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S.U. REALIST
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Editorial

Yesterday, students with jobs on campus were told they would be fired if they signed the petition.

That's what the petition is all about.

Yesterday, students receiving money from their home churches were told that if they signed the petition the money would be cut off.

That's what the petition is all about.

Yesterday, the names of students who signed the petition were copied by pres's Toms, so they could be placed on his blacklist.

That's what the petition is all about.

Why are we asking you to sign this petition?

We want to talk to the trustees. We want to tell them the truth about Selma University.

That's all.

It's enough, though. Anybody can see that by watching pres and his buddies trying so desperately and viciously to keep us from signing the petition. A few weeks ago six hundred of our brothers and sisters got whipped and tear-gassed on a bridge, just because they wanted to petition our governor. Now, at Selma U., we're being threatened and harassed because we want to petition our governing board. The game is the same; we're just lucky pres doesn't have any cattleprods. But we're letting pres get away with it.

That is, some of you are. Some of us are tired of it. We're tired of having grades we earned changed and losing our credits so the registrar can get her petty revenge. We're tired of rats in the dorm and garbage in the cafeteria. We're tired of getting trouble whenever we take part in the Freedom Movement. We're tired of a school that's not teaching us anything except how to take the white man's crap and not complain; we want to learn something besides how to be good niggers and like it.

Yes, we're tired of it. And we want our say. And we need your help.

Somebody should ask pres, which side are you on?

He wouldn't dare, wouldn't dare answer.

NOTICE TO THE STUDENT COUNCIL

We've had just about enough of your jiving around in these secret meetings. The only excuse you can offer is that you never do anything, anyway. Having pres for an advisor is like putting George Wallace on the SCLC staff, only SCLC was smart enough to know the difference. Take warning, student council. We don't have to put up with people who are elected by us but who won't do anything but Tom for pres.

ATTENTION, PRES:

Special mass meeting tonight at Brown Chapel, concerning the Selma U. situation

THE REALIST INTERVIEWS PRES

The Realist: How are you this morning?

Pres: My wife hasn't told me yet.

The Realist: How many students do you have here?

Pres: Well, my wife takes care of that.

R.: How many teachers do you have here?

P.: Well there are a few on the faculty.

R.: Tell me, what are you doing to solve Selma U., problems?

P.: Oh, it's nothing serious, none of them are going to graduate anyway.

R.: What is that group of students doing talking to those white people over there under that tree?

P.: Oh, those aren't students. My wife expelled them this morning.

R.: How can you pressure students not to sign the petition, when the Constitution clearly supports the right to petition?

P.: The what?

R.: The Constitution of the United States of America!

P.: Urr . . . well . . . uuhmmm . . .

R.: Surely you've read the CONSTITUTION! ! !

P.: Well . . . uh . . . actually my wife does most of the reading in our family. But I'll ask her tonight if it's worth reading.

R.: Never mind. You wouldn't like it anyway.

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Some people don't ever learn: our friend in history class had no sooner apologized for dropping his pony last week, than it was discovered that he had come through again. The latest incident involves his girlfriend and one of his buddies, both of whom needed help in class. It seems that our friend agreed to help his buddy on an upcoming Algebra test if he'd pull his girl through in English. The buddy came through and our friend's girl finished the English test in fine style. But . . . come the Algebra test, it seems that our friend got his ponies mixed up, because his buddy came up with all wrong answers and an F, while our friend was making a big A. You'd think there was some honor among ponies.

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Thoughts for today's chapel session:

Did Jesus take attendance at the Sermon on the Mount?

Furthermore, when he passed out the loaves and fishes, not only did everyone get filled up, but they had left-overs for the next time.

Thought for the day:

If it is an unjust law you would abolish, that law was written with your own hand upon your own forehead. . . .
And if it is a despot you would dethrone, see first that his throne erected within you is destroyed.
For how can a tyrant rule the free and the proud, but for a tyranny in their own freedom and a shame in their own pride?

--Khalil Gibran, The Prophet