WORLD WAR III?

WHAT MONEY WON'T BUY, CANNIKIN WILL
RUSH HOME!

has its headquarters in Chicago).

Beginning with the blatant and vicious political murder and assassination of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark, the state's campaign to destroy that Chapter of our Party has taken many forms. After the failure to complete their plan to murder Bob Rush, Deputy Minister of Defense of the State Chapter, immediately after they murdered Fred and Mark, they began to devise new strategies to get rid of him.

The next focal point of attack in their plan was the Black Panther Party's programs in the State of Illinois. A vicious propaganda campaign and "legal" attempts to close down the programs (such as the People's Free Medical Clinic) were launched.

When this failed, the State had to look for another way to destroy the Illinois Chapter, or at least get rid of Comrade Bob Rush. They turned to the strategy of arbitrary arrest of as many as possible, especially those they hadn't been able to kill. The main target of that effort was, of course, Bob Rush. They found an old case (that they had created in February of 1969) when Deputy Minister Rush and other members of the Chapter had travelled to Champaign, Illinois. Rush and his companions were viciously and unwarrantedly attacked by as many as 40 white racists, armed with guns, bats, beer bottles and other weapons. In the style of true racist "Justice", Rush was the one charged with the unlawful use of weapons.

He did not remain incarcerated for very long at that time, as he got out of jail on a bond. Eventually, a non-peer group jury convicted him, but he soon got out of jail again on an appeal bail bond. Higher court after higher court refused to admit, naturally, that the whole case was absurd, In agreement with their cohorts, the last court finally got him. In June of this year, Deputy Minister Rush was forced to begin a six-months sentence for a two-year old lie.

On June 2, 1971, Rush was incarcerated at the Cook County Jail. Later he was transferred to Vandalia and then to Joliet-Stateville Prison to serve out this six months sentence. The State hoped that the People would forget Rush and certainly that the Illinois Chapter of the Black Panther Party would collapse. The People did not forget. The Black Panther Party's Illinois Chapter's programs for the People grew at an unprecedented rate.

And, on November 5, 1971, the State was forced to release Bob Rush from Joliet - Stateville Penitentiary. The single spirit, the idea, the goal of liberation cannot be crushed. We will defeat every tactic or strategy that the State will try. The will and spirit of the People will most assuredly free all political prisoners.
THEY USED TO LYNCH US IN MISSOURI

Whenever a man decides that he can no longer tolerate the indignities of this society, whenever he decides to challenge this un-requested authority over his life, to strike some blow against the inhumanity of the American system of things, he is declared a born-criminal or a madman, a crazy man. If this man is Black, severe punishment is meted out to him by the government.

For example, a Black man gets tired of being refused job after job, and doesn't bother to look anymore. He decides to take, by force, the things he needs for his existence. He robs a store. He is captured. Because he is black, he is railroaded through a quickie trial and condemned to long years in prison. If he refuses to scrape and bow in prison, he may get into a fight with a guard (guardian of fascism). He will be again charged with a crime, and declared a criminal type, a three-time loser. If he resists the whole scheme too vehemently, he will be labeled a madman.

There was a time, when such men were simply lynched, or shot, or arrested, to remain prisoners for the rest of their lives. Most times a beating here and there would keep them in check. But men resisted lynchings, beatings, brutality against themselves. They fought back. Therefore, when outright brutality and murder wouldn't keep Black men in check, modern science was called upon to develop better methods. We have, in past issues of our paper, talked about Pahwenn Institution, in Baltimore, Maryland; California Men's Colony at San Luis Obispo; California Medical Facility at Vacaville. All these places have one thing in common. They are all supposed to be prisons. They all use modern "medical treatment" to correct the "criminal". In plain words, these places are testing grounds to figure out the best method of controlling those men who will and have defied all other threats against their humanity. Needles and pills are used to control anyone desiring "too much" freedom and human dignity. The theory is: Control the mind; control the body.

Twenty-two year old Solomon

"Tommy" Williams (the brother of Comrade Craig Williams of the Southern California Chapter of the Black Panther Party, who is currently on trial in Los Angeles for charges stemming from the December, 1969, raids on our offices and homes there) was arrested on September 20th (this year) for the murder of a white doctor (translated guard) at the Fulton State Hospital, in Fulton, Missouri. This "hospital" is said to exist for the treatment of insane persons. He, like his two other co-defendants, had been brought there because of a "criminal act". He was held in the wing for the "criminally insane". The court he was brought before had sent him to Fulton State, as punishment for his crime.

Back in May of 1970, Brother Tommy had been working in the kitchen of a Kansas City (Missouri) hotel. His boss, a racist white man named Terry D. Hope, claims he was suddenly attacked by Tommy with a knife. The fact that this racist had refused to give the Brother his pay, after he had done a lot of work, was not mentioned. We are expected to conclude that a Black man, suffering the indignity of kitchen work and refused payment for his efforts, is a madman, because he decided he wouldn't accept this.

After a few quickie motions in court, helped by a court-appointed attorney (Larry Denny), Tommy was eventually sent to Fulton State for an indefinite period. It was decided he obviously needed mental help, if he would resist a white man's authority over him in the racist state of Missouri. (Missouri has long been the cornerstone of the Ku Klux Klan.)

After a trying and heart-breaking stay at Fulton, being fed a daily diet of narcotics and barbiturates and constant requests to repent and come back

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18
NO WHERE TO RUN

ON THE MURDER OF KAMARA KIBLE
BY SEATTLE PIGS

Kamara Kible was an alleged stowaway who arrived in Seattle, Washington from the Republic of Guinea, around the 7th of October. The case was supposedly investigated by the Seattle police department and then closed with their "facts", pointing to Kamara as a "stow-away", "thief", "burglar", and an attempted "murderer". The African Student Union at the University of Washington did some investigating of its own. This is what they came up with, as relayed to us by Abdul, of the African Student Union. This is what happened:

"The 'official' story is that Brother Kamara jumped a ship and overpowered a guard; took a gun and was burglarizing some apartments. When the police went to investigate, he fired at them and they returned the fire and he was wounded and taken to Harborview Hospital; and that is where he died. But, since then, some other investigation has been done, and a lot of contradiction to this so-called official version of the crime has been exposed.

"Firstly, it can only be said that it is alleged that he was a stow-away, because it is a standard practice of a lot of the shipping companies to pick up and entice the workers on the docks in many African ports to go on the ship, falsely promising them that the ship will come back to the same port after six months, and that they will be much richer. But what happens is when they (the shipping companies) got no more use for the workers' labor, instead of having to pay for their air fare to go back to their homeland, they just disembark the recently-hired workers at any port, and say that he is a stow-away. This way they don't have to pay for his fare back. And, it seems like this is exactly what happened to Brother Kamara, who could not speak a word of English.

"Now, when the ship came to Seattle, they tried to hand him over to the immigration department as a stow-away. But, the immigration authorities did not have anything to do with him, and told the shipping company to do whatever they please. So, the shipping company tried to send him to London (without the proper papers); and he was not accepted in London. So, he was brought back.

"When he was brought back, he was taken to a hotel, and they hired private guards to guard him. The shipping company did this; that is, the shipping company is from the Netherlands. Now, I want us to understand that Brother Kamara Kible could not speak a single word of English, and all this time he was under guard in the hotel. Nobody told him what was going to happen to him, and so it is that he thought he had to do something. He felt like he was being held prisoner. Nobody was talking to him, and we are not sure of the kind of treatment handed to him. So, after four days, he managed to escape and find refuge in an apartment house, in its basement. Now, when he managed to escape, it seems like he also took the gun of the guard. Talking to the manager and the people in the apartment house, it is clear that they did see him and were beginning to know him. But, nobody talked to him. He was living in the basement. The only complaint that some of the tenants gave was that every now and then they noticed some bread missing.

"So it is clear that Brother Kamara was only trying to survive, and was not involved in any burglary. Finally, the apartment manager decided that he did not want Brother Kamara there; and so the apartment manager called the pigs. It seems like when the pigs came, the first thing they started to do was start shooting. (The apartment manager asked them not to shoot. That is not necessary.) The pigs' reply was that it was their duty. The only thing Brother Kamara could do was run up the stairs, inside of the building. But, while shooting in the basement was going on, Kamara was wounded in the leg, because he was limping. As he ran upstairs to the third floor, he ran into what he had to have thought was an exit door, but what turned out, instead, to be a small locker room.

"So, here he was, in a very small room surrounded by pigs on the out-
Ever since a Black man, "Mac" Richardson, took over the Alhambra, there's been pig harassment.

BALTIMORE PIGS ROB ANOTHER NIGHT CLUB

On Saturday, October 2, 1971, the Alhambra Bar (at 1520 Pennsylvania Avenue) was once again the scene of devastating vandalism and brutality by the Baltimore Police Department. On the pretext of another one of their "drug raids", the infamous Baltimore pigs used the opportunity to break furniture, windows and floors, steal money, and harass and intimidate patrons and employees of the Alhambra Bar.

Since August of 1967, when ownership of the Bar was taken over by a Black man, McKinley "Mac" Richardson, there have been an estimated fifteen to twenty "drug raids" and harassments by Baltimore pigs. Mr. Richardson knows that the harassment is not only due to racism, but that there are a number of underlying political reasons for the strategic attacks on his business. Because Mac Richardson has spoken out against the police brutality, negligence, and out-right participation in genocidal crimes against the Black community, he has been the target of their guilty revenge. The Baltimore pigs have been so successful in their efforts to put Mac Richardson out of business, that the pig "pool room", which adjoined the night club, had to be closed because of losses due to police destruction and stealing. Aside from previous so-called "drug raids", where charges have later been dropped, the Alhambra has been the scene of beatings of customers, without any possible provocation, by racist pigs.

The October 2nd raid, which took place about 3:00 p.m., resulted in the arrest of four employees. The bartender was charged with possession and distribution of cocaine.

When the narcotics squad arrived, breaking up everything in sight, the employees were told that they would be shot if they moved. The employees were continuously harassed and insulted during the course of the raid. After planting cocaine in the bar, the pigs stole $438, dollars from a downstairs office. The floor of the upstairs office had been caved in, due to a previous, unsuccessful attempt to close down this Black-owned business, and stop Mac Richardson's resistance to the repressive acts of the Baltimore Police Department. The fact that Black businessmen are also under constant attack by these fascist pigs only gives further proof that everyone in the Black community that stands against injustice and oppression is a threat to this Empire. If we as a people are to withstand such attacks and genocidal plans, we must unite as one community. Together we can and will create the liberating force to free the people, all the people of the world.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE MARYLAND STATE CHAPTER BLACK PANTHER PARTY
RACIST FIREMEN BLAME VICTIMS

On Sunday, October 10th, 5-month old Ronald Hilliard and 3-year old Guy Hilliard were burned to death in a fire that completely gutted out their entire two-story house (New York). The mother, and surviving family, asked that the true story be written about the fire, to expose the lying, racist nature of the New York Daily News, that gave a completely backward, and lying account of what actually happened. (Mrs. Hilliard also requested that no pictures of her family be published.)

Stephanie Hilliard stated that while at the hospital, a reporter asked her if she were the mother of the dead children. She said yes, and gave him her name. And that was when the Daily News began to cruelly and viciously spin a web of lies that intensified the pain and suffering of this Black mother, who had already lost two of her babies.

On that Sunday night, around 11:00 p.m., the two children, Ronald and Guy, and their 11-year old uncle, Robert, were asleep in the upstairs of the house (where the kitchen and bedrooms are located). Their aunt was downstairs in the living room of the house. Suddenly, faulty electrical wiring generated a murdering fire. The electrical fire broke out, and started blazing. The mother and grandmother were next door, when a neighbor noticed the smoke and flames, and shouted “Fire!”

Everyone rushed to the house, while the neighbors put ladders up to the windows, in a desperately futile attempt to rescue the children. Mrs. Gloria Hilliard, the babies’ grandmother, rushed into the house to rescue the children trapped on the top floor. Mrs. Hilliard ran through flames that gave her burns around the eyes. She went from bed to bed, patting and feeling them, trying to find the small children (who, probably because of the smell of fire, and very fearful, had gotten out of the bed. They had moved into a corner or closet.) Mrs. Hilliard found a body. She immediately tried to carry it outside. Both she and the child fell down the stairs, in their attempt to escape. When Mrs. Hilliard finally got downstairs, and outside, she found out that she had Robert Hilliard, her 11-year old son.

Mrs. Hilliard again attempted to go back into the house, but the flames were too intense. In the meantime, the husband of Mrs. Hilliard’s friend was attempting to scale the house, by way of ladder, to get the children. All this was in the space of about 7 - 11 precious minutes, life-giving/taking-minutes.

Where, during this time, was the Fire Department. It is a well-known fact that the fire department is usually very busy protecting rich, white communities, and their businesses located in the Black communities. By the time firemen usually arrive at a fire in the Black community, there is a period of time elapsed in which people can be saved. Even three or four minutes can help. In this case, it would have saved two children’s lives. Coupled

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WALLA WALLA
CADRE
EMERGES

Recently, the Washington State Peni-
tentiary (Walla Walla, Washington) Cadre of the Black Panther Party be-
gan officially functioning. We felt that no other words more than those in the
tune below could state why our Party's branches and chapters are opening and
functioning so well in the maximum prison community. Perhaps this poem,
written in the language and style of the
People, can offer everyone who reads it a feeling, an understanding of our
brothers and sisters inside the prison
community. Its sheer beauty can perhaps bring some to join in the struggle,
as its title states, to "TEAR DOWN
THE WALLS":

TEAR DOWN THE WALLS!
CLEMON BLANCHEY
WASHINGTON STATE PENITENTIARY CADRE
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

I'm laughing to keep from crying,
Here in my lonely cell,
Trying to get my righteous due,
But only catching hell.
It started out in a court room,
An all white court of law,
With witnesses who could only testify,
To things they never saw.
Some slanderous accusations,
Outrageous lies and such.
My attorney made some objections,
But he didn't object too much.
Merely going through the motions,
The pretense of a trial.
But he saved me up tightly,
Then left the court room with a smile.
The jury they found me guilty,
Though of a lesser crime.
It made no difference to the judge,
He gave me a barrel of time.
Then I go before the parole board,
Who'd have the final say.
They decided to lock me up,
And throw the key away.
Now me, I'm a funny kind of guy,
Not easily discouraged as some.
I started out on "self-improvement",
Thinking, "my day will surely come".
IMPACT, Gavel Club, B.P.F.U., and school,
Working, worrying, running;
Stretched out like a goddamned fool.
But, "no action this year"
Is all the parole board would say.
Which I was supposed to take with a smile,
or in some other niggerish way.
The warden, he is no different,
In fact, he may be the worst of the lot!

He expects me to be "happy go lucky"!
With all the time I've got!
When I go up to see him,
No matter what I say,
He has all the answers,
And speaks of "shades of gray".
My judge, my jury, and my jailor,
is the role he plays in my life.
And really there seemed to be nothing,
But a lot of heartache and strife.
But prison has a strange effect,
For those who oppose its pang.
And those who live to survive it,
Are not quite the same.
In this, I am no different,
And I oppose prison with my all.
I fought, protested, and demonstrated,
"Til I heard the Panther's call.
A true comrade to make a stand with,
Is something I've never had.
But now I finally have it,
And things don't look so bad.
A prison is a wretched place,
That's designed for men to fail.
All of man's inhumanity,
Has been fitted into jail.
The Panthers want to tear them down,
They, and other groups as well.
Have all joined their forces,
And are giving the establishment hell.
Now it's going to be a hell of a fight,
Of that I have no doubt.
But way over in the thirty-third,
I believe it'll all work out.
So I do from this day on,
Commit to the fight my all.
It's all the way, win, lose, or draw,
An all out attempt to tear down the wall!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18

PRISONER'S FREE
COMMISSARY
PROGRAM

Throughout this Empire, op-
pressed communities in both mi-
num (outside the prisons) and
maximum (inside the prisons)
are faced with the same problem -
survival. In order to live, to
fight, to win the struggle for our
freedom, we must survive.
Throughout the oppressed com-
munities in minimum, the Black
Panther Party has initiated Peo-
ple's Free Community Survival
Programs. These programs pro-
vide some of the basic nec-
essities needed to sustain the
people during our struggle to be
completely free.

In the prison community, the
problem of survival is even more
intensified. The level of brutal-
ity and oppression in these com-
nunities is heightened by the use
of the most sadistic and mer-
cenary agents of the State that
can be found. Not only must
prisoners be on guard for con-
stant physical attacks and abuse
from these custodians of fas-
cism, they are also denied the
basic necessities for day-to-day
survival. This is all part of
their program of dehumanizing and
humiliating our brothers and
sisters in the prisons.

For example, in addition to
regulating when you may take a
shower, in most maximum pri-
sions, soap is not free. You must
pay for it. Not only is your mail
censored, but you must pay for
the stationary, envelopes and
stamps. Such items as warm
underclothing, books, legal and
reading materials must be pur-
chased by the prisoner himself.
And, there is usually a sur-
charge or tax (ID in Califor-
nia prisons, for example), which
goes directly to the prison ad-
ministration.
AGAIN - NO BLACKS ON HUEY'S JURY

Alameda County's judicial pirates are attempting (for the third time) to carry out an illegal railroad and conviction of Huey P. Newton, leader of the Black Panther Party and Servant of the People. On October 12, 1971, retrial proceedings began again at the Alameda County Courthouse (California).

On that day, defense attorney Charles Garry made a motion that the judge (Lyle Cook) selected to preside at the trial be dismissed because of his membership in the Elks Club. The Elks Club is well-known as a racist organization that excludes Blacks. This motion, of course, was denied. By doing this, the court was denying the legal right of any defendant to challenge the court. (This is called a challenge for reason or cause.)

Garry also brought up the point that in Huey's second trial, Judge Hove selected an alternate juror (to replace one who became ill during the trial) without allowing the defense the opportunity to question or challenge the juror. Legally, this is grounds for declaring a mistrial. This motion, too, was denied. After the perfunctory denial of several other motions, trial hearings began again on Tuesday, November 2nd.

At those hearings, the county Registrar of Voters took the stand. When Garry finally pulled out of the Registrar the number of registered voters in the county who are 21 years of age and under, the prosecuting attorney, Donald Whyte, tried to cover-up the importance of that information. Whyte knew that the exclusion of these young people from the jury panel eliminated a very large segment of Huey's peer group. In addition, it was proven that the jurors to be "selected" were all taken from the seven communities that make up Alameda County, rather than the largely Black community of Oakland. Garry moved that the jury panel be comprised of the community of Oakland. Both motions were denied, leaving the usual prospective jury panel exclusive of the young, Black or poor.

On this note, the jury selection process began. By Friday, November 5th, a jury containing no Blacks was selected. District Attorney Whyte and Judge Cook had managed their usual rapid-fire elimination of the only tour Blacks on the jury panel. The youngest juror is 29 years old. However, the average age of the jurors is between 40 and 63 years old.

If the pre-trial hearings are any indication, prosecuting attorney Whyte is going to conduct his usual erratic defense for the State. He whines, pouts and practically cries in court when things don't go his way. For example, evidence (verified by another jury panelist) was introduced that one of the jury panel members had made statements about Huey Newton and the trial. This, in itself, is grounds for dismissal of that particular panel member. Instead of being glad that this discrepancy was brought out (or at least pretending to be), Whyte began to viciously rant and rave that there was a "snake in the grass" on the jury panel. Garry motioned that this unprofessional conduct was another ground for a mistrial. The judge denied this motion. On another occasion when things were not going his way, Whyte himself demanded a mistrial. The judge had to remind him that he could not ask for a mistrial, because he was the prosecuting attorney.

Alameda County's judicial agents of fascism know that there should not even be a third trial. They know that the people are aware of this also. As a result, Judge Cook was forced to adhere to at least a few of his State's own laws. He had to dismiss a 1964 conviction of Huey P. Newton, which stemmed from an old frame-up charge of assault. Cook admitted that Huey's constitutional rights (to have an advisor in that case, in which he defended himself) were violated.

This tactic will not cover their railroad plans, nor will it satisfy anyone. The people will be satisfied only when the courts are truly theirs; when the last fascist court is eliminated.

As usual, Black people do not sit on the jury in this trial. Young people (under 23 years of age) are not represented here. However, they can come to the trial and show their support. The trial is being held daily in the Alameda County Administration Building (Monday through Friday) at 10:00 a.m. Come and support the People's right to judge and be judged by their peers.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
"DOES THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY REPRESENT YOUR VIEWS?"

This question was recently asked of Black families. Interviews conducted this year by Harris pollsters, below are the results of that poll, released last month:

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As of this year, one or more local affiliates of the Black Panther Party had been established in these cities:

**CALIFORNIA:**
- San Diego
- San Francisco
- Bakersfield
- Berkeley
- Compton
- Fresno
- Los Angeles
- Watts
- Oakland
- Richmond
- Riverside
- Sacramento
- Vallejo

**COLORADO:**
- Denver

**CONNECTICUT:**
- Bridgeport
- Hartford
- New Haven
- New London
- Norwich
- Danbury
- East Hartford
- Middletown
- New Haven
- West Hartford
- Waterbury
- Winsted

**DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA**
- Washington

**ILLINOIS:**
- Chicago
- Peoria
- Rockford

**INDIANA:**
- Indianapolis
- New Orleans

**IOWA:**
- Des Moines
- New Orleans

**LOUISIANA:**
- New Orleans

**MARYLAND:**
- Baltimore
- New Bedford

**MASSACHUSETTS:**
- Boston
- Cambridge
- New Bedford

**MICHIGAN:**
- Detroit
- Flint

**MINNESOTA:**
- Minneapolis
- New York

**MISSISSIPPI:**
- Cleveland

**MISSOURI:**
- Kansas City

**NEBRASKA:**
- Omaha

**NEW JERSEY:**
- Atlantic City
- Jersey City
- New Brunswick
- Newark

**NEW YORK:**
- Albany
- Buffalo
- Mount Vernon
- Peekskill
- New York City
- Bronx
- Brooklyn
- Corona
- Harlem
- Jamaica
- Washington Heights

**NORTH CAROLINA:**
- Winston-Salem

**OHIO:**
- Cincinnati
- Cleveland
- Columbus
- Dayton
- Toledo

**OKLAHOMA:**
- Tulsa

**OREGON:**
- Portland

**PENNSYLVANIA:**
- Harrisburg
- Philadelphia
- Pittsburgh

**TENNESSEE:**
- Memphis

**TEXAS:**
- Dallas
- Houston

**WASHINGTON:**
- Seattle
- Milwaukee

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WORLD WAR III?

WHAT MONEY WON'T BUY, CANNIKIN WILL

In October, the majority of the world's people voted to admit that one-quarter of the world existed. When that happened, the U.S. Government realized that with all its double-dealing and money-lending, the people of the world were just not going to be intimidated any longer. The vote that brought the People's Republic of China into the United Nations and kicked out the government of the Province of Taiwan, was like the handwriting on the wall. This vote represented, rightfully, that the U.S. power privilege was dropping. The vote was a big yardstick that measured the support of U.S. reactionary policies, or perhaps, in school which showed the grains of sand slipping by quickly.

No one, so the United States thought, at least not so many, would vote to seat the true Chinese People's government, while at the same time kicking out United States loyal Rapaport Taiwanese government, laughingly called "nationalist China". However, many had dared to oppose the U.S. Many were tired, just as we are tired. Many had seen what the U.S. could do with its power corromping and over-taking the United Nations. Many had seen the all-American boys, holding the United Nations flag to one hand and a U.S. made rifle in the other, trample over their land and people. Many had remembered all the United Nations aid, given over in U.S. dollars and American business corporation contracts, destroy and integrate the nation's economy and culture. They were tired. The U.S. had decided that one-quarter of the people were not peace-loving enough to enter the United Nations; that although a mighty 800 million were united and had never attacked or been attacked by anyone or any people's territory, that it was better for everyone if that group of people did not sit among the others in the U.N. The absurdity of this issue was forced to a showdown last October, and Uncle Sam was, to say the least, upset.

The prestige of power (as Comrade George Jackson called it) of the U.S. had fallen. That was obvious. There were threats of withdrawing from the U.N. There was talk about cutting the U.S. aid to the U.N. There was finally, even a vote in the U.S. Senate to cut off all foreign "aid". There were sarcastic remarks and many slurs thrown out by U.S. government officials about those who simply voted for the seating of the People's Republic of China. It seemed, however, nobody was afraid of U.S. might anymore, much less of the U.S. already de-valued dollar, something had to be done to restore the "World Authority".

Something was done. On November 6, 1971, the U.S. government's rage over the fearless acceptance by the people of the world of the People's Republic of China, boiled up into a million tons (5 megatons) of TNT. On Amchitka Island, 1,400 miles from Anchorage, Alaska, the Cannikin warhead was set off at the bottom of a 6,000-foot shaft (about 2/1/2 times the depth of the ocean), Cannikin is a codename, or the official name the U.S. government created, for this warhead. In fact it is a powerful atomic bomb created by the mad scientists at the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission. Since the U.S. lies so much, it is difficult to even understand what their lies mean. The U.S. claimed at first that this bomb was being buried to the interest of peace. Later, it became known that it was being set off to test the effectiveness with the Spartan antiballistic missile.

Let's examine these terms. Firstly, the word Spartan comes from an ancient Greek country called Sparta. This refers to a warlike, hardened, disciplined lifestyle, based on the culture of ancient Sparta. This is somewhat like the lifestyle Hitler tried to introduce into his pure, white German society. The word antiballistic refers to the scientific term for the study of the motion and impact of something projected, or thrown. "A-Bomb is only thrown in to lie that there is something to do with defense, as opposed to offensive attack." This is all jumbled together to suggest that the U.S. is testing some scientific endeavor in the interest of peace and defending the citizens of the U.S. The alleged purpose of Cannikin warhead is to be combined with the Spartan Anti-Ballistic missile, hurt a powerful, antiballistic bomb far enough away to destroy another people, the people, the land, everything.

Scientifically, it seems the only thing really proven was that this super atomic bomb is powerful enough. Since it was never launched into the air, but set off into the ground, it did not prove what it alleges. Secondly, the "test" of effectiveness amounted to a modern-day version of a show of strength, or "super-atomic signaling".

In fact, what the U.S. has done is release, already, a destructive force capable of killing as many of us as any war. The Cannikin "A-Bomb" was tested very close to an area where the U.S. mad scientists had also recently dropped into the sea (Bering Sea, between Siberia and Alaska) a lot of poison gas. This gas has also been part of the U.S. weapons stockpile. What effect the blast will have upon the gas and how this will affect the people in this world doesn't seem to have been considered. Second, the setting of off of this bomb can create tidal waves (caused by the shifting of the earth under the sea), earthquakes, land slides and the destruction of living things by radioactivity.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE
WORLD WAR III?
WHAT MONEY WON'T BUY, CANNIKIN WILL

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

the radioactive material that will spread through the air of the surrounding islands. Threat of possible destruction caused the Hawaiian Islands and the Japanese government to put these areas under tidal wave alert. And, as there were no guarantees of safety from worldwide disaster, no country in the world agreed that the U.S. should set off the warhead Cannikin. Even Canada told the U.S. government, in a telegram, that if any of the Canadian people were harmed, no American ships would be allowed in Canadian ports. Also, various organizations concerned with the earth's ecology (the environment of living things), took some demands to the Supreme Court itself, to stop the blast. They appealed to the seven judges to stop the procedures in the interest of the people of this country, and the world. In a 4 - 3 vote, the Supreme Court said it didn't, like Nixon didn't, care about earthquakes killing a large number of people in Alaska, Canada or California; nor about tidal wave destroying thousands in Hawaii and Japan. The so-called Supreme Court of the land said everything looked "OK" to them. The Atomic Energy Commission had convinced the court that the blast would be safe and would not cause earthquakes or tidal waves.

Not only did they lie about the safety of the blast, but James R. Schlesinger (the Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission) went so far as to take his wife and children to the Blasting site to prove that nothing would happen to the people of this country and the world. What he thought this proved is unknown. He was insane enough to risk the lives of all his family members, rather than see the U.S. government lose the chance to be "Number One World Power". Schlesinger even had nerve enough to utter, after the "test", that now that the blast of his cohorts' vicious creation had gone off so well, it allowed the U.S. "to introduce Spartan into the inventory of weapons".

Nixon, of course, gave his "personal" approval of this little experiment, which may kill millions of people, as the effects may not be felt for several years. In World War II the bombs that were dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki were supposed to be experiments too; yet, nearly 80,000 people were killed in Hiroshima alone. Hiroshima began World War II. Today, the U.S. says it is sorry. The Cannikin needs a few more tests, perhaps like Hiroshima, to launch, full scale, World War III. The point is that the policy of the U.S. seems to be that if money won't join everyone in the world under "fatherly" domination by the U.S., perhaps the Cannikin will.
MAIL FROM MEXICO HELD FIVE MONTHS AFTER MASSACRE

Many American people travel very often to neighboring Mexico, and particularly to Mexico City, for fun and games "South of the Border"; or many trip off to Tijuana to fish, look at the "natives" and buy trinkets. The U.S. Government projects the picture of our "happy" Mexican friends, who do no more than live for the pleasure of American tourists. Of course, this plot by the U.S. conceals the abject poverty and inhuman conditions under which most of our Mexican friends exist, due to the U.S. controlled government of Luis Echeverria.

In recent years, the natural rebellion of the People of Mexico to the terrorists, U.S. subsidiary, Mexican Government, has risen to become a massive People's movement. Most of the rebellious activities of the Mexican People have been directed primarily by students, joined by the workers and the peasants (farmers). Each time a major demonstration for freedom takes place, the government's fascist troops beat and arrest and kill many people. Like its bosses in the United States, Echeverria's government seems to feel this will defeat the People's desire for complete liberation.

Back in October of 1968, this natural rebellion broke out in the form of a massive, peaceful, student demonstration (at Tlatelolco). Police and army troops moved so viciously to silence the People's voice, that many hundreds were actually killed or wounded and arrested. Since then, the People have learned that they must unite and organize - to fight and win. Therefore, workers and students have joined together in a People's movement to rid themselves of oppression.

When, on last June 10th, the People gathered together, about 7,000 strong, they met again with the vicious blows of the fascist, U.S.-controlled Mexican Government. At 4:40 p.m. on that day, students from the schools of Chapingo, the National Autonomous University of Mexico, and the National Polytechnic Institute joined together with the workers of Ayo'l Textiles (who had already been in strike for five months). They wanted to issue some demands to the government. They wanted to receive the things they needed and desired. Echeverria's answer to the People came in the form of a traitorous band of hired criminals, who wildly beat and shot at and murdered the People. The Falcons (Pájaro) came out with carbines and submachine guns, eventually murdering over twenty persons and wounding hundreds. This organization is an agency of mercenary troops hired by the Mexican fascist government (though Echeverria denies this). Most are young and claim to believe in freedom and democracy; so much so, they feel they exist to rid Mexico of "Communist" elements.

This was all in June of this year. Many people have heard or know of this massacre in Mexico. We are reminding as many of this as possible. For, in November, our Party received in the mail a full description of the events of that day. The document was sent to us by persons wishing to keep their names unknown (for their safety). It was dated June 14th (four days after the massacre). We received it on November 2nd (five months later). This is the extent to which the U.S.-Mexican pigs will go to keep information from getting out. Black people in this country know about this method. Many of our people have been secretly murdered by police, while the government continues to push lies that tell how "satisfied" we are. It is the way of the U.S. and its lackeys. (The map shown on Page 14 was hand drawn to give a clearer picture. It was part of the "delayed" mail.) Following is a further description of those events, by one who was there:

"The march continued in orderly fashion until reaching the first column of the street called Amado Nervo. There the National Guard were shouting to disperse the march since they said we had no permit. The recently released leader Marcial Paredes judiciously asked the commander of the National guard to let the march continue. The

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE
Unite! We threw ourselves out again with the intention of taking their arms, but we were stopped by bullets. Cameramen and photographers of the press, as well as individuals, were attacked, brutally beaten and their equipment stolen by the Halcones, as happened to all the students. Without anything to respond to the aggression, we entered the Escuela Normal de Maestros, the only refuge in sight. Inside the high school there was chaos.

"Over here is a dead comrade."
"Pick up all the wounded."
"There are already two dead."
"Sellout dogs, they will be repaid for massacring the people."

"The tears, the blood, the anger, and the terror was written in all our faces."
"This is what Luis Echeverria does to our comrades."
"STRIKE, NATIONAL STRIKE."

"The Halcones continued shooting while the complacent National Guard watched the massacre. A sister while crossing the street was brutally beaten and assassinated by shots."

The unarmed People were trapped and attacked by the bullets of the "Falcons".

MAIL FROM MEXICO HELD FIVE MONTHS AFTER MASSACRE

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

Most of the demonstrators bringing up the rear were catching up. Minutes after hearing their shouting, on the precise moment that the contingent from the Popular high school was on the street of Dia Miron and Avenida de los Maestros, we heard a strange cry that did not come from the marchers. It was the Halcones, who were armed with rocks and sticks and guns, trying to break up the march. The sticks and stones began to fall. Since we expected this attack, we organized into a block, and picking up the rocks and sticks, we counter-attacked to defend the demonstrators. We made them retreat various times; when they saw that we were the majority, they took out their guns and M-1 rifles and opened fire on us: Comrades began to fall, the spirit and the blood was incensed at our cry of

They were arrested by the same pigs who arrest us.

Yes, we here inside the U.S. are familiar with these things. We are too very familiar with the actions of the police. The description of the Mexican police action sounds so much like the U.S. pigs, one would think they were one and the same. In fact, they are.

The community of Mexico is like the Black community of Watts or Harlem or Sunflower County, Mississippi. The same forces oppress us all. The struggle of the People inside Mexico is our struggle, as ours is theirs.

We are similarly oppressed. We are oppressed by the same forces. We will struggle, each in our own territory; but each defeat shall be all of ours.

Likewise, however, each victory shall belong to us all, all the People.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Many hundreds of innocent people were captured after the peaceful demonstration in 1968.
THE THIRD TRIAL OF
HUEY P. NEWTON
SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE

HAS BEGUN

DEPT. 14  3RD FLOOR
COURT OF JUDGE LYLE COOK
10:00 A.M. DAILY
ALAMEDA COUNTY
COURTHOUSE

THIS WILL BE THE FASCISTS' THIRD ATTEMPT TO
RAILROAD HUEY P. NEWTON TO PRISON. ONLY
THE PEOPLE CAN INSURE THAT THIS WILL NOT
HAPPEN. COME TO THE TRIAL AND SHOW
YOUR SUPPORT.

RACIST FIREMEN
BLAME VICTIMS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

with a half-hearted rescue attempt, all
of these factors caused the deaths of
three-month old Ronald Hilliard and
three-year old Guy Hilliard.

Now, the racist New York Daily
News would have us believe that this
was a case of parental child neglect.
The Daily News fabricated a story
about the three children being alone
upstairs, while a wild party went on
downstairs. The 11-year old was said
to have been cooking (when in fact,
he was asleep) and the skillet he was
using set the curtains on fire. Then the
fire grew, while the “wild party” went
don downstairs. This is not true. The
whole neighborhood knows this. This is
the lie they are trying to pass off on
the Black community, to divert atten-
tion from their racist neglect, and
incompetence. As a result, Mrs. Gloria
Hilliard is suffering from burns around
her eyes and arms, and bruises on her
body, from her fall down the stairs.
Young, 11-year old Robert Hilliard is
in the hospital, in fair condition, suf-
f ering from burns.

Stephanie Hilliard, whose children
are dead, whose home was completely
demolished, would appreciate any
donations to help her and her remaining
family back on their feet. You might
even send a letter to show a little
concern and support. Fires from poor
housing conditions are so common in
the Black community, that only by
uniting together to eliminate the real
source of our oppression, can we rid
ourselves of these tragedies.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
New York State Chapter
Black Panther Party

SEND ANY DONATIONS
OR CONTRIBUTIONS TO:

STEPHANIE HILLIARD
C/O BLACK PANTHER
PARTY

P.O. BOX 397
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK
11202
PEOPLE'S PETITION

FOR IMMEDIATE PAROLE OF BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD FROM THE CALIFORNIA PRISON SYSTEM OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND WITH A RETRIAL JURY OF HIS PEER-GROUP.

WE THE PEOPLE, RESIDENTS OF THE WORLD COMMUNITY, IN THE SPIRIT OF REVOLUTIONARY INTERCOMMUNALISM, DO HEREBY REDRESS OUR GRIEVANCE AND PETITION THE COURTS OF AMERICA AND THE CALIFORNIA STATE GOVERNMENT AND PAROLE BOARD: THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE RELEASED FROM HIS PRISON INCARCERATION IN THE CALIFORNIA PENAL SYSTEM TO THE PEOPLE OF OUR COMMUNITIES ON PAROLE OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND.

BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD, POLITICAL PRISONER AND CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, WAS IN FACT WRONGFULLY CONVICTED ON FALSE CHARGES BY A PREDOMINATELY WHITE RACIST JURY, AS ALL MEMBERS OF THE OAKLAND BLACK COMMUNITY WERE SYSTEMATICALLY ELIMINATED FROM THE JURY SELECTION PROCESS IN HIS TRIAL.

IN LIGHT OF THESE FACTS, WE THE UNDERSIGNED, THEREFORE PETITION THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE GRANTED HIS HUMAN AND CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, THAT IS, PAROLE FROM PRISON OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND BY THE AMERICAN COURTS PENDING APPEAL OF HIS CASE BEFORE HIGHER COURTS, AND THAT HIS RETRIAL JURY BE OF HIS PEERS, A TRUE REPRESENTATION OF A CROSS SECTION OF THE COMMUNITY.

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RETURN ALL PETITIONS TO BLACK PANTHER PARTY CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS
1048 PERALTA STREET OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA 94706
already knew that the brothers were from the Ivory Coast, then all they had to do was contact the Ivory Coast Embassy, and that knowing French had nothing to do with it and was no excuse.

After some hassle, we were allowed to talk to the brothers from the Ivory Coast, about what really happened. The brothers said that they were working on the docks on the Ivory Coast and the shipping company told them that if they could continue working until they reached Congo Brazzaville (200 miles South), that after they finished work there, they would be returned home. So the brothers went for it, because it was a chance to make some more money. But the ship bypassed Brazzaville, went around South Africa to Asia, to Japan and then to Seattle. The shipping company just let them work up until Japan. Then, after they reached Seattle, they told the African brothers they did not want them to work anymore. Afterwards, they turned them over to the immigration authorities, as stowaways. These brothers were put in jail and nobody talked to them, under the pretext that nobody knew French. They were in jail from 10 days before we saw them; and after we saw them, we informed their embassy and their embassy had taken them home.

The above interview with Brother Abdul (a foreign student from Tanzania), in light of the contradictory events which led up to the out-right, vicious murder of another Black person (Brother Kamara Kible), only proves that the forces of fascism in Seattle, as well as other parts of this country, are taking gigantic leaps. All other former disguises have been removed. The very fact that the U.S. Immigration Department, along with "foreign" shipping companies and finally, the guns of the notorious local gestapo running dogs (the Seattle Police Department, which in the last eighteen months has out-right murdered three Black people), testifies that oppression is not something distant, or something that the people should guard against happening. It proves that local U.S. police are willing to extend their guns to any oppressed person in the world. The very fact that Brother Kamara was Black, regardless of his not being American, shows clearly the nature of this government. The U.S. government has again arrogantly violated the right to life. But history moves on, the process moves on. And, although Brother Kamara Kible is not with us in a physical sense, the Brother's spirit lives. The people are taking up where Brother Kamara left off.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Washington State Chapter
Black Panther Party
THEY USED TO LYNCH US IN MISSOURI

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

to “society”, like so many brothers at various penal institutions around the country, Brother Tommy Williams tried to resist this medical “treatment” for his “problems”. Finally, the way was laid bare for him to leave this snake-pit of “doctors” and “psychiatrists”. He and two others (Elmer Herron and Fred Mudgett) took a chance. On September 20th, while on their way out of this circus, they were stopped by the prison (“hospital”) officials. It is all told by the pigs like an Alfred Hitchcock thriller. You know, an insane Black killer attacks a defenseless young doctor and bludgeons him to death. This phoney story spread all over the local papers, to bury more deeply the readership’s already well-ingrained racist attitudes. The “Kingdom Daily News” of Callaway County, Missouri (where Fulton is located) really did it up big. There was the trumped-up story about Brother Tommy being guard (intern) George W. Chase to death with a mop handle. There was the sad story by a Mrs. Mohatt of how the vicious killers held him.

He faces death because he refused to accept life without dignity.

a knife to her lily-white throat to use her as a hostage for escape. There was the heroic statement by Warden (Dr.) Donald Peterson that, “The hostage system will not work here...that applies to me...to the governor himself.” There was the Confederate Flag on the masthead of the “Kingdom Daily News”.

Brother Tommy Williams was then transferred to the Fulton City Jail, charged with murder, held without bond. It is strange that while one minute a man could be locked up in the “criminally insane” ward of a “hospital”, that this same man could, the next minute be simply transferred to a common jail. It is also strange that County Prosecutor, Gene Hamilton, is seeking the death penalty, as he claims he will not accept a plea of insanity. It seems all right to keep a man locked up because he is said to be “criminally insane” and then turn around and declare he must go to the gas chamber because he’s not that insane. The convenience of pig authority.

Brother Tommy Williams still suffers, now in the racist Cole County, Missouri Jail. To make matters worse, he has no attorney. Of course, the State gave him one. His mother described her contact with him: “On September 27, 1971, a Mr. Granville Collins called me to advise me that my son, Solomon T. Williams II, was being held for first degree murder; and that he was my son’s appointed attorney. Mr. Collins advised me to come to Fulton, Missouri, as soon as possible, so he could further discuss things with me, and get Solomon’s background. On September 28, 1971, I arrived in Fulton, spoke with Mr. Collins. He expressed a desire to keep the case, as appointed by the court; but he could only do so if he was paid. He quoted a fee of $5,000...which I couldn’t pay...I went to visit Solomon on the 29th with Mr. Collins. I could not talk with my son as I wished, because I had to visit him outside his cell with a policeman standing guard.”

Brother Tommy, at the age of 22, now faces death by order of the State of Missouri. He is neither a criminal nor crazy. He faces death because he refused to accept life without dignity. The People can free him, as we can free ourselves.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

PRISONER’S FREE COMMISSARY PROGRAM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

The prisoner’s right to live, to function as a human being, even under the tremendous odds against this, is cruelly relegated to the level of privilege by the State. The very fact that a person has to pay for the right to exist in these modern stone-labor camps is not only inhumane, it is absurd. Prisoners are not even allowed to buy the necessities for survival when they wish. There are only specific days when a prisoner can have his “canteen privileges”.

Prison officials attempt to portray the idea of “commissary” or “canteen privileges” as a generous luxury in an institution which provides for all their needs. In reality, the few goods and commodities that can be obtained at the exploitative prices from the prison canteen are the only means of survival that a prisoner has. The basic human rights to bathe, to have warm and adequate clothing, books, reading and legal materials, to have correspondence and communication with the outside community are vital to the survival of the oppressed prison community.

We cannot even begin to speak of “tearing down the walls” or eradicating the brutal, sadistic and inhumane prison system, if the prisoners do not survive the daily tortures and cruelties meted out to them. Something as basic as commissary for our brothers and sisters in the prison community is very important. Many prisoners have no friends or families in minimum to help them. But we are all in the human family and we must help. For this reason, the Black Panther Party has expanded its community Legal Aid and Education Program, and initiated a PRISONER’S FREE COMMISSARY PROGRAM for the oppressed prison communities of America. In this way, we can help prisoners to meet their commissary needs.

We will survive the injustices and inhumanities of this society. We will eradicate all prisons: The minimum social prisons and the maximum state-secured prisons. We will survive and fight for the day when there is only one community, the human community, free of all oppression.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
SUPPORT THOSE WHO SUPPORT THE COMMUNITY’S SURVIVAL PROGRAMS
SUPPORT BROTHER HOWARD E. SEALS

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AND ALL OTHER SURVIVAL PROGRAMS

Contributions to THE ATTICA DEFENSE FUND
May be sent to:
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 c/o BLACK PANTHER PARTY
 P.O. BOX 397
 BROOKLYN, NEW YORK 11202

ATTICA DEFENSE FUND
 c/o BLACK PANTHER PARTY
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