



EMMA GOLDMAN 1869 - 1940

"Why do you not say how things will be operated under Anarchism?" is a question I have had to meet thousands of times.

We cannot impose an iron-clad program on the future. The things every new generation has to fight, and which it can least overcome, are the burdens of the past, which holds us all as in a net.



We anarchists leave posterity free to develop its own particular systems. Our most vivid imagination cannot foresee the potentialities of a species set free from external restraints. How, then, can anyone assume to map out a line of conduct for those to come? We, who pay dearly for every breath of pure, fresh air, must guard against the tendency to fetter the future. If we succeed in clearing the soil from the rubbish of the past and present, we will leave to posterity the greatest and safest heritage of all ages.



How to Report ICE
Call LUCE
617-370-5023



No Fear Street Theater
District Ave at
Burlington Mall Road

Wednesdays
Bear Witness
1000 District Ave.
Burlington MA



Saturdays

Protest at ICE Headquarters 11 AM-1 PM

I insisted that our Clause could not expect me to become a nun and that the movement would not be turned into a cloister. If it meant that, I did not want it. "I want freedom, the right to self-expression, everybody's right to beautiful, radiant things." Anarchism meant that to me, and I would live it in spite of the whole world — prisons, persecution, everything. Yes, even in spite of the condemnation of my own closest comrades I would live my beautiful ideal.



I grew furious at his impudent interference. I told him to mind his own business. I was tired of having the Clause constantly thrown into my face. I did not believe that a Clause which stood for freedom from convention and prejudice, should demand the denial of life and joy.

One evening a young man took me aside. With a grave face, he whispered to me that it did not behave an agitator to dance. My frivolity would only hurt the Clause.



At the dances of the radical community I was one of the most untiring and gayest.

Organization, as we understand it, however, is a different thing. It is based on freedom. It is a natural and voluntary grouping of energies. It is the harmony of organic growth which produces variety of color and form, the complete whole we admire in the flower.

An organization, in the true sense, cannot result from the combination of mere nonentities. It must be composed of self-conscious, intelligent individualities.



The charge that Anarchism is destructive, rather than constructive, confounds our present social institutions with organization. The State is commonly regarded as the highest form of organization. It is not. It inflicts chaos and fear on the masses, always to force them into a subordinate place, perpetually insecure, in an arbitrary institution,

