

Pittsburg, Pa.

5 May 70

i am so hurt - so aghast at what's happened on  
your campus. i mourn with you - and i mourn  
for but another death of americanism - and  
i cry for your "brave" soldiers who killed students  
who carried purses and jackets for weapons...

and i am sorry and appalled -  
and again my faith crumbles and  
my hopes fall...  
i mourn with you...

...and thanks again,  
America...

Sincerely,

Jish Clever,

Carnegie-Mellon  
University

## You Can Sleep Tonight...

Two girls dead. Two boys forever gone. A mother cries. A father stands alone remembering the day he heard his son breathlessly say, "Dad! DAD!!!!I've been accepted at Kent!! " And where did it go? And when will they ever learn? Freedom of speech, freedom to assemble.... and the draft-dodging guardsmen are called in to protect... sure, mothers and fathers, to protect your kids. Sure, well, that's okay, you can sleep tonight.. your guardsmen are awake...yeah, but your kids are dead...and aren't you glad to be safe...

The President, Prickie Dickie, he'll understand. You voted for him, remember? Your daughter wasn't sure why or how you could vote for a person who was for war and hate and big business....but you voted , anyhow...and he won, and oh, man, mister, did you lose... and your daughter won't ask you again...and your president says, well, that's what you get, letting your kids get out of hand.... that's what you get for sending your kid to school, that's what you get for allowing her to say what she feels and follow her basic rights...yeah, well, thanks ,pres....and you can sleep tonight, you president is awake...or is he sleeping? Probably. And the earth is damp now. And spring....remember that year you went to visit him on campus?Remember how he got you to help fly a kite with him and his girl?And you laughed? And you smile at the warmth of that remembrance....and you stop, recalling you told him to start thinking about graduation, maybe he should be safe and join the national guards...yeah, be safe with the nation guard...you son can sleep tonight.Everynight. And you weep...ready to face your wife and the sleepless nights ahead....

My God.My God. And they are dead. They were Americans ~~practicing~~ an American right...and they are dead.Dead.Dead...

And, my Christ, America, You can sleep tonight.....