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May Day Demonstrations

Battle Plan for 1980

Revealed!

May Day, 1979—Washington, D.C. and Oakland, Ca.—On May 5, over 1000 people converged on the nation's capital and on the West Coast as the advanced detachments of the proletariat marshalled their forces for powerful demonstrations on May Day, International Workers' Day. They came, from miles and miles away, to stand in iron solidarity with the working and oppressed people the world over. They came, by bus, by plane, by car, unfurling the bright red flag of revolution under U.S. skies, to plant some seeds for the future in this country—the armed seizure of power from the hands of the capitalists. And, filled with a sense of anticipation, they came to hear a major announcement by the Revolutionary Communist Party, USA to all revolutionaries, a bold and unmistakable declaration of war on the bourgeoisie setting forth plans for the coming year.

As the crowds listened, Bob Avakian, Chairman of the Central Committee of the RCP, in a speech that was simultaneously transmitted from Washington D.C. to the West Coast demonstration, made a dramatic announcement: "Here today, at this May Day demonstration, 1979, the Revolutionary Communist Party calls for a one-year campaign to build a mass, revolutionary May Day next year—on May Day, Thursday, May 1, 1980—which will sound the first powerful salvo of revolutionary mass struggle in the '80s." (See centerfold for text of announcement. See page 9 for excerpts from speech.)

This stirring call was the climax of national May Day events that were the most important in this country in decades, politically mobilizing significant numbers of people around a thoroughly, uncompromisingly revolutionary line. May Day 1979 was an open declaration of the fact that *In Iran, Around the World, and Here at Home, the Flames of Revolution are Spreading!*

It was certainly no surprise that May Day 1979 took place in the context of a sharp political battle—a "battle of the permits"—with the authorities in both

Washington and Oakland, who did their best to prevent the Party's revolutionary message on this year's May Day from reaching the ears of the masses of people.

In D.C., where they continued to deny permits up to the last few days, the cops even made the ludicrous claim that the permit was being denied because the demonstrators might "attack the people who live in the community" where the march was scheduled—a Black ghetto on Washington's northwest side.

The May Day Committee fanned out into the neighborhood where the march was to take place. Fifty red flags were sold along with many copies of the *Revolutionary Worker*, and people quickly gathered over 300 signatures from residents on a petition that denounced the stinking conditions in the community and the abuses by police and proclaimed: "We don't feel threatened by this demonstration. We welcome May Day 1979 and its celebration in our community." These petitions were taken straight down to the Mayor's office and waved right up in his assistant's face. The next day the authorities backed down.

D.C. Demonstration

In Washington D.C., over 600 participated in May Day activities which began with a short rally right across the street from the marbled walls of the State Department. There, speakers denounced the U.S. imperialists' moves toward World War 3 with their bloodthirsty counterparts in the Soviet Union. A member of the Revolutionary Communist Youth Brigade spoke out, saying: "They're getting ready to unleash their war machine and use our blood to oil it." Soon the walls of the State Dept. reverberated with the thunder of people chanting "U.S., Russia Move to War; That Ain't What We're Fighting For! Turn the Guns Around! Tear the System Down!"

As the cops slithered in and out of the woodwork, the demonstrators piled back into busses and vans decorated

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Prosecutor Sees Red Everywhere

MOODY PARK 3 TRIAL NEARS DECISIVE HOUR

Sacco and Vanzetti, Scottsboro Boys, Chicago 8, Ruchell Magee, The Panther 21, and thousands of others: the names now scream off the walls of the Harris County Courthouse in Houston, Texas. Frames and railroads. Gut wrenching, nerve grinding trials of the people for "crimes" of standing up, for being Black or Chicano, for fighting back against this hell-hole system, for daring to defy the rule of capital. And now, another sickening railroad is underway, as the first political trial of the 1980s, the trial of the Moody Park 3, nears the decisive hour.

To describe this trial as an outrage is an understatement. The Houston rulers, the cops, the judge and every sort of lying slime that they have been able to dredge up are hell bent on sending the three revolutionaries up for 20 years for the "crimes" of defending the 1978 Cinco de Mayo rebellion in Houston, for standing with the masses of Chicano people in the year long struggle for Justice for Joe Torres, and for being conscious revolutionaries, supporters of the Revolutionary Communist Party, who have consistently pointed the only way forward—revolution.

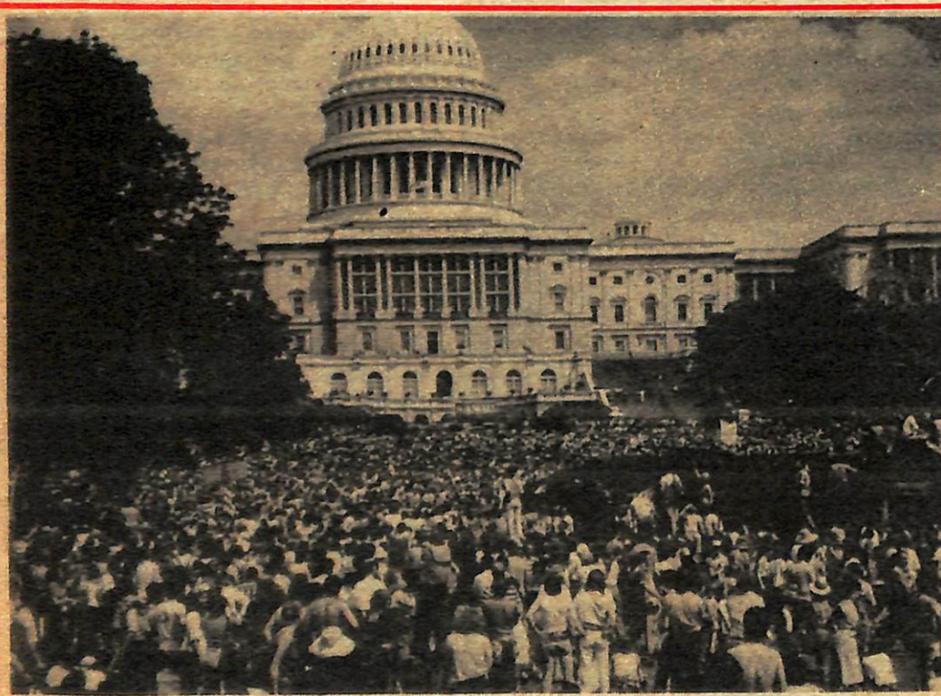
In the second week of trial, the Houston cops, for whom the beating and drowning of Joe Torres by their foul brethren was a routine occurrence, these "legal" murderers who stalk the Chicano neighborhoods beating and

harassing the people, whined about how they were innocent victims of the "frenzied" masses gripped in hysteria by the terrible slogan, "Justice for Joe Torres" in Moody Park last Cinco de Mayo. Like Nazis whining about being brutalized by people in the concentration camps.

But even as they painted a picture of how they were innocent victims, the cops could not hide their real nature and purpose. "It was like Vietnam," one pig said, and he added regretfully, "only in Vietnam we could shoot back." And when another one was asked why he didn't use his gun, he grunted, "I didn't have enough bullets to take care of all the guilty ones."

While the court has refused to allow testimony about the year long struggle for Justice for Joe Torres as irrelevant to this "criminal" (oh no, it's not political) case, the CID cockroaches, the undercover red squad that have crawled up to testify, have stated that the Moody Park 3 and others in People United to Fight Police Brutality had been put under surveillance almost a year before the rebellion. One CID named Delano had the nerve to say that the reason for these surveillances was for the *protection of the Moody Park 3!* He was later forced to admit that the real reason for spying on legal and peaceful demonstrations was the "ex-

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Anti-nuke demonstration, Washington D.C., May 6, 1979.

100,000 DEMAND "NO NUKES" See Article Pg. 3

Carter: "We need some demonstrable shortages" Gas Crisis: A Rip-Off And a Set-Up

A few months ago California was awash in Alaskan oil. "The West Coast has been swollen with hundreds of thousands of barrels a day it cannot absorb," reported the daily newspapers. All of a sudden it's all gone. Dried up! Disappeared! Just like that! Last week California initiated gas rationing—alternate day purchases. Long lines, sometimes stretching for blocks, now formed at the gas pumps as people, dependent on their autos for work, waited to pay from 90¢ to \$1.09 a gallon.

Meanwhile the oil companies announce their quarterly profits. Continental Oil up 343%; Mobil up 81%. Exxon, Shell, Texaco, the story was the same.

Energy crisis, energy rip-off—or what?

The revolution in Iran, the media implied, is the cause of the gas lines and skyrocketing prices in the U.S. But the fact of the matter is that despite the temporary interruption of Iranian oil (which is already back up to 3 or 4 million barrels a day) increased pumping in Saudi Arabia, Iraq, Nigeria, Kuwait, Libya, Venezuela, Canada and the North Sea has virtually made up for all the loss of Iranian oil on the world markets. And besides that, the U.S. only imported about 5% of its oil from Iran.

The General Accounting Office reported last month that "some major oil companies have announced curtailments of gasoline sales to their customers in the 10 to 15% range, while our figures indicate that many of these same companies are dependent upon Iranian oil for only 2 to 4% of supply."

At the same time as this ruse about the "shortage" being caused by the Iranian revolution has been blown away, it has been reported that oil storage tanks in California are actually filled to capacity. And oil refineries throughout the country are only operating at 80% capacity.

So why is there a new energy shortage? Well, in Des Moines, Iowa recently Jimmy Carter made a rather revealing remark: The country "needs a few demonstrable shortages" to be convinced that there is an energy shortage. He warned that while voluntary controls will work in most cases, a few shortages—like that in California—will be necessary to prove the point. "I don't want to mislead you (!) It's going to get worse. The supply and shortages are going to be worse. And the price that has to be paid is going to be worse. There is less fuel in the future and you'll pay more for it." What a prophet this fellow is!

There is more behind this current energy crisis than just the bloodthirsty greed of the oil companies—although these bastards are certainly greedy. The U.S. capitalists, including the oil companies, are driven by both strategic and economic necessity to "convince" the people that there is an energy shortage.

Strategically their overall concern is to safeguard U.S. energy supplies and sources in the face of the growing eventuality of world war with their counterparts in the Soviet Union. Carter and Energy Secretary James Schlesinger have made numerous statements warning of the threat to the U.S. created by the vulnerability of "that thin line of oil tankers" stretching across the ocean from the Middle East that carries vital oil supplies.

They've got various responses to this situation. One is to create a climate of public opinion that would justify a U.S. military move on the countries of the Middle East to secure oil sources from "other Iranian revolutions" or from further direct threats from the Soviets. Another is to expand domestic energy production to diminish the reliance on Middle East oil. In part this involves accelerated construction of nuclear plants.

The new energy shortages come, conveniently, just at a time when public outcry over nuclear plant safety and demands for a shutdown of these

nuclear facilities in the wake of Three Mile Island is beginning to grow tremendously in strength. And they are also moving to increase the production of domestic oil. The oil companies have made it crystal clear in the past that they have no intention of producing more domestic oil unless the profitability of new production is jacked up considerably. For these capitalists the "energy crisis" is a profits crisis.

Economically the U.S. capitalists are also driven by necessity to try to limit

oil imports, although the anarchy of capitalism shows its ugly face here and their actual ability to do this is questionable. For despite the fact that oil imports have been a major factor in the overall U.S. balance of trade and payments deficit and the weakening of the dollar, the capitalists will still go for the oil where it is the most profitable. And this accounts for the fact that U.S. oil imports have actually increased considerably since the 1973-74 Arab oil embargo, price hikes and all the shouting

about cutting back on imports.

It's going to get worse, says honest Jimmy. And at least in that sentence he is telling the truth. And that is the way they want people to look at things. Get prepared. Get ready to sacrifice. In a war with the Soviets there will be even greater shortages of gasoline, because oil will have to be pumped into the war machine. And war will demand even greater sacrifices. So get used to it now.

Energy crisis? It's a rip off alright. But it's a lot more. It's part and parcel of the deepening crisis of the whole capitalist system—a crisis that they are gearing us up to pay for with our lives. ■

"Should be thankful" Judge says

Terrence Johnson Sentenced to 25 Years

Last June 26, Terrence Johnson, a 15 year old Black youth, was picked up by the Prince George's County, Maryland cops on "suspicion" of being involved in a break-in of a laundromat coin machine. As far as they were concerned they had enough excuse to hassle this brother. After all, he met the description—he was young and he was Black. Today, Terrence Johnson faces 25 years in the clutches of the bourgeoisie, sentenced to a 25 year term in one of their hell-hole prisons even though he was acquitted of murder charges for killing two of these pigs who arrested him.

The night of the arrest he was taken to the Hyattsville, Md. police station for interrogation. It was all "standard operating procedure". They had no evidence against Terrence and have never even charged him with anything relating to the coin machine break-in. They just threw him in a room and began to taunt him and kick him while he was handcuffed to a chair. One of the pigs, Albert Clagget, unhandcuffed him and they pushed him into another room and

started to beat on him. Johnson fearing for his life, grabbed Clagget's gun. Clagget lunged at him yelling, "why you black motherfucker." And right then and there, Terrence Johnson stood his ground and did what many who now lie dead must have thought of but too late and what millions have dreamed of—he leveled that gun at those rabid animals and pulled the trigger. For that brief moment the blood flowed the other way for once and two pigs lay dead. He refused to die a slave's death as another "justifiable homicide" statistic at the hands of these mad dogs and the system they serve.

The local government and pigs went wild. How outrageous—a Black youth daring to defend himself from being beaten to death by these animals in blue. And worse still, sympathy and support for Terrence became widespread in the Washington D.C. area. A good chunk of the bail was raised in the community and the courtroom was packed for the trial. Even though he was only 15 years old, he was tried as an adult and the courts went for the max. Even the jury at his trial, though

prevented from hearing some of the most powerful arguments in Johnson's defense, refused to go along with the government's full railroad program. On March 30th after many hours of debate and deliberation, the jury declared Johnson innocent of murder and upheld only two less serious charges (manslaughter and a weapons violation) out of the ten felony indictments that had been heaped on Johnson.

The jury's decision only intensified the capitalists' campaign to lock Johnson up, and throw away the key. They cried about how people were no longer giving the cops the "respect they deserve"—meaning Terrence Johnson had become a symbol of defiance to long years of police terror, racist abuse and harassment. County police stayed off work "in protest of the verdict" and then, together with their sows and other swine lovers, staged a phony community "support the police" rally. All this was coupled with death threats aimed at the Black people of the county. As the head of the local Fraternal Order of Police said the day after the verdict came down, "Anyone threatening a Prince George's County police officer or pulling a gun on them better get ready to meet his maker." This was more than just the voice of one maniac in blue but the voice of the modern day Princes and Kings of Profit talking. But greater outrages were yet to come.

On May 3, the black-robed dog they call a Judge sentenced Terrence Johnson to 25 years in prison—10 years for manslaughter and 15 years for illegal use of a handgun. These were the maximum terms possible. In his introduction to the sentencing, the judge said that Johnson should be thankful for four things: 1) that the pigs didn't kill him on June 26, 2) that the jury found him innocent of murder, 3) that he had a good lawyer, and the kicker, 4) that he was limited by law on how long a sentence he could give Johnson.

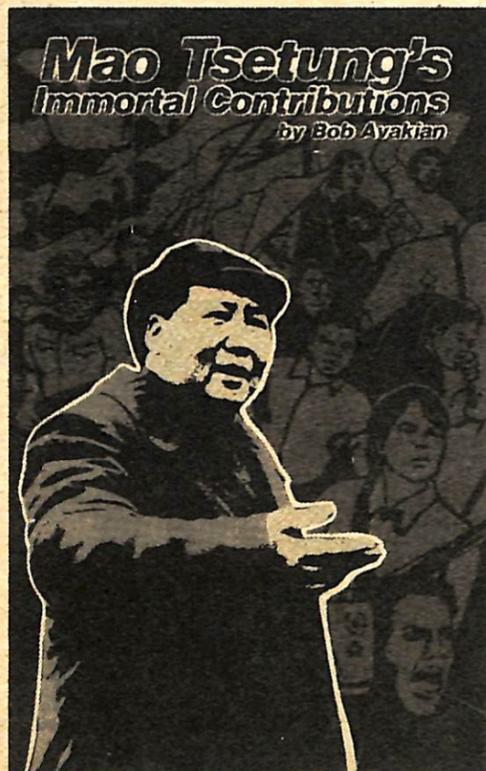
As the furious crowd burst out of the courthouse in a rage they encountered a handful of pigs and their oinking supporters holding up signs demanding the maximum sentence and chanting, "We want justice, 25 years." A platoon of SWAT cops moved in to protect their fellow oinkers.

For those who know the constant terror unleashed against Black people, for those who hate the bullwhip of the capitalists' oppression of Black people, Terrence Johnson's 25 year sentence is like battery acid in the gut. The capitalists have got this brother in their clutches. He stands as a living example of resistance to the capitalists' system of "justice under the law". He must join the tens of thousands who rot in the concentration camp prisons across this country for the "crime" of standing up to those that stand on our necks. "The slaves must be kept in line"—this is the workings of their set-up.

It is for us in our millions—those that burn with hatred for the mountains of oppression heaped on us—to tear this misery machine down. And we will do it. To those pigs who chanted "we want justice—25 years" we say: That's too good for you—the masses will give you far more justice than that! ■

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MASSIVE ANTI-NUKE RALLIES

The reaction in the fuel core at Three Mile Island six weeks ago set off another kind of reaction—one that culminated in more than 100,000 angry nuclear opponents descending on Washington D.C. on May 6. The day before, over 3,000 had converged on the University of California Nuclear Weapons Lab near Oakland, California.

The phenomenal growth of the anti-nuke wave has the capitalists scurrying to put a lid on it. For them, cooling down public opinion is a thousand times more important than cooling down the reactor at TMI. But the heat is still on, and getting more intense every day. Since the meltdown at TMI there have been demonstrations in every major city across the country. And the capitalists' fears have proved justified as more and more demonstrators hit at the links between nuclear energy and war.

Capitalists Worried About Movement

It couldn't have happened at a worse time for the capitalists. Nuclear power plants are under construction everywhere. New nuclear warships are being built. Nuke-laden Cruise missiles are being tested and perfected. Neutron bombs are being readied for deployment in Europe. Frequent talk of "thinking the unthinkable" fill the airwaves and the pages of the capitalist press as the ruling class has begun to drop its facade of "defensive" stockpiling and moves to develop its strategy and tactics for nuclear warfare.

Then Three Mile Island blows up in their face. The fallout from TMI is threatening to rain on their whole nuclear parade. The surging mass movement against nuclear energy has opened the door for growing opposition to the capitalists' whole nuclear technology and their nuclear strategy for "survival" as a class, and they don't like it a bit.

Washington D.C. May 6

"We can't drink the milk," one woman explained angrily. "We don't even know what our babies are going to look like. If Carter thinks these reactors are safe, we ought to put one in his backyard. We ought to pour the water from one of these nuclear plants over his peanut fields and see what he thinks of that!" She was a nurse from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, near TMI.

Many people talked about the direction the country is headed in, connecting the capitalists' commitment to nuclear power to their drive toward war. Several members of the U.S. Coast Guard told the *Revolutionary Worker* that the connection was "close, too close." They said that it is accepted as a matter of fact by the people they work with that a nuclear war with the Soviet Union is in the cards, and that when it comes down, "half the Coast Guard will desert."

There was widespread feeling that a political movement was being born in the wake of TMI, that the demonstration in D.C. was not an end in itself, but the beginning of something big and important. People wanted to fight back, to wrest control of their lives from the powers that be and rid themselves of the dark forces hovering overhead and threatening disaster. There was a strong current in the crowd that something was seriously wrong with the "way things are." The question was, who do you fight, how and toward what end?

Drawn into action by the criminal anarchy and homicidal workings of capitalism which made TMI inevitable, the huge crowd in Washington and the movement it represents are literally bursting at the seams with questions that go beyond the dangers of nuclear power, beyond the threat of war, and touch on the very nature of the system itself. Is the heart of the problem some sort of "nuclear madness"—a dangerous technology developed in a mad rush for profits? Misguided notions of "national defense" that only place the world in greater peril? The possibility that war will be started by some madman with an itchy trigger finger, or as a result of some accident or international misunderstanding? Can we reason the problem away; perhaps call a shrink in to purge this "madness"

from our minds? Or is it the capitalist system itself, whose very survival depends upon expansion on a world scale—leading inevitably to war on a world scale? Is the ruling class just flapping its gums when it talks about the need to protect its interest in Middle East oil supplies? When it warns the Soviet imperialists against expanding their influence around the world? When it talks about starting up the draft again and asks in the pages of its press whether the U.S. is prepared for war?

There was also lively discussion about the need for revolution. Can the system be changed peacefully? Can the capitalists be persuaded that what they

are doing is irrational? Would revolution bring on nuclear destruction rather than prevent it? Important questions indeed; ones which the ruling class would prefer people not discuss. At the D.C. demonstration, and the day before at the Livermore demonstration in California, the RCP joined in struggling over them. For many people it was the first time they had talked with communists about such things.

Pollution from the Speakers Platform

And these are exactly the questions that the ruling class does *not* want taken

up. It tries to deny them, ignore them, suppress them—and when such questions inevitably arise the ruling class tries to get over with *its own answers* to them. This was clearly the case at the Washington demonstration. The speakers' platform strained under the deadweight of bourgeois politicians and tired reformists, eager to turn a profit on the anti-nuke market while defending or apologizing for the system which is responsible for the nuclear danger in the first place and some are jockeying to improve their own positions in that system.

One of the speakers was a presidential candidate whose only "concern" is to get himself elected, Jerry Brown. Others, like Ralph Nader and Tom Hayden were forced to speak to the sentiment of the crowd that there is something seriously wrong, that people are not in control of their own lives. But they summed up the mass discontent exactly as the ruling class likes to see it done. The problem is that our leaders are not responsive to our needs. Politicians haven't kept their promises. We need to run them out of office and elect someone who will keep the faith.

Continued on page 4

SALT Talks Imperialists Arm, Disarm the People

The Strategic Arms Limitation Treaty (SALT II) talks are in the news again as the possibility of an agreement with the Soviets on the terms of a new treaty grow closer. One side of the "big debate" in U.S. ruling circles says that a new SALT agreement will bargain away U.S. military might and tempt the Soviets to attack. But the main hoopla right now is coming from the other direction, from men like Secretary of State Cyrus Vance who put it this way in a recent speech in Chicago:

"(SALT's) rejection would lead to an intensification of the nuclear arms race. The risk of nuclear war would increase. It would heighten tensions with the Soviets, trouble our allies, and deal a crippling blow to future arms control prospects."

Interesting! All the things that are happening *anyway* (and will continue whether or not SALT II is adopted) can be avoided if only a new arms agree-

ment is reached.

The fact of the matter is that not one plane has ever been destroyed, nor a single bomb disarmed as a result of these so called "arms limitation" agreements. On the contrary, military spending and weapons development in both the U.S. and the USSR continues to grow rapidly.

In fact, even as the Carter administration was pumping for the upcoming SALT II agreement (which has been several years in the making), Jimmy was sending his wife Rosalyn to crack a bottle of champagne over the first new nuclear powered Trident submarine at the GE Electric Boat plant in Rhode Island. It was a symbol, said one press account, "of the large U.S. investment in strategic nuclear powered, missile firing submarines." The new sub carries the MIRV multiple warhead nuclear missiles with a range of four thousand miles.

In fact, to the extent the SALT II talks are anything other than a pure snow job, they are an effort not to prevent war, but to map out the rules under which it will be fought—just as the imperialist powers got together before every other world war to decide what to do with prisoners, what weapons were to be considered "inhumane" and so on.

But really the SALT talks have an even more sinister purpose. While not doing a single thing to disarm each other, both the superpowers are very interested in *disarming the people* of their countries and all over the world. They want the people to believe that those who are greasing their missile silos and launching new submarines are really only harmless shepherd boys, tending their flock and worried about insuring peace and brotherly love. And they want the working people to be the *sheep*, to blindly follow these imperialists as they lead the world toward another mutual slaughter.

Henry Kissinger let the cat out of the bag when he cynically said about SALT II: How are the American people ever going to accept another war unless they believe that first we did everything we could to prevent it? ■



Police Murder in West Va.

Townspeople Stone Police Chief's House

White Sulphur Springs is the small, usually quiet town, nestled in the picturesque, green hills of southern West Virginia, famous for the luxurious Green Brier Hotel, a retreat for the rich that sits in isolated splendor on a hill overlooking the town. But the people of White Sulphur Springs shattered that idyllic image in late April as they took over the town, marching and driving down main street, chanting, "We want justice" and carrying signs denouncing the "killer cops."

The night before, April 24, two town cops, Lonnie Fuerie and Harry Childress, had murdered 17 year old Steve Thomas, chasing him in a police cruiser as he rode toward home on his motorcycle and pushing him two miles out of town before they ran him down and pushed his body into a ditch.

Fed up with years of police brutality and enraged by Steve's death, the people of White Sulphur exploded. The night of the killing, an angry crowd gathered in front of the police chief's house and pelted it with rocks. The next morning they took to the streets. By mid-day, nearly 500 people out of the 2900 people who live here massed in front of the town hall. All day, the demonstration grew in size and intensity. As the day shift at the Hanover Shoe factory where Steve worked let out, the workers poured out of the factory to join students from the junior high, the Green Brier East High School, workers from Crovers, the hotel, and the small stores that line the main street, and mothers, fathers and grandfathers from all parts of town. One woman said, "It started with just a handful. Before it was over we had the streets full. The children yelled, some threw firecrackers trying to get attention, to get people to come help. Most of those who passed by came back." In addition to the hundreds in front of town hall, hundreds more drove up and down the street, honking horns, chanting. They painted their cars with shaving cream, hung them with signs saying, "Down with killer cops," "Suspension is not enough," "We want justice," and "Anybody have a noose?" They came from as far away as Lewisburg and Marlinton, and they filled the streets until late Wednesday night. They were back again Thursday morning.

In a desperate effort to pacify people, White Sulphur Springs' puffed-up mayor, John Bowling, suspended Fuerie and promised "an impartial state police investigation" while ordering an end to the demonstration and threatening "any type force necessary" to push people off the street and back into their homes. He said, "Any time a large crowd meets to discuss these things, it's bound to get out of hand."

This is the first demonstration of any kind the people of White Sulphur can recall happening in this town. The storms of the '60s seemed far away in the northern cities. Most of the people described themselves as "quiet and respectable, never with too much to say. We just try to go along and live our own lives. But you wouldn't believe how angry we are now." Steve's mother, Jerry Thomas, said that there have been many past cases of police brutality. She said the authorities had fought tooth and nail against any of it being brought into the open and the people had more or less always given in. "But now we said, *this* is too much. We had to stand up and fight." Another quiet middle-aged woman said that she hated Steve's murder and grieved his death. She went on to say, "I'm sorry to say this, but his death may be doing some *good* to the town, because they're finally waking up

to the truth. They're not setting down no more. They're standing up!"

**They Were Deliberate
In What They Did**

People on the street in town said they could cite instances of police brutality all night long. When asked why she thought this went on, a young mother said, "On account of the hotel. They want the town fixed up for the Green Brier. That's the only goddamn thing this town runs on." She said, "There's only a few good paying jobs and if you don't have one of those you work for just about nothing. We don't have anything much to do or to look forward to. We hang out on the street a lot and we get high and they can't stand that." She went on in anger that meanwhile the Hotel was going to build a whole new town just up the road, condominiums on the golf course, a whole new town "just for rich people." In fact, the management of the Green Brier Hotel, which is owned by the Chessie System and employs somewhere near 1000 people, was so anxious to maintain its image of the town benefactor, the provider of jobs, so anxious that the anger of the town's people might rub off on them, that they sent representatives in a limousine to the demonstration to sign the petition demanding investigations into Steve Thomas' and Jim Webster's (another man killed by the pigs) death.

On May 3, one week after Steve Thomas' brutal murder under the wheel of a cop car, Governor John D. Rockefeller contemptuously announced that he would appoint no special investigation. Many of West Virginia's capitalist newspapers are already declaring the death a "tragic accident" and deploring the dangers of "high speed chases."

In immediate response to Rockefeller's refusal to investigate, nearly 200 people marched through White Sulphur Springs on Sunday May 6. When the *Revolutionary Worker* talked to youth on the streets, they were eager to discuss a million questions, to talk about the Houston Rebellion, angrily bringing out the difference between their lives and the lives of those who visit the Hotel, riding around in fancy limousines, far removed from the unemployment, boredom and brutality these youths face. They are angry about a thousand and one things, and they wanted to talk about life in this system and the possibility or the necessity of making revolution, of getting rid of this hell called capitalism. When they talked of the demonstrations, their eyes lit up and there was pride in their voices. "We're fighting for justice and we need to keep it up." "We did it all at once and we did it together. They didn't think that people in this town would ever get together. But we did it. Young people and old, Black and white together!"

It's this rebelliousness against the forces of law and order, this possibility for people to understand their struggle as part of a larger struggle against the system and direct their fury against it, that the millionaire overlords and their small time punks like Mayor Bowling fear so much and are so anxious to crush or misdirect. But capitalism itself is a brutal teacher. Even in this small town, billed as a "haven from the tensions of modern life," the bloody hand of capitalism forces people into struggle against it. ■

**FREE THE
MOODY
PARK 3!**

Congress Disrupted by Vietnam Vet

U.S. Senate, May 3, 1979—

Just two days before the May Day march in Washington, D.C., Rowland Cordero, a Vietnam veteran, carried out a bold action. Just when the visitors' gallery to the senate was packed with people watching the decrepit old men who label themselves spokesmen of the people begin the 3-ring circus of Congress he stood up, threw down some leaflets and made the following statement as the Capitol police dragged him out and arrested him for "disruption of Congress."

"We are supposed to be awed by the spectacle before us. 'Our leaders' taking care of 'our business.' Just another damn lie.

"These millionaires are getting ready for World War III. These monstrous animals who tried to bomb the Vietnamese into the stone age, who tortured mercilessly and committed countless atrocities world-wide from Iran to Chile, these profit-hungry vampires who walk around in three-piece suits and call themselves polite names like statesman, businessman and general, don't care how many hundreds of millions of people are incinerated.

"Their system is driving them to war. They want the slaves here to go fight the slaves in Russia to see which master can have the biggest empire on earth. Bringing back the draft is part of that.

"To hell with them. People, we got to make it a revolutionary civil war against them. Follow the leadership of the Revolutionary Communist Party and be determined to make revolution to end this system of misery.

"In Vietnam they put guns in our hands and had us kill—but a lot of those guns got turned on the officers. The slaves of this world have but one enemy and that is the capitalists...the oppressors."

Speaking about this action at the May Day rally in D.C., Cordero, a member of Vietnam Veterans Against the War, told the story:

"I don't know if any of you have ever been to Congress—it's this real big building, made out of 4 or 5 different kinds of marble. There's tall statues in it, it's got ten foot tall paintings in it...it's one of those places they call 'hallowed ground.' It gives you a feeling that you don't belong there.

"So I went in there in the Senate, and went on up to the Senate chambers. It's a big room, it's got these cops in pink pin-striped suits. They were scooting all around, and they make you sit down, you can't read, you can't lean on the marble, all you can do is just look down on the senate floor, and the senators.

"They're down there supposedly leading the country, our leadership, right, they're down there...there's this one guy talking as if the whole place is full of senators, and then every now and then they ring a buzzer and these senators come out of the wall, all the senators, like a hundred of them. They come out of these doors, these side-doors, they look like little bugs, they come out and they sit down and they raise their hands and they vote...

So I jumped up, and I threw out a bunch of leaflets, and I called them out for what they are: a bunch of damned millionaires who are getting ready to start World War III...Now the pigs don't like that, y'know, they say it was 'disruption of Congress'—and they didn't like this, it's in the Congressional Record, some guy disrupting Congress."

We say right on to this action that went right up in the faces of these warmongers exposing them for the bloody butchers they are.

energy.

Jane Fonda and Tom Hayden sang the praises of solar energy as the solution to the nuclear blues, as if nuclear energy could be idealistically ripped out of the context of the whole international situation, crisis and war. One particularly disgusting low point in the official proceedings came when a message was read from Kennedy. He said that the demonstration represented a "national reassessment" of nuclear power and that he was "glad to be part of this reassessment." Kennedy didn't mention, of course, the role of his brother JFK in winning the presidency in large part to whipping up hysteria over a non-existent "missile gap" with the USSR and pushing full steam for the U.S. nuclear program—for energy and weapons.

A Mighty Force Unleashed

The same capitalist class which unleashes tremendous forces beyond its control (like nuclear fission) in their breakneck drive for profit and expansion has unwittingly unleashed an even more potent and volatile force—the masses themselves. The growing anti-nuke movement is the real fallout from Three Mile Island, and this movement is drawing tens of thousands into political struggle. And once people have been aroused in this kind of struggle and have begun to see at least part of the enemy and its system it is very hard to slip the blindfolds on them. ■

Nukes

Continued from page 3

This is the same crap some came up with during the anti-war movement of the sixties. "Don't challenge the system. Elect me and I'll end the war." So said LBJ. So said Humphrey, McGovern and Nixon. The crowd cheered when Hayden said the demonstration was like the "best days of the sixties," but their response was clearly to the memory of the massive, militant movement that put U.S. imperialism in a panic, while Hayden was talking about the ability of people like himself to try to harness and channel that movement and ride on it to obtain a position as a loyal and respectable "critic" of the government. Grandstand plays and behind-the-scenes machinations by Ralph Nader virtually eliminated the question of nuclear war, or even nuclear weapons, as a topic of discussion from the speakers' platform. Instead, he led a chorus of ranting and raving about Jimmy Carter, calling for his defeat in the next election, as if Carter speaks only for himself and not for the entire capitalist class when he talks about war preparations or when he says there is "no way" the U.S. can abandon its commitment to nuclear



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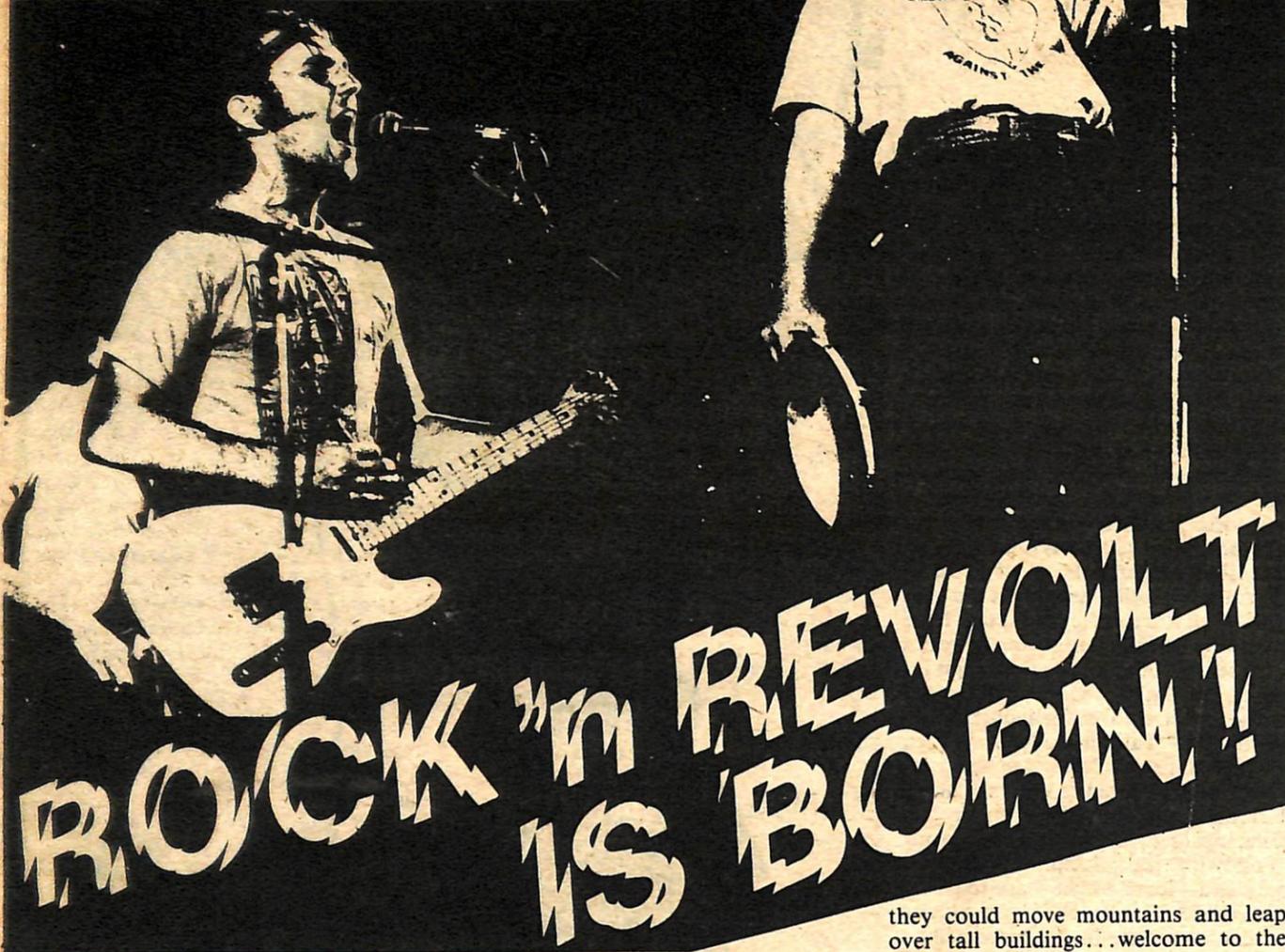
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**SPECIAL
INTRODUCTORY
SUBSCRIPTIONS**

Prairie Fire

— Live —

In San Francisco



(San Francisco) Halfway through "Rock and Roll," the first song of Prairie Fire's second set, Matt Callahan blasted out the words,

*If you ain't got nothin', you ain't got nothin' to lose
Some ass need kickin' and I know you know whose*

Gotta come off the back page and make some front page news.

He was singing about the whole movement, but he could have said the same thing about Prairie Fire's music and their struggle for the past seven years. In a country where millions upon millions are spent each year recording and promoting a bunch of poisonous, warmed-over, mind-numbing garbage, Prairie Fire has been largely confined to picket lines, parties and demonstrations, using only their voices and an acoustic guitar. The cultural battlefield was virtually left open to the ruling class.

On Friday night, at San Francisco's Temple Beautiful, the situation came to a sudden and important halt as Prairie Fire exploded into battle with two and a half hours of high powered revolutionary ammunition—ROCK'N REVOLT! The new lineup with Matt and Sandy Callahan backed up by Greg Coon on lead guitar, Richard Pfeiffer on bass, and Scott Rosner on drums rocked out their revolutionary message from start to finish, and kicking ass all the way, leaped from the back page right up to the front lines, launching a real "new wave"—of culture as a revolutionary weapon against the capitalists.

The ROCK'N REVOLT is exactly that—a revolutionary message powered by driving rock and roll music. The result? Well, the other night with 700 people on their feet, some in spite of themselves, clapping, singing and dancing, Prairie Fire came out red-hot and ripped into "How Does America Spell Relief?" Little by little the crowd loosened up and by the end they were on their feet, shouting the answer along with the band, "R-E-V-O-L-U-T-I-O-N." They went right into "Moody Park," a Latin flavored rocker as the light show flashed scenes from Houston on the screen behind the band. The film footage from the Cinco de Mayo rebellion came on as they sang,

*All their laws meant nothing as the rocks hit the police
The air was filled with battle cries as people hit the streets*

We overturned the cop cars and put them to the torch

We're gonna do the same thing to the system they enforce

Let the Mayor holler, Let judge Hofheinz curse

Down at Moody Park they got some of the justice they deserve.

With that Coon looked over his shoulder at the burning squad car, then turned around and ripped into a break that probably would have killed the pigs all by itself.

After an updated version of their first 45, "Out of Gas," came the highlight of the first set, "Communist Led." On top of the band's primitive and driving beat, Sandy cut loose with an incredible raging and anguished vocal. People were literally riveted in place, feeling like their guts were being torn out as she sang,

*My little girl she said, "Momma
Are the streets any colder on our side of town*

*Than where the rich people live"
I told my baby, I said, "Everything's colder on our side of town.*

*Except the anger burning in my heart"
Damn right, I'm communist led
All my life I've been capitalist bled
Rich man's justice soon see you dead
You wonder why I'm wearing revolutionary red...*

*They didn't even ask what he was doing
They didn't even ask what his name was
They didn't give a damn his momma loved him*

*They just shot him in the back
And left him in a pool of blood.*

"Damn right" doesn't even begin to say what this song does to you.

The rest of the night was the same way. In "Rage Iran" Pfeiffer and Rosner put down a bottom that seemed to carry the millions into the streets while Matt and Sandy sang, *Rage Iran, trample on the chains you're breaking
Rage Iran, fire the hopes of the world you're shaking
Rage Iran, the enemy's blood you're taking
Rage Iran, you've found their heart, now drive the stake in.*

Suddenly the band stopped. *Greetings we would like to share with oppressors everywhere.*

Then, full tilt again. *Welcome to the future, cause here it is—Revolution.*

At this moment, 700 people felt like

they could move mountains and leap over tall buildings...welcome to the future all right.

Matt's performance was consistently electrifying. It can't be described in terms of his singing or guitar work. In fact, he was the focal point of the stage, the driving force behind both the band and the crowd. He has the ability to communicate with his audience that all great performers have, to take your emotions up to their limits and then blast them through to another level. You're suddenly taller, prouder of your revolutionary stand than ever, more angry, more determined. His ability lies exactly in his own revolutionary stand and vision. His autobiographical, "Ain't Gonna Lose," a tight Doobie Brothers-influenced song, provided some insight into this,

Come into the light of day at thirteen years of age

Rock and roll showed me the way to break out of my cage

I saw my daddy break his back to make a better life for us

I saw my family break and crack and away from the tears I rushed...

*Black flames tore the city's guts apart
A panther's claw reached for the red star*

*Rebel music spilled from my guitar
And the dreams of revolution filled my heart...*

I ain't gonna lose my life, I'm gonna win it

I ain't gonna lose this fight before I begin it

I did not choose this hell but here I am in it

And I can feel my strength growing resisting it

I ain't gonna lose my life, I'm gonna win it.

During the intermission, a woman spoke for many when she came over to a friend and said, "I can't believe what this music is doing to me." It reached deep inside and unlocked feelings you didn't even know you had. Tears, joy, rage, pride. You wanted to be part of the struggle, you wanted to be revolutionary.

This is Rock'n Revolt. It's not merely revolutionary lyrics set to rock and roll. It's not just "songs with a message." When you put a revolutionary stand and this music together, it's like putting a match in your gas tank—the whole thing explodes and you're left with something entirely different.

The best of the rock artists are or were great because of their ability to detonate the pent-up feelings of the audience. The music is loud, raucous, disrespectful. It flips off the orderly world the bourgeoisie dreams of. From the riots at the Brooklyn Fox in the 50's to Wichita last month, the hallmark of great rock and roll was a crowd that was ready to tear the house down. Elvis and the Stones for example could tap this with their music, but couldn't take it anywhere. The storm they unleashed was the frustration and anger of a generation trapped by the system, but without any political vision, the storm had nowhere to go. It blew itself out. The music ended up insignificant compared to the powderkeg it could reach and in the long run, these artists like others became gross parodies of the dangerous figures they once were.

But Prairie Fire can sustain the energy. Instead of just lighting a few fire crackers, it set off the dynamite. The reason is exactly because the rebelliousness always associated with rock and roll had its roots in capitalism and Prairie Fire shoots right into the enemy's heart. Elvis' irrelevant songs flew in the face of his powerful music, the content was almost in antagonism with the form, while the Stones at best remained only vaguely sinister. Prairie Fire however is downright dangerous. Think what would have happened in Wichita when the cops pulled the plug if Prairie Fire had been on stage singing this,

*We don't ask for no mercy
No such thing as a fair shake
Don't trust nothin' they give us
What we need we must take
Only a fool would give them his gun
Ask no mercy and give them none
NO MERCY will be shown
NO MERCY drag them from their throne*

*NO MERCY til they're dead and gone
Yeah, yeah you heard us right, we're out for blood tonight.*

Friday night was no Wichita, but when 700 people were up and screaming NO MERCY, John Wayne himself couldn't have come within blocks of the place. While the crowd was mainly revolutionaries, for a number of people it was their first political event. The response was indicative of the power of the performance as well as an indicator of what Prairie Fire can do when they get out there. One young woman summed it up best when she said, "This kind of music makes you want to step over the line and get involved in the revolution for real."

The other side of the coin is that it further points out the necessity of projecting Prairie Fire as a cultural force all across the country. It's no exaggeration to say that Prairie Fire can become in the '80's what Bob Dylan was to the early '60's and something even much more important. Because their music, and only music that's revolutionary in a thoroughgoing way in form and con-

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China's "Modernization"

Revisionist Pipe Dream Going Up In Smoke

Teng Hsiao-ping—hailed by the U.S. bourgeoisie as a bold, courageous leader—a truly "practical" man, a "realist." He would lead China out of its "isolationist fanaticism" and into the 20th century with his grandiose plans to modernize China. The "Four Modernizations" was touted as a heroic effort to set right the so-called chaos and insanity caused by the revolutionary Mao Tsetung and his comrades, the "Gang of Four," with their supposed "idealism." Teng and his cohorts, who usurped control of the Chinese Communist Party after Mao died in 1976, declared China's "central task" and "historic mission" for the next 25 years would be to advance production. Forget about revolution, you can't eat revolution. It's time to get to work. They launched a campaign to make China an advanced industrial country by the year 2000.

Unfortunately for these bigshots, their schemes are flopping. They've dragged China back to capitalism and tied it to the tail of imperialism. But now all the targets they set for building China into a "great modern country" are having to be "modified" and "adjusted." Capitalist chickens are coming home to roost.

For years before these revisionists pulled off their coup in 1976, a fierce two-line struggle raged across China over what was the way forward for the Chinese people. Under Mao and the revolutionary leadership of the Four, the goal of the socialist period was the elimination of classes and all class exploitation. Economic policies flowed from this—develop the economy in an all-around, balanced way; emphasize the advancement of agriculture to narrow the difference between the countryside and the towns, between peasants and workers; promote local self-sufficiency in agriculture and industry; insist on self-reliance, never making China dependent on the imperialists for technology or goods; most important, rely on the conscious activism of the masses to transform the world. The revisionists had a totally different approach. Rather than relying on the masses' resources and initiative to develop China, put profits in command, import everything Big, Modern, and Advanced and then soak the masses to pay for it all—while promising them lots of bonuses and such. "Modernize" the way the Shah of Iran modernized—modern oil fields next to modern shantytowns, "modern" unemployment, "modern" inflation. Mao always said that not only was that not socialism, but it would lead to massive disruption of the economy. Lo and behold—

Teng's Line—Recipe for Disaster

Exactly as Mao said, the revisionist line is leading to disastrous results. 1978—Hua Kuo-feng announced plans to completely mechanize agriculture by 1980 and to produce 400 million tons of grain a year by 1985. At the same time, striving to reach "advanced world levels" in industry, agriculture is actually ignored as goals are set to double steel tonnage and to complete 120 major industrial projects by 1985. Where is the money to come from to finance these ambitious goals? Well, shop around for the best deal—U.S., Britain, France, Japan, the Arabs. Contracts are signed to import whole factories, loans are negotiated with different imperialists, co-ownership deals are made whereby imperialist enterprises will own up to 49% of the plants they help to build on the mainland. And how will all

this be repaid? Start investing state funds in cash crops, industrial crops, and light industrial products which will yield a quick return, especially exportable items like cotton textiles which will bring in some foreign currency. And hope to sell oil to pay for the imported rigs used to extract it.

All this causes big problems. These heavy industry projects are beyond what China's economy can support (e.g., they don't have the electricity or transportation facilities to utilize such large projects right away). Rumors of cancelled contracts. All-around agricultural development is out the window—even though the revisionists have come back to mouthing Mao's priorities of "Agriculture first, light industry, then heavy industry"—in reality this is just a cover for industrialization on the "Taiwan model" in which agriculture, light industry and heavy industry are all twisted to serve the needs of imperialism, and the economy remains lopsided, chaotic and dependent.

Following the principle of profit in command—loans will be made to enterprises which show a good profit, others that can't compete for the loans will be out of luck (one source close to the Chinese government predicted a possible 20 million workers laid off in sideline industries that aren't very profitable.) Allocate funds to areas that produce cash crops—begin encouraging other areas to plant whatever they want and to distribute it themselves at rural trade fairs, cutting them loose from the central planning. Let the peasants' communes fall apart, allowing the rich to band together and do well while the poorer are left to sink. Simple. Along with importing capitalist methods and financing, import capitalism's anarchy of production, imbalanced development and dislocation of the economy, shortages of staple items, etc.

Not surprisingly, in one short year this scene has been played out and now the very "practical" rulers of China are announcing plans to "modify" and "adjust" the targets of the "Four Modernizations." Some contracts already signed with foreign capitalists are being delayed, and the frantic efforts increase to reshuffle capital.

Needless to say, revolution doesn't fit into these plans at all.

Mao's Line on Independence and Self-Reliance

In fact, the only road that would actually lead China's generally backward economy towards becoming truly modern and advanced is the socialist road of relying on the masses. "Go all out, aim high, achieve faster, better, and more economical results in building socialism." Mao and the Four called on the masses to scale the heights—use their initiative to contribute to the all-around development of the economy and society as a whole, putting politics in command and the revolutionary goal of wiping out exploitation above everything.

When China belonged to the working class and the line of Mao Tsetung was in command, revolutionary slogans like "Be masters of the wharves; not slaves to tonnage" were raised to encourage the workers to raise their political level and concern themselves with the cardinal questions facing China and continuing the revolution. Under the current revisionist leaders "politics" has been given a much different meaning: "politics in the petroleum industry is to get out more oil. For coal miners politics is extracting more coal." (*Beijing Review* #17) With regards to



"My insurance company? Why, U.S. Life, of course. Why?"

developing the economy, Mao and the Four put forward the necessity under China's conditions to focus first priority on agriculture. Industry was geared to serve agriculture (50% of all rolled steel went to the production of farm machinery). Emphasis was placed on collectivizing agriculture through communes. Rural areas were encouraged to develop the ability to produce and repair farm equipment, peasants were trained as technicians.

The policy of self-sufficiency in grain and light industry was advocated, for several reasons. First, it led to advances in the countryside which led to narrowing the differences between the countryside and the industrialized and generally better-off cities. (This is an important goal of socialism, to wipe out differences and move towards eliminating all inequality.)

Second, it was extremely important to China's self-defense in the event of war. The ability to sustain industry and grain production in all parts of the country is necessary to waging a people's war—the only kind of war China could win against imperialism. In general, Mao's line led to unleashing the tremendous initiative, skills and enthusiasm of the masses for building socialism and led to many breakthroughs in science and technology, agriculture and industry.

This was because it in fact was realistic—scientific. It took into account the actual conditions existing in China and the laws of development of socialism, and it put above all else the revolutionizing of society.

Reactionary Idealism

After using the miserable lying excuse of China's so-called economic mess to seize power from the working class and revolutionaries, China's revisionists have already produced *real* economic troubles. Surprise! No offers to resign. Their *real* hatred was not for a non-existent economic mess, but for socialism. And the scene in China today bears no resemblance to socialism—it's just plain old-fashioned colonialism and dependence on imperialism. In actual fact, it is the running dogs Hua, Teng, & Co. who are the real idealists—reactionary idealists. They dream of stepping onto the stage of imperialist plunder and grabbing a lion's share of the spoils. They imagine that the imperialists will help them in developing into a new superpower. They believe that they can bury socialism and the aspirations of the 900 million Chinese people for emancipation forever. They will be proven wrong on all counts!

Prairie Fire

Continued from page 5

tent, speaks to the future, to the needs and aspirations of millions around the country.

Friday night was only a taste of what's to come. Prairie Fire cooked with a band that's only been together for a month, playing much of their material publicly for the first time. If their concert was a revolutionary steamroller, then in time, they're going

to become nothing less than a righteous melt-down. They blasted the soft rock and disco of the 70's out of the way and gave everyone something real for a change. You couldn't stand still even if you wanted to and that was great. The 70's have had positively too much standing still. Like Prairie Fire says in "Rock and Roll,"

Out of your houses and into the streets, we'll be raising the dead, disturbing the peace.
Welcome to the 80's. Long live ROCK'N REVOLT. ■

Moody Park Seed of the Future

FROM REBELLION TO MASS ARMED REVOLUTION

A year ago in Houston's Moody Park the cops got their asses kicked in a righteous rebellion.

It was a rebellion against capitalism's oppression of the Chicano people, a powerful explosion that burst out in a decade when rebellions had become a "thing of the past"—according to the capitalists. It was a political manifesto written in rocks and bottles by the light of burning cop cars—a revolutionary struggle where hundreds of people took up revolutionary violence to go up against the reactionary violence that enforces the ever more stinking way things are.

When six cops beat Joe Torres unconscious and handcuffed him and threw him into the bayou yelling "Let's see if this wetback can swim," these tools of the rich man's rule were only doing their job. The oppression of Chicanos and other minority nationalities—along with the exploitation of all workers—depends on reactionary violence to enforce it. And when the courts let these killer cops go free, encouraging them to kill again—not once, but in three separate court decisions—they showed that this was not some "unfortunate incident." Oppression cannot survive without violence and the threat of violence—power comes out of the barrel of a gun.

This was the power that was defied when the people arose in Moody Park, when in that celebration of the Cinco de Mayo the people fought back against the hated cops, running them out and burning their cars. Shouting "Justice for Joe Torres—Cops are a tool of the rich man's rule" the people gave all the pig reinforcements the city could muster a real fight for two days.

During this pitched battle against the hired mercenaries of the oppressor, the people grew united, discussed things together and acted together, rising above the pettiness and scuffling of capitalism's everyday life to act with selfless heroism. For a little while police terror did not stalk the streets of Houston's Northside—the people were in control of the situation.

Moody Park, too, cast the light of day on the rats and vermin of the capitalist class. It showed a glimpse of the weakness of their armed forces who have nothing but their own skins to fight for, the shocked capitalists scurrying around issuing orders behind the scenes and their various flunkies who do their masters' bidding in their hour of need.

In two days of fighting *the people* got more justice than in a year of dealing with the courts and politicians—more justice than most people had seen in a whole lifetime. There was a sense of joy, of purpose that comes only in the

struggle against the capitalists and the way they make us live. It was a small taste of what life could be like without them, without the forces that drive people half-crazy from worry and frustration, without a system that forces people to scramble against each other to survive, that squeezes the life out of people. In Moody Park the police finally imposed the system's bloody law and order. But the people had a little taste which left a lot of hunger.

Finish'Em Off

Rebellion, for sure, is a controversial word. It is a word hated by authorities

who gagged at Moody Park in a fit of disbelief, "We left this kind of stuff behind us in the '60's." Even among many of the oppressed, there are real questions about the results of the rebellions of the 1960's: "What good did they do? The man is still on top and we're worse off than ever." Such doubts dwell side by side in the hearts of many with the feelings of joy at smacking the oppressor in the face and hearing his cry of pain.

And true it is that as long as the oppressor hangs on to state power, he will somehow re-establish his rule and keep on raining misery on the heads of the people. But this is no reason not to rebel. It is a reason to go ahead and finish the job. That is why our Party's aim is not "2,3, many Moody Parks" but armed insurrection—the conscious act of millions rising as one, led by their vanguard Revolutionary Communist Party—smashing the capitalists' power and establishing the armed power of the working class.

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L.A. 40 Mexican Workers Deported

President Carter Celebrates Cinco de Mayo

True to their nature, the bourgeoisie couldn't let Cinco de Mayo go by without letting us know exactly what they think of the millions of Chicano and Mexican people in this country.

Carter's new public relations genius, Gerald Rafshoon, had dreamed up a goody; just picture the humble peanut-picking President staying overnight in East Los Angeles at the home of a "typical Chicano family," eating authentic Mexican food and making it over to the downtown Cinco de Mayo parade where he could address the "problems of the Mexican people" and eat some more authentic Mexican food, shake a few hands and kiss a couple of babies for good measure, Cap it off with a few seconds of prime time TV news and—Presto!—public opinion is created. Truly a PR man's dream.

But this Class A media hype designed to polish up Carter's image among Mexican-Americans in time for the

coming presidential elections fell flat on its ugly face as Carter's half-baked facelift fell apart at the seams.

The host at this "typical Chicano home" in El Sereno works for the city at a \$30,000 a year job, overseeing plans for housing projects that "his people have to live in." While he tools around L.A. in a late model Porsche.

But the best was yet to come. At the parade Carter rattled on about what a terrific country this is, with freedom and democracy for everyone, why even "undocumented workers" have their rights, too. Of course he apologized for not paying attention to the problems of Mexican-Americans, but then "neither has any other politician." Thank you Mr. Carter for not only exposing your raggedy ass, but those of your fellow government mouthpieces for the capitalist class.

The real concern these dogs hold for the Mexican people was illustrated later

that evening just a few miles from where Carter spoke, when police cordoned off pedestrian traffic on a block of Pacific Avenue in Huntington Park (a popular shopping area for Mexican and Latino people). They forced their way through stores and bars, checking I.D.s and eventually hauling in some 40 "undocumented workers" whose rights were clearly spelled out by these pigs! You have the *right* to be exploited for a few pennies an hour and you have the *right* to live in cockroach and rat-infested housing, and *we* have the *right* to deport you when the capitalists can't use you up fast enough.

And where was Jimmy boy? By this time he was busy delivering another callous message to the Mexican and Chicano people by paying a "surprise" visit to none other than that great friend of the Chicano people, John Wayne. (The Duke is reportedly in the hospital due to what the doctors have politely called "intestinal" blockage. Actually it's a chronic ailment—the Duke has been full of shit for years!) What a better way for the President to end Cinco de Mayo than to console this notorious jingoist and racist who has answered these charges in the past with assurances that minorities have been in movies "in their place." Indeed, this was the message that the hyena Carter delivered to the masses of Chicano people this Cinco de Mayo—"Stay down in your place and like it."

Cinco de Mayo

Anniversary of Houston Rebellion Marked

Cinco de Mayo, the Mexican holiday of revolutionary tradition. Cinco de Mayo, 1979, the first anniversary of the Houston Rebellion in Moody Park. In Houston, news of the plans for the traditional Cinco de Mayo celebration in Moody Park was hard to find this year.

People United to Fight Police Brutality had been circulating a petition demanding that Travis Morales speak on Cinco de Mayo in Moody Park. Hundreds had signed, but the vendidos among those planning the day had other plans which didn't include Travis Morales. On Cinco de Mayo in Moody Park they organized a baseball game with members of the "Mexican American Community" making up one team. The umpire was a man who had the blood of the people on his hands—Chief of Police Caldwell. On the other team were the men who pull the triggers—the Houston Police. But not just any cops, all *Chicano* cops.

"Safe" yelled the umpire. "Like the cops who killed Joe Torres," yelled members of People United who had entered the park to expose this disgusting show. People United also set up the biggest booth in the park. Moody Park, usually the scene of crowds of thousands on Cinco de Mayo, had only a couple of hundred people this year. And many of them were vendidos, families of cops, and cops. Cops in plainclothes. Cops in

uniform, cops on horseback. Most people that drove by to check this out just kept on driving. A few came into the park, and what they heard from the sound system on the stage was not the usual Mexican music of Cinco de Mayo, but disco and Peter Frampton—a direct slap in the face and insult to their culture. Plainclothes cops guarded the stage, empty almost all day, to keep Morales from speaking. He spoke in the park anyway and announced plans for a May 12 march starting in Moody Park to strongly oppose the courtroom railroad of the 3.

What happened in Houston on Cinco de Mayo this year, the fact that it was twisted from a national revolutionary holiday into a vile pig day, only shows that the task started on Cinco de Mayo last year remains to be finished.

But what these sellouts and cops managed to pull off in Houston, they failed to do in San Jose, California.

Thousands lined the streets for a Cinco de Mayo Parade. After a permit was forced out of the authorities, a contingent of 75 people from the Committee to Defend the Houston Rebellion and the Revolutionary Communist Party marched to the clenched fists and clear support of the crowd. This contingent, as well as the 800 Revolutionary Workers sold at the event, punctured the plans of the city fathers to turn the Cinco de Mayo into a showcase for local politicians and

pressure valve for the anger of Chicano people against their oppression.

The cops, infuriated by all this, particularly the chants and banners about the Houston Rebellion, made continuous attempts to harass the contingent, surrounding it at one point. A brother from the RCP got on the loudspeaker. He got out the message about the Houston Rebellion and indicted these pigs as the same who killed Danny Trevino, a Chicano youth killed

in San Jose. The cops backed off when it became clear that making a move on this contingent would mean taking on hundreds of people who lined the street.

"We don't celebrate Cinco de Mayo with our slavemasters," shouted the RCP member, words which hit cold at the politicians in San Jose but even more at the pigs and vendidos in Houston who mutilated Cinco de Mayo into a contest of killers.



Cinco de Mayo, San Jose, Ca. 1979

May Day Message from Union of Iranian Communists

To: The Revolutionary Communist Party, USA, Headed by Comrade Bob Avakian;
And To: The Heroic Working Class and Revolutionary Masses of the United States of America.

COMRADES:

Please accept our warmest communist greetings on this May Day, the day of the International Working Class.

Today, as in every year, communists, revolutionaries and progressive masses throughout the world celebrate their day; it is with great pride that we, along with the revolutionary masses of Iranian people, take part in this holiday of the oppressed. For, this marks the first time in nearly three decades that the Iranian working class has been able to openly take part in these revolutionary festivities.

Comrades,

As you well know, Iran has gone through unprecedented revolutionary change in the past two years. Our heroic people, having suffered long years of oppression, exploitation and national subjugation under the terrorist heels of the reactionary puppet monarchy of the Shah, owned and operated by the U.S. imperialist ruling class, rose in a mighty upsurge of revolutionary struggle, culminating in a mass armed rebellion, that toppled the blood soaked rule of the King of Kings and established progressive rule in its place. Our revolution has taken giant strides forward yet it is far from complete.

There still remains the task of complete annihilation of the remnants of the old ruling classes and the pernicious influence and penetration of imperialism; there still remains the task of consolidating the achievements of the anti-imperialist and democratic revolution and deepening its gains in the face of attempts by the backward and reformist forces who are trying to stop the revolution half-way; there still remains the task of transition to socialism and from there to building communism.

These are not tasks that can be taken lightly; the very life of our struggles depend upon their fulfillment. And no force, other than the working class, headed by its vanguard, the communist party, in unity with the revolutionary peasantry and masses of people in our country, can achieve these lofty aims.

The great advances of the revolutionary movement in Iran, and its particular development, have given rise to a certain erroneous tendency among honest revolutionaries and even some communists that there may be a way out of the hell-hole we live in without a revolutionary party of the working class in the leadership, without the revolutionary guidance of Marxism-Leninism. This is a great error. Much to the contrary, the course of revolution in Iran has once again proven the great theory of Lenin, Stalin and Mao Tsetung that no revolution in our era, the era of imperialism and proletarian revolution, can win final victory without working class leadership.

It is based on this truth that in the course of fighting to push our revolution forward, we, in the Union of Iranian Communists, consider our main task at present to be the struggle to build a genuine party of the working class of Iran.

The following message was received by the Revolutionary Communist Party, USA from the Union of Iranian Communists (UIC), an organization which has played a central and leading role in the struggle to rebuild a revolutionary party of the working class in Iran. The UIC has been active among the workers, peasants, soldiers, women, and students of Iran helping to lead them into battle against the regime of the Shah and fighting to defend the gains the revolution has won so far and prepare to fight even greater battles. Like genuine communists everywhere, the UIC stands for the unity of the working class and the oppressed throughout the world. The RCP, USA also sent a message to the UIC on the occasion of the May Day in Iran when the UIC, together with other communist, revolutionary and progressive organizations, helped organize giant demonstrations marking an important advance for the Iranian people's movement.

For this party to be genuinely revolutionary, first and foremost it must unite on the basis of Marxism-Leninism, and while upholding and defending the great contributions of Comrade Mao Tsetung, it must resolutely break from and oppose all forms of revisionism and opportunism.

It is in this context that the Union of Iranian Communists has come to believe that in order for Iranian communists, as well as revolutionaries throughout the world, to remain on the Marxist-Leninist path they must not only repudiate the revisionist trash of the Soviet social-imperialists, but they must also expose the present ruling clique in revisionist China.

Having trampled on the most fundamental principles of revolutionary theory, and having turned renegades to the correct revolutionary course charted by Marx, Engels, Lenin, Stalin and Mao Tsetung, the ultra reactionary right wing revisionist gang of Hua Kuo-feng—Teng Hsiao-ping are today carrying out a blatant bourgeois revisionist line both within China and in its foreign policy as well.

Following their reactionary coup d'état in October 1976, the Hua-Teng clique has usurped party and state power in China, turning that once proletarian state into a reactionary, revisionist country that is selling out China to the highest bidder in the international imperialist marketplace.

Comrades,

As the international situation is developing amidst great and increasingly deepening crisis, and as the two superpowers and all imperialists are gearing up for a new war to redivide the world among themselves and to crush revolution, the people of the world are faced with the great task of rising, undaunted, to wage revolution and to overthrow the imperialist system.

The old line imperialists, the social-imperialists and the Chinese revisionists each in their own way are threatening the people to put away their hopes of revolution and a dignified life for one of lining up behind this or that imperialist war-mongering bloc and one of turning into cannonfodder for profits.

But, as the great upheaval in Iran has proven, the people of the world will not heed the reactionary advice of the international robber-barons, but will instead wage revolution. For if we are going to fight, let it be the fight for our emancipation.

It is in this spirit, comrades, that we pledge to you our everdeepening solidarity on this fighting holiday of the working class.

Let this May Day be a springboard to deepened revolutionary struggle, a struggle that will be led by the working class and that will enable the people of the world to celebrate the May Days to come in a world free of exploitation, in a communist world.

LONG LIVE THE INTERNATIONAL SOLIDARITY OF THE WORKING CLASS AND OPPRESSED PEOPLES!

LONG LIVE MAY DAY!

LONG LIVE COMMUNISM!

The Union of Iranian Communists

Interview with Attica Brother

"We Would Do It Again"



Following is an interview with a brother who took part in the rebellion at Attica Prison in New York State in September 1971. On September 9, 1971, after several months of attempting to negotiate with prison officials over a long list of grievances and demands centering on the torture chamber conditions in the prison, the Attica prisoners rebelled. They took 38 hostages. For four days the D yard, the part of the prison controlled by the Attica Brothers, became a model of equality and revolutionary heroism that exposed the complete corruption and bankruptcy, not only of the prison system but of the man-eating capitalist system itself.

The Attica Brothers formed a leadership and negotiating committee made up of Blacks, Latins and whites and maintained unbreakable unity within their ranks. Despite the torment and brutality at the hands of the prison guards, the Brothers gave their guard

hostages better living quarters and food rations than they had themselves, and set up a security force to protect them. The Brothers declared their solidarity with the Vietnamese people fighting against U.S. imperialism. And even to the point of death they refused to back down from their 28 demands.

On September 13, although he was forced to admit that the Brothers' demands were just and even "one hundred years overdue," New York State Commissioner of Corrections, Russell Oswald refused to grant the prisoners' demand for amnesty. Negotiations broke down. Governor Nelson Rockefeller ordered an assault by state troopers. The Brothers resisted, but 41 prisoners and hostages were killed by the state troopers.

RW: What did you think of when Rockefeller died?

Willie: I would have liked to have seen Rockefeller die

suffering like we suffered at his hands; die like in prison, like Attica or taking him to trial on war crimes for the crimes he committed like Attica and those of his whole family whose power was based on exploitation and murder. I was relieved that he died, but he didn't suffer enough.

RW: What were the conditions like in Attica?

Willie: First of all the inmates were being harassed constantly by the guards. At that time, Attica wasn't an open prison. There were 9 yards, but all blocked off and you couldn't walk from yard to yard. They would check you. You had to walk in a straight line. They starve you. They harass your people when they come up to visit you. They make you frisk. They look all up in your ass. They wouldn't do it to a dog. I've been to the zoo and they clean that lions cage out. They give that lion steak, you know, and they are giving us shit.

They allowed no educational programs for the inmates. Ninety percent of the people at Attica have 25 years to life, 100 years to life. There's nothing there where they can sit and read a book or any activity where they can participate in. They're just crammed in there and kept isolated from the world.

RW: Do they have any of those prison factories there?

Willie: They have different plants there. They make furniture, eyeglasses. We got anywhere from 8¢ an hour to 30¢ a day. For exceptional work you get 30 cents a day. So that at the end of the month you might make maybe \$15 or \$20 and then they allow you to go to the store and they take that money right back!

I'll give you an example. I was taken to Elmira. They had me producing \$5,000,000 worth of goods in 6 months. But they were paying me 8 cents a day. They would have to drag me out of my cell in the morning or else I would get hit. I had to work. I couldn't even take a break. All I could do was put my face up against the machine.

When you complain you get thrown into the box. It's a worse situation. In your cell at least you can stand up, walkabout, talk to others to relieve the pressure. But when you're in the key lock, you're in isolation. They strip you down. It's ten degrees below zero and they'll give you a shirt and make you walk in the yard full of snow. When you go back to your cell, you complain and they give you two aspirin and that's it.

RW: What led up to the rebellion?

Willie: So right on September 9, you know, we were walking back from the mess hall. And I mean the tension was high. We were just up to the point where it was about to explode. So, when one of the guards pulled someone out of the line, we started hassling this guard. And it just blew up right there. We had had it!

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Following are a few excerpts from Comrade Bob Avakian's May Day speech. This important speech will soon be available in its entirety from RCP Publications.

This system is doomed—let's face it. Look at it from an historical standpoint. In every previous period in history, every previous form of society, when the people were suffering, when there was a crisis, when people went without, when they were hungry, when they were cold, when they couldn't keep body and soul together, why was it? Because there was a scarcity of the things that people needed to live. Of course people were under a crushing exploiting system. But yet and still, under those previous systems, when there was a hardship for the people, it could be attributed to the fact that the instruments and tools that society had were not yet enough to produce abundance for people.

And look at this capitalist system that they tell us is the highest pinnacle that mankind can achieve, the greatest form of society that has been and will ever be developed. Look at this capitalist system, where people are hungry and cold and going without, more and more can't keep body and soul together and why? Because society can't produce enough? Because we don't have the instruments and tools to do that? Because there's scarcity? No! Because there's abundance, because our labor produces too many things, but not for us, not for what the people need.

People need housing. You got unemployed kids standing on the streets and the housing is falling around them. People need food that they can't afford, people need shoes for their kids that they can't buy this year. They need all these things. And why can't they have them? Because there's too much of them. Not too much for us, for what we need, but too much for them to be able to sell at a profit. So they'd rather destroy them than undermine their system and let us even have a few of those things.

That's the nature of an irrational, out-dated system, that once made some contribution to developing things in society but has long since passed the day that it can make any contribution... This system puts people through hardship and suffering while all around them is the wealth and the means to a good life that they have produced, staring them in the face and mocking them. A system like this is a doomed system. It's a system that has to be put into its grave. And yes, that's right, it will not die of its own accord, but must be killed by the revolutionary action of the masses of people...

Some people say, "You can't do this, it might be a good idea, but it's impossible. You're talking about dealing with a Man who's got nuclear weapons like you said. He's got the navy, the army, he's even got the Village People singing about the navy. How are you gonna deal with this Man? He's got tanks, he's got airplanes, he's got everything. How you gonna deal with him?"

Well I'll tell you. He's got all that but he got his ass whipped in Vietnam, didn't he? He's got all that, but he's got a bigger problem—the people that have to wield those things. You see, planes don't fly themselves, and even if the pilots, those lieutenants and captains, want to stay with the Man, somebody's got to do maintenance on their planes and put fuel in them or they run out and just crash into the ocean. And we can learn how to shoot the guns to bring 'em down too. Because we can learn, from Vietnam, like some of the soldiers began to learn, where was the only good place to turn the muzzle of that gun. Somebody's got to fly those planes, somebody's got to drive those tanks. And look at Iran: the Shah started out with all that shit too didn't he, and where is he now?!

That's something else people say, "Where you going to get the guns, where you going to get your army?" I'll tell you where we're going to get our army. We're going to get our army from the masses of people in this country, just like they did when they made revolution in Russia before it was betrayed by Khrushchev and those fools, just like they did in China, just like they did in other countries, just like they did in Iran. Nobody had guns. They were going out unarmed in Iran for weeks, and then all of a sudden you turned on your television—now I know Gil Scott Heron wrote a song saying that, "The Revolution will not be televised" and I think that's true when it finally gets around to this country, but even a little bit of it in Iran was televised—all right, well we'll learn a few things then—and all of a sudden overnight on your televisions you saw millions of people in Iran, coming out holding guns up. And now we have heard, it was reported today, how they're marching through the streets on May Day, refusing to relinquish those guns.

Where are we going to get our army from? Our army is coming from the masses of politically educated and conscious people who are sick and tired and growing more and more sick and tired of this system. We're not saying exact time-tables. We can't predict that. We're not fortune tellers. But we know where this system is going. We know it's going into deeper crisis. We know it's heading towards world war. And just as they did in Iran, people will go from small outbreaks of resistance, like are already happening in this country, to more massive rebellions, to rebellions of one or two days until more sustained political struggle, strikes of the workers like they did in Iran, turning into political strikes, until from thousands there will be millions in the streets—people learning and developing and coming into action in a very quick period once the crisis comes to the boiling point. And after weeks and months of going out as they did in Iran unarmed, not yet convinced of the need or the possibility of rising up in arms, with the Party in their midst and revolu-



THIS SYSTEM IS DOOMED: HASTEN IT TO ITS GRAVE!

tionaries working among them, they will come to see the need to rise up, take guns in hand and make the revolution and carry it through.

That's where our army is going to come from. Don't go looking around—I'm telling the pigs in the audience—don't go looking around, trying to see where our army is. Don't look in dark corners. Don't look under your bed. Don't look in your closet. Look out here on the streets, out where the people are—that's where our army is.

And then people say, where are you going to get your guns? Well, first of all a lot of people in this country already own guns and some of them will be useful. But there's a lot more out there in the enemy's hands and we're coming to get 'em when the time is ripe. That's where we're going to get our guns, like happened in every revolution. Some of your army is coming over to us, oh yes it is. Some of your army is coming over to us, and more and more as the thing sharpens up. And we're going to take the guns out of your hands and put them in the hands of the people—that's where our guns are. But don't look under our bed, don't come kicking down our door, don't try to do all your nasty shit because our guns are in your hands and when we get ready we'll take 'em...

We've got to prepare, and a special part of that preparation is to mobilize and to concentrate into a solid force and a force that can move together and influence millions, that mass of thousands today who are down for it, who say that they agree with it and even are sincere in saying that they agree with it. And this is the light we have to view this struggle in, in the coming period. We're not just here to talk about revolution. We're not just here to say revolution is necessary. We're not even here just to say that revolution is inevitable. We're here to say that we've got to not only work for revolution and struggle for revolution we've got to get down on some concrete steps to begin bringing this closer. And that's what we're going to be doing in the coming period ahead.

So I would like to conclude by saying a few more remarks and then getting on to reading an announcement of our Party in this spirit and in this light. I would like to conclude by returning again to the importance and relevance of May Day, and how this day is in fact a day to be celebrated in struggle, that's our celebration, that's our festival, this festival of the oppressed in struggle against the hated enemy. A day to prepare, a day to galvanize the advanced, those who hate it, those who say they agree that something's got

to be done, those who say that yes, revolution is necessary. A day to unite them. A day to unite even more broadly with our class of people and our revolutionary brothers and sisters around the world, the international proletariat, and all oppressed people. A day to extend our influence much more broadly, to push things ahead, to raise that banner for revolution, both looking to the long term and to things that are more immediate.

It's a time now when we have to look at the objective situation and the developments before us, the very heavy things that are coming down in terms of crisis and looming on the horizon the shadow, that ever darker shadow of war—storms and upheavals that will stir millions more in the period of the '80s into revolutionary struggle, into storms and upheavals. And the question is: in the midst of all this, will there be a clear, will there be an uncompromising banner, the banner of revolution, held aloft and carried forward by a strong united force? And how strong and how united will that force be, how high and how clearly will it hold that banner and how much in unison and how tight together will its ranks march, beckoning to others to come along?

We are determined that there will be such a banner, the banner of revolution, that we will never let it drop, that we will hold it ever higher, that there will be that powerful, united, resolute force upholding this banner penetrating everywhere but also concentrating its strength to make powerful political blasts against this system and make powerful statements to bring others forward, calling on the broad masses to join, to forge a way forward, out of this madness and this hell-hole, the way forward to overthrow this vicious beast of a system, this system of imperialism, and put an end to this misery and degradation and the destruction and the holding down and holding back of the people of this society.

In the coming year ahead, many important tasks, many important goals and steps are to be taken by our Party and all others who unite in the struggle for revolution. And all who hate this system, and who want revolution, must take up these tasks, the tasks that I've spoken to before, of wielding the *Revolutionary Worker*, the weekly weapon of our Party, its major press, out among the masses of people, wielding and using it to penetrate into every crevice of society, wherever discontent brews, to help people get clear on the nature of the enemy and the nature of our tasks in order to deal with that enemy. There must be efforts increased a hundredfold to defend the fighters and leaders that we've spoken of here, to not let the outrages like Moody Park or what happened here in Washington D.C. (referring to the Mao Tsetung Defendants arrested January 29 in D.C. at the anti-Teng demonstration) go unanswered but to use them to rally the ranks of people in defense of those revolutionary fighters and leaders and to convert and develop more and more people into more staunch revolutionaries.

There must be work to go on to influence millions of people in their thinking and their understanding, to bring them into struggle against this system. The sparks of revolution must be fanned and must be developed into flames and our revolutionary metal must be tempered and steeled. The Party itself must be further built and strengthened, new fresh forces must be brought into the Party, revolutionary fighters must continue to step forward, join the Party, take up the conscious task of leading the proletariat and the masses of people to the greatest heights that mankind has yet to scale, to the great goal of communism.

And revolutionary people must continually come forward and take up this task. The revolutionary unity of the working class and the revolutionary forces in this country must not only be built, but beyond that further steps must be taken, and struggle must be waged, to cement and to strengthen and to solidify the revolutionary unity of forces throughout this world, the unity of the international revolutionary movement, without which our struggle in any country cannot fully succeed.

But there is one thing here today, that we want to present and lay out as a special focus of the work and a step that must be taken in the coming year, to which we must rally the whole Party, all the advanced, revolutionary-minded people, people who burn with a desire to be out from under this madness, a desire to see that bright new society which is possible but must be brought about through our struggle and sacrifice. These people must come forward, together with the Party, devote themselves, dedicate themselves to using their energy for revolution, and in particular in the coming period to help make a leap forward in these various areas, and especially in the area to which I'm going to speak. The question again is, not only how to influence the broad ranks of the masses, but how to galvanize and how to concentrate the force of the advanced, of those people who have an understanding of the nature of this beast and a burning desire to bring it down.

And the question is: Who will be among the first to come forward, to step forward to stand boldly and proudly in the ranks of the revolution and as the contradictions deepen and the situation ripens, increasingly rally millions of people to the revolutionary cause and carry it through. And with that question in mind, and with the tasks before us more clearly in mind, I would like to read the following announcement from our Party, which will both conclude my speech and also put forward a call from our Party for the coming year... (See Centerfold)

2 Million March Iran May Day: Guns in Hand

For the first time in nearly three decades, May Day was celebrated openly in Iran. More than 2 million men and women, workers, students and youth took to the streets in revolutionary May Day marches throughout the country. Over 500,000 marched in Tehran alone. There has not been such a May Day since 1953 when 80,000 workers demonstrated with red flags only months before the CIA-directed coup that put the Shah on his throne.

But this year was different. May Day 1979 was a day for which tens of thousands of heroic workers and other revolutionaries had given their lives. It was a day for celebrating the victorious overthrow of the reactionary monarchy and for setting the Iranian people's sights on the revolutionary advances yet to come. This revolutionary May Day took place under the banner of the Coordinating Council for the Observance of May Day, representing more than 20 mass organizations of workers, students and women, and various democratic forces. Spearheading the work of the Coordinating Council were more than 20 Marxist-Leninist organizations including the Union of Iranian Communists.

Revolutionary May Day celebrations were held from one end of Iran to the other—from the capital of Tehran to the oil producing centers of Abadan and Ahwaz, in Tabriz, Isfahan, Shiraz, Rasht and many other cities. The march in Tehran started out at the House of Workers in the northern part of the city. From there, more than a half million workers, students and youth took up the entire width of Revolution Avenue, stretching for more than four miles! Along the march route, workers and students proudly displayed machine-guns and other weapons captured from the Shah's army which they have refused to turn in to the new Islamic government. Here was the powerful force—the armed and politically conscious people—that brought the old reactionary regime and its U.S. imperialist masters to their knees and forced the Shah to run for his life.

The chants reverberating through the streets of Tehran demonstrated the growing determination of the Iranian people to push the revolution forward. "Nationalize all enterprises tied to foreign capital," "U.S. Imperialism, the Enemy of Our People," "Recognize the Right to Strike," "Workers, workers, workers unite" rang out as well as calls to fight for the equality of men and women and to uphold the rights of the oppressed nationalities of Iran such as the Kurdish people.

This historic May Day march resolutely pledged its support and solidarity to the worldwide struggle against imperialism and all reactionary ruling classes. The Coordinating Council's statement read in part: "Everywhere in the world where the working class faces oppression and injustice, wherever the working class fights for a life of dignity, May Day is the international workers' day to fight against injustice and exploitation and a day of liberation for the emancipated workers of the world."

Gov't Organizes "Islamic May Day"

Ayatollah Khomeini and other Islamic government leaders had originally attacked May Day as "foreign inspired." However they were unable to stop these mighty revolutionary demonstrations.

The Islamic Republican Party (a newly formed political arm of the Khomeini-Bazargan government) then decided to stage its own version of May Day in an attempt to build up its in-

fluence among the Iranian working class. Borrowing heavily from the methods of the old regime, government busses were sent into Tehran's neighborhoods and outlying villages offering people free trips to "Islamic May Day" events. At a rally in southwestern Tehran, organizers told a gathering of 200,000-300,000 that they should "work harder and give the new government a chance," and called on the workers to "give up the weapon of the strike." Right-wing elements were allowed to hoist banners reading "Marxists are the agents of the Shah" and "Death to Communism."

This clumsy attempt of the Islamic government to put itself forward as the voice of the militant Iranian working class demonstrates all the more clearly the central place the workers occupy in the revolution. It is recognized by all that it was the working class, with the class conscious oil workers in the forefront, whose political strikes dealt a decisive blow to the reactionary regime and sealed the Shah's fate.

On May Day 1979, the Iranian workers and the increasingly influential communist forces who base themselves on the revolutionary interests of the working class showed that they will not be satisfied with stopping the revolution half-way. They demonstrated their determination to press on, smash all the forces of imperialism and reaction, and from there move on to build a new socialist Iran, a bastion of revolution in the world. ■

On May 1, International Workers Day, the first issue of the new national weekly Revolutionary Worker hit the streets. Thousands of copies were eagerly bought inside factories, unemployment offices and on subways and street corners in dozens of cities. 1000 were sold May 1st in the S.F. Bay Area, 500 in Detroit—110 in one auto plant alone! Many hundreds were sold in the Black community of northwest Washington D.C. before and during the May Day march there. In the Bay Area the last of their papers were sold on May 5 as 830 were sold at Cinco de Mayo in San Jose. Within four days of publication, virtually the entire first press run of 22,000 copies of the Revolutionary Worker was sold out. A great opening shot, but we can't be satisfied with that. Even more it shows the burning need and high potential for week after week spreading this paper as an ever-broadening force for revolution.

Battle Plans

Continued from page 1
with May Day posters, a red flag jutting from every window, a thirty car caravan that stretched for blocks on its way to the Howard Theatre in the northwest Black community where the march was beginning to assemble. People poured

Party Chairman's Coast

"On to Revolution"

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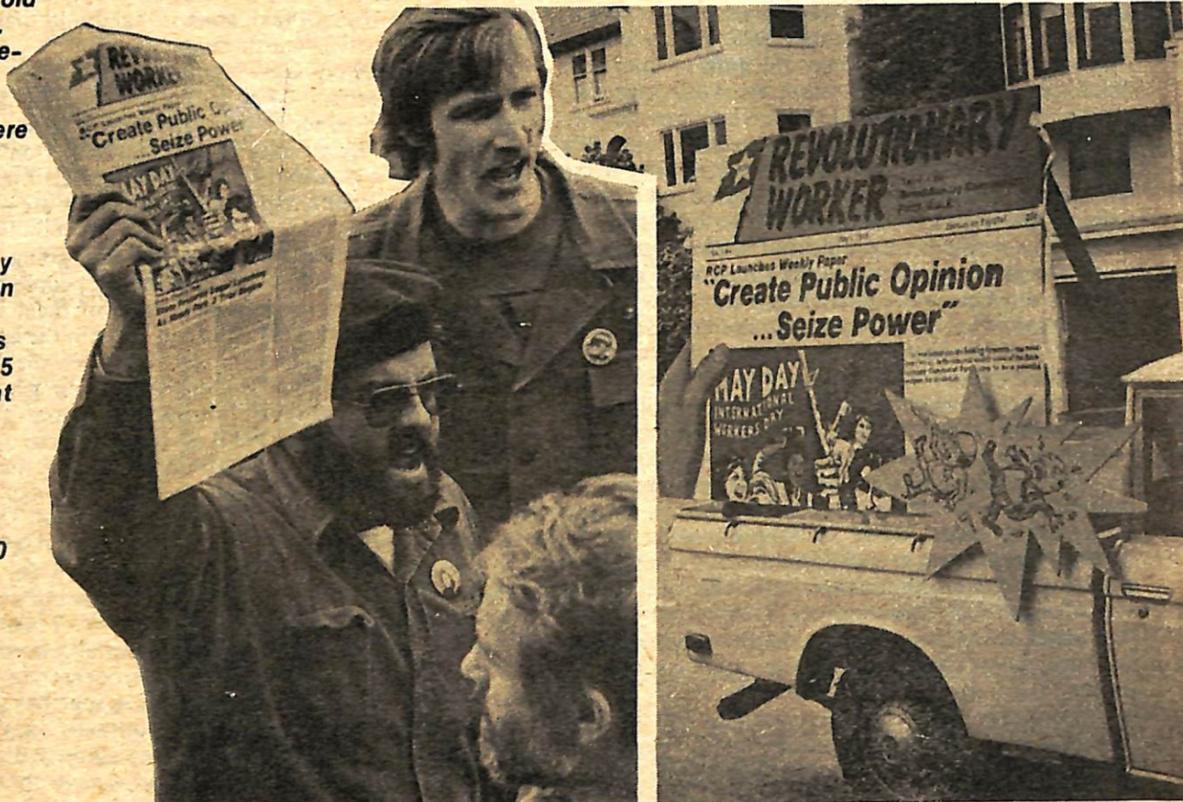
Not only is it the historic mission of our class—the proletariat, the propertyless class of wage-slaves—to make revolution. Not only must we carry out the armed uprising of the working class and its allies, uniting all who can be united against the hated capitalist enemy, to defeat and shatter it and begin the struggle to build a whole new kind of society and a whole new world, on the ashes of the old and over the stubborn, desperate resistance of those who would drag us back. Not only is it necessary to make revolution to eliminate the evils of this society and move society forward in a great leap for mankind. But more than that, it is possible to do so.

It is possible to increasingly raise the consciousness of the mass of workers and others ground down and degraded by this system, to develop and strengthen their revolutionary understanding and sense of organization as this system sinks deeper into its own slime and its parasitic, cannibalistic nature is more and more exposed. It is possible, when the time is ripe, to strike with the iron-like force of millions and deliver the decisive and crushing blows. It is possible even up against a force as powerful as our ruling class, for its power rests on the blood and bones of those it has devoured and on the backs and necks of those it has sunk its fangs into today, and it is therefore bloated and rotting with fatty degeneration. When those on whose blood this beast lives straighten their backs together, millions and hundreds of millions strong, here and throughout the world, when they resolve to devote their life-strength no longer to reproduce the conditions of their own enslavement, but to cast off and into the dust their enslavers, when they determine to shed the blood of these vampire-istic tormentors in order to be free, then our force will be overwhelming and will finally triumph. And that time will surely come!

But to bring this about, we have work to do and struggle to carry out. Not just in the future, but in an on-going way—and from today forward. Work and struggle to bring closer and to prepare the revolutionary ranks and the broadest numbers of the people for that day of reckoning.

And in the face of the situation right before us, with the stinking decay and jolting crisis of this system, with its dark shadow of world war cast ever larger and ever more menacing before us, and on the other hand with the sparks of revolution flaring now here, now there into flames, we must intensify our efforts, strain against the limits and advance in giant strides. We must draw forward all those, throughout this land, who do dare to dream the dream of revolution—and make them activists for the great cause of revolution. We must rally their ranks and concentrate them into a powerful force, raising an uncompromising banner, the bright banner of revolution, awakening and influencing the millions who today hate the way this system forces

Forward with the Glorious Task of Preparing the Revolu



New Revolutionary Worker Hits Streets!

into the streets, massing under the panicky eyes of squads of motorcycle police as the Drum and Rifle Corps of the Young Red Guards marched up and down in front of them with military precision. The neighborhood was ablaze with the flaming red banners of the proletariat, many emblazoned with the new Party symbol of the RCP. The cops were fuming. The revolutionaries who

had embarrassed them so badly and whom these cops had attacked when Teng Hsiao-ping came to slobber on the boots of Jimmy Carter were back in force in the streets of Washington! People's hearts rose as the chant went up "Mao Tsetung Did Not Fail, Revolution Will Prevail!"

As the march moved out, residents of the community came out into the streets

to Coast Announcement

Revolutionary May Day 1980!

them to live and how it corrupts every pore of society, and the millions more in whose minds the tremors and the death-rattle of this system are sounding ever more serious alarms and raising ever more profound questions. We must arouse, mobilize and marshal the great potential strength of all those who say they agree but that it will never happen—move them from mere agreement to concrete action to expend their energy and combined force to *make* it happen! And we must do so now, for great trials, great upheavals, and also great possibilities are looming before us.

Therefore, . . .

Here today, at this May Day demonstration, 1979, the Revolutionary Communist Party calls for a one-year campaign to build a mass, revolutionary May Day next year—on *May Day, Thursday, May 1st, 1980*—which will sound the first powerful salvo of revolutionary mass struggle in the '80s. This is not a call for a general strike—as yet our movement has not reached that level—but it is a call nonetheless for all people who have their minds set on revolution *not* to go to work or to school, and not to remain passive, on that day, but instead to take history into their hands, to act in the revolutionary tradition of May Day and more than that to take a bold, far-reaching step toward the future.

On that day, one year from now, in major cities all over this country, class conscious workers, and together with them all others who burn with rage at oppression and with the desire to tear out oppression's cause at its roots, will gather not only to proclaim this stand but to make it a living, driving force that will shake this country politically, on that day and afterward; that will echo and reverberate to the four corners of this country and beyond, and into every factory, neighborhood and home, in every region, city and town. On that day the enemy and the people alike will have no choice but to direct their attention to the awesome occurrence of *revolutionary May Day*, as thousands and thousands stride in unison through the streets, in step with the millions throughout the world fighting for the same goal, backs straight and eyes cast to the broadest and farthest horizons, holding high the standard of revolution, striking terror into the breast of the heartless rulers and quickening the pulse and arousing the imagination of millions more of the oppressed in this country, who that day will watch and listen but in the future will surge forward themselves to hold aloft this banner of revolution and finally carry it forward into battle and on to victory.

Revolutionary Future! Forward to Revolutionary May Day, 1980!

to greet the demonstration and some to join it. A woman rushed out of her doorway waving a huge red flag back and forth as cheers and clenched fists rose up from the marchers. Youths took smaller flags and waved them derisively at the cops following the march. They taunted these cops with shouts of "Communism! Communism!"

The rotting ghetto stood as a stark indictment of the marbled government citadel they surround. The future was rumbling in the street that day. The chant went up: "Flames, Flames, Flames of Revolution—Prepare for Struggle; Cast Away Illusions!"

TV news cameras focused in as a woman agitating with the *Revolutionary Worker* talked with a man who was gesturing loudly, hoping to capture for their viewers a juicy hostile response to the march. But the cameras quickly stopped clicking as the man shouted, "Revolution, that's right, that's what we need!" The woman remarked, "See, they won't put *that* on camera!" As the cameraman tried to move away, the man yelled "Get back here! Revolution, that's what we need! You put that on TV!" Another man spotted a reporter from the *Revolutionary Worker*. "You from the press?" he said. "Take note of this, what these people are doing is right on. You can put my name on that!"

Bay Area Demonstration

As people were in the streets of Washington, on the West Coast 550 people, undaunted by a driving rain-storm, marched through the East Oakland community near San Antonio Park to the Oakland Auditorium where a special telephone hook-up was set up to broadcast Bob Avakian's speech from Washington.

In the auditorium there were numer-

ous messages of solidarity. From El Paso-Juarez came revolutionary greetings from Mexicans and Americans who seized the border bridge on March 9 and 10. The speaker told how people said to U.S. imperialism, "To hell with your legal super-exploitation, your legal, economic and political domination of Mexico. To hell with your papers that say it's legal or illegal to

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May 1st Actions

Red Flags Up In Capitalists' Face

On May 1st, International Workers' Day, when the working class worldwide declares its hatred for oppression and its intention to bury it, something happened here in the U.S. that signaled a warning to the capitalists. For the first time in many years, the red flag of the proletariat—red with the blood shed by the exploited and the blood that *will* be shed by the exploiters—was consciously planted within the very walls of these bloodsuckers' fortresses of profit, and in the prisonhouse neighborhoods where people are forced to live. In a number of major cities, revolutionaries and other class-conscious workers defiantly raised the banner of May Day over the same machines and assembly lines by which they are enslaved.

In Chicago, at International Harvester, the red flag flew inside the walls of the very same company (previously known as McCormick Harvester) who unleashed police to gun down workers striking for the eight-hour day in the powerful demonstrations that marked the birth of May Day in 1886. One revolutionary took a handful of red flags to work and posted them up on her work station. A worker saw them and came over to buy one, posting it up on *his* work station. Soon he was back to buy another to give to a co-worker who had requested it. Before long another flag had been planted, right on the assembly line! Foremen freaked, ordering the flags taken off company property. But the workers ignored them, wearing them defiantly sticking out of their back pockets.

At Bethlehem Steel in Seattle, production was halted in one department as seven members and supporters of the

RCP and the National United Workers Organization with 2 large red flags dashed inside the shipping mill where some workers who were expecting them had gathered. The machines, the #7 and #8 straighteners, were silenced by the workers as people crowded around from the rest of the department. A member of the band mounted one of the machines and addressed the workers: "We ain't just talking revolution, we're planning it! . . ."

Finally the guards caught up, but they were kept at bay while the speaker finished: ". . . the eyes of the world are on the U.S. working class—we must stand on the side of revolution!" Suddenly the group planted the two red flags on the #8 straightener and took off *inside* the plant following a trail of yellow arrows drawn by the *Bethlehem workers* that morning to aid in their escape! At the door going out were the words MAY DAY written in two foot high letters with an arrow to freedom. Two workers came in later talking about filing "discrimination" because the revolutionaries had not come to their department. The foreman scurried around furiously searching for the red flags which had suddenly disappeared. Later that day another worker smuggled them back out of the plant!

And this May 1st, the flag of rebellion did not just fly inside the factories. At the Faye Apartments, a mostly Black and working class housing complex in Cincinnati, people had sold red flags the day before to *Revolutionary Worker* subscribers. As the sun rose on May Day the flags were flying. People came out of their houses to ask what these flags stood for, and even more were sold until there were 25 flaming red flags of revolution flying from the windows and doors in this rundown monument to the decay of capitalism!

Many workers also took up the call to donate their wages earned on May 1st to strengthen the Revolutionary Communist Party. These class conscious workers made an important political contribution, laboring not with their noses to the capitalists' grindstones but with their sights raised to the day when they will grind the capitalists into the dust.

This year, May 1st was in the main, a day of preparation for the May Day rallies held this year on May 5th. The actions put the question of revolution and communism straight out to the masses, sparking debate and controversy over questions the bourgeoisie thought it had buried long ago, particularly among the working class. This was an extremely positive development for the class struggle in this country. It was a small but significant step.

In the coming year it will be necessary to build off these advances, take advantage of the revolutionary pole put out with these actions, weld together an active core of fighters who came forward through them in order to unite even broader numbers for mass revolutionary action on Thursday, May First in 1980 which will mark a fundamental change in the political situation in this country.

Moscow Shows True Colors (it ain't Red)

Moscow

They stood atop Lenin's tomb in a steady rain as the grim spectacle unfolded beneath them. Brezhnev, Kosygin, and Suslov, the New Czars now ruling Russia, presiding over yet another display of their social-imperialist rule. Their very presence on Lenin's tomb in Red Square is a vile slander of Lenin and revolution, but it's part of their act. They have to pretend to be communists, to try to cover the fact that they are nothing but an imperialist superpower.

It was May Day 1979 in Moscow. Once again the red flag was dragged through the mud. But this year the dancing girls were replaced by military marching units performing close order drills in a definite sign of preparations for war against their U.S. imperialist rivals to carve up the world.

In this country we are told by the capitalists and their lying press that this is what May Day and communism is all about—missiles in Red Square—a Soviet version of Armed Forces Day or the Fourth of July put on by fat leeches just like themselves. This is what communists are all about they say, and they run it out on TV to give communists a bad name. And more, they use the

Soviet military displays to try to get us to support their own war preparations, pointing an accusing finger at the Soviets. What a mockery of May Day, that the imperialists on both sides of the fence even try to use the occasion of this revolutionary working class holiday to further their steps toward war.

Peking

Teng Hsiao-ping and his buddies in China have much to learn from their revisionist counterparts in the Soviet Union and can only dream of being a superpower. The scene in Peking was different but no less disgusting. For the second year in a row there were no official government sponsored May Day events for what they called "economy reasons" while the People's Daily ran an editorial calling on the Chinese people to "boost production and eliminate waste." In the evening, top dogs in the government and others attended an opera banned during the Cultural Revolution by Mao Tsetung and the Four called the "Tale of the White Snake." This is all indeed fitting and very revealing for anyone who still believes that there is anything even faintly resembling socialism in China. ■

Battle Plans

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walk down the rotten streets of South El Paso and work for \$30 a week as a maid. To hell with your Migra that says it's legal to treat Chicanos and Mexicans like dogs, shoot people down, push them off a bridge, or push them into a bayou to drown. And to hell with your flag."

The speaker from the National United Workers Organization gave an inspiring revolutionary speech: "The capitalists try to convince us that we are stupid, that we must play by the capitalists' rules, that we should only care about meat and potatoes, that if we have any fight at all it's only how and for how much we sell ourselves to them... only a disagreement among people with common interests in making things go smooth... We got to tell every worker in this land... that we can make steel, we can make automobiles, we can shuffle mail, but god damn it, we can make history too!"

Washington Announcement

In D.C. people poured into the theatre, packing the hall, to hear a program of short speeches, messages of solidarity from the Iranian Students Association, the Union of Iranian Communists, and the People's Front of Chile, and inspiring performances of the proletarian culture that is blooming in this country: a poem, a play and revolutionary music.

A speaker from the Unemployed Workers Organizing Committee aroused the burning hatred in the audience for the murderous workings of the capi-

talists' system when he told of a brother who was gunned down by the cops in an unemployment line in Detroit. "They're killing us in the unemployment line—what the fuck is going to happen next!... The boy didn't do nothing... the boy was talking about his money, talking to the system... The police tried to kill that boy, I didn't say wound him, they tried to kill him!... Just for causes like that—*Revolution is Mandatory!*"

Mara Youngdahl, one of the Moody Park 3 on trial for defending the Houston Rebellion, spoke to the crowd on the first anniversary of this historic uprising of the Chicano people, as did Tom Hirschi on the West Coast. Mara said "The rebellion was a glimpse of future battles, battles when the slaves pull no punches. But we want, we need, something much bigger than rebellion. We need revolution. That is what we must plan for. We must plan for the day when they won't be in a position to murder Joe Torres'. We must plan for the day when they won't be able to jail revolutionary leaders, but when we will set them free. And we must plan for the day when we will hold People's Trials, learning from the revolutionary Iranian people about people's justice!"

These demonstrations, East and West, had united people politically on a higher level than ever before—raising peoples' sights to revolutionary goals and the revolutionary understanding necessary to achieve them. Inside the hall the publication of Bob Avakian's new book, *Mao Tsetung's Immortal Contributions*, was announced and the new issue of the Party's theoretical journal, *The Communist*, was also greeted by cheers. In the streets of D.C., the marchers had chanted

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Nuclear Weapons Lab Hit by Demo

Despite the gust-driven rain, over 3,000 demonstrators converged on the Livermore Nuclear Weapons Lab on May 5. They were taking up the UC Nuclear Weapons Lab Conversion state-wide call to "Come to where the bombs begin!" This was the first major demonstration to directly hit the Livermore Lab, run by the University of California. This is no ivory tower nestled in the hills of this suburban town near Oakland. Since World War 2 the US weapons labs at Livermore and Los Alamos, New Mexico have been the brains behind the entire U.S. nuke strategy.

They take the credit for designing every one of the 30,000 various nuclear weapons in the U.S. war arsenal today. In recent years the Dr. Strangeloves have been working feverously. Their superiors at the Pentagon and Wall Street have been sending in the orders fast and furious in preparation for the coming showdown with the Soviet Union. Like the neutron bomb which kills every living being in a one mile radius but leaves the factories and highways intact. Just right for that prized piece of meat, Europe, with its highly developed industries and vulnerability to Soviet tank attack.

Most of the people here were new faces—students, youth, professionals. Many had first heard of this demonstration at the massive rally of 25,000 held

in San Francisco in answer to the near catastrophe at Three Mile Island. These people saw Livermore as another hideous creation of those responsible for Three Mile Island. But the feeling of this demonstration was more serious, as people stood a hundred yards away from the capitalists' nuclear bomb brain trust. All who came were furious at the nuclear time bombs that they call reactors. But as one guy put it, "Nuclear reactors don't have to go up, but bombs are designed to."

The half dozen speakers including Daniel Ellsberg all hit on the grave threat of mass annihilation that these nukes and the arms race represent. They called for strong resistance. At the same time speakers had a common theme that these labs could be converted to "peaceful purposes" and that the fight to be waged should be solely peaceful protest.

The idea that somehow the imperialists, increasingly driven to world war, could suddenly be convinced to beat the swords they are stockpiling into plowshares, is at best naive.

Still this demonstration was definitely an unwelcome sight not only to the Dr. Strangeloves who directly run the lab but to their capitalist masters. They want no monkey wrenches getting thrown into the works of their plans for war. ■

Rebellion

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To rebel or not to rebel is not even the question. Clearing the beasts in blue out of a few blocks for a few hours is fine. But we want to clear them out and drive them and their masters down into the ground for good.

And this is no wild and idealistic scheme, this is the inevitable course that history will take. Looking into the 1980's, we can see the prospect of war and deeper crisis. And now, too, unlike in the 1960's, there is a revolutionary Party in this country—the Revolutionary Communist Party. A Party whose elements got tempered in the fiery years of that decade, now ready to sieze any opportunity to push things over the top.

Revolutionary Elements

Today, in this country, revolutionary struggles such as Moody Park are uncommon because we are living in the *beginning* of the period of the development of a new situation, of a period of crisis and war which will draw millions upon millions of people into struggle. This underlines why it is that the Moody Park rebellion, and its defense, cannot be seen as some kind of act of "nostalgia" for the '60's, but must be seen as *preparation* for the future.

Ordinary times will turn into extraor-

inary times, and even in ordinary times there are extraordinary moments. For how else can a revolutionary situation arise if not from the seeds which are contained in the struggles of today. The Houston Rebellion is one of those seeds. In Moody Park the revolutionary elements lying hidden beneath the surface in today's relatively "peaceful" situation suddenly burst into view. It showed the tremendous revolutionary power of the struggle of the Chicano people—and in the support for the rebellion that has arisen from other minorities and workers of all nationalities there is a glimpse of the united front led by the working class and its vanguard Party that will one day finish off this system.

The Moody Park rebellion took a high political price from the capitalists' hide. Since then they've tried to rip it back viciously attacking the rebellion and the revolutionaries who defended it. But in the year since the fires of Moody Park, the bourgeoisie has been unable to bury the rebellion, unable to put out the flames, largely because conscious revolutionaries have kept those flames alive in the hearts of many people in Houston and even spread them nationwide. The enemy has been made to pay a high price for the outrages he has committed—the revolutionary fight has not been stopped. The farther it spreads, the more people are drawn into this battle against national oppression and capitalist justice, the more we hasten the day that the future tasted at Moody Park blossoms into its full flower of mass armed revolution. ■

Attica

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We just started getting some. Putting the guards up against the walls. Taking those clubs. It just spread like wildfire.

Those with organizing and leadership qualities began organizing things. Setting up command posts, getting everybody together, taking over the workshops, letting out inmates who had been in segregation. We blew holes through the walls to give us access to other blocks. We took hostages, and put them in cells, with security around them. We set up a place for food. People brought their extra stuff to one area and it became a sort of commissary. Everybody had a task.

At Attica, it just got to a point, we said, the hell with this. We might just have to get out there and tear this damn place apart no matter what the consequences are. Because we're just as good as dead anyway.

RW: What about revolutionaries in prison?

Willie: Well, if my parole board knew I was sitting here talking with you guys, I would be back in prison within the hour. During the early '60s there wasn't a real revolutionary thrust to the uprisings in the prisons. But after the Vietnam War, the uprisings of the '60s in the ghettos and barrios, a lot of people who were sent up had revolutionary ideas. There were a lot of Young Lords at Attica. We set up discussion groups to talk about stuff. We'd get books, Marxist books. People would smuggle them in to us. Like the *Communist Manifesto*. So we educated ourselves and managed to keep an eye on what was happening outside.

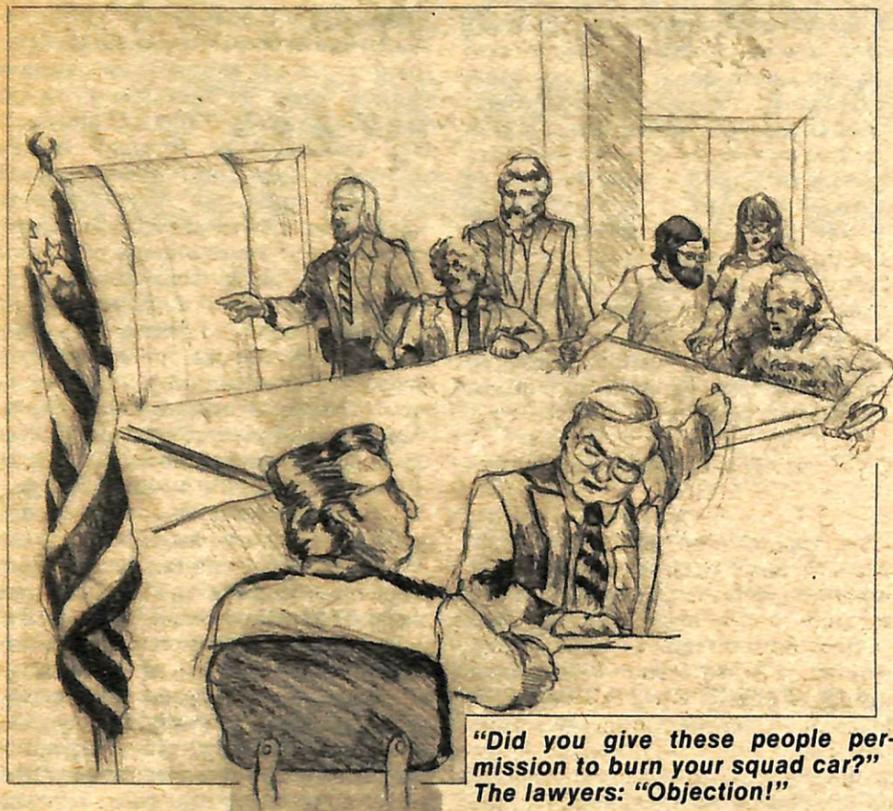
RW: What happened when the guards came to put down the rebellion?

Willie: Before they came in they were told that the inmates were murderers and killers. Their minds were impressed with this. They came in there with their guns and bayonets blasting everything that moved. They shot at everybody. They went from cell to cell with machine guns, spraying the cells, under the beds. They didn't care whether there was anybody there. They were just shooting. Their objective was to kill, not to ask questions, but to kill. They were scared, you could

really see that in their faces when they were running through the yard.

Afterwards, it wasn't enough that they mowed down all those people, but they stripped everybody and made us crawl into the yard. They would make 30 to 40 of us run down their lines (they stood facing each other and made us run down the line). After the first man ran through, while they were beating on him, he told me to run swerving from left to right to make it hard for them to get a surface to hit. They beat up the whole population left. And then they let the wives of the guards and officers inside the prison and they watched us run through the yards naked. Then, the wives were kicking us and really making obscene comments. We felt like dogs. It was really demeaning. You can't be a savage like that. You don't want to become an animal like those people.

After the rebellion a lot of us died, a lot of us were wounded. But none of us had any regrets because of what we did. As a matter of fact, if we had had another opportunity, we would have done it again and again. Because it was better than being treated like animals. ■



"Did you give these people permission to burn your squad car?"
The lawyers: "Objection!"

Trial

Continued from page 1

plosiveness" of the slogan "Justice for Joe Torres." Yes, Cockroach Delano, when the crimes of the pigs are exposed to the masses, that is indeed a very dangerous thing—for you and your millionaire masters, because when the people understand what is going down, they will act, as they did on Cinco de Mayo, and there is a great deal more in store in the future.

The Prosecution Continues

Jack Cato, the infamous reporter whose lying testimony had convicted Edward Gallegos, a Chicano youth, at an earlier trial, took the stand. It took Cato almost six months to remember that it was Gallegos that had stabbed him, and now a full year after the rebellion, he recalled for the first time that he saw Travis Morales there the night of the rebellion, inciting the crowd to attack him. When asked why in all of his previous testimony on that incident, all of his press interviews and reporting over the last year, no mention of Travis had been made, this ace police reporter answered, "No one asked me." But Cato was only the warm up to the science fiction that followed.

Enter Rachel Navarro—a case study in two-faced prostitution. Navarro began her career as a spokeswoman for La Raza Unida Party immediately after Joe Torres was murdered. She opposed all attempts at building a multinational struggle, which the defense lawyers brought out by forcing her to admit that she had labelled People United to Fight Police Brutality "the gringo group." Two months later this "community leader" appeared on TV to cry for 2 cops shot on the Northside, where she said that now she could see why the cops had to kill people. That forced her early retirement from the movement—until the day after the Moody Park rebellion when she jumped out at a press conference to attack Travis. She was then set up by head honcho, vendido (sellout) Ben Reyes as his right hand in the Northside with her own "police brutality" hotline. At that time she was preparing to be a star witness in several other trials stemming from the rebellion and even to testify against her own husband who was up on a murder rap.

This little sewer rat was everywhere the night of the rebellion. Not a corner of the park, not a single incident escaped her. And what sights she saw: Travis making molotov cocktails in the back of a pickup truck. Travis and Mara Youngdahl yelling "Burn the stores" and the masses obey like robots. Mara orders the masses to roll over a car and the masses obey. Travis speaks and cars appear out of nowhere, their occupants jumping out to smash store windows. Strange that she copied down the license plate numbers of

almost every vehicle in the park that night and she somehow missed the license of the mysterious pickup truck from which so much mayhem flowed. Strange that with all her observations and her sworn statement after the rebellion, she failed to mention the 3 as even being there. And how interesting, that despite the judge's effort to keep the cover on Navarro, that she is finally forced to admit that she is a paid police informer!

Then the state went even deeper into the sewer and brought forward their ace in the hole, their clincher witness to tie their whole case together—Paul Skalnik, an ex-cop busted for passing bad checks and facing extradition to Florida, who was somehow placed in solitary with Hirschi, the only prisoner any of the 3 were allowed to talk to! And of course, Tom Hirschi told him everything—It was all totally planned. Travis was their leader. The plan was to get all the kids drunk and then go into the park and yell about Joe Torres so that the cops would attack and the 3 could prove police brutality. Out of the mouth of this foul creature comes the essence of the sick view of the ruling class about the rebellion.

The next day it became clear why this Skalnik is the lynchpin of the state's case. The defense moved for dismissal of five of the nine charges in the felony riot indictment against the 3 because the state had not even produced any lies attempting to connect the 3 with these crimes. The motion was overruled as Prosecutor Tobias explained to the judge that "Skalnik had connected the 3 with everything that went on in the park by saying that they had planned it all." Skalnik has openly admitted that he is hanging around town to do his act in several more trials and that he well expects that such cooperation will sit well with the parole board in Florida when he returns. To think that all this obvious lying would have any effect on the judge would be to forget that the jails are groaning with prisoners who have been put there by such "testimony."

Fresh Air in the Court

On Friday, May 4, the defense began its case. Into the stench of the courtroom came a breath of fresh air, alien to the pigs, political prostitutes and petty hustlers and the state that dredged them up. The Chicano masses took the stand. These are not the "mindless robots" the state portrayed but real heroes who in the face of all sorts of pressure and threats have come to tell the truth. A Chicana was asked why she had gotten involved with People United. "I have six sons. I didn't want what happened to Joe Torres to happen to them." A Chicano welder said, "As soon as I heard of Joe Torres getting murdered I knew they would cover it up. I wanted to do something. If we don't do something they'll just keep doing these kinds of things. People United was the only one doing something." Another

New British Prime Minister

Self-Proclaimed Reactionary

The first woman ever has been elected the head of state of a European country—but it's just about as progressive as the resurrection of Queen Victoria.

Margaret Thatcher, the new British Prime Minister, defeated James Callaghan of the Labor Party with a combination of demagogic appeals to the plight of the British middle classes who have been facing skyrocketing prices and deteriorating living standards, combined with appeals to restore the greatness of the British Empire and plain old racism and anti-immigrant hysteria.

According to Thatcher, the problem with Britain has been "socialism" and the trade unions. Her "solutions" are to give some of the nationalized industry back to individual capitalists, to lower the taxes on inheritance, to reinstitute the death penalty, attack the working class and especially the immigrant workers. When asked how she felt about being called a "reactionary," Mrs. Thatcher replied, "well, there are plenty of things to react against"—thus making her the first self-proclaimed reactionary head of state in a long time, if ever.

But what has won Mrs. Thatcher her greatest praise from the rulers of the U.S. has been her declared intention to get down to business and gear up Britain for World War 3 against the Soviet Union. She has been vocally criticizing the *detente* policy of the Labor Party government, and she is for upgrading the armed forces in a big way. All this is music to the ears of the U.S. imperialists who are preparing to fight it out with their look-alikes in the Soviet Union and who are busily trying to

tighten things up in the Western bloc.

Mrs. Thatcher isn't beating the war drums just so she can turn over cannon fodder to the U.S. in the event of an all-out fight with the Soviet Union. Like all imperialist powers, Britain has its own imperialist interests. Britain came out of the last world war a victor—but still holding the short end of the stick and having to fork over most of their colonial holdings to the United States to dominate through its neo-colonialism.

The British imperialists know very well that the purpose of world war is to redivide the world and they hope that this time around they can emerge with more influence (in other words, more ability to plunder) in the world.

Mrs. Thatcher knows that her program of attacking the masses of the British people while trying to divert their attention by putting the blame for the decay of Britain on everything except where it belongs (capitalism), cannot succeed in reversing Britain's stagnation. In fact, the reason why many industries in Britain (steel, for example) were nationalized was simply because the private owners could not run them profitably. Over the last thirty years Britain's strength measured against the other major powers has declined—whether the Labor Party or Thatcher's Conservative Party was in power. So Mrs. Thatcher is pressing for the ultimate solution—raise the Union Jack, put on the Kakhi, and get out there and fight so that Britain can again play its rightful role in robbing others of their natural resources, exploiting the workers of other lands, and all the other responsibilities of a great civilized nation.

Chicano said, "It wasn't just Mexican-Americans getting murdered by the cops. Randall Webster was white and Milton Glover was Black."

The fairytale conspiracy was exposed as witness after witness testified that the 3 were at a barbeque for People United when the rebellion began. One woman testified that she saw Mara standing on the street corner urging people not to attack the shops saying, "The people who own those shops are not our enemy." A member of a band who played on Cinco de Mayo testified that he rescued the photographer Cato had abandoned and that Travis was nowhere to be seen, directly contradicting Cato's earlier testimony. When asked why he was bringing this out, he said that though he didn't agree with the communist philosophy he thought that they were trying to make a scapegoat of Travis and he wanted to give him a fair shake.

These unwanted intrusions of truth into the railroad by the masses drove Prosecutor Tobias up the wall. The only way he could respond was to go back to his faded well-thumbed copy of J. Edgar Hoover's *Masters of Deceit* and relive the McCarthy era. Tobias pointed at a witness' red shirt and asked "Why are

you wearing a red shirt? What does it stand for? Why are all the supporters wearing red shirts? (They weren't.) Why does your wife wear a red blouse? Isn't it true that Mara Youngdahl's car is red?" And the fact that organizations like People United held meetings became further evidence of conspiracy.

As we go to press the Moody Park 3 are taking the stand. All of the subterranean slime that the capitalist courts have hurled at them has not dampened their revolutionary stand. The 3 said in a statement read by Mara Youngdahl at the May Day rally in Washington D.C.:

"Nothing you can do to the three of us can make us regret for a moment the proud stand we have taken with the Chicano people and all those who hate oppression. Nothing they can do to the three of us can take away the tremendous victories that have already been won in this struggle. If they jail the three of us, it will only be another nail in their coffin—because nothing they can do to the three of us can stop the people from rising up and wiping blood-soaked capitalist rule from the face of this earth."

—the Moody Park 3—

Battle Plans

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"Marxism is our Guiding Line to Free Ourselves and All Mankind."

The time grew near for Bob Avakian, the Chairman of the RCP, to speak and to deliver the announcement that people had been waiting for. In Oakland, Ca. the hall became tense as people strained forward, anxiously awaiting the telephone transmission of this speech all the way from Washington D.C. As the speech began and the

broadcast came through, two crowds, 3000 miles apart, erupted as one, roaring "Long Live the RCP!" Then there was silence as people listened intently, hanging on every word. When the campaign to build for a mass, revolutionary May Day in 1980 was announced, hundreds of working class fighters on both sides of the USA leaped to their feet in an explosion of revolutionary determination and joy as shouts filled the air. In their hearts thundered a new battle cry to all who hate this stinking capitalist system and the miserable way they are forced to live—*Forward to Revolutionary May Day, 1980!*

