

BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY

Ruchell Magee Defense Committee
P.O. Box 5730
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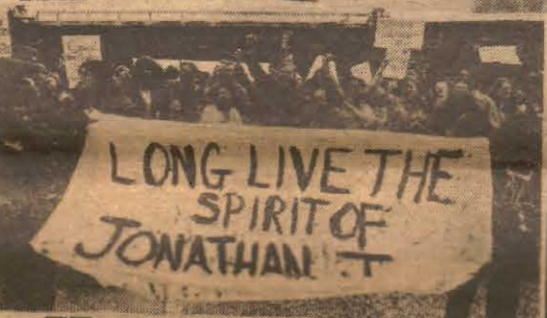
"AN UNARMED PEOPLE ARE
SUBJECT TO SLAVERY
AT ANY GIVEN TIME"



FASCISM



SLAVE REVOLT



**URBAN GUERRILLA
TACTICS**

Free Ruchell Magee!



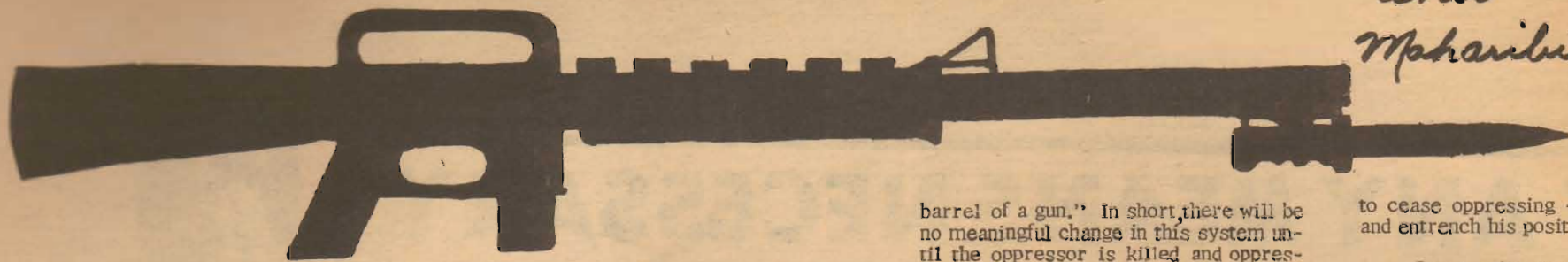
BREAK OUT!



Revolutionary Justice

From: "THE RIGHT TO KILL"

By Rushell Magee
and
Maharibi Munte



Black people, poor people, oppressed people, ALL PEOPLE -- who don't know the answer to this question, pay close attention -- for a major part of the PIG-CAPITALISTIC, SLAVE-KLAN OPPRESSIVE FORCE is going to be exposed right before your eyes.

Upon the postulate (theory) of legal and illegal, many acts with and without the markings of judicial approval are committed. These are titled manslaughter, homicide, genocide, fratricide, patricide, regicide, herbicide, napalmicide, etc., so that when they're exercised upon the poor masses, these abominable deeds can be rationalized off and buried under mounds of verbal-nastics.

However, closer observation discloses that any act ending life evolves around the "right to kill."

If from this moment on we judge the oppressor, not by the eloquence of his speech, but by his ACTIONS, it will be made unquestionably clear that the klan pig oppressor only respects a force he cannot counteract.

The late Martin Luther King said "We shall overcome" -- but did not say what shall we overcome -- the programmed and consequential fear to use the gun?

Malcolm X said "Pick up the gun." ...the next step is to use the gun, not misuse it because of our precipitousness and timidity.

For too many years, black, poor oppressed people have shuddered in fear

at the very thought of killing the oppressor. While the hedonistic PIG oppressor steadily ejaculates his waste in the form of ghetto-cide, pig-a-cide, slavery-cide, etc. This tyrannical government blinds the oppressed with the veils of democracy and "Be Greater Laterism", materialistic luxuries produced by a few to the exploited detriment of many.

... due to our miseducation by the arch enemy... (we) refuse to acknowledge the (fact that) "justice only comes out of the

barrel of a gun." In short, there will be no meaningful change in this system until the oppressor is killed and oppression annihilated (destroyed).

... (How long are we going to demonstrate, remonstrate, prostrate, procrastinate and prognosticate instead of fighting in and killing in?

We as a mass of people have been stagnant too long. We seem to forget or not realize that POWER CONCEDES NOTHING WITHOUT DEMAND.

The Pentagon oppressive Military Complex does not spend billions of the peoples' dollars on HIS WAR MACHINE

to cease oppressing -- but to intensify and entrench his position.

... Our parting words and questions: Are you the people -- black people, poor people, oppressed people, ALL PEOPLE -- so intoxicated with the words of deception that you are going to permit these sick diseased-mind, klan pig dogs to commit murder after murder after murder while you rationalize and intellectualize, in short FAT MOUTH?

Do you really believe that this blood-thirsty, psychopathic, imbecilic, anarchic, tyrannical KLAN PIG OPPRESSIVE WARMONGER is steadily buying guns and other disciples of murder to cease oppression?

If so, then you are rejecting reality and searching in the labyrinth of utopianism for the miracle of the Golden Calf.

While searching, you enlightened ones don't bypass the words of JESUS, where he said: (Matthew, Chap. 10, verse 34) "Think not that I come to send peace on earth. I come not to send peace but the sword."

That "sword" of yesteryear is the GUN of today.

Jesus further said (Luke 22:36) "But now he that hath a purse, let him take it and likewise his script, and he that have no sword, let him sell his garment and buy one."

Yes, Jesus knew... that an unarmed people is before too long extinct.

You the people must be roused and persuaded -- properly educated -- that this oppressor suffers from an incurable disease -- and since it can't be cured and is lethal to ALL THE PEOPLE, it must be annihilated (wiped out).



SLAVE REVOLT

On August 7, 1970, four Black men made an historic bid for freedom -- Jonathan Jackson, James McClain, William Christmas and Rushell Magee.

The only Black who survived the bloody massacre which resulted in the deaths of three brothers and a judge was Rushell Magee, who is alive today only because his wounds proved not to be fatal. However, Rushell's life is just as endangered today as it was on August 7, for the state officials are determined to claim it under the familiar guise of "justice."

The DA's office has admitted that during the August 7th incident, the first shots were fired from outside the escaping van by San Quentin guards. Moreover, one can easily determine from the body count who were the murderous aggressor and who were the victims. The prosecution of Rushell Magee on charges of murder and conspiracy is another case point of racist Amerika transferring its guilt on to its victims (Witness the cases of Cowboys vs. Indians and the United States vs. the Vietnamese people.)

... It is undisputable that Magee is in the slave camp for a crime he did not commit. It is further undisputed that he has sought in every court in the land to obtain freedom.

Nor is it disputable that when a long train of abuses (7 years of Klan Racist Court denials) and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object evinces a design to reduce Magee to absolute slavery, IT IS HIS RIGHT, IT IS HIS DUTY TO THROW OFF SUCH ABUSES AND SLAVERY BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY, and to provide new safeguards for his future security.

... 15 days after Magee was shot and underwent major surgery he was placed in a filthy vermin-infested strip cell, which had no plumbing facilities except a "hole" in the floor in which to urinate and hunch down like a dog to defecate (shit) -- and a solid slab of concrete upon which he was to sleep. Every morning for months after he was shot, Magee had to get another convict to help him out of bed so he could try to eat the cold restricted diet shoved through a hole in the bars to him. His repeated requests for medical care were denied. And if it had not been for a doctor at the Marin County General Hospital refusing to allow prison officials to move Magee, he would have been buried by now.

(Rushell & Maharibi)

August 7th was more than just an escape attempt. It was an effort to reach the people and dramatically awaken them to the plight of all prisoners, particularly Blacks. The real "conspiracy" was to take over the nearest radio station and inform the masses about the murder of Fred Billingslea (a Black San Quentin inmate who was teargassed to death in his cell) and the torturous prison conditions in general.

AUGUST 7

The obvious mistake made by the brothers in their courageous attempt to break their chains and expose the barbaric penal system was to underestimate the viciously racist and inhuman nature of their oppressors, men who would rather sacrifice the lives of their own people before seeing Black men go free.

Attica served to further illustrate this reality.

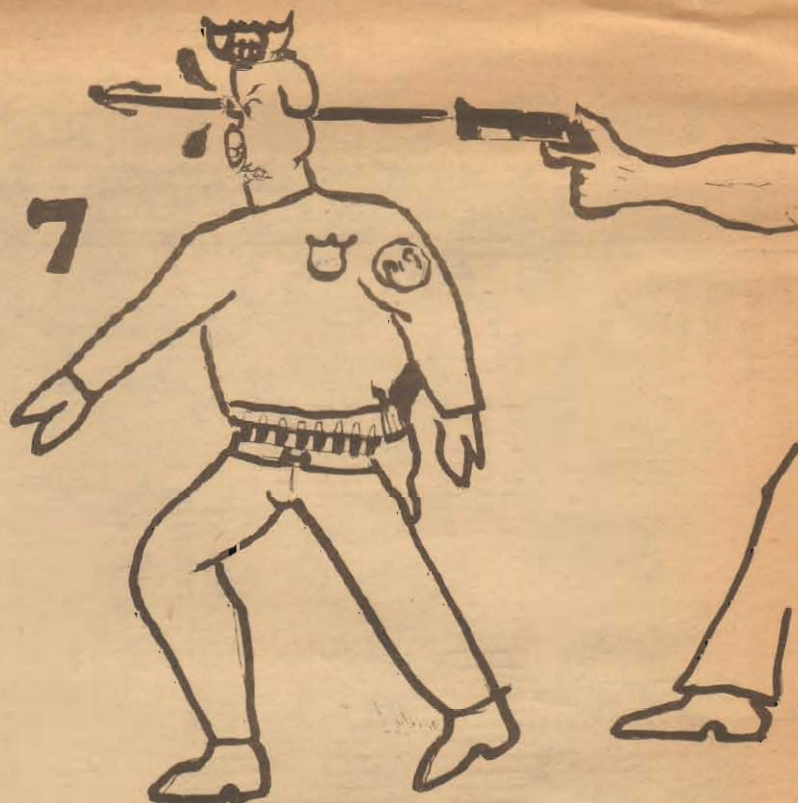
Slave, who is it who shall free you?
Those in deepest darkness lying,
Comrade, these alone can see you,
They alone can hear you crying.
Comrade, only slaves can free you.
... Beaten man, who shall avenge you?
You, on whom the blows are falling.
Hear your wounded brothers calling.
Weakness gives us strength to lend you.
Comrade, come, we shall avenge you.

Everything or nothing.
All of us or none.
One alone his lot can't better
Either gun or fetter
Everything or nothing.
All of us or none...

Bertolt Brecht



DUBOIS
THE SLAVE REVOLTS WERE THE BEGINNING OF THE REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE FOR THE UPLIFT OF THE LABORING MASSES IN THE MODERN WORLD. THEY HAVE BEEN MINIMIZED IN EXTENT BECAUSE OF THE PROPAGANDA IN FAVOR OF SLAVERY AND THE FEELING THAT THE KNOWLEDGE OF SLAVE REVOLT WOULD HURT THE SYSTEM.



Some moment of weakness, a slip, a mistake, since we are the men who can make none, will bring the blow that kills. I accept this as a necessary part of our lives. I don't want to raise any more black slaves. We have a determined enemy who will accept us only on a master-slave basis. When I revolt, slavery dies with me. I refuse to pass it down again--the terms of my existence are founded on that.

I'll never forgive, I'll never forget, and if I'm guilty of anything at all it's of not leaning on them hard enough.
War without Terms.

**POLITICAL POWER
GROWS OUT OF THE
BARREL OF A GUN**

From:

KNOWN FACTS VS OFFICIAL FALSEHOODS

Ruchell Magee

Maharibi Muntu

JAILHOUSE LAWYER

Ruchell Magee for seven years has dealt with and been the victim of the entire judicial system. For these seven years he has been forced to study law -- and know law both state and federal.

During this study he has researched, prepared and filed over a thousand valid petitions and writs. Many have been won and many more hidden by courts and attorney general.

The fact is in many cases when the establishment learned Ruchell Magee was assisting other prisoners in their endeavors to overturn their illegal slave convictions, these prisoners were transferred and/or paroled.

On more than one occasion, Magee has been put in the prison hole cell for assisting other prisoners in their legal litigations.

To support the facts of the above statements, see Magee vs. Nelson, 26309 (now pending in U.S. 9th Circuit Court) where the attorney general and courts are caught dirty red-handed using fraud and false transcripts to avoid confrontation with the true issues of Magee's flagrant, racist, seven-year-old slave conviction which rests on known fraud evidence (known by the courts) instigated by the prosecuting attorney.

Further see Magee vs. Walker, 20809, where the U.S. 9th Circuit Court of Appeals, since 1966, has falsely maintained Magee's \$22 million civil suit. Based solely upon racism and frivolous grounds created by prison officials and the courts.

It cannot be controverted that a system that professes to be just but refuses to let a man represent himself when it is his life at stake is manifestly unjust.



We cannot at this stage be so naive to think that justice takes the form of assault, gagging and shackling one to a chair to force him to remain silent to receive it.

Nor can we sit non-violently by and watch a replay of the slave auction block set in the 20th century.

Very succinctly put, the Judicial System is fighting Magee's right to represent himself, because for many years they have been allowed the privilege of sweeping all unwanted and unexposed dirt under the legal carpet by the ploy of using a (lawyer) broom barrister. Magee knows of this ploy by his direct experiences the past 15 years and the related experiences of others.

WHY IS THE JUDICIAL SYSTEM SO BENT ON APPOINTING RUCHELL MAGEE A LAWYER?

This question is tantamount to the oppressive status of all poor people, and a fast awakening law-abiding citizen.

Although much has been said and written about the congestion of (overcrowded) judicial calendars, no solutions have emerged because the "investigators" are the cause of the congestion. All omit that the causative factors (reasons) expressed are merely bases upon which to launch a tax increase to pay for the additional but unneeded judges, district attorneys, public defenders, policemen, prison guards, etc.

"Some people indulge in faddism -- you know, work for their defense as long as it is 'fashionable' and then slip away in the night. This is regrettable and sometimes demoralizing. We must never allow people to forget and become complacent about the defense of ALL prisoners in Amerikkka. Prisons are the first line of concentration camps."

Landon Williams
Prisoner of War
Connecticut

The people must at all times be made cognizant (aware) that the oppressive forces fighting Magee to keep him from representing himself are doing so because the oppressor realizes that Magee is the vanguard of the legal revolution involving the masses of oppressed people, and his aims are not to install a new set of rules, but to work out a new legal order.

This article is dedicated to the eradication of THE MYTH OF THE NEED FOR A LAWYER. This myth is propagated by a decadent corrupt system

The materials necessary for their employment is the steady supply of slaves readily found in the poverty areas. On the streets, these slaves represent only a person to be counted at census time. But as a slave in one of numerous prison slave camps, they represent the lubrication necessary for the continuous advance of the oppressive capitalistic machine -- which if not soon brought to an abrupt halt, will consume us all.

The judicial and prison systems are siamese twins connected at the heart of economic exploitation, so severance (separation) would kill both of these chief oppressors.

... IT IS A PROVEN FACT THAT THE TREE OF LIBERTY GROWS AND BLOSSOMS WHEN WATERED BY THE BLOOD OF THE OPPRESSORS.

... The masses of people must take inventory of the facts -- they can and should arrest anyone (judges, lawyers, policemen, prison guards, etc.) who break the law.

WHY THE SILENCE?

Why is there such silence on the fact that Magee has petitioned for the impeachment of President Nixon, Governor Reagan, Federal Judge Zirpoli, Marin County Judges Wilson and McGuire, and Appeal Judge Winslow Christian; X-Attorney General Lynch, and Deputy Albert Harris?

Why the silence on the complaints filed for arrest of Judges Wilson, McGuire and Christian?

Why the silence on the issue of removal?

Is the silence because the issues are frivolous? Or is it because they are true and the Judicial System wants these issues kept hidden from the people, as no one will doubt the Judicial System is looking for any error to discredit Magee's facts?

Or is it because upon inspection of



some of the many documents filed by Magee, and the court orders denying same would convince any open, fair-minded person that the entire judicial and prison systems are "practicing slavery under color of law without legal authority?"

Or is it because the Judicial System has investigated Magee's case and knows beyond any doubt that he is innocent and has spent the last 15 years (excluding a few months) in prison slavery for crimes he didn't commit? OR

Is it because Magee filed "petitions for removal" to the federal court not only exposing the slavery he is in...but also exposing the fraud indictment and conspiracy to murder him and Angela Davis?

Is it not strange that the so-called five attorneys -- Allan Brotsky, Margaret Burnham, Dennis J. Roberts, Howard Moore Jr., and Michael Tigar -- all pretending to represent Angela Davis, rant and rave so vociferously that her indictment is 'fraudulent'? Though they never name the frauders? Nor have they sought to arrest anyone. Any layman knows, and most assuredly a legal technician must know, that fraud is a felony. But why are those attorneys so silent on the identity of the real culprits?

This government was conceived on the principle that all men are liable and below the law. However the arch pigs -- Nixon, Reagan, Rockefeller, etc., have manufactured and computerized themselves above the law.

The proper question is how?

The answer is by keeping the masses of people ignorant to the law they are trying to obey. By this device, the arch pig oppressors do what they please -- whether it is murder (Vietnam War), robbery (taxes) or what have you, they have a "law" to sanction it.



Maharibi Muntu (Larry West) POW

THE QUENTIN SIX

HUGO PINELL

Six righteous Black and Brown warriors have been indicted for the murder of three guards and two white convicts following the August 21 incident which took the life of Comrade George Jackson.

It is significant that this case will bring together for trial Afro-American and Mexican-American (Chicano) brothers -- which in turn will bring together people from the Black and Brown communities. Hopefully, Blacks and Chicanos will follow the brothers' example and unite in solidarity against our common enemy.

David Johnson, Willie Tate, Hugo Pinell, Luis Talamantez, Larry Spain, and Fleeta Drumgo appeared in court -- heavily chained and shackled -- one at a time, on October 29, 1971 for the third time.

Armed with their own legal petitions and strategy, they each addressed the court in their own defense -- dealing with every contradiction, demonstrating their competence and ability to represent themselves, and exposing the illegality of the court's actions in its denial of their legal and human rights.

At their first hearing, the six brothers (who were not represented by attorneys) named Ruchell Magee as their legal counsel. It has since become evident that their combined expertise will present a formidable legal defense. Add to that a collective spirit of revolutionary solidarity and you have a force capable of raising the political consciousness of thousands of people.

Over their strenuous, well-presented objections, the brothers were yoked with court-appointed attorneys NOT of their own choice. However, we are confident that the brothers know exactly what they are doing and will continue to wage an uncompromising struggle against the racist, fascist judicial system in defense of themselves, all prisoners, and the people.



WILLIE TATE

cist, fascist judicial system in defense of themselves, all prisoners, and the people.

Power and strength to the Quentin Six and all those who dare to struggle. Free the Six by any means necessary!



Magee! A Legal Lynching



Portions of an interview with Ruchell Magee, August 10, by a TRIBE staff member:

T. Could you talk a little bit about what the 1963 bust was for?

R. It was approximately two weeks prior to my being arrested, when me and one Ben Brown had a dispute over a young lady in the Club Tropicana in Los Angeles. At that time, Ben Brown pulled a pistol and put it in my face, and threatened me over the young lady. Thereafter, about two weeks later, which was March 22, we, my cousin LeRoy Stewart and myself, went back to the same club. This time, we ran into the same young lady. ...I gave my cousin \$10. Thereafter, he gave it to Linda, Barbara or whatever her name was for the purchase of some marijuana (three joints). In other words, what it was was to get Brown out of the place. You know, we wanted to dock him a little taste, you know, from the prior little incident. This was a way to get him out of the club. This resulted in my cousin myself and the young lady going over to a club they call the Skylark. So, afterwards, we had approximately \$7 which was left. The first trick didn't work, so we gave Brown and allowed him to keep the \$7 for the purpose of prostituting with the broad, which was another scheme we were going to use to get him from the club. So upon leaving the club, which was about 2:00, we left the club and went to 68th and Central. This is where Brown and myself had another dispute over the gun that was pulled (in the previous incident). This resulted in myself and Brown getting into a brief scuffle and Brown jumps out of his car and runs.

Approximately an hour later, the sheriffs returned and since we were in the car at the time, they requested Brown's car keys. I stated that I did not have the keys to Brown's car. They said that I'm a damn liar. They handcuffed me, and thereafter beat me, and likewise they beat Stewart. They beat me to such a degree that it resulted in my being placed in the hospital. Prior to my being placed in the hospital, that is following arrest, I was taken to the Los Angeles Firestone Sheriff Station. From there, after staying in the jail for approximately 3-4 hours in a cell coughing blood, I was taken to L.A. County General Hospital. I stayed there from March 23 to March 26 (1963).

Then I was taken to L.A. County Jail. From there I was taken to Police Station No. 77. I was taken in a room and confronted with my cousin LeRoy Stewart, who at the time was instructed by police officer Jesus Majile and his fellow officers to relate to me the confession that points something out to have occurred that could not possibly have happened prior to our being arrested on March 23. This confession was recorded on tape, which at the time was unknown to me, and I think was also unknown to Stewart.

... In this case, they've held one incommunicado, beaten him, thereafter taken a confession, and in taking a confession, they took a known false confession.

Like I said, Stewart just gave a confession to come out from under that pressure, some of the same type of pressure which they'd used on me, but it got them nothing except the truth of what did happen.

Prior to that, I told them that I didn't want to talk about getting me a lawyer, so they kept on questioning me, and questioning me, and I said "fuck you," and then, "fuck you in your ass, just get on away from me."

They tried to use this, but it didn't get them nothing, because when we got

to the preliminary hearing, a police officer was questioned as to whether or not he had a tape recorder or a written statement pertaining to what he claims Stewart had told him. So he states "no." But now this has been taken completely out of the record. So we get to trial and up jumps the tape recorder. They play this tape, and in playing the tape, after Brown gets on the stand, he states that we robbed and kidnapped him for \$10. His testimony went like Stewart's testimony, pointing out something that happened that could not have possibly happened.

He (Brown) gave the lady two different names which proves it to be a lie. He comes back with confusing testimony that we approached him when he came out of the club; then he comes back and shows where we approached him as he got in his car. There was all types of conflicting testimony. The jury itself became emotional in disbelief; they indicated from the shaking of their heads that they didn't believe it themselves. Right away, the prosecutor recognizes it, I recognize it myself, the attorneys recognize it. Then Stewart's attorney stands up and tells the trial judge and the jury, that "Stewart pleads guilty to the charge with Magee." I had testified about the club incident and the gun-drawing thing. When I got off the stand, that's when this plea came about by Stewart's lawyer. Following that, the prosecuting attorney in his closing arguments, tells the jurors that we "can't use Mr. Brown's testimony. Mr. Stewart knows more about what happened. Therefore if you find Mr. Stewart guilty, you find Magee guilty."

Let's go back to the opening arguments. It was then stated that any evidence used against Mr. Magee is not to be used against Mr. Stewart. But now during his closing arguments, he would find Mr. Magee guilty on Stewart's plea of guilty. However, Stewart did not plead guilty; it was the court-appointed attorney. And when I tried to point out to the judge and the court that Stewart did not plead guilty, that it was the attorney, the judge immediately runs me out of the courtroom, and runs the jurors out too. He never inquired into the involuntariness or anything. But after the jurors found me guilty as requested on the plea of guilty. They sentenced me to life in prison. After I attempted to appeal...

I filed timely notice of appeal requesting all records. They sent me a record. However, upon receiving and inspecting the records, I discovered that the records were not the records of my trial... it showed a completely different trial. None of the lawyer's pleas of guilty or anything were there.

Magee has been fighting this absurd, fraudulent conviction for eight years now. He did manage to obtain a reversal of the original conviction of 1963, but at the second trial he was again saddled with a court-appointed public defender to misrepresent him and when he tried to defend himself he was beaten and dragged from the courtroom in full view of the judge and everyone present. In short, it was just another "kangaroo" trial with Ruchell getting the short end of the stick.

The following courtroom dialogue is taken directly from the transcript of the hearing shortly after the 1965 "Kangaroo" retrial.

THE COURT: People versus Ruchell Magee.

Do you have a motion for new trial?

MR. JACKE: That is true. Your Honor, I make this motion on all statutory grounds. (Clay Jacke was Ruchell's court-appointed attorney.)

THE COURT: Sit down, Mr. Magee.

MR. JACKE: -- on all statutory grounds, both State and Federal, and particularly under 1181 of our Penal Code, and the applicable sections thereunder.

Throughout this case, your honor, as the Court well knows, I was appointed counsel for the defendant. During a period after that, during about two or three interviews, there was no rapport in this particular case, and I was not able to get through to him and he was not able to comprehend the vastness of the requirement of his defense in this particular case.

He has made numerous motions which I deemed to be ill-timed and so advised. These motions were made over me because he felt that they should be made and they have been entered into the record. Many of them entailed Federal jurisdiction under the caption of other of other cases as the Court is well aware.

Now, although in this particular case I think the Court has been aware of the fact that defendant was not cooperating

with counsel, and this might have been through interference on my part, objecting to what he wanted to do, and although I tried this case, I don't know whether my efforts were sufficient.

... It occurs to me that some day some court will allow a defendant to have counsel of his own choosing. I don't know whether that will result. We have had cases in California which have stated that defendant himself, if he knew the law well enough that he could intelligently waive counsel and know the nature and consequences of his trial and what he was about to do could do that.

THE DEFENDANT: Just a minute.

THE COURT: Will you sit down?

THE DEFENDANT: This attorney, he is telling the Court at this time, he is only cleaning up what I did not plead to and he pled this insanity plea which your Honor knows I did not plead to.

THE COURT: That plea was withdrawn.

THE DEFENDANT: I wish my people were in this courtroom.

THE COURT: You sit down and let your attorney talk, do you hear me?

THE DEFENDANT: This is just a kangaroo court and that is the way I am being treated because I am a Black man and nothing else.

THE COURT: Take him into the hold tank and put the muzzle on him again -- do you want that muzzle on you again?

THE DEFENDANT: I want my people in the courtroom.

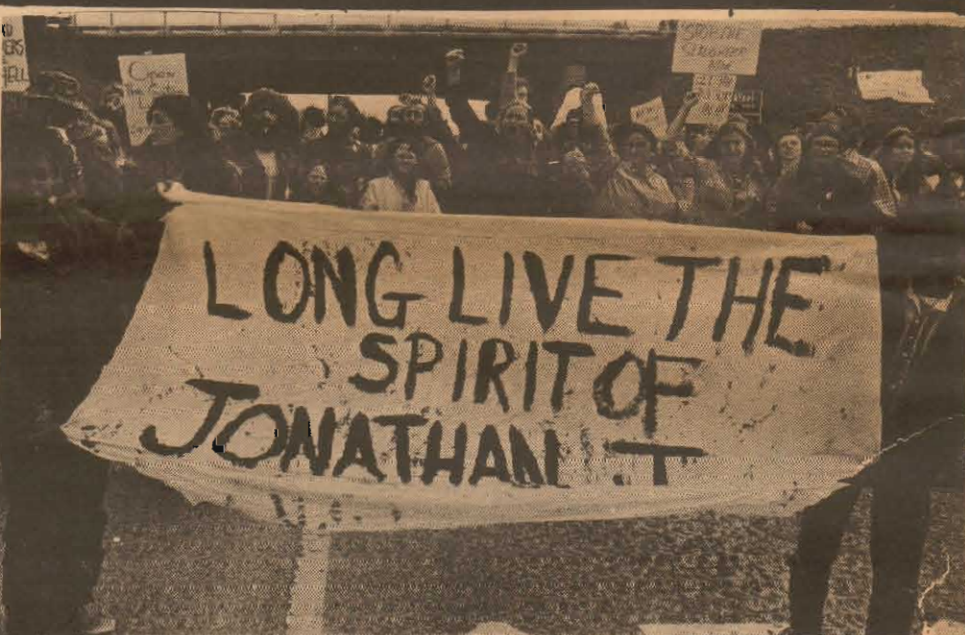
THE COURT: Well, the doors are wide open and they can come in.

THE DEFENDANT: Your Honor called me down last Friday.

THE COURT: I asked you, do you want that muzzle put on you again?

THE DEFENDANT: I want my people in the courtroom.

THE COURT: The courtroom doors are wide open downstairs and this door is unlocked.



THE DEFENDANT: But they are not here in the courtroom due to the fact that I was supposed to be here Friday, I come down here and you sent me back to my cell.

THE COURT: I never sent you back to your cell.

THE DEFENDANT: And this lawyer is denying me the rights for them to be here in open court; also denying me my right in the previous trial, and I was denied the right to even take the stand and testify in my own behalf due to the fact that I would incriminate myself and this attorney made a plea which I would not make, and also this court held me right here where my people are not present in the courtroom and they were told I was to be here on Friday and also this attorney -- and this reporter makes mistakes in my transcript due to the fact that the transcript -- it is not the way the witnesses testified and the testimony is incompetent, incorrect and insufficient.

THE COURT: Any more?

THE DEFENDANT: Yes, I have more. I would like to get a postponement until my people are present in court as they understand what he is saying and he is just working in behalf of the court and the police department, and I filed a suit for ten million dollars for the reason of I am being treated like a dog or something. I would like to get a postponement until my people are present in this court.

THE COURT: Sit down; sit down in that chair and let's proceed. Put him in the hold tank and get him out of here.

THE DEFENDANT: Take these handcuffs off of my arm; take them off of me.

THE COURT: Let the record show that the defendant has not answered the Court.

This matter will now be continued until the 23rd of this month (August, 1965) at 1:30 p.m. due to the actions of the defendant.

AUGUST 23, 1965, 11:30 a.m.

THE COURT: People versus Ruchell Magee.

(The defendant did not step forward from the hold tank, thereupon several bailiffs brought him into the courtroom with his hands handcuffed behind his back.)

THE COURT: Let the record show that this matter has been advanced from 1:30 to 11:30 due to the fact that the Court is engaged in hearing preliminary hearings and as a result, so there wouldn't be any disturbance.

Let the record show that counsel -- Well, is there any further argument?

MR. JACKE: Just briefly this.

I believe that, recognizing the fact of the kidnapping in this case, we have a 209 in this matter. I believe it would be most just and equitable --

THE DEFENDANT: Those are too tight on me; those handcuffs are too tight on me.

MR. JACKE: -- that it be reduced to 207, your Honor.

THE DEFENDANT: Those handcuffs on me, they are too tight on me. Take those handcuffs off my arms.

THE COURT: Anything further, Mr. Jacke?

THE DEFENDANT: Take those handcuffs off of me. They are hurting me.

MR. JACKE: That this was committed in the car and that this robbery was also committed in the car.

THE COURT: Anything further?

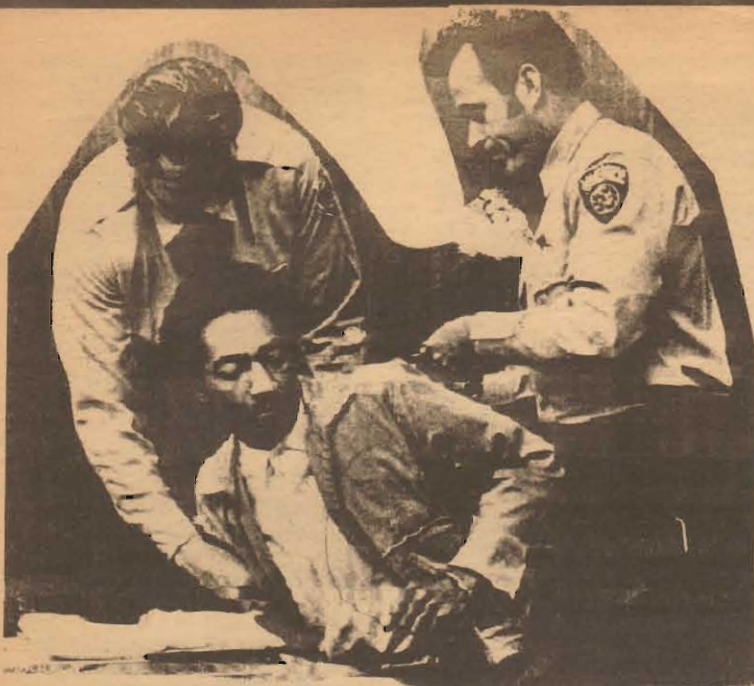
MR. JACKE: Nothing further on the motion for a new trial.

THE COURT: Motion for a new trial will be denied.

Is your true name Ruchell Magee?

THE DEFENDANT: Take those handcuffs off of my arm.

THE COURT: Do you waive arraignment for the purpose of sentence, counsel?



Angela Davis v. Ruchell Magee The Media Image

It is depressing to note that while support for Angela Davis is massive and international in scope, Ruchell is all but forgotten, especially since his case was severed and he stands alone.

Why is it that most people can readily identify with Angela, but not Ruchell? Why have the courts granted Angela her legal rights to file documents and represent her self in court while denying Ruchell those same rights? Why is it that appropriate respect and courteous treatment are accorded Angela by the court officials, while Ruchell is chained, gagged, shackled, and periodically brutalized?

To answer these questions, we must understand the divide-and-conquer techniques employed by the system through its administrators and through the mass media to perpetuate divisions and disunity among the people it exploits.

Observe the stark contrast between the "images" of Angela and Ruchell as portrayed by the media:

Angela has been pictured as the beautiful, well-bred, "exceptional" Black woman, highly educated and cultured. Much attention is drawn to her educational background and her professional credentials.

Ruchell is projected as a poor, illiterate, ill-mannered, semi-moronic criminal, a danger to society, a murderer. No mention is made of the fact that Ruchell spent the past eight years studying law, earning the reputation of

"jailhouse lawyer" in prison for his legal expertise and assistance to fellow inmates.

In view of these contrasting images one can readily understand a gullible public becoming outraged at the injustice being perpetrated against Angela, while responding to Ruchell with reproach, apathy, or confused ambivalence at best.

In truth, Ruchell Magee represents the average Black man who has been the victim of one racist assault after another upon his person, his manhood, his legal and human rights. Ruchell is a symbol of revolt against a decadent society that systematically incarcerates poor, oppressed, peoples in the slave camps of Amerika.

Charged and convicted of attempting to rape a white woman at the age of 16 in a small, racist town in Louisiana known for its white citizens councils and KKKers, Ruchell began what was to become his "career"—life behind bars.

Employing every legal tactic available -- and often beating them at their own game -- Ruchell continues to expose the fascist nature of the present American judicial and penal systems. He has succeeded in removing seven judges, halted state court proceedings with his removal petitions, and forced the courts to blatantly violate their own laws in order to hide their own fraud and deprive Ruchell of his legal and constitutional rights.

FREE RUCHELL MAGEE BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!

On the Severance:

(From the August 10, 1971, TRIBE interview)

T. What did you feel about the severance of the case?

R. The severance? I feel it was quite necessary for the defense I'm taking, you know, and that which I'm trying to do. On the other side, I was having a few difficulties trying to do what I'm doing.

My fight is to expose the entire system, judicial and prisoner system, the system of slavery, man, and this is not just a benefit to myself but to all those who are at this time criminally oppressed or enslaved by the system. In other words, I feel that if we can expose this, which is one of the most shocking criminal cases I think that has even been recorded in Amerika, I think it would bring about what you call a congressional investigation, a people's investigation upon the system, to see what they are doing. And I think that upon inspection of some of the records, man, they will find that 95% of the people that's behind these walls and in these California prisons in particular are in prison illegally, from some type of misrepresentation and conspiracy by the court and the prosecutor. They have a whole racket going down there, man.

The Games Lawyers Play

R. There's a lot of people saying "pig, pig" with the suit on; they're talking about the police. But there's more pigs than the sucker with the suit on that you see with the badge on. Them lawyers are some of the worst pigs in the world. You know, when they play that verbal show with the judge and the DA. Then they might get up and cuss each other out just to make the show look better. And the people are given the understanding that a lawyer is mad with the system and he's righteously getting down, he's fighting, he had a fight with the judge, he had an argument with the DA, and he ain't doing nothing but playing a game, and playing on their ignorance. These things must be exposed.

And the only way we're going to expose them is by the news media out there, and we have to take that underground because the free press is pro-Nixon. And they're not going to do nothing. They're going to take a man that knows what's happening and make him look like a moron. I'm supposed to be a moron; when I was on trial, I was insane. Now, when I try to come out from under that shit,



they put up on me; they're going to stick another criss-cross ass bullshit to me.

Everybody knows Reagan is a lying son of a bitch, but nobody goes to Reagan and knocks on his motherfuckin' head like it's supposed to be knocked on. See, I couldn't call myself a man knowing what I know now, walking the streets, even allowing a buzzard like Nixon and Reagan to even exist on this planet, doing to my people what them dogs have done at this day and time. I couldn't call myself a man, one way or the other. I'd trail that motherfucker if I had to put dynamite in the highway and tear his ass to pieces, and that's what you call not a threat, but a fact.

T. What do you think the wide-range implications are of the August 7th, Marin County shootout, being one of the heaviest military actions the liberation forces have carried out?

R. Right on. Well, it might be one which you call one of the heaviest now, but there are a lot more to come, 'cause people are beginning to wake up.

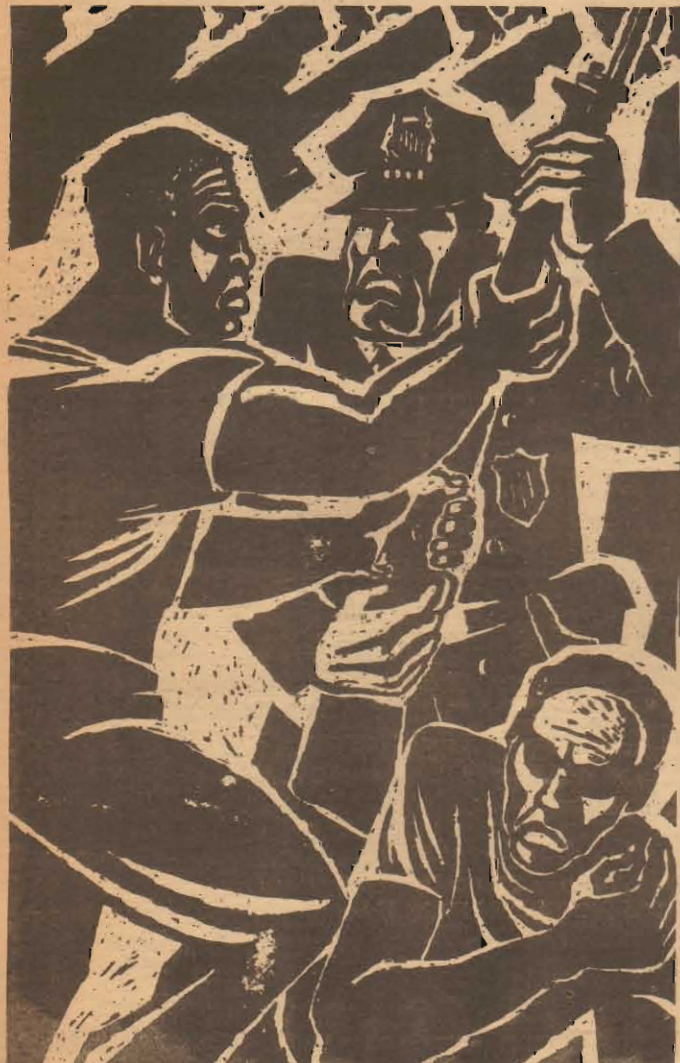
...You have to deal on your own tactics, the right tactics. I say comply with the Declaration of Independence, whereas you have a right to take up arms to oppose any abuse of government, particularly the type of corruption in government, that we have today, man. You know we have a lying president, and in every damn state we have a lying governor, making promises that they goddamn will never keep, and never try to, but just merely to be here to keep the people following that bullshit, unconstitutional ass authority they've been giving out.

You know, you talk to the straight press, you talk to them, they come in and pretend they are going to do something then they go right back out and verbalize it down, they'll take that which you give them and put it in such a watered down manner...

T. With all these conspiracy charges by prisoners and all that's going on... what do you think of prisoner's unions and the organizing that's been going on inside?

R. Well that's what they're doing, but they can't get the right contact with the right people. They run into a lot of people who are like running off at the mouth about materialistic things, you know, rather than getting down to the hard core facts of the thing, which is slavery, man, and bringing this out. And when you say it, argue it, support your argument with facts rather than just talking about something way off track. Get to the point of just what's happening. I see hundreds and hundreds saying, "We need prison reform for this and prison reform for that," but when they say this, the prison officials double right back and show to the press where we have added telephones in the prison and we now have allowed prisoners to write letters to anybody they want to write to. And that's a lousy lie because if the letters say anything about illegal convictions, they will never get out, you know...

BREAK OUT!



ALL POWER
TO
THE PEOPLE!

T. What do you think about the Angela Davis Committee?

R. They're not bringing down the issues like they're supposed to. They come up with mostly bullshit star image. I say Angela must be free, but not because of that bullshit star image that she's been getting from the mass-controlled news media nosing around her. She should be free because of the conditions of oppressed peoples, Black, particularly.

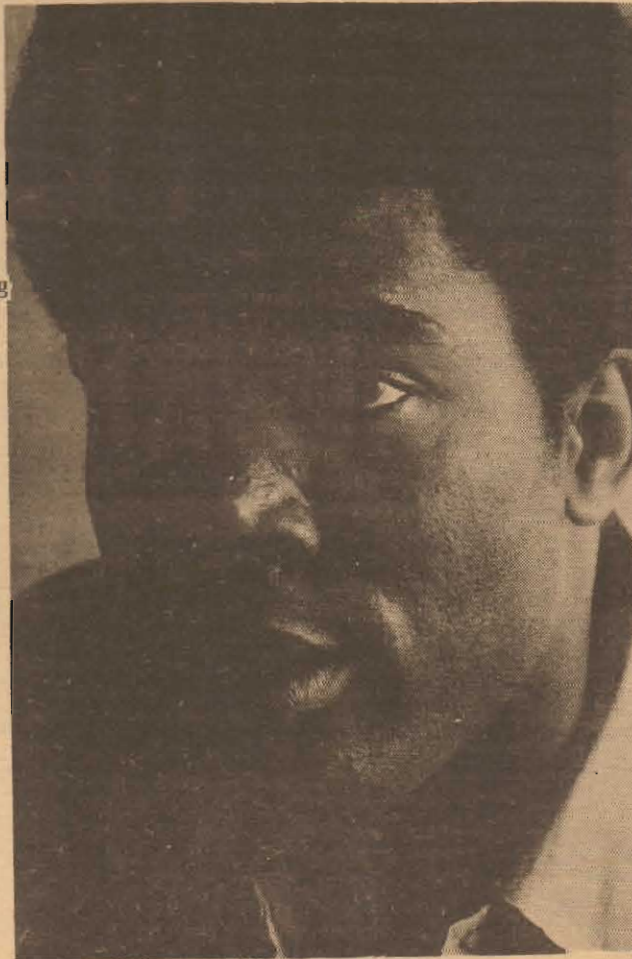
That Hollywood bullshit, there's no time for that...

FROM THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS

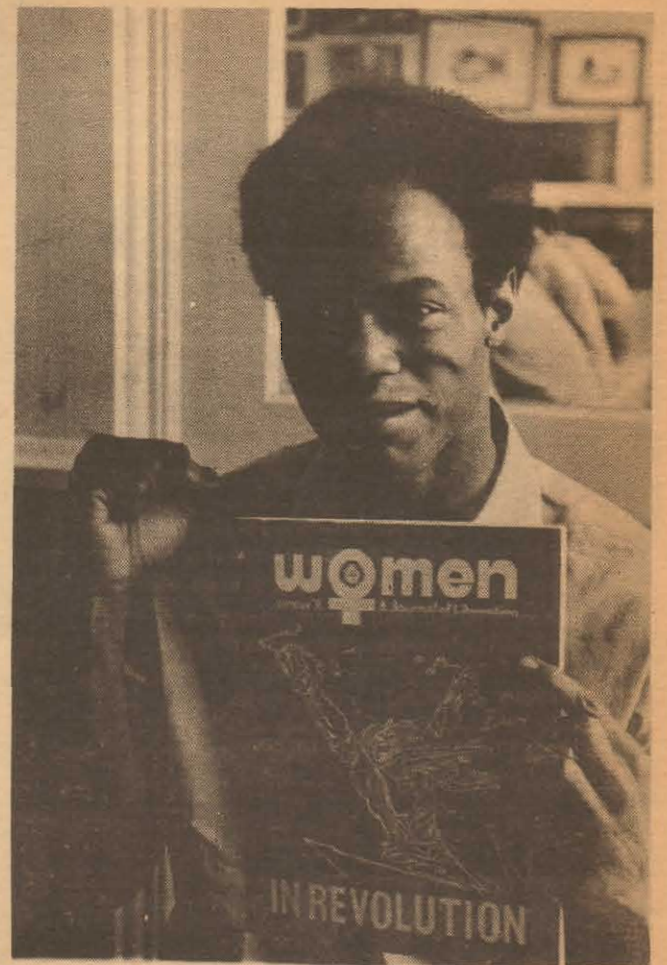
Soledad Brothers Defense Committee
P.O. Box 2049... Compton, Calif.
90223

Rhetoric won't change it
and Nixon won't either
Rhetoric won't change YOU
but time will seize you
Dashikis won't kill your
funny kind of love
for the Amerikan folks
bubble-ups, Dr. Pepper, and Cokes
Albino candle won't
ease your mind of the avon girl
for Nadinola, elairol curls
Swahili won't stop your heart from pounding, sounding
when a white thigh
is exposed to your bulging eye
Rhetoric won't change conditions
and Ebony will still have to get permission
to talk about A.D. & some mo had niggers
big booming Afros won't unprocess
your slick, sick mind
to beat another nigger
out of a chickenshit dime
Rhetoric won't change you
Talk won't but nothing
but eardrums & Sound barriers
Rhetoric won't change part-time
revolutionary, armchair guerrillas
& marxist & leinist cockhounds
naw, Rhetoric won't change it — it
don't it don't shoot bullets, bombs
& napalm it don't cut off power plants
arms, legs, fingers & necks
wretched of the earth & thoughts
of Mao won't strengthen your weak heart
when the pigs with the gas
run down on your coward's ass
Rhetoric won't change you but niggers will fake you out
fake you in, fake around, fake you down
tackwood would fool you
with smooth words of rhetoric
Rhetoric won't change you
when jedgar heever dogs
run down on you for soapboxing
traffic stopping and anti valley
& holding rallies & demonstrations
protests & requests
Rhetoric won't stop the sadistic pig
from murdering our kids
won't swell one hungry baby's gut
won't stop one preacher from stealing
the buck in the name of the lord
Rhetoric won't change you
Rhetoric won't change it
Rhetoric won't do this
Rhetoric won't do that
But rhetoric will get your
head busted to
the F A T

Fleeta & Kaidi



JOHN CLUTCHETTE



FLEETA DRUMGO

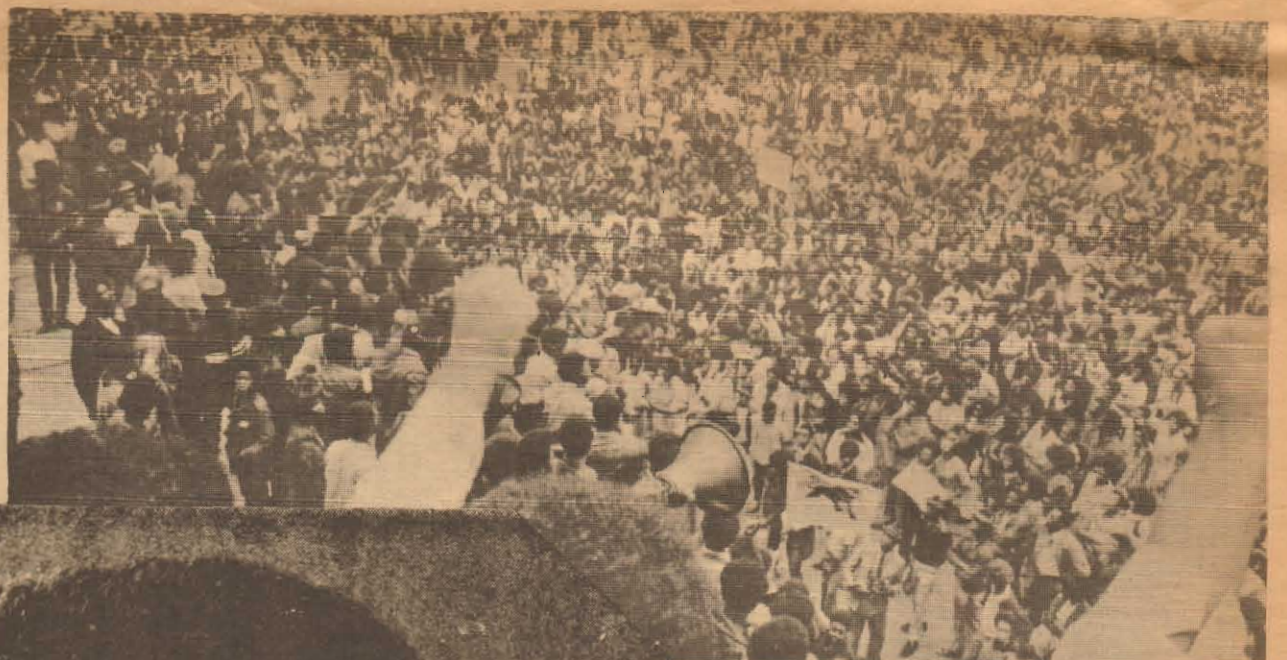
People, you are going to have
to get together the
poem that follows
this one
The massacre of people
armed with wooden
knives & bats
& spears
surrounded
gassed
& beaten

the slave revolt
the ship's hold blown open
the captain strung up
the Black man
struggling out of our silence
ready to die
ready to die

for a small piece of freedom
and some justice

those are my brothers, people

free the Soledad Brothers



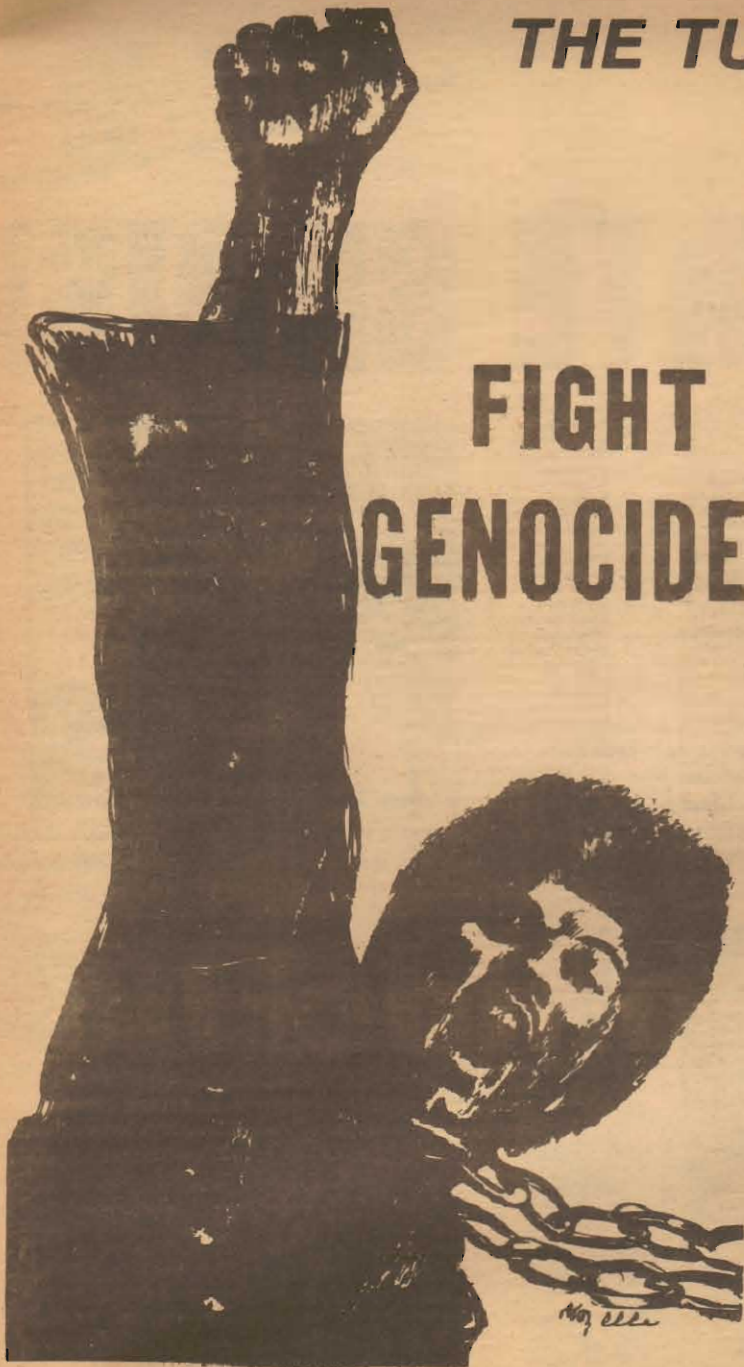
Malcolm X

I DON'T GO FOR ANY NONVIOLENT WHITE LIBERALS. IF YOU
ARE FOR ME AND MY PROBLEMS — WHEN I SAY ME, I MEAN
US, OUR PEOPLE — THEN YOU HAVE TO BE WILLING TO DO
AS OLD JOHN BROWN DID. AND IF YOU'RE NOT OF THE JOHN

THE TUPAMAROS

URBAN GUERRILLA TACTICS

FIGHT GENOCIDE



We've all heard of the "Viet Cong" (or the National Liberation Front) and guerrilla warfare, or people's war — a war where the people, despite inferior weapons, can defeat a strong army. It's done by retreating when the enemy attacks and attacking when the enemy retreats. Like a fish in the ocean, the guerrilla warrior can disappear among the people because he is one of them and they are his cause.

Vietnam, China, Cuba — in all these countries it's been used successfully. The one thing is that these countries are *rural* — most of the population lives in the country, not the cities.

Now there's an urban country, where most of the people live in the cities, where guerrilla war is being waged — Uruguay.

Uruguay is in South America. Until recently, it had a government similar to ours. Prosperous, liberal, "democracy", elections, "free speech", along with inflation, unemployment, and a group of extremely exploited, starving people in the countryside.

As unemployment and inflation got worse, the government became more repressive. In response, the **TUPAMAROS** arose.

Because Uruguay is urban, the Tupamaros can't run off to some mountains to start their war; the people are in the cities. Instead of hiding in the woods, the Tupamaros hide in the "cangrejos" — Uruguay's slums.

They are supported by the rich banks of Uruguay — who are frequently robbed by the Tups to finance their operations. Here's a few examples of their actions:



FRAGGING FRAME-UP

Billy Smith, a Black GI, is being court martialed at Fort Ord, Ga., accused by the Army of killing two officers in Vietnam. Smith faces the death penalty if found guilty.

This will be the first court martial in the U.S. concerning a fragging although they are becoming increasingly more common. In the Amerikkkan division, in I Corps, there is said to be one fragging a week.

The Army's direct evidence against Billy Smith is simply that a grenade pin was found in his pocket, after an illegal search.

For more information, contact the Billy Smith Defense Committee, 288 Alvarado St., Monterey, Calif.

"We at the end of the world, in the shallow graves of death, realize that exploitation and all its racist manifestations exist over two-thirds of the world, especially in the concentration camps of Babylon. The awareness, the new trend of black dignity, has instilled in us the iron will to resist, resist, resist, wherever repression finds us."

Ruchell Magee

July 1, 1968 — The Tupamaros blew up a radio station just before Uruguay's president was about to give a speech over it.

Dec. 13, 1968 — Seven buildings were bombed in Montevideo — the capitol city. These buildings included two banks and the homes of two bank directors.

Feb., 1969 — The Tups robbed a gambling casino, returning the part of the money that was to go to workers' tips.

Until 1970, the Tups had never killed anybody. But the pigs were beginning to capture Tupamaros to get information. This program was run by Hector Moran Charquero and his "advisor" Dan Mitrione — former chief of hogs in Richmond, Richmond, Indiana. In April, Charquero was machinegunned to death. And in August, Mitrione was kidnapped and held as hostage for several captured Tupamaros. When the government refused to release them, Mitrione was killed.

When the Tups rob a bank, they are always polite to the customers, and *never* take their money. They've done stuff like hijack a butcher truck and distribute the meat in the cangrejos.

In August of this year, 38 women Tupamaros dug their way out of a jail and disappeared. Five weeks later, following the women's example, 111 men escaped from jail through a tunnel dug from a house across the street from the jail. (All but five were Tups.)

In an urban country, you have the man by his technology. When you are serving the people, the people will hide you.

A rotten, oppressive system will not fall by itself; it must be pushed over.



VENCEREMOS



SAN QUENTIN:

STATE SADISM



"Throw off your apathy and then say — for the world to hear — Long live the uncompromizing spirit of George, Jonathan, James, Willie. **DEATH TO THE ENEMY.**" Every living soul in America must take a stand for either people or the people's enemy. In short, the line of demarcation must be drawn clearly, distinctly and without buts and "ifs."

Afeni Shakur

As long as we rely on the people, believe firmly in the inexhaustible creative power of the masses and hence trust and identify ourselves with them no enemy can crush us while we can crush every enemy and overcome every difficulty."

Mao Tse Tung



If you don't know who George Jackson is, then perhaps you shouldn't be a deputy attorney general.
—Herbert Blyden

Naked bodies, laid prone
Nigger bodies shackled
Like beasts of burden,
The real beasts had M-1s,
Sub-thompsons, pick-handles
Clubs and young bats
Equalizers for frail pale faceless
Equalizers for weak and meek boys,
For deflated egos and heartless cannines,
Shackles, chains and yokes,
Assurance for the completely weak-kneed,
Hopelessly deformed ones.
That day
They all had a chance to be a man,
That day on the green
The beast was real mean
Racist slurs and shit slid from their razor lips
Racist minds
Exploding to its utmost
And we were all kinds of niggers
That day on the green.
Niggers and browns,
Laid naked with faces in grass,
While flies joyfully feasted
Upon our naked ass,
Red hot ants bit busily on testicles
And niggers were held down with chairs
Throats and good joints.
HOT FIRE
Exploded around us
Kicking patches of grass and dust
Clubs and gun butts
Making dull, flat, sickening sounds
On flesh and bones.
Niggers trying to be cool
Be strong
But had to moan and groan
Lead tore off white flesh
For being with rebellious niggers and browns
For not joining the conspiracy
Wrapped in white skin
And tied tight,
But that night
He was a for real nigger.
That day on the green
Afraid but not afraid,
Calm but heart pounding furiously,
Feeling and not feeling
But felt the loss of a comrade
And nothing hurt anymore.
The spit and insults splattered
Our bodies
But it wasn't shit.
Limbs now dead from no circulation
Numb bodies and numb brains
The fear poured out of them in gushes
In the guise of prowess
Virile and unknown manhood
They wasn't angry,
They was/is scared.
The brutality
Humiliation, mental abuse
Wasn't shit
Cause niggers was used to ass-kickings
That day I remember the shit
They talked.
Niggers, dirty nigger
Your leader is dead
Niggers
Yogi, I want that nigger
Spain, bad-assed Fleeta,
There's mad dog
Kill that nigger.
Coming off the green
Crawl nigger
In that cage
And niggers crawled
Cause there was no masochist in our blood
What a helluva scene
That day on the green

KAIDI KASIRIKA
Prisoner of War
San Quentin Adjustment Center

GEORGE JACKSON,



A BEAUTIFUL BLACK WARRIOR

tribute to george jackson

No words can ever bring to bear the silence and grief at this moment we share.

To the struggle his life has been given
His body has fallen, his idea has risen!
His objective to resist to the bitter end
never forsaking a comrade or friend.

We accept him as a mortal man, knowing no
Ones outside Death's strongest hand.
George accepted his final date, not once
Breaking his stride to meet his fate!

His will he preserved 11 years behind a wall
For this day to make his stand, to accept his fall.
He has taught us with cowards' hearts, how we
Must accept death before life starts! Even Now
We split the burden that he carried alone.
To fight against oppression and carry the struggle
On. We loved you George. We give you our oath to
Finish, or else this oath shall kill us comrade.
You are always at our side! Job well done!
You are a true servant of the people. Body and soul!

Robert 'Six Bits' Reed
Earl 'Ahmed' Knight, Jr.
Arvel 'Slim' Weaver
Ronald L. Lee
Norman 'U'dunga' Ellett
Kenneth Gary Williams
Andrew Hank Jones
Richard Meyers
Henry Dorsey
Alvin Morgan
Walter Vincent Alston
and all the Comrades

JESSUP LIBERATION FRONT
Maryland House of Correction

FASCISM ESCALATES

"... We, those of us who attempt to cast off our shackles from within, stand the victims of every debase and inhuman torture conceived by these racist reactionary fools."

"... No revolution can be successful without the opinion of the majority. Propaganda is to neutralize the enemy or win them over to your side. Amerika needs a class war, a race war she can't stand. Neither will we win, nor will she, we will all perish together like fools; or use reason and fight a revolution and win. Any decision that is made, and put emotion over reason is dealing with emotionalism and individualism. The individual spirit can not and must not be placed above the collective spirit."

"Revolutionaries have no color, creed or skin or religion, we deal with humanity and people as just that."

"... The movement is not a social club nor is it some new type of gang, this is a concerted war of the dispossessed to stand up and be men and women."

Jesse Phillips, POW
San Quentin

"In Folsom and Soledad, Black, Brown, and White have all gotten together and attempted to establish unitarian conduct. Here in San Quentin, almost the reverse is happening because of the strong control that the highly politicized local constabulary (pigs) has over the joint..."

"... I think that all political activity has one purpose — to raise the people's army..." George Jackson

On August 21, 1971

"...freedom total without quarter our ultimate goal; if this cannot be obtained then death will be our freedom, no suicidal moves; if life is or was to be taken it will be done on our terms in the manner we have chosen."

"...It is too late for tears, we are beyond that stage, now is the time to gather all and mobilize to ensure that from this point on the only tears will be that of Rage and a desire to destroy those that oppose and oppress us and yet go unchallenged. Throughout the many processes of our struggle, we will shed much blood and suffer a number of heart rending setbacks."

"...Stand tall soldier, we cannot afford to become emotional now, by any means necessary we must continue towards our goal, a great loss granted, but one does not compromise the whole..."

Jesse Phillips



ATTICA



Tell my wife and children that I am ready to die. I cannot live any longer as a caged beast. I know they are going to kill us. Tell them, we are doing this so that in the event my children, or grandchildren, should slip along the way, they will not have to live like dogs.

Tell them, it is better to die like a man, than to live like a dog.

—Brother Richard

"In the throes of combat, unitarian conduct will flow almost naturally; the pressure from without, from the enemy of all will force us to tolerate each other's humanity." **George Jackson**

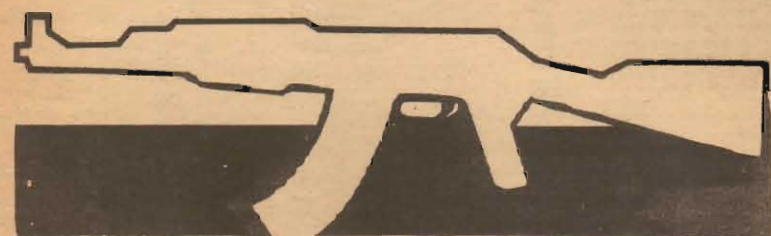
Sam Melville: (Before the revolt)

"I can't tell you what a change has come over the brothers in Attica. So much more awareness and growing consciousness of themselves as potential revolutionaries. Reading, questioning, rapping all the time! Still bigotry and racism, Black, white and brown, but you can feel it beginning to crumble in the knowledge so many are gaining that we must build solidarity against our common oppressor — the system of exploitation of each other and alienation from each other."

"Among the problems we face is how to form revolutionary awareness relating to our prison conditions vis-a-vis the street and at the same time avoid the obvious classification of prison REFORMERS. Socialists in the past faced a parallel situation in the building of trade unions. ...the unions were bought out with a few larger crumbs from the banquet table that the workers had built but could not sit at.

The example is not exactly the same of course, but the basic problem is: how to avoid the pitfalls of economism, that is, settling for simple reforms, as opposed to revolutionary structural change. But until the day comes when enough of our brothers and sisters realize what that one revolutionary change is, we must always be certain our demands will exceed what the pigs are able to grant."

WE MUST UNITE!



UNCLE TOM LEADERS DO NOT SPEAK FOR THE NEGRO MAJORITY: THEY DO NOT SPEAK FOR THE BLACK MASSES. THEY SPEAK FOR THE "BLACK BOURGEOISIE," THE BRAIN-WASHED, WHITE-MINDED, MIDDLE-CLASS MINORITY, WHO ARE ASHAMED OF BLACK AND DON'T WANT TO BE IDENTIFIED WITH THE BLACK MASSES. **Malcolm X**

FROM SAN QUENTIN TO ATTICA

Revolutions are never peaceful, never loving, never non-violent nor are they ever compromising. Revolutions are destructive and bloody. Revolutionaries don't compromise with the enemy; they don't even negotiate.

—MALCOLM X

On August 21, 1971, one of the most progressive, revolutionary warriors in Amerika was struck down by the enemy. But at least three members of the enemy forces (and possibly two of their lackeys) were also downed. Whatever the details of what transpired on August 21, we can be certain that George Jackson was killed in active combat and that for the first time in many a year, the enemy dead outnumbered the people's soldiers — a righteous example.

On September 13, 1971, one of the bloodiest massacres in American history occurred at ATTICA leaving 43 dead, 32 brothers and 11 pigs. In this case, the people's casualties outnumbered the enemy's. The oppressor was willing to sacrifice many of their forces (as in Vietnam) in order to win the battle.

In retrospect, it is clear, that Attica was war pure and simple. In a statement drawn up by Attica inmates following the massacre, the brothers declared, "We have discovered as Madame Binh no doubt knows, the frustration of negotiating with a political system bent on genocide." Unfortunately the prisoners were not prepared for a full-scale military battle. While their courage was righteous and their disciplined unitarian conduct exemplary, they underestimated the vicious, inhuman, and vile nature of their oppressors, the pigs.

The oppressor also uses Black and Brown so-called leaders to compromise the revolution. They are NOT part of the revolution; they are used against the revolution. As Mao said, "The question of first importance for the revolution is to distinguish between enemies and friends, to unite with our real friends and attack our real enemies. The development of the revolutionary mass movement calls for the constant strengthening of unity within the revolutionary forces and the smashing of the plots to split and sabotage hatched by the imperialists, revisionists, and reactionaries."

We must learn from mistakes as well as righteous examples, so that we will follow the examples but avoid repeating mistakes.

Attica set a righteous example of racial solidarity and class struggle. All the prisoners, Black, Brown and White, constantly referred to one another as "brother" and stood firmly united throughout the highly-disciplined four-day rebellion.

One of the white rebels, Blease Montgomery from North Carolina said, "Man, there's people in here we treated like dogs down home ... but I want everyone to know we gon' stick together, we gon' get what we want, or we gon' die together."

As for those of us in minimum security who are dedicated to breaking the back of fascist imperialism, our historic mission is to engage in revolutionary violence and actively support all slave rebellions and ripp-offs of the ruling class.

LONG LIVE THE REVOLUTIONARY SPIRIT OF GEORGE AND JONATHAN JACKSON — AND ATTICA!

POWER TO THE GUERRILLAS & WAR TO THE KNIFE!

"Presently in keeplock (14 days) for demanding human treatment. Political people in at least 3 blocks have been busted this week for petty shit.

"All rules are now strictly enforced. Attire, haircuts, lining up, no talking, no wearing hats — everything. You're busted for dispensing lit, holding meetings or staring at pigs. We are treated as dogs.

"Don't wag your righteous finger at Mancusi and pretend you're shocked. Sue the motherfucker! Or better yet, shoot him. But for Christ's sake do something!"

"The provocative quality of a club suddenly striking a solid brick or steel surface just behind you, accompanied by a roar to 'lock in, forward march' — it's just part of the basic terror that people live under in prison."

—sam melville

Lumumba Shakur, one of the N.Y. 21, said in their collective autobiography, Look For Me in the Whirlwind —

"After 14 months in solitary confinement, I was put into the general population in Attica, and it was no surprise that Attica was just a racist as other New York State prisons. In the barber shop, black inmates were not allowed to cut white inmate's hair or shave whites and vice versa. Black inmates were not allowed in some shops. In the summertime when the officer gave out ice in the yard, he would say, 'white ice' and 'nigger ice'. Attica has a prison population of 2,500 of which two-thirds is black. Rehabilitation is a myth in Attica, too."



Sam Melville

"...I still have much unchecked fury but when I see so many black men in circumstances far worse than mine, I try to relate to that and come out okay. One thing is certain: In spite of the high racial tension (or perhaps because of it) when I emerge to whatever sunlight is left in this world I will not be a honky anymore."



The entire incident that has erupted here at Attica is a result ... of the unmitigated oppression wrought by the racist administration network of this prison.

We are men. We are not beasts, and we do not intend to be beaten or driven as such ... What has happened here is but the sound before the fury of those who are oppressed. We will not compromise on any terms except those that are agreeable to us.

We call upon all the conscientious citizens of America to assist us in putting an end to this situation that threatens the life of not only us but of each and every person in the United States as well.

—L.D. (James Elliott Barkley)

"The inhumanism at Attica was a heavy blow to all of us — the increasing fascism should elevate the masses to a higher level of consciousness and commitment — at least I hope that it does."

Fleeta Drumgo, POW
San Quentin Slave Camp

"THE SOLUTION IS UNITY"

SISTERS!!

Voices From

Prison

"...it is true that Black women are by far most the greatest stimuli in our wretched lives, and I agree and whole-heartedly embrace your contention that Black men and women must resolve our ideological and philosophical contradictions by allowing the sisters to define the role that she is to play through her practice..."

PAUL MORGAN (POW)

I Like to Think of Harriet Tubman who carried a revolver, who had a scar on her head from a rock thrown by a slave-master (because she talked back), and who had a ransom on her head of thousands of dollars and who had no use for the law when the law was wrong, who defied the law, I like to think of her...

by Sugie Griffin

"Well, I was found in the car by the pigs and they dragged me out and began to beat and stomp on me and use heavy blackjacks and beat and kicked me in the stomach, lungs, back and handcuffed me, and then took me up to a racist pig station and told me that I'm under arrest and that I have no rights they are bound to respect, telling me I had better tell them the truth or else they were going to kill me...I think that from the moment they dragged me out of the car and began to pound on me and dug I was a woman, they felt that because of that they could also use that to weaken my spirit and when I refused to weaken they began to threaten me and threaten my life or the life of my family. And they put on this masquerade: They put out to the public's eye through the mass media that I was going to be held as a material witness and turn evidence on the rest of the defendants. This is the type of tactic they tend to use - divide and conquer. We are not going to allow them to do that at all.

"What keeps your spirit up is the fact that you are willing to die for your freedom. You know that in a revolution, when you talk about armed struggle you are really going to the point of winning or dying. And that is a part of it. You know all your faith lies in the masses of people..."

Joan Bird

"It is hard to find ways to figure out how to say how incredible jail is as a focus for revolution in our country. It's like some of the most rebellious, together people in the country are there..."

"The jail sets out the bare necessities of life. They give you a cell, a bed, two uniforms. And out of that we have to create a real life for ourselves and create a community. And to do this is a kind of people's technology, and people's culture, that's really independent of the jail...with networks of communication that maintain a level of security for us.

"The basic way you RESIST is by continuing to feel alive..."

JUDY CLARK (Cook County Jail in Chicago)

"Jails are real, but none of us are free. We must work not only to break down the stone walls that enclose some of our sisters, but to break down the barriers of written and unwritten laws that would call us criminals if we refuse to be slaves." (Liberated Guardian)

ALDERSON

In support of their brothers at Attica and the 28 demands they made, the women incarcerated at Alderson demonstrated peacefully on Tuesday, September 14. The demonstration developed into a total strike with the women refusing to return to their cottages. Later they met with representatives of the federal prison parole board and presented additional demands including fair wages for work performed in the jail (they presently receive 7 cents an hour); mail privileges; and treatment facilities for addicts. Frustrated by the out-of-hand rejection of their demands and the harsh and adamant attitude of the prison officials, the women rioted. Tear gas was used. They were all then locked into the cottages. Three sisters "escaped" from the rooms to tell the press what had happened.

Unprecedented actions have been taken against the women who presented the demands. Sixty-six of them have been transferred to a male youth reformatory in Ashland, Kentucky. Additional male guards (there are usually 60) now patrol Alderson to enforce "order". Authorities will not release the names of women who have been transferred or say where they will be sent now.

Women Behind Bars

All women in Amerikkkan jails are political prisoners. (See Page 12 for a definition of political prisoners).

Most so-called crimes that women are convicted of are actually crimes of survival necessitated by the political and economic system, which in this country is racist, capitalist (exploitative), and anti-feminist. For example, prostitution is the "crime" for which most women are imprisoned -- the only "crime" automatically connected with women. If we think about prostitution in relation to the existing social conditions, we can easily see that it is one of the only reliable means of survival available to poor, oppressed women. We can also see that it is absurd for a woman to be convicted of prostitution by herself. I mean, how could she commit the "crime" of prostitution alone? Where is her partner or accomplice? Where is the "prostitute" of the opposite sex who assisted in the commission of this "crime"? The conviction of WOMEN ONLY for prostitution illustrates the anti-feminist aspect of our oppressors (the rich ruling-class monopoly capitalists and all their lackeys).

Of course, as one sister who used to be a prostitute pointed out, "All the prostitute has done is eliminate the bull-shit." She is really practicing what it means to be "feminine" in this bourgeois society where every woman is taught that she has to be sexually stimulating, well-packaged and pleasing to a man. And if she is, he will pay her way in exchange for her "company."

Runaways are the only category of "criminals" of which over half of those arrested are women. The bourgeois family restricts the liberties of a young girl and inhibits her development in order to "protect" her until she is safely delivered into the hands of a groom. Of course, this is not entirely unreasonable in view of the future role she is trained to play -- wife and mother -- for which she is brainwashed to become dependent, passive, self-sacrificing, and ultra-feminine. These characteristics definitely make it difficult for a woman to survive in the streets.

Another "crime" women are often found guilty of is possession of drugs. This "crime" is common to all poor, oppressed people today. Moreover, poor oppressed communities are being flooded with heroin and other hard drugs by the oppressors in their genocidal schemes to suppress and stifle rebellion and revolution.

One thing you can believe about every addict is that (man or woman) they probably took drugs because their life was becoming unbearable. For some people, the escape from a harsh, oppressive reality is watching TV for hours every day; others trip out on drugs, and still others go quietly insane. But there are more and more people who have become aware of the source of their misery and are beginning to resist, to fight back to move against the common enemy in every way possible -- by ripping off the government (welfare), ripping off the capitalists (shoplifting), and arming themselves with the revolutionary tools of liberation (the correct ideology and the gun).

More and more women are being arrested for larceny offenses everyday -- and larceny includes shoplifting, forgery, and other types of robbery. As a matter of fact, larceny "crimes" are rising faster than any other "crime."

Many of these women understand the necessity of their acts for the survival of themselves and their families -- but they must also become conscious of the fact that it is their revolutionary duty to take back from the pigs what rightfully belongs to them. Once such consciousness develops, they will be more successful in their acts of survival and less likely to be caught by the pigs.

Crimes of violence by women are usually committed against their lovers, their husbands or their children. Such violence is seldom premeditated but explodes out of the desperate conditions of an oppressed woman's existence. Unable to deal with increasing poverty, frustration, and repression -- usually compounded by the presence of a man who out of his false male-superiority adds to her misery by repressing her additionally on an individual and personal level -- the woman is driven to strike out blindly at those closest to her to vent her rage against the innumerable injustices perpetrated against her by the system. It is essential that men and women begin to deal collectively with what's coming down on us all so that we can move to-

gether in unity against our common enemies, the pigs.

Jailing Women

Destroys Whole Families

The incarceration of women in this fascist society often destroys whole families because women are usually the mainstays and/or sole providers in poor families. Once a woman who is the head of a household is put in prison, her children are either forced to go and live with relatives (who may not be in the position to care for them adequately) or they are taken into the custody of the state (pigs). It is often the case that when a woman tries to get her children back from the state she is then subjected to all the pigs' rules and regulations set up to control and govern the "welfare" of children. In many states, the parent must be married, have a certain minimum income, and a specified amount of space for each child (they actually come to the house and measure the rooms) to prove that they are in the "position" to provide for their children. Of course the pigs were never concerned about the children's welfare BEFORE the mother was imprisoned.

Even if the released woman were "married" before going to jail, it is unlikely that her husband is at "home" still waiting for her return. To force a woman to marry so that she and her kids can be reunited is in essence forcing her to conform to the pigs' rules and play their prescribed "role" of "wife and mother."

Thus, many, many women lose their children altogether once they are imprisoned -- with little or no possibility of ever getting them back.





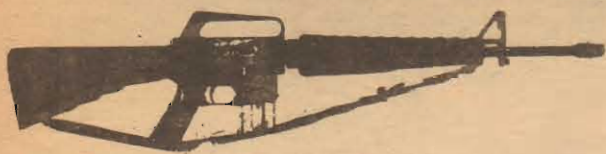
Afeni Shakur

FROM THE PIG PEN

What are these bars that intrude
upon my sight?
These shivering lines that test my
physical might!
Do they not know who I am or
from where I came?
I am not to be burdened by such
barbaric games
My soul is not mine! I cannot
give it away
My ears are ever watchful of
what it will say
For I have a revolutionary story
that I must tell
and my hands refuse to be beaten
by this tormented cell
There is a force in here a whole
new Black community
a motivating force - ready to make
liberation a living reality!
I can hear their voices clamoring
through these forgotten bars:
Freedom Now! Right here on earth
To hell with Mars!

AFENI

WOMEN



AND

REVOLUTION

ALL OF US OR NONE



I wake in middle-of-the-night terror
next to the warm sleeping body of my lover
yet alone in the conviction that I am in a prison cell
shut away, suddenly, from all that makes my life.
I sense the great weight of the prison
pressing down on the little box of room I lie in
alone forgotten.

How often do women awake
in the prison of marriage,
of solitary motherhood
alone and forgotten
of exhaustion from meaningless work,
of self-despising learned early, of advancing age
alone and forgotten.

How many women lie awake at this moment
struggling as I do against despair,
knowing the morning will crush us once again
under the futility of our lives.

And how short a step it is
—for us— to the more obvious imprisonment
of bars and concrete
where our sisters lie
alone forgotten.

SISTERHOOD

Connie Tucker of the Junta of Militant Organizations (JOMO) in Florida was sentenced to five years in prison on the trumped-up charge of possessing marijuana.

Tucker, who is 20 years old, had been threatened several times by police before she was actually framed in early 1970. She is a leader and organizer of JOMO, a nationalist organization. JOMO is attempting to raise funds for an appeal. Send contributions to: National Committee to Free Connie Tucker, P. O. Box 12792, St. Petersburg, Florida 33733.

The Black Woman

... it's a sex object if you're pretty
and no love
or love and no sex if you're fat
get back fat black woman be a mother
grandmother strong thing but not woman
gameswoman romantic woman love needer
man seeker dick eater sweat getter
fuck needing love seeking woman ...

joy is finding a pregnant roach
and squashing it
not finding someone to hold
let go get off get back don't turn
me on you black dog
how dare you care
about me
you ain't got no good sense
cause i ain't shit you must be lower
than that to care ...

but smiles are only something we give
to properly dressed social workers
not each other
only smiles of i know
your game sister
which isn't really
a smile ...

whose whole life is tied
up to unhappiness
cause it's the only
for real thing
i know

"Nikki Giovanni"



OUR CHILDREN

The primary difference between prison and juvenile is the age at juvenile is from 18 to 16 on down depending upon the state law. At juvenile, "Counselors" take the place of public defenders in so far as counselors are supposed to assist and defend you when most of the time they are pigs. One demonstration of the inhumanity of the prison system was when Juvenile Hall received a bomb threat, the counselors and probation officers were sent outside where they found that no one had let the kids out of their cells.

Most of the inmates are in for pushing and or using drugs, truancy, their parents abandoned them or were incarcerated themselves so they become victims of the state, and prostitution. They are imprisoned because of the existing conditions in Babylon which is racism, unemployment, exploitation, i.e., the inevitable evils of capitalism which has grown and developed into Fascist-Imperialism! It is really sick that people have to be put in a cage. It is a reflection on society or something... I feel like an animal in a pound."

17 year old prisoner



FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!

political prisoners

Everybody's been hearing a lot about political prisoners lately. What does the term mean? Who's a political prisoner?

Some people think a political prisoner is only somebody with a big name, who's been locked up because of their politics -- because of what organization they belong to.

But politics is much more than that; it's how you relate to society. Most of our problems are political ones--like needing a job or a place to live. Even our so-called "personal" problems like not getting along with your husband or wife -- how often are they because of something like being broke?

So that the ordinary person in the street who gets busted for, say, ripping off a car -- it's a political crime. The person has a political problem (money), and that's how he deals with it.

So you come to trial for a political crime, and what happens? Well, first, here comes the judge, dressed in robes and everybody's supposed to rise. And the judge is nothing but some political hack or an ex-district attorney, no god. And here's the prosecuting attorney -- trying to get the accused sent away for as long as possible -- no matter if he did it or why -- so he can build up a good record. And finally, here's your own defense attorney -- playing all sorts of games with the D.A. and the judge, not because he gives a damn about you.

The whole thing is a game, a hoax, to hide the fact that the person was broke and needed some bread. Or maybe they just didn't feel like slaving to make somebody else rich.

Whatever the situation was, the real criminals are the people who are running the show: the capitalists and the government.

Ruchell Magee is a perfect example of this. When he was busted, he was working at a car wash. He probably didn't know much more about the "law" than most people. But he's been beaten, gagged and denied his so-called rights so much that he now knows all too well what the "law" is.

Every time he comes to court, he's fighting to expose the courts and prisons for what they are -- a slave system. This is why he doesn't want a lawyer. And this is why the news hardly tells us anything about him.

Prison together with the cops and courts who can put us there is what basically holds this system together. How many of us would slave to make the boss rich? How many of us would BUY the stuff we've made at today's prices? In fact, how many would put up with all the ridiculous bullshit we do if it wasn't that we're afraid of going to jail or being killed?

Ruchell, and other politically-minded prisoners, are trying to show us what this system is all about. But all prisoners are political prisoners and that's why we say -- free ALL prisoners.

And remember, today's pig is tomorrow's bacon.



FREE THEM NOW

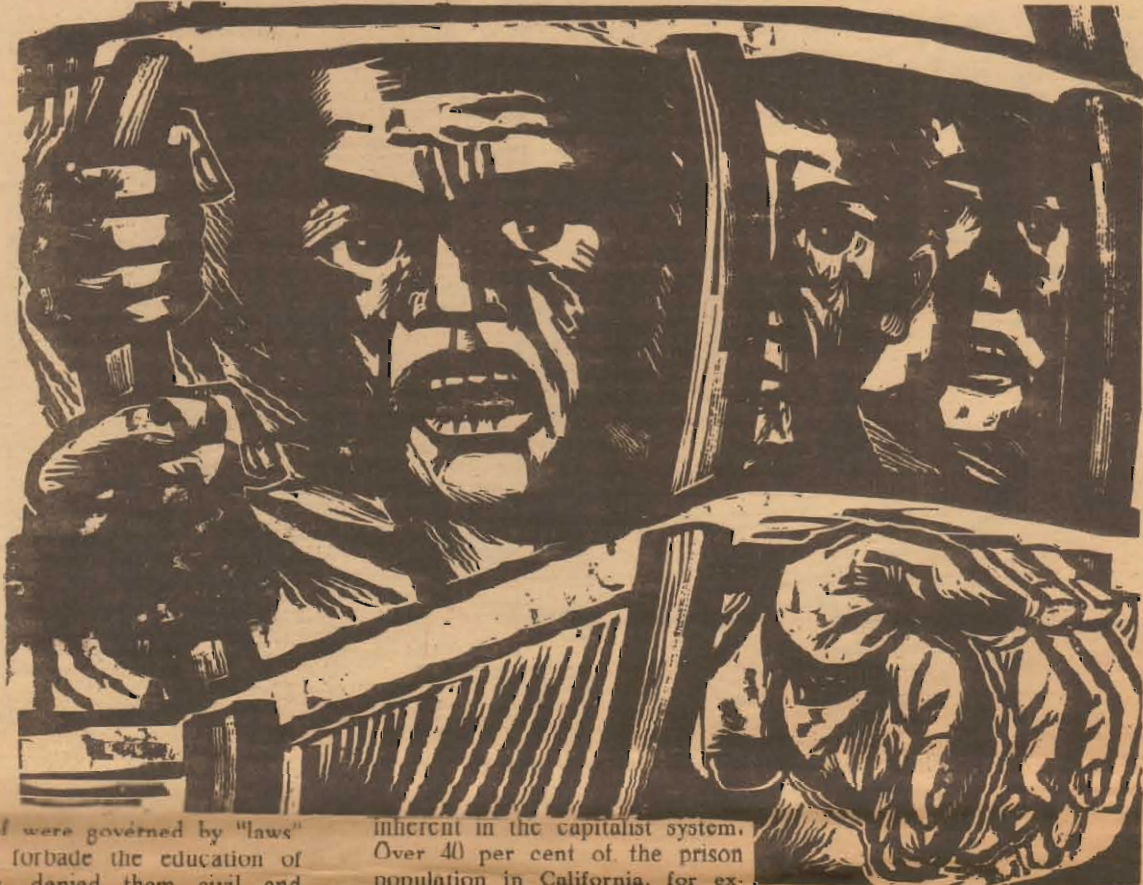
One of the most common and systematic acts of genocide committed against the Black population of Amerikkka, historically and presently, is the incarceration of large numbers of brothers and sisters by the racist enforcers of "Law and Order".

Recall not too long ago, slavery was "legal" and the conditions

The first Amerikan political prisoners were Africans brought here in chains early in the 17th century.

Since 1863, when the Emancipation Proclamation changed the status of Blacks from chattel slavery to neo-slavery, they have been no less despised, oppressed and victimized by the racism

raping the world, of murdering millions of innocent people as they struggle to steal their land and resources and reduce them to slave-labor forces for Amerikan industry. Their facade of "respectability" is bought and paid for with the billions they've ripped off through aggression, exploitation and murder.



thereof were governed by "laws" which forbade the education of Blacks, denied them civil and human rights, and declared each of them three-fifths of a human being to ensure their total degradation.

The term "political prisoner" has popularly emerged because of the more blatant cases of repression against militant and revolutionary Blacks engaged in the struggle for liberation. These politically conscious comrades have served to lay bare the hideous prison conditions of all Amerikkans to see -- and to expose the illegal, unconstitutional processes by which Black and other poor, oppressed people are being tortured and dehumanized.

inherent in the capitalist system. Over 40 per cent of the prison population in California, for example is Black, and of the 3,757 people executed in the United State between 1930 and 1969, 2,066 were Black.

There are no Black or poor, oppressed criminals -- only victims of criminal oppression. The real criminals in Amerikkka are the super-rich oppressors -- the minority group which includes the Rockefeller, DuPonts, Mellons, Hunts, et al., and their political hunkies -- the Nixons, Agnew, Mitchells, and Reagans. Their crimes would take years to enumerate. Generally, they are guilty of

AMERIKKKAN POW'S

Since all prisoners of Amerikkkan fascism are political prisoners, it is necessary to identify those persons who are jailed specifically for their political activity, especially those who engaged in revolutionary violence against the fascist state. These prisoners are prisoners of war (POWs).

We must recognize that the fascists have declared war on the poor, oppressed masses of Amerikkkan people. Therefore, all persons involved in armed defense of the people and those who strike blows against our common enemy are in fact at war with the state.

According to international laws governing the treatment of POWs drawn up at the Geneva Conference following World War I, a prisoner of war may not be punished for trying to escape or for carrying out orders during the course of the war.

FREE ALL POWs!

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS



There are still some Blacks here who consider themselves criminals, but not many. Believe me my friend, with the time and incentive that these brothers have to read, study and think, you will find no class or category more aware, more embittered, desperate, or dedicated to the ultimate remedy - revolution. The most dedicated, the best of our kind - you'll find them in the Folsoms, San Quentins and Soledads.

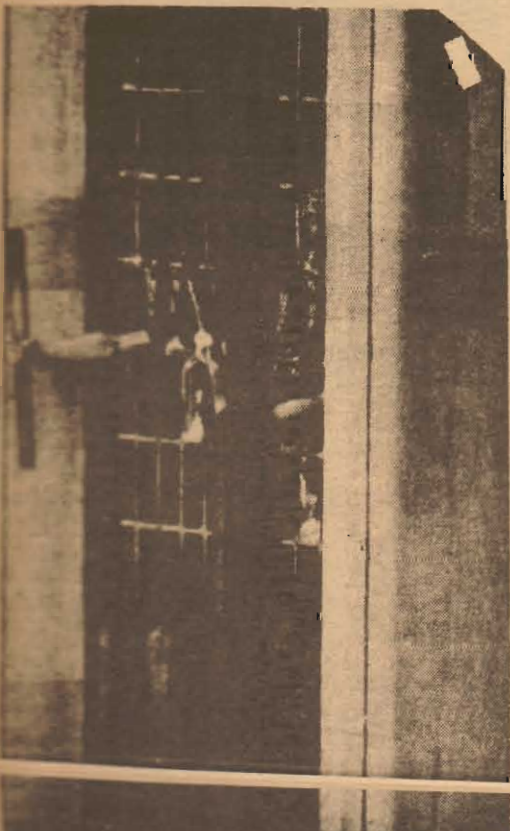
George Jackson

WHEN I WAS IN PRISON, DON'T BE SHOCKED WHEN I SAY THAT I WAS IN PRISON. YOU'RE STILL IN PRISON. THAT'S WHAT AMERIKA MEANS: PRISON. Malcolm X

"Long as I've been in prison, everythin I try to do in complete disregard for whatever they want me to do. Like their rules, I just ignore all the damn rules you know, because I consider them illegal because they're holding me illegally."

I'm not the only one in prison with an illegal conviction. It's just that my conviction is so illegal until the dogs could not verbalize and come about with enough fraud to overpower that which they seek to hide.

Ruchell Magee



Behind Bars

the war is going on



FROM PRESS CONFERENCE HELD IN L.A. OCTOBER 20th, 1971

"...The repression that we are victims of at this time is really the product of the intensity of our resistance. In terms of the U.S. itself we must recognize that there is in fact warfare going on in the U.S., whether we want to recognize it or not.

"And outside of the daily confrontation, the acts of sabotage, the sporadic guerrilla events that are happening around the country, we have examples of consistent warfare being waged in the United States. A prime example is the struggle being carried out and the war that has been going on for the past two years in Cairo, Illinois, in which you have the Black community under the leadership of the United Front waging warfare, every day, every night, every day, against the combined forces of the White Citizens Council, and the Ku Klux Klan, the American Nazi Party, the local Police Department, and the State Troopers of the Governor, under machine gun fire, and tanks. And this has been going on for two years. Presently in Wilmington, Delaware, the fascists, or the organized fascists, have declared open war on the Black community. They say, we accept your challenge to a civil war, we are ready to get it on now, and the Black community is under consistent attack by the fascists.

"These communities are very powerfully unified, and they are resisting these attacks, and we must look to them as a model of the future, of what will be going down in the Black communities around the country; and begin to take heed of the future and prepare for the future and recognize that those people that are preparing the groundwork and engaging in armed struggle at this present time are those in which our salvation lies. And it is key time, it is high time, that we recognize this and move to support them because the alternative is very, very unpleasant."

—Kathleen Cleaver

"WHEREVER DEATH MAY SURPRISE US, IT WILL BE WELCOME, PROVIDED THAT THIS, OUR BATTLE CRY, REACH SOME RECEPTIVE EAR, THAT ANOTHER HAND STRETCH

OUT TO TAKE UP WEAPONS AND THAT OTHER MEN COME FORWARD TO INTONE OUR FUNERAL DIRGE WITH THE STACCATO OF MACHINE GUNS AND NEW CRIES OF BATTLE AND VICTORY."

CHE GUEVARA



To All
The Brothers
Underground

THE WAR IS GOING ON IN:

Memphis, Tenn.
Albuquerque, N.Mex.
Jacksonville, Florida
Wilmington, N.Carolina
Cairo, Illinois

Los Angeles, Calif.
Newark, N.Jersey
Augusta, Ga.
Camden, N.Jersey
Brownsville, N.Jersey
Detroit, Mich.

TUCSON, ARIZ. and many other occupied communities.

Shooting Incident In Hunter's Point

On October 5, 1971, Richard Lewis, a racist pig cop, decided that he was going to get his jollies. Knowing how pigs think when they are off into the black community, this day meant death to some unknowing black person.

Clarence Johnson was the victim of this insane pig's madness. He had been sitting at the wheel of his car with three other brothers, parked in front of his house at 99 Reardon Road. Pig Lewis drives up with another hog from the "tac squad", pig Epting. They proceeded to wave their guns at the four brothers, forcing them out of the car to be "searched". Clarence Johnson was the last one to be put up against the car, pig Lewis proceeded kicking him in the legs. Clarence Johnson turned his head toward pig Lewis and said, "You got no call to do that, mother-fucker." At that moment the vile pig shot Clarence Johnson in the head with a .41 magnum.

This brings to mind Albert Joe Lincomb who was also brought to his death by one of Nixon's trigger-freaks. Miles Beaver also met his death by one of Nixon's trigger-happy storm troopers. Not only that, but for 400 years this type of madness has been roaming about with a license to kill all people of color. So we say — What rights do these motherfuckers have to take the lives of poor people, blacks in particular? They have no understanding of the average reasoning of the people in the black community. We want to be free! We want to be able to determine our own destiny in the black community.

Under the leadership of their president, Richard Nixon, they think that they own the whole damn world. They think their money is supreme. They place their knowledge, even their mechanical computers, over the lives of yours and mine, black people who built this land with nothing but a desire to live as free people. So we have learned that the only way to deal with this monster is the way in which he deals with us. There is a saying: **If you live by the sword, you shall die by the sword.** The pigs use this term to justify their evil by disguising it in the form of "law and order".

Clarence Johnson was shot by this mad pig in broad daylight, with the whole community looking on. This pig has the nerve to say he was justified, when he was in a community he ain't got no business in no way. He'll tell you and me that he is a police officer and was performing in the line of duty. Let's check out that shit. It was "in the line of duty" because of his job which enables him to take a life whenever he wants to. How can someone call himself representing the people of Amerika to give someone a job that entails taking another man's life in the name of "law and order"? This phrase "law and order" goes

a lot farther. Not only does it mean killing in the streets, but they take that shit to the prisons, hospitals, and will even kick in your mother-fucking doors in the wee, wee hours of the morning. Now that we know the problem, we can deal with the solution.

It's very important to recognize that the streets belong to the people, and that it is in the streets that the people will make their revolution. In order to change the social order of Amerika we have to destroy the present structure of power in the U.S. We have to overthrow the government.

For example, the George Jackson Assault Squad dealt a crushing blow to the pigs' egos. This is the type of action that the pigs can understand on a heads-up basis. We're talking about revolution, in which action becomes supreme. So what we're into today is not only sitting back and criticizing, but actively reaching out and challenging this monstrous pig authority of those who control the various institutions in society.

We must not get into a bag of thinking that we're involved in a game. A revolution is not a game, it is war. We are involved in war, a people's war against those who oppress the people. This is war in the clearest sense of the word. The only way to get rid of the gun is to pick of the gun.

For the people who have died by the hands of these pigs we dedicate our lives to free us from the grip of this cunning devil who invades our communities.

faceless brothers of the night
who swim through the city
like fish in the sea
never resting in your search
and destroy mission
against the system
I know how lonely you are
and my heart reaches out to you
your wives are here with me
they will have babies you will
never see but don't worry
your children are in good hands
we miss you
but we sleep well
knowing that when pigs die
that you have struck another
blow for all of us
Our beds are cold
but our bodies are burning
with the fire of the revolution
We see you on the streets
and pass you by
without a second glance
but our hearts stop for
just a second
hoping that you see the love in our
eyes
We give you shelter for just one
night
and then you must move on
to where....
we do not know
Are you eating all right?
I baked a bean pie
the other day
the kind you like
and thought of you....
Everyday goes by
with no news of you
and we feel safe
knowing that you have
lived to fight another night
As repression grows
it becomes more difficult for us
to continue our struggle here
but we persist
until the final day
when we shall join you
in the sea of blood
that will flow in the streets
of Babylon
the ocean that will liberate us all
and bring us
together again
in love
and in peace.

Denise Oliver



ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

RACISM AND PRISON

From Bob Wells:

written in 1951

"I have spent almost all my life since a boy in prison. Besides court sentences, I have spent 1732 days in the dungeon or in solitary. Sometimes months and months have passed in the dungeon. I have seen neither daylight nor friend, eating only bread and water."

"In 1921, when I was 12, I was sent to reform school in Los Angeles for two years, for stealing a car. When I was 16, I was sent to the Preston School for doing the same thing. Paroled 18 months later, I was back in Preston again within 30 days for violation of parole."

Out for a few months, I was caught with stolen property, given one to five years' sentence, placed in San Quentin Prison in July 1929, then transferred to Folsom Prison. In 1931, while in Folsom five months, I got into a "free for all." One of the prisoners died days later. I was tried, found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to serve 10 additional years at Folsom.

The "Free for All" 1931

...I got into a fight between two cliques, Negro and white. A fellow inmate... came to me for help to get some money owed him by New York Red, a white prisoner in another clique. The upshot of it was a big "free for all." ...Hudson, who had asked me in the beginning to help him, got knifed.

...I was the man of all of us who got prosecuted. I was given ten more years for manslaughter.

...If I'd covered my head and kissed feet, I might have gotten along. Nobody thought of rehabilitation in those days, and I couldn't hold myself in when I got the dirty end of the stick."

"In 1941 I was released on parole. Three months later I was back in Los Angeles jails for stealing a car."

The "Stolen Car" Incident 1931

"Freedom! For a whole week I just lay around, forgetting the lineup, the balls the standing on the back of the chow line for colored, the smell of prison, ..."

"I had no money so I looked for a job. Prisoners had no social security so I had trouble there. At employment agencies I could give no trade for I had no training. I had no money to join the unions. I couldn't seem to interest an employer. I swore I'd do anything but shine shoes, wash dishes, or sweep floors. Months went by and I got panicky, because I appeared I didn't know how to get a job."

"I was self-conscious and maybe I didn't look like I could handle a job-- I don't know. ..."

My sis and I talked it over, but got nowhere. My sis lost two jobs when she asked her employers to help me. She got a part-time maid's job, but one day said to me, 'brother, we're going to be short \$10 come Sat. rent time. Do you think you can help?'"



Wesley Robert Wells

WAR

tery, I figured. That'll get me \$10.

I got up, dressed, went out to the street, where the Chevy was. I swear I stood on that corner fifteen minutes before I could move myself to the car. I opened the door -- and two cops grabbed me. They had been staked out, waiting.

Down at the Los Angeles jail, it seemed they knew about me from Folsom. They took me to 'Siberia,' a back cell, and chained me to a bedpost ... Six of those cursing fools came at me. I was mad and I took them on. I'm not bragging when I say I laid the six of them out -- even though I went blank from the pain."

"I was sent to Folsom for one to five years. In 1944, in another fight in prison, I was found guilty of possession of a knife. By law, I got an additional five years to life sentence. The Adult Authority, however, delayed in fixing the exact sentence."

In April of 1947, I was found guilty of throwing a cuspidor at a guard, who was injured. Under California law, I was sentenced to die.

BEHIND

My Toughest Jam 1942

"So here I was -- in for LIFE! I haven't been sentenced for life by Judge or the jury. ... The Adult Authority hadn't fixed my sentence yet! They were stalling -- waiting for me to get into trouble!"

... "Two years went by, two years of hell. I couldn't raise my hands without knowing -- this is what they want. This is what they're waiting for. This is how they'll kill you. ..."

"I couldn't take the dungeon anymore. Part of me had gone away, slipped away. The needling, the giggling, the cursing, the swaggering of the guards over me -- I couldn't hold it in."

Brown, the guard, comes by at checkup time. He flashes his light in my face. I wake up. He's not supposed to do that. Rules say he flashes the light on my feet. I scream at him for it.

Brown puts charges in against me and here I have to go to the Warden's place to have the same people, who are punishing me -- judge me. Brown breaks the rules, but I get the charge to be placed into the dungeon!

Dr. Day, the prison doctor, comes by with another doctor. They examine me and tell the guards to get me out of solitary -- that I'm sick and need treatment

"...Comrade George Jackson wrote that to get a date from the parole board they must see that thing in your eye, that certain look that signifies you are broken. ..."

Maharibi Munto

... "Nothing happens. Two days later I go down to that prison Kangaroo court from solitary. I get in the room and guard Brown starts twisting what happened. I want to talk and I'm told to wait my turn. But he's lying about it. They put me outside and it looks like the dungeon again. These three burly, beefy guards standing there and Brown coming by grinning at me."

I don't know whether they hit me or I grabbed the cuspidor first -- but everything blew -- arms, clubs, blood. Everything hit and I threw that cuspidor. I went out, down, clubbed unconscious."

"The Supreme Court of California, in a four to three decision, okayed the law and my death. ..."

Thursday afternoon, Jan. 7, 1950, on my 870th day in Death Row, four guards came for me to take my "last walk." I had torn up old letters, given away personal effects and prepared myself to die."

...It was 6:45 on the clock. Warden Duffy came through the cell. 'Bob,' he said, 'I have some news for you.'

'Good or bad, Warden?' I said.

'Good,' he answered, 'you have been granted a stay of execution by Judge Goodman of the Federal Court, pending a writ of habeas corpus.'

So I am still alive."

The "Cuspidor" Incident 1947

"One afternoon, about an hour after lunch, one of the inmates swarmed on top of me. I beat him off, while a guard watched eight feet away. I got nine knife wounds, in my shoulder, arms and groin. I almost died. The guard did nothing but grin."

"The man who attacked me ... soon after got his parole. With a surgical clamp in my belly, I was thrown into solitary. ... From August 26, 1942, I stayed in solitary until March 3, 1943."

Written in 1963

"I was the first and only man sentenced to death under Section 4500 of the Penal Code merely for an assault, when no human life had been taken."

"A reasonable question to ask, I would think, would be, 'Why was this man (me) singled out for prosecution, condemnation to death, and consequently to life imprisonment without possibility of parole?' I have contended, and still contend that the answer to the question is: Because I have refused to passively submit to cruel, inhuman and degrading treatment; because I have fought -- foolishly, perhaps -- for what I believe in, for racial equality, for the rights and dignity due all men -- for survival."

(Dr. Bernard L. Diamond in an article prepared in '63 for the American Journal of Psychiatry, which Bob Wells quoted from in a letter to Calif. Governor Brown, dated Feb., 1963)

"When one examines Wells, even today, he gives an impression of great strength -- both physical and mental."

"...the many years of prison confinement had not turned Wells into the passive, submissive, dependent creature that years of confinement usually produce."

August 8, 1971

I am doing nicely now, recovering from two major operations, one ser-vical and a lumbar laminectomy (neck and back operations). ... I am told it will take six or seven months before I get any benefit of the operation."

... The facts of my plight must be... widely known to the general public if I'm ever to gain my freedom."

September 30, 1971

... "following the trouble here August 21, I was one of the first inmates locked up -- without a charge being placed against me. But I'm taking the lockup in stride."

"Inasmuch as I am intending to apply for executive clemency in the near future I think it would be greatly to my advantage if I could get some help from the press in advance to applying. Any help you may be able to render in that respect would be greatly appreciated."

September 13, 1971

... "I seem to keep a headache all the time -- something I never suffered with before. The doctor here seems to think it is caused from tension. I stay angry, with a deep sense of frustration all the time. I'm sure I need not go into detail as to why I stay angry, with a sense of helplessness."

"I got a very disturbing letter from the governor's office, relating to executive clemency -- after Warden Nelson had promised to help me obtain clemency. (The following is the full text of the letter from Warden Nelson:)"

Dear Bob:

I am responding to your latest letter.

As I see you may be entirely different from how other staff members see you. Some of them are distinctly uncomfortable around you. Until you can divest them of that discomfort, not much can be done.

If I order you released, I might face an ultimatum. "All right, you come and handle him." While I'm not afraid to do this, I cannot add it to my administrative duties. Warden,

(Nelson's signature could not be reproduced.)

October 31, 1971

... "A number of people have done very well for themselves financially at my expense. ... But I've never minded too much; for all along my prime objective was saving my life. Now, it is to get out of prison so that I'll be able to experience and enjoy some of life's other side before I pass on."

"You see, I don't mind being used. But I detest being misused. And that is and what has been done -- and I don't like it a bit!"

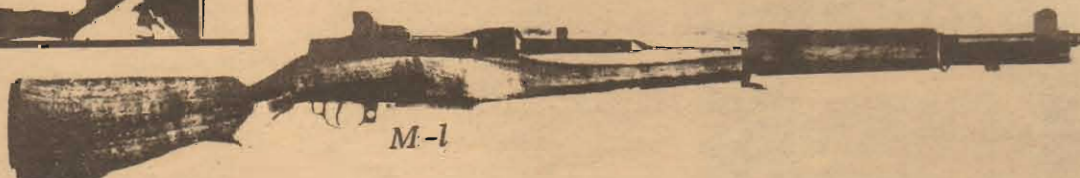
"About 1966 Charley told me that if I would bring a year clean conduct he would start a campaign so large that the powers-that-be would be forced to grant my freedom. Well, until these last couple of phony beefs, I had practically three years' clean conduct; and nothing in that respect has been done -- other than what feeble attempts I've been trying. Over a year ago Warden Nelson sent Fay over a thousand signatures of prisoners here, addressed as a petition to the governor requesting clemency for me. The other night I got a letter from Fay advising me that she sent the petition to Brotsky and Dreyfus quite some time ago (smile). If I could talk with you, I could hip you to quite a few things... so don't give up, Little Sis."

Yours with love,
BOB



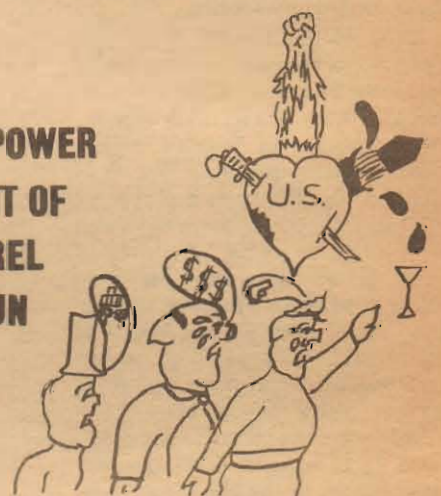
"All that week I looked and found nothing. ... Then I decided to snatch an old car and sell some parts. I saw an old Chevy, got into it, drove it off."

I froze up. I pulled the car to the curb, got out, and ran away. I came home ... I went inside and slept a couple of hours. I woke with the worry of the money across my eyes. I'll take the bat-



WALLS

POLITICAL POWER
GROWS OUT OF
THE BARREL
OF A GUN



L.A. 13

On December 8, 1969, members of the Los Angeles chapter of the Black Panther Party staged a defensive action against the whole Los Angeles Police Department, setting a beautiful military example for the people.

Their five-hour battle against the heaviest combination of military weaponry and forces ever deployed in the Black community, demonstrated to the masses that an armed, revolutionary people can resist and ultimately defeat a powerful enemy.

These beautiful warriors have virtually been forgotten due to the declaration by the Newton clique made shortly before the split in the Black Panther Party wherein Geronimo and other members of this L.A. chapter were pronounced "enemies of the people".

Six of the LA 13 still held hostage in the Los Angeles County Jail made the following statement

"We have repeatedly petitioned Judge Dell in order to receive our Constitutional rights and be treated fairly and justly during the trial. Through their brutality and constant vicious attacks and harassment, the Sheriffs' Department and its hirelings are continually trying to provoke us. We have been placed in the "hole", had threats made to our lives (We'd hate for the same thing that happened to Jackson to happen to you). We have been refused proper medical care and have had mail and visits delayed. One defendant has been denied all his mail.

LA 13 Defense Committee
P.O. Box 26504, Los Angeles, Calif. 90026

"We have tried to get some kind of relief through the judicial system itself, but our situation has grown steadily worse due to our court-appointed attorneys' refusal or inability to see the case as a political one. Because of their narrow perspectives we have no one to represent our interests. One attorney even stated that he took the

"We are in dire need of funds to hire expert defense counsel of our own choosing.

"We are on trial for our political beliefs and not our actions. We have been made to look like the criminals when it has been the police and the FBI that have conspired to kill us.

"In the face of these circumstances, we cannot sit peacefully and do nothing while our lives are being dealt off in this legal lynching.

"We ask that the people (1) attend the trial, Mondays through Fridays, Hall of Justice, Department 101, 8th floor, (2) contribute time and assist in providing the necessary legal counsel, (3) disseminate the real facts surrounding the trial to the public, (4) assist in raising funds so badly needed.

"Demand of the court that we be treated as though we were presumed innocent and accord us our Constitutional and human rights!"

ROLAND FREEMAN
ISIAH HOUSTON
JACKIE JOHNSON
GERONIMO
PAUL REDD
WILL STAFFORD

Write to Prisoners!

"Our many comrades in these many pig stys need someone to write and visit so as to keep in contact with the events out there, it is easy in here to lose sight on the for real and concrete ideas."

Jesse Phillips

The following prisoners are all in San Quentin Concentration Camp and should be addressed as follows:

Name
Al2345
Tamal, Calif. 94964

Arthur Anderson, Al8622
Derryle D. Carr, Bl5373
Raymond W. Carriger, Bl52
John W. Clutchette, B4804
Felton Cooper, B33250A
Kenneth Divans, Bl1396A
Fleeta Drumgo, Bl0837
Bernardo Duran, B29279
Glen Fisher, A79752B
Lawrence Fields, Bl5233
Arthur Gibson, B52112
Earl Gibson, Bl0952
Charles Gardner, B24018
Bernard J. Gordon, A89402B
Gary Hetlind, B26828
Jack Joukes, B8601
David Johnson, Bl6381
Larry Justice, Bl5185
Luis L. Lopez, B342
Ruchell Magee, A92051
Bobby Mabry, B2863
Paul Morgan, B21048
Arthur Marquez, A93110
Hugo Pinell, A88461

Jesse Phillips, A88461
Johnny Larry Spain, B8672
Roberto Bobby Soto, B27222
Willy Tate, A89333
Luis Talamantez, A93537
Wesley "Bob" Wells, 24-155

Lonnie McLucas
Box 386
Uncasville, Conn. 06832

Johnny Poindexter
B-1071
Represa, Calif. 95601

Anthony White
125 White Street
New York, N.Y.

Ben Chaney, 211-6
Palm Beach County Jail
425 First Street
West Palm Beach, Fla.

The following prisoners are at the Tombs:

653 River Avenue
Bronx, N.Y.

Edward "Jamal" Joseph
Richard "Dharuba" Moore
Richard Thomas
Irving Mason
Irving Mason
Franklyn Myers

Ricardo DeLeon
126-02 82nd Ave.
Kew Gardens, N.Y.

SHACKLED LIKE A SLAVE

NEW HAVEN CASE:



Lonnie McLucas

"Tell all of my comrades that I said to you on your last visit to me that they should not stop their struggle just because they have to do everything themselves, or because things seem too hard to fight. Everyone has a part to play and you all know what that part is. As I see it, everything seems to be falling apart. Why? Because someone is not doing his or her duties in their relations to the masses. This must not be permitted to exist. You all are responsible for the People's Vanguard Party. It can only be as effective as each one of you my dear comrades will make it.

"I still have a lot of faith in you all white and Black brothers and sisters and comrades. I know you will make the necessary corrections within the rank and file. Don't wait for someone else to do it, it's your job also. Right on!

(written in 1970 from prison)

Lonnie is still incarcerated, and, according to his attorney, has resigned his position as Field Lieutenant of the Black Panther Party.

It is still up to the people to FREE LONNIE! BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!

"With a resounding clang, the harsh piercing sound of metal ringing on metal rang in my ears. The haunting laughter of the perverted pigs who had slammed shut the flaps, closing off all outside light and ventilation, lingered with me long after they had departed. There I stood without my shoes or socks on the cold concrete floor. The pungent stench of stale urine assaulted me and stung my nose and eyes. It brought back bitter memories of passages I had read in books about 19th century Amerikkka. Somewhere out of the dark recesses of my head I heard a little voice saying welcome to the 'hole'.

"There are no mattresses in the 'hole', no water, no toilet and no ventilation. In order to relieve yourself, you are forced to squat down over a 6-inch dark filthy 'hole' in the floor covered with a metal grate, and the guard, who is the only one who can flush it, flushes it every 3 to 4 hours at his convenience. The stench of the awful place is almost overwhelmingly nauseating and the cold concrete walls that are covered with anti-establishment graffiti and pleadings for mercy to a non-existent god, and cold concrete floors robs the warmth from your very body.

"Although my body may be bound and shackled, the driving force cannot be held down by chains and will always seek freedom and dignity. Shackled like a slave? FUCK IT! WE ARE LIVING IN AN ERA OF WORLD REVOLUTION. THE RED BLOOD IS MY BIBLE, THE GUN IS MY STAFF."

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

london williams



Fourteen Black people were originally arrested and charged with capital crimes in the alleged kidnap/murder conspiracy case involving the death of Panther Alex Rackley.

Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins were recently released from Connecticut prisons after their joint trial ended in a hung jury and charges were subsequently dismissed.

Landon Williams and Rory Hithe, the last defendants to be tried in the case, are still in Connecticut prisons awaiting disposition of their case. The latest news has it that they will be released in the very near future.

The state was not likely to try Landon and Rory now that one of its star witnesses, Warren Kimbro (who pleaded guilty to second-degree murder and turned state's witness) has been granted parole after serving only two years of a life sentence. (Kimbro actually fired the fatal shot -- and Bobby Seale was accused of having ordered the murder). Thus, with the principles of the state's case out of jail, it would be almost ludicrous for it to attempt to convict Landon and Rory.

Lonnie McLucas, the first defendant to be tried in the case, was convicted of the conspiracy charge and sentenced to the maximum prison term -- 12 to 15 years. Lonnie's case is being appealed, but Lonnie remains in jail at Montville prison in Uncasville, Connecticut. Landon is also at Montville, having been separated from Rory following the addition of an assault charge against him and Rory. Rory is at Litchfield prison, Litchfield, Connecticut.

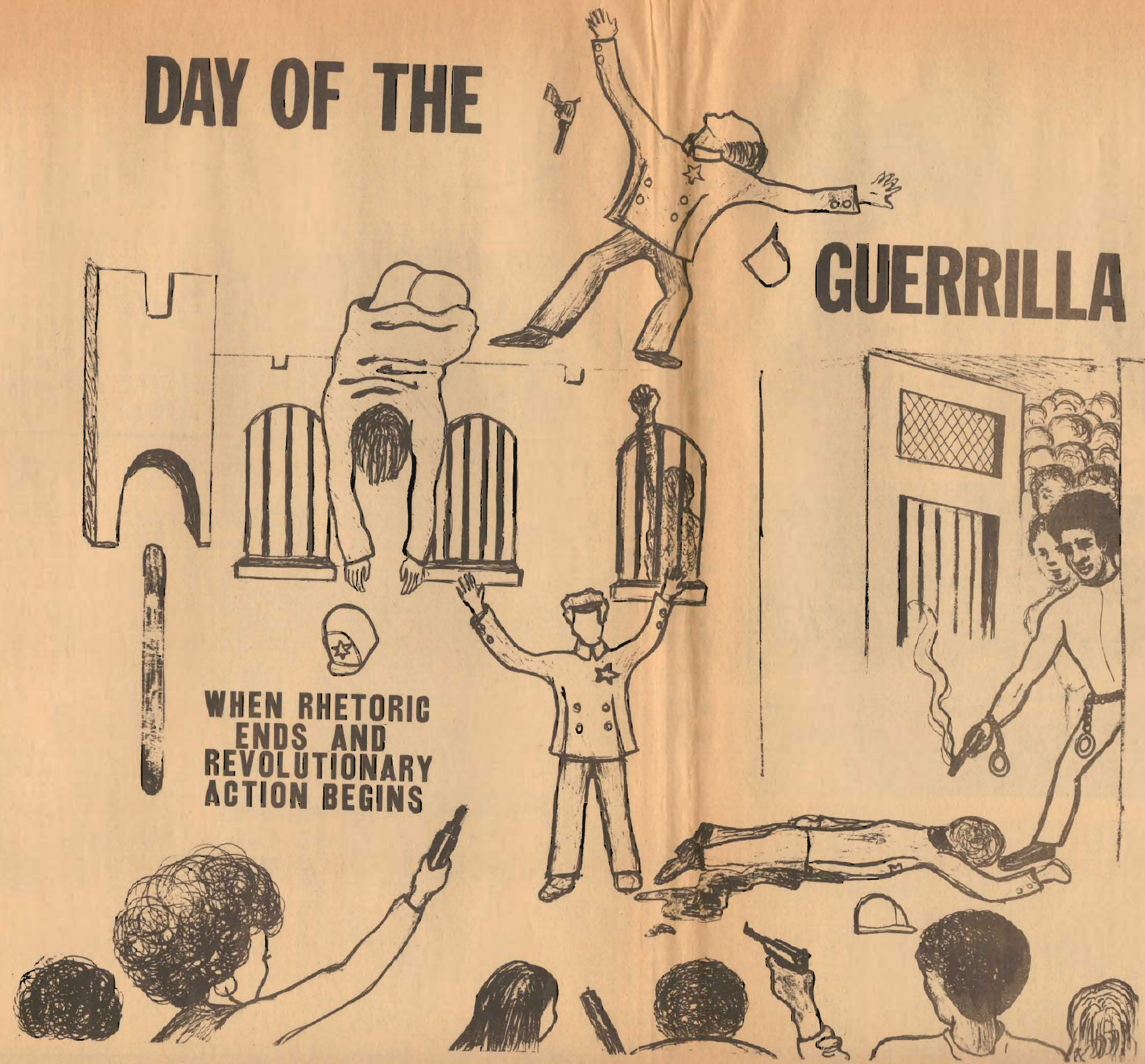
FREE LONNIE, LANDON & RORY BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!

VISIT WITH PRISONERS



DAY OF THE

GUERRILLA



WHEN RHETORIC
ENDS AND
REVOLUTIONARY
ACTION BEGINS