

opposite Harvard University's coliseum-like football stadium near the Charles River in Boston. A few years later across of oppression like the military and the police. We're more sophisticated, more educated, more socially conscious than the generals—we're the soft cops. Planners want "social change"; they deal in words, drawings, programs and buildings, not guns and napalm. But the kind of "social change" they usually find themselves dealing with, whether or not they recognize it, is organizing the oppressed into a system incapable of providing them with a humane existence, pacifying them with the meager welfare offerings that help maintain the status quo. At best we help ameliorate the condition produced by the status quo; at worst we engage in outright destruction.

Nor are the poor the only ones who have felt the weight of our programs. Young middle-class people, like the poor resident living in the center city, find themselves *reacting to* existing conditions rather than being able to initiate their own. For the middle-class student, the issue might be reacting to the institutionalized environment of his school; for the low-income in-town resident, it may take the form of



In front of the State House, Boston Commons, winter '69. Allan Bérnbé and me, with fulks from neighborhouds facing demolition to put through an Interstate Hivy. Connector, My C.o. assignment right then was with the famaisa Plain/Roxbury Expressivery Committee. He was working working w. the American Friends Scrvice Committee. Far ends of a banner was as close as we'd get for a while yet.