

WHITE PANTHER COMMUNITY

NEWS SERVICE - AUG. 30 1970



One day
the apolitical
intellectuals
of my country
will be interrogated
by the simplest
of our people.

They will be asked
what they did
when their nation died out
slowly,
like a sweet fire,
small and alone.

No one will ask them
about their dress,
their long siestas
after lunch,
no one will want to know
about their sterile combats
with "the idea
of the nothing"
no one will care about
their higher financial learning.
They won't be questioned
on Greek Mythology,
or regarding their self-disgust
when someone within them
begins to die
the coward's death.

They'll be asked nothing
about their absurd
justifications
born in the shadow
of the total lie.

On that day
the simple men will come.
Those who had no place
in the books and poems
of the apolitical intellectuals,
but daily delivered
their bread and milk,
their tortillas and egges,
those who mended their clothes,
those who drove their cars,
who cared for their dogs and gardens
and worked for them,
and they'll ask:
"What did you do when the poor
suffered, when tenderness
and life
burned out in them?"

Apolitical intellectuals
of my sweet country,
you will not be able to answer.

A vulture of silence
will eat your gut.
Your own misery
will pick at your souls.
And you'll be mute,
in your own shame.

you put our town on the map!

There seems to be an unspoken agreement between the freaks and the pigs in this community, in which we leave them alone and they leave us alone. Of course, there are occasional busts (see this issue), but on the whole, the repression scene is very light--at least for white people. Its a totally different scene in the Black community. The incident a couple of weeks ago in West Park where the pigs vamped on some thirteen year old Black kids was no isolated case. The Black community has presented fourteen demands to the Ann Arbor Shitty Council, none of which have been responded to. Among the demands are the dismissal of the officers involved in the West Park incident, dismissal of all charges against those arrested there, and turning West Park into a Black cultural center. This last was already been happening, and is the reason for continuous pig harrasment at the park--somehow the man cant relate to a lot of Black people getting together...

Anyway, the whole thing has recieved virtually no support from the freak community, despite publicity in the Argus. Why, we say as we take another toke off our joint, should we worry about it? After all, the pigs dont bother US that much... A couple of things. One is that our lives and the lives of Black people in this country are totally tied together. The Black liberation struggle has always inspired and given leadership to white youth. The pigs respond to Black energy with brutal racist repression, and a couple of weeks ago, the people responded with a righteous ripoff/kidnapping of a pig judge and jurors in Marin, California. Bringing it all back home to Ann Arbor, the people of the Black community are responding to the same kind of thing. Of course, the repression is not due entirely to the pigs racism-- it also that Black people are really getting together and moving on the honks who run this town. They deserve our total support in this. The reason the freak community hasnt felt some of the same repression is because we've sat by and let the pigs shit all over black people, we've kept in or place and not really made any trouble for them. If we keep on in this manner, we shouldn't be surprised if the righteous wrath of Black people starts coming down on us too.

"The best way to support a revolution is to make your own!"--Abbie Hoffman
We have to create a new society, a real community in this town, defining our own lives and terms of struggle instead of just existng in the space set aside for us by the pigs. We must create a new society out of the ruins of the old--the dialectic between creation and destruction of the pigsystem must be constant. We have to remember that the pigs are our enemies, are the enemies of ALL the people, however nice they may come on. In fact, the nicest ones are the worst, people like Staudemeir who get next to you, smiling all the time, telling you how much they love you, while all the time gathering

freedom - death

OAKLAND (LNS)—Outside the old wooden church in Oakland's black ghetto, a sea of black, brown, and white faces filled the sidewalks and streets. They had been gathering there for hours, waiting in the hot sun. Two lines of Black Panthers—in full uniforms of black jackets and berets, were all that kept the crowd in check. But people were unusually quiet.

Two hearses pulled up in front of the church and the crowd in the streets moved back to make way for it. A brown mahogany casket, followed by a grey one, were lifted out. "Panthers, salute!" a voice shattered the relative quiet. Clenched black fists shot up into the air, and fists from the crowd were raised in response.

Inside the church, Black Panther Party Chief of Staff David Hilliard began the service: "Wherever death may surprise us, let it be welcome, provided that this, our battle cry, reach some receptive ear, and another hand reach out to wield our weapon, and other men come forth to intone our funeral dirge with the staccato singing of machine guns and new battle cries of war and victory. Che."

Father Earl Neil, spiritual advisor to the Black Panther Party read a fiery, moving statement from a Berkeley mother, and another from the Berkeley National Committee to Combat Fascism which affirmed: "Your son set an example for every revolutionary to follow. . . You know, as all black mothers know, that youth will make the revolution."

And then, Minister of Defense Huey P. Newton came forward to deliver the eulogy. He began with a letter from George Jackson, Jonathan's brother, a prisoner in Soledad Prison, where he is on trial for his life. Prison officials are charging George Jackson and two other blacks for the death of a white prison guard, killed two days after prison guards opened fire on prisoners, killing three blacks. The letter will be the dedication to George's forthcoming book:

To the manchild, tall, evil, graceful,
bright eyes, black manchild, Jonathan Peter
Jackson
who died on 7 August 1970,

Courage in one hand, the assault rifle in the other,

My brother, comrade, friend
the true revolutionary, the black communist guerrilla

in the highest form of development.

He died on the trigger, scourge of the unrighteous soldier of the people.

To this terrible manchild and his wonderful mother, Georgia B.,

To Angela Y. Davis, my tender experience

I dedicate this collection of letters.

To the destruction of their enemies

I dedicate

my life.

And then, from the depth of courage that is known only to people who are at the total mercy of the enemy, and dare to challenge that enemy, a letter from a group of black prisoners in Soledad maximum security "O" Wing. Fully aware of the possible repercussions, they asked that their names be read at the funeral "as being present in full ceremonial revolutionary dress: in mind, body and spirit.

"And that these few words be said in our behalf; as coming from every Black Man in prison in the State of California, who may not know Brother Jonathan, but know well his brother George: Right on! . . . To the first of a new breed of freedom fighters to ever tread on American soil in the history of the United States. We bury the body but embrace the ongoing spirit of Jonathon Peter Jackson!"

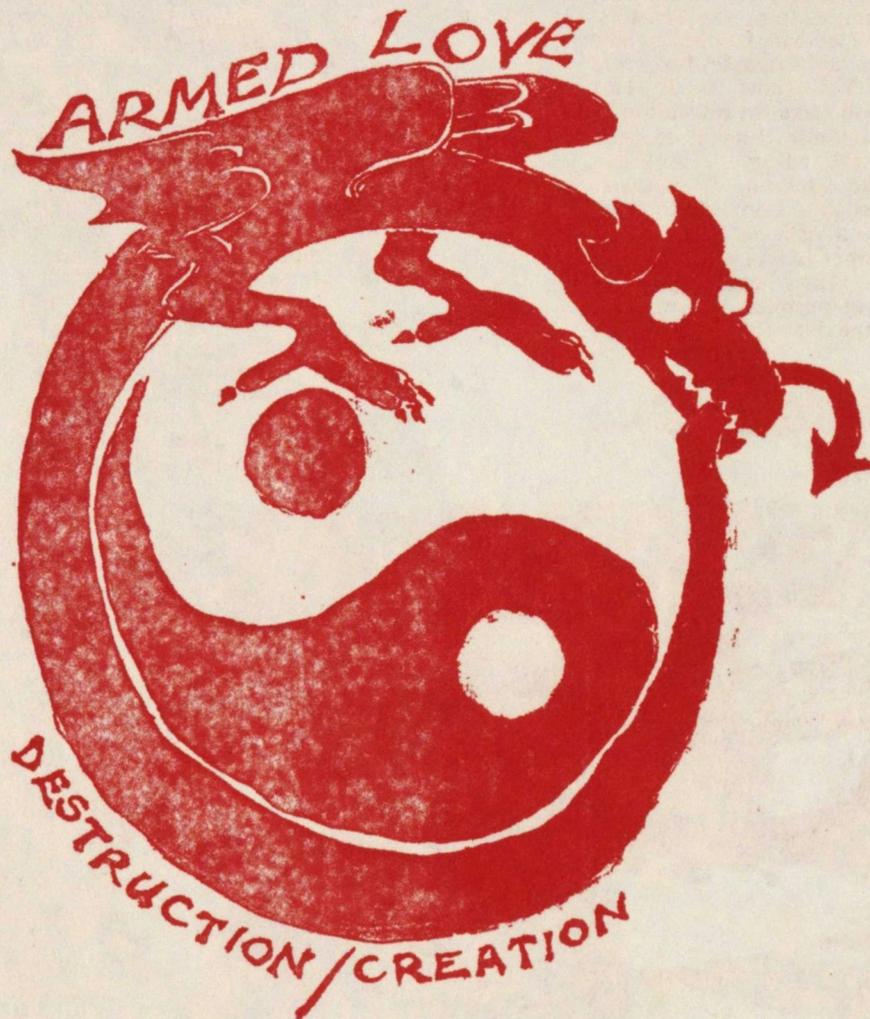
Huey repeated the Panther tribute to fallen revolutionaries: "they have struck down the best that humanity has produced." And added, "and for this they will pay the price."

"These brothers didn't have murder on their minds," Huey said, "They had freedom." Then, ending with the words intoned by James McClain in the courtroom before they escaped, one hand placed upon his gun instead of the Bible, Huey concluded: "We have been enslaved for too many years. The chains must be removed. We must be free—so help us God."



information for files and future busts. The University of Michigan sits intact in the middle of our territory, a center of imperialism where they make neat little things like the infra red tracing device that killed Che Geuvera. Our brothers and sisters are turning to smack instead of revolution, maybe because the concept of revolution is still abstract to them. What we have to do is make it a reality on all levels, starting with things like the tribal councils and making them really a basis for the community, and going on from there. We should learn from our sisters and brothers in places like Berkely, Isla Vista, Boston, who have followed the example of the Blacks and the Vietcong and are taking the struggle to a higher level--moving into the streets and beyond into firebombing pigs and pig institutions and businesses, all the time building togetherness and tightness with each other as the fight grows, and the need for that love of each other grows. Its time we injected some of that same love and energy into our own lives, its time we started figuring out where we should move--its time to put our town in the map!!

ARMED LOVE AND POWER!!
SEIZE THE TIME, OUTLAWS!!!!!!
OFF THE PIG!!!!!!



ANN ARBOR TRIBAL COUNCIL

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

The ANN ARBOR TRIBAL COUNCIL has been formed to bring together the various segments of the Ann Arbor youth community. At a time when polarization, fear and distrust exist in our community, as well as around the world, we need communication among the groups and individuals who are interested in helping the youth culture develop workable answers to the problems that now exist. By meeting regularly and making the Tribal Council a truly representative coalition of groups within the youth community, duplication of effort can be eliminated and projects important to the welfare of the community can be initiated and carried thru.

The weekly Tribal Council meeting's, every Tuesday night's at 8:00 p.m. in the O-Zone House Community Room, can be used to present any information relating to problems, achievements, and needs of the Ann Arbor community. And with improved communication and participation by members of the council, we can present our ideas and goals to the city of Ann Arbor, with unified purpose and dedication to work towards serving not only our own culture and ideals, but to try to bring all of the people of Ann Arbor to a better understanding of each other. To eliminate the constant culture conflicts would give us all time and energy to devote to improving the quality of life in Ann Arbor.

SERVE THE PEOPLE!!

The Ann Arbor Tribal Council
August 25, 1970

calendar

28 August–3 September–PEOPLE'S ARMY JAMBOREE in Portland, Oregon.

Sat 29 Aug–general orientation; form affinity groups, get out legal and medical info, rally, music and theatre.

Sun 30 Aug–workshops on the six points (see Argus), education around local pig institutes, music, theatre.

Mon 31 Aug–victory to the Vietnamese celebration and march led by Vets. This is the day of the Legion's Victory in Vietnam parade. Workshops in the morning.

Tues 1 Sept–actions at local pig places coming out of workshops. Free Bobby Seale, Erika Huggins and all political prisoners torchlight march at night.

Wed 2 Sept–workshops actions, clean up.

SUNDAY 30 AUGUST–DETROIT BLUES FESTIVAL–Little Sonny, Mr. Bo, Washboard Willie, Bobo Jenkins, Johnnie Mae Matthews, Eddie Lloyd, Sippie Wallace. On the lawn of the Main Library in Detroit City. 8:30–FREE!

MONDAY 31 AUGUST–City Council Meeting–7:30.

TUESDAY 1 SEPTEMBER–Tribal Council meeting at the Ozone House–8:00.

WEDNESDAY 2 SEPTEMBER–Women's Open House at St. Andrew's Church on N. Division Street.

5 SEPT–7 SEPT–REVOLUTIONARY PEOPLE'S PLENARY SESSION– PHILADELPHIA, PA. at Temple University Gymnasium at Broad & Montgomery Streets. Check in Fri 4 Sept 12:00 to Sat 5 Sept 4:00. Plenary session starts 5 Sept 7:00. Get registration forms from the Ann Arbor Chapter of the White Panther Party at 708 Arch Street.

26-28 SEPT–LIBERATION III–COME SEE ABOUT THE 3–Milwaukee, Wisconsin. A political/cultural response to the Black Panther Milwaukee 3 frameup/trial. They are falsely charged with resisting arrest and attempted murder of a pig. LIBERATION III will happen mainly in the parks on the shores of Lake Michigan. The entire free community of Milwaukee is organizing to provide housing and legal aid, to make food available at minimum cost. COME SEE ABOUT THE 3!

WELFARE

Ten days ago the Washtenaw County Black Economic Development League and the Welfare Rights Organization asked for \$50,000 from the First Presbyterian Church or welfare mothers and other recipients. They were flatly refused. Twenty-four hours later the two organizations seized the church.

Negotiations began; but to this day they remain at a standstill.

The First Presbyterian Church of Ann Arbor, Michigan is the richest church in Washtenaw County with 1.6 million dollars in stock holdings and assets.

Because of a large cut in federal funds from Washtenaw County by the government, there is not enough money to clothe ¼ of the children of welfare recipients in this county.

Tuesday, August 25, a sit-in began at St. Francis Roman Catholic Church in

Ann Arbor. We requested a sum of \$10,000 for back-to-school clothes for children on welfare. The sit-in was broken up by the arrest of four people. Arrested were Kate Emerson, a welfare mother, Charles Thomas, WCBEDL president, and two supporters, Vicki Price and Pat Kosinski. They were charged with trespassing.

Following the arrests, the head priest of St. Francis said to Charles Thomas, "Spiro Agnew will probably come down here and shake my hand."

–B.K.

*** Contributions to support the programs and work of the WRO and WCBEDL can be mailed to 1550 Westfield, Ann Arbor, MI 48103 or to the Legal Aid Society, 201 South Fourth Ave., Ann Arbor, MI.
POWER TO THE WELFARE MOTHERS!!

MAD OX HITS DIRT

Honky Guv'nur Lester "Buttocks" Maddox barely escaped death and the people's justice when the landing gear of the plane he was riding in failed and had to crash land. The spirit of the People is stronger than the pig's technology!!

BANK BOMBED

Someone attempted to burn down the Federal Land Bank near Ann Arbor Friday. Sheriff's deputies reported finding a bottle with a rag wick in it. The bombing fucked up because it went out and had not been placed to do some heavy damage.