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The Fishbowl- Feb. 28, 1973

Uptown Center Staff

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"FISHBOWL"

Vol. 1 No. 17

4401 N. Sheridan February 28, 1973

Best Wishes

NOTICE!!!

The center is very pleased to wish Ann Brinks and her husband James Harper much happiness, good health and a great deal of success in their marriage.

Starting Monday, March 5th, the UPTOWN PEOPLE'S--N.I.U. Center will have a month long display in the Northeastern Library showcase.

The wedding took place on February 25th at the Wellington Congregational Church. The ceremony was followed by a reception in the dining room of the church.

Today is today, and I think it's time for us all to wake up in this world and to start acting more like people instead of a dead man's world without having any communications between each other. We should also act more like adults instead of small children full of hatred toward one another.

In attendance from the center were, DeDe, Carol K., Sue Smith, Flo, and Eva.

On March 14, 1973 the Uptown Cultural Society will present it's first full length motion picture, titled Tabacco Road. We hope that many people will attend because of the scope the film has of showing Southern Culture.

Sometimes I can't even sleep at night because of my worrying and thinking about the field center how it's falling apart day by day and the difference between each individual since being a student here.

We also welcome suggestions on films for the future. So please try to attend after the Steering Committee meeting.

I'd give anything in this whole world just to see us all close together again like the beginning. But those were the good old days, when we had enough feelings with one another to help solve them. Oh wow, what a difference now! There is not even a close comparisan. The only response you receive from another student is "good morning," "hello," "how are you?" or "good night." You yourself might be able to work and to go to school with such unrealistic friendships, but my being able to has come to an end.

The officers of the club would also like to thank all who attended and participated in the all center meeting. We believe that it succeeded in showing various cultures involved in the center.

THANK YOU

Hy Thurman, president
Susan Crazythunder - V. president
Flo Ogawa - Secretary
Magiel Valdevleso - Treasure

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(Written by Roger Willis)

PEOPLE

It is well known that a number of persons who dared to penetrate the walls that separate have fell victim to the widely publicized "Curse of brotherhood." However, it is not so well known that one of its victims was Jack Raven, son of Jim Crow. This curse has long been a subject of controversy, for more than 300 years. Many authorities have stated repeatedly it is only idle superstition. Others insist this wall is and is protected by the rites of freedom and equality. Nevertheless, inscribed upon the veil, in any direction, are these words. "Let the hand raised against my form be withered! Let them be destroyed who attack my name, my foundation, my premise, and any ideologies like unto mine."

Most mysterious of all strange happenings that harked back to the curse was the fate of Jack Raven who dared to penetrate the barrier. Immediately a change came over him. He was entranced by songs of ridicule, degradation and denial. For the first time in his entire life he felt the terror's of racism. He was engulfed by the agonies of bigotry, and lashed by the whip of injustice. With lack of reproach or conviction, he fell silent. His old soul withered and died by his own feats. A fire, like detergent scrubbed and cleansed his flesh, his blood, his bones, right down to the marrow of his tradition. Soon he revived, purged with a spirit free of all previous prejudices and misconceptions. His mouth opened and his voice cried with the strength of the four winds, "Father we wait for thee!"

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From this point on, in order for the U.P.--N.I.U. Field Center to remain as an educational organization, we must indeed work together, not seperately.

This is my way of thinking, maybe not to clear, but clear enough for everyone to realize that we're all human beings and have nearly all the same feelings. And also to go ahead for the next generation so that our family will be involved in-----

Life, love, marriage, war and death after that there is nothing left. People are cruel and decietful but there are always good people. People go about the day according to their schedule never relaxing just acting accordingly. They lie and cheat and hate and hurt and rick on those who are less fortunate.

MUSIC

No matter who you are and what kind of music you listen to it is a different way to express yourself. To me music is part of people, when music is on everybody is OK. Music is a thing people like to hear and enjoy. Music can be an escape, to sit back and relax or to express yourself and really get down to what you feel. Schubert, Chopan, Bach, and Jorli all keep like a poppin. Sounds, rythmn, movement, motion, love, joy, happiness, and sadness all balled up and blasted out on a 45.

A ROSE

To think of a rose you would think of something beautiful. Sweet smelling and very feminine. It smells like a turnip and is as soft as a baby elephant. It also eats like a horse. It smells sweet. It looks delicate, yet when you touch it its thorny. My favorite flower is the rose because of its sweet smell and its beautiful red color. Beautiful red roses bloom in the summer.