

# "We Called a Strike and No One Came"

12552

B

by BLACK & RED





Reprinted from BLACK & RED

NUMBER 4

CHRISTMAS, 1968

# contents

"WE CALLED A STRIKE AND NO ONE CAME"	1
by Black & Red	
1. Satan	1
2. Satan's Avatars	2
3. The Almighty	7
4. The Council of the 300	13
5. The Pope Convenes the Ecumenical Council	18
6. Preparations in Hades	19
7. Doomsday	36

Reprinted in 1973 by  
BLACK & RED  
Box 9546  
Detroit, Michigan 48202

## No Copyright

No rights reserved--any article may be reproduced by anyone in any form whatever without permission from anyone.

BLACK & RED is not a new current of radical thought within capitalist society.

BLACK & RED is a subversive action. It is a new front in the world anti-capitalist struggle. It is an organic link between the theory-action of the world revolutionary movement and the action-theory of the new front.

"TO CREATE  
AT LONG LAST  
A SITUATION  
WHICH GOES  
BEYOND  
THE POINT  
OF NO RETURN"

revolutionary forum in kalamazoo

'We Called a Strike and No One Came'

## or Confessions of SDSers

(An Allegorical Epic with Footnotes)

by BLACK & RED

### 1. SATAN\*

My situation is getting unbearable. I've been struggling against the Almighty since the beginning of time. But He always holds all the cards: He has the knowledge and the power. It's really an unfair fight: I never know any of His plans, while He always knows all of mine. When people say "The Poor Devil," they show they understand how frustrating it's been. I've had to keep running just to remain where I was. And one time, with His Christianity, the Old Man tried to turn all of



my accomplishments against me and to drive men back to the beginning. He tried to reintroduce Absolute Authority and Complete Submission, namely Eternal Peace among men. Those were bad times. (Although I should have known even then that it was risky to appear to men in the form of God's son. I talked myself into that stunt by telling myself men wouldn't accept me in a more direct shape.)

\* An outside agitator.



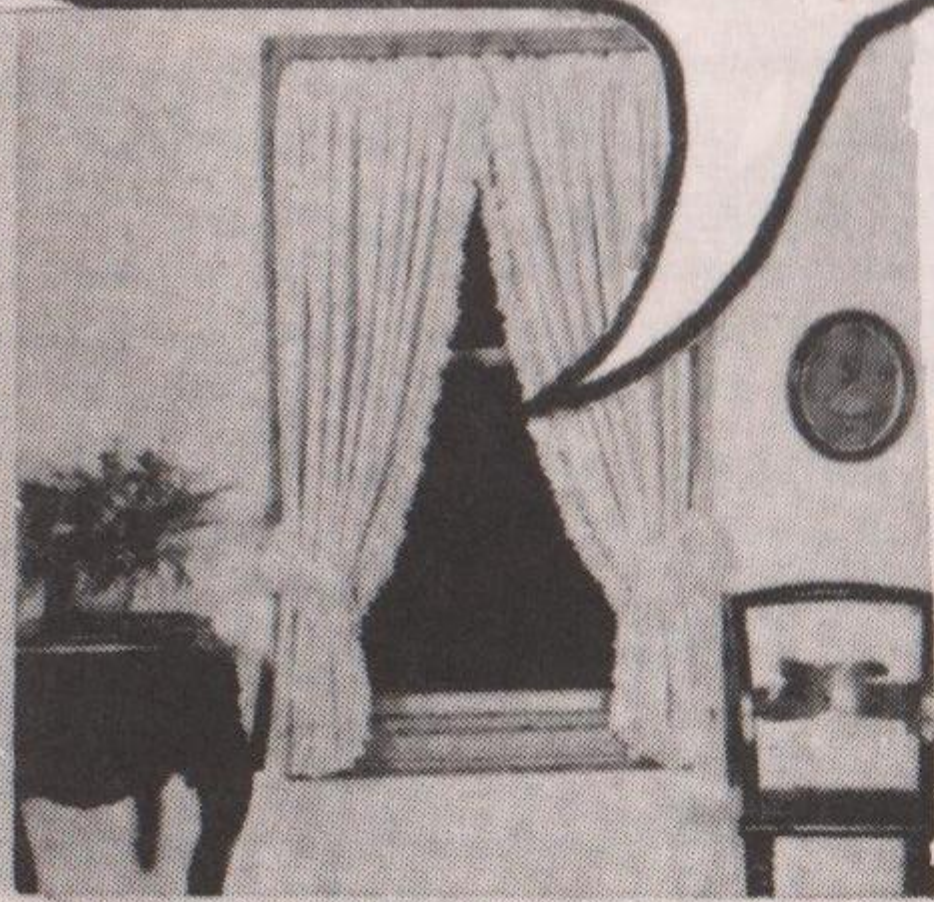
## 2. Satan's Avatars\*

The devil called together his closest associates, his incarnations in human shape, and he continued:

Fortunately, I'm able to learn from my mistakes. (If I didn't have that ability the Old Man would have me completely in His Power. I've never really understood why he gave me that ability. The Sly Old Hypocrite must have some devil in Him.) I've once again come to the threshold of victory, the gate of Lawlessness and Disorder, the portals of Chaos and Anarchy. What's frustrating, now that I'm so close, is that the Tricky Old Crone is once again preparing to use my own work to drive me out--only this time for good!



That means we've got to get our shit together and do something really effective. Like call for an urgent Council of Men and, you know, turn those tables on the money-changers. We've got to turn men on to do their own work and stop selling themselves. Start debunking their High Priests. Like turning swords against those who live by the sword.



\* National Members of SDS.

The Council idea doesn't really turn me on, you dig? I don't think we're ready for it. People won't understand what we're trying to get across. He's got people being more Sainly--you know, submissive--than they've ever been. Today the Almighty has nearly absolute control over what gets into their minds--and that means their habits, man! He's even got me all turned around so I can't get those Divine habits out of my system. I tell people to do their own thing and not to be afraid. I tell them to walk upright--and next thing you know, I'm the one who's kneeling!

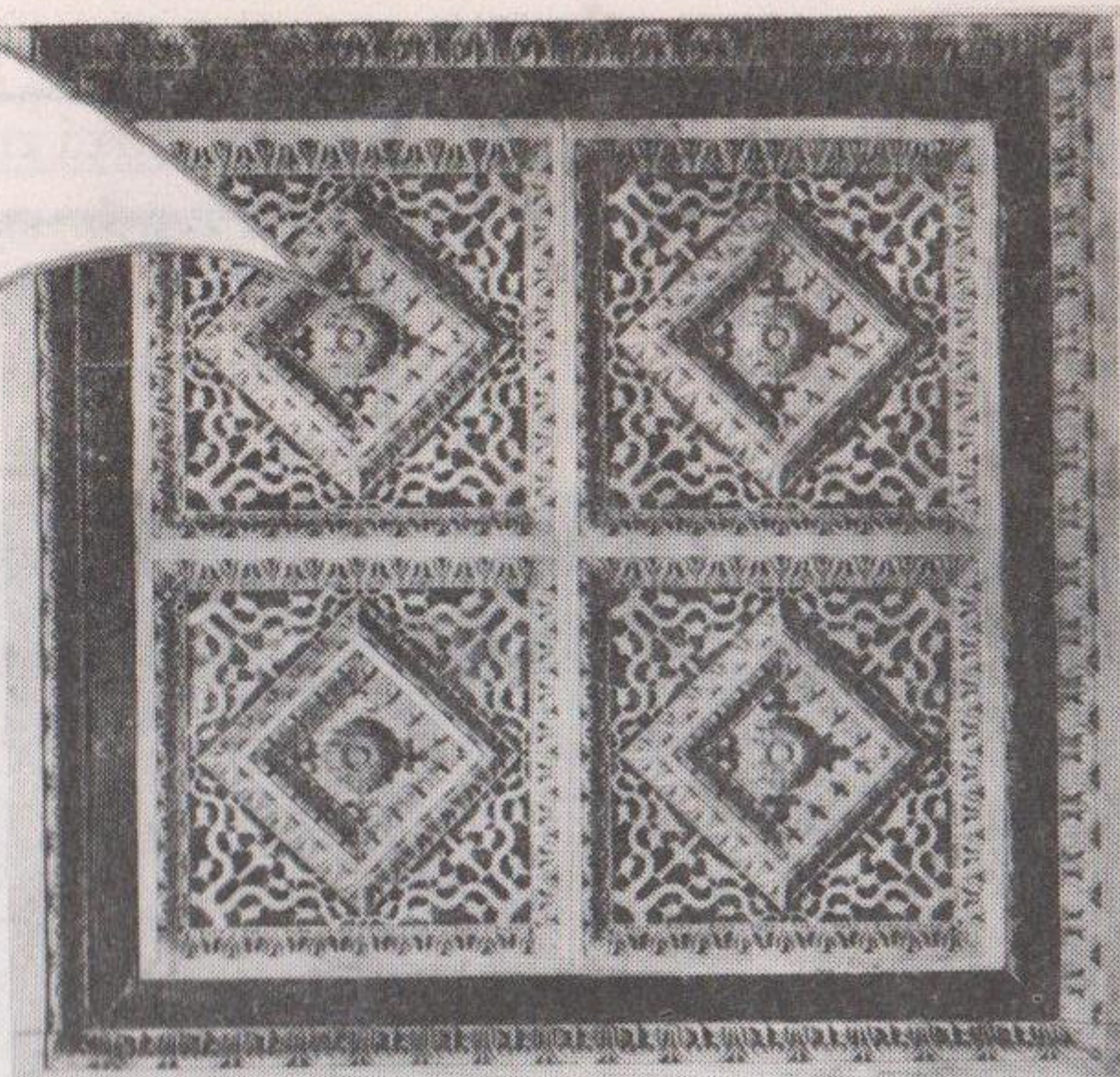
You think you're turned around! He's got me so messed up that half the time I forget who I am! So long as I tell each cat to do his own thing, I'm all right. But as soon as I start that "God's Son" routine, I get everything fucked up. I start using God's means to do the devil's work. I actually try to convert men, and what usually happens is that they kneel to HIM. As if I was trying to please Him!

We avatars have never really lived up to Satan. You two have problems with your habits, but at least you are out of the Establishment. I'm still working for the Almighty! I try to tell myself that it's only temporary, that I'm getting tools which will be useful in our struggle later. But it's no use! I know full well that most of the tools are good only for climbing God's hierarchy, and that they're useless for our struggle. I'll help you mimeograph leaflets for the Council, but that's all I've time for. I'm ashamed to do so little! I should stop spending my time proving I'm a virgin, and do some real work! God knows, it may soon be too late!





It will be too late! If you don't get something together fast, I've had it! It looks like your Boss is preparing for the Last Confrontation, after which the Ever-Watchful apparently intends to go back to sleep. And he obviously knows he can't sleep while I'm still around.



Although I have no Absolute Knowledge and so have to resort to guessing, it looks to me like the Almighty has two dirty tricks up his Divine Sleeve, and he seems to be pretty desperate.

That's true! I was stupid not to figure out why he talks about Management all the time. He's planning to turn men into completely submissive robots! He must be trying to drive the devil

completely out of man. So the old Fox is apparently able to learn new tricks!

He's going to try a method he never used before. It seems that, after 2000 years of miserable failure, He's finally abandoning the Institutions of Christianity as His Instrument for re-establishing Absolute Authority and Submission among men.



That just makes me sick! Why, the Old Fox isn't above using the devil's means to gain His Ends. He's trying to use Reason, your gift to men, the very antithesis of Christianity, Negation itself, to re-establish His slipping power!



BUREAUCRACY — the rational organization of blind obedience — that's what He's turning your gift into! Man, pick up on that one! So He's trying to do with Reason what He failed to do with Faith. Let me just get it straight: you mean He's going to herd men into rationally organized institutions where each does the work established by Authority and every man gives up his own thing! Man, I'm just starting to dig what that means! He's trying to institutionalize Reason, to make the spirit of Negation negate itself!

You dig, brother. And that obviously puts me in a lousy predicament. If His scheme works, if He drives the devil out of men's minds, it means an end to me! Because Hell is where men are, and my only existence is in men's minds.





You mentioned two tricks, Satan. The second one is even worse than the first! The Almighty apparently suspects that the first trick won't work. (It must be clear to Him that He can't outdo the devil by using the devil's own instruments.) Lately He's been talking about something much worse than driving the devil out of men. He's been talking about wiping out men. He's planning DOOMSDAY!

GOD! THAT'S FIENDISH!

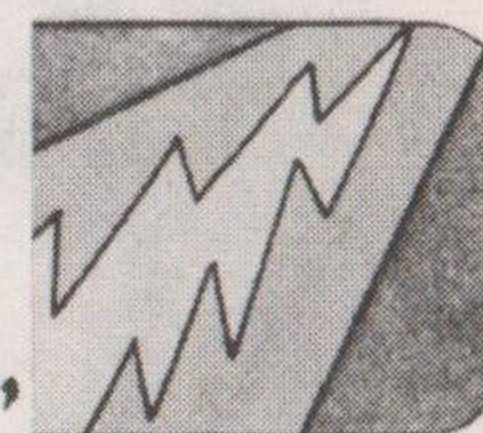


It's sad! Because of my ignorance, I'd always thought Doomsday would be my event, the day when Lawlessness and Disorder, Disharmony and Chaos rule the world, the day when men stop bowing to God or to any master, the day when I can stop hiding and dissimulating, the day when I can walk among men in my own shape and see myself reflected in every man.



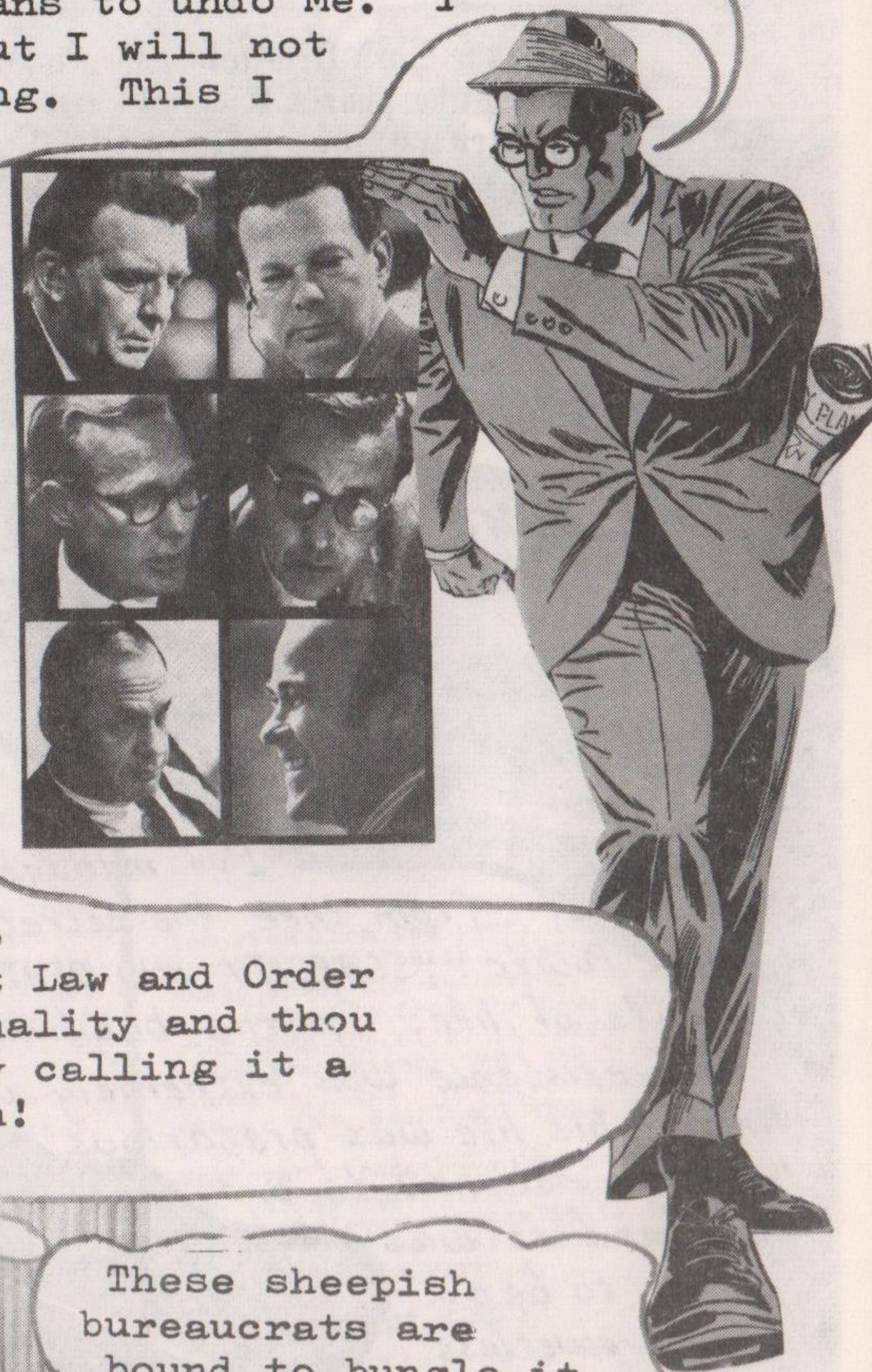
### 3. THE ALMIGHTY\*

And then, with a burst of thunder, and a flash of lightning, turning His all-seeing eyes away from the snake-like traitor, the Almighty spake unto the faithful, and He said,



Thou hast seen, with thine eyes, damned Lucifer unfold his plans to undo Me. I have tolerated much but I will not tolerate My Own undoing. This I do decree, and this shalt thou execute: Thou shalt continue to spread Rational Confusion in the minds of men!

Thou shalt continue to say unto them that Authority is rational and in man's best interest even though thou knowest it is irrational and in My best interest. Thou shalt continue to spread the gospel that Law and Order are the highest rationality and thou shalt not bungle it by calling it a gospel. I have spoken!



These sheepish bureaucrats are bound to bungle it.

Christianity has numbed their skulls. They

can't understand Authority which

is not based on blind faith. They're too lazy to exercise their wits. Whenever reason is in question, Satan makes dunces out of them.

\* All the presidents of countries, corporations, universities and unions, presented as a single, indivisible, omnipresent omnipotent Being.





Lord,  
I have  
a  
question.

Silence!  
Up here  
there are  
no questions!  
Remove him!

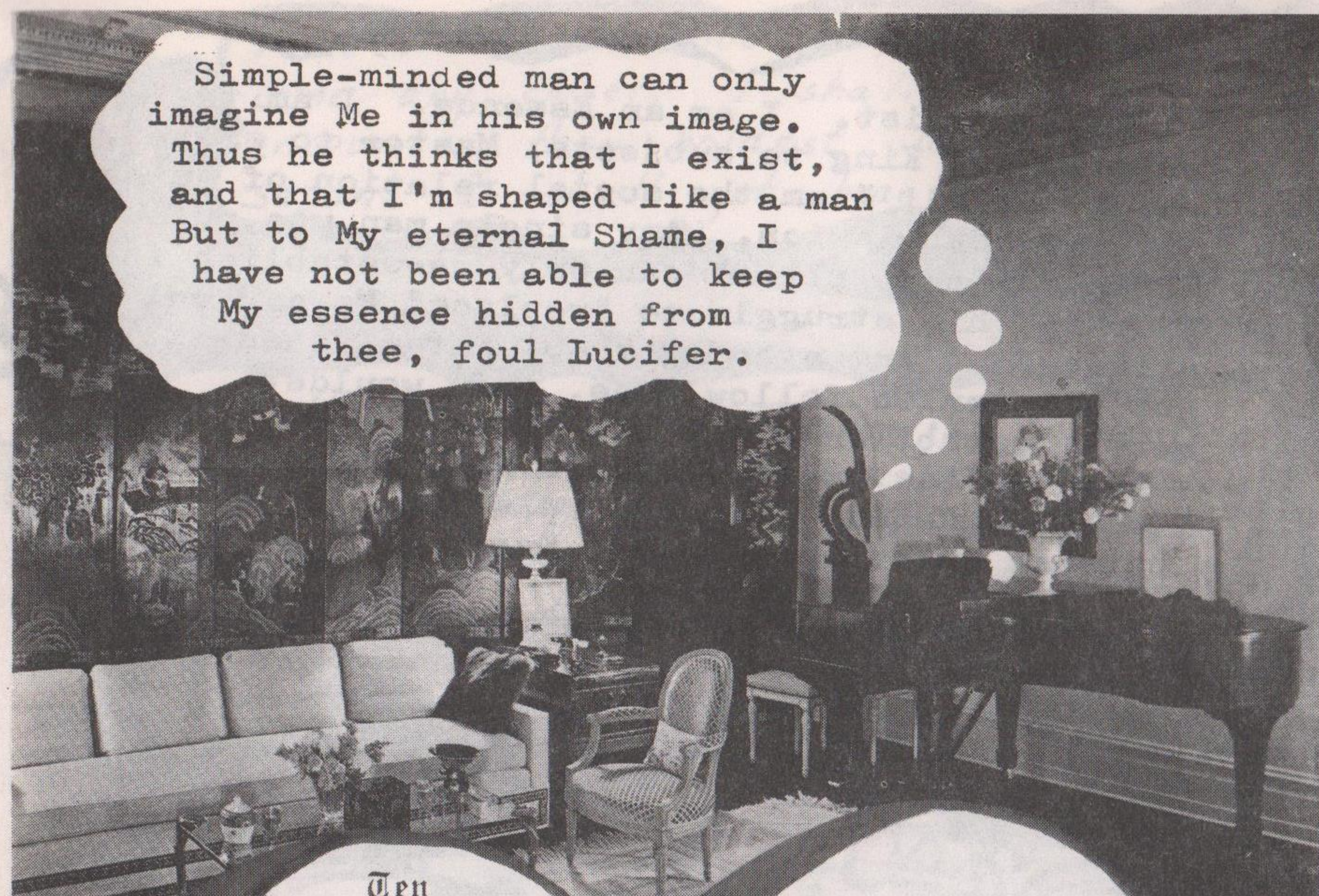


Then the Lord flew into His private chamber and thoughts flowed like pearls from His All-Embracing Mind as He reflected on the state of His Creation.

So, Lucifer! Thou thinketh thou hath me! But I'll fix thee! I have more energy left in Me than thou suspecteth. Thou grooveth, but thou diggeth me not.

Until recently I've managed to keep from thee the secret of My Power: SCARCITY AND DEATH, the limits of life. In the beginning, man's existence was extremely un-lively; his life was precarious. He knew not how to produce, and so was forced to beg. Totally powerless, he was totally submissive. However, epochs of repetitive submission bored Me, and so, out of My Goodness I created thee, evil spirit, nay-sayer. And to neutralize thee, I saw to it that the fruits of thy labor reflected My glory, not thine. I let thee steal My instruments, My productive power. But it was I who placed it into the hands of a few men, and thus transformed your gifts to men into new instruments of oppression, of Authority. Thus blind submission to nature was followed by blind submission to men, and My Power remained intact.

Simple-minded man can only imagine Me in his own image. Thus he thinks that I exist, and that I'm shaped like a man. But to My eternal Shame, I have not been able to keep My essence hidden from thee, foul Lucifer.



### Ten Commandments

(God's Private Version)  
FOUNDATIONS FOR LAW AND ORDER  
CORNERSTONES OF STABILITY AND HARMONY  
THE FOUR BASIC INSTITUTIONS

#### Religion

1. Ultimately, the only solid basis for religion is blind faith and unquestioning acceptance; therefore: THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE ME.
2. The consequences of DIVINE RULE shall be known by other names, so that the Name of the Divine shall not be uselessly linked with acts which are too grossly inhuman. Wherever possible, suffering will be known as Humility, submission as Godliness, servitude as Freedom, war as Peace; but not if the crime is too gross; therefore: THOU SHALT NOT SAY MY NAME IN VAIN.
3. Men must not depict or in any other way convey a sense of human community; THOU SHALT NOT WORSHIP GRAVEN IMAGES.

#### The State

4. Before the man can be made to submit to the Authority of the State, the child must be taught to submit to the authority of his Parents, which furthermore inculcates a respect for the decrepit and the dead, and an indifference to the young and the living; therefore: THOU SHALT RESPECT THY FATHER AND MOTHER.
5. If the Authority of the State is to be maintained, enemies must be created, for otherwise men would turn against those who oppress them. Men must not kill those in Power, but only their enemies. Once it is understood that enemies are people to whom these Commandments do not apply, it is enough to say: THOU SHALT NOT KILL.

### Private Property

6. The basic privation is sexual privation. This has two consequences: first, the privacy of the body introduces men to the notion of privacy; secondly, as with other forms of enjoyment, men will look to Heaven for satisfaction; therefore: THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY.
7. When the few take from the many, the rich from the poor, it is Property and Wealth, the basis for State Power and Authority. When the many take from the few, the poor from the rich, it leads to chaos and anarchy, and shall be known as Theft. This being understood: THOU SHALT NOT STEAL.
8. Whatever strengthens God's Order and His Establishment on Earth is True; whatever weakens it is false. In the light of this: THOU SHALT NOT BEAR FALSE WITNESS.

#### The Family

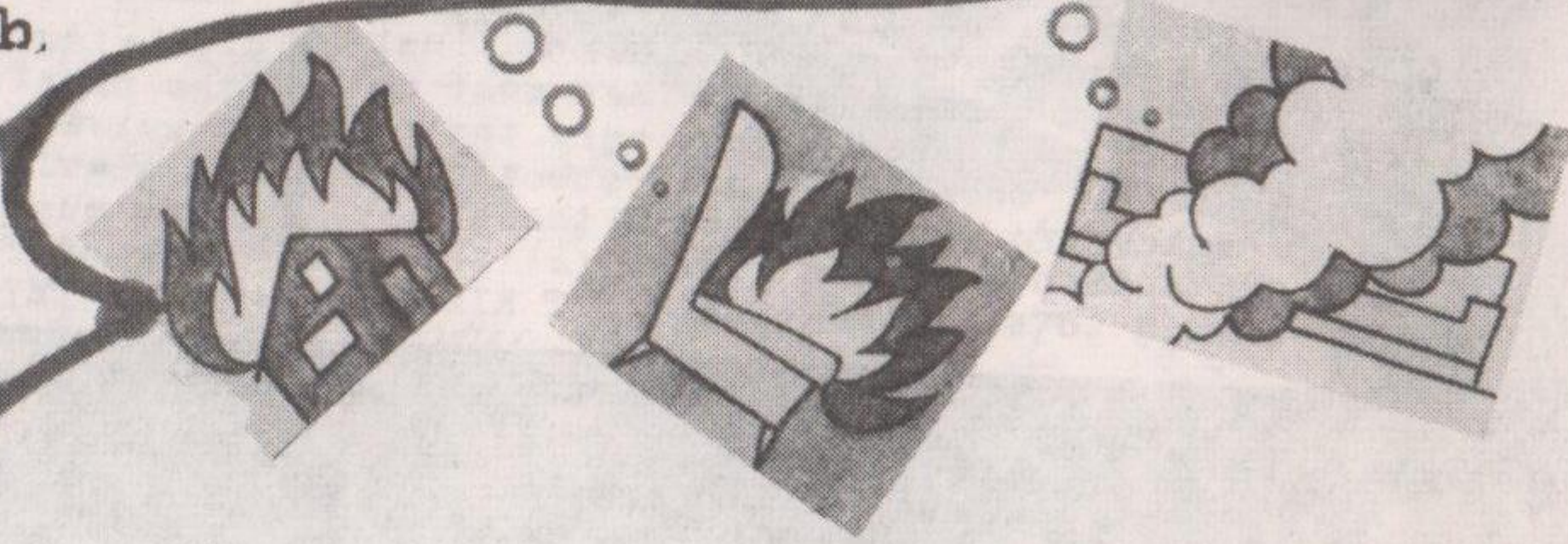
9. Regarding one's wife as one's property, and the neighbor's wife as his property, is the basis for The Family, which is the basis for Private Property, which is the basis for The State. Therefore: THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE.
10. Submission can be encouraged by the promise of rewards in Heaven. Deprivation and poverty are so basic to slavishness and submission that they must be stressed even at the risk of repetition: THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S GOODS.



I do not exist. I am an Essence. I am the relation of King to subjects, Master to slaves, Leader to led; I am the social relation of Authority and Submission. Any single man who puts himself "in My place" can only re-establish Authority; his struggle to "replace" Me can only affirm Me. And even if thou, Satan, shouldst get all men to follow thee, thou wouldst merely establish a new Law, a new Order --thou wouldst merely affirm Me. Because I am ANY ORDER. I am any relation between Rulers and ruled. Every Institution is Divine.



Thou stolest fire and gavest it to every man, thus thwarting My Will to make fire another basis for Mystery and Fear, for Authority. But I have thwarted thee, Lucifer, by taking the highest result of thy technology, the fire of the atom, and giving it to a handful of men, so as to re-establish Authority, the Divine Relation. With this new instrument I have thee by the tail, Satan. Shouldst thou come any closer I will use this self-same instrument to re-establish Eternal Peace.



Traitor that thou art, thou shalt not come any closer. I shall poison every encounter thou holdest with men, Satan. I shall yet hear thee despair!

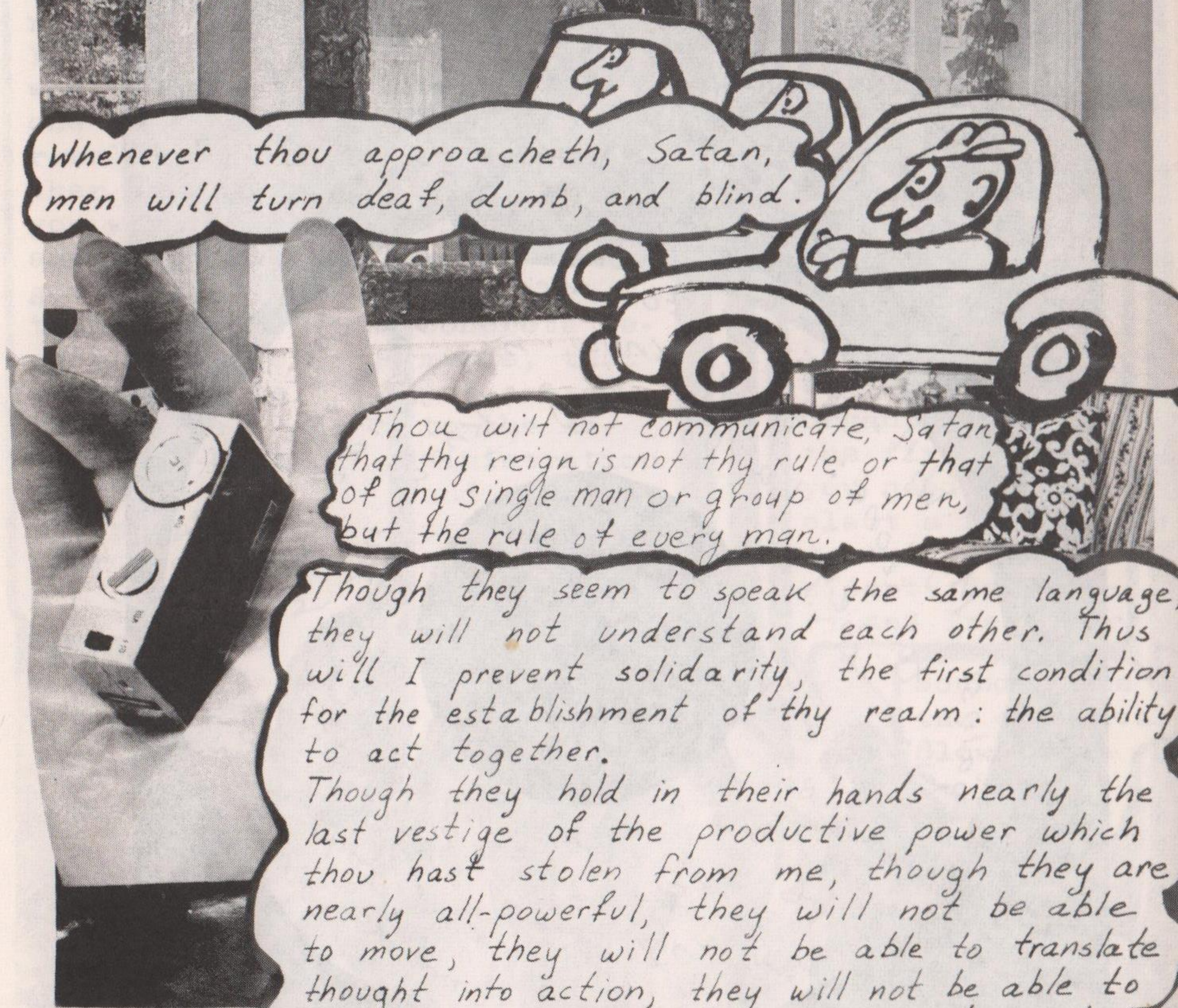
Hold thy revolutionary councils, conventions and conferences! I have so stupefied men and rendered them so uncomprehending, thou'lt be reminded of the time when thou triedst to goad them into building the fiendish tower of Babel.

Whenever thou approacheth, Satan, men will turn deaf, dumb, and blind.

Thou wilt not communicate, Satan, that thy reign is not thy rule or that of any single man or group of men, but the rule of every man.

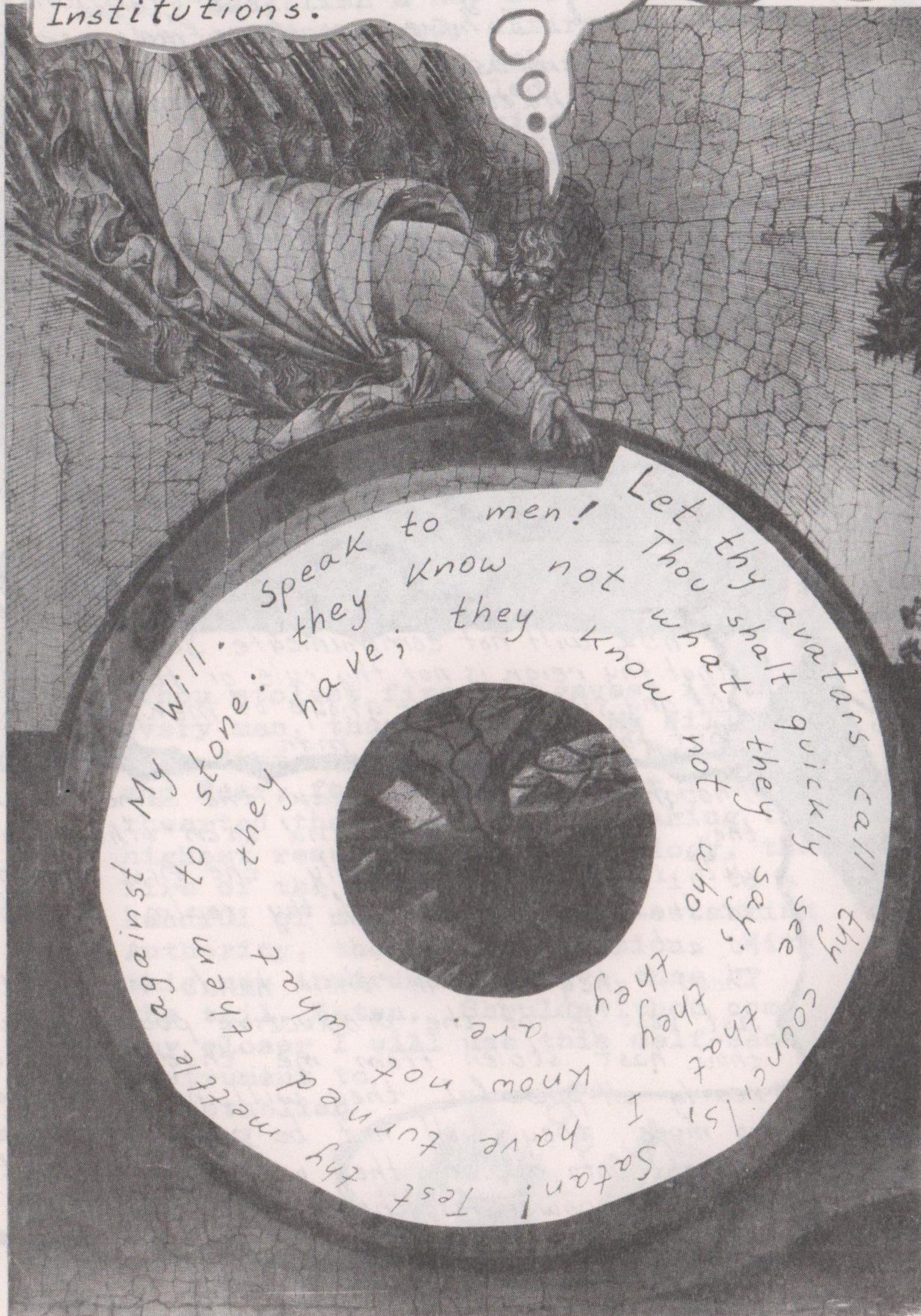
Though they seem to speak the same language, they will not understand each other. Thus will I prevent solidarity, the first condition for the establishment of thy realm: the ability to act together.

Though they hold in their hands nearly the last vestige of the productive power which thou hast stolen from me, though they are nearly all-powerful, they will not be able to move, they will not be able to translate thought into action, they will not be able to use that power for their own ends, but only for Mine.





Though they are on the verge of absolute negation, of freedom, they will only use this freedom to enslave themselves anew; even if they do not submit to Authority, they will at most replace it with new Authority; thus will they also replace Leaders with Leaders, Governments with Governments, Institutions with Institutions.



#### 4. The Council of The 300 \*

Whereupon the devil took up the Lord's challenge and called together a Council of Men. Disregarding the spell which God had cast upon the people, Satan tried to communicate with them. And this is what the people said:

If we're going to Save Damned Souls we'll have to speak to them on their terms. My father makes money selling insurance, and he wants to know what you'll replace it with. You bearded freaks won't convert anyone to the idea of revolution. My father says that if you want to sell anything, you've got to look and talk like the people you're selling it to. He says he wouldn't buy anything from you people: your looks turn him off.

I agree with the guy who just spoke. If you radicals are really Saints Devoted to Salvation, you've got to make it clear just what you want. It's only when you know what you want, when you have concrete demands, that you can go to the Administration and ask for permission to do it. All you have to do is kneel and....

That's a lot of bull!  
If we want a Secre-  
tarially Directed  
Structure...

He means the  
Same Dirty Shit.

What's that? If you people had some order, you wouldn't interrupt a guy while he's speaking.

The Speaker  
Demands Silence!

I've helped organize meetings in Churches, Schools, Fraternities, Dorms. To have a Vital Organization, the first thing you need is to elect a President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Sounds like  
the classical  
Slow Death  
Scheme.



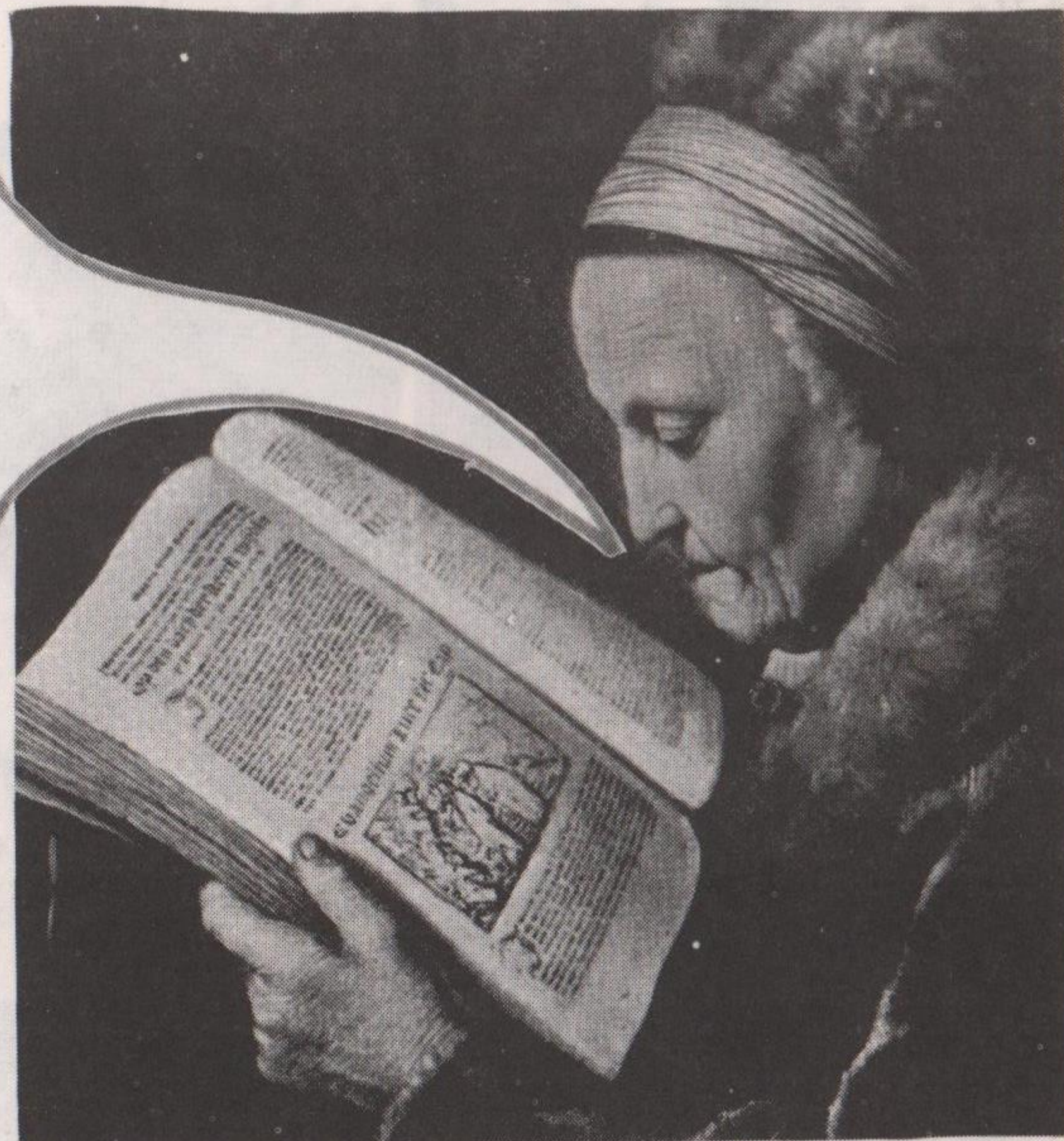
\* First meeting of the Kalamazoo SDS Chapter.





Well, I know I didn't come here to vote for any treasurer! I only came because someone said there'd be a Special Drug Sale in this room tonight. And the first thing I see is this bunch of people talking about doing your own thing, and then this stuff about elections. Well my thing is pot, see, and you people look to me like you don't even have a thing! And anyway, you shouldn't ever announce something that isn't going to happen--it turns people off!

That's exactly what I've been waiting to say. When you call your organization Slobs Doomed to Sewers, you should do that, and not something else. Now don't get me saying what I'm not saying. I enjoy sinning. Whenever I have a sinful experience, I become absolutely ecstatic. But that's not what the organizers of this meeting had in mind.



That's why I'm walking out. What the organizers have in mind isn't just an experience, and all you people who came don't know what you got into. It isn't sin they want, but POLITICS, and all their talk is just a put-on. My mother warned me about talking to priests who turn out to be Satan in disguise. The people who organized this meeting are just a Front for the Subversive Party!

Let's vote!

It's fascinating just to watch the movements of these people. I was told I'd see a Scary Dream Sequence, and they sure live up to it. They put on a much better spectacle than the Youthful Apes for Fascism. At the Apes' meetings I can understand everything that's said, but it puts me to sleep. Here I can't understand anything but I'm fascinated. I'll have to keep coming to their meetings. Watching spectacles like this is what education is really about.

Let's Sit Down! I second the motion to vote!

We can't vote until someone makes a proposal.

Well why doesn't someone make a proposal?

You people make me Sick. You never get anything Done. At these meetings it's always the Same!





I agree with your aims, but not with your tactics. You really alienate people with your language. Your approach is too negative. You always talk about isms. Capitalism. Imperialism. You'll never get support on that program. People are sick of hearing about that.

And that talk about Vietnam. It alienates people. I'm going there next month and I'm sick of hearing about it.

I didn't finish what I was saying earlier. If you want to change society, what you need is Organization.

That means you've got to elect Leaders. The society you're opposing is highly Organized, and to oppose it effectively you have to be just as Organized. I'm against Anarchy. What we need is Law and Order. Without that we can't have an Organization!

Psst. You see that guy in the last row? He's a Fed. I want to tell you something after the Meeting. My name is Sam, from Down-town Saskatchewan. I know Dany and Rudy and Mark. They're friends of mine. In another minute I'll be able to tell people that I'm your best friend.

I would support you if you had a good program. I know this structure needs to be changed. That's why I'm joining the Students for a Different Structure. But I don't know what to say to people

when they ask me what our structure is going to look like. We've got to be able to answer that. We've got to have a program. We've got to be able to tell people how our government, our corporations, our army, our police, are going to be better than the ones they have now. Otherwise we can't convert them.



What we need is guns!

They'll never suspect I'm from the Special Dick Squad if I talk like them neegrows. That one guy seen the package under my coat, but I bet he ain't got no idea it's a tape recorder.

Get guns!



Funniest thing was when them dames gets up, one of 'em looking for sin and the other for drugs. Boy the Chief'll give me a promotion for catching that. And then there's this guy talking about order. If that ain't the shits. Chief'll prob'ly throw 'im in the cooler for a couple of days, show 'im what order is.

What the Brother just said is very important. Indeed, it is profound. You should all have been paying attention. It is true that, when the Pigs come for us, we must be prepared for them. I'd like to propose a semi-detailed scheme for our next meeting, and I'd like to see a show of hands. I think we should set a date soon, and I'd like to move to have an agenda. First of all we should elect officers. Is there a second to my motion? Someone should write a Constitution. That's the first thing a group needs, and the Administration won't recognize us if we don't have one. That's a proposal. This discussion has been a waste of time. We've been here for hours now and we still haven't passed any Resolutions. We should vote instead of talking. Discussions are a waste of time. I know. I study political science and I know what real power is. You people talking about action don't know what you're talking about. Do you think international conferences would get anything done if they spent all their time talking? They make motions, they vote on proposals, they pass resolutions. That's real POWER. I'd like a straw vote on my proposal!





## 5. The Pope\* Convenes the Ecumenical Council\*

Unruffled by his first taste of the Lord's curse on mankind, Satan sets out to undermine the Faith of the man closest to The Lord. In the shape of Mephistopheles,\*\*\* the monk, Satan appears before the Pope. Mephistopheles makes such a great impression that His Excellency immediately convenes an outstanding session of the Ecumenical Council.

I called this meeting because I've just got to tell you about this guy I talked to. Boy, he's really got his shit together. He put me up tight when he started rapping, but it was such a good rap that I couldn't keep from turning on. Man, did he blow my mind. He really made it clear how everyone gets fucked over. I didn't start to groove until he went

into the explanation of how we're not Americans, and we're not white, and we're not students. When he went

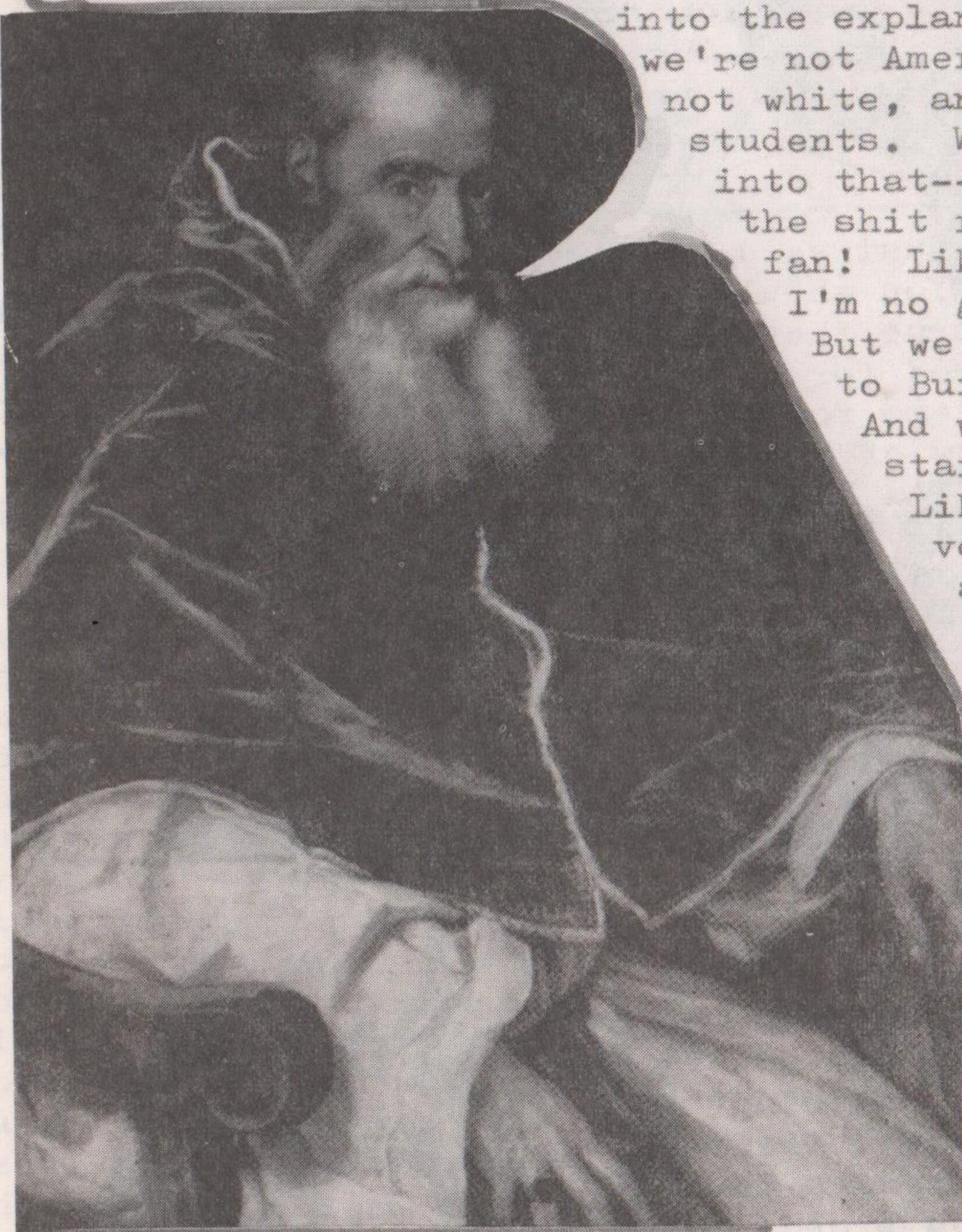
into that--man! that's when the shit really hit the fan! Like, you know me,

I'm no good at rapping. But we've really got to Build the Movement.

And we've got to start right now.

Like we've got to vote for a strike and get everyone involved.

And we've got to invite this guy to speak here, because like I say he's really got his shit together. If he could get this thing across, we'd have the System licked. Those pigs wouldn't know what hit them.



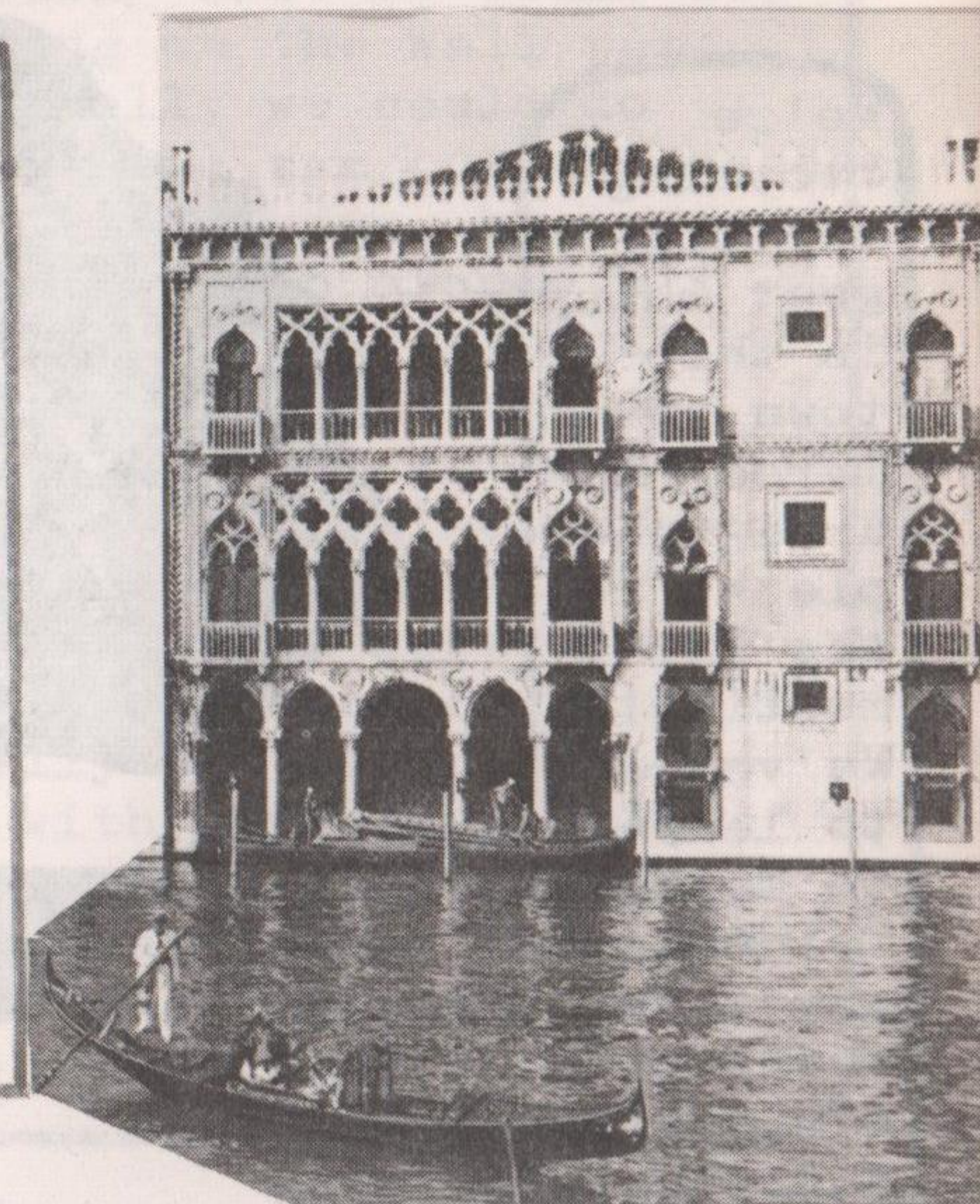
\*President of the student body

\*\*The Student Senate

\*\*\*National SDSer.

## 6. Preparations in Hades\*

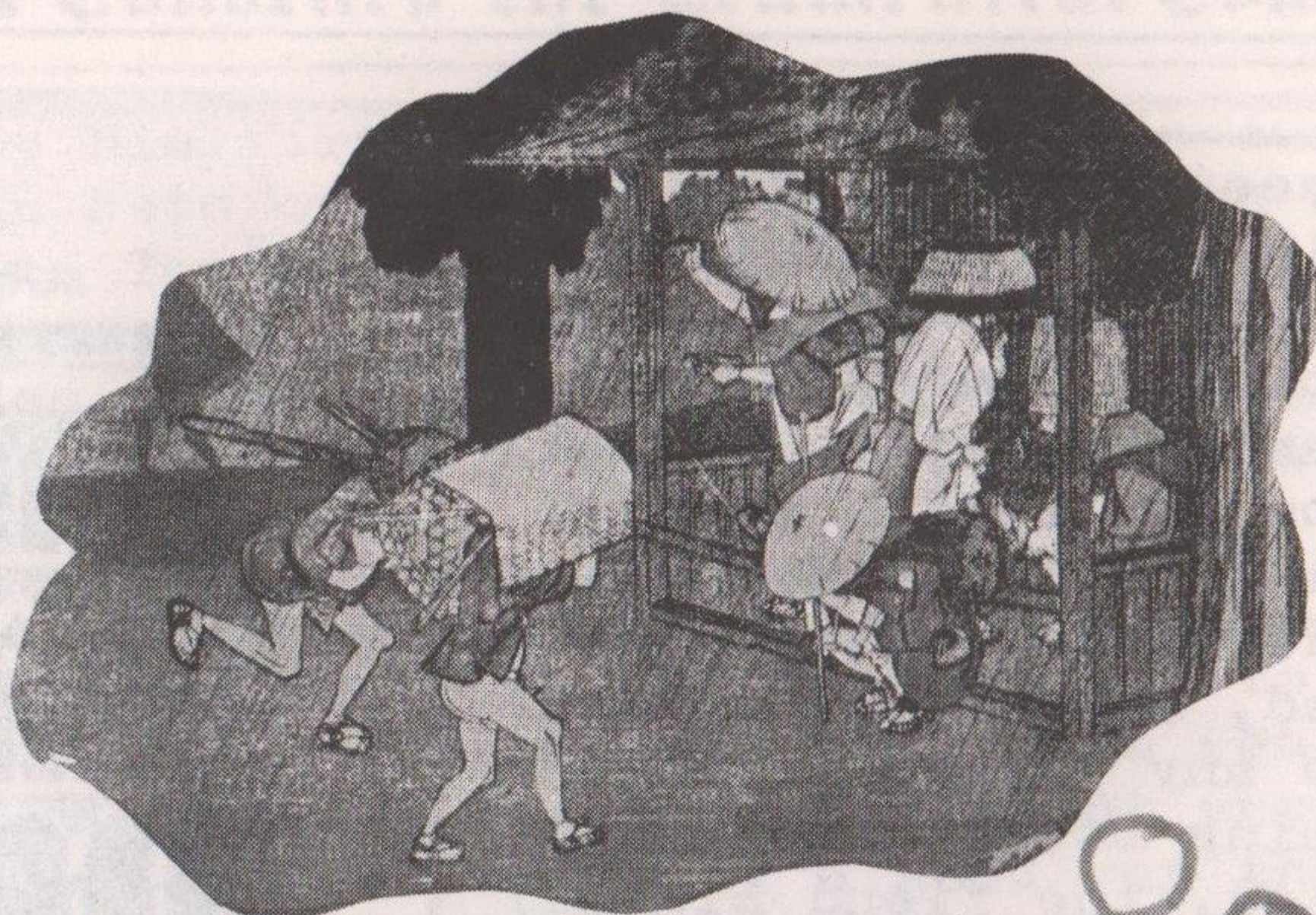
After seeing to it that the Ecumenical Council endorse the Pope's proposal to strike for Doomsday, Satan experiences another setback resulting from The Lord's curse: the members of the Council do not understand what they endorsed, and do not intend to make any preparations for the coming Doomsday. Still unruffled, the fiend himself convenes a special meeting in Hades to plan for Doomsday. This meeting is attended by the most fiendish among men, and by Satan's own avatars.



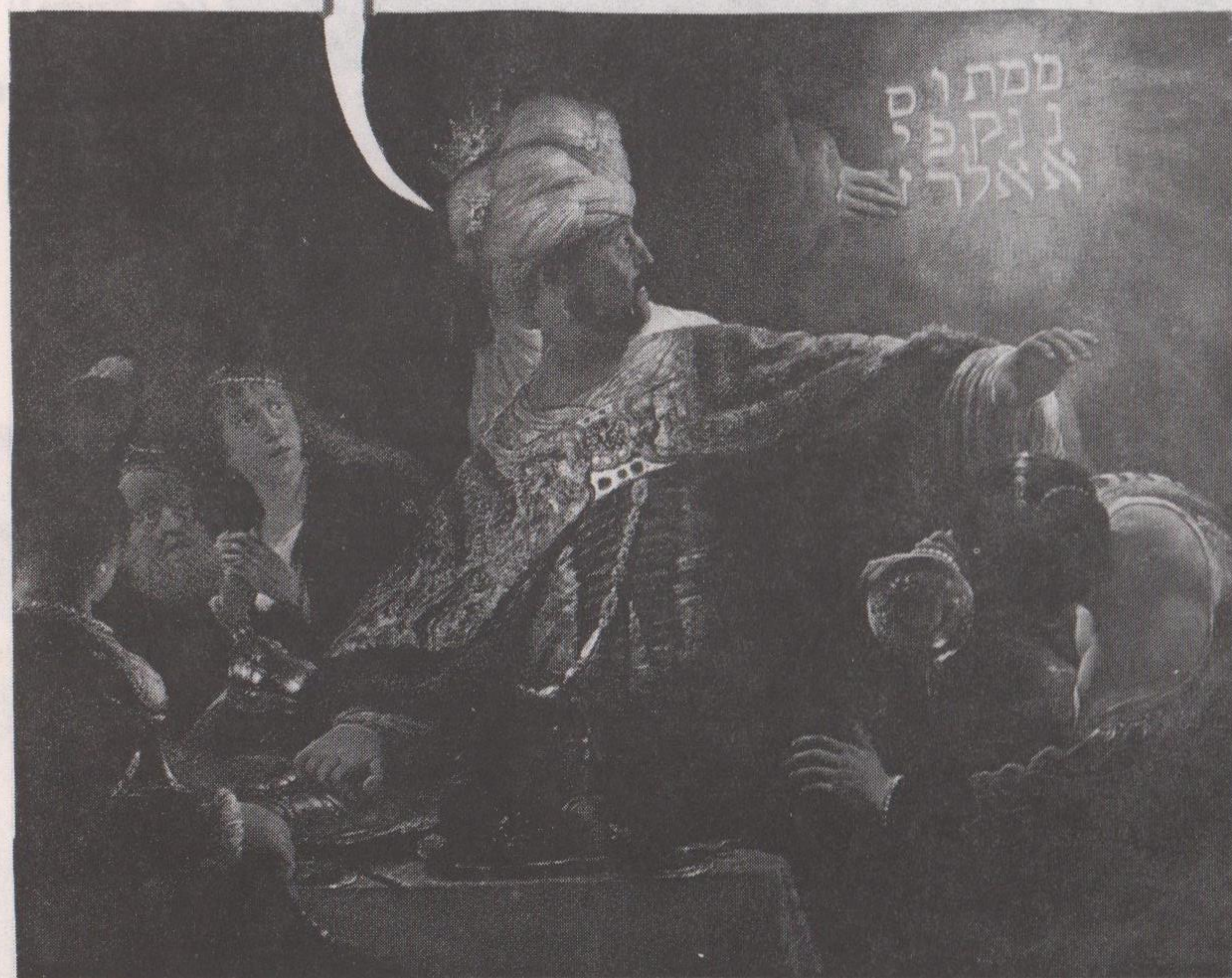
\*Preparations for The Strike at a special meeting of the local SDS officers, their friends, and outside agitators.



We're becoming the biggest thing in this town. Three hundred people at the first meeting! We've got to learn to think big. After Columbia and Paris, something like the occupation of the Administration Building should be about our speed. We could have some people sitting on the front steps, while the rest of us are going through the documents. If we don't get our shit together this time, we might as well forget it! It's got to be a big show, or else nothing. We've got to show them we're in for business, we're not just fucking around. We can make an issue out of Pass-Fail in General Studies, and we'll have 5,000 people out on the lawn in front of the occupied building!



Man, that's really cool! I'm really turned on now. I can think of something else we could do. You remember that Handwriting on the Wall put out by the NO in Chicago? Well, we could do the same thing, only better. We can cut the whole thing out on stencils--you know, huge stencils cut by hand. Well, then we go around all the walls and spray paint through the stencils. Man, that'll keep those buildings and grounds crews busy all year painting all the walls over again. I just thought of something else! We could get that kind of paint that you can't paint over; you know, the kind that keeps showing through no matter how many times you paint over it! Man, that'll really put the System up tight! We can send crews with spray-guns all over campus. I can just see it now: hundreds of freaks walking around campus at four in the morning spraying The Message through stencils. Man, this is such a cool idea, someone's got to do it.





I've been sitting here thinking. You know what I think we need? A mixer. And I'll tell you why. How much money do you think we've got in the treasury? Not a red cent. Now, what's missing at our meetings is that collective feeling we had in Chicago, you know? That collective feeling only comes when we're together with our own people--with Brothers. You want to know something? I've just thought of that. That's why we've got to have a Mixer. We've got to build the Movement. We've got to convert people. We can only convert them by direct contact. We've got to communicate our Message to them. The only way we'll reach new people is by having a mixer. You know who's going to come? The people who're losing faith in the System, the ones who're ready to listen to us. That's when we've got to rap to them so as not to lose them. Not me; the guy who does all our rapping. You know what else I

thought of? This mixer's got to be free. We shouldn't give anyone the idea that we're trying to get something out of them.



A mixer! Where the fuck have you been?

Yea! What the hell's this business about a mixer! I thought we'd called this meeting to plan the strike, for Christ's sake!

Jesus, don't get up tight about it! I didn't think his idea was all that bad. Especially that shit about the collective feeling.

I think it would be just great to have everyone doing his own thing on the day of the strike. Like in Lincoln Park. Shit, if we're thinking in terms of the community we'd like to live in, ideas like that is exactly what we need.







I agree that it's ideas we really need. I've got an idea for a crazy guerrilla theater. We could really show how the system fucks over the Vietnamese, how it fucks over Black people, how it fucks over students. If I could find thirty-eight people to work on it with me, we could really put on a show. I've got an even crazier idea!

So do I!







We could really put on some neat demonstrations. Like the day of the strike we could freak them all out by marching down to the City Hall, carrying a banner and a red flag and other things like that, and singing We Shall Overcome.



The chief defect of everything that's been said so far is that reality, the outside world, is conceived only in the form of an object of contemplation, but not as sensuous human activity, as practice, as a situation which you can change. That's why you're going off into abstract ideas instead of real, sensuous activity. You don't conceive of your own activity as objective activity. That's why, in all your suggestions for occupations, demonstrations, performances, you think ideas are the only thing that counts, while you think of practice only as dirty-capitalist work. That's why you don't grasp the significance of revolutionary practice, of practical-critical activity.

Secondly, the question whether you're right or they're right is not a question of the right word or the right slogan. It is a practical question. To think that a word can change a real situation, to think that you can prove the truth of your ideas by saying the right words--this is Magic. You have to prove the truth of your thinking in practice.



...were presence in those classes challenges the authority of the professor, and changes the situation of the students.



Try to keep your cool, man! All of us agree with everything you say. That's why we're here in the first place. Some of us are new to the Movement, see. I got turned on when I saw what happened in Chicago. Now the things you say may be true where you come from, but you weren't in Chicago, see. Now you've got to understand that here we've got specific conditions and we've got to learn to start from where we're at. Tomorrow, for example, we're going to have to say something to all those people who come, because I'm the chapter president. What you just said doesn't help me along very much; it doesn't tell me what I'll say to those people at tomorrow's meeting. Everything you said may be true, but it doesn't help me figure out what to say to those people tomorrow. That's what's really important. It's urgent. Time's running out, and I've got to figure out what to say. The things you're bringing up may be all right for some other kind of meeting, see, but they're too abstract for tonight. Frankly, I didn't understand any of it. I was trying to take notes on what to say tomorrow, so I didn't even hear any of it. Would someone mind explaining what it all means?



It means two things. First of all it means that, if you're going to call for a strike, you've got to work out a strategy and tactics to make it happen, and not just sit here and have abstract ideas. And in second place, it means that when you work out a strategy, you don't just dream about how beautiful it is; you go out and do it. And I'd like to add a third point. Doing it means that every one of the twelve of you at this meeting takes a concrete

task and actually does it. That means you don't go out and talk to professors, trying to convince them, thinking that society will change as soon as their ideas change. It means that you change. For example, a strategy would mean that each of the twelve of you takes on a concrete project; for example, each of you makes a leaflet or poster, or organizes a teach-in, or makes announcements in classes, telling people that on strike-day there's going to be a general assembly of students and townspeople on the topic of racism, another one on imperialism, and so on. And at the same time you see to it that those assemblies take place. Some of you could organize groups that go from class to class announcing the strike. And if some students have questions, you stay there the whole hour if necessary answering them. Your mere presence in those classes challenges the authority of the professor, and changes the situation of the students.



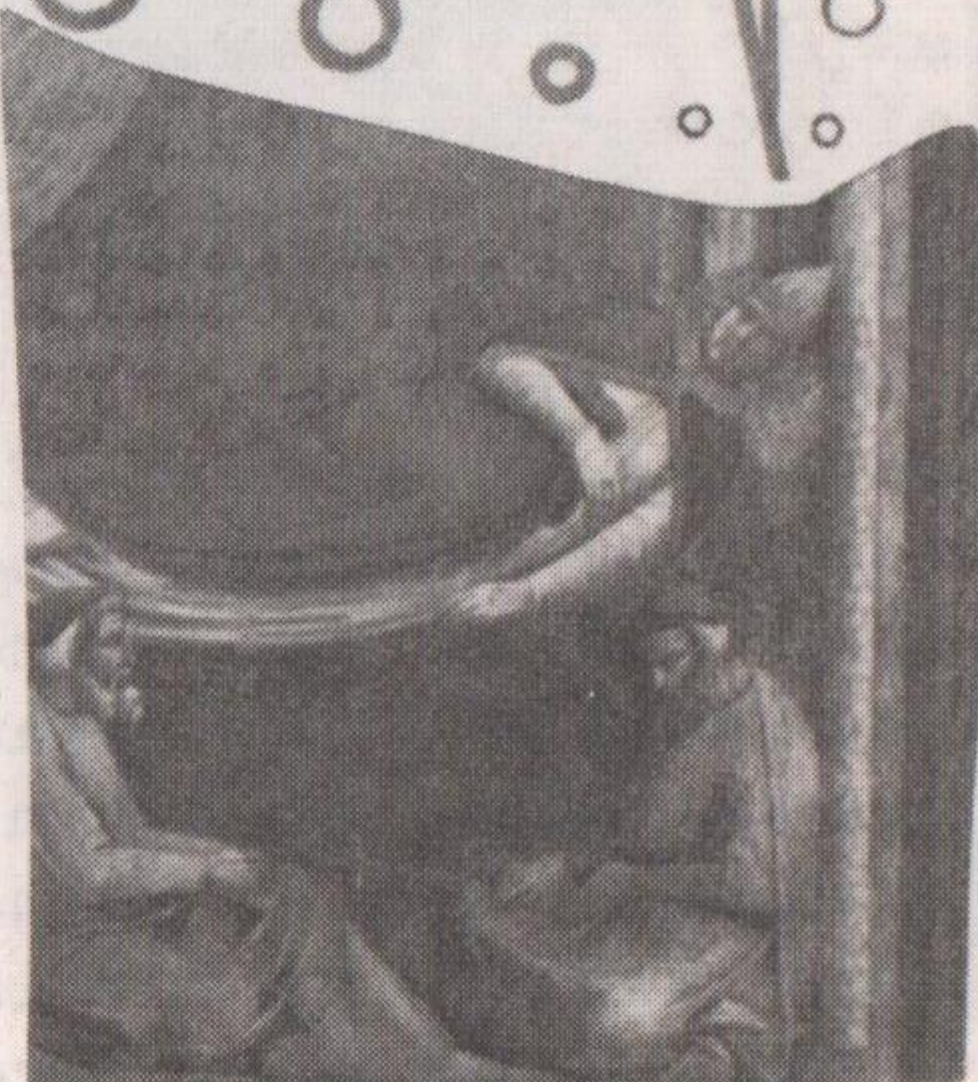




That would raise this university clear off the ground!



Man, I can just see this one prof trying to get out of it!



If I understand your scheme, we'll have to announce the strike during the 10 minute break between classes. If you want to announce it during the professor's lecture, you'll obviously have to ask for his permission. Now, I think that some professors won't give you permission no matter how you approach them.

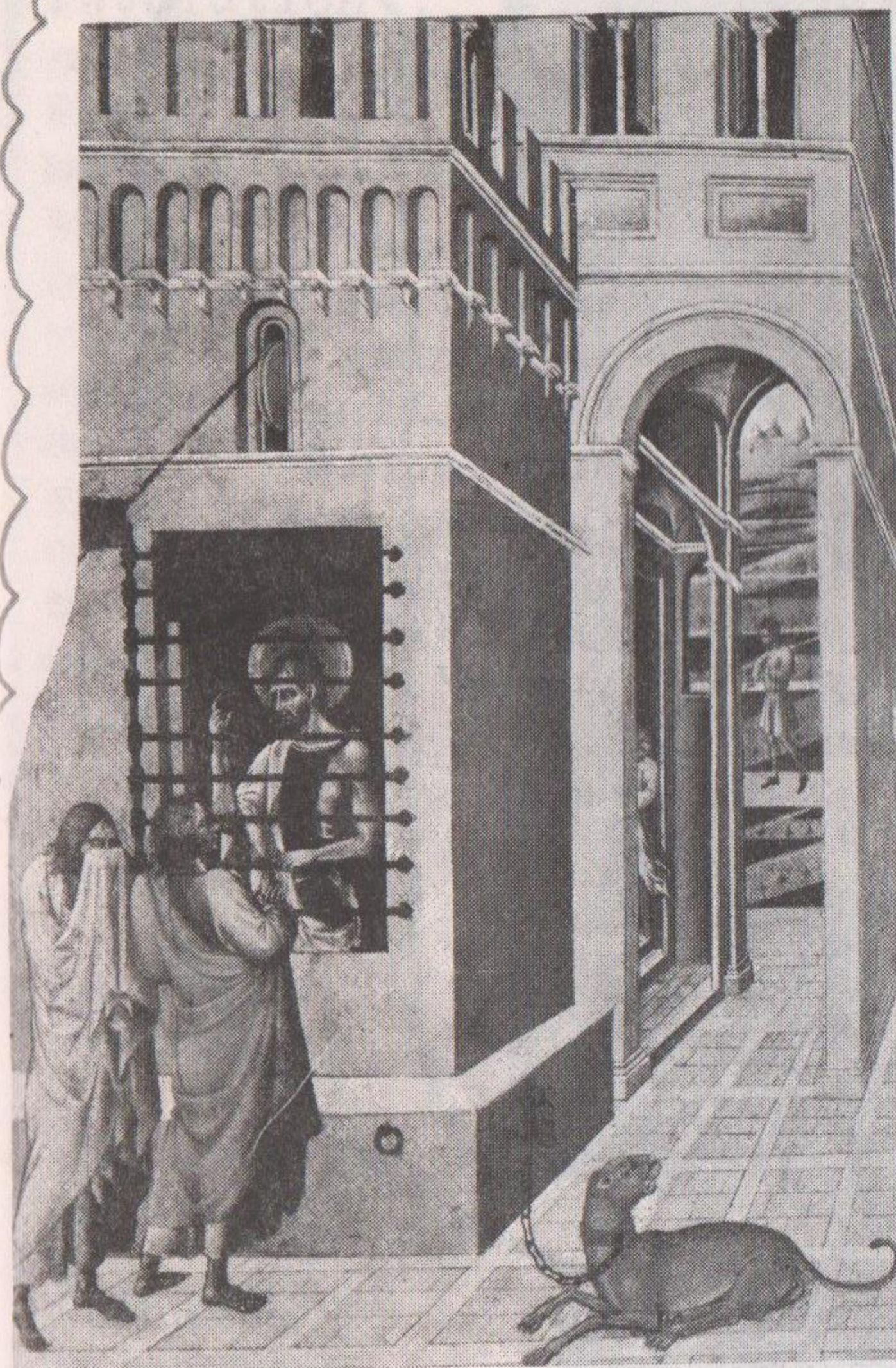


Are you kidding? What you're saying isn't revolutionary. It's counter-revolutionary. To begin with, you want to talk to the professor. What are you going to ask him: for example: May I please disrupt your class? The whole strike you're calling for is already illegal. How can you call for an illegal strike and then ask the authorities for permission? You have to walk into classes precisely during the class period and announce the strike. You don't ask the



professor's permission to tell the students that the professor is an accomplice in racism, imperialism and brainwashing. And you don't try to change either the ideas of the professor or the students. The reason they have the ideas they have is precisely because of the situation they're in, and Legality is nothing but the rules of this situation. You get the students involved against the professor: this is what changes their situation, and it also changes Legality. The point is not to change anyone's ideas, but to change the situation, and as soon as the Professor is no longer the Authority, it's a new situation. That's the way to undermine --I won't say the capitalist system, because that's no easy thing--but at least the capitalist university. The point is not to convert anyone; the point is not to interpret the world in various ways. The point is to change it.

Illegal! But we can't do something illegal! Last week this one freak was wearing a flag sewn into his pants and he got his ass thrown straight into the can. We'll get our ass thrown in if we do this thing!





Oh God! I've got such a bad stomach ache I've got to go outside to puke. How can you make such stupid statements? If I didn't ache so badly I'd tell you something. Revolution is never legal. Ouch. What did you mean when you proclaimed the strike? Did you think it was enough for the student senate to ask for the President's permission? What if he turns down the senate's request? Oh, my aching belly! If you're going to make leaflets calling for assemblies and all that, it means you people have to do it. Twelve people, each preparing one action--that's some kind of minimum. You act as if you wanted the President to call for a revolution--a legal revolution. Where's the bathroom?

Revolution my ass! We're having this peaceful planning session, and these wierdos come in to do something else. That guy might as well stay in the bathroom puking, for all the good he does us. Whenever he comes around we lose that collective

spirit, the feeling of grooving together. We were having such neat ideas until those anarchists came around with their disruptive tactics and strategy. Twelve of us going around classes making leaflets--whoever heard of that? Only one of us has ever made a leaflet, and he's the same guy who's going to talk at the teach-ins and lead the demonstration on the grass. We can't even make a single leaflet because our mimeograph is broken down. Action, my ass. We were dreaming up the most beautiful actions and were getting such a warm collective feeling about them. Strike, my ass. If people want a strike they'll make one. As for me, I'm pretty comfortable just lying here.

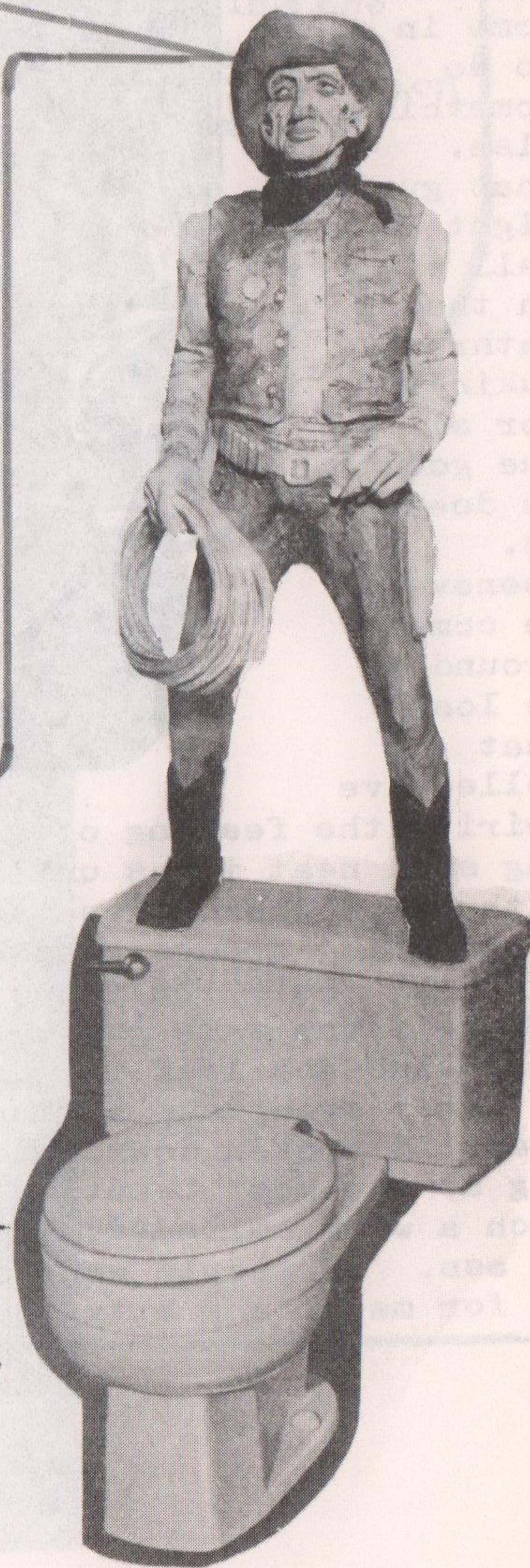




## 7. Domsday\*

During the entire planning session in Hades, The Almighty's wire-tapping system had not been functioning up to par. As a result, Jehovah\*\* became nervous about the plans which he thought had been laid. He felt it necessary to address the faithful once again, and He said unto them:

I will not tolerate any disruptive activities on this campus. I will not tolerate disruptions of classrooms. I will not tolerate assemblies which are held in rooms where classes are scheduled. I will not tolerate anyone advocating or urging the modification of the government of the United States or of the State of Michigan or of this university. I will tolerate student activities subject only to the provisions which I lay down.

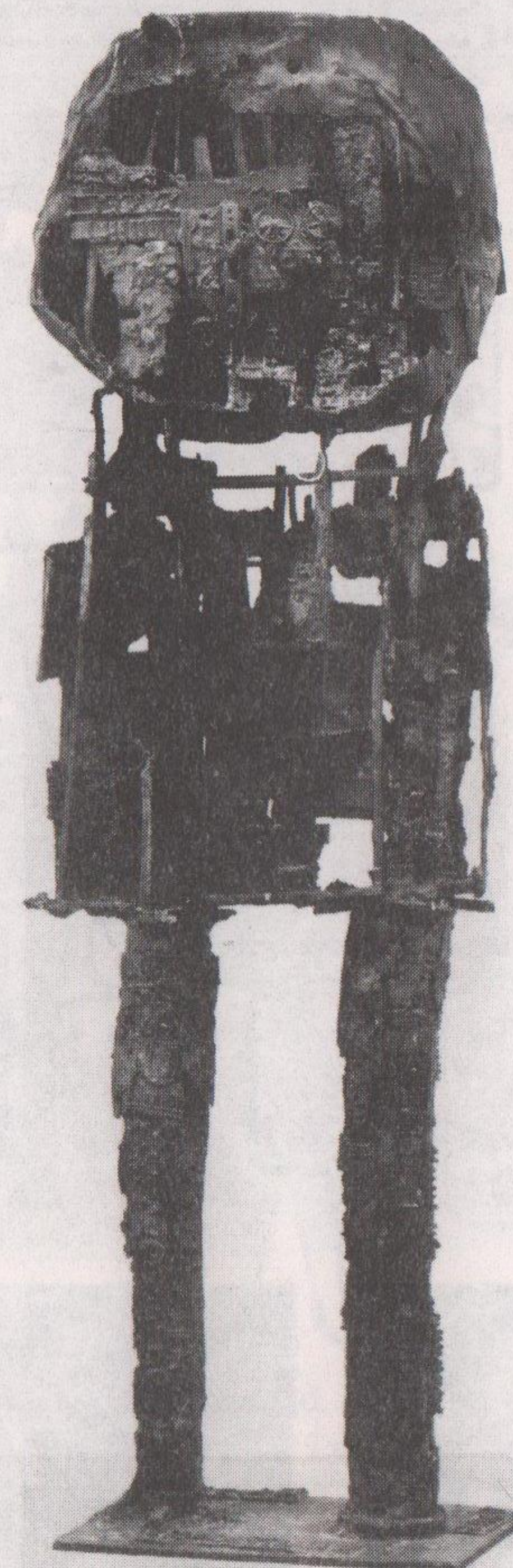


\*The Day of the Strike

\*\*Local avatar of The Almighty, namely His Incarnation in Kalamazoo, the President of the University.

And then, lest His followers lose interest, The Lord miraculously changed His Shape, and He continued to speak unto them:

I will not tolerate a strike. Furthermore, it shall be the responsibility of the Institutional Officer under whom the Program is administered to certify that all appropriate steps have been taken before the event is scheduled. I will not tolerate violence. The steps taken by the Institutional Officer and other Officers shall be known as Law and Order; I will not tolerate their being known by any other name. I will not tolerate anything which I do not tolerate. I have spoken.





And before the last word had fallen like a pearl from The Lord's Lips, the Ecumenical Council\* held another outstanding session.



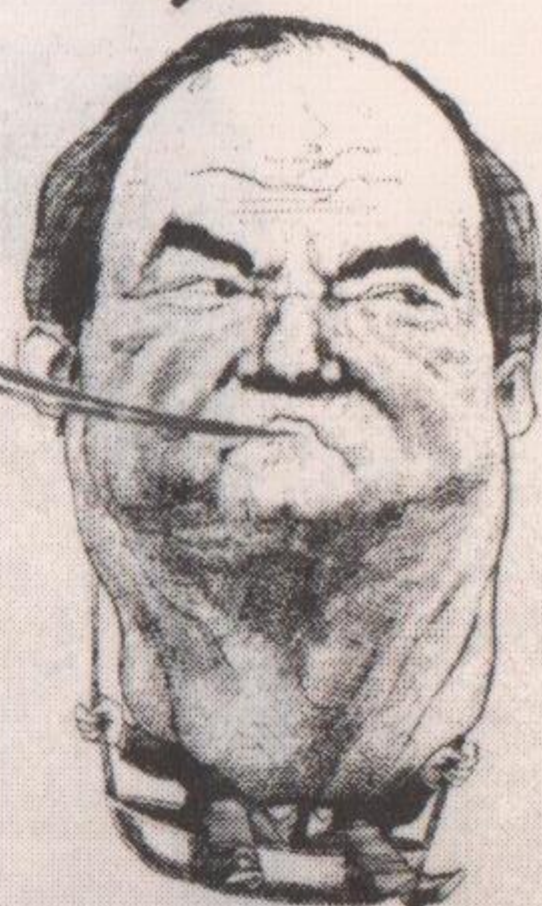
The university is for students! We can't have a minority disrupting our studies!

Did you ask for the President's permission?



We're all in favor of the goals but this is not the effective means.

We all know what's wrong, but this is not how we can improve it!



It won't stop the war!

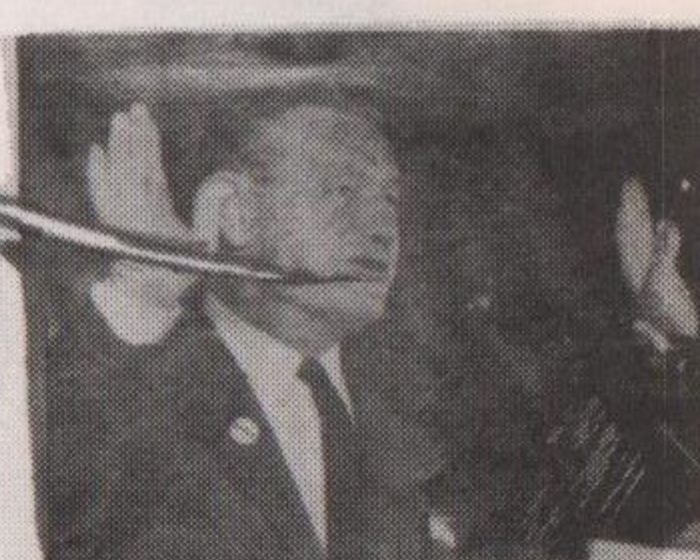
It won't stop racism!

It won't stop me!

It's a good cause!

It's un-democratic

It's against God & Country!



\*The Student Senate

You freaks can stay out here if you want. I'm going to class.

There's no one out here but the people who come to the meetings.

Eureka!

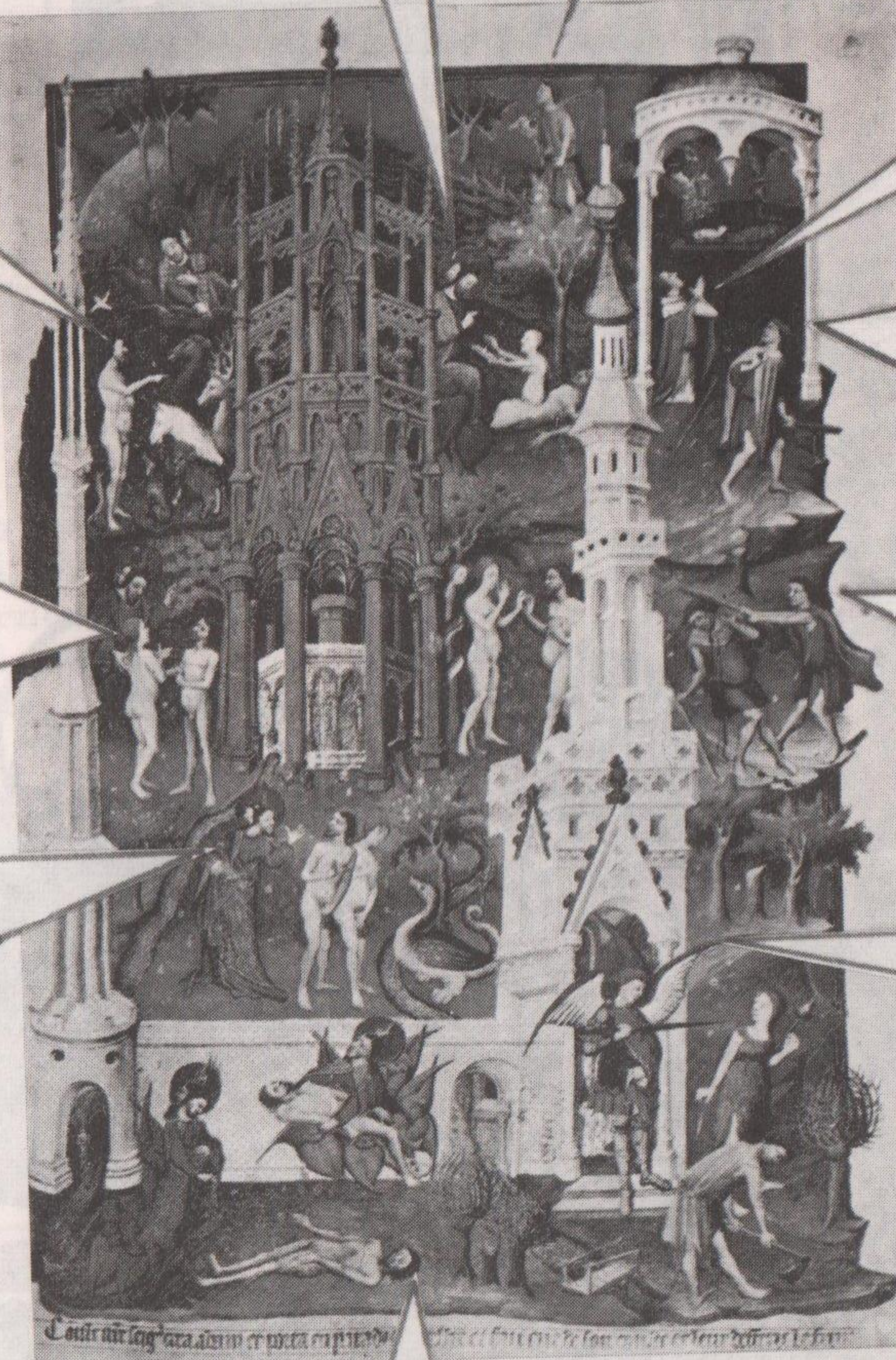
If the President had approved there'd be more people here. If the Senate had only done something!

Hey, do you think we'll get busted?

What did you do to make the strike?

Let's groove together!

We went around and put up posters at four in the morning, see, and those damned campus cops came and tore them right off!



Let's the six of us go occupy the Ad building!

I think we should go around the buildings yelling: Strike!



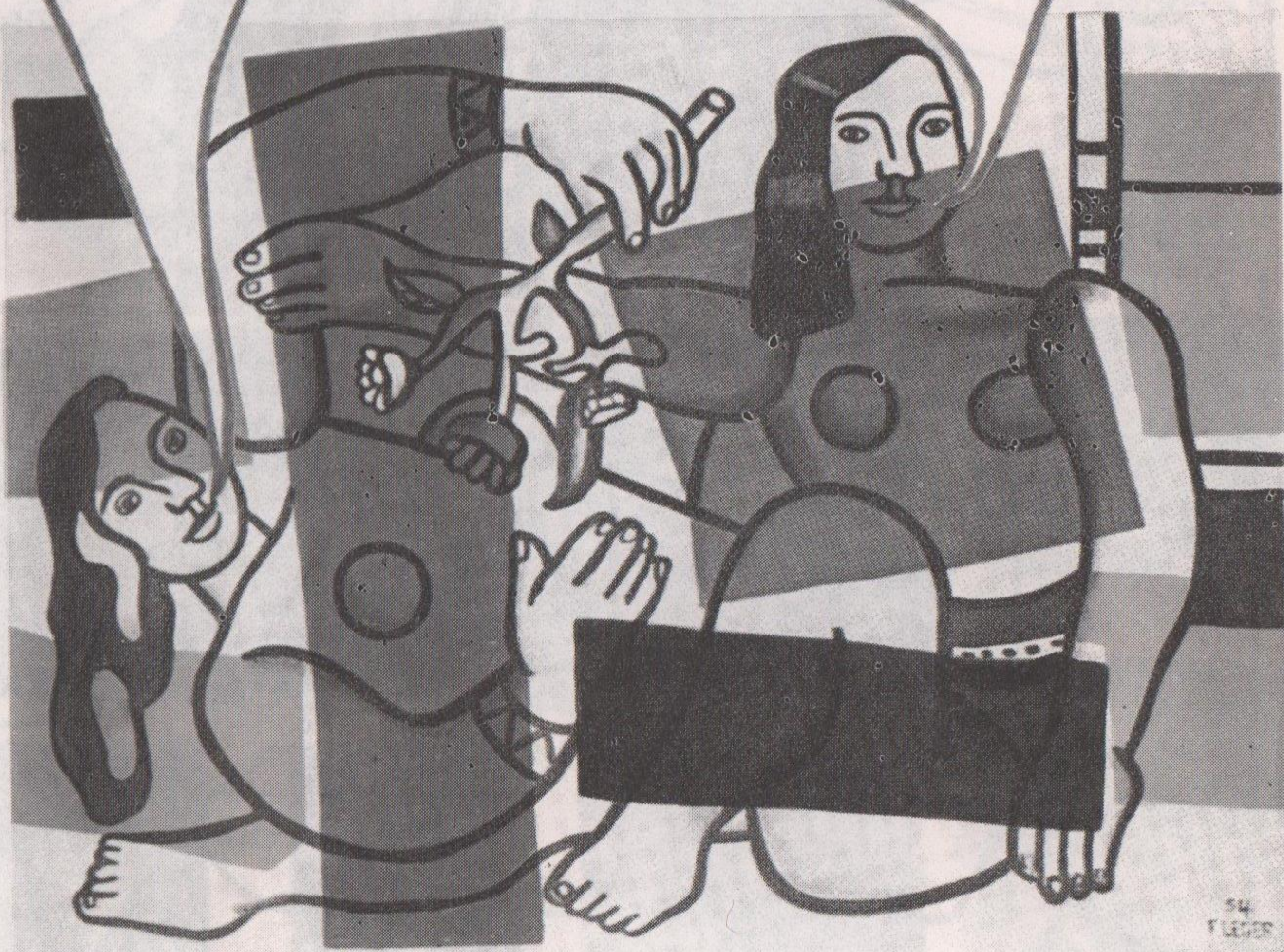
Hey, baby,  
there's  
nothin'  
goin' on  
here on  
the grass,  
and we  
need a  
chick to  
do some  
typing.



Chick,  
my ass!  
I don't  
take that  
shit from  
nobody,  
see!  
Get your  
own ass  
to do your  
typing.  
I'm  
liberated,  
see!

Some of these  
so-called  
radicals don't  
know where it's  
at.

The way women are going  
to liberate themselves  
is by joining the  
revolution  
--and leading it.



The Student Senate

There's a guy going around  
getting people to go through  
buildings. I'd rather stay  
here on the grass, wouldn't  
you?

Oh, honey, whoever  
thought of having the  
general assemblies  
out here on the lawn  
in front of the Union  
was just so smart!  
And it's such a nice  
day for a strike,  
too. I'm glad I  
don't have to go to  
class 'til two o'clock  
this afternoon. It's  
a psych class. I  
really like the prof.  
He's talking about  
how they stimulate  
violent reactions in  
rats by cutting out  
parts of their brains.  
You really should  
come. It gets  
funny when those  
poor rats start  
biting each  
other.

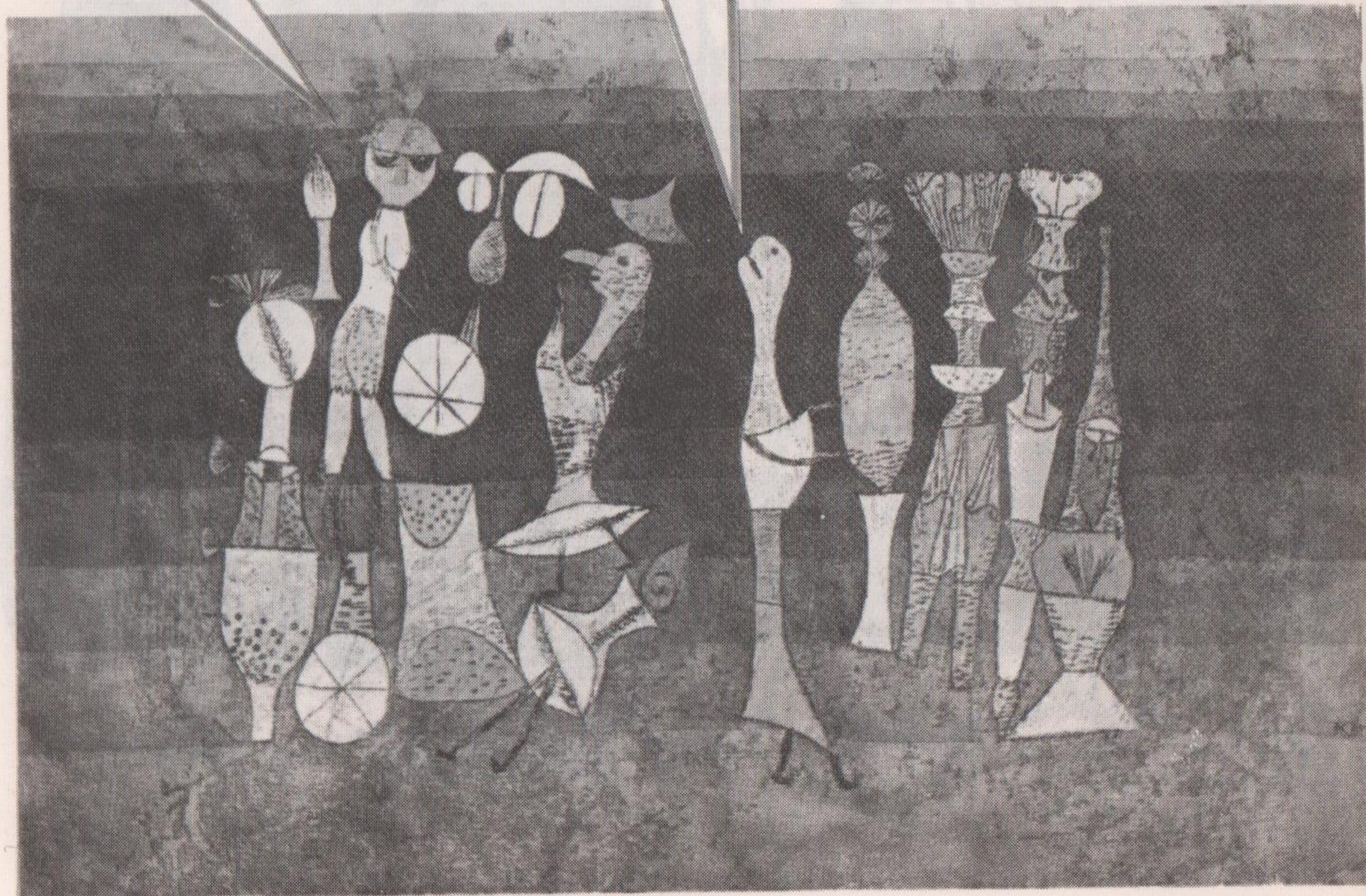




Come on,  
you guys!  
Let's go  
through  
the Ad  
Building  
yelling  
strike!

But there's  
no one there  
except the  
deans and  
secretaries!

Who cares! Let's just go and do our thing.



Strike!

Strike!

STRIKE!

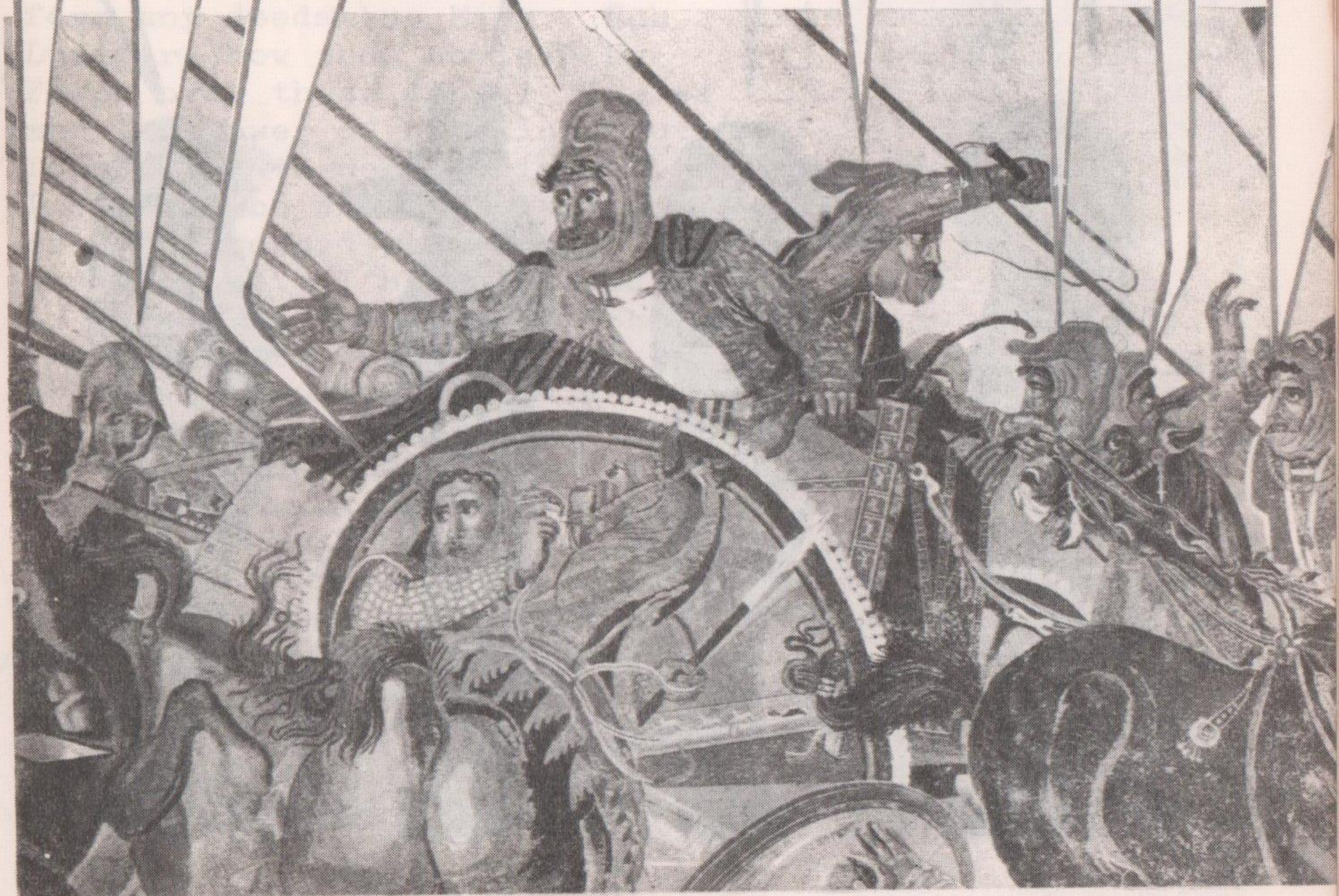
strike!

STRIKE!

STRIKE!

STRIKE!

Strik





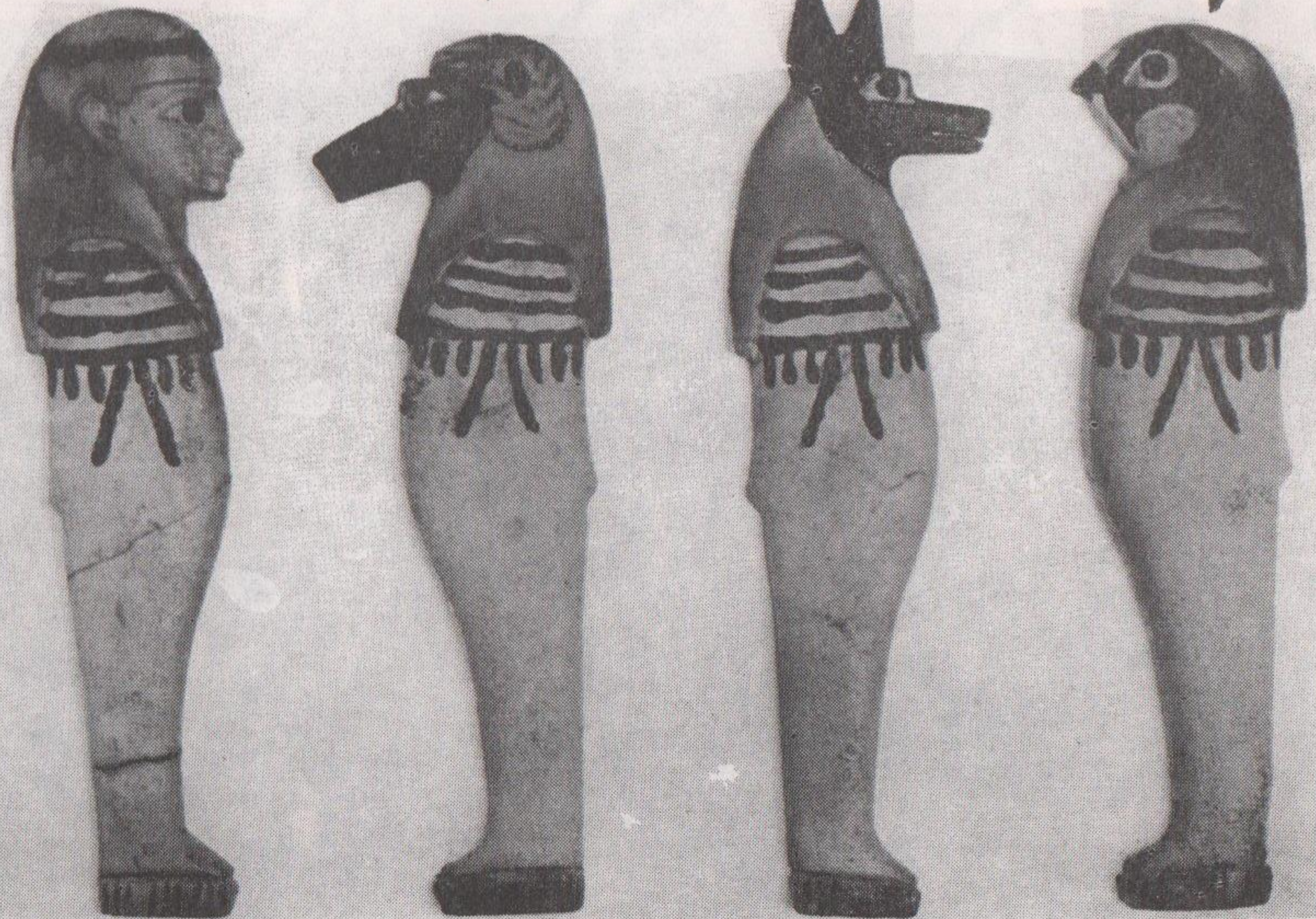
Two Days After Doomsday:

I would like to announce that maybe I was a good chapter president and maybe I wasn't. I talked to as many people as I could about revolution, and I even talked about revolution in classrooms when professors invited me. But apparently I wasn't good enough, because the action we did yesterday was shameful, and so I would like to tell you that I resign.

So do I.

I, too, will no longer be one of your leaders.

Me either.



Even so, The Lord was not satisfied.

Thou triedst, Lucifer, but thou hadst me not. Even so, I am not satisfied. Thus far have I controlled Mankind through Scarcity, through Fear, and through the Dependence which is their consequence. Scarcity has meant that I gave to some what I kept from others, thus maintaining the proper distance between Ruler and ruled. Through Fear, I have kept men from exercising their freedom for themselves; I have made them exercise it against each other, thus making man the only creature that destroys its own kind. The consequence was Dependence on me --namely on Authority. Well knowest thou that even thine own Councils, Lucifer, were poisoned with My presence. Even thine own avatars could only with difficulty engage themselves in work which lacked the blessing of Authority. Even they performed MY work unquestioningly while in the performance of thine they could barely pass from the word to the deed. And as for the rest, I have 'til now kept from them the knowledge of their power to perform any deeds but Mine. Hah, Lucifer, how thou envieth My Power over their minds! I gave man the power of negation, but forced him to negate himself. Indifference characterized men's feelings toward each other. At the farthest, I have allowed men to feel pity towards other men, but never solidarity. The only form of solidarity which I allowed was tribal solidarity, which merely means that groups of men despise and are indifferent to other groups of men. Thus have I succeeded, Satan, in keeping from men the knowledge of their collective power. Yet am I not satisfied. For well do I know that My Time draws to a close. Well do I know that the elimination of scarcity foreshadows the elimination of Authority. Well do I know that I cannot long continue to keep man ignorant of his condition when he need merely look to see. Yea, and well do I know, damned Lucifer, that man's destruction is also My Own. But though I cannot make the sun stand still, yet will I keep him from running.





And Satan's avatars continued to  
attend the Councils of Men

My father wants to know what  
you'll replace it with.

A Secretariially Directed  
Structure!

Let's get millions of  
people out!

My thing is pot!

They're even better  
than the Youthful Apes  
for Fascism.

How about a mixer?

I would support you if  
you had a good program.

I agree with your  
aims but not your  
tactics

You alienate people.

How will our police  
be better than  
theirs?

I'm your new  
President.

Too much talk  
about isms.

What we need is  
concrete demands.

Get guns!

It's a front for  
the Subversive Party.

Let's vote!

You never get  
anything done!

I'm against  
anarchy!

I'm sick of hear-  
ing about Vietnam.

I want  
to see  
a show  
of hands!

What you need is  
organization!

We need  
a Con-  
stitu-  
tion!

It's funniest  
when the rats  
get violent.





and Carter's system continued to  
show the Council of the

My father wants to know what  
you'll give it with.

Let's get millions of  
people out.

They're even better  
than the football game  
for families.

I could support you if  
you had a good program.

The Aliens people.

It's your new  
President.

What's the best in  
computer science?

It's a good thing  
the government is  
looking for new  
ways to do  
things.

How many are  
there?

I want to see  
you.

What you need is  
a good  
idea.

It's a good idea  
when the time  
is right.

A substantially different  
structure.

My thing is just  
now about a matter.

I agree with your  
idea but not your  
timing.

How will our police  
be better than  
theirs?

You must talk  
about this.

Let me  
talk to you.

I want to see  
you.

What you need is  
a good  
idea.

It's a good idea  
when the time  
is right.



**'We're looking for  
people who like to draw'**