

BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT

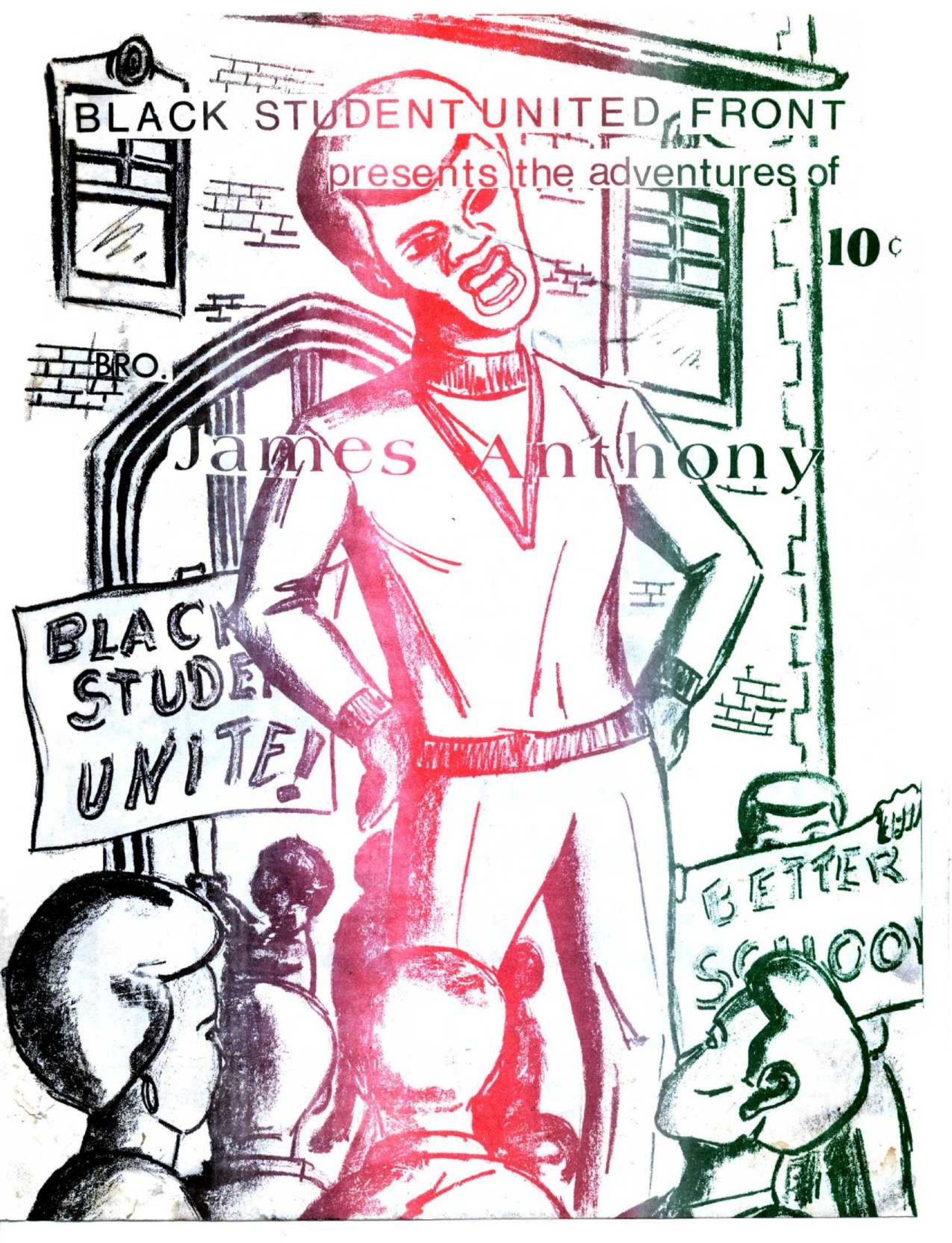
presents the adventures of

10c

James Anthony

BLACK
STUDENT
UNITE!

BETTER
SCHOOL



BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT



black red & green comics

WRITTEN BY: *WILLIAM H. BROWN Jr.*
DRAWN BY: *JOHN OLIVER Jr.*

The character *JAMES ANTHONY*, is not meant to represent any individual living or dead. Any character resemblance in this periodical to any one living or dead is purely coincidental. This periodical is based on an actual experience of the *BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT*.



BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT

the official voice of the city-wide BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT



BLACK STUDENT VOICE

**BLACK STUDENTS
REVOLT...
STOMP RACISM
IN THE ASS!**

JOIN b.s.u.f.

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A TRIBUTE TO JAMES JOHNSON

Hail JAMES JOHNSON Jr. ; Hail JAMES JOHNSON Jr.; Black Man; Black worker Black Hero; Black Patriot. Add the name of Bro. James Johnson to the illustrious list of Black workers who have, in one way or another, sacrificed beyond call to advance the principle of Black autonomy towards gaining enough leverage so as to eradicate the destructive placement of Blacks within the entire labor family. The names ring out like golden coins: Bro. Rushie Forge, Bro. Chuck Wooten, Bro. Sid Lewis, Bro. Ike Jernigan-and now (in unyielding collision with industrial harrassment strides, Bro. James Johnson Jr.). These heroic Black Brothers epitomize the infinite frustrations in which all Black and colonized workers are daily drowned as they attempt to earn the meager substances that serve merely to keep families off the welfare rolls. These brothers are united by one common distortion, a variation common to all Third World and poor workers; they are powerless to deal directly with the authors, the initial sources of industrial atrocities-the industrialists. For standing between them and justice are the sell out Trade Unions. But these Brothers dared to act, lash out at oppressive conditions, to express dis-satisfaction with unresponsive union postures, to eliminate, in some fashion, the proxies of the industrialist exploiter.

On April 26, James Johnson will stand before the bars of justice (?) to determine whether he will be allowed to be a freed man (freedom came for Bro. James when he dared to act) or whether he will be further incarcerated by the guilty, blood stained captains of industry - the present rulers of the universe. Bro. James is charged with murder and perhaps it is true that he did eradicate dangerous perpetrators or industrialist barbarisms. But the tale is much deeper than that, the story spans far beyond the death of three people, far beyond a merger of state punitive forces directed at one who had stood his fill of facist conducted genocide. The story is as old as Black/White relations. The plight of Bro. James characterizes the similar plight of all Blacks residing within the racist facist confines of the empire building western hemisphere. For it is a historical fact that present day Blacks residing on this continent are the sons of Blacks who were the 'wards' of an older and not less cruel set of masters-the planters. And it is also a historical fact that because of the blood bath that took place between the sons of Europe, who were in direct economic opposition, 'economic opposition' that led to horrendous struggle (planters versus industrialists) Blacks in America who had participated in this the 2nd struggle for liberation to take place on these shores-the fight against British Imperialism in which Blacks had been the first to participate-merely traded off one set of masters for another. And it was for the latter that Bro. James had toiled in the 20th century slavery; that set of depraved abusers of humanity who pay homage to Capital and Capital alone.

Brother James after having toiled in contemporary slavery for the Chrysler Corporation (a recipient of major defense contracts to assist in the genocide of the Vietnamese people) some three years, finally, after months of personal heckling, arrived at his saturation point and found it necessary to resolve matters in a very revolutionary way. After surviving an especially appalling period of management desecrations-layoffs, speedups, a worsening of already dangerous safety conditions, and various other forms of intimidations-and after enduring a personal vendetta from mercenary agents of corrupt higher-ups, and after barely escaping with his life from an automobile accident, and after being ordered back to work before complete recovery by venal medical authorities in the employ of Chrysler Corporation...(Bro. James had taken a vacation that was previously granted him and upon his return to work after this two week holiday (recuperation) found himself discharged; the dismissal was such a flagrant violation of existing policies that even without union representation th company was 'forced' to reinstate Brother James; it was at this point that the personal harrassment to Bro. James speeded up to the extent that the only comparable basis for establishing a parallel was the speedup of the conveyor on which he toiled at breakneck speed); and after being removed from this job to one of an even greater physical liavility (and discomfort), removed only to be replaced by a new hire-in, Bro. James shrieked his displeasure for which he was suspended with union representation in attendance. So on July 15,1970, Bro. James left the plant a suspended worker and returned-an armed guerilla; the final result was-THREE DEAD MEN.

But as adverse as the described conditions were, Bro. James' case cannot, must not, be accurately portrayed from this limited scope. For Bro. James is a Black man residing in racist white America-within the Black colony. And this runaway slave has traveled the entire circuit: born in the south, servant for the Armed Forces, and escaped to - THE GHETTO. A victim of the usual inferior educational system, inadequate housing, poor medical facilities, a victim of, in a word, RACISM American style. Attempting to support an aunt and a sister, Bro. James' employment was more than important to him-it was essential for the very survival of he and his family. And, perhaps all the manifestations of Racism, the emasculation of minority males, along with the special brand of cruelty being meted out to him in particular, temporarily drove him past the point of sanity....



continued on next page . . .

But faced with the hideous conditions of the Wayne County Jail, of which James has been a resident since that ill-fated day, soon turned him away from the twilight zone back into the realm of normalcy. Residing in that pig sty of a jail along with some one thousand (1,000) other inmates, mostly kidnapped from the streets of the Black colony, and various other uninvited guests (rats, roaches, bedbugs, etc.) Bro. James soon revealed his true revolutionary spirit. Bro. James, just for the record, has of yet to be 'convicted' of anything but because of his lack of status in this racist society he has had to assume the role of 'CONVICT' for over eight months. No bail. But the newly born revolutionary spirit that has laid claim to him would not let him alone, would not permit him to sit idly by to be further victimized without putting up a fight, and so in conjunction with six other persecuted persons (Michael Harris, Lawrence R. Plamondon, Norman Richardson, Carolyn Traylor and Nora Ware) James has filed suit against the Wayne County Board of Commissioners, Sheriff Lucas and various other and sundry functionaries challenging the right of the county to inhabit with people that crummy hovel that right from the top violates nine (9) State Housing & Health Codes. This hideous monstrosity of a shack erected in the roaring twenties where persons are placed in 6 by 8 cages in sometimes tandems of three (two sleep on hard cots and the other on the urine saturated floors).

So a free man goes to trial to see if his new founded freedom will be exercised in the midst of this explosive, racist society or at the lowest hub, the very nadir of a civilization subterranean in context. While, at the same time at one end, the true criminals, those persons who must accept the responsibility for (and thank God for fighting Black men) the continuous development of James Johnsons throughout the length and breadth of this foul land lie back, far removed from the sordidness of the whole messy affair, lie back, and insist on the full forces of the law (their law) being brought to bear. But let them sleep on in their complacency if they will. For that list, that illustrious list of heroic Black workers shall continue to grow, and in a minute, in a minute we shall all be James Johnsons, we shall all arrive at where reality is. Long Live Brother James Johnson; Long live Black Workers In This Racist Land. And in all honesty, how many of us have had that urge, have had to repress that urge, that urge to strike out, to fight back against the inhuman system that annally kills some thousands of Black workers, that breaks the spirits of some hundreds of thousands, and that, finally, mentally enslaves the entire population to rotten decadent reality of a nightmare? Hail Brother James Johnson-REVOLUTIONIST! He dared to struggle; He 'dares' to win.



There are those at hand throughout this land
 who work and sweat and cry,
 While the racist band that gives command
 are smirk, unwet and dry.
 But there's a coming tide of Johnson pride,
 and this is very plain.
 Men rise to bravery in times of slavery
 and damn the woe and pain.
 Men give their breath and challenge death to see their people gain...

Brother James has given his soul;
 He even fights from a prison hole.
 and though it seems his breed is few
 many will do what they have to do.
 For where ever workers are under attack
 there will be millions of Johnson's
 Back to Back.

James Johnson needed a Thompson!

This excerpt is taken from the *BALLAD of JAMES JOHNSON* by George Jones.
 For more information of James Johnson, read the *INNER-CITY VOICE - DET.*

THE BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT
 EXPRESSES STRONG SOLIDARITY WITH BROTHER
 JAMES JOHNSON AND ALL THE HEROIC BLACK
 WORKERS INVOLVED IN STRUGGLE. THE BLACK
 STUDENT UNITED FRONT UNDERSTANDS THAT
 THE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM IN AMERICA SERVES
 NO OTHER PURPOSE THAN THAT OF A GARBAGE
 CAN FOR INDUSTRY. THESE INDUSTRIAL
 GARBAGE CANS SUPPLY INDUSTRY WITH AN
 ABUNDANCE OF CHEAP, UNSKILLED BLACK
 LABOR, THE CORNER STONE OF THE AMERICAN
 ECONOMY.

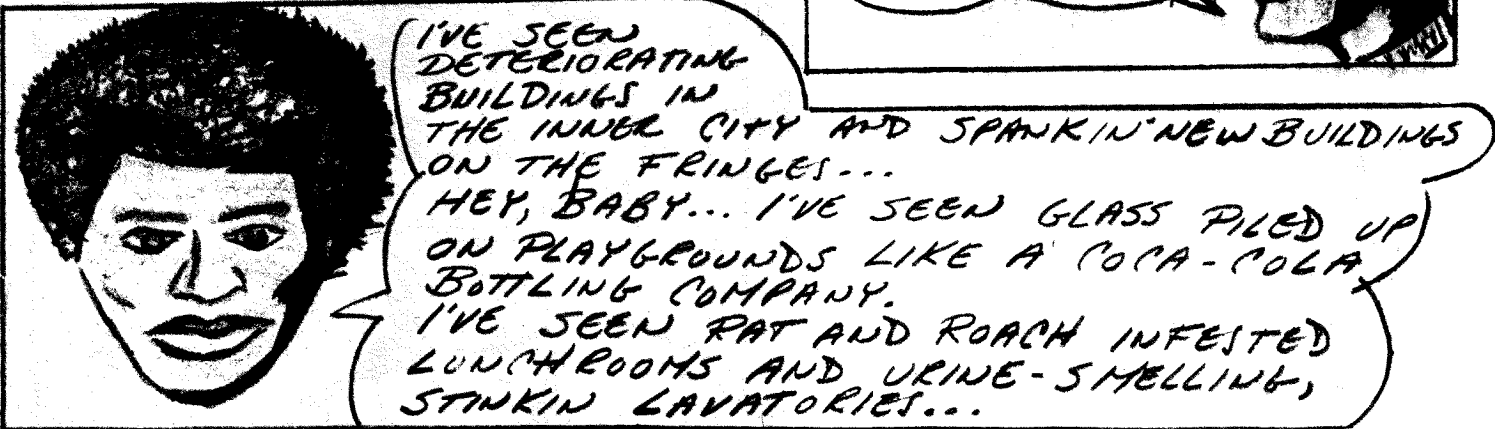
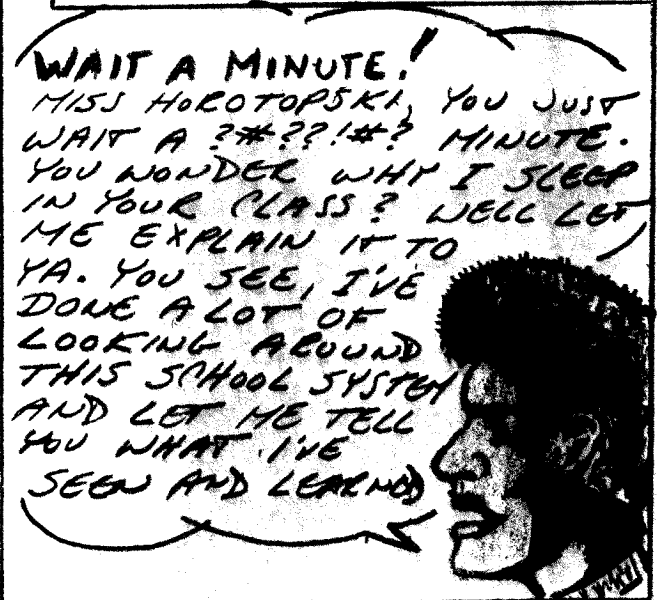
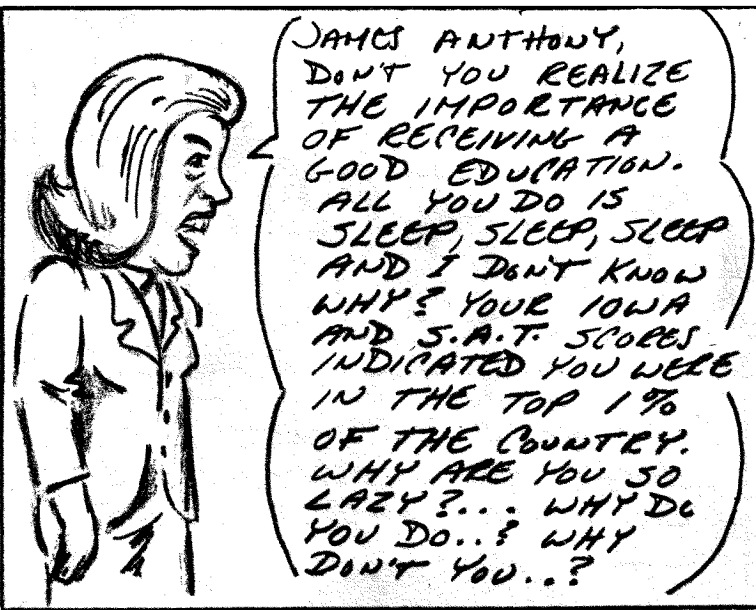
THERE CAN BE NO SEPERATION, IN RELATIONS
 TO THE WORKERS AND STUDENTS STRUGGLE.
 "THE ROOTS OF THE STUDENT STRUGGLE IS
 INDEED IN THE WORKERS STRUGGLE..." "THE
 CHARACTER OF THE WORKERS STRUGGLE IS
 REVOLUTIONARY IN ESSENCE"

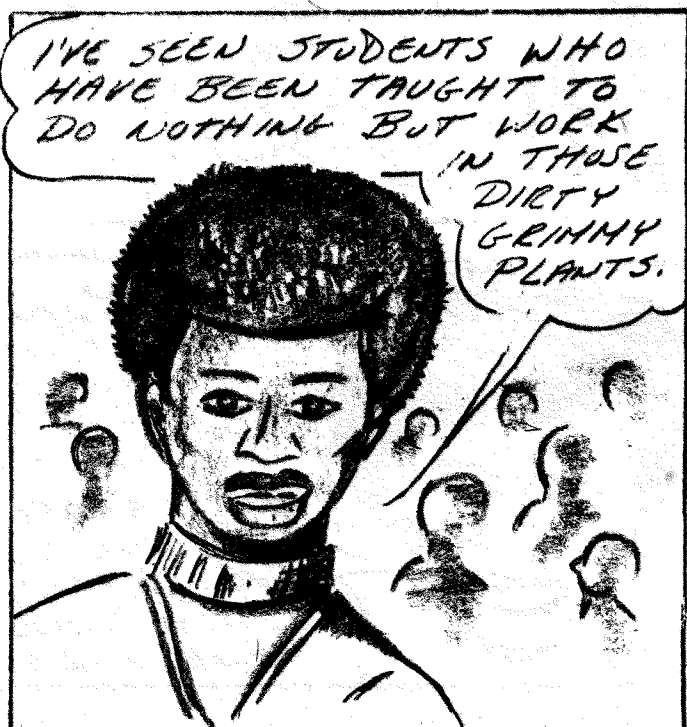
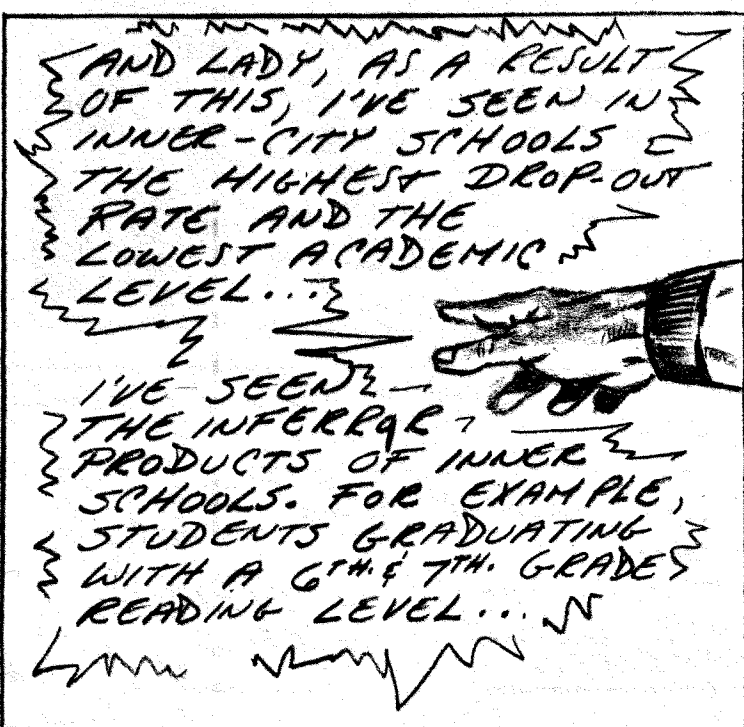
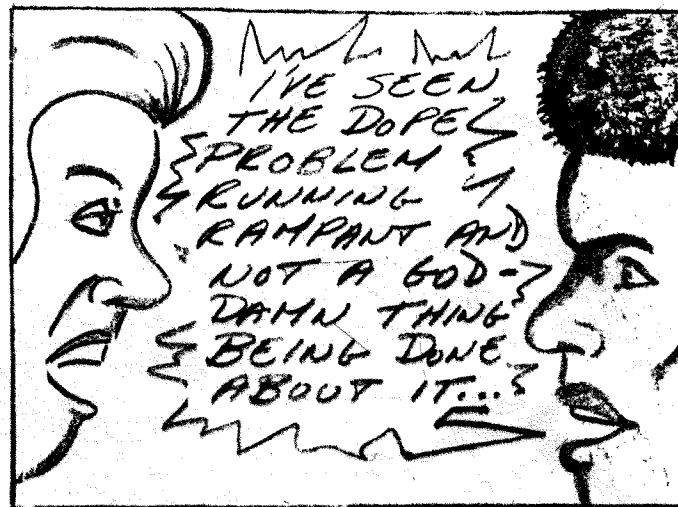
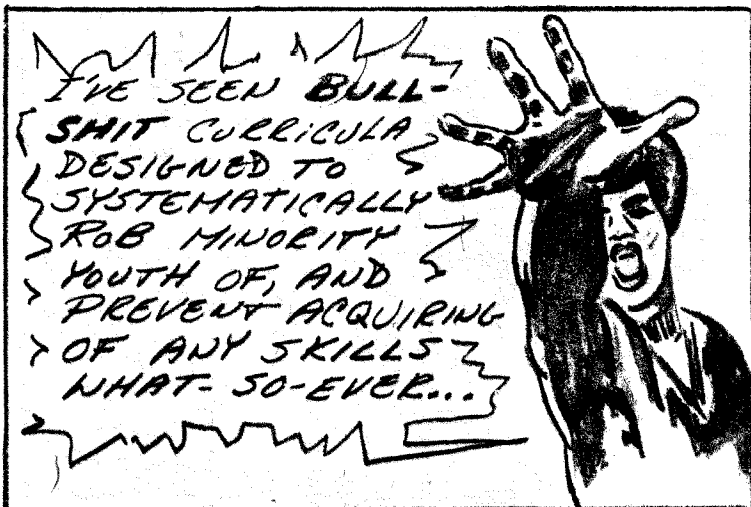
LONG LIVE BLACK PEOPLE IN THIS RACIST
 LAND!!!
 LONG LIVE JAMES JOHNSON!!!

INSIDE AN INNER-CITY SCHOOL, ON A NORMAL DULL SCHOOL DAY, WE SEE JAMES ANTHONY, A BLACK STUDENT, DOING HIS EVERY DAY THING.



SUDDENLY, AS IF FROM NOWHERE, YOU HEAR A WHINING VOICE CRACK A SHARP COMMAND FROM THE FRONT OF THE ROOM.



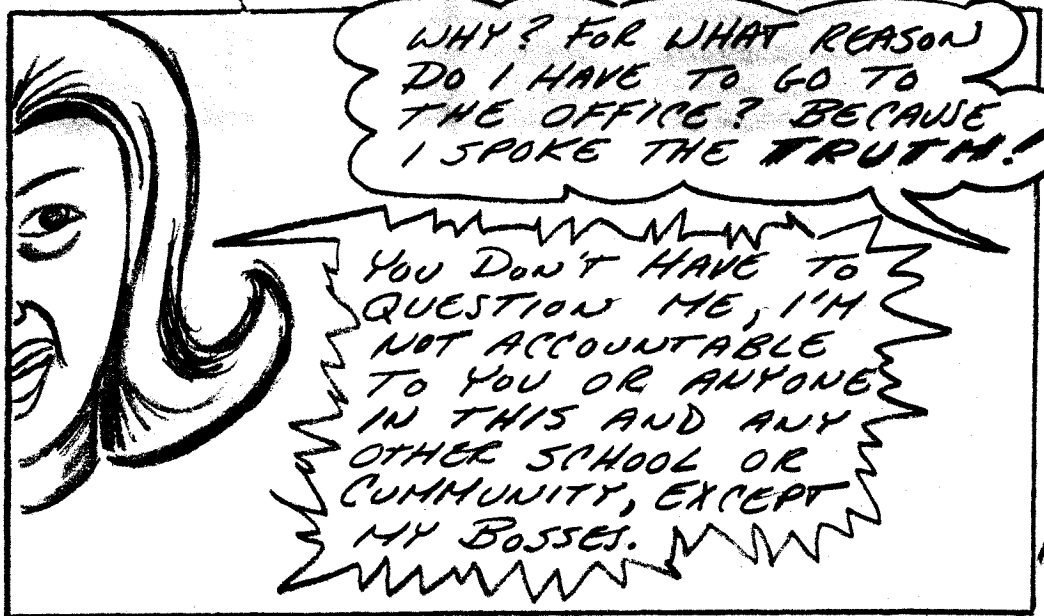




THAT'S RIGHT
MISS HORATOPSKI,
I'VE SEEN ALL
THAT AND MORE.
BULL-SHIT AND
MORE BULL-
SHIT, IT MUST
BE STOPPED
IMMEDIATELY.

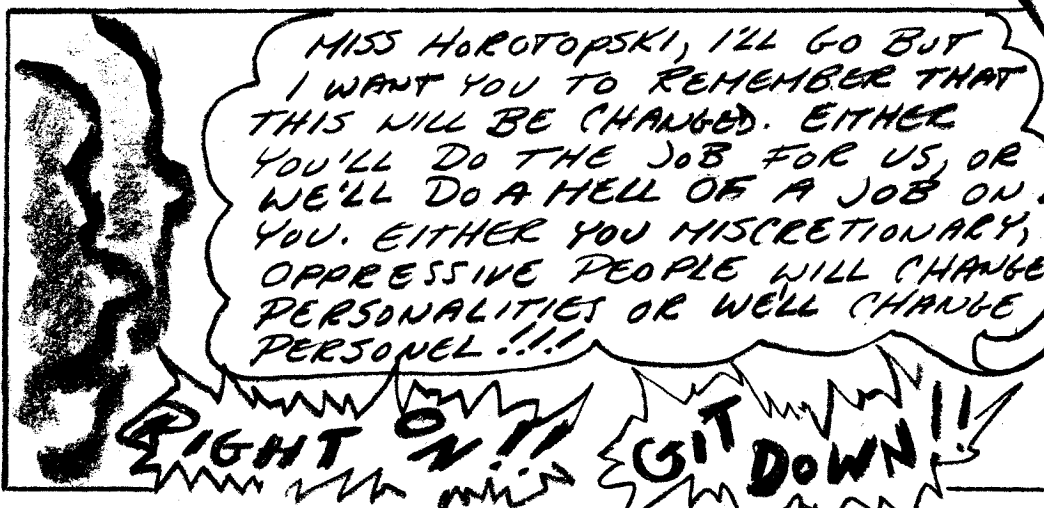
JAMES ANTHONY,
YOU BRASH YOUNG
WHIPPERSNAPPER,
YOU GO TO MR.
WALTON AND MR.
LINCOLN'S OFFICE
RIGHT NOW!

YOU DONE GOT
TOO UPPITY, YOU
DIETY NIGGER.



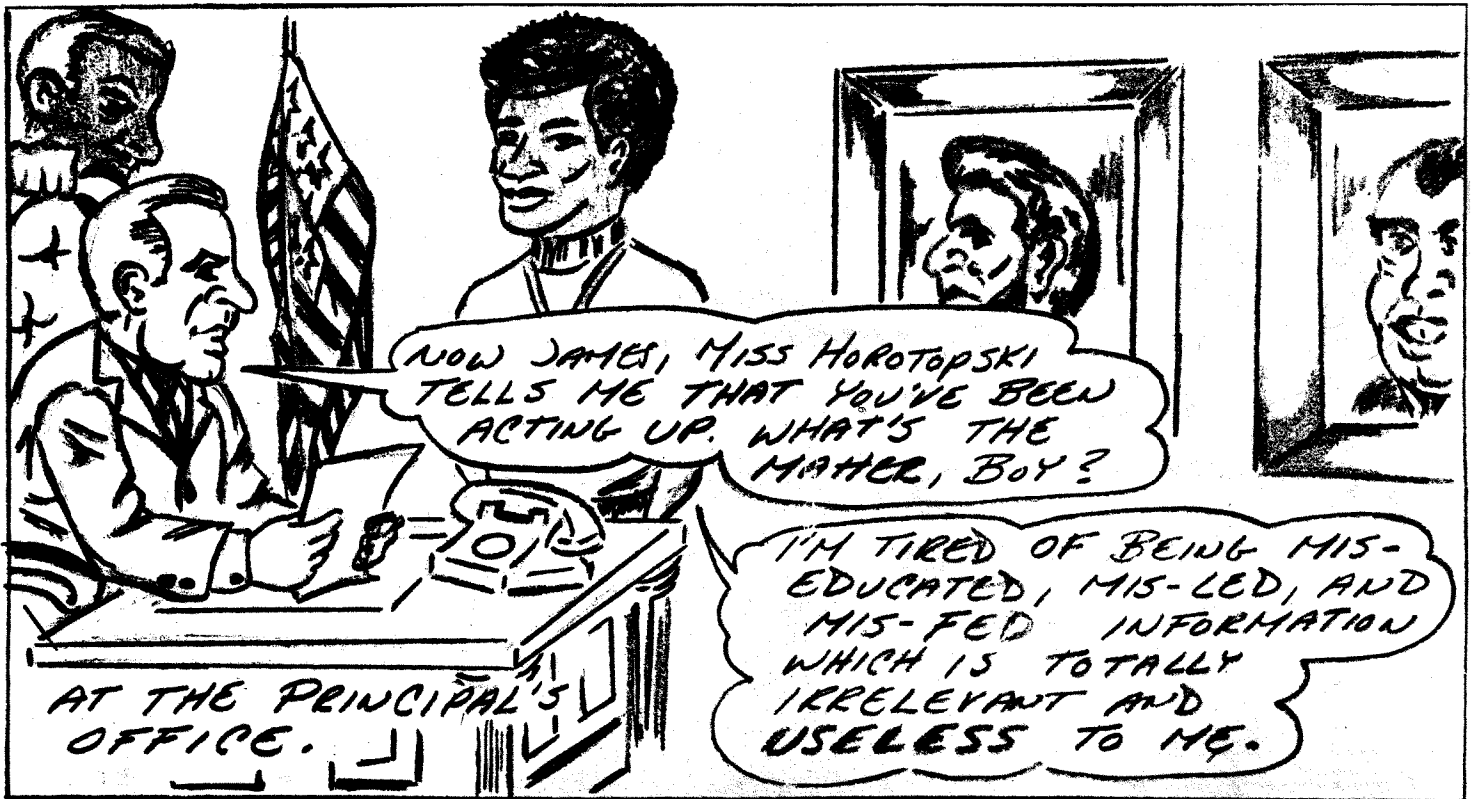
WHY? FOR WHAT REASON
DO I HAVE TO GO TO
THE OFFICE? BECAUSE
I SPOKE THE TRUTH!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
QUESTION ME, I'M
NOT ACCOUNTABLE
TO YOU OR ANYONE
IN THIS AND ANY
OTHER SCHOOL OR
COMMUNITY, EXCEPT
MY BOSSES.



MISS HOROTOPSKI, I'LL GO BUT
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THAT
THIS WILL BE CHANGED. EITHER
YOU'LL DO THE JOB FOR US, OR
WE'LL DO A HELL OF A JOB ON
YOU. EITHER YOU MISCRETIONARY,
OPPRESSIVE PEOPLE WILL CHANGE
PERSONALITIES OR WE'LL CHANGE
PERSONEL!!!

RIGHT ON!
GIT DOWN!!



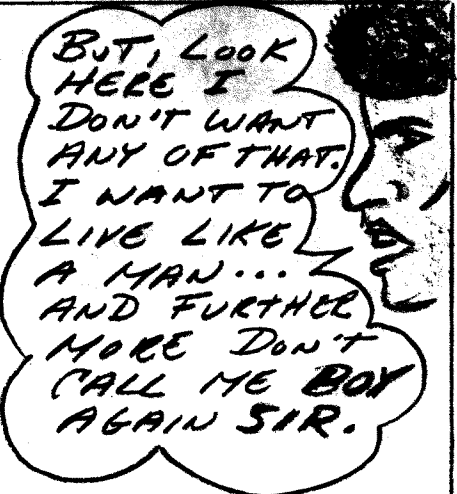
NOW JAMES, MISS HOROTOPSKI TELLS ME THAT YOU'VE BEEN ACTING UP. WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY?

I'M TIRED OF BEING MIS-EDUCATED, MIS-LED, AND MIS-FED INFORMATION WHICH IS TOTALLY IRRELEVANT AND USELESS TO ME.

AT THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.



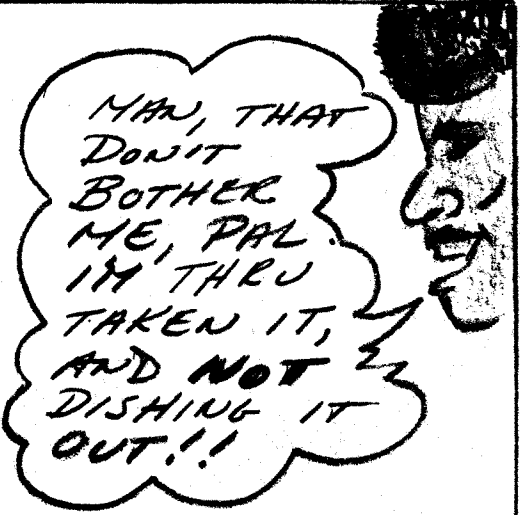
NOW, BOY... DON'T YOU REALIZE HOW GOOD WE IS TO YOU'ALL? WE TEACH YA EVERYTHING WE WANT YA TO KNOW, WE GET YOU A JOB IN THE FACTORY MAKING \$3.50 AN HOUR AND WHY GOODNESS GRATIOUS, BOY... YOU IS SHOWNUFF LUCKY!!



BUT, LOOK HERE I DON'T WANT ANY OF THAT. I WANT TO LIVE LIKE A MAN... AND FURTHER MORE DON'T CALL ME BOY AGAIN SIR.

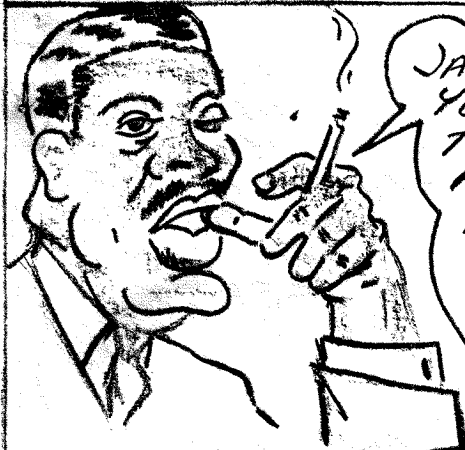


NOW YOU LOOK HEAR, DON'T YOU GO GETTING UPPITY, AND YOU BETTER NOT GO GIVING ANY BODY ANY MORE TROUBLE OR...



MAN, THAT DONIT BOTHER ME, PAL. IM THRU TAKEN IT, AND NOT DISHING IT OUT!!

THE NEGRO ASST. PRINCIPAL,
GEORGE WASHINGTON LINCOLN
INTERES THE CONVERSATION...



JAMES, NOW I'M SURE
YOU DON'T WANT
TO BE CONSIDERED
A TROUBLE MAKER
AND RUIN YOUR
REPUTATION, DO
YOU? WHY, YOU
SHOULD GO ABOUT
SETTLING YOUR
GREIVANCES IN A
DIFFERENT WAY,
IF YOU HAVE ANY. YOU'RE
BEGINING TO SOUND
LIKE A MILITANT!

MAN, I'M
NOT CRAW-
LING BACK,
BACK ON
THE
PLANTATION.
I'M GOING
ALL THE
WAY FOR
EDUCATION
AND LIBERA-
TION. I WANT
TO BE AS
FREE AS
ANY OTHER
"WHITE" MAN
IN THIS SCREWED
-UP SOCIETY.



JAMES, I'M WARNING YOU.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
COME OVER YOU,
BUT IF YOU CAUSE
ANY TROUBLE
AT OUR
SCHOOL, WHY
I'LL PERSONALLY
SEE THAT
YOU'RE DISCIPLINED
STRICKLY.

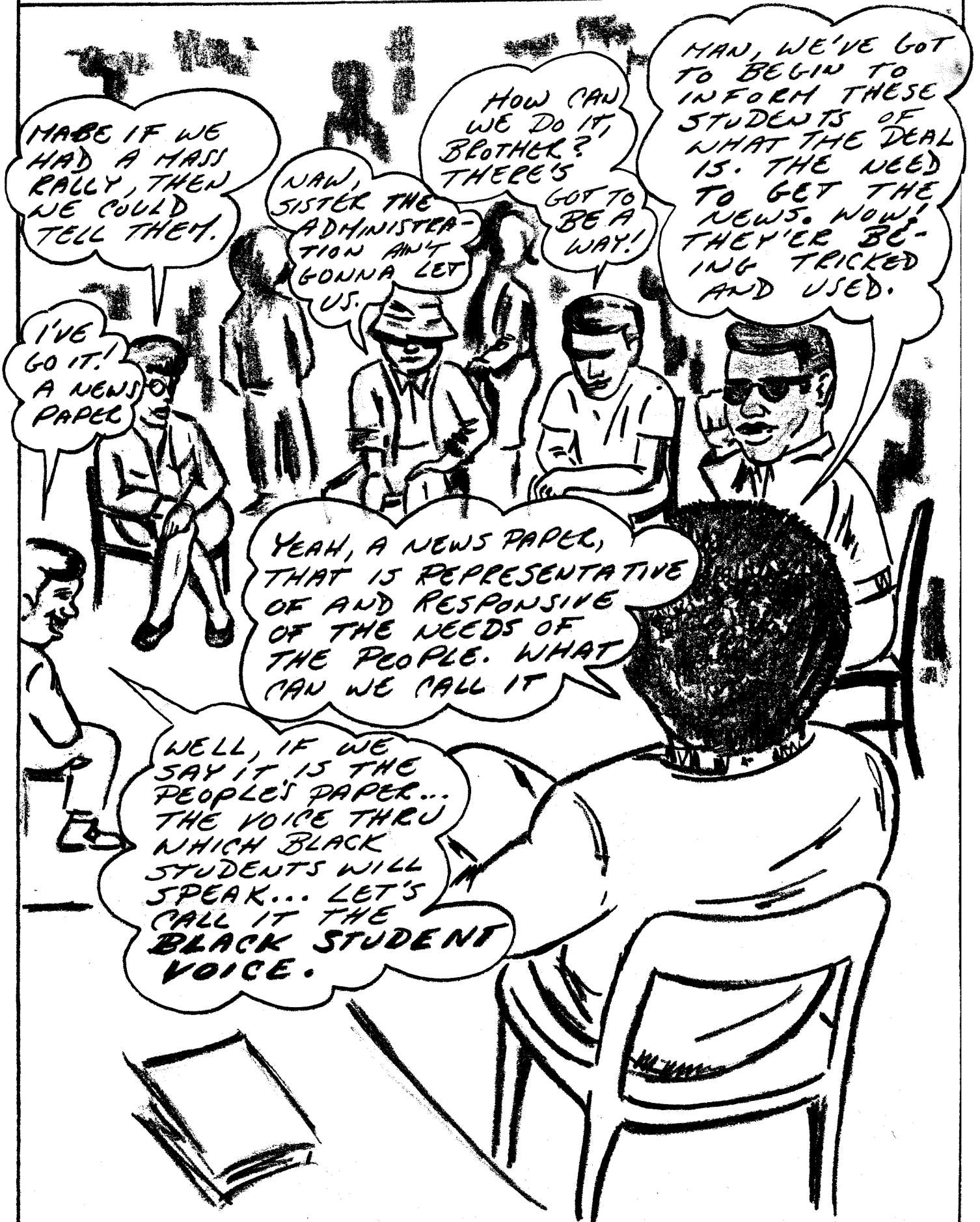
WASN'T IT
MALCOLM X,
WHO WAS
TALKING
ABOUT THE
FIELD
NIGGER
AND THE
HOUSE
NIGGER...



THE HOUSE
NIGGER LOVED
THE MASTER
MORE THAN THE
MASTER LOVED
HIM SELF.



BLACK STUDENTS SITTING A ROUND RAPPING.



MAYBE IF WE HAD A MASS RALLY, THEN WE COULD TELL THEM.

HOW CAN WE DO IT, BROTHER? THERE'S

MAN, WE'VE GOT TO BEGIN TO INFORM THESE STUDENTS OF WHAT THE DEAL IS. THE NEED TO GET THE NEWS. NOW! THEY'ER BEING TRICKED AND USED.

NAW, SISTER THE ADMINISTRATION AN'T GONNA LET US.

GOT TO BE A WAY!

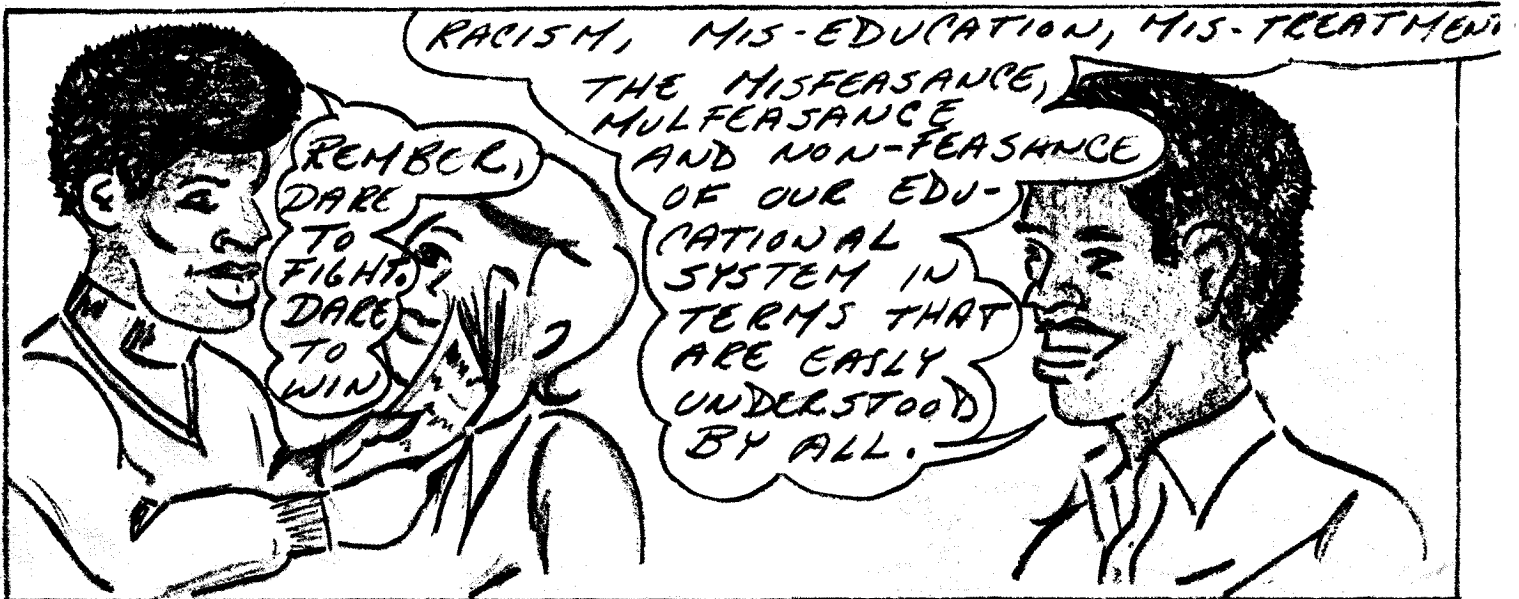
I'VE GO IT! A NEWS PAPER

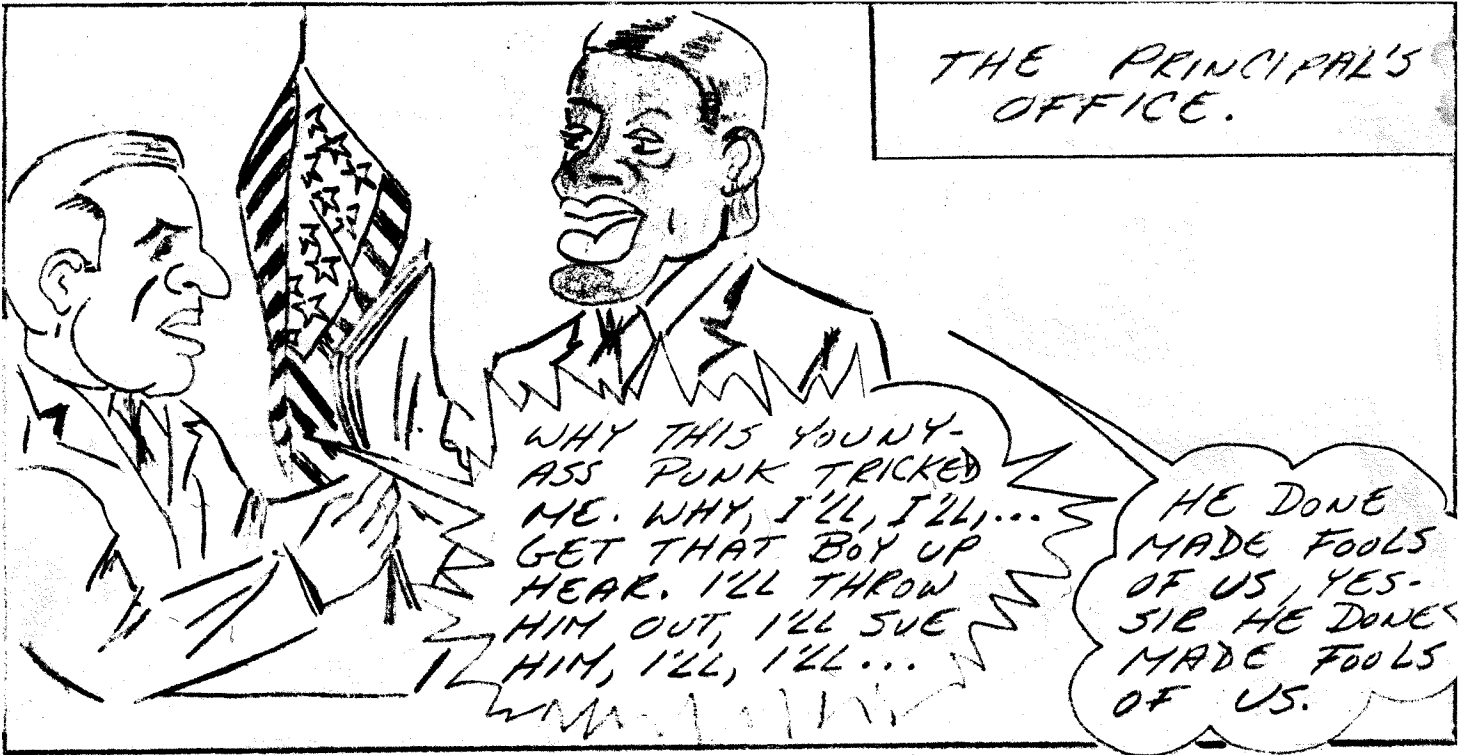
YEAH, A NEWS PAPER, THAT IS REPRESENTATIVE OF AND RESPONSIVE OF THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE. WHAT CAN WE CALL IT

WELL, IF WE SAY IT IS THE PEOPLES PAPER... THE VOICE THRU WHICH BLACK STUDENTS WILL SPEAK... LET'S CALL IT THE BLACK STUDENT VOICE.



WORKING DILLGENTLY THESE CONCERNED BLACK STUDENTS GO OUT TO BEGIN TO HELP TO ELIMINATE THE WRONGS FOUND WITHIN THE RACIST, EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

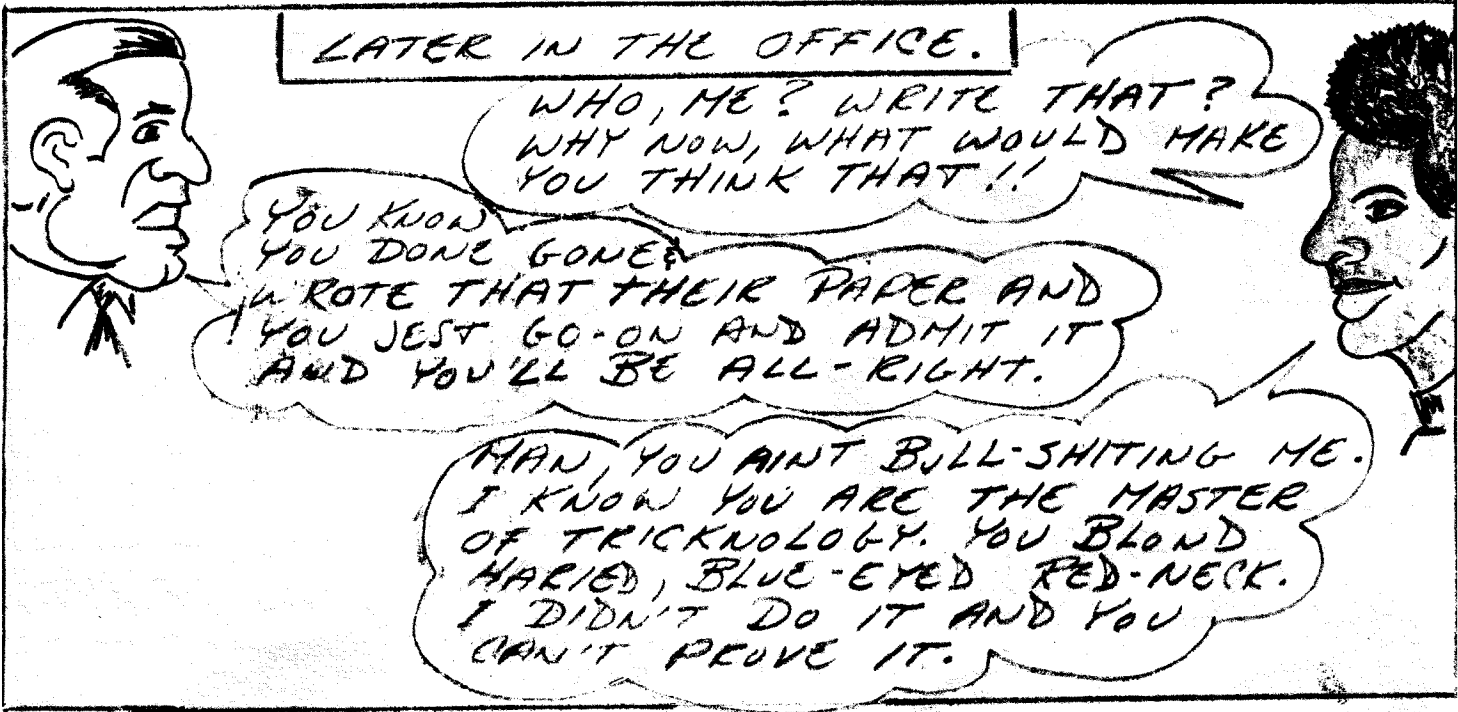




THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.

WHY THIS YOUNG-ASS PUNK TRICKED ME. WHY, I'LL, I'LL... GET THAT BOY UP HEAR. I'LL THROW HIM OUT, I'LL SUE HIM, I'LL, I'LL...

HE DONE MADE FOOLS OF US, YES-SIR HE DONE MADE FOOLS OF US.

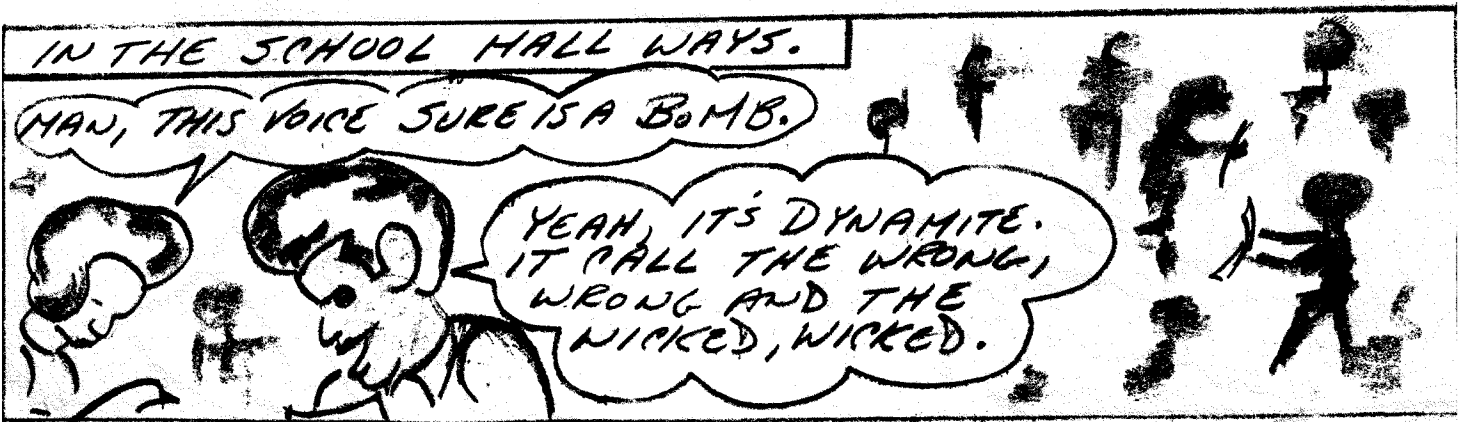


LATER IN THE OFFICE.

YOU KNOW YOU DONE GONE WROTE THAT THEIR PAPER AND YOU JEST GO-ON AND ADMIT IT AND YOU'LL BE ALL-RIGHT.

WHO, ME? WRITE THAT? WHY NOW, WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU THINK THAT!!

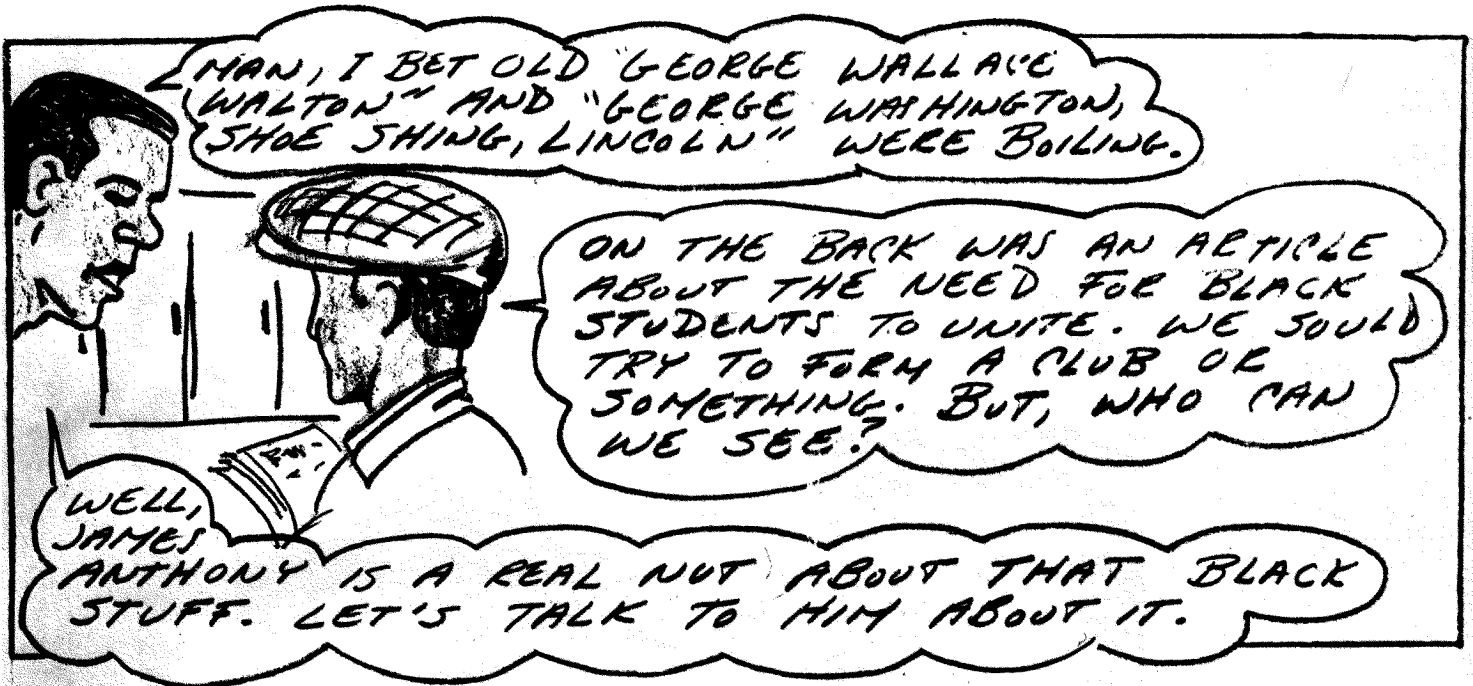
MAN, YOU AINT BULL-SHITING ME. I KNOW YOU ARE THE MASTER OF TRICKNOLOGY. YOU BLOND HAIRED, BLUE-EYED RED-NECK. I DIDN'T DO IT AND YOU CAN'T PROVE IT.



IN THE SCHOOL HALLWAYS.

MAN, THIS VOICE SURE IS A BOMB.

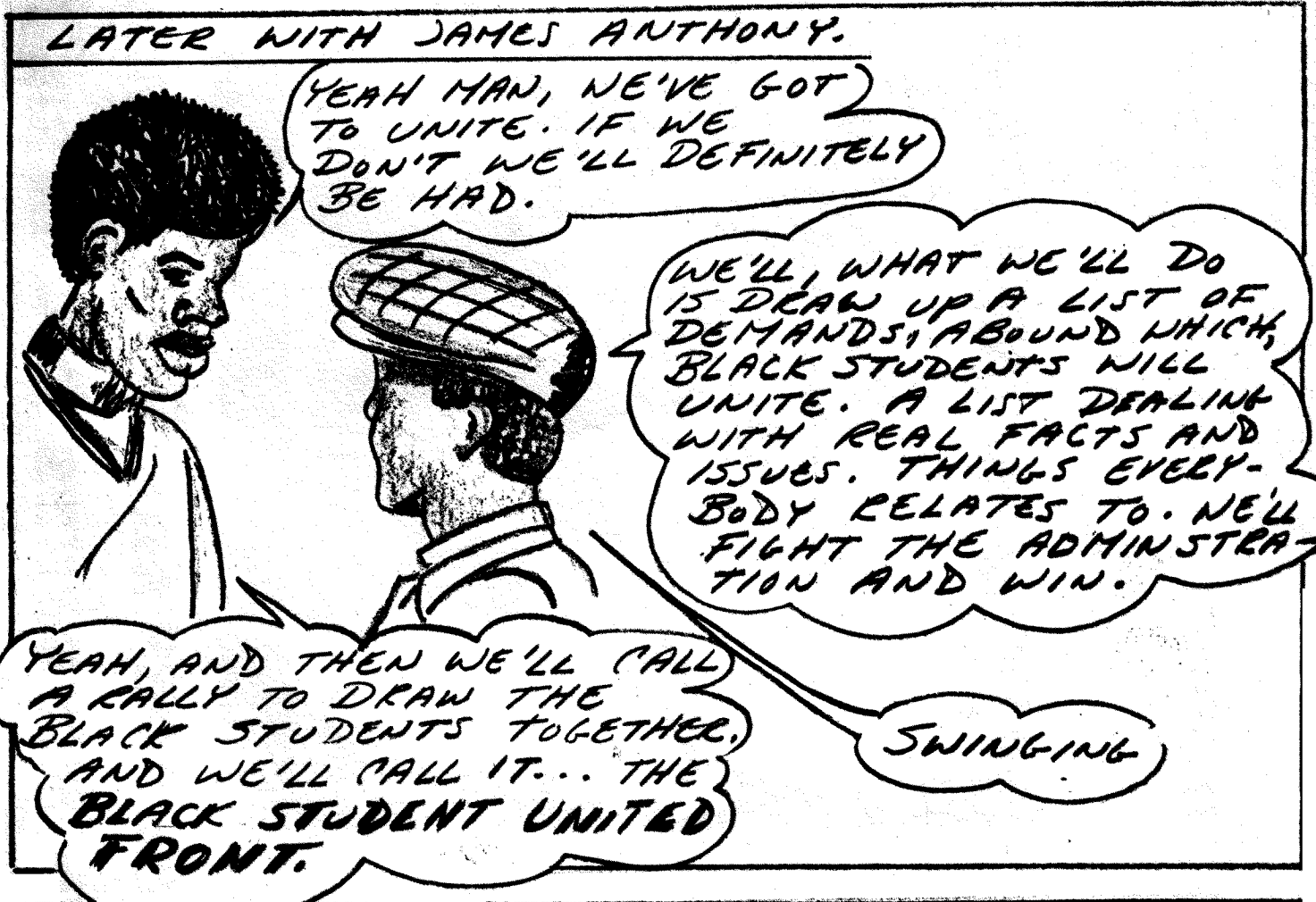
YEAH, IT'S DYNAMITE. IT CALL THE WRONG, WRONG AND THE NICKED, WICKED.



MAN, I BET OLD "GEORGE WALLACE WALTON" AND "GEORGE WASHINGTON, SHOE SHING, LINCOLN" WERE BOILING.

ON THE BACK WAS AN ARTICLE ABOUT THE NEED FOR BLACK STUDENTS TO UNITE. WE SHOULD TRY TO FORM A CLUB OR SOMETHING. BUT, WHO CAN WE SEE?

WELL, JAMES ANTHONY IS A REAL NUT ABOUT THAT BLACK STUFF. LET'S TALK TO HIM ABOUT IT.



LATER WITH JAMES ANTHONY.

YEAH MAN, WE'VE GOT TO UNITE. IF WE DON'T WE'LL DEFINITELY BE HAD.

WE'LL, WHAT WE'LL DO IS DRAW UP A LIST OF DEMANDS, AROUND WHICH, BLACK STUDENTS WILL UNITE. A LIST DEALING WITH REAL FACTS AND ISSUES. THINGS EVERYBODY RELATES TO. WE'LL FIGHT THE ADMINISTRATION AND WIN.

YEAH, AND THEN WE'LL CALL A RALLY TO DRAW THE BLACK STUDENTS TOGETHER, AND WE'LL CALL IT... THE BLACK STUDENT UNITED FRONT.

SWINGING

AND THE FORMATION OF A FRONT WAS ACCOMPLISHED...

**'OUR HEROES ARE NOT HUEY P. NEWTONS
NOR ARE THEY STOKELY CARMICHAELS,**



BLACK STUDENTS AT NORTHWESTERN - MALCOLM X DAY, 1968

**OUR HEROES ARE YOU... THE MASSES OF
BLACK STUDENTS INVOLVED IN STRUGGLE'**