

STUDENT CHARGES BRUTALITY AGAINST RED GUARD UNIT

[Following is a translation of an article entitled "A Charge Against the Coercion Imposed on Me by a Handful of Violent People from the Tung-fang-hung Red Guards of the Institute of Geology," by Kung Yen-chih (7255 5888 2630), in the Chinese-language newspaper Hsin Pei-ta, No 63, published in Peking by the Hsin Pei-ta editorial Board of the Peking University Cultural Revolution Committee, 13 April 1967, page 5.]

Today, I am lodging a protest against a handful of violent persons from the Tung-fang-hung (Red Guards) of the Institute of Geology who flagrantly attacked the proletarian command headquarters and coerced me. Around two o'clock yesterday (12th) morning, the Office of the Central Cultural Revolutionary Committee issued a three-point directive to the office of our university's cultural revolutionary committee. Immediately, our university's cultural revolutionary committee transmitted the directive to instructors and students both within and outside our university through broadcasting. On the basis of the Central directive, we retreated. However, a handful of damn persons from the Institute of Geology refused to leave. In the face of this situation, we drove our propaganda car to the south gate of our university to announce the three-point directive of the Central Cultural Revolutionary Committee. But those persons insulted us and "challenged us to fight a violent struggle." They even attempted to beat our broadcasting people. A handful of damn guys from the Institute of Geology hit my nose. In consequence, I had a nose bleed and one of my teeth almost fell off. However, I did not hit back. Because I remember that Chairman Mao has taught us that we should wage civilized struggle, not violent struggle. I thought I should not share the same view as those fascists. Therefore, I did not pay attention to them. Later, we went to the great mess hall to have a meeting. It was at this point that a handful of damn guys from the Institute of Geology again came to our University to stage a demonstration. They refused to execute the directive of the Central Cultural Revolutionary Committee. Instead, they sent a group of violent people into our assembly. Some of our students, seeing that those violent people had

completely ignored the Central Cultural Revolutionary Committee, could no longer tolerate the situation. Being really indignant, they pushed them out of the assembly and closed the door. A person from the Institute of Geology claimed that the door caught his foot. We opened the door and found that was not the case. However, unexpectedly, that guy held my neck and dragged me out. He pushed me around and hit me with both his hands and feet. Under such circumstances, I was out of patience. If I did not defend myself, it meant I had surrendered myself to them. Thus, I hit back. In fact, this was their trap. The guy made a signal, and over ten fighters immediately showed up. They knocked me down and beat me all over the body. They had planned this for a long time. Since my fellow students were all engaged in a meeting inside the house, it was useless for me to call for help. They would not be able to hear my call for help. All of a sudden, I began to remember Chairman Mao. I shouted: "Long live Chairman Mao!" These guys retorted: "You sonofabitch! What right do you have to call 'Long live Chairman Mao.' You are really fight against the red flag under the banner of the red flag." They dragged me to the middle of a street and left me on the ground. One by one, they stepped over my body. Later, these people--more than ten of them--surrounded me and beat me by rotation. They even grabbed my hair. When they had done enough on me, they took me to a corner near the Chemistry Building. I managed to talk back: "In doing this to me, you have apparently violated the Sixteen Articles." They paid no attention to my words. Instead, they pushed one of my schoolmates and myself into an automobile. One guy said: "We don't want this fellow any more. Give him a kick and throw him away!" Thus, they once again grabbed my hair and viciously hit me all over again. They did not let me go with the car because they were afraid of troubles. However, some others in their group were unwilling to give up. They tore up my cloth, grabbed my arms, and pushed me into the car. In the car, they struck me down to the floor, forced my face to the floor, and used their feet to hit my neck. By this time, I was already unable to speak. I managed to turn over my body and yelled: "You are destroying the Sixteen Articles! You are guilty!" "You sonofabitch!" they shouted. "To treat a killer like you, we have to apply the same method as has been applied to the fascists!" Thus, this group consisting of more than ten men and women continued to beat me with both their hands and feet in the automobile. For several times, I lost my consciousness. They pressed me so hard that I was even unable to take a breath. On one occasion when I regained consciousness, I said: "In

what respect have you acted in accordance with the Sixteen Articles? What is my crime? Why did you have to do this to me?" One of the guys said: "Do you accept it?" I replied: "What can I accept? You are wrong from the beginning." They asked: "What did you people do by driving your propaganda car to the south gate of the university?" I said that we went there to announce the three-point directive of the Central Cultural Revolutionary Committee. To my surprise, they replied: "That is nonsense!" Now, look! How crazy they have been! They said that to announce the three-point directive of the Central Cultural Revolutionary Committee "is nonsense!" Later, when they arrived at the east playground, they dragged me out of the car. From three to four thousand people from the Tung-fang-hung of the Institute of Geology gathered at the east playground. They announced a certain kind of meeting and following this, struggled against two of our Peking University's students. They pushed the students around, treated them by "sitting in an airplane," beat and kicked them. At the beginning, they took me into their line. I recited "Quotations from Chairman Mao." But these fascist people were afraid of Mao Tse-tung's thought. They charged that "I used the red flag to fight against the red flag." Two of them, while exchanging their experiences, again beat me up. At that moment, I really could not stand any more. However, when I thought of the fact that our Hsin-pei-ta was a banner erected by Chairman Mao, it will never fall down. With this in mind, I regained my courage. Later, they wanted to send me to a public security bureau. I thought that in order to defend Chairman Mao's revolutionary line and believing that the red flag of the Hsin-pei-ta erected by Chairman shall never fall, I should have no fear to go to any place, be it a sea of fires or a mountain of knives. Why should I be afraid of getting beaten up or imprisoned?

Under their oppression, I had difficulties to speak and take breath. It was until when I completely lost my consciousness that they began to give up. Naturally, they knew what they did. So, they secretly took my classmate Kang Yung-hua (1660/3057/5478) and I to the Institute of Geology. There, after we got off the automobile, they put us in the back of the car to give us the treatment of "sitting in an airplane." This went on until the next morning. A middle school student interfered with their illegal act and advised them not to beat people. But that group of damn guys even would not let go a middle school student. They beat him and subsequently kidnapped him. In addition to all this, they insulted others at will. I said to them that this was not the way to engage in a combat. Without feeling ashamed of themselves, they retorted that "to insult people is an act of revolution."

The handful of persons from the Tung-fang-hung of the Institute of Geology and the Institute of Tele-Communications had their own ambitions. Why should they created that violent struggle? They themselves answered this question. In the assembly at the east playground where I was struggled against, a fellow from the Tung-fang-hung of the Institute of Tele-Communications said: "The Nationality Culture Palace Incident was merely a prelude. We want to use that incident to expose the internal class struggle of the Red Guards Representative Council. It is our intention to remove Nieh Yuan-tzu from her position. We in the old San-szu must get united and act together..." These are their slogans: "Strike down Nieh Yuan-tzu!" "Never allow Nieh Yuan-tzu join the Peking Revolutionary Committee." etc. These are their self-confessions, which explain their basic objectives as to why they came to Peking University to beat up students, break into offices, and loot files and properties.

Comrades, and combat friends! This is a class struggle. It is a struggle to protect the successful results of the great proletarian cultural revolution. We have determined to pay any cost in order to carry out the struggle!