PEOPLE'S SURVIVAL PROGRAMS THRIVE IN MOZAMBIQUE

FREE HOSPITALS, FREE FOOD, FREE SCHOOLS FOR THE OPPRESSED BLACK COMMUNITY OF MOZAMBIQUE

SCHOOL CHILDREN IN CLASS AT A FRELIMO SCHOOL.
PEOPLE'S SURVIVAL PROGRAMS THRIVE IN MOZAMBIQUE

FREE HOSPITALS, FREE FOOD, FREE SCHOOLS FOR THE OPPRESSED BLACK COMMUNITY OF MOZAMBIQUE

Since 1964, the people of Mozambique (an African country that lies on the eastern shore in the Southern portion of the Continent), under the leadership of the Front for the Liberation of Mozambique (FRELIMO), have been actively engaged in guerrilla warfare against the functionaries of the reactionary, colonialisst Portuguese government. In that time, from 1964 to the present, the Mozambican people have liberated three provinces, established over 200 primary schools, hospitals and other programs to serve the people.

While visiting the People's Republic of China in October of 1971, Huey P. Newton, Leader of the Black Panther Party and Servant of the People, met with the President of FRELIMO, Comrade Samora Moises Machel, former Chief of the Army. During their meaningful and welcomed exchange, Comrade Samora Machel was able to review the victories of the people of Mozambique and the hardships endured by them to achieve those victories. Even now, the people of Mozambique daily continue to struggle against the Portuguese, one of the puppets of U.S. World Imperialism.

The following article, Inside Liberated Mozambique, and photographs are reprinted with permission of The African World newspaper, the news organ of the Student Organization for Black Unity, in which they appeared in an exclusive 6 part series at the beginning of this year. Due to the length of the article, The Black Panther Intercommunal News Service will only be able to excerpt information from the article, to be presented in a series. Because our struggle is so we suffer common ill, common oppressor, let us other experiences to unite for victory after ill of last year, Owusu Mwallimu of Malcolm X Liberation University in Greensboro, North Carolina, went to Tanzania, in East Africa, to attend a conference on African education. During his visit, he spoke with members of several of the legitimate liberation groups in Africa on behalf of the Black Unity (SOU) and as a member of the International committee of the Interreligious Foundation for Community Development (IFCC), which was interested in supporting the liberation struggles.

For the past three years, two brothers from the United States - Bob Fletcher and Bob Van Lierop - had been planning an extended trip into liberated Mozambique to do film and total audio-visual documentation of the FRELIMO struggle, in conjunction with Boubaker Adjali, a well-known Algerian photo-journalist. Shortly before the trip was to begin, Adjali became sick and FRELIMO officials extended to Sadaukai the opportunity to go into liberated Mozambique in Adjali's place.

Sadaukai's trip was to have lasted 16 days, but because the column came under attack from Portuguese troops and planes, the journey lasted instead 31 days. Along with Van Lierop and Fletcher, Sadaukai was among the first Africans from the U.S. to be taken into the liberated areas...

INSIDE LIBERATED MOZAMBIQUE WITH THE FRELIMO GUERRILLAS

Not many people have been granted the opportunity to see the armed phase of the African liberation struggle first hand, least of all Africans from the United States. It is, needless to say, unforgettable, not so much in that it dispels romantic notions about armed struggle and revolution, but rather because it gives so much meaning to the political and ideological work which one sets out to do.

It is one thing to talk about armed struggle, and another thing to live
PAULINE NAPIER KIDNAPPED!
WIFE OF MURDERED PANTHER SUFFERS FURTHER TORTURE

There seem to be no limits as to how far the fascists will go in their efforts to intimidate and harass members of the Black Panther Party. On March 24, 1972, a member of the Party, Comrade Pauline Napier, was kidnapped in Oakland, California, by six Oakland policemen and three Alameda County district attorney's investigators. Of course, as always, when the pigs consider it necessary to kidnap a person from the Black community, they come with a "reason" to justify the act. This time, it was said that Sister Pauline was wanted by the State of New York to testify as a "material witness" in a trial concerning the vicious murder of her husband, Comrade Samuel Napier, also a member of the Black Panther Party at the time of his death.

Sam was shot and killed in one of our New York offices in April, 1971. After hearing and torturing him, Sam's assassins left his body to burn in the office to which they were to set fire. His murderers were most definitely pigs, whether or not they wore police uniforms.

Comrade Sam Napier's wife, Pauline, was in Oakland, California at the time he was murdered. It would logically follow, then, that if she were not in New York when Sam's life was taken, she could not be a "material witness" in any case. This became the conspired excuse by the California and New York fascists to kidnap Pauline. They had another excuse to invade the Black community, kidnapping Comrade Pauline (whose beloved husband's life had been stolen less than a year ago) with the use of shotguns, 357 magnums, and other weapons of over-kill. After she was taken, a long period of time and a great amount of running around was spent before it was discovered that Sister Pauline was being held incommunicado at the Oakland City Jail.

The absurd and vicious nature of the whole thing was that Pauline was the one who had lost a husband, as the Black Panther Party and the Black community had lost a comrade and servant of the people, and the pigs were actually charging her with an offense. She was charged, if it can even be believed, with having violated California and New York penal codes which state in some double-talking manner that it is a violation of law for a person to not appear in court after having been subpoenaed. Besides the ridiculousness of the entire excuse to intimidate Comrade Pauline, the fact remained she had never received such a subpoena.

Later, on the morning of her arrest, she was brought to a hearing before Alameda County Superior Court Judge John Sparrow, allegedly to determine whether she should be sent to New York. This was another piece in the elaborate network of events designed to intimidate this beautiful sister. Her attorney, Charles R. Garry, had been informed, as had her family and others, that this phony court hearing would take place at 1:30 p.m. that day. The hearing was held, in fact, at 9:00 a.m., four and one half hours earlier. This was certainly no misunderstanding. By the time that "error" was discovered, Comrade Pauline Napier had been remanded to the custody of two New York pigs and was on a plane bound for New York. She had not even been permitted to call her attorney to advise him of the change in time of the hearing.

Comrade Pauline is back now, having suffered the intimidation and absurdities of both Oakland and New York fascists. In New York, Comrade Pauline had been asked questions that could have very well been answered in a written statement, whether or not she was in fact Sam Napier's widow, and if she, herself, had identified his body. This could have been done, if they had any interest in justice.

The very fact that the pigs would go through all the trouble and expense to get Pauline to New York only to shortly release her, shows the value they place on intimidation and harassment of Black Panther Party members. Pauline Napier, a servant of the people, and member of the Black Panther Party, places no value, however, on their bullying tactics. She will continue to serve the people, body and soul.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

AN APOLOGY

In the last issue of The Black Panther Intercommunal News Service, we printed an apology for several errors that appeared in the March 18, 1972 issue. Included, was an apology for incorrectly representing brother Don Davis as the Minister of Information of the Republic of New Africa.

The following is a statement by Don Davis, printed here at his request:

"I, Don Davis, being the same as Don Davis, have never at any time, past or present, presented or represented myself as Minister of Information for the Republic of New Africa. It is unfortunate that by error I have been represented as such in the Black Panther Newspaper, a paper with wide circulation. Although I assume no responsibility for this error, I offer my personal apology to the Republic of New Africa in general and to the Minister of Information in particular."

Respectfully Yours,

S/Don Davis
VIET CONG DON'T PATROL OUR SCHOOLS
BLACK VIETNAM VET MURDERED BY HIGH SCHOOL SECURITY PIG

It took BROTHER CORNELL FITZPATRICK'S murder to emphasize what is now painfully obvious, that high schools don't need patrols of armed guards.

Twenty-one year old Cornell Fitzpatrick had only been home in Chicago, Illinois, for a short year, having finished a tour of duty in Viet Nam for America's fascist armed forces. He had attended Chicago's Kenwood High School before he had gone into the service, and had established many friendships with the students and some of the teachers there. It was his practice to periodically visit these friends at the school; and they were always happy to see him. Brother Fitzpatrick was also a student at Olive-Harvey City College, in his second semester there. On Tuesday, last February 15th, Cornell and a friend, John Saunders, 20, decided to visit Kenwood High to talk with Mr. Simmons, a teacher at the school, concerning information on some college courses. Cornell had planned to transfer to a four-year college the next semester.

After conferring with the teacher, both Cornell and John were standing in the hallway talking to students, when they were approached by Robert Rice, a Chicago policeman working as a security guard at that school for the Board of Education. Rice attacked John and attempted to handcuff him, stating that both John and Cornell were under arrest for trespassing. John, not knowing who Rice was (since Rice did not identify himself, as is required by law of all policemen), naturally tried to defend himself from this racist attack. John was subdued, and viciously pushed into a corner with both hands bound behind his back. Policeman Bernard Martin, also working as a security guard, had been at the other end of the hall observing the incident. As John and other students looked on, Martin drew his revolver and shot Cornell in the chest, killing him instantly. Brother Cornell's body was then dragged into a corner, where he remained for 30 minutes in a pool of blood, before being taken to a hospital.

Out of fear that he, too, would be murdered by these madmen, Brother John escaped from the school, only to be captured, later, at his home.

There is no doubt in the Black community's mind that Cornell was murdered in cold blood: he was unarmed and was standing defenseless in front of Martin. The news media stated that Martin shot Cornell in self-defense, when Cornell drew a .22 caliber automatic which misfired. Eye witnesses, including John Saunders, exposed the pig's lies with the fact that no gun, other than the pig's murder weapon, has been produced.

The murder of Brother Cornell Fitzpatrick touched off an angry uproar on the part of the Black students at Kenwood High. They immediately began to assemble in the corridors and auditorium of the school to discuss what actions they should take. They collectively decided that they would demand that all armed security guards be removed from the school premises; that the policeman who murdered Brother Cornell be indicted for murder; and that the racist principal of Kenwood High, Elizabeth Monahan, resign.

In struggling toward the realization of these demands, the Black student of Kenwood called for the active participation of the entire Black community. Therefore, nearly 1,000 parents and concerned individuals from the Black community joined with the students in creating and maintaining a protest picket line in front of Kenwood, resolving to keep it going until the just demands were met. On Friday, February 18th, the Kenwood High School administration granted one of the demands, the removal of all armed security guards from the school. This meager concession came a little too late for Brother Cornell Fitzpatrick.

It took Cornell's death to emphasize what by now is painfully obvious to all the students of Kenwood, that the very first armed security guard sent there should have never walked through the doors of the school. The Black Kenwood High School students, friends of slain Brother Cornell, and the United Black Community of Chicago are rising to meet the challenge for survival. May this be of some solace to the Fitzpatrick family.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
A FREE GUN PROGRAM?

Throughout its almost 6 year history, the Black Panther Party has come under attack in all of its chapters and branches throughout the United States from the reactionary ruling class. On one occasion, December 4, 1969, a pre-dawn raid by Chicago fascists resulted in the brutal murders of Black Panther Party members Fred Hampton and Mark Clark. In many instances, for example recently in both New Orleans and North Carolina, attacks have been made when new programs, survival programs for the people, have been implemented.

Across the country, local police departments have adopted the method of physical assault, designed to damage or destroy buildings and equipment, to wound or kill Black Panther Party members, as one of the most effective ways of intimidating the Black Panther Party and attempting to destroy our community support. The response of the New Orleans Black community, however, can attest to the futility of these fascist plans. After the local gestapo troopers there attacked the New Orleans Branch of the Black Panther Party, arresting all Party members, the people of the community moved in, cleaned up, and continued the Free Breakfast for Children program, a community Survival Program.

Following the numerous failures of their cohorts and failing to recognize that the people will make concrete moves to insure their survival, government-paid saboteurs, on Tuesday, March 21, 1972 at 12:30 a.m., fired a high-powered weapon through a front window of the Black Panther Party Central Headquarters, at 1048 Peralta Street, in Oakland, California. Fortunately, the comrade who was in the room at the time was not injured. We believe that the Oakland City government has chosen this particular time to increase overt harassment of the Black Panther Party in an effort to destroy the Black Community Survival Conference, being held in the Oakland-Berkeley Black communities, on March 29th, 30th and 31st, 1972. Ten thousand (10,000) free full bags of groceries will be distributed and 10,000 Sickie Cell Anemia Screening tests will be administered to the Black community during the 3 days of the conference.

The increased harassment will not destroy the Black Community Survival Conference but only, as usual, reaffirm the Black Panther Party's dedication to serving the people body and soul.

OVER 2,000 FREE BAGS OF GROCERIES
(WITH A CHICKEN IN EVERY BAG)
Will be given away by the
BLACK PANTHER PARTY
ILLINOIS CHAPTER
April 1st
Bobby Rush giving away free bags of food to the people of the Lawndale community Dec. 4, 1971.
Fred Hampton
Mark Clark
Free FOOD PROGRAM

CORETTA SCOTT KING
YWCA
436 E. PERSHING RD.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
12:00 to 2:00 p.m.
SICK AND CHAINED
BROTHER SEeks help
AT HOSPITAL;
ENDS UP CHAINED TO BED.

Often when Black people in this country seek medical attention, they are further victimized by the people from whom they are seeking assistance. Robert Shaw, a 22 year old Black man took his brother to Erlanger Hospital in Chattanooga, Tennessee, last February 15th, around 7 p.m., for treatment of serious lacerations. As his brother was being admitted to the emergency room, Robert asked the nurse who was handling the matter if he could talk to his brother. The nurse said that he could, after his brother had come from being x-rayed, Robert Shaw waited, because he wanted to know how long his brother would have to stay.

It was when his brother came from x-ray that another nurse came over and said that everybody had to go back to the waiting room. At first, Robert was not sure that she was specifically talking to him, so he continued his conversation with his brother who lay on a hospital table in the hallway. When she demanded that he leave, Robert tried to explain that the first nurse had given him permission to stay and talk to his brother. This nurse, an obvious racist, refused the explanation and called a man named Miller, another racist who was a hospital security guard.

Miller came over and ordered Brother Shaw to leave. Robert told the guard that he would leave, but that he first wanted to get some information from his brother. Apparently, Robert didn't move fast enough, because as he went to get into his car, he found that Miller had followed him out of the hospital. After he started up his car, Miller told him he was under arrest. Robert thought the guard was joking and started to pull off. Miller jumped in front of the car and fired a shot through the windshield.

Robert Shaw ducked down and attempted to get out of his car in an effort to defend his life. However, as he started to get out of the car, he was hit in the right leg by Miller's gunfire. At this point, Robert returned the pig's fire with his own gun, but was shot again in the same leg and also in his right hand. Rather than resist any further, and thinking that Miller might kill him, Robert Shaw surrendered, telling the guard to stop shooting. Miller then came over, shouting, "I ought to kill you, Nigger!" There is little doubt that the only thing that saved Robert Shaw's life was the fact that Black people were witnessing the shooting were, all along, shouting to Miller, "Don't kill him! Don't kill him!"

Another white security guard suddenly appeared, drew his gun, and held Brother Shaw at gunpoint, while Miller went inside the hospital to be treated for his own wounds. Robert Shaw was left out on the Erlanger Hospital lot for 15 to 20 minutes, before he was finally taken in to be treated. When he was generously admitted to Erlanger Hospital, even though no charges had been filed against him and he had been shot twice in the leg, Robert was chained to the hospital bed. "How can I run anywhere with two bullets in my leg?", he said; "Yet, they got me chained like some animal."

After five days, Brother Robert's attorney got a court order to have the chains removed. After being subjected to attempted murder and being chained like a wild animal, there are still no charges against him. Robert Shaw is still lying in his hospital bed wondering what the pigs are going to do to him next.

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS
BLACK COMMUNITY SURVIVAL CONFERENCE
MARCH 29, 30, 31, 1972
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

HUEY P. NEWTON
SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE
LEADER OF THE
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

SERVE THE PEOPLE BODY AND SOUL
TOWARD THE SURVIVAL OF THOUSANDS OF DAVID HILLIARDS

DAVID HILLIARDS

On June 12, 1971, an all-white jury of twelve non-peers convicted David Hilliard, Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party for two false charges of assault with a deadly weapon. The charges stem from a police attack upon members of the Black Panther Party in 1968 (in which attack, a seventeen year old Panther, Bobby Hutton, was murdered by Oakland police).

In a city (Oakland), which has a thirty-eight percent Black population, the establishment racists would not see even one Black person on David's jury. The judge and district attorney maintained a constant stream of racist and inflammatory statements since the State had no evidence. Even though David was charged with assault with a deadly weapon, no weapon was ever produced as evidence. After twelve days of empty phrases and dramatic presentations of hearsay by District Attorney Yakota, David Hilliard was convicted and sentenced to serve one to ten years in the California State prison system.

People all over the United States and the world were shocked and enraged by this blatant farce Alameda County racists passed off as a trial. Yet, David Hilliard's case is far from unusual. This type of trial, the typical racist jury, the lack of evidence presented, or needed, to convict a Black or poor person in the United States is all too common. The rate at which such racist trials are occurring is staggering.

At each of the State prisons in which he has been incarcerated, since his conviction, David has been subjected to petty harassment by prison guards and each prison's particular program of dehumanization. On three different occasions, prison officials and guards have pre-fabricated and brought charges against David. Each time, he has been taken before a disciplinary board. One year has been added to his maximum prison term at each disciplinary board hearing. At one state prison (Folsom), when he suffered a bleeding ulcer, David was refused medical treatment until people from the community, Black elected officials, doctors and attorneys united and actually went to the prison itself to demand David's right to medical treatment.

Since his incarceration, David has come into contact with thousands of racist oppressive society, they received the same racist trials complete with non-peer juries and pre-planned convictions. Because David's case is not isolated, when we say "FREE DAVID HILLIARDS", we are really saying "FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS".

However, the words "Free David Hilliard" and "Free All Political Prisoners" are not enough. In order to free All Political Prisoners, we, the People, must organize an effective campaign. The struggle to free All Political Prisoners is part of the over-all struggle to free all oppressed people in the minimum and maximum communities of the world. We must begin to organize ourselves to actually bring about political power. We can sign and circulate petitions for David Hilliard's release, as well as organize and participate in the Free Bussing to the Prisons Program for the families and friends of Political Prisoners, in order to maintain the communications between our maximum and minimum communities. We can become registered voters, so as to not only utilize our voting potential to our benefit, but also to become eligible to sit on juries during such racist trials and attempted railroadings. In this way, we will be able to ensure that the David Hilliards and all Black and poor People, when brought to trial, will at least have a jury of their peers. All of these methods are steps in the long struggle ahead. Through such beginning steps we can really organize to "Free David Hilliard and All Political Prisoners".

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

I WOULD LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE FREE BUSSING TO PRISONS PROGRAM

Name ......................................................
Address ................................................. City,
Zip.......................................................... Phone
Prisoner's name ...........................................
Location ................................................. Number
I can visit on the following day(s) ..............................................................
Please return to Free Bussing to Prisons Program
1048 Peralta St.
Oakland, California 94607

-CUT HERE-
SICKLE CELL ANEMIA: FROM DESPAIR TO HOPE

The Black Panther Party first printed an informative article on Sickle Cell Anemia in the April 10, 1971 edition of our Party newspaper, the Black Panther Intercommunal News Service. The article, entitled "Black Genocide", was the beginning of a massive educational campaign to inform Black people of the nature and origin of Sickle Cell Anemia, the degree of its prevalence among Black people in the United States, the effects of the disease, and why the racist U.S. government had done nothing to help eradicate the disease.

Prior to that, such information was the exclusive property of bourgeois racists. Since then, however, masses of people have learned that Sickle Cell Anemia originated in Western and Central Africa, where there is a high incidence of Malaria. Some people in Western and Central Africa began to be able to resist the Malaria germ, which attacks the red blood cells. It was discovered that this resistance was caused by an abnormality in these Africans' red blood cells, the cells having a sickled shape, instead of the normal, round shape. However, when Blacks were kidnapped from our homeland by slave-traders and brought to America to be sold into slavery, those of us with the sickled red blood cells began to suffer terrible consequences because such cells were a severe liability in America, where there was no Malaria.

Sickle Cell Anemia is a hereditary blood disease. That is, it is passed from parents to children through genes. The average victim of Sickle Cell Anemia cannot expect to reach the age of 35, and there is no known cure. The red blood cells of a victim contain an abnormal hemoglobin, (Hemoglobin is the matter in the red blood cells which gives the red color to the cells and which carries the oxygen through the body.) This abnormality causes the cells to take on the sickle-like shape and gives a shorter life to the cells. Some people have sickle cell trait, in which the red blood cells have both abnormal and normal hemoglobin. One of every

CONTINUED ON PAGE G

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BLACK PANTHER INTERCOMMUNAL NEWS SERVICE

TO SUBSCRIBE MEANS THAT EVERY WEEK YOU CAN READ THE NEWS ABOUT THE SURVIVAL PROGRAMS FOR THE PEOPLE AND BECOME A PARTICIPANT IN WORKING OUT THE BEST MEANS AND WAYS OF SOLVING THE PROBLEMS OF OUR PEOPLE, OF BLACK PEOPLE AND POOR PEOPLE.

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RENEWAL ☐
IN UNITY, THERE IS SURVIVAL

In 1966, an organization was formed by two men, Huey P. Newton and Bobby Seale, with the idea of relieving the ills that Black people had faced for centuries before. It was one year after Watts. The Black Panther Party (then, for Self Defense) was founded to organize a united effort on the part of Black people to eliminate the ills Black and other oppressed people suffer, to combat Black genocide and bring about Black liberation. The fundamental program of this new organization was to promote the achievement of all our human rights, including the right to defend ourselves against any threat to the actual achievement of those rights. This original dream was designed to provide the people with a “lifestyle”, serving their basic needs and desires. This aim, as Huey P. Newton, Leader of the Black Panther Party and Servant of the People, has said “...was structured by the practical needs of the people, and its dreamers were armed with an ideology which provided a systematic method of analysis of how best to meet those needs.”

In those years since, many lessons have been learned, most the hard way. There have been the deaths, of Party members, of too many more of us; there have been defections from the Party; there has been a defection of the Party from the people, the Black community, from the original vision. We left behind our goal,

THE SICKLE CELL ANEMIA RESEARCH FOUNDATION

Instituted to test and establish a cure for Sickle Cell Anemia, to create better educational programs around Sickle Cell Anemia and maintain an advisory committee of doctors already researching Sickle Cell Anemia.

PEOPLE’S FREE AMBULANCE SERVICE

(Being Implemented)

Provides free, 24-hour speedy transportation to people in need of emergency medical care, which had been, from the beginning, to put together a practical program for our survival and to guarantee our right to life, manifested in the right to eat, have decent clothing and housing, etc.

Having come away from arrogance, cultism, we have returned to our original aims, producing what we call the Survival Programs, the practical programs that serve the survival needs of the people. It is a return and a new beginning. With this new thrust came the mass exposure of the deadly blood disease, 98% of whose victims were Black, Sickle Cell Anemia.

The upcoming Black Community Survivors Conference begins a new stage, developing further this original vision, in concrete terms, with 10,000 more free bags of food, thousands more Sickle Cell Anemia tests and a major thrust toward uniting the Black vote, through a massive voter registration campaign. The People and our Party have grown to this point, to unite for our survival and complete liberation.

THE INTERCOMMUNAL YOUTH INSTITUTE

Provides Black and other oppressed children with a scientific method of thinking and analyzing things, basic skills for living in the society and a concrete alternative to established learning institutions.

FREE PLUMBING AND MAINTENANCE PROGRAM

(Being Implemented)

Provides free plumbing and repair services to improve people’s housing conditions.

In 1966, an organization was formed by two men, Huey P. Newton and Bobby Seale, with the idea of relieving the ills that Black people had faced for centuries before. It was one year after Watts. The Black Panther Party (then, for Self Defense) was founded to organize a unified effort on the part of Black people to eliminate the ills Black and other oppressed people suffer, to combat Black genocide and bring about Black liberation. The fundamental program of this new organization was to promote the achievement of all our human rights, including the right to defend ourselves against any threat to the actual achievement of those rights. This original dream was designed to provide the people with a “lifestyle”, serving their basic needs and desires. This aim, as Huey P. Newton, Leader of the Black Panther Party and Servant of the People, has said “...was structured by the practical needs of the people, and its dreamers were armed with an ideology which provided a systematic method of analysis of how best to meet those needs.”

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PEOPLE’S FREE AMBULANCE SERVICE

(Being Implemented)

Provides free, 24-hour speedy transportation to people in need of emergency medical care,
BLACK COMMUNITY SURVIVAL CONFERENCE

MARCH 29th
OAKLAND
AUDITORIUM

Program begins at
5:00 PM

JODY ALLEN
CHAIRMAN, B.S.U., LANEY COLLEGE

INTERCOMMUNAL YOUTH
INSTITUTE (PLAY)

FATHER EARL NEIL
ST. AUGUSTINE'S EPISCOPAL
CHURCH

REV. FRANK PINKARD
FAITH UNITED MEMORIAL
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ERICKA HUGGINS
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

LLOYD BARBEE
WISCONSIN STATE
ASSEMBLYMAN

JOHNNIE TILLMAN
NATIONAL CHAIRMAN, WELFARE
RIGHTS ORGANIZATION

PERSUASIONS
RECORDING ARTISTS

ELAINE BROWN
MINISTER OF INFORMATION
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

BOBBY SEALE
CHAIRMAN,
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

FREE FOOD
GIVE AWAY
(OVER 6,000
BAGS)

MARCH 30th
GREENMAN
FIELD

Program begins at
11:30 AM

JODY ALLEN
CHAIRMAN, B.S.U., LANEY COLLEGE

ENTERTAINMENT

12 Noon to
1:30 PM

FATHER EARL NEIL
ST. AUGUSTINE'S EPISCOPAL
CHURCH

REV. FRANK PINKARD
FAITH UNITED MEMORIAL
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ELAINE BROWN
MINISTER OF INFORMATION
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

CLARENCE DAVIS
CANDIDATE FOR 8th
CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

BOBBY SEALE
CHAIRMAN,
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

FREE FOOD
GIVE AWAY
(1,500
BAGS)

MARCH 31st
SAN PABLO
PARK

Program begins at
11:30 AM

JODY ALLEN
CHAIRMAN, B.S.U., LANEY COLLEGE

ENTERTAINMENT

12 Noon to
1:30 PM

FATHER EARL NEIL
ST. AUGUSTINE'S EPISCOPAL
CHURCH

REV. FRANK PINKARD
FAITH UNITED MEMORIAL
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ELAINE BROWN
MINISTER OF INFORMATION
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

BOBBY SEALE
CHAIRMAN,
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

FREE FOOD
GIVE AWAY
(1,500
BAGS)
Let this be his epitaph.

George Jackson

(author of Soledad Brother)

This angry, passionate, eloquent book—which takes up where Soledad Brother left off—was completed only days before George Jackson was shot to death at San Quentin prison during an alleged escape attempt last August.

George Jackson spent the last eleven years of his life behind prison walls, seven of them in solitary confinement. During that time he developed a radical world view, a deep understanding of politics and history in relation to social change, as well as a remarkable voice as a writer. Blood in My Eye speaks out to the poor, the black, the jailed, the disenfranchised throughout the world. Born of a spirit that refused to be crushed, yet filled with a prophetic sense of his own impending doom, this powerful book from prison presents George Jackson’s burning vision of the world that could be—a world reshaped by “total revolutionary war.”

George Jackson lived and died for the revolution. Blood in My Eye explains why.

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BLACK PANTHER PARTY
COMMUNITY SURVIVAL PROGRAMS
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Emeryville, Ca. 94608

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City

State

Zip

BLACK COMMUNITY SURVIVAL CONFERENCE
MARCH 29, 30, 31, 1972
VOLUNTEER COMMUNITY WORKER and/or
BLACK PANTHER PARTY MEMBERSHIP FORM

(Check Box(s) Below)

[ ] I Would Like To Be A Voter Registrar

[ ] I Would Like To Be A Part-Time Community Worker

[ ] I Would Like To Be A Full-Time Community Worker

[ ] I Would Like To Become A Black Panther Party member

(in order to become a Black Panther Party member, one must be a Community Worker for 10 weeks)

(Please Print)
Name Phone

Address City

County State Zip

Organization(s) affiliated with

Please return completed form to MINISTRY OF INFORMATION, BLACK PANTHER PARTY, Box 2967, Custom House, San Francisco, California 94126
SICKLE CELL ANEMIA: FROM DESPAIR TO HOPE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE C
ten Black people have the trait, and 60,000 have the disease. If two persons with only the trait marry, there is a 25% chance their child will have "Sickle Cell Disease."

Since the Black Panther Party first launched the mass Sickle Cell Anemia educational campaign, many other groups and organizations have come forward with programs regarding Sickle Cell Anemia. Some Black politicians have even introduced bills calling for massive governmental funding so that the disease can be researched. Rarely does a day pass, now, that we do not hear something about Sickle Cell Anemia. With all of this, no cure has been discovered and most Black people are still untreated for the disease.

At the Black Community Survival Conference, thousands of people will be screened for Sickle Cell Anemia, with one of the finest mass screening methods used. People will be tested with the Dithionite Tube Test, in which, after a person's finger is simply pricked to extract a small amount of blood, the blood is funneled into a small test tube. In the test tube is a chemical solution. When this combination is shaken and allowed to rest for approximately five minutes, it can be determined whether the person needs further testing. With the Dithionite Tube Test, if the blood and chemical solution combination turns cloudy after the five minutes, the person tested has a hemoglobin abnormality. Not only does this simple screening test alert you to the possibility of Sickle Cell Disease or trait, but also to Sickle Cell Hemoglobin C disease and trait (a variation of Sickle Cell Anemia). If this test shows positive results, the person will be contacted for further testing with Electrophoresis, where it will be determined exactly what the person has. With this method, thousands will be tested easily at the Black Community Survival Conference.

It is the same method used at the George Jackson People's Free Medical Research Health Clinic (in Berkeley, California). The fight against this deadly disease is only beginning. However, with such a drive and now the establishment of the Sickle Cell Anemia Research Foundation (write to P.O. Box 8642, Emeryville, California 94608, for further information), we can unite and win this battle against Black Genocide.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

HERE ARE TRIAL TRANSCRIPTS IN BOOK FORM OF BLACK PANther PARTY TRIALS THAT MADE HEADLINES IN THE ESTABLISHMENT PRESS. "... THE VIOLENCE THEY REVEAL IS LEGALIZED VIOLENCE - A RACISM THAT FUNCTIONS WITHIN THE AMERICAN SYSTEM OF JUSTICE." THE BOOK...

WHITE JUSTICE

(EDITED BY SARA BLACKBURN-FORWARD BY HAYWOOD BURNS)
HARPER COLOPHON BOOKS $2.75 (in paperback)
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
1045 Peralta Street  Oakland, California 94607
"TWO ON THE THRESHOLDS OF DEATH"

BROTHERS LARRY JUSTICE AND EARL GIBSON

They are both 28 years old. Seven years ago one was sentenced to serve five years in prison; two years later, the other was sentenced to from one to five years for one charge, one to ten on another and subject to then serve another 25 years in the federal penitentiary. Brothers Earl Gibson and Larry Justice are two Black men incarcerated in the California prison system, part of the high percentage of California inmates convicted in Los Angeles. In 1965, Brother Earl was sentenced in Los Angeles to five to life for first degree burglary. In 1967, Brother Larry was sentenced to from one to five years for "grand theft auto", one to ten years for assault with a deadly weapon, and had a federal hold placed on him for bank robbery, which means a possible 25 more years.

One month, exactly, before Comrade George Jackson, Field Marshal of the Black Panther Party, was assassinated, murdered by guards at San Quentin prison, a white San Quentin guard was killed. He was guarding an inmate informer who had been transferred from Soledad to Quentin's hospital. This man was set to lie for the State against a group of inmates, who, because they had been collectively involved in a case, became known as the Soledad Seven. The informer's throat was slashed and the guard watching over him was stabbed to death.

One month later, Comrade George Jackson was murdered at San Quentin. It was not, however, until four months later, on November 20, 1971, that San Quentin came up with the names of the men arbitrarily selected to be charged with the July killing of the guard. On that date, Brothers Earl Gibson and Larry Justice were charged with murder and attempted murder, along with a variety of related charges, in connection with the stabbings on July 21st.

Naturally, they are misrepresented in court, by State-chosen attorneys; naturally, there is no money for their defense; naturally, they have suffered endless barbaric treatment by prison authorities; naturally, they need our support. Brother Earl Gibson so eloquently wrote it:

"Two Black men stand accused of murder and assault! A racist system and society's tools and fools will be judge, jury and executioner. While the oppressed masses stand mute with horror, two lives will be destroyed needlessly. Throughout 'history' this has been the form and process justice has taken. The poor man will never know justice as long as this system continues to thrive on those who are but commodities, objects, submissive subordinates. We have submitted to the dehumanization process too long. We have been shamed, ridiculed and destroyed. For the poor oppressed masses to remain silent, to condone any longer these acts of aggression, is but... complicity to the means of your own end!!"

"Two on the thresholds of death, attempting to speak, yet constantly being pushed into infinity, we search out in a desperate effort to regain the semblance of life. Our existence is our names; and when this is no longer whispered by the stalwart who radiate unmoveing protection, we no longer generate a threat, and our destiny is the grave. With our last breath we search for receptive ears!!

"Society has betrayed, restrained and neglected us, because of a pseudo status, because of the myth of a convict. We've committed no wrong. Our only crime is that being Black and poor within a society where goodness and virtues are synonymous with whiteness. We have come to learn not to fault the oppressed masses, for their wretched state of ignorance; the norms which control daily survival and existence brainwash mothers from sons, sisters from brothers, friends from friends. The fuel that maintains the fire only remains because of gross dereliction by you, the oppressed. Repression holds us captive. Physical bondage is nothing new, an experience with charring effects. Yet, mentally, there are no restrictions, and in this aspect alone, we are free. We can't any longer sit by and let a... bastard system dictate the treatment of our people. They move on us from all fronts; the eventual confrontation is inevitable, and cannot be denied. We say power to the people, yet neither any positive action. The time has come; will you be complacent and let two more men be destroyed at the whims of those who capitalize off of life and death? Our lives are in your hands. Let us show true unity and ensure that no more are the victims of a mad, demented, money-hungry system!! Let no man, woman, or child deny us the two Black men the right to live. Support is a necessity. To deny us, you have helped kill us in unity and strength."
CAN'T GET NO SATISFACTION

ANGELA GOES TO TRIAL WITH NON-PERJURY JURY

After a week's recess, the trial of Comrade Sister Angela Davis was scheduled to begin on Monday, March 27, 1972. On trial in Santa Clara County, California, charged with murder, kidnapping and conspiracy, Comrade Angela faces life imprisonment if the State's weak, trumped-up case yields a guilty verdict from the jury. The jury, accepted by the defense on March 14, 1972, is composed of eleven whites and one Mexican-American. Stating that it was "without satisfaction," Comrade Angela accepted the jury panel. She pointed out that it would be pointless to try and wait for the Blacks to appear for jury selection, since Blacks compose only 2% of Santa Clara County's population.

After the 12 jurors were seated, the jury selection process continued for an additional two days in order to select four alternate jurors. The attitude and responses of one prospective juror, Robert E. Doran, to the defense attorneys' questions and the court's response to his attitudes serve to indicate the overt miscarriage and sham of justice taking place in Sister Angela's trial. For much of one afternoon, Mr. Doran was asked if he were biased against Comrade Angela because she is Black and/or a Communist Party member. Doran managed to avoid answering those types of questions in the affirmative. However, near the close of the afternoon court session, he admitted his hostility to communism, and therefore, his hatred of Angela, who is a Communist. At the day's end, one of the Defense Attorneys challenged Doran for prejudice. Superior Court Judge Arnason took the matter under "advisement". The next day, March 15th, Judge Arnason, as was expected, denied the challenge against Doran.

This prompted Comrade Angela Davis to exercise her right as co-counsel in her own trial. She approached Robert Doran, and began questioning him in regards to the civil rights movement, white racism, and finally, his opinion of her Communist Party membership. Sister Angela asked Doran if members of the Communist Party were called to testify in her behalf, would he take their testimony to be untrue. In answering that last question, Robert Doran said, "There is that possibility." This statement in itself was enough to have Doran excused from potential jury duty. Angela turned to Arnason and asked that Doran once again be removed from the trial. Judge Arnason had no choice but to dismiss Doran.

The completion of jury selection is just the beginning of the State and Federal government's trial conspiracy against Sister Angela. Angela is only representative of the thousands of Black and poor people throughout this country who for hundreds of years have been victimized by overt judicial injustices. The same power of the people that supported Huey P. Newton, Bobby Seale, Ericka Huggins; that rallied to the support of political prisoners at Soledad and Attica and that released Angela from maximum security a short month ago must unite to insure that Angela Davis, that all political prisoners, that all Black, poor and oppressed people survive the fascism and racism of the American courts.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

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PEOPLE'S SURVIVAL PROGRAMS THRIVE IN MOZAMBIQUE

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those words. Thirty-one days in a liberated area by no means make one an expert on either that province or that country, or much less the entire question of the armed struggle now being waged by our brothers and sisters - wherever we may be. What it does do, however, is to provide an opportunity to acquaint oneself truly with the problems to be encountered, the broad scope of the situation and the need for seriousness, commitment and discipline if Africa's people are to be free.

It is not possible for simply anyone to go into liberated Mozambique. It is a privilege and it is usually reserved for members of the international press or representatives of various organizations which have contributed significantly to the freedom struggle. Since those of us in this country have done little of that, obviously not many of us have been in.

Leaving Dar es Salaam, the capital of the revolutionary country of Tanzania, which gives invaluable support to the Mozambique freedom struggle, we visited several FRELIMO centers in Tanzania.

At one of these bases, we met Armando Gubuza, FRELIMO's National political commissar. Along with him and others, we continued until we reached the shores of the river, where we joined up with the other persons who formed this FRELIMO Party. Gubuza who would lead this expedition, makes regular rounds through the liberated areas of the country.

Since beginning armed hostilities against the Portuguese, the FRELIMO forces have succeeded in securing three of Mozambique's eight provinces: Cabo Delgado and Niassa provinces in the northern part of the country, adjoining Tanzania. Tete province is on the border with Zambia. It is here that the site of the Cabora Bassa dam is under constant attack by the Freedom Fighters. The dam

seek to strengthen Portuguese and South African settler colonialist presence on the continent, and the FRELIMO guerrillas have vowed to stop the project.

We assembled on the shore of the river to cross in small boats, two or three passengers to a boat, over in to Mozambique. The soldiers were all armed with weapons of various types, including automatic and semiautomatic rifles, bazookas and rocket launchers. In the interior there are no super markets and FRELIMO has no planes to drop supplies of any kind to its forces. Consequently, all of the necessary materials and provisions, as well as extra ammunition and the like, have to be carried with you.

The freedom fighters do this by transporting things on their heads in the customary African fashion. Women and men alike bear intricately stacked or carefully wrapped loads of up to 70 pounds in addition to the usual back packs and rifles slung over their shoulders.

On the shore, a salute to FRELIMO in chants and songs was carried out shortly before the mission got under way. With rifles raised in the air, the Freedom Fighters would chant "Viva, FRELIMO" and other slogans, before beginning this journey. Their uniforms varied in color, style and degrees of completeness, yet their cause was all one.

Having crossed the Ruwuma river on September 1st, we set out into Niassa province. FRELIMO has no motor pool and consequently all of the travelling is done on foot. It would be six days' walk to our first destination, an orphanage.

Several things tend to stand out in one's mind, during what takes place on the trail with the guerrillas. One is, of course, the marching itself. Most of the people who have gone in are impressed with this very demanding aspect. It is demanding both physically and mentally because you must be able to convince yourself that you can and will continue to march.

We travelled an average of 25 miles per day. The trails are narrow. The roads are, as a rule, avoided by the guerrillas. Most of these have been built by the Portuguese and are usually mined. Throughout the journey, the frequent elephant grass is so thick that it is often impossible to see very far ahead of you. You travel over mountains, through swamps, through elephant grass and elephant droppings, through streams, most of which are either forded or crossed over by simple log bridges.

On these marches, there is no place

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Comrade Fernando of FRELIMO (left) was the bodyguard to Brother Owusu Sadaukai, Mswatim of Malcolm X Liberation University in Greensboro, North Carolina, during his 31 day stay amongst the people in Mozambique's liberated zones.

PEOPLE'S SURVIVAL PROGRAMS THRIVE IN MOZAMBIQUE

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for weak-kneed male chauvinism, the FRELEMO sisters are given no special privileges, and they meet the challenge well...

There are many FRELEMO bases inside Mozambique. These bases are of very simple construction and very temporary in style. Portuguese propagandists exploit this in their reports to the world by emphasizing the number of bases they destroy, as if to say that certainly this must have wiped out FRELEMO. But the bases can be evacuated in less than five minutes, built again in a matter of hours. They are so well concealed that one can pass within yards of them and, if he didn't hear any babies crying, never know anyone was there unless one of the many well-placed guards stopped him.

Every time we came to a base, despite the heavy days' walking which had taken place, all of the soldiers came to attention. Again, they would sing some of FRELIMO's songs. All of the songs have meaning and pass on messages. One does not need to understand Portuguese to pick out some of the familiar phrases such as "imperialism" and "colonialism.

There would be political speeches, emphasizing what the struggle was all about, reaffirming the spirit and morale of the troops. Then we were introduced to the people often in as many as four different languages. The people in the bases never doubted that we were African people, that was obvious from looking at us. They did not understand the English we spoke, but to them it was no different than any African language that they didn't recognize. They thought we had simply come from another part of the continent.

The FRELEMO leaders would explain our presence. They would first have to start with very basic things like telling the people what America was. This point became more real when they explicitly pointed out that America was aiding Portugal - their enemy - but that inside America there were many forces working on the Freedom Fighters' behalf, and that we represented some of those forces. We were their comrades.

The ceremonies themselves were very impressive. Everyone would join in the singing and marching. The little brothers and sisters, some of them war orphans, were most enthusiastic. They were being encouraged with the values of the armed struggle. By the time theyreach adulthood, which in Africa comes quite early, they will know who they are, who the enemy is and what they have to do. More important, they will be willing to do it.

One must see the commitment among the Freedom Fighters in order to really understand its power. Many of them are young, the average age is 22-23. Yet they are not novices, but veteran Freedom Fighters, some of as much as 6 years experience. Once you see this, you cannot help but to condemn those people who, without any investigation, jump out of the air-conditioned offices and make statements about the guerrilla fighters being jive. Nothing could be further from the truth.

For instance, there was Brother Cornelio Mxumila, who served as our interpreter. Brother Cornelio spoke five languages including English, Spanish, Portuguese and Kiswahili. He was a very friendly, happy-go-lucky kind of brother who liked to laugh, but was extremely serious about all aspects of the struggle.

Because of his ability to read and understand English, he knew more about America than most of the FRELEMO comrades. He could recognize the various Afro-American singers such as James Brown and Percy Sledge. Somewhat reminiscent of aspiring block brothers in many Black communities, he had learned the words to many of the latest songs from those newstand hit song books. Cornelio was an invaluable companion; he had studied in Tanzania at the Mozambique Institute and worked with FRELEMO for the past six years.

Fernando could not have been more than 19 or 20. He came from Cabo Delgado province and had played soccer and worked in a Portuguese factory before joining FRELEMO. He was assigned as my guard and was usually with me or close to me most of the time.

Brother Fernando knew a little English and a little Kiswahili, so combining that with my own English and the little Kiswahili I knew, we were able to communicate. He could really walk. Once, when he and I led the march, despite the fact that he carried his rifle and a pack, his pace kept me working to keep up, even though I had nothing but my camera.

He was greatly concerned about my welfare. After being in Mozambique for about 5 days, I contracted some sort of stomach illness and Fernando was always concerned about how I was doing.

Maria was one of the truly revo-

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PEOPLE'S SURVIVAL PROGRAMS THRIVE IN MOZAMBIQUE

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volutionary persons typical of the FRELIMO sisters. She was only 20, but had been with FRELIMO since she was 13, although it was only in the last two years that she had received the usual four months' military training and joined up with the organization's women's detachment, which, she told me, used primarily rifles and light machine guns, nothing heavy.

Maria had been educated at the African-American Institute in Tanzania for five years and spoke very good English. She would always sit next to me at dinner and lunch and we would talk very much. Maria was small - about 5'2'', about 100 lbs. - yet one can never forget the way she took her turn carrying the packs. Already loaded down with the 30 or so pounds from her rifle and knapsack, she easily lifted another load on to her head, and kept up with the fast pace. Even encountering the steep mountains, she would not slow down, and handled them with great agility.

There was another time, after we had been attacked, when a large group of us were up in the mountains, we were wet from the rain, tired and shaky. Yet Maria, from nowhere, brought out a box of cookies and passed them around, a little something which tremendously lifted everyone's spirit.

There was also another brother who, I never got to know quite well. What I did learn about him, however, is that before joining the guerrillas he had been in the Portuguese army. When taken prisoner by FRELIMO forces, rather than being barbarously and mercilessly tortured as FRELIMO prisoners are by the Portuguese, he was given the standard FRELIMO treatment - intensive political education. He was made aware of Portuguese exploits in Mozambique. Like the majority of those captured, he soon joined actively in FRELIMO's work. He is now, they say, one of the bravest, most courageous, fierce and dedicated warriors in FRELIMO's ranks.

These people are serious and committed. Women are total comrades. There is no chauvinism. There is no playing around or drinking or promiscuity. No long rhetorical arguments and useless wool tickets. There is no place for it. The Freedom Fighters are the kind of people who are determined to get freedom by any means necessary.

For days they will lay out in the bush in the rain, almost motionless eating raw cassava - waiting to ambush the Portuguese from whose bombs they have just run.

Setting up a school in the bush is hard. Yet a freedom fighter, one day out of combat with the Portuguese, will put up a black board on a tree and with his gun still strapped over his shoulder, begin to teach these younger brothers and sisters - that's a revolutionary brother.

We have brothers in this country who buy and wear combat boots just to look revolutionary. Many of the freedom fighters will march those 25 miles every day with head packs and knapsacks on their backs, with no shoes at all - barefoot. The first group that went in to begin the struggle is said to have walked from 6 o'clock in the evening until 5 o'clock in the morning, in total darkness, barefooted, for three weeks with only cassava to eat, waiting and moving to strike a death blow to the Portuguese colonialists.

Obviously, these people are not perfect. Yet their commitment cannot be doubted. Against overwhelming odds our people here have taken on the might of the western world and dared to not only strike the first blow, but follow through with the next. In spite of daily bombings and tortures by the Portuguese, a worldwide propaganda machine which seeks to call their legitimate war merely an internal 'squabble' on the part of 'terrorists,' they have engaged 80,000 Portuguese troops with unshakable courage and vowed to make good their slogan that "MOZAMBIQUE WILL BE FREE.'

SEE PART II IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE
A CHICKEN IN EVERY BAG

BLACK COMMUNITY SURVIVAL CONFERENCE
MARCH 29, 30, 31, 1972