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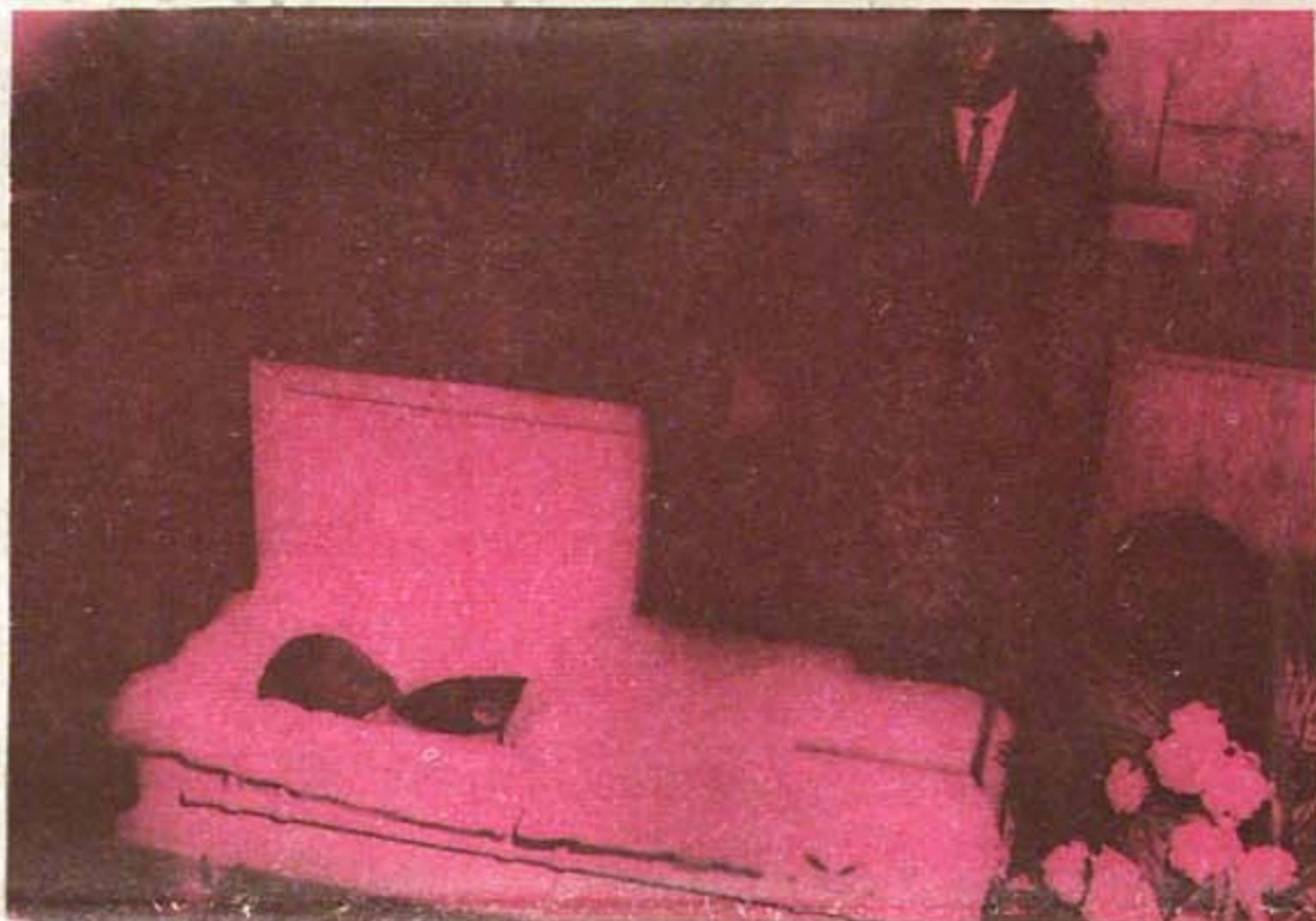
THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY

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TWO-YEAR OLD BLACK YOUTH MURDERED BY RACIST AMERICA'S NEGLECT

STORY INSIDE



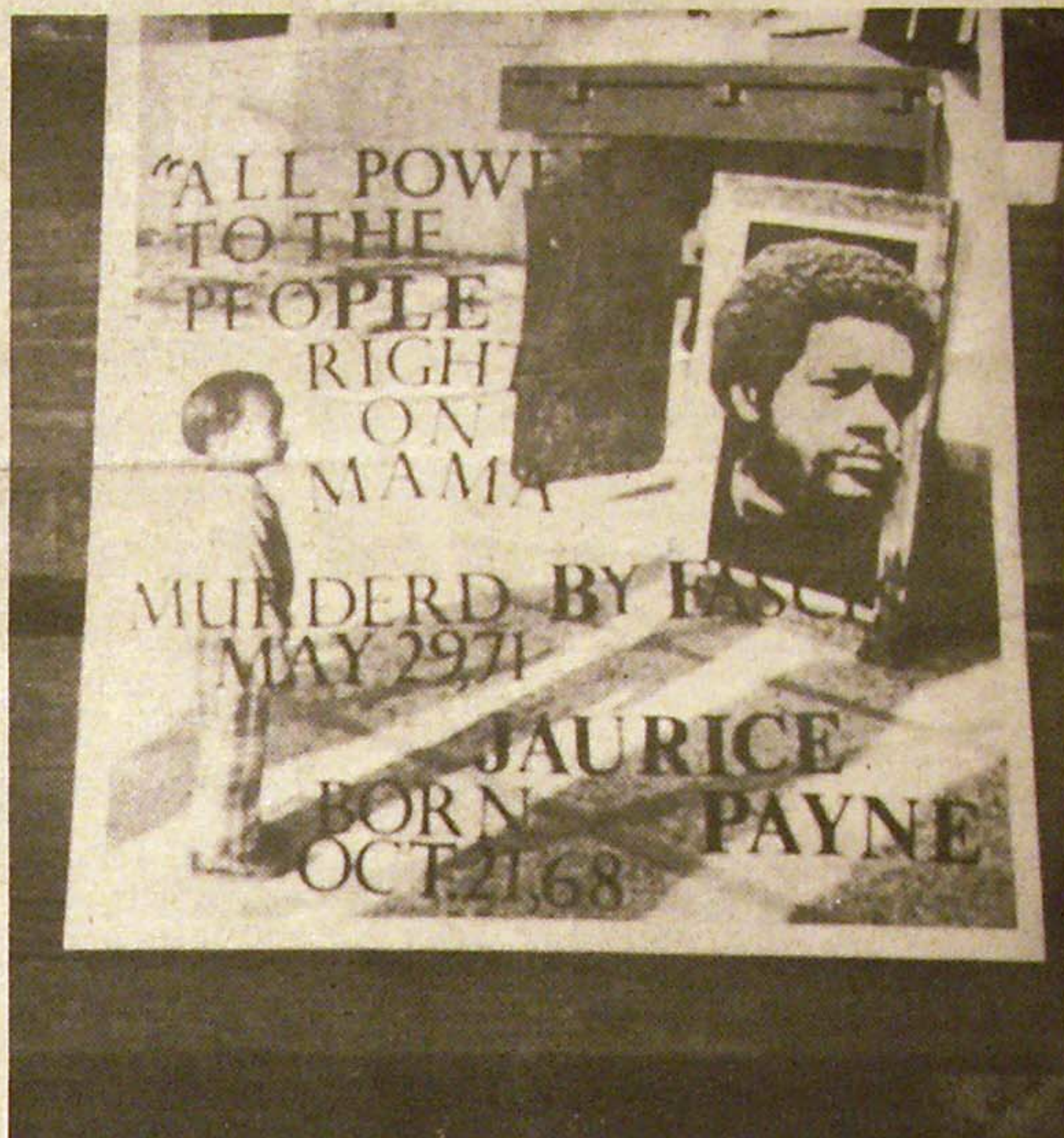
Jaurice T. Payne

● BORN: OCTOBER 21, 1968

● MURDERED: MAY 29, 1971



TWO-YEAR OLD BLACK YOUTH MURDERED BY RACIST AMERICA'S NEGLECT



JAURICE T. PAYNE

BORN: OCTOBER 21, 1968

MURDERED: MAY 29, 1971

FOR JANICE'S BABE

*Small comrade
We salute you
Silently
With anguish in our souls
tears in our hearts
Small comrade
We salute you
understanding
That you will never know
The whys of your departure from this
earth
(or this country's departure from the
truth)*

*Small comrade love
We salute you wordlessly
We bring nothing to your
resting place but the wish
That you had lived to fight
or that we had helped you
fight to live.*

*Small comrade love
Small brother love
We salute you
silently
We love you.*

ERICKA HUGGINS

Time and again we are given cold and terrible reminders that this racist, fascist country, America, is in fact carrying out a long-range design, carefully calculated and disguised in sophisticated ways, to commit Genocide on its Black People. In the city of Memphis, Tennessee, where the State government attempted to force sterilization upon welfare mothers (most of whom are Black), the conditions under which oppressed people are subjected to live are such that disease and death caused by these conditions are a common occurrence.

On Saturday, May 29th, two-year old Jaurice Tidel Payne, died of Meningitis, a fatal disease he suddenly contracted the previous Wednesday and could not survive. Meningitis is a bacterial infection which usually attacks the spinal cord or parts of the brain. Because the U.S. government does not

care what happens to its poor people, particularly Black People, Meningitis is considered incurable. And although hundreds of "wonder drugs" have been discovered and a great deal of research has been invested into the many varieties of bacterial infections, Jaurice Payne died at the age of two of Meningitis.

Jaurice's mother, Mrs. Janice Payne, a member of the Memphis

Branch of the Black Panther Party said of her son's death, "Jaurice was stricken suddenly early Wednesday morning by this menace to the People, with no prior warning. Two other small children died in the city of Memphis of the same disease (in the month of May). I am naturally hurt over the death of my baby, but it makes me see also that our efforts just must be intensified! If we are to combat this racist government."

THE FOLLOWING ARE STATEMENTS BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY OF YOUNG JAURICE PAYNE:

Health is a state of physical, social and mental well being. The highest level of health attainable is one of the most basic human rights of all human beings. It is a government's responsibility to provide its people with this right and other basic human rights, such as food, shelter and clothing.

One of the most blatant examples of this government's inability to meet these needs of the poor and oppressed masses in general, and Black People in particular is the death of Comrade Jaurice Tidel (Pimp) Payne. Comrade Pimp died of Meningitis on Saturday

(May 29th) at John Gaston Hospital. There actually is no cure for Meningitis. The most basic step is building up a resistance against Meningitis. The most important steps are avoidance of over-crowded conditions, such as schools and housing; providing an adequate diet and adequate clothing; and, where indicated, supplementary vitamin programs.

Dealing with this situation on a contemporary basis necessitates we view this as further proof of the decadence

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TWO-YEAR OLD BLACK YOUTH MURDERED BY RACIST AMERICA'S NEGLECT



CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

of this government and the contradictions it holds for the poor and oppressed masses. The Black Panther Party charges this city (Memphis) and this government with the murder of Comrade Pimp.

Another disease that all people affected (98%) are Black is Sick Cell Disease. There is no cure for Sick Cell Disease. This government launches a \$100,000 research program, which is of no significant value. \$100,000 will not even cover the cost of equipment. 90% of research has been done by independent doctors with funds from the National Institute of Health. We further charge the government with perpetuating calculated plans of genocide against poor and oppressed people in general, and Black People in particular, throughout the world.

The Memphis Branch of the Black Panther Party in attempting to meet the health and other related needs of the people, will soon implement a People's Free Health Center and other survival programs.

And we ask that those of you sitting with wet eyes do as the little Pimp would do. Don't mourn. Get up and start dealing for the People; come by and sign up to help with the People's Free Health Center this month. ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

(Delivered at Jaurice Payne's Funeral by Lorenzo Banks, a member of the Memphis Branch)

EULOGY FOR JAURICE TIDEL "PIMP" PAYNE

"All Power to the People; Death to the Fascist Pig; Right On." If you understand the meaning of these words, then you surely must understand and know the meaning of the man-child

and the supreme servant of the people, Jaurice Tidel Payne.

Comrade Brother Jaurice Payne (Pimp) endured only two years in this fascist and racist U.S. Empire. He understood the need for Black People and all oppressed people to control the destiny of our lives and community.

Because of the revolutionary fervor exemplified in his words and actions, the Black Panther Party does not mourn the death of Comrade Jaurice Payne, but for those left behind in the "belly of the whale" (amerikkkan empire). If by death we escape to freedom, then Jaurice has made the ultimate sacrifice for his people, and he is free...

A slave who dies a natural death doesn't balance two dead flies on the scales of eternity. But to die a death at the hands of the oppressor is heavier than any mountain and deeper than any sea. Such is the death of Jaurice Tidel Payne (Pimp), who set an example for all our youth to follow, to truly make this the year of the Youth. For the Youth shall make the Revolution. Long live the revolutionary spirit of Jaurice Payne, and may his spirit haunt the oppressor forever. ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE.

(Delivered by Maruice Lewis)

THE PEOPLE'S LITTLE REVOLUTIONARY MAN

Each child born into this cold world of hatred is most often warmed by the love of parents, relatives and friends. The birth of Jaurice Tidel Payne was very much the same. He was loved not only by family and relatives, but others who came to know him. Time passed, he

walked, talked, played and learned the meaning of hate and love, but chose the latter. To know him was to love him. His eagerness to learn, his quest for knowledge, his friendliness and that smile that told you, you're somebody. Not saying Jaurice was an angel, because he knew both good and evil, and tasted the fruits of each.

He was such a man in his own childish little way. When he'd walk up to you, stretch out his hand and say "ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE", he knew the significance of the saying. He understood about Angela Davis and wore her button religiously. This is partially my main reason for this topic which I feel I'm justified by using, "The people's little revolutionary man."

Most all parents think their children more precious than any others. This is exactly how one might feel about Jaurice. Jaurice was someone special. To others, he might just have been another child. But to me and many others he meant all.

His life was short. But in the two years he lived, he brought joy and happiness just by his touch, his voice, and his nearness. He died a tragic death, but lived a life which left memories lingering on the minds and in the hearts of those who knew him. ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE.

Long live the spirit of Jaurice Tidel Payne, Long live the Black Panther Party, that Jaurice sold papers for, Long live the change in this society that they are struggling for!
(Brenda Janet Lewis, Aunt of Jaurice and member of the Memphis Branch)

PHILADELPHIA'S GANGS ORGANIZING TO SERVE THE COMMUNITY



20th & Redner



12th & Poplar



The DeMarcos



28th & Montgomery



24th & Redner

If you know anything of the history of Philadelphia's gangs, you know of bloody gang warfare, where many gang members and innocent bystanders of the Black community have been attacked. But that is in the past now in most cases. The past cannot be changed; but, the future can be better. And this is what the brothers of Philadelphia's gangs want to do for themselves and the entire Black community.

During the past months, meetings have been held among various "corners" (gang territories). Some had said they'd never stop fighting one another. Because the Black Panther Party understands that these brothers are very important in our struggle for survival, we know that we must help preserve many of our future leaders, our beautiful young manhood. Some of the so-called social-service type agencies had refused to open their doors to these brothers when they wished to have help in settling differences by meeting on

"neutral" ground. We opened our doors to them and provided them with the "neutral" place they wanted, where they could meet together to iron out their contradictions, and where they could socialize somewhat.

And, on June 2nd, one of the biggest meetings ever held among rival gangs in Philadelphia took place. Members from eight to ten rival gangs sat at the same table and talked about peace. At this meeting, community people, who have been playing important roles in helping the gangs, and the gang members themselves began working out their common problems. One of these people is Mrs. Edwina Robinson, who had been working to form a gang council in which three members from each corner would be a part. The beginnings of such a council began to appear from this meeting. The brothers outlined some demands they could work for, which reflected the needs of the entire community - decent housing, full employ-

ment, better education, places in the community they could use as club houses, and an end to the large amount of drugs flowing in our community. And one of the main stipulations made for anyone who participates in such a council is that no one takes part in any gang warfare or he will be automatically expelled from the council.

Some of the gangs represented at the meeting were 28th and Montgomery, 12th and Poplar, 11th and Wallace, the Demarcos, 20th and Redner, 24th and Redner, the Morroccos, 16th and Wallace, 16th and Seibert, and Lawrence and Poplar.

It is clear that so-called gangs in Philadelphia have a new face - one of understanding brotherhood, unity and a true interest in the community. All they need is the community's support.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Pennsylvania Chapter
Black Panther Party

RACISTS BURN DOWN HOME OF BLACK FAMILY



Mrs. Hight and her friends

Recently (April 13th), the new home of Mrs. Bernice Hight, at 6749 S. Wolcott, was burned down by a large crowd of white racists on Chicago's Southwest side, while she and her family were moving into this new home. Before burning her home, the torch-carrying racists, led by their block club president, moved in the manner of Ku Klux Klaners, harassing Mrs. Hight and her friends, who were assisting her in moving. They began name calling and threatening to burn her out of their community, because they didn't want any "niggers" to move in.

These acts were endorsed by the members of the equally racist Chicago Police Department, who made no attempt whatsoever to defend Mrs. Hight's right to live in decent housing, wherever it may be, or to protect her property.



Inside of burned home

ENTIRE FAMILY BRUTALIZED BY MEMPHIS PIGS

On Wednesday, May 19, 1971, Memphis (Tennessee) pigs J.D. Maper and Eugene Tobey seemed to go on a drunken rampage, bru-

rested him for "resisting arrest".

By this time, they were in front of the Ford home. The



FORD FAMILY

talizing the Ford family of Clayborn Homes Public Housing project.

The rampage started when pigs Tobey and Maper saw Arthur Ford standing on a street corner (not far from his home) with friends. They began harassing



CORENE, WOUNDED BY GLASS

Arthur and his friends, asking them did they have "legalized papers" permitting them to stand on the corner. No one responded and Maper leaped out of the car. For no apparent reason, he told them to leave the corner. The brothers began to leave. When Maper decided that Arthur wasn't moving fast enough, Maper grabbed Arthur and forced him to the patrol car. Tobey (who happens to be a Black pig) then joined Maper outside the car. They searched Arthur and were unable to find anything to arrest him for. They then ar-

pigs attempted to kick in the door. Since the pigs did not have a search warrant and no crime had been committed, the Fords refused to open the door to their home. After a struggle, having called reinforcements, these pigs finally forced their way into the home of the Ford family.

Corene, Arthur's sister was wounded by flying glass. Fifteen-year old Mary Ann Ford was beaten repeatedly, arrested and charged with assault on a police officer, and referred to the juvenile courts. In addition, Mrs. Ford told members of the Memphis Branch of the Black Panther Party who visited her home, that Mary Ann was suffering from internal injuries which were causing her to vomit blood. Mary Ann is now in the hospital where she has undergone surgery. The racist city doctor attending her refuses to admit that the injury was caused by the beatings that she endured. Mr. Henry Ford has a fractured skull and broken arm as a result of this gestapo attack by the Memphis Police Department.

Corene Ford stated that she has felt no trust for the police in this city for some time, especially since she witnessed the cold blooded murder of a nineteen year old Black youth, Larry Payne, in 1969. For this murder there had been inquests and trials, but nothing was done about it or any of the hundreds of such cases of police beatings and murders that happen every day.

The Ford family is but one example of pig brutality in this

city, where officers have been riding around drunk and vamping on the people at whim. Even "understanding" judges are getting weary of the lies told by officers in court. Judge Ray Churchill dismissed the charges of disorderly conduct and resisting arrest against the Fords; and when Corene Ford testified that she was sure that in her opinion officer Maper had been drinking, the judge stopped the hearing and ordered an investigation into the matter, since officer Maper had been before the court a number of times for similar reasons. Churchill also said that it should not have been necessary for police to inflict such injuries in making an arrest. He pointed out that both officers were larger and much heavier than Arthur Ford, who is five foot seven and weighs one hundred and twenty-nine pounds. The arrest itself, however, was unwarranted. Arthur Ford was a victim of polio as a child, and walks with a noticeable limp. Even in a drunken state, Pig Maper could have identified this when he first gave the order for the brothers to clear the corner.

Chief of police, Henry Lux, who sends these fools out into the community to prey upon the people, claims, as usual, that he knows nothing about the case, but will review the findings of the Internal Security Squad.



FORD'S DOORWAY AFTER PIG ATTACK

The Ford family needs help, in the form of money for legal aid and mounting hospital bills. Send any donations to the Fund for the Fords, in care of the Memphis Branch of the Black Panther Party, 815 McLemore Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee, 38106; or for further information, please call 942-0031 in Memphis.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Two pigs on the scene, in car 7884, only added to the harassment of Mrs. Hight by telling her friend, Mr. Haynes (who was assisting in the moving), to move his truck; and later, these same pigs followed Mr. Haynes as he went to pick up more furniture. After following Mr. Haynes' truck for a while, they finally stopped it, saying that they believed that one of the youth in the truck (who were also helping Mrs. Hight move) had a gun. They searched all these young brothers without warrant and even slapped one of them, thirteen-year old Michael Buggs. Since, of course, no gun was found, they threatened Mr. Haynes with a ticket.

When Mr. Haynes and the young brothers finally returned to Mrs. Hight's new home, they witnessed for themselves the vicious burning of her home, and out of concern, Mr. Haynes called the Chicago Police Department for the protection of Mrs. Hight's life and home. He was told not to be concerned about torch-carrying racists threatening to burn down the home, because car

7884 was on the scene. It was during this time, when car 7884 was "on the scene", that Mrs. Hight's home was burned down. Naturally, the pigs made no move to stop the crowd or call for re-inforcements.

Mrs. Hight and her family have been forced to stay in a motel, until such time as they can either find a new home or re-build the one these racists have burned down.

This is a prime example of the racism perpetrated by Amerikkkan fascists. The people must have decent housing, and the attempts by the pig power structure and its racist supporters to deny the oppressed masses this right will only result in a more concerned effort to rid ourselves of oppression, exploitation and racism.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

ILLINOIS STATE CHAPTER
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

BLACK BUSINESS ATTACKED BY PIGS



Brandy's 78th Ave. Club, or Psychedelic Shack



Herbert L. Dunbar

The following is an interview with Mr. Herbert L. Dunbar, owner of Brandy's 78th Avenue Club in East Oakland, California. His club was raided by Oakland pigs on May 22, 1971.:

Mr. Dunbar: I and my wife, Clementine Dunbar own Brandy's 78th Avenue Club in East Oakland. This account will give the people of East Oakland some idea of the police brutality that goes on in the Oakland Community. Some people are not aware of what goes on. The pigs come into the ghetto and shove people around. I pay taxes, I pay local taxes, state taxes, and federal taxes. I'm supposed to be one of the so-called "nigger" citizens. The way these people (the pigs) treat you, sometimes you just don't know.

Well, we had an incident here Saturday morning (May 22) about 2:00 a.m. (Pigs raided his club.) And the people here were treated like cattle. The last time I saw such things was when I was in Louisiana and the brutality wasn't even this bad. The police brutality that was used against the ladies was just uncalled for. Plainclothes police came into my establishment, did not identify themselves, and just took over the place. This is the kind of insult you get from the Oakland Police Department. I imagine this is why the people call them pigs. These people are pigs. They don't have any right to come into the ghetto, trying to deal with people. They don't know how to deal with people.

Q: How did the incident occur?

Mr. Dunbar: The incident occurred Saturday morning when plainclothes officers came in here. They didn't show any identification. They just came in and started shoving people around. Two plainclothes cops came in. Customers who were there say that they (the pigs) had been at the bar for some time, but

I didn't see them. Anyway, they were trying to pick up some sisters, trying to use that proposition thing (propositioning the Black women who were patrons of the club in an attempt to arrest them on a prostitution or soliciting charge). The sisters didn't go for it; in fact they got mad. Then, one of the pigs starts to play drunk. He started a fight at the bar with a young man without identifying himself. That's when it really began. As the owner, I went down to the bar to stop the fight. I got between them to break it up. Then, plainclothes cops rushed through the front door. Some more came through the back door. A nigger cop had opened the back door for them to come in. Next thing you know, we were surrounded by pigs, inside and out and no one was allowed to leave.

Q: And then what happened?

Mr. Dunbar: Well, as I said they came in; wouldn't let anyone leave, grabbed me and handcuffed me without saying a word, without saying "who are you" or anything. Meanwhile, I'm trying to tell

them who I am and that this is my place of business. And they tell me to shut my mouth. At this time the pigs were around with flashlights, harassing the customers, searching the buildings, slapping women, all of which was uncalled for. They slapped four or five young ladies, handcuffing them for no cause. All the pigs were in plainclothes and none of them ever identified themselves. There were about forty pigs in the place. I don't know how many were surrounding it, but it was so bad, that they even had a military truck out there. Twenty-five people were busted for nothing at all.

All twenty-five people were charged with Battery on a police officer. If twenty-five people were hitting police officers, there would be some hurt police officers. I think that they (pigs) were trying to provoke a riot. People can only be shoved so far and that's it. A couple of young ladies were hurt and two young men had their heads busted for no reason at all.

They didn't find any dope in my building; they didn't find any hard alcohol in my building. I run a straight bar. They didn't find any prostitution in my building. They didn't find any thing that they could charge me with. To show you how crooked Sgt. Goldberg (the pig on duty at the pig station) is, when asked what they could charge me with, he said, "We'll think of something."

I stayed in jail for the weekend. Then they let me go. They had to. They knew that they were wrong. If they weren't wrong, I'd still be up under the jail house. But it's not over yet. Twenty-five of us appeared in court on Friday, May 28th. We're going to fight this thing all the way. It's not fair to any of us Black citizens in America. We've got to fight battles here. Just treat me like a human being. As a man in business, I think I deserve that, I think everyone deserves that. Just treat us as human beings.



MILITARY RACISTS DENY BLACK VETERAN MILITARY HONORS AT HIS FUNERAL



Joe V. Brown



Mrs. Mary King, Mother of Joe V. Brown

Joe V. Brown was a veteran of the Korean War, having volunteered for the Air Force when he was eighteen years old. He received an honorable discharge after three years of service, in 1953. When he returned home to Oakland, California, he was never quite the same, having suffered from the psychological impact of the Korean War that affected so many returning G.I.s.

In spite of this, Joe never received proper medical attention nor the veteran's disability benefits that were due him in accordance with the GI bill. This bill allows such benefits for all veterans with an honorable discharge such as Joe's. His efforts to obtain such benefits and services were denied by racist Air Force officials.

So Joe was forced to support himself and his family to the best of ability, regardless of his medical needs or problems. He eventually got a job as an announcer for a local religious radio program.

On Tuesday, June 1, 1971, Joe V. Brown died of a heart attack, at thirty-nine years of age. When his mother, Mrs. Mary King, began to make the funeral arrangements for her Joe, her eldest son, she too encountered the racist attitudes and neglect of the

Air Force. Mrs. King wanted Joe to have military honors at his funeral because he had an honorable discharge. She called the local Air Force representatives in West Oakland to see how such arrangements could be made. She spoke to a captain on duty who told her that he didn't have enough men to "spare" for her son's funeral. Mrs. King was naturally upset, as this is another one of the alleged "rights" of an honorably discharged veteran. She was even willing to accept one representative of the Air Force at the funeral. She was still refused.

Mrs. King told him that if her son could "go to war by the bugle, rise and go to bed by the bugle, then why couldn't he be buried by the bugle?". After talking to other administrators and officials, she was finally told to ship his body up to Portland, Oregon (near a large military installation), and they might have the men to spare for her son's funeral there. Mrs. King told them that she couldn't understand this when they have "men to spare" when local school officials want to brutalize the students at demonstrations; and they have "men to spare" when they want to quell the latest summer rebellions and incidents in the community.

What hurt Mrs. King the most is that she didn't support the war; but she had allowed her son to go when he volunteered. All she wanted was a funeral in accordance to his wishes. She feels that her son was due this much.

But she also now understands that all the military wanted of her son was cannon fodder for their wars of aggression against other oppressed people of the world, and even here at home. She said, "it's a phony flag and a phony land; they'll never get me to pledge allegiance to it."

The funeral for Joe V. Brown was held on Monday, June 6, 1971 at 2:00 p.m. and the Black Panther Party was there at Mrs. King's request. We came to offer our salute to Joe V. Brown, a black man who had suffered and struggled for thirty-nine years in America, forced to fight for a land which had no concern for him or any other poor person, forced to survive the inhumanity and indignity it meted out to him.

It is for him, and the countless others throughout this oppressed community that we continue our struggle until we are free, until all forms of oppression are history and a new world is ours.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

PARENTS, FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF SAN QUENTIN INMATES!

The Black Panther Party has noticed that those people who have been able to travel from other places to the Bay Area are having great difficulty getting from airports and bus stations out to San Quentin Prison itself.

Therefore, to meet your needs, we are offering transportation from the airport, etc. to the prison and back.

When you arrive in the Bay Area - or you can call ahead of time and give us your arrival time and information - please contact our Central Headquarters office and we will send transportation for you. If possible, come by the Central Headquarters Office and we can take you from there.

CONTACT FOR TRANSPORTATION TO SAN QUENTIN:

Black Panther Party
Central Headquarters
1048 Peralta Street
Oakland, California
(415) 465-5047

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Black Panther Party
Serving The People Body And Soul



STANFORD'S B.S.U. EXPOSES UNIVERSITY LACKEY

In an exclusive interview in the official organ of the Black Students Union at Stanford, THE REAL NEWS staff recently exposed James E. Simmons, chief lackey and bootlicker of the Stanford University Administration.

A seasoned lackey, with a B.A. degree in Speech and Drama, Simmons' bootlicking has been tolerated for almost three years. Although potentially dangerous due to his extreme paranoia over his \$36,000 salary, until recently most Stanford Blacks chose either to ignore him or to use him for the occasional handouts that he's used as the sole legitimation of his office (Assistant to the President).

By getting as many Black students as possible on his payroll, Simmons has experienced slight success in developing a "contented niggers" image for Stanford Blacks ("We must maintain our creditability"). Some, unfortunate enough to both get on his payroll and to get on Stanford's "case", suddenly found themselves victims of a "budget cutback". But because this didn't happen too often, somehow lackey Simmons survived those occasional skirmishes and continued to be tolerated by Stanford Blacks. This year, however past sins came home to roost, as the Black Community got serious about institutional racism at Stanford.

During the Spring quarter, in a final "BLACK REPARATION DEMANDS 1971" document, the Stanford Black Community demanded reforms in Stanford policies concerning Black Admissions and Financial Aid, Black Employee Conditions, Black Stu-



5 of Stanford Medical Center "33"
L to R: Chris Laury, Willie Newberry, Anthony Chatman, Leo Brazile, Fred Johnson

dies, the adjoining Black Community East-Bayshore, Corporate Investments, and relations between Third World groups at Stanford. These demands constituted such a direct attack on Stanford's Racist and Imperialist policies and practices, that it was immediately obvious that "contented-nigger grins" would never get them implemented. Attempts to negotiate employee demands (which included the rehiring of an

unjustly fired Black janitor) were met by 175 riot baton-swinging pigs and numerous felony and misdemeanor charges against Black negotiators and their supporters (trials for the 30 political prisoners begin this July).

Simmons' first response was to try and circumvent serious Black negotiators by attempting to get behind-the-scenes compromises, upon discovering that 'divide and compromise' wouldn't work, be-

cause for once various Black factions were united, he sought to discredit BSU Chairman Willie Newberry - who he erroneously thought to be the source of such "uncredible" and unmanipulatable unity. He'd been so busy bootlicking that he didn't see that the substantive demand issues was what united the people!

In a desperate last ditch effort, and in typical bootlicker fashion, Simmons wrote a letter personal-

ly attacking Chairman Newberry, sent a "blind copy" to his white boss (President Lyman), and left town. This was the very day that Black negotiators, including Chairman Newberry, went to the Stanford Medical Center to negotiate for the fired brother's job and other Black concerns. It is crystal clear that the fascist reaction of the administration, which now involves criminal trials for 30 people, was in part precipitated by the cowardly pig actions of pig Simmons.

His white boss (President Lyman) called him back to clean up the mess he'd made. Black hospital employees ran him out of their meetings during the hospital slowdown and strike over the firing and arrests. He presently slinks around trying to avoid Blacks who know, and trying to convince his white boss he 'represents' Black people.

Be it herewith known to all that pig, lackey, and bootlicker James E. Simmons, although of dark complexion, is an enemy to people of color! Not only has his bootlicking, paranoid, incompetence, and back stabbing set up 30 people to be railroaded into prison, but, by totally mis-representing Black leaders, he's increased racist reactionary sentiment in the Stanford Administration and crippled Black achievement of necessary and significant reforms. In his cowardly attack on Chairman Newberry, he concluded by a hypocritical "let the community decide". To this we say "Right On!"

Black Students Union
Stanford University
(Palo Alto, California)

PIGS ATTEMPT GENOCIDE ON JAMES CATO - BLACK G.I.

Throughout the history of the U.S. and its attempts to carry out its imperialists ambitions, this country has always used its fascist military to subject the people of the world to all types of racist oppression and economic exploitation. The military arm of the U.S. grew out of the American Revolutionary war when the colonies were fighting the British to put an end to British Rule and domination. From that time until today, what has developed is a monstrous destructive apparatus that has plundered every corner of the earth. This fascist arm of the American Empire rapes, murders, and robs the people of the world of all they have and keeps them in a constant state of wretchedness, particularly people of color. (Blacks, Chinese, Vietnamese, etc.).

Black people have fought alongside these fascists ever since the first militia was formed. For decades black men have fought and died for a country, a system, that they had no vested interest in. Blacks were always employed at first in menial positions (cooks, stewards, ditch-diggers, etc.).

Then as time passed they were used extensively to fight as combat soldiers, usually engaging in combat on the front lines. This in itself is nothing more than a form of genocide. On the one hand, Black G.I.s are killing other people of color who were just as oppressed as Black people; and suffering enormous casualties themselves. Casualties that are far and beyond the percentage of whites killed in the Military.

As the consciousness of the Black G.I. rose, the military has found it necessary to put into motion new ways to commit genocide. As G.I.s, Black and white, refuse to go into combat zones, a great many of them are classified as mentally unstable, particularly the Black G.I. These brothers are placed in mental wards of confinement and given medication or drugs to allegedly "calm" them down. After prolonged administration of these drugs, a great number of these G.I.s are left mentally dull for the rest of their lives.

If the pigs find that this doesn't work the first time, they try again and again. One such situation concerns James Cato, a



JAMES CATO

Black G.I. who served in the racist military of the U.S. James was a politically aware brother who didn't dig the military and had been given these treatments to incapacitate his ability to think.

The brother served one year in the army and was discharged because of what the army called schizophrenic and paranoid behavior. He was given a medical

discharge stating that he was unfit for further military duty, but could adjust to civilian life.

Because James was politically aware, he functioned with the Winston-Salem Chapter of the Black Panther Party for a while. While working as part-time community worker, he was constantly harrassed by the pigs. Once he was arrested on a trumped up

charge, for a concealed weapon and sent to a mental institute. The judge decided that the brother was mentally disturbed because he related to the Black Panther Party at that time. After spending a month in the institution, brother James went to work to help the family.

With the passing of several months, the pigs again attacked James Cato, this time accusing him of attempting to break into a sister's house. Because James moved to defend himself against this fascist attack, he was once again sent to a mental institute. He spent 60 days there this time and was subjected to drugs and electrical shock treatments to destroy his mind. The pigs tried to cover this up by calling them medicative tranquilizers and therapy to steady his nerves. Now, James Cato's mental capacity has definitely been impaired, after continued attacks by the pigs, he needs treatment that can undo the damage that has been done.

This is a clear-cut example of genocide. And for example also of the reason why we say in point number 6 of the platform and program that "We want all Black men exempt from military service."

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Free All Political Prisoners
Winston-Salem Branch, B.P.P.

ATTEMPTED "LEGAL" RAILROAD CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, DAVID HILLIARD CONTINUES

In violation of the Constitutional right against double jeopardy (trying the same person for the same crime more than once - these charges were dismissed against David way back in 1968.), the state's attempted railroad against Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party, David Hilliard, for the April 6th, 1968 incident in which Oakland pigs murdered Li'l Bobby Hutton, continued this week.

Racist D.A. Frank Vakota, ran true to form, presenting his usual barrage of pig witnesses and bringing out his old wheelbarrow of "evidence" from all the other trials involving the April 6th Incident. His "airtight" case was only able to mention David's name twice throughout the entire proceeding: once in his opening statement, and once when a pig testified that one of four unidentified persons that night could have been David.

He insulted the intelligence of the court and the jury in his attempts to have them believe his "evidence", even when proven invalid. He produced a holster that one of the pigs involved in the incident had on the night of April 6, 1968. He claimed

that that holster was loose, and that the pig in question, Jensen, lost his weapon when it fell from his "loose" holster. Vakota contended that Jensen was therefore unable to use it for that reason. He then improperly snapped the holster and easily shook it open in his "demonstration" to the jury. However, when the jury examined the holster, none of them was able to loosen it, because it was properly closed, as it was on the night of April 6th.

Another of Vakota's "professional witnesses" had testified at so many trials, that he actually perjured himself at this one. He denied that the Oakland pig department ever had a list of Panthers and their cars on the night of April 6th. When reminded that he had admitted to this fact in the trial of Wendell Wade (also stemming from the April 6th Incident), he meekly replied, "well, I guess I had it, but it wasn't in my hand at the time".

Vakota also tried his usual tactic of introducing an arsenal of weapons alleged to have belonged to the victims in the April 6th Incident. This tactic,



of course, is designed to frighten the jury. It was unimpressive because none of the weapons could be connected to David Hilliard, who is the person on trial in this case.

These are only a few examples of the State's feeble attempts to present its "airtight" case against David. The prosecution rested on Tuesday, June 7th.

The defense presented its witnesses and rested its case on Wednesday. The final arguments began on Thursday. After this, the jury will begin deliberation.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



THERE WILL NEVER BE JUSTICE IN THE AMERICAN COURTS UNTIL THE PEOPLE ARE THE JUDGES

THE TRIAL OF HUEY P. NEWTON, MINISTER OF DEFENSE OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY BEGINS:

MONDAY JUNE 28, 1971

ALAMEDA COUNTY COURTHOUSE

9:15 AM DEPARTMENT 5

SEVENTH FLOOR

COURT OF JUDGE HOVE



BLACK WOMEN IN THE STRUGGLE FOR THE LIBERATION OF THE PEOPLE- ANGELA AND ERICKA

FREE ANGELA



IT'S CALLED TENTH AND GREENWICH (WOMEN'S HOUSE OF DETENTION)

hey Fourth Floor
hey Four
Four
dorothy
is that your light sugar
how they treating you sugar
make me some kind of sign so i know it's
you
Cause you so far away
Dorothy
I miss you
baby is you gonna ever come back and
dance with me

baby is you ever gonna come back and
dance with me
dorothy
you ain't never gonna face the man again
count on me
everything is gonna be cool for you
if he's still around
For your monkey too
i miss you
baby is you ever gonna come back and
dance with me

guess what
they got a new kinda hair spray
i know you'd dig it
You got a can waiting
On the shelf for you
Sugar
I'm waiting too
baby is you gonna ever come back and
dance with me

guess what
Washington hall got
new kinda lamps
they blink and change color too
they got a few new steps too
the slow still's the slow though
i miss you
baby is you gonna ever come back and
dance with me

guess what
elvin
theresa's boy
would you believe it
he turned two
i gave the hats out at the party
i miss you
baby is you gonna ever come back and
dance with me

can you guess what i dreamed about us
i guess you can
you was out the slam
we didn't even wait for the bus
we ran all the way
it's ready and waiting sugar
i miss you
baby is you ever gonna come back and
dance with me

guess what
I'm getting on my feet
I did Big Rudy a favor
he's taken a shine to me
he gives me a few little things to do
the pigeon had an egg
i miss you

you're seeing your last cooler sugar
you ain't gonna never get strong out on
a humble again sugar
i love you
i love you
i love you

(NOTE: This letter was written by
Angela Davis to Ericka Huggins, prior
to Ericka's release from Niantic State
Prison.)
Marin County Jail
San Rafael, California
May, 1971

Dearest Ericka, Sister, Comrade,
All your messages have been beautiful
and inspiring. It's been a long time -
over two years - since our last meeting.
I recall, however, as if it were yesterday,
that cold, rainy

evening, submerged under sadness and
rage, those agonizing hours we were
stationed in the parking lot outside
Sybil Brand (Los Angeles) anxiously
awaiting your release from jail. The
outrageous assassination of John and
Bunchy had come so unexpectedly,
engendering an atmosphere of shock,
incredulity and ungovernable anger.
But our paramount concern was you,
Ericka. Your husband, closest com-
rade in struggle, your love, the father
of Mai, your new-born child, had just
been slain by the bullets of our foes.
You had been immediately arrested on
a manifestly fabricated charge - con-
spiracy to retaliate, or something
equally ridiculous. We were hurting
with your pain.

While we watched your approach -
you were now walking through the jail's
iron gates - our silence was throbbing
with inexpressible pain. And as we were
desperately searching for words to
convey our unwavering solidarity, it was
your strong, undented voice that broke
the silence. You were asking us why we
appeared so thoroughly dejected. Had
we forgotten the infinite fortitude the
long struggle ahead would require?
Your unflinching determination as you
clenched your fist and said, "All
Power to the People," prompted me to
think to myself, this must be the
strongest, most courageous Black wo-
man in America.

It was then that I realized that the
guardians of this depraved racist
order would never be satisfied until
they contained your strength, until they
isolated you from our people. When a
few months later the news of your ar-
rest in New Haven reached us, I was
appalled, though in light of your mag-
nificent work in the New Haven Black
community, as before in Los Angeles,
I was not terribly surprised.

Just recently I read in the News-
letter covering the progress of your
trial that on account of F.B.I. agents'
immunity to subpoenas, their heavy in-
volvement in the case would remain
obscure. Couple the attempt to conceal
the role of the F.B.I. in the events
preceding your arrest with the an-
nouncement a few months later by a
demented J. Edgar Hoover that the
Black Panther Party is "without
question, the greatest threat to the in-
ternal security of this country" and
the real conspirators should emerge
with striking clarity.

As long as sisters and brothers like
you and Bobby continue to articulate
the deepest instinctive feelings of op-
pressed people and to illuminate the
path towards concrete expression of
our grievances and our demands for
revolutionary change, our adversaries
will not fail to rave about threats to
their internal security. And actually,
this is the way it should be.

This is all I'm trying to say: We
know why you have been locked up be-
hind the walls of Niantic State Farm
for over two years and we know why
Bobby has been thrown into dungeon
after dungeon, from Chicago to San

Francisco to New Haven. Black people
not simply Blacks, but people of
all colors and all nations - are swiftly
becoming conscious of the critical im-
portance of freeing you and Bobby.

I've been trying to keep abreast of
developments in your trial as well as
less available details of the happenings
in your life at Niantic State Farm. The
interview in this week's issue of the
B.P.P. Newspaper with the two sisters
recently released from the prison was
tremendously moving. Their utter
respect for you, for the ideas and
ideals you represent, the leadership
you have given the sisters at Niantic,
all this was unmistakably clear - the
same radiant presence I recall so
vividly from the days we worked to-
gether in Los Angeles. I thought the
idea of the sisterlove collective posi-
tively powerful: the mere notion of
sharing among prisoners militates
against all the internal hostilities of-
ficials invariably attempt to engender.

You must know that I've been in total
isolation since I was extradited from
New York to San Rafael. I miss the
sisters in New York a great deal -
the discussions, the clandestinely or-
ganized demonstrations, their warmth,
their instinctive grasp of the concrete
realities of oppression. I miss the
pictures of you and other revolutionary
heroes and heroines torn from contra-
band newspapers and posted on cell
walls with institutional eye soap.

So much work remains to be done
around prisons in general - pending
revolutionary change, we have to raise
the demand that prisons in their present
form be abolished. As an inevitable by-
product of a male-oriented society and
consequently still largely male-
oriented movement - which women
however are increasingly contesting -
sufficient attention has not been de-
voted to women in prison.

I have often heard the rumor that
as compared to men's prisons, wo-
men's institutions are humanely
benign, the gravest problem being the
tendency to "baby" the women
captives. This is a myth which must
be immediately smashed. Perhaps it is
true that white middle-class women, if
they are arrested at all, are given
preferential treatment, but for the vast
majority of women prisoners - who are
Black, Chicano and Puerto Rican -
the notion of mildness in the midst
of coercion is a blatant misrepresenta-
tion.

In the Women's House of Detention
in New York, at least 95% of the
prisoners were Black and Puerto
Rican. On my floor, approximately 50
of us - two corridors - would take
meals together. At no time during my
imprisonment were there more than six
white women - and four of them had
been arrested for political offenses!
Though there were a few openly
sympathetic Black matrons (who, for
example, would smuggle in to us poli-
tical literature much in demand), treat-
ment in general was far from delicate.

At the time of my arrest the whole
building was astir with talk about
demonstrations around all sorts of
issues. The grievances advanced by
the men in the Tombs were all equally
reflective of conditions in the Women's
House. As a retaliatory measure, the
jail officials ordered all the women on
a number of floors locked up in their
miniscule cells (9' X 5' for two persons)
for well over a week. (During this
period they had shut me away in the
psychiatric ward and later in total
isolation.). All personal effects, down
to cigarettes, toothbrushes and clothes
were confiscated. Linen was removed
from the bunks. The sisters were left
in their cells with nothing but the
nightgowns they were wearing, the
bare, cold, plastic-covered mattresses
and the hordes of roaches and mice.
This is not to mention the women
who were taken to 4-A (the disciplinary
block) or the sister who was so badly
beaten by male guards that she had to
spend two or three weeks in Bellvue
Hospital. This is supposed to be mild
treatment? That myth must definitely
be shattered.

And the innocents - not just the
victims of politically-inspired frame-
ups - but the innocents whose sole
crime is their color and their acci-
dental birth into a racist universe.
A sister who lived two cells away
from me (her name was Helen) had
been in the House of D. for 18 months
on a murder charge about which she
had absolutely no knowledge. After 18
months of imprisonment with an ex-
orbitant bail tantamount to no bail at
all, the prosecutor decided to dismiss
the charges for lack of evidence and as
the result of a man's having confessed
to the offense. Elated, Helen returned
from court that day announcing that she
would at last be able to walk under
the sun once more. Her next court
date, a week away, would mark her
final day in the House of D. The entire
floor celebrated her victory. The next
week, amid tears and joy, she left
us saying she would return soon to
scream up at us from the Greenwich
Village sidewalk below.

That evening, however, her victory
had proved to be short-lived, for the
court van brought her back with the
rest of the sisters and with her the
story of a new D.A. in the case. He
wanted her to plead guilty to a lesser
charge, "attempted manslaughter",
after which he would credit her with
time already served as the sentence.
He was afraid, it seems, that once
all charges were dismissed, she might
sue for false arrest - for the 18
months the State had stolen from her
life. Two months later when I left,
Helen was yet in the cell two numbers
away, still resolutely refusing to plead
guilty for something in which she had
played no part. She will be tried for
murder and will doubtlessly be ac-
quitted. But how can she ever be re-
paid for those long monotonous months
of her life.

An inordinate amount of work around
women's prisons remains to be done.
As you well know, sisters behind these
walls are urgently in need of outside
encouragement and support. The Wo-
men's Bail Fund organized by a
coalition of women's organizations in
New York, whose inception was
signalled by a massive people's de-
monstration outside the House of D.,
was a tremendous incentive for ex-
tensive political work inside. When
I left, the entire jail was being or-
ganized, floor by floor, corridor by
corridor, so that decisions concerning
the women who got out on bail would be
made collectively. Those who did leave
would have to commit themselves to on-
going work with the Fund.

Many more of these kinds of projects
are needed: campaigns to uncover in
their entirety the abominable condi-
tions prevailing in women's insti-
tutions, from the inhuman circum-
stances of prison existence in general
to the fascist techniques to which of-
ficials have recourse in attempting to
create political neutrality and homo-
geneity.

Ultimately, we must all be liberated
and as you have repeatedly insisted,
only a strong people's thrust can set
us free. You must be liberated, Ericka,
Connie Tucker, imprisoned in
Florida's Klan territory because she
has been a consistent advocate of the
rights and revolutionary ideals of Black
People - she must be unchained. Marie
Hill, sentenced to death at the age of
15 in a racist small Southern City -
she must be rescued. And all our strong
sisters, wherever they may be, must
be enabled to enjoy the relative freedom
of the streets in order to more
vigorously embrace the tasks which lie
ahead.

You, Ericka, have sketched the di-
mensions of that task better than
anyone - I found this quote on the cover
of an underground newspaper:

"We must build a new world. All
other generations have passed this re-
sponsibility on and it is time to stop
the clocks and seize the time. Change,
destroy and rebuild. It is time for us
to build a new world free of selfish-
ness, racism, narrow nationalism and
the desire of any one group to claim
this world as their own. The universe
belongs to the people - to live, to
create - for each other."

The urgency of transforming this ideal
into reality has been impressed upon
us by all our fallen comrades - John,
Bunchy, Li'l Bobby, Jonathan, William
Christmas, James McClain, Sam Nap-
pier. They must live again through us
and our struggles. Through our
children and our unborn, they must
enjoy the rewards of victory - the
victory towards which they have al-
ready made infinite contributions.

All my love to you, Ericka, to Bobby,
to all the sisters at Niantic.
Seize the Time!
Angela

WHY TWENTY-FOUR PANTHERS ARE POLITICAL PRISONERS IN LOUISIANA

In May of 1970, the Louisiana State Chapter of the Black Panther Party was established in New Orleans. (It was then called the National Committee to Combat Fascism.) After functioning at 2352 Saint Thomas Street for a short period, serving the People with survival programs, such as a liberation school for the youth and a free lunch program, and also holding community political education classes in order to make the people aware of what the Party was all about, an unexplained eviction notice was issued to the Party. This notice was issued by a racist judge who owned the house and a bootlicker handling its realty who both conspired, along with other reactionary forces, to destroy the Party, before it could begin.

When the local news media received word of the eviction of the Panthers, they quickly created a questionnaire to circulate through New Orleans, asking the "provocative question" as to whether there would be a confrontation between the Party and the New Orleans Pig Department. The Party, having already decided to move, for the simple reason that the house was too small, took the matter to court, while trying to find a new house. The reactionary press had already previously published the raving statements of racist Louisiana Governor McKeithen to the effect that Louisiana and New Orleans would not tolerate the existence of the Black Panther Party in their city and state: "We will not let the Panthers get off the ground in this city."

Although hundreds of threats of this same nature were received from racist vigilante groups, specifically the Ku Klux Klan, and from various enforcement agencies throughout the State, in July of 1970, another house was rented by the Party on Piety Street. This house was located across from the infamously over-crowded and indecent Desire Housing Project, population estimated at over twenty thousand people, all of whom are Black. The very first day this headquarters opened, while it was being cleaned in preparation for its opening, the New Orleans Pig Intelligence Division drove around the area constantly, filming all sides of the house. And, after only three weeks in the Piety Street office, another eviction notice was received, this one coming from the owner of the house, a man named Broussaud.

He had been coerced by pigs to evict the Panthers. Broussaud owned a near-by grocery store, also on Piety Street, and the people in the community were therefore familiar with his ways. For example, although he is a Black man, Broussaud at one time used a natural disaster, a hurricane, to raise the prices of items in his store, when practically all stores in the area had been forced to close. This was particularly difficult on the poor people of the Desire Projects. With this in mind, and since two months rent had been paid in advance, and because the people in the Desire community wanted the Party to stay, the decision was made to remain right there.

Then, on September 14th (1970), a week before the eviction notice stated was the final date of occupancy, there was a community political class in which it was exposed to the people there that two Black men working for the police department had attempted to infiltrate the community. The people being very angered at having discovered this devious plot to destroy the community dealt with them immediately in the streets. Somehow, still unexplained, these pigs managed to escape the community with wounds that the people had inflicted upon them. The next morning Pig Chief Glarusso of New Orleans along with fascist Mayor Moon Landrieu, in disbelief of the People's Intelligence to discover their agents in the Black community and wishing to carry out their long-standing threat, announced over the news media that they would raid Panther Headquarters that morning. They stated that all persons residing in the Piety Street area would have to be evacuated.

As their "legal" excuse for this blatant action, the fascists alleged to have arrest warrants for six people in the office, who were supposed to have shot into a pig car the night of September 14th, wounding a pig named Raymond Reed. No warrant was presented. Instead, the pigs fired into the office for approximately 30 minutes, using such war machinery as machineguns of various sorts, armored vehicles and helicopters. Some twenty or more people from the community were shot and wounded that morning. And, thirteen people from the Black Panther Party were arrested: Charles Scott, Tyrone Edwards, Alton Edwards, Donald Gyton, William Cloud, Isaac Edwards, Milton Martin, Ronald Ellsworth, Leroy Jones, Elaine Young, Leah Hodges and Cathy Bourns. A fourteenth person was a brother not a member of the Party, but who could not even get out of the house because of the heavy gun fire. His name is Jerry Tylor. All were charged with attempted murder; some, with criminal anarchy; others, with aggravated battery and federal gun violation. Their ransom was set at



Early Dawn raid in Sept., 1970 on New Orleans Panther Office

\$100,000 each. Later, more people were arrested on warrants stemming from the accusations of the two black pig infiltrators, Melvin Howard and Israel Fields. Among those arrested shortly after this raid were Ernest Touro, Clarence Jones and Alfred McCoy (who was just sentenced to 5 years at Louisiana's Angola State Penitentiary for aggravated battery upon these two black pigs.).

Soon after this attack, on September 16th, New Orleans pigs murdered Kenneth Borden, directly in front of Broussaud's grocery store. According to the pigs, a crowd of people had gathered allegedly to fire-bomb Broussaud's store. There was gun fire out of Broussaud's store and also from the guns of pigs who arrived on the scene, shooting indiscriminately at everything in sight. As a result, Kenneth Borden was murdered. The very next day after the raid on the office, the remaining members of the Party, along with the people in the community moved into the other side of the building on Piety Street, to re-open the office. And, three weeks later, the Party office was moved into the Desire Housing Project, and the Party began to again function as usual. The bail of the fourteen brothers and sisters arrested was lowered. However, when people in the community tried to pay bail for one of these political prisoners, by paying 10% of the total ransom to a bail bondsman, it was discovered that no bonding company in the whole State would accept the money. This still did not stay the hard work of the community and the Party to fight for the rights and freedom of the People.

The pigs became therefore even more worried, especially since the office was now located inside the Desire Projects, surrounded by Black people who had become very aware of how repressive and fascist the New Orleans Police Department was, and who had stepped up their desire to resist.

Still trying to get rid of the Party, once again the pigs had another eviction notice sent, charging the occupants of Desire Project House #3315, the Black Panther Party office, were violating a criminal trespassing law and had to leave. The members of the Party passed out a petition in the community and the people willingly signed it. The petition asked for the consent of the people who live in the community for the Party to stay in the Desire Projects. And, the permission was granted by the people. A contradiction arose, because the Housing Authority in New Orleans said that the Party would have to leave because, they claimed, no rent had been paid; but, in fact, these pigs had refused the money. So again a confrontation between the Party and the reactionary New Orleans forces was anticipated on any day. And, on the morning of November 19th, approximately 600 pigs, in armored vehicles (new ones having been recently bought by the

New Orleans Pig Department), moved in to assault the office in the projects.

Three to five thousand Black people, men and women, old and young, stood between the pigs and the office, demanding that the fascists leave their community immediately. The fascists frustrated themselves trying to get the people to leave, but the people continued demanding they withdraw from the community. Finally, after four hours, they retreated. It was the only thing they could do in the face of the power of the People. And the People sang and danced in the streets. The trespassing case was taken to the Federal Courts to await a decision by a judge.

Later on that month (November, 1970), George Russell and Harold Holmes, members of the Party, along with 25 other people from the community, left to go to the People's Revolutionary Constitutional Convention in Washington, D.C. Before having hardly left, they were arrested by heavily armed members of the New Orleans Pig Department. Harold Holmes was charged with criminal anarchy and criminal trespassing; George Russell was charged with criminal trespassing, criminal anarchy and criminal property damage. And, on the morning of November 26th, at 1:30 a.m., members of the New Orleans Pig Department, numbering approximately 50, donned the uniforms of priests and U.S. Postal workers, thereby gaining entrance to the doors of the Desire Project address which was the office of the Louisiana State Chapter of the Black Panther Party. They shot one member of the Party, Betty Powell, in the chest, and arrested a total of six people. The six arrested were: Godtha Cooper, Leon Lewis, Marshall Kellen, Odell Brown, Larry Jackson, and Betty Powell. All were charged with attempted murder and violation of the federal fire arms act. These brothers and sisters are presently incarcerated in the Orleans Parish Prison, awaiting trial.

The conspiracy plot by New Orleans Ku Klux Klan Mayor Landrieu and Police Chief Glarusso and the whole Maffioso State of Louisiana is not completed. It is presently only moving from the streets to the fascist Louisiana judicial system: The trial of those first fourteen members arrested is scheduled to begin on June 21, 1971.

We call upon all justice and freedom loving people throughout the world to show their support for these brothers and sisters, for all twenty-four of these New Orleans political prisoners, for all political prisoners.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
FREE THE NEW ORLEANS 24
Louisiana State Chapter
Black Panther Party

RUCHELL MAGEE'S STRUGGLE TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHTS OF ALL BLACK PEOPLE



Over the past seven months the news media that have been covering the Ruchell Magee - Angela Davis trial hearings have focused public attention away from the real issues of this case. They have presented a false picture that depicts Ruchell and Angela as the only people who have anything at stake in this trial. In reality, every Black or oppressed person in this country has something to lose or gain.

On August 7, 1970, Ruchell Magee, James McClain and William Christmas, along with the aide of seventeen-year old Jonathan Jackson, made public to the court that they were not attempting to escape, but, that they were, in fact, trying to reach a radio station. This was in order to make known the many atrocities that the California penal system is committing in the name of the People.

One such atrocity was committed in February, 1970, when San Quentin inmate, Fred Billingslea was brutally murdered by vicious guards at San Quentin. Guards filled Billingslea's cell with such large amounts of tear gas that he suffocated to death. As soon as this occurred, Ruchell Magee obtained the prison copy of the list of names of Billingslea's next of kin in order to inform them of what had happened, because he knew that these pigs would conceal their crime, if they could. Ten minutes after the information had been obtained, prison officials removed all of the files on Billingslea, in an attempt to hide the fact that Fred Billingslea ever existed. Shortly after this, Ruchell filed an affidavit on Billingslea's behalf. This affidavit initiated a "wrongful death" suit against the California Penal System, indicating that Fred Billingslea was murdered by the State as part of an overall conspiracy to silence inmates who do not agree with the politics of this country. This was the first time in this State's history that such a motion had been filed.

The murder of Fred Billingslea is only one of the many atrocities of the penal system witnessed by Ruchell Magee during his sixteen years of illegal incarceration. He has also protested the exploitative two-cents an hour wage of state prisoners. The state prisoners not only perform many of the administrative functions of the prison (such as clerks, typists, etc.), but also produce goods and services that benefit the entire state, such as furniture, license plates and food products. These items are valued at millions of dollars annually, and yet prisoners of the State produce them for these slave wages.

This is one of the main reasons for keeping Magee silent. He can expose, through their own laws, that the State of California maintains a system of slavery, which is certainly in violation of the U.S. Constitution which states clearly that no State can maintain a system of slavery. In order for the State to produce these millions of dollars of goods and make a profit, it needs cheap labor (such as the farm workers) or free labor (such as prisoners, who receive only 2¢ an hour for their labor, forced to use this little money to buy commodities from the prison - commissary - and are thereby working for free.) Magee has been attempting to expose these conditions as well. When he refers to the courts as "Klan Courts", he is referring to the systematic false arrests and convictions that are necessary to maintain the prison (slave) population that produces these goods and services. The State is operating a twentieth-century slave system, under the guise of a "rehabilitation program".

According to the U.S. Constitution, an individual is supposedly guaranteed certain rights. When a state violates these rights (contrary to the U.S. Constitution which is the "supreme law of the land"), the individual has the right to file a petition for the removal of his case from the courts of that state to a federal court. For example, the U.S. Constitution guarantees that a person brought to trial has the right to counsel or legal representation of his choice, including himself (sixth amendment). Ruchell has not been given this consideration. In 1963 and 1965 he was given court-appointed attorneys not of his choice. One of these attorneys (in 1965) pled him guilty over his own objections, resulting in his railroad to San Quentin on a robbery charge. The State of California clearly violated his constitutional rights. This racist violation of Ruchell's constitutional rights in addition to the fraudulent evidence presented at his "trials" are the grounds for the petition for removal of his present case to a higher court and a re-trial on the original charges. It is clearly impossible for Ruchell to get a fair, unbiased trial in a California State court. If this petition for removal on these grounds is granted, it would set a legal precedent, automatically giving all prisoners in the State of California (most of whom are Black or Chicano) grounds for an automatic appeal of their cases and convictions.

The State is fully aware of the implications of Ruchell's legal actions.

Judge Arnason of Marin County (current presiding judge in Ruchell and Angela's case) has refused to grant a stay (court recess) of the hearing until Ruchell's petition for removal could be heard in a federal court. In order to further silence Ruchell and his petition, Judge Conti of the Ninth District Federal Court sent down a ruling which prohibits him (Ruchell) from filing any further petitions in federal court without the approval of a state court judge.

Judge Arnason, in a feeble attempt to maintain an illusion of "justice", had promised to consider granting the stay in the future. By this time the damage will have been done, because the D.A. will have been allowed to introduce fraudulent testimony and lies against Ruchell and Angela into the court record. Magee said that Arnason's promise reminded him of his mother's story of the old king who granted pardons to his prisoners after chopping off their heads.

The court's final tactic in the attempts to silence Magee and distort the case is through the use of court-appointed attorneys. Magee's present court-appointed attorney, Graves, has admitted that he is working in conjunction with the court that wants to railroad Magee to the gas chamber. And we must remember that Ruchell is in prison right now because a court-appointed attorney fraudulently pled him guilty when he himself (Ruchell) was in the courtroom stating that he was not guilty. Therefore, in order to avoid any such action in the future, Magee has requested his Constitutional rights be recognized that he be appointed as his own attorney. The State has even refused to allow him this right, by introducing an out-dated I.Q. test that is,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

BOSTON CELEBRATES FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF PEOPLE'S FREE HEALTH CENTER



People enjoying community dinner



Mrs. Julia Mack, mother of slain Franklin Lynch



Community children at celebration

Sunday, May 30th, the first anniversary celebration of the Black Panther Party People's Free Health Center was held in Boston. The People's Free Health Center opened on May 31, 1970 in an effort to provide decent medical care to the people of the Boston community. Since that time, hundreds of people have received treatment, health counseling, and preventative medical education by the staff of our health center. The People's Free Health Center has also enabled many people of our community to be trained as technicians, medical secretaries, and nursing assistants.

A barbecue had been originally scheduled for the celebration but was cancelled because of weather. Instead people of all ages came to our Information Center, where we held a People's

Dinner Celebration. Some of the people participated in political discussion groups and others checked out the Survival Program displays and signed up to work on various programs. Mothers from the community prepared the dinner.

One of the more touching events was the presentation of roses to Mrs. Julia Mack, mother of Franklin Lynch. (Note: Franklin Lynch was murdered in March, 1970, by a member of the Boston Pig Force while a patient at racist Boston City Hospital.) One year ago Mrs. Mack presented a portrait of her slain son to the People's Free Health Center which was dedicated in his memory.

The Massachusetts State Chapter of the Black Panther Party would like to take this time to express our appreciation to the people of our community for

the time, energy and enthusiasm they have spent with the People's Free Health Center. And for making our first anniversary celebration possible.

We are looking forward to the day when all people will receive decent medical care, as well as decent housing, education, jobs etc. But we understand that in order to realize these basic human needs, the whole society will have to be transformed. Only the People can transform the society, and the People must survive to make those changes. Therefore we will continue to implement survival programs in our community, until all the power belongs to the people.

SERVE THE PEOPLE BODY AND SOUL
Massachusetts Chapter
Black Panther Party

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY IS GIVING FREE SICKLE CELL ANEMIA TESTS IN THESE AREAS

Because Sickle Cell Anemia is a blood disease peculiar to Black People and there has been very little attention given to this deadly disease, the Black Panther Party is giving free tests for Sickle Cell to Black People in as many areas of the country as possible.



PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

FREE SICKLE CELL ANEMIA TESTS WILL BE ADMINISTERED ON SATURDAY, JUNE 19, FROM 12 NOON TO 6PM AT THE FOLLOWING LOCATIONS:

1. MARK CLARK FREE MEDICAL CLINIC
1609 W. SUSQUEHANNA AVENUE
(PO3-0660)

2. RICHARD ALLEN PROJECTS
810 WARNOCK PLACE

ALSO- On the preceding Saturday, June 12th, there will be free physical examinations for children, and speech and hearing tests for children and adults alike. These examinations will also be from 12 noon to 6 p.m. at the Mark Clark Free Medical Clinic.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

SICKLE CELL ANEMIA TESTS WILL BE FREELY ADMINISTERED EVERY SATURDAY, BEGINNING JUNE 12, FROM 12 NOON TO 5PM AT THE PEOPLE'S FREE HEALTH CENTER, CORNER OF TREMONT AND RUGGLES STS.

FOR TRANSPORTATION, CALL EITHER THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY COMMUNITY INFORMATION CENTER, 442-0100, OR THE PEOPLE'S FREE HEALTH CENTER, 442-9501.

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

IN BERKELEY, FREE SICKLE CELL ANEMIA TESTS WILL BE GIVEN EVERY DAY, MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY, FROM 10:00AM TO 10:00 PM AT THE BOBBY SEALE PEOPLE'S FREE HEALTH CLINIC AT 3236 ADELINE STREET, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA. TELEPHONE: 653-2534

ALSO - On the same schedule, free Rubella (German Measles) immunization shots will be given to children under 12 at the Bobby Seale People's Free Health Center. Additionally the Free Health Center is offering the following services: X-Rays (began May 25th) by appointment and in case of emergency; Distribution of Vitamins; Courses in basic first-aid (began June 6th); Polio immunization drive beginning June 20th; Venereal Disease drive; Pediatrics; Gynecology; Free medicine; Free Laboratory Services; Free first-aid kits; free eye clinic. NOTE: The schedule for seeing a doctor has been changed to the following: Monday - 9:00 p.m. to 12:00 midnight; Tuesday - 9:00 a.m. to 10:30 a.m.; Wednesday - 9:00 p.m. to 12 midnight; Thursday - 10:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.; Friday - 10:00 a.m. to 11:00 p.m.; Saturday - 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

SERVE THE PEOPLE BODY AND SOUL
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



FIGHT SICKLE CELL ANEMIA



The above photo is of Theresa Murphy, age 7, who is a positive sickle cell case. She is standing in front of a magnified illustration of the red blood cells taken from a patient in a sickle cell crisis. The cells are sickled, stretching away from their normal donut shape.

**HELP DESTROY
ONE OF THE ATTEMPTS
TO COMMIT**

BLACK GENOCIDE

Sickle Cell Anemia is a deadly blood disease that is peculiar to black people; that is, practically all of its victims are black people. The racist U.S. power structure has no intention of ceasing this form of genocide, since it is this racist power structure that perpetuates this disease.

Therefore the Black Panther Party is initiating a program to help research really begin that can eventually discover the cure and prevention of Sickle Cell Anemia.

A fund has been established for this purpose. Your contribution, therefore, can be sent to:

Dr. Bert Small, Chairman, People's Sickle Cell Anemia Fund, c/o The Bobby Seale People's Free Health Clinic, P.O. Box 8642 Emeryville, California 94608 call (415) 653-2534 - 848-7740.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Black Panther Party

SERVE THE PEOPLE BODY AND SOUL



ARMY DENIES DECENT HOUSING TO FAMILY OF BLACK G. I.

NOTE: Alyce Forster has been an Army wife for the fifteen years of her marriage. Her husband, Albert, is an E7 after 22 years in the service. They have been stationed in Germany for three years, and at Fort Campbell and Fort Bragg. Her husband is on his second tour in Vietnam. Alyce and four of their five children decided to remain in the house on Post that had been their home for two years. Generally, when an Army man is sent overseas, the military provides off-base housing for his family to reside in until his return. Alyce Forster and her children did not receive any attention in regard to where they lived. The Army refused to aid her in finding decent housing off-base, so Mrs. Forster decided to remain on base, until they decided to give her her rights, as the wife of a man who's spent his life's career in U.S. military service. According to Army by-laws, families of men overseas must live off-base. But, the Army didn't care where or how the Forsters did this. Below is an account in Mrs. Forster's own words of the racist treatment the Forster family received from the U.S. Army:

My husband cleared post in various places, and when he left, I asked him if he had taken care of everything. He said yes, so I assumed he had. We received no orders to leave quarters, and my husband said just sit there, and don't worry about it, so I sat here from October to April.

To be honest with you, I had no intentions of moving. I could have moved to housing supplied at other posts, like Ft. Campbell or Ft. Riley. But last time my husband went to Vietnam, I got quarters at Ft. Campbell, and they were horrible quarters, with seven mice a night, and roaches, I mean like wall to wall roaches.

I just didn't want to move, that's all there is to it; it's a hassle. And another thing, it was almost impossible really, because he had 3 months T.D.Y. at Special Forces and 3 more months in Texas for language school, and when he came back they gave us just a few days leave. In fact, they didn't want to even give him leave. But he complained until they gave him seven days, and I wasn't going to spend that time looking for a house. I felt, you know, this man's going to be gone 18 months from his family.

The way I looked at it, my husband was sent to Vietnam twice; the first time he got wounded three times. You know, this man went through a lot; he shouldn't have to sit there and worry where he's going to put me. I felt this way: Perhaps I could be the first to say to the army, "I'm not going to move. You're sending my husband to Vietnam, now you should provide for me. Why should my family be forced to move because of the actions of the army?" It was the principle of the thing really. I just didn't want to move.

They never would have known I was there, except one of my neighbors told on me. I know why, because I'm politically active. In fact, he told his children not to come over. Anyway, I got a call: "Mrs. Forster, where's your husband?" I said in Vietnam. They told me I was illegally in quarters. I said, "I am not illegally here. I have been here for five months, and you have taken quarters allowance every month from my husband's pay." They said I had to move. I said I refused to, and hung up the phone.

I didn't hear any more until three weeks later, when the Executive Officer of the 508th came. I guess they thought it was very simple, but I told him I wasn't moving, so they quickly took him out of it, because the army said that here was this crazy woman, and she really wasn't going to move.

A colonel in charge of housing called me. He was very helpful in terms of doing anything to help me move, but he turned nasty when he saw I wasn't going to. He said, "This is the first time this has happened; we can't believe it. You are actually refusing to move?!" I said, "I'm not moving." That's when he asked me, "Mrs. Forster, please, PLEASE, can we have a little cooperation?" He offered to show me off-post housing lists. I said I didn't want to see any lists. I wasn't moving, and got up and walked out on him.



ALYCE FORSTER

I was given a letter saying that I was illegally occupying government quarters. I was given until the 26th of March to move, and I received the letter about four days prior to the 26th. Army regulations state that you are supposed to be given 30 to 60 days notice before you move.

Then a captain called from the legal office, and said he was the lawyer assigned to me, and he wanted to inform me of my rights. He was very nice. Others said he was very nice. He said that he was supposed to inform me that they were going to take legal action if necessary and I quote, "even if it means handcuffing you and dragging you out of the apartment." I said, "You mean physically handcuffing me and literally dragging me?" He said the colonel told him I would be handcuffed if I refused to move, because I was on government property. But I am an army dependant, and they say The Army Takes Care Of Its Own. That's a big laugh.

I was called in to see Captain Sullivan, and when I told him I wasn't going to move he raised his voice and said, "Hell. You are going to move! We have ways to make you."

Then he showed me this document describing how they would use any means necessary to get me out.

He told me, "Your husband could get court-martialed and you will lose your commissary privileges and be barred from this post."

I tried to see General Tolson. I felt he would have really understood my case. That was my last hope because I'd gone all the way up the chain of command. But they stalled and stalled because they knew he was leaving.

So I was forced to give up. I feel so strongly that the Army should make provision for dependants, that I would have been willing to go to jail. If I had had the money for a lawyer, I would have stuck it out. But they threatened my husband and children, and I didn't want them to suffer for my actions.

They sent my husband over there to some remote area where he can't even get a message back, and what is he supposed to do? How is he supposed to function

over there if he is forced to worry about his family? Here is a man with 22 years in the army, fighting for what he believes is right, and he is liable to be court-martialed because I refused to move off-post.

And here I am with my husband in Vietnam fighting this stinking war and they're going to kick me off post because I refuse to move from quarters which were the only place I could stay with my kids, because I didn't have any money. They send the husbands to Vietnam and its unbelievable the suffering that the wives and children are forced to go through.

Some children just can't adjust to moving all the time. My son moved three times in one year in high school. His guidance counselor told him he was not college material and he just lost all confidence in himself.

My daughter is five years old and she had seen her daddy two years out of her life. . . . In so many ways the army really messes up families.

The separation rate of families when the husband goes to Vietnam is 60 or 70%. It's really hard to take waiting for your husband all that time.

It's physically and mentally difficult in many ways. Husbands come home, and they're not even the same person. When my husband writes, he doesn't even sound like himself. I don't know what's going on over there. It's like Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

I asked the Colonel to at least let me stay until my kids finish school, and then I would move. Since I have one child in kindergarden, it would mean 3 trips a day. 5 days a week to get them to school on post if we moved. But my problem fell on deaf ears.

I was told those were the rules of the game. They told me they do everything according to army regulations, but they use it to their advantage, like a double standard. For example, there's a directive that states they cannot legally move our furniture without written permission from my husband. The wife has no power of attorney. But they said, "Don't worry, we can waive that." According to army regs, they have illegally moved me.

I told the Colonel, "I get \$400 a month. If I move off-post, there's no way in the world I can live, eat, and pay rent and utilities on \$400. My husband will send me extra quarters allowance, but it takes a good 2 or 3 months before finance in Vietnam gets that straight. So what am I supposed to do before then?" He told me the Red Cross would help me.

So I went to see the Red Cross and they were very helpful. They tried to contact my husband who is in a very remote area.

But the A.E.R. (Army Emergency Relief) was a different story. They take money from every serviceman every month. It's supposed to be for the dependants if they're in an emergency.

It was the end of the month, and I had no money to even put down on a house. Captain Flowers at the A.E.R. wouldn't even see me until the Red Cross made a special call to him. They make sure they have a man with no heart in there, who will not fall for any story. He is all gung-ho.

The Red Cross had decided I needed at least \$250 for deposits on lights, water, and advance rent. Capt. Flowers told me I didn't need the money, that I could hold off on my rent, and pay less for food. He called to check if I was telling the truth about the rent on the new house. He treated me like a Criminal!

And then he told me, "I am really not going to give you the money, I'd rather wait and see if your husband gives it to you." So he finally agreed to lend me \$160. It's supposed to be a grant. But I never got the money.

I had to borrow money from my girlfriend to put down the deposit. And I still haven't paid my rent. I am waiting for my allotment, and praying they can reach my husband, so we don't have to starve.

THE TREATMENT ALYCE RECEIVED IS NOT UNIQUE, AS ANY ARMY WIFE CAN TESTIFY. ARMY WIVES ARE SUBJECTED TO THE DISCIPLINE AND HARRASSMENT OF THE MILITARY AS MUCH AS THEIR HUSBANDS.

October 1966

Black Panther Party

Platform and Program

What We Want

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community.

We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. We want full employment for our people.

We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We want an end to the robbery by the CAPITALIST of our Black Community.

We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.

We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.

We believe that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

What We Believe

We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails.

We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

We believe that the courts should follow the United States Constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution gives a man's right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all-white juries that have no understanding of the "average reasoning man" of the black community.

10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations-supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.

SERVE THE PEOPLE

BODY AND SOUL

All Power to the People



BLACK MISERY! AIN'T WE GOT A RIGHT TO THE TREE OF LIFE?

