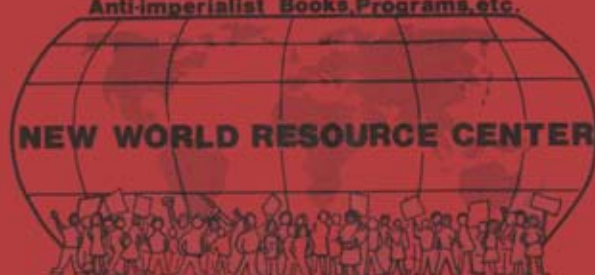


Anti-imperialist Books, Programs, etc.



1476 W. Irving Park Chicago, Ill. 60613

(312)348-3370

Tenth Anniversary Celebration

1972 ~ 1982

PROGRAM

6:30 - 8:30 Dinner and Program

Brief Welcome from New World Resource
Center Representative

Poetry Reading by Dennis Brutus

Songs and Sing Along

8:30 - ?? Party and Dance

Two Bands - Gypsy-Fari
and
La Confidencia

NEW WORLD RESOURCE CENTER 10 YEARS OF STRUGGLE

One Blustery, record cold night in January 1978, the New World Resource Center held its formal grand opening at our original location on Halsted Street just north of Fullerton Avenue. The Chicago Police Department Red Squad duly recorded the event, noting that "they are going to attempt to create an awareness of the struggles for liberation throughout the world."

The NWRC bookstore had its origins as a project of the Chicago Chapter of the (now disbanded) Committee of Returned (Peace Corps) Volunteers, an organization active in the anti-racist and anti-imperialist struggles of the late 1960's.

Years later, during another bitter Chicago winter, the store moved to its present location at 1476 West Irving Park.

Tonight, on yet another bitter cold(?) Chicago evening, we are celebrating our 10th Anniversary, very proud of our continuity in the struggle. We rededicate ourselves this evening to our educational and political work in the fight for the liberation of working people in our community and around the world.

Your support and patronage over these past ten years has been of crucial importance to us, and has helped us survive and thrive! We offer to you again tonight our fraternal wishes for greater unity and strength in the struggles to come!

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

1. Come all of you good workers,
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union
Has come in here to dwell.

2. My daddy was a miner
And I'm a miner's son,
And I'll stick with the union
Till ev'ry battle's won.

3. They say in Harlan County
There are no neutrals there;
You'll either be a union man
Or a thug for J. H. Blair.

CHORUS: Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?

4. Oh, workers, can you stand it?
Oh, tell me how you can.
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you be a man?

5. Don't scab for the bosses,
Don't listen to their lies.
Us poor folks haven't got a chance
Unless we organize.

In 1931, coal miners in "Bloody Harlan" County in Kentucky were on strike. Armed company deputies roamed the countryside, terrorizing the mining communities. Florence Reece, the wife of one of the union leaders, was alone with her seven children when Sheriff J. H. Blair and his men came in search of him, ransacking the house and then keeping watch outside, ready to shoot her husband if he returned. One day during this tense period Mrs. Reece tore a sheet from a wall calendar and wrote the words to "Which Side Are You On?"

JOE HILL

1. I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night
Alive as you and me.
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."
"I never died," says he.
"I never died," says he.

2. "In Salt Lake, Joe, by God," says I,
Him standing by my bed,
"They framed you on a murder charge."
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead."
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead."

3. "The copper bosses killed you, Joe,
They shot you, Joe," says I.
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Says Joe, "I didn't die."
Says Joe, "I didn't die."

4. And standing there as big as life
And smiling with his eyes,
Joe says, "What they forgot to kill
Went on to organize.
Went on to organize."

5. "Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me,
"Joe Hill ain't never died
Where working men are out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side
Joe Hill is at their side."

6. "From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill,
Where workers strike and organize,"
Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill."
Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill."

7. I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night
Alive as you and me
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."
"I never died," says he.
"I never died," says he.

UNION MAID

(To the tune of "Red Wing")

Words by Woody Guthrie

There once was a union maid,
She never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and company finks
And the deputy sheriffs that made the raid.
She went to the union hall
When a meeting it was called,
And when the company boys come 'round
She always stood her ground.

CHORUS: Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union.
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.
Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union.
I'm sticking to the union till the day I die.

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of company spies;
She couldn't be fooled by company stools;
She'd always organize the guys,
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay;
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say:

We modern union maids
Are also not afraid
To walk the line, leave our jobs behind.
We all work hard, our dues are paid,
We fight for higher pay;
And we will have our say.
We're workers too the same as you
And fight the union way.

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

(To the tune of "John Brown's Body")

1. When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?
But the union makes us strong.

CHORUS:

Solidarity foreyer!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the union makes us strong.

Solicaricac pa' siempre!
Solicaricac pa' siempre!
Solicaricac pa' siempre!
Que viva nuestra union.

2. They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel could turn.
We can break their haughty power, gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong.
3. In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold,
Greater than the might of armies magnified a thousand fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old,
For the union makes us strong.
4. It is we who plowed the prairies, built the cities where they trade,
Dug the mines and built the workshops, endless miles of railroad laid.
Now we stand outcast and starving, 'mid the wonders we have made;
But the union makes us strong.