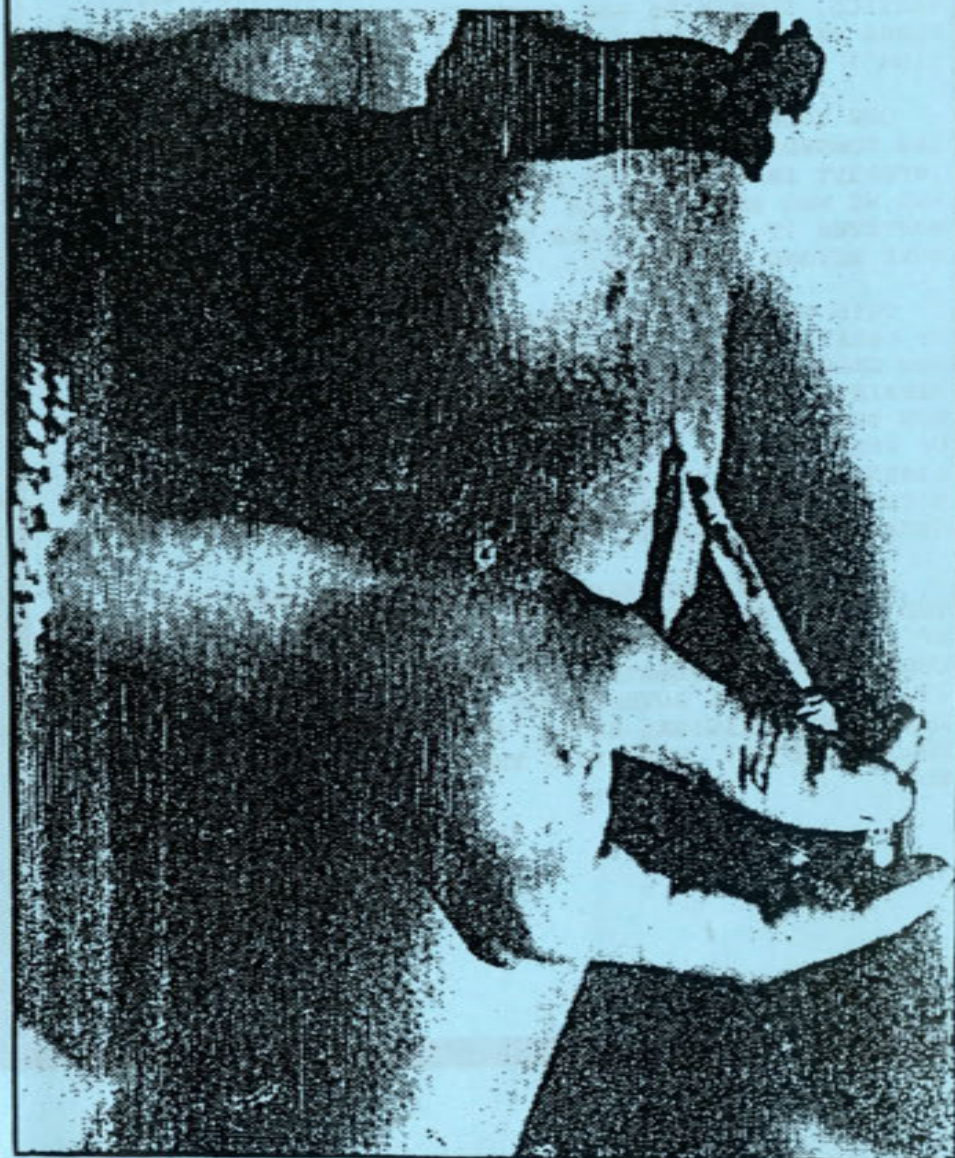


CAPITALISM PLUS DOPE EQUALS GENOCIDE

By Michael "Cetewayo" Taylor (Political Prisoner, NY 21)
BLACK PANTHER PARTY, U.S.A.



WHY, THE B.P. X-PRESS: ???

THROUGH THE BASEMENTS, CLOSETS AND BOOKCASES OF THE 60'S, THE BP X-PRESS PRESENTS TO YOU PAMPHLETS AND EXCERPTS FROM BOOKS & PERIODICALS OF A REVOLUTIONISTIC ORIENTATION.

WHY THIS INFORMATION? BECAUSE THERE IS A PITIFUL ABSENCE OF THE KINDS OF CONCEPTS, STRATEGIES, TACTICS, SUMMARIES AND EXPERIENCES THAT MOTIVATED THOSE OF US WHO WERE "YOUNG" (i.e., "ready for action") BACK "IN THE DAYS."

OUR YOUNG BROTHERS & SISTERS TODAY, WHO ARE MOVING TOWARDS (I REPEAT: MOVING TOWARDS...) A TRUE INTEREST IN LIBERATION & REVOLUTION, NEED TO KNOW. AND WE WHO BEEN THROUGH IT NEED TO SHARE WITH THEM WHATEVER IT IS THEY NEED TO KNOW THAT CAN HELP TO MOVE BEYOND OUR ERRORS.

THIS NEED TO KNOW PREPARES THE WAY FOR THE KIND OF CREATIVE THINKING NECESSARY TO BREAK-THROUGH TO NEW GROUND. IT IS THE HOPE OF BP X-PRESS THAT THESE REPRINTS WILL HELP RAISE ONE'S AWARENESS, PROVOKE NEW THINKING, MOTIVATE THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE KINDS OF PRACTICES OR ACTIONS WHICH HAVE THE POTENTIAL TO LIBERATE US FROM THOSE BEHAVIORS, CONCEPTS AND PRACTICES WHICH HAVE PROVEN INEFFECTIVE IN BUILDING ORGANIZATION AND UNITY FOR CHANGE.

LASTLY, BE EVER MINDFUL OF LANGUAGE USED, AND THE LIFE AFTER THE 60'S MOVEMENT OF CERTAIN AUTHORS BP X-PRESS MAY REPRINT, BUT FOCUS PRIMARILY ON THE CONTENT OF THE REPRINT AND WHAT CAN BE LEARNED FROM IT. LANGUAGE & AUTHORS MAY CHANGE UP OR LATER BETRAY THEIR ORIGINAL CAUSE, BUT IF THE CONTENT HAS VALUE, USE IT! WITH THAT THESE REPRINTS ARE OFFERED.

WE MUST LEARN FROM THE
CRADLE TO THE GRAVE!

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!

INTRODUCTION ...

This pamphlet presents to you the writing of former Black Panther Party member Michael Cetewayo Tabor. It was written in 1969, when he was being framed in the New York Panther 21 case. Ceteway, or "Cet" as he was affectionately called, was a shining example of the... "X" factor. He, like Malcolm, demonstrated powerfully that even the brother and sister off the block, the outlaw, the welfare addict, the dope fiend, gangmember, etc. could shake off the chains of addiction and jungle mentality and change. THEY COULD ARISE OUT OF THE HELL-FIRE INTO THE NEW ROLE MODEL OF THE PANTHER, THE DYNAMIC REVOLUTIONARY WHO SERVED THE PEOPLE IN THE QUEST FOR LIBERATION.

Cet was 23 years old at the time of this writing. What makes this unique is not only that he deals with the subject of the "Plague" or the chemical warfare waged on the African-American bantustan; it is that he was a former addict, a victim of its genocidal affects. For five years, from age 13 to 18, he was a heroin addict.

This was the rebellious '60's. The curtain-raisers introducing the coming glorious revolution to bring final relief to our long-suffering people. The capitalist pigocracy correctly saw this as the ultimate HORROR to the American way. Therefore, they had to nip this threat in the bud. Their counter-revolution experts targeted, among others, that segment of our people who were to be the cutting-edge, the spearhead of the Black Revolution. This was what the Panther defined as the "lumpen-proletariat," the sister/brother on the corner, the unemployables, the first to be made totally expendable by the new technologies of the AmeriKorporate Empire. Chemical warfare was the hidden, unspoken policy to squash this particular threat.

With this, and additional social and cultural forces arrayed against our youth, many man/woman-children sensed a bleak, hopeless, meaningless future before them. Many succumbed to the easy-way-out, seemingly, THE ONLY WAY OUT, and bit the chemical bullets. Cet, sucked under into this living-death for 5 years, overcame the death (to be born-again) to become one of the leading forces in the New York Black Panther organization.

(Continue on next page)

As you will see, this former street addict demonstrated the ability to analyze, understand, and deal with the problems of our bantustans in revolutionary problem-solving manners. Cet, through the Panther, gave living proof to the dynamism of the street force and its potential for leadership and creativity in a suffering movement.

Today, in 1991, we suffer yet another major chemical war offensive. In Cet's time the genocidal spearhead was called dope, smack, horse, or heroin. Today, it's called CRACK. What will it be called tomorrow?

In reading this pamphlet, what's important is that Cet presents a picture of the "connections" (Dope + Capitalism = Genocide) and the business operations behind this offensive. This aspect of the connections remains the same; but we can be assured that the choice of chemical weapon will continue to change. How will we deal with this present and future offensive?

So, we ask that you understand the connections and the operation of this ethnic/class chemical war. Understand the why's, and then you'll see that "Dope + Capitalism = Genocide" is still timely, and a must reading.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

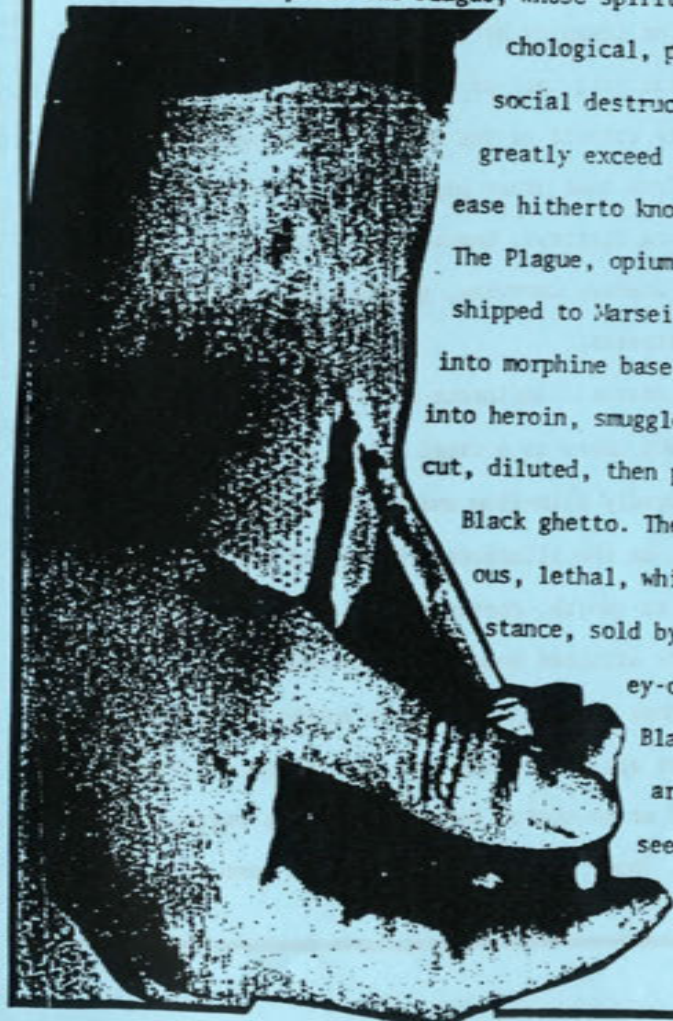


THE PLAGUE

Michael Cetewayo Tabor is one of the Panther 21. He is 23 years old. For five years, from age 13 to age 18, while living in Harlem, Tabor was addicted to heroin.

The most escapist and self-destructive activity for us and one of the most profitable for the capitalist, and therefore the most encouraged by him, is drug addiction, specifically heroin addiction.

Heroin addiction, the Plague, the scourge of the Black colonies of Babylon. The Plague, whose spiritual, moral psychological, physical and social destructive powers greatly exceed that of any disease hitherto known to humanity. The Plague, opium from Turkey, shipped to Marseilles, converted into morphine base, then processed into heroin, smuggled into Amerikkka cut, diluted, then placed into the Black ghetto. The Plague, poisonous, lethal, white powdery substance, sold by depraved, money-crazed beasts to Black youths who are desperately seeking a kick, a high, a means



anything that will help make them oblivious to the squalor, to the abject poverty, disease and degradation that engulfs them in their daily existence.

Initially the Plague does just that. Under its sinister influence, the oppressive, nauseous, ghetto prison is transformed into a virtual Black Valhalla. One becomes impervious to the rancid stench of urine-soaked tenement dungeons, unaffected by the piercing cries of anguish of Black folks driven to the brink of insanity by a sadistic social system. Unaffected by the deafening wail of police car sirens as they tear through the streets of the Black Hell en route to answer a 1015 call from some other pig-police who is in a state of well-deserved distress. Unaffected by the trash cans whose decayed, disease carrying, garbage has overflowed to fill the ghetto streets.

Yes, under its ecstatic influence one is made oblivious to ugly realities. But there is a cruel trick, a cruel monstrous trick, a deadly flim-flam awaiting its naive, youthful victim for, as the illusionary beauty of the heroin-induced high begins to vanish, correspondingly, the temporary immunity from reality attained under its chemical trance vanishes. The reality that the pathetic victim sought so desperately to escape, once again descends upon and re-engulfs him. The rancid stench of urine-soaked tenement dungeons begins to assail his nostrils. Those Black cries of anguish seem to

blend with the wailing sirens of pig-police cars. He hears them now very loud, and very clear -- in stereophonic sound. And that garbage that flows over onto the streets from uncollected trash cans is felt underfoot.

The young victim is not long in discovering that only by taking another dosage will he be able to attain sanctuary from his hideous reality. Each shot of the Plague that he injects into his blood system brings him that much closer to the grave. Soon he is strung-out, hooked. He is physiologically and psychologically dependent on the Plague. Both his body and his mind have become addicted to heroin. He has now become a full-time chartered member of the Cloud 9 Society. His physical body begins to take on a decimated appearance. A shameless disregard is displayed toward his clothes. That his shirt is filthy and his shoes are soleless, leaving him walk virtually on his naked feet, does not matter. That his unwashed body now emits a most foul odor disturbs him but little. That his non-addicted friends now shun him and look upon him with contempt matters not, for the feelings are mutual. They no longer have anything in common. Everything ceases to matter. Everything except heroin, the Plague.

As he continues, his body begins to build up an immunity to the drug. Now, in order to attain his euphoric high he must increase his dosage. This means that he must obtain more money. So enslaved has he now become that he will do anything

for a bag, for a "shot." To lie, to steal, to cheat, to rob is nothing to him. Whatever he must do for a "shot"



he will do, he must do, for he is a slave to the Plague. The vicious cycle grinds into motion. He violates what the ruling class defines as being the law in order to secure money to feed his sickness. Inevitably he gets flagged-off, busted. He goes to jail, and after he has served out his sentence he is released. The first thing he wants is a shot. The cycle continues. And he plunges deeper and deeper into the abyssal pit of degradation. And there, always there and ever willing, for a price of course, to meet the addict's demand for dope is the cop-man, the dealer, the purveyor of or of poison, distributor of death, merciless, murdering scum of the planet, vile capitalists, salesmen of death on the installment plan, the dope pusher, the Plague-man.

* * *

Dope selling is beyond a doubt one of the



GENOCIDE

most profitable capitalist undertakings. The profits from it soar into the billions...

The extent and rate of profits reaped from the dope industry could arouse the envy of U.S. Steel, General Motors and Standard Oil. From the highest level to the lowest, the profits are enormous. If the individual is sufficiently ambitious, cunning, ruthless and vicious, he may graduate from the status of street peddler to big-time wholesaler and distributor in a short span of time.

* * *

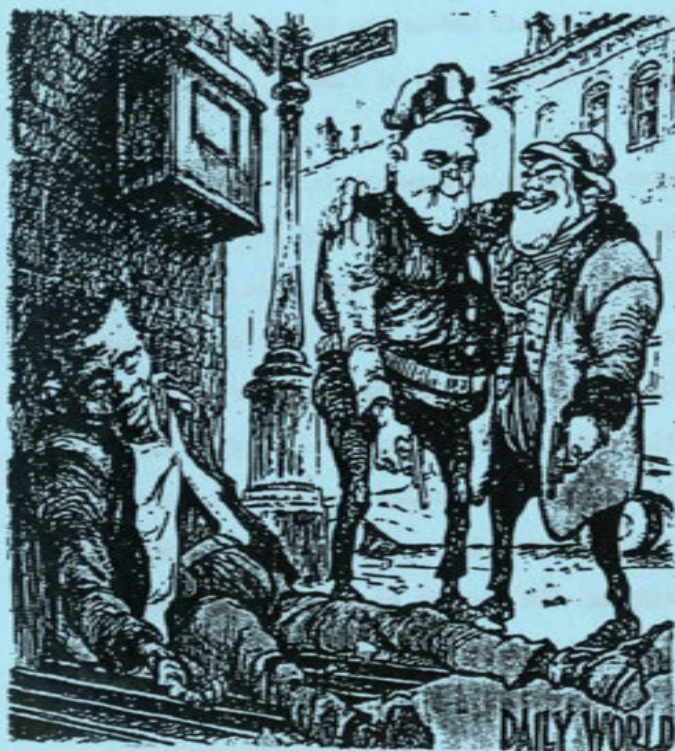
The Plague could never flourish in the Black colonies if it were not for the active support of the occupation forces, the police. That narcotics arrests have increased in no way mitigates the fact that the police give dope peddlers immunity from arrest in exchange for money pay-offs.

It is also the practice of pig-police, especially narcotics agents, to seize a quantity of drugs from one dealer, arrest him, but only turn in a portion of the confiscated drugs for evidence. The rest is given to another dealer who sells it and gives a percentage of the profits to the narcotics agents. The pig-police also utilize informers who are dealers. In return for information, they receive immunity from arrest. The police cannot solve the problem, for they are a part of the problem.

When you consider that a kilo of heroin purchased by an

importer for \$6,000, when cut and bagged and distributed will bring back a profit of \$300,000 in a week's time, it becomes easier to understand that even if the death penalty were imposed on drug profiteers, it would not deter the trade.

The lying, devious puppets of the bourgeois ruling



"SO WHEN US SYNDICATE JELLERS HEARD THESE BLACK PANTHERS WAS CHASIN' OUR
PUSHERS OUTTA DA GHETTO WE SEEN OUR DUTY WAS TO HELP YOU LAW N' ORDER FELLERS!"

class, the demagogic politicians of the Capitol Hill have now passed a law which gives narcotic agents the right to crash into a person's home without knocking, on the pretext

of looking for narcotics and "other evidence." Now anyone who thinks that this law will be confined to just suspected drug dealers is laboring under a tragic and possibly suicidal delusion. To assume that only suspected drug dealers will be affected by this law is to negate the reality of present-day AmeriKKa. To allow yourself to think for one moment that this law only applies to suspected drug dealers is to deny that the laws being passed, the policies being implemented, and the methods and tactics of the police have become blatantly and shamelessly fascist...

A characteristic feature of class and racial oppression is the ruling class policy of brainwashing the oppressed into accepting their oppression. Initially, this program is carried out by viciously implanting fear into the minds and sowing the seeds of inferiority in the souls of the oppressed. But as the objective conditions and the balance of forces become more favorable for the oppressed and more adverse to the oppressor, it becomes necessary for the oppressor to modify his program and adopt more subtle and devious methods to maintain his rule. The oppressor attempts to throw the oppressed psychologically off-balance by combining a policy of vicious repression with spectacular gestures of good-will and service.

Given the fact that Black people have abandoned the non-functional and ineffective tactics of the "Civil Rights"

era and have now resolved to attain their long overdue liberation by any means necessary, it has become necessary for the oppressor to deploy more occupation forces into the Black colony. The oppressor, particularly in New York, realizes that this cannot be done overtly without intensifying the revolutionary fervor of the Black people in the colony. Therefore, a pretext is needed for placing more pigs in the ghetto.

And what is the pretext? It goes like this: Responsible negro community leaders have informed us, and their reports concur with police findings, that the negro community is ravaged by crime, muggings, burglaries, murders and mayhem. The streets are unsafe, business establishments are infested by armed robbers, commerce cannot function. City Hall agrees with negro residents that the main cause for this horrible situation is the dope addicts who prey on innocent people. Yes, the dope addicts are to blame for the ever-increasing crime



rate. And City Hall will answer the desperate cry of the negro residents for greater protection -- send in more police!

That victims of the Plague are responsible for most of the crimes in the Black ghettos is a fact. That Black drug addicts perpetrate most of their robberies, burglaries and thefts in the Black community against Black people cannot be denied. But before, out of desperation, we jump up and scream for more police protection, we better remember who put the Plague in Harlem, Bedford-Stuyvesant and the other Black communities. We better remember who ultimately profits from the drug addiction of Black people. We better remember that the police are alien hostile troops sent into the Black colonies by the ruling class, not to protect the lives of Black people, but rather to protect the economic interests and the private property of the capitalists and to make certain that Black people don't get out of place. Rockefeller and Lindsay give less than a damn about the lives of Black people. And if we don't know by now how the police feel about us, then we are really in bad shape.

Before, when the home of a Black person was burglarized by a drug addict, or a sister had had her purse snatched, the police took all night to respond to the call, or didn't respond at all. The burglar or purse-snatcher was hardly ever caught. In most instances, when someone was arrested, it was the wrong person. But when an exploiting capitalist business es-

tablishment in that very same ghetto, especially a white one, gets ripped off, there are immediately 15 siren-wailing police cars on the set, and three dozen pigs are running up and down the street, waving guns in everybody's face. And you can lay 5 to 1 odds that somebody is going to jail for it. Whether or not the arrested person perpetrated the act is irrelevant from the pigs' standpoint. The racist pig-police use Blacks as an outlet for their sadistic impulses, inadequacies and frustrations. Now that more police have been sent in the situation has gone from bad to worse.

* * *

The racist pig-police, the demagogic politicians and the avaricious businessmen who control the politicians are delighted that Black youths have fallen victim to the Plague. They are delighted for two reasons: one, it is economically profitable, and two, they realize that as



long as they can keep our Black youths standing on the street corners "nodding" from a shot of heroin, they won't have to worry about us waging an effective struggle for liberation. As long as our young Black brothers and sisters are chasing the bag, as long as they are trying to cop a fix, the rule of our oppressors is secure and our hopes for freedom are dead. It is the youth who make the revolution and it is the youth who carry it out. Without our young, we will never be able to forge a revolutionary force.

We are the only ones capable of eradicating the Plague from our communities. It will not be an easy task. It will require tremendous effort. It will have to be a revolutionary program, a People's program.

The Black Panther Party is presently in the process of formulating a program to combat the Plague. It will be controlled totally by the people. We, the people, must stamp out the Plague, and we will. Dope is a form of genocide in which the victim pays to be killed.

SEIZE THE TIME!

INTENSIFY THE STRUGGLE!

DESTROY THE PLAGUE!



YOU MUST LEARN
YOU MUST PREPARE YOURSELVES
AND YOU MUST STICK WITH ONLY
THAT WHICH WORKS IN THE
PEOPLE'S BEST INTERESTS
AND ONLY AS
LONG AS IT
WORKS.

POWER TO THE READER
THE PREPARER
THE PRACTITIONER
THE PEOPLE!!!

