

RH

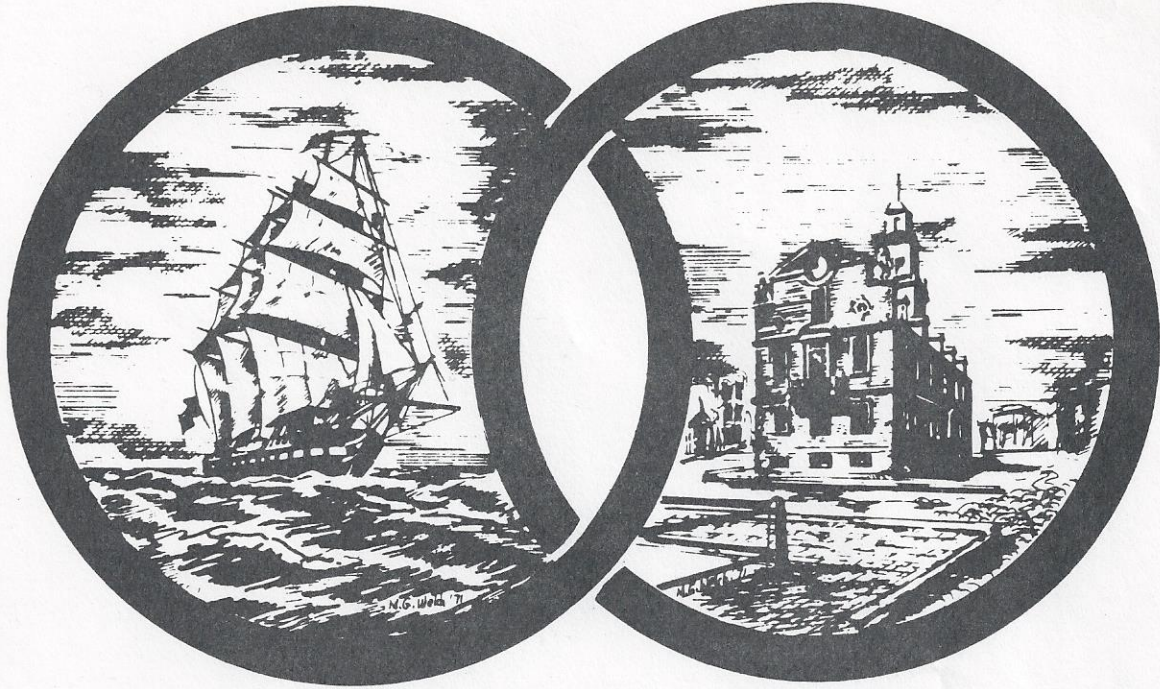
# *Vous Lettre*



*Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch  
Of the North Church tower as a signal light,  
One, if by land, and two, if by sea;*

E Q U I N O X ' 7 3





# NOUS LETTRE

Vol. II, No. IV

## STAFF

Editor  
Publisher  
Circulation Manager

Jack Goodall  
Dick Latham  
Jim Casey

## EXECUTIVE BOARD

Captain  
Lieutenant  
Scribe  
Business Manager  
Corresponding Secretary  
Road Captain  
Assistant Road Captain

Mike Cain  
Fred Lubanski  
Mike Markowski  
Vince Calloway  
Tom McKenna  
George Goodwin  
Dick Latham

Having read many publications during the last month, I have reached the conclusion that February must have been National Be Concerned for Brotherhood Month. Since the editorial for this issue has been prepared for a few weeks now, and planning for Equinox prohibits its being rewritten, it is with the risk of being redundant that we send it to press.

## *BROTHERHOOD ??*

What is brotherhood? Where has it gone? By definition, brotherhood is a bond between brothers; and association of men united in a particular interest of work. These are but two of the ideals on which our clubs were founded. During the past six to eight months, however, brotherhood seems to have taken a back seat to discontent. Run dates have begun to conflict, resulting in inter-club hostility. Suddenly one club is angry at another--and for what reasons? Is the leather-denim fraternity to which we belong so small that we can't give strong support to two events at the same time, if that be necessary? Granted it may be a bit inconvenient for those of us who are close to both clubs, but are we so weak in mind that we can't respect each other's decisions, even if those decisions take them to another club's run? Can we not go to a Viking run this year and a Spearhead run the next, an Entre Nous run this year and a Vanguard run the next, or vice versa? When are we going to learn that harboring grudges serves only to disintegrate our fraternity? Must we all have the attitude "if you don't come to our run I won't go to yours?" Somehow, we must bring ourselves to understand that everyone can't possibly make every run: Finances and work schedules often times do not permit it.

Now let us look at the subject from another angle. The trouble is not always between clubs. Quite often it is found within our own groups, where individual conflicts of personality, whether social or political, often give rise to disenchantment with each other and, ultimately, dissension within the club. As usual, these petty grievances always seem to surface just before run time.

It is at times such as these that we should sit back for a moment and reflect on why we joined our respective clubs and why those clubs were formed. We must remember that the key to unity and brotherhood is found only in the hearts and minds of our members, especially those whom we have chosen to lead us; and that anger and emotionalism must be restrained and replaced by solid reasoning. Only then shall we even begin to be the brotherhood that we profess to be.

Let us never forget the ideals on which our clubs were founded. And may we always remember that if we are to get along well with our brother clubs, we must first learn to live with ourselves.

Jack Goodall

## CLUB RUNS

I'm going to attempt to write an article on the subject of Club Runs. It's main purpose is for us to evaluate club runs within reality. No attempt is being given to single out clubs or individuals (all of us share, at least indirectly the success and failures of any run) but, to search for ways to improve our runs.

Several years ago there existed a handful of clubs, today however, we have several large and dozens of smaller Clubs. All clubs want to give a run and to participate in other club runs. With so many runs going on we need to use discrimination in choosing which runs we are going to support, as our time, donations and travel expenses should be reevaluated in deciding which club run to participate in.

There are clubs that can't organize a good run, and also there are clubs are are losing the art of giving one. I have participated at club runs that went from excellent to just fair. I also witnessed at runs that there are members who did not care if they had a run or if anyone showed up or even if the guest received his meals or housing.

I recommend that clubs share ideals, also respectfully stating what we liked or disliked about certain events. By offering suggestions that are genuine and beneficial I beleive we would all benefit.

Welcome to Days of Equinox 73, we look forward to participating at your next Club event. We hope to see you again, with us, at P-Town '73.

Fred Lubanski

WHEN IN BOSTON VISIT . . .

# HERBIE'S RAMROD ROOM



## SUNDAYS

Free Buffet  
Beer 50¢  
Drinks 75¢

4 p.m. - 8 p.m.

## WEDNESDAYS

"Leather Night"  
Beer 50¢  
Drinks 75¢

8 p.m. - midnight

ONLY those in LEATHER  
or WESTERN attire  
admitted.

OPEN NITELY 8 P.M. TILL CLOSING  
SUNDAYS & HOLIDAYS — 4 P.M. TILL CLOSING

HERBIE'S RAMROD ROOM  
12 CARVER ST. BOSTON, MASS

## THOUGHTS FROM THE SCRIBE

Our Editor insists all officers write an article for this, our "Days of Equinox" issue of the "Nous Lettre". So despite my protests, here I am attempting to put on paper my views on certain subjects. I wondered what to write about and how to write an article. Should I list the "usual" statements: that with the club you always have friends, people who care; how proud I am to wear my club's patch and colors, the pride in being an associate member of the Druids, the S.P.M.C., the Vulcans, and belonging to the AM.C.C.? All that is true, but hasn't it been said by many? I wanted to avoid that, and then I thought, isn't it all true? I am proud not only of my own club, but of all the clubs who have done so much to show Brotherhood.

One hears a lot of complaints concerning membership and its duties, the cost of dues, the work involved in runs and other club activities, the petty squabbles among members and so on. I'm guilty also in the complaint department, but then I stop and think of why I am thankful to belong to the club; and what I've gained easily offsets any minor drawbacks. If we all stopped and remembered what we did before joining whichever club we belong to, I think we would realize how lucky we are now. Again it comes back to the most important need in life, friendship. Not only within your own club but with people from literally all over the world. How else could one do it? There are those \$20.00 weekends; how can you beat them? Each club doing their utmost to give you a \$1000.00 weekend for only \$20.00!! Sure, some runs we enjoy more than others. But each host club always does their best to entertain each and every one of us. If you look for the good points instead of the bad, you can't go wrong.

In closing I do want to state I am not dumb enough to want to say this is an "article". I did not know how to present it in that form so I just put down my views in this random fashion but I think the basic point will come through. I am very proud to belong to Entre Nous, and no matter which club you belong to you should feel the same. Each club is a great one to its members and that is as it should be, for each member is their club.

MIKE MARKOWSKI

Letter of Thanks to:  
ENTRE NOUS & DRUIDS M.C.

A new city,  
Some new faces;  
But the same brotherhood,  
Is found in most places.

So it seems, as I have found in my recent move to Boston. The idea of brotherhood and friendship is a very real feeling that most of us like to experience as we go through our lives as members of various clubs and fraternal organizations. Once being a member of the DRUIDS M.C. in Washington, I had found a real and lasting relationship with the entire club and upon moving to Boston, not one minute of belonging was lost. To me, now a member of the ENTRE NOUS, the move was one of excitement and challenge, but the best part of the entire situation, was the help and friendly attitude of all the ENTRE NOUS and DRUID M.C. members. Leaving a city and all of your friends can be a hard and painstaking experience, however; when one moves to a city as beautiful as Boston, he can expect a warm welcome and lasting renewal of friends and brothers as well as keeping the memories and friends left behind. To be welcome and accepted as one is a truly great feeling and to me, this is the real meaning of our clubs throughout the entire M.C. family. I wish to express my heartfelt thanks to all of the DRUIDS M.C. for helping me know and become a part of this really great family of friends and brothers and a special thanks to all of ENTRE NOUS for a really fantastically warm welcome to Boston and the club. Many happy years are to follow, I am sure, as the DRUIDS M.C. and ENTRE NOUS become closer in the spirit of brotherhood and friendship and I sincerely hope that all of our brothers in all clubs will feel the same way. As we all know or have heard before: ONE IN ALL AND ALL IN ONE. That is our purpose and goal as members of our various clubs go on.

Fraternally yours,

Bill B.  
ENTRE NOUS  
Boston, Mass.

PERSONALITY SPOTLIGHT - JIM DUPUIS

Jim DuPuis was born on February 29th in New Haven, Conn. There he studied voice for four years with Mrs. R. Donovan, and performed with the Yale Glee Club doing the tenor role in "Martha". He also worked at the Exit Coffee House, Pub Restaurant and The Banjo Beat.

In 1969 Jim moved to Provincetown where he worked at the Crown and Anchor and the Ace of Spades before coming to Boston in 1970. Since he has been in Boston, Jim has been studying voice with D. B. Mc Closkey and has played at the Colonnade and the Joker's Four. He is currently employed as a singer-dancer and model for the Carole Nashe Model Agency as well as a singing waiter and bartender at "Bob Whites 1270".

During the past few years Jim has appeared in many shows including Roar of the Greasepaint (Stonehill College), Sweet Charity in which he took the part of Vittorio Vidal, and the Fantastics, in which he played Matt. He is presently appearing in Hooray for Hollywood at Amaru's Dinner Theatre in Dedham, and is preparing for the Metropolitan Opera auditions for 1974.

Jim has been a member of Entre Nous since January and has assumed the position of Director of this year's "Equinox" show.

Sign -- Pisces

Drink -- Apricot Sours

Sex -- Yes !!!

\*\*\*\*\*

If you are in PROVINCETOWN, stop and have a drink with

DICK and HORACE

145 - 149 Commercial Street  
Post Office Box No. 485 en  
Provincetown, Mass. 02657  
617-487-1997

COTTAGE RESTAURANT COVE SHOPPE FISHERMAN'S COVE

\*\*\*\*\*



# AL and MARSHALL

WE

ARE

DEDICATED

TO PRODUCING

THE

HIGHEST QUALITY

LEATHER ITEMS

AT

REASONABLE

PRICES

WISH YOU  
THE HAPPIEST  
DAYS OF EQUINOX



ORIGINAL DESIGNS

BOX A2  
WINTER  
HILL  
BOSTON, MASS.  
02145

TEL.  
617-666-9697

"LET US COVER

THE SPOT

THAT

MOTHER

NATURE

FORGOT'

ALL WORK DONE IN OUR OWN SHOP

BELTS - our studded belts are the strongest, most flexible, and most carefully made you will find anywhere - The outer leather is molded around a double core of belting and calfskin.

VESTS - Our most popular item last year - many original styles - most are fully-lined, pockets and seams reinforced - prices lower than many unlined vests on the market.

TROUSERS and CHAPS - LOW PRICE, workmanship is superior. Belt carriers are designed as an integral part of the garment.

WATCHBANDS & WRISTBANDS - Perfect examples of the precision and care with which we make even the smallest of articles.

See our 'COMFORTABLE' CAP - also JACKETS and SPECIALTY ITEMS available

# Wintertrio '73

"You know what, I think we should go to the run in Connecticut." With these words Bob White and I embarked on a weekend that was to be one of the best ever.

After a two hour bus ride to Hartford, we arrived at the Warehouse, where members of the three host clubs greeted us and whisked us through an orderly registration so that we could enjoy the free drinks provided for us in our ticket books. It was at this time that we noted the presence of many new faces, most of which were non-club members from the Connecticut area. We were also very happy to meet many members of the recently formed N.Y.C. Levi Club. ~~V-E-R-Y~~  
I-N-T-E-R-E-S-T-I-N-G !!

Following registration we joined the motorcade to the after hours party. Upon arrival we received our second poker envelope, and proceeded through a crowded but orderly buffet line. Beer and soda were provided for those who wished to imbibe, and a dimly lit room was available for the more active. Then it was back to Dick Barron's home and a few drinks in the Thunderbolt clubhouse, a converted "GAYraj," before retiring.

Saturday morning Dick's guests were treated to orange juice, coffee, and Danish pastry before departing for the Powder Ridge Ski Area. Since the temperature had been in the 50's for the past week, skiing was an impossibility. In fact, had it been ten degrees warmer we could have gone water skiing. The run committee, however, had thoughtfully provided alternate activities in the event of such an emergency, and "Plan B" went into effect shortly after our arrival. Coffee, hot chocolate and rolls were provided for those with empty stomachs.

As the morning progressed, most of us managed to get involved in at least one of the many activities provided. I tried my luck at horseshoes and the scavenger hunt. There was also a chess tournament and a sort of three-legged tire race which I won't even attempt to explain, since just thinking about it makes me dizzy. Soon the noon hour was upon us, and we all took a break from the planned activities and headed for the main hall, where a tasty lunch of beef stew and macaroni shells was being served.

After a hearty meal it was back to the games, this time a tug of war, badminton, volleyball and the completion of that destabilizing tire race. Some of us, however, took the afternoon to simply relax with a group of friends and our favorite drinks.

The afternoon soon came to an end, and after a short clean-up break (some used this time for OTHER purposes) it was off to the Warehouse for an early evening cocktail party. Here we picked up our third poker run envelope and once again began the trip down the path to alcoholism with the complimentary tickets provided in our ticket books.

Once we were all pretty well on our (figurative) way, our host decided it was time to make the short drive to the Lithuanian Hall, where dinner and a show awaited us. As we arrived and made our way to the appetizer bar the familiar strains of conquerors of the Ages" brought back fond memories of "Equinox '72." Dinner consisted of seafood appetizers and roast beef, baked potato and green beans, and was, as an old television commercial once said, "indescribably delicious." Our waiters kept our wine glasses filled throughout the evening.

In the show which followed, each of the host clubs presented their own entertainment. The Vikings' Improvisational Theatre gave us many laughs as did Wheels' "Pincockio." Many of us were happy to hear still another encore of "Look for a Sky of Blue." There was a breathtaking fire dance by New York's Jack The Stripper and finally the Thunderbolts "Slaughter On Eleventh Avenue," which in my opinion had to be one of the best skits I've ever seen.

Following the show it was off to another after hours party, where we were surprised to find a quite unique Navy Brig (where and when do I join?). After taking part in the activities for a while, we departed for a nearby home for more fun and games.

On Sunday the brunch and awards presentations at the Warehouse began at noon. Several people were presented with trophies for the various contest that were held on Saturday, and finally the participation trophy was awarded to the Unicorn M. C. from Cleveland, Ohio (a very groovy group, indeed.) Following the brunch the late departees adjourned to the Thunderbolt Clubhouse for sandwiches and cocktails before leaving.

Many thanks to the Vikings, Wheels, and Thunderbolts especially for giving us all one of the best weekends we've ever had the pleasure to attend.

BRING ON WINTERTRIO '74!

Jack G.

## *Skylight Room*

Dancing every night 'til 2 a.m.

Live band every Sunday afternoon.

## *the organ room*

Free buffet every 2<sup>nd</sup>  
thru 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday

Movie night every  
Monday at 9 p.m.

Dinner every Tuesday &  
Wednesday at 8 p.m.

Dancing every Wednesday  
thru Sunday 'til 2 a.m.

# **BOB WHITE'S**

# **1270**

## *the Piano bar*

Let John entertain you  
and your favorite drink  
at the piano every  
Wednesday thru  
Sunday evening.

opening soon

## THE BOILER ROOM

Boston's newest attraction for the leather  
and denim set.

Shoot pool and relax with your favorite  
drink.

It has been brought to the attention of our staff that run reports always seem to follow a set pattern. Keeping this in mind we have decided to try something a little different, and we hope that the following article will bring you some enjoyment. We realize this is something new and we hope not to offend our Boston Brothers from the Vikings M. C.

BO2-2273

BO2-2273 began at 10P.M. with registration at (a) The Shed, (b) The 1270, (c) Jacques. Next door Marvan K. and his crew of cheffs was kept occupied preparing a buffet of (a) cold cuts and mixed salad, (b) spaghetti and meatballs, (c) hard boiled eggs and spinach for the many out of town guests in attendance.

Saterday afternoon we all met at (a) The Other Side, (b) Twelve Carver, (c) The 2 O'Clock Lounge for a Bloody Mary Brunch consisting of (a) hot cakes, bacon & coffee, (b) Steak, eggs & hash browns, (c) a continental breakfast which was ably served by three Viking Associates. The poker walk which followed took us on a bar tour of Boston, and ended at (a) Bob White's 1270, (b) Playland, (c) Sporters.

Next came the Viking show which was held (a) on a long-ship on the Charles River, (b) at the Stuart Theatre, (c) at the newly opened Skylight Room of Bob White's 1270. The skit "Making Things Grow" was particularly amusing. Following the show the guest were given time to put their bodies back to gether in preparation for the evening's festivities.

First on the agenda for Saturday night was dinner at (a) The Top of the Hub, (b) The Essex Deli, (c) The Lobster Claw Restaurant. This consisted of (a) A seafood platter, (b) turkey dressing and all the trimmings, (c) roast beef, string beans, baked potatoes & rolls. Wine and Champagne were in ample supply throughout the evening. Following dinner Sam J. President of the Vikings, made a few presentations, and then it was off to the after hours party at (a) 130 Pembroke St. (b) The Regency Baths, (c) The Fenway, (d) all of the above, but in no particular order.

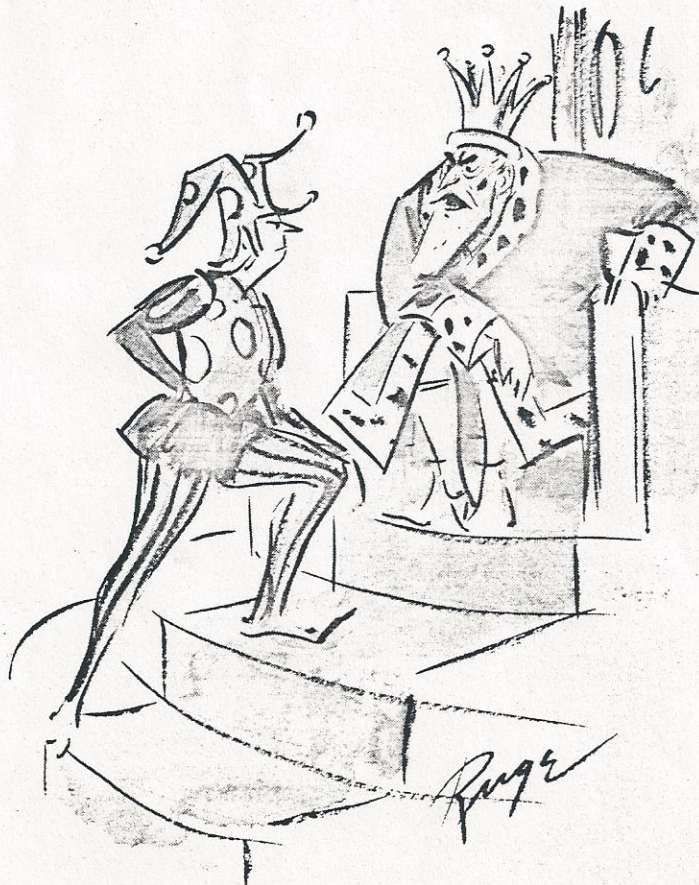
Sunday was a comparatively free day until it was time to meet at (a) Playland, (b) Herbies Ramrod, (c) The Boston Playboy Club for an early evening cocktail party of Vodka Punch (and it did just that). We were also blessed by a visit from "Kitty Kodak", which we all enjoyed.

Following cocktails it was back to (a) The Lobster Claw, (b) Betty's Rolls Royce, (c) MacDonald's for an international dinner which was ably prepared by our Viking hosts. Once again there seemed to be an endless supply of Wine on hand.

Monday afternoon brought the group together at (a) Pier 4, (b) 1270's Skylight Room, (c) Mondo's. This was followed later in the afternoon by an impromptu polka party on the main floor.

By now many of the guest had departed for home, and the hectic three day bash that was B02-2273 was history

Jack G.



*"When I want buffoonery instead of wit, I'll call a council meeting!"*

1973 Calendar of Events

*Druids	Spring Sabbath	April 13-15
Atlantis M.C.	Dogwood Run	April 20-22
2nd City	2 becomes 8	April 27-29
*Centaur M.C.	Olympia III	May 4-6
9+	Anniversary	May 4-6
Cycle M.C.	Fire Island	May 18-20
Unicorns	Rites of the Full Moon	May 18-20
*Wheels M.C.	W-5	May 25-28
*M.C. Kemo	Kebek '73	June 15-17
*Titan M.C.		June 30-July 1
*Spartan M.C.	Marathon '73	August 3-5
Iron Cross M.C.	Teutonic Meet	August 3-5
2nd City	Wild Run	August 10-12
Scorpions M.C.	Scorpio Rising	August 17-19
*Vikings M.C.	Leif Erikson	August 31-Sept 3
Spearhead	Round Up	August 31-Sept 3
Cycle M.C.	Bass River	Sept.
Empire City M.C.	Anniversary	Oct. 6
Praetorians	Anniversary	Oct. 7
Entre Nous	P-Town '73	Oct. 12-14
Vanguards	Oktoberfest	Oct. 12-14
Druids M.C.	Sabbath	Oct. 26-28
Scorpions/Centaur	Halloween	Oct. 27-28
*SMCLA	Autumn Scrambles	Nov. 9-11
UYA	Anniversary	Dec.
*Empire City M.C.	Christmas Party	Dec.

(\* indicates AMCC Sanctioned Events)

# SPORTERS

where friends  
meet

SPORTERS CAFE  
228 - 230 CAMBRIDGE ST., BOSTON, MASS.



# MASSACHUSETTS



## part 3

# THE REVOLUTION

"Every revolution," according to Ralph Waldo Emerson, "was first a thought in one man's mind." The American Revolution was hatched in many heads, but the one that foresaw it most clearly and planned it most persistently belonged to Samuel Adams of Boston. The upheaval of the 1760's and 1770's brought to the fore great orators like Patrick Henry, philosophers like Thomas Jefferson, military tacticians like George Washington, pamphleteers like Thomas Paine, diplomats like Benjamin Franklin. But Sam Adams was without question its leading strategist and organizer. A dozen years before the climactic moment of Lexington and Concord, it was already clear to him the only answer for the colonies was independence, and he marked a steady course in that direction.

The Rebel Spirit grew in early America as naturally as seed in good soil. It was not that the immigrants were radicals by persuasion. Except for a few, such as Roger Williams, most were motivated by mundane considerations. Captain John Smith and the band of 120 men who founded Jamestown in 1607 came to make their fortune. They were seeking not a new social order but, as Smith wrote, to "dig gold, wash gold, refine gold, load gold" just as the Spanish had been doing, at much profit, in Latin America. When they could find no gold, they reconciled themselves to working the land. But what lay uppermost in their thoughts was improvement in their material plight.

There were some dissenters who sought freedom to practice religious "Heresies," such as the Puritans who would "purify" the Established Church, or the Pilgrims who would separate from it. But even they had no intention of subverting the British system or undermining the crown. The majority of early Americans were average Englishmen imbued with old-world biases. The idea of government by consent of the governed clashed fiercely with their inbred notion that you had to obey your king whether he was good or bad. The term "democracy" they deemed subversive. God had never ordained, said the Puritan John Cotton in 1638, that democracy be considered "a fit government either for church or commonwealth." If the "People be governor," he asked, "who shall be governed?" The only forms of rule "clearly approved and directed in scripture" were monarchy and aristocracy. To preach that all men, including servants and Indians, were equal was a blasphemy, subject to dire consequences. Quakers who made such statements in Boston or Salem might have an ear cut off or a tongue bored through.

Whatever the original disposition of the colonists, circumstance prodded them all too often toward radical ideas and radical acts. The rebel spirit, it must be conceded, did not arise here completely untutored. The radical impulse, however, was not solely a matter of heritage. It fed on that ancient division between the "many" and the "few," which has always been the handmaiden of radicalism. The conflict between privileged and non-privileged forms the central theme of colonial history.

The objects of this hostility were the "few" the elite of Britain whose heavy hand reached out to shackle them from afar, as well as the new oligarchies that formed all too readily on colonial soil. For the British aristocrats and traders, the colonies were a lemon to be squeezed through credits, trade, sale of land, and they were not chary about squeezing it

From this brief recitation it is obvious that the inhabitants of colonial America were not silent bystanders to abuse and discrimination, nor were their conditions idyllic. Not merely the British but a native aristocracy plunged them constantly to despair, and raised them to revolt. Had it not been for these courageous and continuing acts of protest, American society might have become so totally closed by 1775 that the Revolution would have been impossible. By challenging rigid class domination, the rebels sowed the seed which the Founting Fathers harvested.

Adams and his friends had only to fan the flames. For their purpose there already existed a host of groups, devoted to agitation and political activity, which were willing to engage in semilegal and illegal activity. Most of them adopted the name Sons of Liberty. The liberty Boys took form first in Connecticut, then spread to Massachusetts, New York, and all but one or two other colonies. In Boston they evolved from the Caucus Club, in which Adams was the key figure. These were the forces that "led the colonies into revolution."

Among the leaders of the Sons of Liberty in Boston in addition to Adams were John Hancock, Paul Revere, a silversmith, Thomas Boylston, keeper of a gaming house, Newman Greenough, a sailmaker, Joseph Eayres, a carpenter, Benjamin Church, a doctor. The Sons used secret passwords and wore a unique medal. Suspended from the neck, it had a liberty pole with the words "Sons of Liberty" on the one side and the liberty tree on the other. They could call out thousands of people at short notice, and could establish "a mob rule in Boston which was stronger than any law courts."

Meantime two regiments of British soldiers had been transferred from Halifax to Boston to overawe the radicals. The presence of the troops was deeply resented, and they received scant courtesy from the Boston townsmen. On the same day that Lord North asked Parliament to repeal the Townshend duties (March 5, 1770) seven British soldiers under the command of Captain Preston were so irritated by a mob of fifty or sixty jeering men and boys that the soldiers fired into the crowd. Five citizens were killed, and news of the Boston Massacre, duly exaggerated, spread like wild-fire through the colonies. Captain Preston, on the ground that he had ordered the men to fire, was indicted for murder, and demands from Samuel Adams and his friends forced the governor to quarter the troops outside the city

At a time when the British government might well have been exerting itself to maintain good relations with the colonies, it blundered most unfortunately by passing a Tea Act which was well designed to revive once more the old controversy over taxation. The East India Company, it chanced, was in sore straits financially and a fitting object for governmental solicitude. It had on hand in England warehouses a large quantity of tea which it had found difficulty in marketing, partly, no doubt, because too many Americans drank tea smuggled in from Holland.

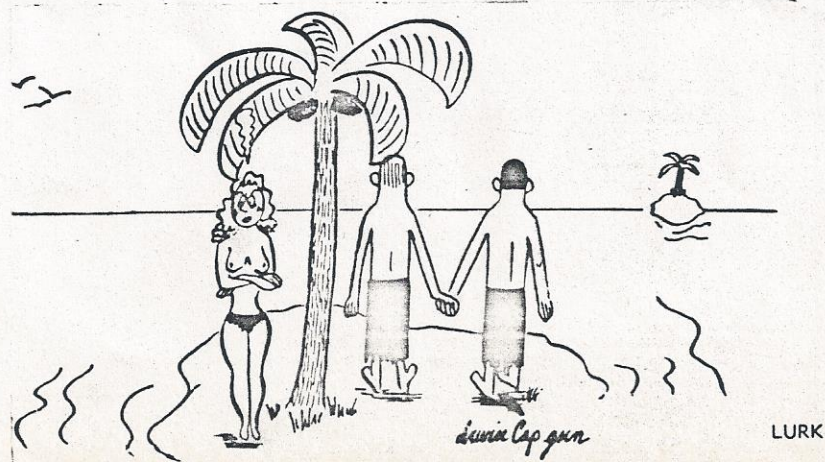
Boston was not alone in refusing entry to British tea; but the Boston Tea Party attracted more attention than all the other colonial acts of insubordination put together. On November 29, 1773, a mass meeting of citizens held in the Old South Church voted that the tea should not be landed, and a few weeks later (December 16), following another mass meeting, fifty or sixty men, faintly disguised as Indians, boarded the ships and threw the tea into the harbor. In Boston a large crowd looked on approvingly while the tea was destroyed.

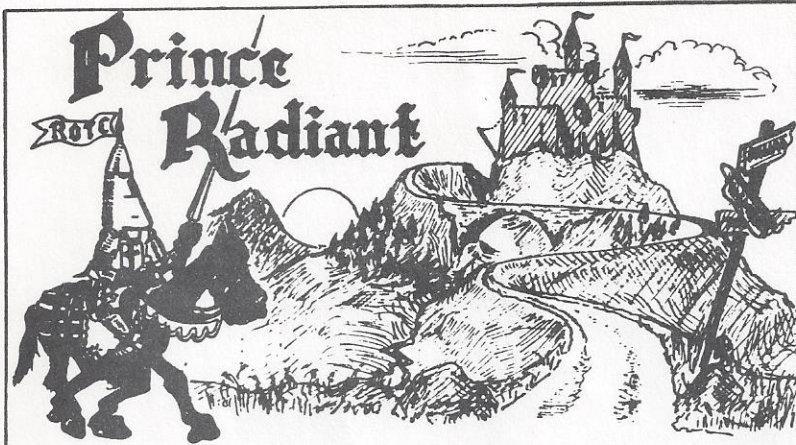
Reinforcements had brought the number of British soldiers in Boston to about ten thousand men, and General Gage, fearful lest the Americans should gain possession of the hills that surrounded the city and open on him with cannon fire, planned to occupy some of the hills himself. But the Americans anticipated him, and sent twelve hundred men under Colonel William Prescott to occupy Bunker Hill. Twice the colonial lines held, and twice the British after heavy losses retreated to re-form their lines. On the third assault, the Americans gave way, for they had run short of ammunition. But the battle of Bunker Hill, as it has always been called, fought June 17, 1775, proved alike to the British and to the colonists that as soldiers the raw American militia were not wholly to be despised.

At precisely the right moment there appeared a pamphlet by Thomas Paine, entitled *Common Sense*, which stated simply and effectively the American case for independence. Paine was a lover of liberty, and the opportunity to strike a blow in its behalf appealed to him strongly. He ridiculed the idea of personal loyalty to the King, of which so much had been made in American protests against the tyranny of Parliament, and called George III a royal "brute." He saw something absurd in supposing a continent to be perpetually governed by an island, since in no instance hath nature made the satellite larger than the primary planet. He branded reconciliation as "a fallacious dream," and found a potent argument for separation "in the blood of the slain." The pamphlet sold by the hundreds of thousands, and in the early months of the year 1776 was read and quoted everywhere in America. Neither its logic nor its language was above reproach, but the common man liked both, and the sentiment in favor of independence grew accordingly

The American Revolution was the logical result of a growing spirit of independence in the colonies. When trouble came, that spirit manifested itself in many diverse ways. The hanging of Tories to "Liberty Poles," The writing of anti-British tracts such as Thomas Paine's *Common Sense*, recruitment of a patriot army, and the solemn decision of Congress in favor of separation. The role of the radical throughout the ages has been as an antidote to privilege. Whatever his failings and ineptitudes, he has tried to repair the balance between those who have too much and those who have too little. The radical's dream has sustained mankind since time immemorial, giving it hope and vision, purpose and meaning. It is the dream which has made nations great when they shared it, stagnant when they forgot it, and decadent when they lost it.

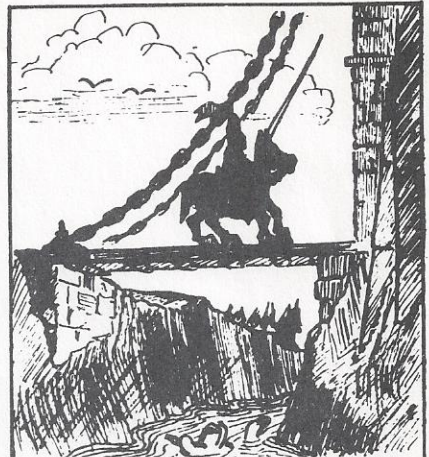
The American Revolution, like all revolutions, however, had been made by two classes of people. There were the poor, typified by the Sons of Liberty. They had vague dreams not only of independence but equality. And there were the wealthier men, who were determined that the fruits of the Revolution should accrue to them. The two had made a revolution together, but there was some question, even as the guns stopped booming, whether the alliance could be sustained.



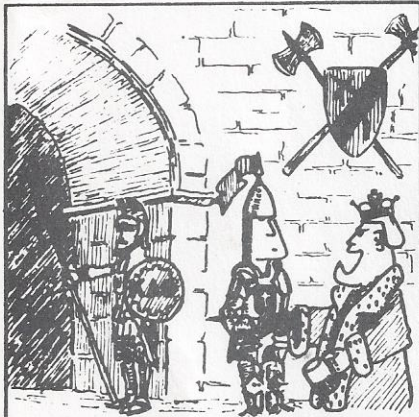


# Prince Radiant

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE LAND OF LONG AGO THERE CAME A KNIGHT RIDING THROUGH THE LAND ON A GREAT BLACK CHARGER. HE WAS VERY WEARY AND MUCH IN NEED OF FOOD AND DRINK. AT SUNSET HE SPIED A CASTLE HIGH UPON A HILL.



HE RODE UP TO THE CASTLE AND KNOCKED THREE TIMES UPON THE POSTERN GATE WITH HIS LANCE AS WAS THE CUSTOM OF THE TIME

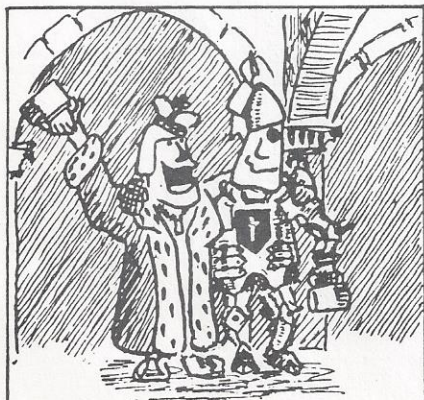


A GUARD CAME TO THE POSTERN GATE AND ADMITTED THE KNIGHT INTO THE COURTYARD. HE FOUND IT WAS THE KING'S CASTLE.



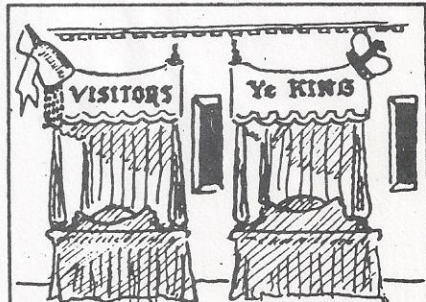
THE KING LAID BEFORE THE KNIGHT A GREAT FEAST AND WHEN HIS WORLDLY NEEDS WERE SATISFIED HE CALLED THE KNIGHT ASIDE ...

H.M. GRAY  
L. PETERSON



...AND SAID, "SIR KNIGHT, I HAVE IN THE CASTLE THREE DAUGHTERS AND, YOU MAY HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF WHICH ONE TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH..."

...ONE SLEEPS WITH NOTHING ON ABOVE THE WAIST—  
ONE SLEEPS WITH NOTHING ON BELOW THE WAIST—  
AND ONE SLEEPS WITH NOTHING ON AT ALL...



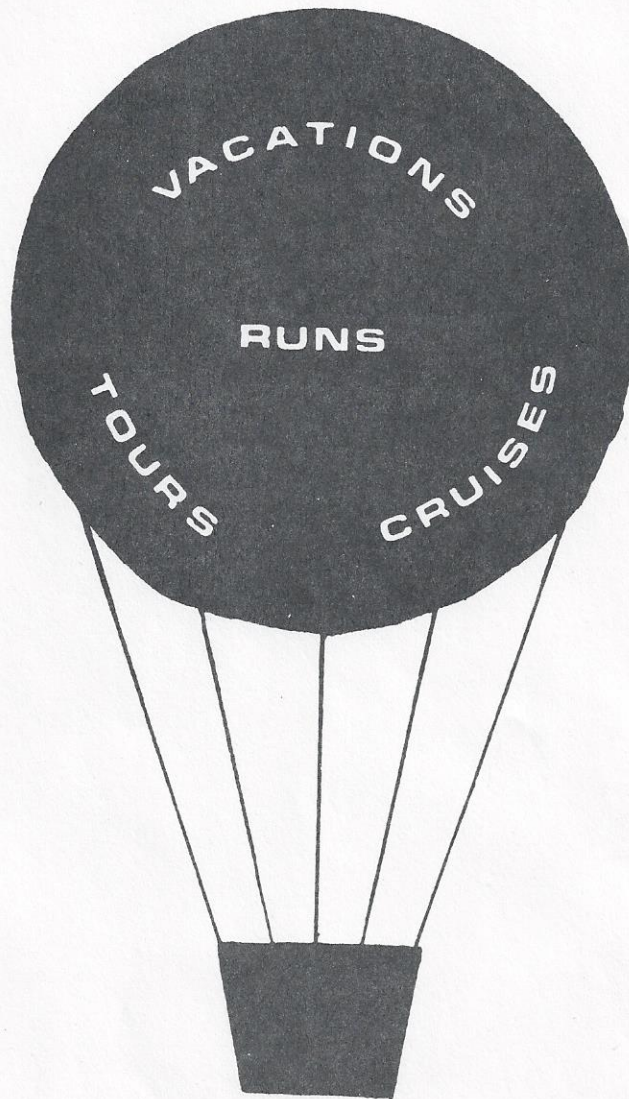
**HA!** THE KNIGHT SLEPT WITH THE KING, BECAUSE THIS WAS A FAIRY TALE ...

FOR THE BEST IN TRAVEL CONTACT

# PAR-NEL TRAVEL

10 high st.

clinton, mass.



ASK FOR :

donald r. parent or robert a. nelson

(617) 365-4567 (617) 365-4568