To the Editor:
In the Friday, Apr. 5 edition of The Tech, Craig Jungwirth's article "Police arrest protesters" was very poorly report-
ed. To start with, the number of protesters the march was ap-
proximately 300, not 50 as re-
ported. Second, the "specula-
tion" that "the students were not
affiliated with MIT" was wrong
--- I am an MIT student and was
beaten and arrested. And third,
the police did not arrest me for
"blocking traffic or someth-
ing," but was a very clear attack
of the police on the marchers.

The following is an account I
wrote soon after being arrested.

3/4/,95: Today I was arrested and beaten up for asking a po-
lice man "Aren't you out of your jurisdic-
tion?"

Let me place this in context. Today's story is a microcosm from BU past MIT to Harvard to prot-
est apartheid in South Africa, Reagan's budget, and interven-
tion in Central America. It was a legal march, and no one was
planning on being arrested.

On the bridge the first person was arrested. He was handing out
flyers about the march to the stopped rush-hour traffic. When
they literally threw him in a po-
lice car parked on the sidewalk 200
marchers surrounded the car. At
this point we should have all just sat
down --- but in the heat of the moment everyone stood around
the car yelling "let him go!" and
hanging on the car. This really
made the police go crazy.

Will talking and observing solve crisis?
(Continued from Page 6)

I also spent, or at least tried to
spend time talking to people
about these thoughts; about
whether or not they too were plea-
ged with confusions and self-
doubts, insecurities and fears. I
spoke to a friend who I real-
ized really were friends, in the hopes that I didn't sound like
the subject. What happened was
really surprising.

People don't want to admit
they have these fears, (or doubts
for that matter). People would rather keep their trou-
bles bottled up inside them than
talk about them with others. I
wasn't expecting words of wis-
dom from anyone but -the best I
received was an occasional
"really surprisin-
g." So I've come to the end of my
tale. If I sound slightly pessimis-
tic it's only because I haven't yet
pulled through my crisis. At least
I'm beginning to realize what's
bothering me. My hope is that
someone reading this will identify with it and say hey, I've
thought about that also. Maybe
I'm not alone in this. Maybe
the next time someone wants to sit
and talk I won't give short, curt
answers and change the subject.
Even the best of friends "all fall into
this situation.

Commission. It's a difficult
thing, especially at a place like
MIT. If I can be honest with The
Tech, you can share your feelings
with a friend.

The police began grabbing
people, hitting, and throwing
them on the ground --- the car
started moving, running over a
bridge. I moved off the
bridge. When I got to the MIT
sidewalk corner after the bridge a
policeman started pushing/pull-
ing my bicycle (I used to have a
bicycle float I'd attend rallies
with).

He said move on, yet held onto
my float. I asked him (mistaking
an MDC cop for a Boston cop)
"aren't you out of your jurisdic-
tion?" He yanked my box and
started grabbing me --- four oth-
er policemen began to grab at my
neck and float (my head was the
only exposed part of my body in
the float). They ripped the float
off in half --- then with two at my
neck and the rest kicking, or
what seemed like trying to break
my arms. I was shoved face down
onto the cement.

A reporter had been standing
near by and was photographing
the entire event. They yelled, "get
girl with the camera!" as I
hit the ground. Five forced her
to the ground, and more ran over to
arrest those who came to protest
what was happening to us. (This
is where one was arrested for
shouting, "stop police brutality!")
With my face to the cement I
asked what I was being arrested
for. The reply was "I don't know,
I'll tell you at the station!"

They placed cuffs on me (tight-
ened, I think, by kneeling on
them --- ouch). One of them
jumped on my legs (from which I
still have bruises). We were put in
a paddy wagon --- where I found
that nearly the same thing had
happened to the others.

We were taken to the Science
Museum station and charged with
disobeying the command of
a police officer and being a "dis-
orderly person."

The film taken by the reporter
from Tufts was exposed. Now in
the history of Boston there has
been a conviction on police bru-
tality --- I'm glad they're here
to protect us!

The nine who were arrested are
pleading innocent and are being
represented by the Lawyers Guild
(a group concerned with civil
rights). Why was I arrested? Be-
cause the police are able to leg-
ally beat and arrest anyone they
please in this city.

Owen Hughes '86

Good friends keep you going
when all you want to do is stop.

Your feet hurt. Your legs hurt. Even your teeth hurt.
But your friends thought you looked terrific. And with
them all urging you on, your first 10 kilometer race
wouldn't finish you. You finished it.
Now that you have some-
ting to celebrate, make
sure your support team has
what it deserves.
Tonight, let it be Löwenbräu.