado at full strength nourished and inspired by the passion and the fire of all his earth, people.

I am Emillano Zapata.
"This Land This Earth Is OURS"
The Villages
The Mountains
The Streams
belong to Zapatistas.

Our life
Or yours is the only trade for soft brown earth and maiz.
All of which is our reward, A creed that formed a constitution for all who dare live free!

"This land is ours . . . Father, I give it back to you.
Mexico must be free . . .'
I ride with Revolutionists
against myself.

I am Rural course and brutal,
I am the mountain Indian, superior over all.
The thundering hoof beats are my horses.
The chattering of machine guns'
are death to all of me:

Yaqui
Tarahumara
Chamula
Zapotec
Mestizo
Español

I have been the Bloody Revolution,
The Victor,
The Vanquished,
I have killed and been killed.
I am despots Diaz and Huerta and the apostle of democracy
Francisco Madero.
I am the black shawled faithful women who die with me
or live depending on the time and place.
I am faithful, humble, Juan Diego, the Virgen de Guadalupe,
Tonatzin, Aztec Goddess too.

I rode the mountains of San Joaquin. I rode as far East and North as the Rocky Mountains
And all men feared the guns of Joaquin Murrietta.
I killed those men who dared to steal my mine,
who raped and Killed my Love my Wife

Then

I killed to stay alive.
I was Elfego Baca, living my nine lives fully.
I was the Espinoza brothers of the Valle de San Luis.
All were added to the number of heads that in the name of civilization
were placed on the wall of independence.

Heads of brave men who died for cause or principle.
Good or Bad.
Hidalgo! Zapata!
Murrietta! Espinozas!
are but a few.

They dared to face the force of tyranny of men who rule
by farce and hypocrisy, I stand here looking back and now I see the present and still
I am the campesino, I am the fat political coyote

I, of the same name, Joaquin.

In a country that has wiped out all my history, stifled all my pride.
In a country that has placed a different weight of indignity upon my age old burdened back.

Inferiority is the new load . . .
The Indian has endured and still emerged the winner,
The Mestizo must yet overcome, and the Gachupin will just ignore.
I look at myself and see part of me who rejects my father and my mother
and dissolves into the melting pot to disappear in shame.
I sometimes sell my brother out and reclaim him
for my own when society, gives me token leadership
in society's own name.

I am Joaquin, who bleeds in many ways.
The altars of Moctezuma I stained a bloody red.
My back of Indian Slavery
was stripped crimson from the whips of masters who would lose their blood so pure when Revolution
made them pay Standing against the walls of Retribution,
Blood . . .has flowed from me on every battlefield
between campesino, hacendado Slave and Master and Revolution.
I jumped from the tower of Chapultepec into the sea of fame;
My country's flag my burial shroud;
With Los Niños, whose pride and courage
could not surrender with indignity their country's flag . . . in their land.

To strangers now I bleed in some smelly cell from club,
or gun, or tyranny.
I bleed as the vicious gloves of hunger
cut my face and eyes, as I fight my way from stinking Barrios
to the glamour of the Ring and lights of fame or mutilated sorrow.
My blood runs pure on the ice caked
hills of the Alaskan Isles, on the corpse strewn beach of Normandy,
the foreign land of Korea and now Viet Nam.

Here I stand
before the Court of Justice Guilty for all the glory of my Raza to be sentenced to despair.
Here I stand poor in money arrogant with pride
Bold with Machismo Rich in courage and Wealthy in spirit and faith

My knees are caked with mud.
My hands calloused from the hoe.

I have made the Anglo rich yet equality is but a word, the Treaty of Hidalgo has been broken
and is but another treacherous promise. My land is lost and stolen,
my culture has been raped, lengthen
the line at the welfare door and fill the jails with crime.
These then are the rewards this society has for sons of Chiefs
and Kings and bloody Revolutionists.
Who gave a foreign people all their skills and ingenuity
to pave the way with Brains and Blood
for those hordes of Gold starved Strangers
Who changed our language and plagiarized our deeds
as feats of valor of their own. They frowned upon our way of life
and took what they could use.

Our Art

Our Literature

Our Music,

they ignored so they left the real things of value and grabbed at their own
destruction by their Greed and Avarice

They overlooked that cleansing fountain of nature and brotherhood
Which is Joaquin.

The art of our great Señors Diego Rivera
Siqueiros, Orozco is but another act of revolution for the salvation of mankind.

Mariachi music, the heart and soul of the people of the earth,
the life of child, and the happiness of love

The corridos tell the tales of life and death, of tradition,
Legends old and new, of Joy of passion and sorrow of the people:

who I am,

I am in the eyes of woman, sheltered beneath
her shawl of black, deep and sorrowful eyes,
That bear the pain of sons long buried or dying, dead
on the battlefield or on the barbwire of social strife.

Her rosary she prays and fingers
endlessly like the family working down a row of beets to turn around and work and work
there is no end.

Her eyes a mirror of all the warmth and all the love for me,

And I am her, and she is me.

We face life together in sorrow.

Anger, joy, faith and wishful thoughts.

I shed tears of anguish as I see my children disappear behind the shroud of mediocrity
never to look back to remember me.

I am Joaquin.

I must fight And win this struggle for my sons,
and they must know from me Who I am.

Part of the blood that runs deep in me
Could not be vanquished by the Moors
I defeated them after five hundred years,
and I endured.

The part of blood that is mine
has labored endlessly five-hundred years under the heel of lustful Europeans
I am still here!

I have endured in the rugged mountains of our country
I have survived the toils and slavery, of the fields.
I have existed in the barrios of the city,
in the suburbs of bigotry, in the mines of social snobbery,
in the prisons of dejection, in the muck of exploitation
and in the fierce heat of racial hatred.
And now the trumpet sounds,
The music of the people stirs the
Revolution, Like a sleeping giant it slowly rears its head
to the sound of Tramping feet Clamouring voices Marlachi strains
Fiery tequila explosions The smell of chile verde and
soft brown eyes of expectation for a better life
And in all the fertile farm lands, the barren plains,
the mountain villages, smoke smeared cities

We start to MOVE.
La Raza!
Mejicano!
Español!
Latino!
Hispano!
Chicano!
or whatever I call myself,
I look the same
I feel the same
I cry
and
Sing the same
I am the masses of my people and I refuse to be absorbed.
I am Joaquin
The odds are great but my spirit is strong
My faith unbreakable
My blood is pure
I am Aztec Prince and Christian Christ

I SHALL ENDURE!

ESTIMADO HERMANOS

35 YEARS AGO ON AUG. 29, 1970, 30,000 CHICANOS MARCHED TO CALL FOR AN END TO THE WAR IN VIETNAM, A WAR THAT WAS KILLING OUR MOST PRECIOUS HERITAGE - OUR YOUTH

ON THAT DAY ^{A POLICE RIOT BROKE OUT} THOUSANDS OF OUR PEOPLE WERE TEAR GASED, BEATEN, ARRESTED & JAILED FOR DARING TO STAND UP TO THE SYSTEM.

ON THAT DAY 3 CHICANOS WERE KILLED. RUBEN S. WAS MURDERED & ANGEL DIAZ & LYNN WERE KILLED BY THE LAPD & SHERIFF'S DEPT.

ON THAT DAY NATIONAL CHICANO LEADER RODOLPH "CORKY" GONZALES WAS ARRESTED.

RODOLPH "CORKY" GONZALES WHO PASSED AWAY ON APRIL 12 OF THIS YEAR WAS A UNIQUE INDIVIDUAL IN OUR PEOPLE'S HISTORY

THERE'S AN OLD MEXICAN SAYING THAT STATES "THE REASON WE ARE ABLE TO STAND SO TALL IS BECAUSE WE'RE STANDING ON THE SHOULDERS OF THOSE WHO HAVE COME BEFORE US."

TODAY WE STAND ON CORKY'S SHOULDER AS WE DEDICATED THE COMMEMORATION OF THE 35TH ANN. OF THE CHICANO MEMORIAL TO HIS MEMORY.

HISTORY WILL RECORD THAT R. "CORKY" GONZALEZ FOUGHT A LIFE LONG MILITANT STRUGGLE FOR SELF-DETERMINATION, CULTURAL INTEGRITY, RESPECT, DIGNITY, FREEDOM, JUSTICE FOR THE HUMAN/CIVIL CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS OF THIS NATION'S CHICANOS/LATINOS/NATIVE AMERICANS & POOR PEOPLE.

AS WE ALL GATHER HERE TODAY, WE MUST REMEMBER THAT CORKY WAS ONE OF THE FIRST CHICANOS TO SPEAK OUT AGAINST THE WAR IN VIETNAM.

CORKY OPPOSED THE WAR FOR THE SAME REASONS THAT MANY OF US OPPOSE BUSH'S WAR IN IRAQ. OUR FIGHT IS HERE AGAINST THE INJUSTICES WE SUFFER AND NOT HALF WAY AROUND THE WORLD. CORKY ALSO UNDERSTOOD THAT THE POOR, CHICANOS, BLACKS, & MINORITIES GET KILLED, & NOT THE SONS OR DAUGHTERS OF THE RICH & FAMOUS, LIKE THE SONS OF SENATORS & CONGRESSPERSONS, OR BUSH'S TWO DAUGHTERS.

CORRY'S CONTRIBUTION WERE NOT ONLY IN ORGANIZING
OPPOSITION TO THE WAR, BUT ALSO IN ORG. THE CRUSADE FOR
JUSTICE, G.I. FORUM, LA RAZA UNIDA PARTY, MARCHING AGAINST THE
KLAN IN 1977 AT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER, & LEAVING POSTERS
HIS EPIC POEM YO SOY JOAQUIN & TO ALL OF THE
CONCEPT OF NATIONHOOD -- AZTLAN

I PERSONALLY REMEMBER CORRY, LOT OF PEOPLE
DON'T KNOW ~~BT~~ WHY CORRY WAS CALLED CORRY,
CORRY AS YOU WELL KNOW WAS A BOXER & HE MOVED
UP & DOWN, SO THE NAME CORRY. LIKE I SAID
WHAT I REMEMBER IS CORRY WAS THAT HE WAS A
FIGHTER.

WHAT I LEARNED FROM CORRY WAS CONFRONTATION, THAT
IF YOU WANT CHANGE YOU HAD TO STRUGGLE & SACRIFICE.
I LEARNED ^{THE CONCEPT OF} SELF-DETERMINATION THAT IF YOU ARE THE
PROBLEM YOU HAVE TO BE THE SOLUTION.

BUT THE MAIN THING I LEARNED FROM CORRY
WAS THAT IF YOU WANT CHANGE YOU HAVE TO BUILD
ON HISTORY, IF WE AS A PEOPLE ARE GOING TO MOVE
FORWARD.

IF CORKY WAS HERE TODAY, HE WOULD BE ASKING WHAT HAS CHANGED SOCIALLY, ECONOMICALLY OR POLITICAL FOR OUR PEOPLE?

SOMETHINGS HAVE CHANGED, WE'RE NO LONGER THE SLEEPING GIANT, THE INVISIBLE, SILENT OR FORGOTTEN MINORITY

WE HAVE THOUSANDS OF POLITICIANS, BUREAUCRATS, PROFESSORS, STUDENTS, ETC., BUT THE MASSES OF OUR PEOPLE CONTINUE TO SUFFER FROM THE SAME PROBLEMS, POLICE BRUTALITY, LACK OF ACCOUNTABLE POLITICIANS, IN FACT STOP & THINK

- 1) WE HAVE MORE OF OUR YOUNG PEOPLE IN PRISON THAN COLLEGES.
- 2) WE ARE DENIED CULTURAL INTEGRITY, LABELED BY SOCIETY AS 'HISPANIC' WHICH DENIES OUR HISTORICAL NATIVE AMERICA ROOTS & INDIAN MOTHER.
- 3) WE ARE STILL THE POOREST ETHNIC GROUP IN THE U.S. BESIDE OUR N/A BROTHERS & SISTERS
- 4) WE ARE STILL TREATED LIKE STRANGERS & FOREIGNERS IN OUR FATHER'S LAND
- 5) ANYHOW WE HAVE RIGHTS WITH

I AS IS THE CUSTOM