

NATIONAL ALLIANCE AGAINST RACIST & POLITICAL REPRESSION

MAJOR COINCIDENCES

By James S. Tate, Jr., M.D.

It is sometimes amazing how things happen. I have always believed that things happen for a purpose; but clearly, recently, mysteriously, things have been happening without any rime or reason. Otherwise, how could one explain the fact that a mere two weeks after the Nevada Police and Sheriffs Association places a \$15,000 reward out for information leading to people — allegedly plotting to shoot police officers — the Metropolitan Police Department arrests two African American youths and charge them with plotting to kill police officers. Now, one might ask, what was the evidence of this plot? It appears the evidence is only that the two young men had in their possession two rifles. One, a 30.06 rifle, which is a

common deer hunting rifle, and a lever action rifle. This is the flimsy, superficial evidence concocted by the Metropolitan Police Department to make an arrest just two weeks after their association offered a reward and bounty on a private citizen.

If indeed Metro has decided to go after everyone with a deer hunting rifle, I would suggest that half of the population of Las Vegas should be in the city jail by tomorrow morning. Now, as to that unlikely scenario, the fact is that in the last week to ten days there's been an overwhelming tirade against a nationally known musician, in this case a rap musician — Ice T — whose song "Cop Killer" has apparently brought the wrath of those defenders of free speech and democracy, multiple police as-

sociations and police "protective" associations. Now come the mental giants at Metro who decide they will arrest several black youth and charge them with attempting to kill police officers by firing at them with weapons because they heard the song "Cop Killer" by Ice T.

If this were not being done by the newly chartered chapters of the Gestapo, it would be comical. But this is deadly serious; for this people have, in many cases, the power of life and death in their hands and they have

shown, numerous times, that they are more than willing to exercise that power to the detriment of poor whites, Hispanics and African Americans.

The issue here goes even beyond the need for civilian control of the police. What it does make very clear is that there must be a total restructuring of the so called law enforcement communities in this country. At present they have become the new SS; the jackbooted, neo-facists who now march blatantly through commu-

nities throughout this country, killing, maiming and making sure that everyone tows the party line. This would be intolerable at any time in history and certainly intolerable at this point in time. It is not just that these are dinosaurs, but that these are dangerous dinosaurs. It is no wonder that the youth of this country pay attention to songs like "Cop Killer". The outrage is so total and so pervasive as to be clearly anticipated and predictable. but, I say again, random attempts at striking at the Beast will not be

successful. These must be political, economic and organized. There must be attempts made at controlling the Beast through all legitimate means; but it must be remembered that the Beast must be controlled by any means necessary. For the merry men of Metro and other police authorities the should understand that while we all may have fun hunting the grizzly bear, eventually, even the grizzly, will turn around and become the hunter.

La lucha continua!
The Struggle Continues!

N.L.V. ... THE WESTSIDE STORY

WHO REALLY CARES?

By R.K. Brown

Recently, I was in attendance at the community wake up, held at Second Baptist Church. The focus of the forum, was to discuss the matter of alleged church connections, and political pay-offs. While I think this is a matter, which was good for community reflection, the first thing which came to my mind was; who really cares?

First of all, it is strange that a public official could admit such an ethics violation! He was able to admit this wrong doing, without anyone making a comment about his actions. Instead, the media focused on the community it will always be happy to shake apart. The real question is; if any black churches were accepting money, then how

much were white churches accepting? The Westside has a sparse population, and its residents are just citizens trying to achieve the American dream.

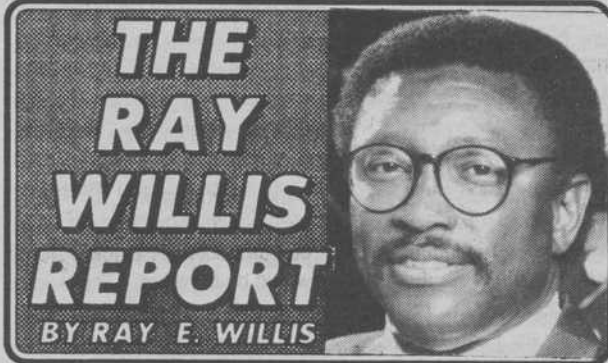
If we only stop to look at the other communities in the valley, we would quickly realize that political influence would be much more important, in these wealthier areas. With this logical reasoning, it would be safe to assume that any amount of money paid to the Westside, would be paid ten fold, to these expanding communities. This logical reasoning isn't used. If this story breaks in another area of town, it doesn't have the same effect. Because of the policies by Bush, this type of race baiting is common place. The 1980's made this occurrence the norm. I don't

understand why blacks become too concerned. If conservatives DIDN'T practice race bating, then it WOULD be time to worry! They would obviously experience, as I'm sure all of us have; that people are going to say bad things about you, no matter who you try to please. So, in that regard I would openly state; who really cares what stories might surface in racist America.

They have targeted local city officials; mayors, sports figures, and entertainers. It is just a part of living in these United States. I recall just a year or so ago, when they tried to taint the name of DR. M.L. King Jr. I don't even stop to acknowledge conscience race bating; when you do, it can become effective. When you learn to ask, 'who really cares?'

they might continue to print the worthless material, but it won't distract your attention to a more legitimate concern.

What did bother me about that community forum, was the way the public was treated in the discussion. The actual meaning of forum is, a "group" giving their opinions. It was sad to see people being asked to leave, if they didn't give the "same" responses as the host of the forum. The next time, if they only want people to come who have the same viewpoints as the host, they should call for a "like minded" get together. If people can't share differing opinions, with the intent of obtaining a more well rounded solution, then we shouldn't have any more PUBLIC forums...Peace.



CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Picture this. The throaty sound of a locomotive whistle as a passenger train chugs along a train trestle suspended several hundred feet into the air overlooking a lush, verdant valley. I'm aboard a scenic passenger train that runs on the Arkansas and Missouri line between Van Buren and Winslow. About two hundred of us are on a sightseeing excursion as part of the activities of Lincoln High School Alumni's Centennial Celebration.

Lincoln was this area's all-Black high school until it was closed when the local schools were intergrated in 1966-67.

As we travel along, our conductor points out historic sites along the way. "Look over there in that clearing beside the railroad track. That's where hundreds of African slaves lay buried. An epidemic of small pox devastated them while they worked to build this very railroad we're riding on."

Other Centennial Celebration events to look forward to include: a boat float down the Arkansas River, a style show and Luncheon, banquet and dance, and to cap things off, a big picnic.

Lincolnites have come here from all over the country for this event. I even met a couple from Las Veags whom I didn't know. Both graduated from Lincoln High.

Most business marqueees have "Welcome Lincolnites" emblazoned across the reader board. Last Sunday, the DonRey-owned newspaper here carried a huge spread about Lincoln's history. (Fort Smith is home base of the parent company, DonRey, that owns the Las Vegas Review-Journal.)

This is also, of course, Bill Clinton country. In fact, some of his apointees and advisors are members of the Lincoln School Alumni Committee.

Obviously, nostalgia and reminiscing will occupy most of this week's activities. But beyond the sentimentality, the overriding significance of our high school alma mater, is the real preparation of knowledge and life skills that we got as students. Without exception, we share these traits in common. A worthy, lasting bond, forever.

