The Black Panther Party
47th ANNIVERSARY
Honoring Our Political Prisoners

“WE ARE ALL IMPRISONED”
Dedicated to all those Panthers who we were unable to liberate before their transitions, including Kwasi Balagoon, Bashir Hameed, Teddy Jah Heath, George Jackson, Herman Wallace, Albert Nah Washington

— those who fell to state violence, COINTELPRO and the cops
— the dozens forced to live in exile
—and a special dedication to Marilyn Buck who lived her life like a Panther, Safiya Bukhari who fought her whole Panther life to free political prisoners, and Lynne Stewart whose life’s work is to defend the oppressed.

Dedicated also to all those who have and continue to fight for justice, self-determination and liberation of our peoples.


Base collective from the root-billboard project Baltimore, MA, 2011 addressing former Black Panther and current US political prisoner Marshall “Eddie” Conway and Sacco & Vanzetti, who were equally persecuted by the US Government in the 1920s.
The Killing of Andy Lopez - A Manifestation of a Corrupt and Soulless System
by Elbert ‘Big Man’ Howard
Santa Rosa, California
December 29, 2013

As I write this, because of Andy Lopez’ killing, the main focus of many people I know is on youth executions at the hands of law enforcement, and that is as it should be. I also see this in terms of a broader context, i.e. the long-range agendas of the right-wing Republican Party. The week-to-week shooting deaths of our Black, Brown, and other youth by so-called law enforcement, must be studied in the context of the systemic all-over picture. Clearly, there is a pattern and a plan there, if one would just look closely.

There are a multitude of examples which demonstrate the need for long-overdue and immediate systemic change. Let’s start with our educational system, because so many of the recent and continuing trends forecast such a bleak, disastrous future for our youngsters. A society’s educational system illustrates what its priorities are and indicates the level at which its children are valued.

In schools, children are subjected to buying and consuming unhealthy food but in most cases, little has been done to effect substantial improvements in this area. The foods being sold are being done so in the interests of increased profits for the suppliers and administrators, and result in poor health conditions such as childhood obesity.

Organized sports, physical activities, and many music and art enrichment programs have been virtually eliminated in public schools.

Academic classes have been eliminated, student numbers per class have increased as teachers’ positions have decreased, and whole schools have been closed. School nurses and health and urgent care providers are pretty much extinct now in our public schools. Administrators and our local and national government representatives tell us all these changes are due to the “budget and lack of funds”.

With colleges and universities becoming less accessible academically and financially for our youths, many are giving up before they even reach puberty, and many who aspire to higher education recognize that the doors of institutions are being slammed in their faces. Their choices in life are not only narrowed-down but for many, have become virtually non-existent. The bottom-line truth is that the Republican Party in America advocates doing away with the public education system as we know it. They then can replace it with a corporate-run prison system!

If there ever was an example of the death of our democracy, it is manifested in the killing of thirteen-year-old Andy Lopez. No “stop and frisk”. No “questions asked”. No “warning”. No “shoot to wound”. Just “shoot to kill” and leave no witnesses. “Dead men tell no tales”, nor do dead children.

So I say, if Erick Gelhaus is not indicted:

Recall the DA.
Recall the Sheriff.
Recall the Board of Supervisors.
Recall the State Attorney.

It is time to end the fanatical destruction of American democracy, as our rights are stripped away, one by one. Our youth deserve more than this dictatorship by a privileged few. Our children deserve a democratic society where each person’s, life, young or old, is of value and where they have the basic human rights which are their birth-rights and which we all are entitled to.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
THE TRIUMPH OF PANTHERISM

HERMAN HOOKS WALLACE

“The state may have stolen my life, but my spirit will continue to struggle along with Albert and the many comrades that have joined us along the way here in the belly of the beast.

I want the world to know that I am an innocent man and that Albert Woodfox is innocent as well. We are just two of thousands of wrongfully convicted prisoners held captive in the American Gulag. We mourn for the family of Brent Miller and the many other victims of murder who will never be able to find closure for the loss of their loved ones due to the unjust criminal justice system in this country. We mourn for the loss of the families of those unjustly accused who suffer the loss of their loved ones as well.

Only a handful of prisoners globally have withstood the duration of years of harsh and solitary confinement that Albert and myself have. The State may have stolen my life, but my spirit will continue to struggle along with Albert and the many comrades that have joined us along the way here in the belly of the beast.

In 1970 I took an oath to dedicate my life as a servant of the people, and although I’m down on my back, I remain at your service. I want to thank all of you, my devoted supporters, for being with me to the end.”

FREED October 1st 2013
AFTER 4 DECADES IN SOLITARY, Transitioned October 4th 2013

FALLEN COMRADES

Alex Rackley
Alprentice Carter
Arthur Morris
Babatunde X Omarwali
Bobby Hutton
Bruce Deacon Washington
Carl Hampton
Carol Barney
Charles “Chucky” Scott
Charles “Speed-O” Johnson Jr.
Charles Martin
Cindy Smallwood
Clinton “Gunner” Moody
Frank Diggs
Fred “Solitaire” Fernandez
Fred Bennett
Fred Hampton
George Jackson
Henry Brown
Henry Taylor
Herman Hooks Wallace
Irene “Mom’s” Johnson
Jackie Harper
Jacob “Big Jacob” Bethea
John Huggins
John Johnson
John Savage
Johnny “Shotgun” Coward
Jonathan Jackson
Joseph Waddell
Larry Roberson
Louis “Texas” Johnson
Mark Clark
Michael “Cetewayo” Tabor
Nathaniel Clark
Nsondi “Sandra Red”
Richard “Li’I Jacob” Jacobs
Robert “Moose” Moore
Robert Lawrence
Robert Webb
Ronnie Morris
Rory Hithe
Samuel Napier
Sidney Miller
Spurgeon Winters
Sterling Jones
Steve Bartholemew
Sylvestor Bell
Theo the Artist
Tommy Lewis
Twymon Myers
Walter Pope
Warren “Keno” Williams
Welton Armstead
Zayd Shakur
Joan Givens
Ronald Stevens
Dr. Jahti Jackson
Greg Lewis
Althea Francois
Marvin Jackson
Richard Aoki
Bill Brent
Robert “Steele” Collier
Mark “Smitty” Smith
Geronimo ji ja
Safiya Burhari
Janet Cyril
Pat Hilliard
John “JB” Bowman
Ayanna Ade
Albert(Al) Amour
Bobby Bowen
Smokie Hudson
Doc Satchel
Reggie Schell
Jesse Ward Jr.
*This a partial list

A LIFE OF MEMORIES

YESTERDAY’S MEMORIES ARE CAPTURED ON FILM, IN BOOKS, BLACK AND WHITE PICTURES, AND SOME ORAL HISTORIES, THEY ARE FILLED WITH LOVE, YOUTH ADVENTURES, ROMANTICISM, FRIENDSHIPS, REVOLUTION AND FOR SOME OF US PAIN...

I FOR ONE, THANK THE GODS FOR IT ALL.

BARBARA EASLEY COX
BLACK PANTHER PARTY
FOR SELF DEFENSE
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE...
FREE MUMIA AND ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS.

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY FOR SELF DEFENSE

FREE MUMIA AND ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS.
Reginald Westley Forte
One of the Original Members
of the Black Panther Party
for Self Defense
by family members of Reginald Forte

May 2, 1967: A warm bright day at the Capitol in Sacramento, California. Governor Ronald Reagan was talking to a group of young students on the lawn and enjoying the elements. Suddenly, there was an eclipse of the sun. Twenty-four armed African American men, dressed in black from head to toe, marched onto the grounds carrying various types of weapons into the Capitol building. The vision was so threatening that Reagan made a swift retreat to safety. Among those men, was 18 year old Reginald Forte. Along with his brother Sherwin, Chairman Bobby Seale, “Lil” Bobby Hutton, Elbert “Big Man” Howard, and the remaining comrades, they introduced the Black Panther Party for Self Defense to the nation. They read the Ten Point Program and Platform and showed their opposition to the Mulford Act, the law designed to stop the display of registered loaded guns in public. The Panthers thought that the ban was a direct response to their armed police patrols in the Black Community. The effectiveness of the patrols was evident. Groups of armed people standing within a legal distance from the police could watch anyone being detained or arrested. When the Panthers were present, advising people of their rights, police abuse was significantly curtailed. Tensions ran high, but power did respect power. There were never any weapons fired by either side while the Panthers were on patrol.

Before their appearance in Sacramento, Huey and Bobby had drafted the foundation for the Party and began selecting loyal members for the vanguard organization. “Lil” Bobby became one of the first young recruits. In 1966, Reginald and his brother Sherwin accompanied “Lil” Bobby to meet Seale and Newton. Huey and Bobby were open about the struggle being protracted and dangerous. Sacrifices would be made while teaching the Party’s principles to the masses. Not long after this initial contact, the brothers decided to join the movement.

Born in Birmingham, Alabama, March 31, 1949, Reginald was the second of three sons. Sherwin was the eldest, and Leavy III, the youngest. The family relocated to Berkeley, CA, in 1959. Eventually, Reginald’s family settled in Oakland and he attended schools in Emeryville and Oakland, CA. Although California was their new home, Reginald and his family never forgot the horrors of living in the south. In 1963, Reginald’s grandmother was a victim in the bombing of the 16th Street Baptist Church in Birmingham. She suffered many years from her injuries.

Once the decision was made to join the Party, Reginald took naturally to the regimen of a “revolutionary” because he came from a lineage of people who had taken on such formidable tasks already. The obstacles of their ancestors gave the Forte brothers a strong heritage as is common with Black families in the south who bore witness to many atrocities there. The fact that such offenses were frequent, and occurred without consequences, made Reginald’s fervor for justice boundless.

The formative years of the Party put members like Reginald in an uncomfortable situation. Known associates and supporters were targeted by the police and FBI. Panthers were subject to harassment, arrest, or physical attacks. Prior to Huey’s incarceration following the shootout with the Oakland police, the order was given for key members to keep a low profile in public or for others to go “underground” for their protection. The Party’s finances and other resources were scarce making it difficult to secure the members’ physical and legal needs. This was a harsh reality for those young men. Familiar places, like home, were “off limits” because law enforcement kept a constant surveillance on those places. Loneliness drove some members to become reckless.

There was constant pressure from the authorities who purposely hunted and harassed Panthers, until they were snared. Reginald and others found themselves in police chases and shootouts. The results found members locked up, injured or dead. Reginald was no exception. After a shootout with the Berkeley, CA, police, Reginald was captured. After serving a brief stay at the Alameda County Jail, he would be convicted and sent to prison on other unrelated charges.

Most Panthers never mention their time of incarceration, but Reginald spoke of it as a lesson in his development. Reginald was held at Duel Vocational Institution in Tracy, CA. Inmates called the facility the “gladiator school” because of its reputation for fights among the prisoners. The Panther Party affiliation enabled Reginald to secure a level of respect from the convicts while he was there. He refused to gloss over the uncomfortable periods, even if the listener became uneasy. Reginald kept it “real”.

Through the passage of time, Reginald stayed in touch with some Panther members and attended reunions. He marveled at how a small group of dedicated man and women brought about social changes for blacks and other oppressed people in the United States.

Reginald passed away February 18, 1997, in San Jose, CA. He is remembered for his wit, honesty, love of music, his guitar and his contribution as a symbol for justice.
Greetings! To the BPP and all who are participating in this 47th Anniversary Celebration.

My name is Sundiata Acoli. I’m a former member of the Harlem BPP who fell 40 years ago, in ’73, and I’ve been down ever since. It’d like to express my full solidarity with this 47th Anniversary of the BPP Celebration and I hope this is but the beginning of many occasions in which we will work together in solidarity for the freedom of Black and other oppressed people — and for the freedom of all PP/POWs too. I thank you — and All Power to the People!

Sundiata Acoli (Clark Squire)

Statement for the 47th Reunion

Albert “Shaka Cinque” Woodfox

Comrades, friends, family & community — I greet you. I wish that I could be there with you all on this momentous celebration of the founding of the Black Panther Party for Self Defense!

A question I am most asked is “How have you managed to survive being locked in a cell 23 hours a day for 41 years?” That is very easy to answer. I am a member of the Black Panther Party!

The foundation that our Party was built on was survival! The philosophy, principles and 10-point program of the Party are as meaningful and important today as they were 47 years ago! All I ask is that you remember and honor those who have given so much, so that we all could survive!

I wish this letter to you and yours was under more happy times, but as you know, Hooks (Her-man) is fighting not to leave us. That has all consumed my every second!

There are so many emotions running through my soul right now. I hope my small contribution helps on such a historic moment. All Power to the People!

Remember Herman Hooks Wallace! Stay Strong! Peace!

Albert “Shaka Cinque” Woodfox

#72148
David Wade Correctional Center
670 Bell Hill Rd
Homem LA 71040

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Mumia Abu Jamal

Dear Sisters & Brothers!

Dear Family of the Revolution!

I greet you all with all the respect I can muster. Salaam Aliakum! Shalom! Soy aboanaai! Ase! Ona Move! — and Greetings!

For those of us who have spent some of our lives in the Black Panther Party, we remember it with a mixture of pride and loss. Pride in being a part of one of the most revolutionary formations this country has ever experienced and loss for its passing from the stage of history — with so much left undone.

As for the Survival Programs, few (if any) groups have since come close to that level and depth of interaction and solidarity with our People — and none with as much consistency.

I remember doing breakfast for the kids in North Philly — and like most teenagers my age, I was honestly somewhat pissed about being around so many kids.

But, you know what? On those days when I pulled that duty, I was always lighter, more optimistic, with more pep in my step. I realized years later, that those kids — the next generation — gave us purpose, direction and something to fight for.

It was an honor to spend time and serve those beautiful boys and girls. We didn’t just say we loved our People — we demonstrated it!

That’s one of the highlights of the Party and something that gave our People something to love about us.

It was precisely that program that attracted the love and loyalty of the late Safiya al-Bukhari, who went on to attract the love and loyalty of the late John Bowman, and having “bitterdog” induced arguments with the formidable Captain Dexter (of which I publically admit, on at least one occasion I had to man-up and apologize or risk getting ‘mudholed’ — just kidding (ha!). I remember a couple of cars of Panthers going to Soledad prison to celebrate Black Solidarity Day with the prisoners. Of course, the prisoners preferred to hang with the sisters than us brothers at the event.

I remember listening to D.C. giving a lesson on his mini-manual at the time when I was being inducted to perform in accordance with BPP Rule #6. There were so many things I remember of the intense and fantastic time when we were engaged in the momentous task of building a revolution.

This October 18th, 2013, I will be turning 62 years old, marking my 42nd year in prison. And I remember the many campaigns to Free Huey, Free Bobby and Free the Panther 21. These various campaigns brought national attention to the Party and supported the capacity of the Party to bridge a relationship with the community.

Unfortunately, today I am one of the ten longest held political prisoners not only in the United States, but in the world. We have Panthers who are Cointelpro victims languishing in prisons 3 and 4 decades—for the most part forgotten. Our history of struggle has been relegated to a memory, remembering and celebrating that history.

For this 47th Anniversary, I pray that serious consideration will be given to building a national determination demanding the amnesty and release of BPP political prisoners who were victims of Cointelpro. In fact, I propose that a statement be written making this demand, and that it be signed by all who were members of the BPP—academics, scholars, progressive legal organizations, progressive groups, artists and performers, and elected officials. That this statement be published in various national newspapers and publica-
From Allah’s slave
Jamal Al-Amin

Peace be upon those who do good,
I pray that upon reaching you that this salutation finds you and your families in the Best of the Creators Mercy.

Truth is a Trust!…falseness is a Treason. In the time of universal lies, to speak the Truth is a Revolutionary Act.

I am enclosing an excerpt from the book that I am writing – Holy Cost. Please give my love and best regards to all. Racism (and or) Self hate Systematically verifies itself anytime a Slave can only become “Free” by imitating his master.

Peace,
Allah’s slave

In Peace Strong! In Battle, Strongest!!!

Holy-Cost

Some crimes can never be forgiven son, this is one/Holy-Cost/40 year pause on the cause...Revolutionary High-Ate-U’s - Battle Call. Sa-bat-1-Call...If not for the love of Allah...I don’t care nothing bout none of y’al/Murder Rap!!!/Everybody Wanna/Murda Rap/Take the word...of Rap/Like they never heard of Rap/Double Entendres.../Illuminating Thoughts of Rap/Like they never heard of Rap/Rap!?!!/Everybody Wanna – Murder Rap/Take don’t care nothing bout none of y’all/Murder Sabat-I-Call...If not for the love of Allah...I is one/Holy-Cost/40 year pause on the cause...Revolutionary Act.

In 1969, our Omaha chapter was running the Vivian Strong Liberation School, named for the 14-year-old African girl who had been murdered by an Omaha cop earlier in the year. At the school, located in the house that was our chapter headquarters, we taught African children and youth and fed them. To put it another way, we fed their minds and their stomachs. We gave lessons on politics and history, spelling and so forth. We encouraged them to discuss topics, to express themselves, to become thinking sisters and brothers. With the history, we strove to instill pride in these students. At the time, we called this “Black” pride.

In 2013, we look back on the sixties and early seventies and ask ourselves, “what happened?” When we consider the violence going on among our youth: - the roles played, songs sung by so many of our people in the entertainment industry, the selling out so often committed by our (?) politicos – one thing is plain – we are in dire need of an education of liberation. Clearly the Europes’ public school system is not doing the job we need done. As African people, we need to rediscover that courageous and enthusiastic spirit with which Panthers of four decades ago set out to establish – what we called “survival programs.”

In this day and time, the cultivating of traditional African values and a sense of loyalty to and love for our African communities may very well be crucial for our survival.

Wopashitwe Mondo Eyen we Langa
(formerly David Rice)

Black Panther Legends

Donald Cox (C.C.) - Field Marshal-Black Panther Party (right)
Reggie Scheun - Captain-Philadelphia Chapter Black Panther Party (left)
1. Legacy Banner by Mike Rodriguez
2. Illinois Panthers from the Chicago office Billy D, Yvonne, Ann, Bruce @ Decembers 45th yr. gathering photo credit YK
3. Elder Freemen @ benefit in LA. Benefit sponsored by Southern California Black Panthers. Photo credit BX
4. Elbert “Big Man” Howard standing next to photo of him in 1968. Photo credit BX
5. Bobby Bowens Family at Community Center in Richmond. The new name the Bobby Bowens Community Center Photo by BX
6. Gabby seated is surrounded Panthers and supporters in Sacramento. Celebration was held because she was going to teach in Tanzania and work with Pete and Charlotte O’Neal. Photo by BX
7. Herman Wallace’s family
8. New Orleans Panthers acted as Pall Bearers for Herman Wallace
9. Historical Land Marker in Winston Salem North Carolina Photo by BX
10. Legacy Buttons Photo by BX
11. Party Members at the 47th yr. celebration in Santa Rosa
12. Australian Panthers
13. Atty Riley, Kathleen Cleaver, Tarika Lewis @ Malcolm X Day 2013 photo by BX
14. Brenda and Shelley worked @ National HQ’s photo by BX
15. George, Florence, Marty @ benefit in LA 2013 photo by BX
16. Charlotte@ benefit in Sacramento 2013
17. James, Diana, Steve Mc @ Oakland Community School gathering at Mills College 2013
18. Panther Cubs 1996
19. Billy X and Dr. Gary Foley in Australia
20. Carol Downs Medical Clinic today, started by Seattle Panthers in 1969
22. Panthers in New Orleans for 47th yr. celebration
23. Women’s Month collage
24. Donald Cox in France photo by BX
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19. Billy X and Dr. Gary Foley in Australia  
20. Carol Downs Medical Clinic in New Orleans for 47th yr. celebration  
21. Collage of Books and Posters  
22. Panthers in New Orleans for 47th yr. celebration  
23. Women’s Month collage  
24. Donald Cox in France photo by BX
My dear brothers and sisters

Herman Bell

Comradely greetings, I commend you for making the Party’s Community Survival Programs: Myth and Realities, the theme of this 47th Anniversary Celebration. For I firmly believe that programs are among the finest ways to educate and organize a people and their resources.

The Party’s survival programs — its school, newspaper, breakfast, and community self-defense programs, for example — were the bedrock on which it stood; and the people gravitated towards them because they could see, feel, understand, and support what the Party was doing and where it endeavored to lead them. Party members, as well as the black community, took great pride in that service and pride in the Party itself. Although we were young and inexperienced in many ways (some of us knew not whether we were Negro, colored, or black), given our historical baggage, we displayed remarkable political acumen, organizational skills, professionalism, and courage. The authorities hated us because they knew that the old days and old ways could be no more, and because we no longer feared them or were cowed by what they could do to us.

So my dear brothers and sisters, if we accept that ours is a protracted struggle, let us not lose sight of that, then and now. Let us ask ourselves: are our demands and goals the same as they were then back then? Several generations have been born since the Party’s demise. Time brings change. Do we expect our youth to continue to struggle as we did, or are they inclined to “go along to get along,” totally disregarding the Party’s survival programs — its school, newspaper, breakfast, and community self-defense programs. Why is americikkka so afraid of Black people being self-sufficient? By our being free from their rule, it could no longer rely on our free labor for peaceful or military purposes. Also, it could no longer benefit from the fruits of our labor (intellectual or otherwise). Amerikkka understands very well what a loss it would be to her well being allowing us to go our own way. The material benefits alone are enough to make her tremble. But for our (slave) labor, amerikkka would not be where she is today!

She has studied our history well, unlike us, and knows our potential once it is used for our own benefit. Yes, we have been a good thing for our oppressors, however, that has now come to an end. If this country ever expects to live in peace, without fear from us, then she must address her past crimes and make full reparations to her former slaves. Then and only then can there be real peace and mutual respect amongst former adversaries.

IN STRUGGLE
Abdullah Majid

Abdullah Majid (Anthony Laborde)
#83-A-3482
Elmira Correctional Facility
PO Box 500, 1879 Davis St
Elmira, New York 14902-0500

A Call for Reparations
Abdullah Mahjig (Anthony Laborde)

As Salaamu Alaikum,

Insha Allah I trust that this note finds you all well, and that the work continues.

First, I want to send my salaams to all who are engaged in the struggle for the liberation of our captive nation in amerikkka. As people of Alkebulan (African) descent who have never been compensated for the more than two hundred and fifty years of slave labor and other crimes, it is past time that we be compensated for that and all of the other injustices associated with these crimes against humanity.

Records are abundant as to what countries and companies profited from these crimes throughout the so-called new world. While each former colony has its own unique history in this regard, the problem was/is a collective one. And our best approach to obtaining compensation will be in our unity of purpose, i.e. collective leverage on the former colonizing states. To begin with here in amerikkka our issues are as follows: Reparations, Land, and Freedom of PP’s & POW’s.

The release of our freedom fighters and our supporters are an integral part of any agreement with the u.s. government. Since our forced arrival on these shores from our original homeland there was resistance to our enslavement. The enslavement of Alkebulan people was an undeclared act of war against us. As a result of this act of war, our people fought vigorously against this European criminal enterprise.

Every conceivable tactic was employed to disrupt and destroy this criminal system. Slaves went on work stoppages, burned down plantations, sabotaged crops and killed their oppressors. All in defiance of their oppression and to obtain their freedom. While white amerikkka has tried to either downplay or hide the level of resistance to slavery, nothing could be further from the truth. In fact it was violence or the threat of violence that actually expedited the end to slavery.

However, that did not completely end our oppression, in fact the u.s. government began to immediately back slide on us. New laws were created to continue our subjugation at the hands of our oppressors. While we were freed from our chains, we left the plantations “empty handed.” This was compounded by black code laws that were designed to re-terrorize Black people. Groups like the kkk and the white citizen’s council as well as former confederate soldiers formed vigilante groups to re-enslave Black people. The immediate response from our people was to form armed self-defense groups to protect our new found “freedom.”

These freedom fighters have continued to exist in our communities until this very day. These brothers and sisters have laid down and put their lives on the line in an effort to insure our safety and act as a shield for our people. Our fighters and supporters of our just cause have shared in the same goals and objectives as we. Like any conflict captives are taken by one or both sides. With the end to hostilities and a negotiated treaty, soldiers are repatriated to their respective countries or a neutral country. This demand is an inseparable part of any agreement with the u.s. government.

Why is amerikkka so afraid of Black people being self-sufficient? By our being free from their rule, it could no longer rely on our free labor for peaceful or military purposes. Also, it could no longer benefit from the fruits of our labor (intellectual or otherwise). Amerikkka understands very well what a loss it would be to her well being allowing us to go our own way. The material benefits alone are enough to make her tremble. But for our (slave) labor, amerikkka would not be where she is today!

Genocide or Self-Reliance?
Marshall “Eddie” Conway

Thank you for organizing this event. I know it will be a positive program and celebration. Wish I could be there with you all. My legal team, supporters and family are waiting for a new hearing date for my case. Please give everyone my love and greetings. My positive feelings for the survival programs are reflected in the work I have been doing here. The Friend of a Friend program is a survival program for prisoners and the community. Information on the program can be found on the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) website.

https://afsc.org/program/friend-friend-program

Remain strong and continue the work.

In struggle,

Marshall “Eddie” Conway

#F16469
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PO Box 534
Jessup, MD 20794

Jessup Correctional Facility
PO Box 500, 1879 Davis St
Elmira, New York 14902-0500

Herman Bell
79 C 0262
Great Meadow Correctional Facility
11739 State Route 22, PO Box 51
Comstock, NY 12821-0051
I am a Political Prisoner of War!

Sekou Mbobozi A
-Abdullah Odinga

What war? The war of national Liberation that has been going since Afrikans were first kidnapped, brought to the Americas and enslaved. Some of us have never agreed to be American and have struggled to free and build the Republic of New Afrika. Under international law, oppressed people have that right, the right to be free from oppression and build a nation that will protect their right to be free and independent. That’s what we were doing... That’s why I’m now a Political Prisoner of War. This makes it important for the Black Panther Party alumni to remember and support us who fought on the front lines, along with those who support us who fought on the front lines. We must not be left to die in these prisons set up by the racist Washington, Kuswi Balagoon, Bashar Hameed, like the recent passing of Herman Wallace, like what the state intends for Lyne Stewart, a white radical attorney who supported me, my family and other New York State PP/POWs without ever charging us a dime.

Our POW status continues and our community doesn’t even know that we – Sun-diata Acoli, Abdul Majid, Veronza Bowers, Melinda E. Lang, Robert Seth Hayes, Kamaud Sadiki, Mutulu Shakur and others - exist. This means that we New Afrikans are not passing the torch of our history and struggle fast or soon enough. It means that with our national cultural revolution defeated, instead of us becoming a free Afrikan people, we have remained colonized, ignorant Black subjects of the mother country (usa), ignorant of who we are, who we can and should be. This is made worse by the fact that we are not bringing enough youth into the struggle - especially on a leadership level. We need an organized effort to identify young sistas and brothers 13 to 18 years old with leadership potential to train them to take over so we can then move over and let them lead, with elders, of course, always on the job teaching and advising. Our enemies recognized the positive potential of our struggles, they made organized counter efforts to maintain the status-quo and continue to be successful. Just as we fought and struggled, these forces continue to organize against us and develop strategies to keep us under them. In some ways we are worse off now than when I consciously started struggling in the mid ’60s - unemployment is higher, fewer blacks are owning their own homes, a lower percentage are going to college, a higher percentage are going to jail, a much higher percentage are killing and maiming each other, especially our youth. When I think of this, and the ultimate sacrifice many others have made, I know there is so much more that needs to be done, and realize I have not done enough.

Sekou Mbobozi Abdullah Odinga
# 09A3775
Clinton Correctional Facility
P.O. Box 2001
Dannemora, NY 12929

Supporters, Workers, Interested Individuals, Elders, Young Ones, and All People Struggling
Robert Seth Hayes

This is my 40th Year of incarceration and it even gives me pause when I think about it because it turns towards the obvious question, WHY?

By law and legal application, there is no answer for why. But if we pondered about hidden motivations or descent into the mire that distinguishes itself as human value and concerns, then the answer is quite clear. But in any case, ours is the desire to educate and be educated through enlightenment. The law in the beginning, said, “you will serve a minimum of 25 years of incarceration with the maximum term of life if it is so deemed that criminal activities remain an aspect of your incarceration.”

Well, I have records dating from 1998, the first time I came up for parole. These documents stated that “you have an exemplary incarceration record of work and program completions,” as well as a strong, complimentary discipline history. However, due to the serious nature of your crime, release is not recommended at this time.”

Thereafter, from the year 2000 to 2012 I have been remanded, denied release, each and every time I appeared in spite of my continued accomplishments of program and outside accredited achievements. The statement of “exemplary and distinguished good discipline” resounds throughout each and every one of my parole appearances.

WHAT’S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

It is for us to distinguish when and where official deviate from guidelines and implement their own personal agendas. The authority they are claiming in keeping me incarcerated was never granted to them, but belongs to the Courts, Judges and Legislators. It is not the Parole Board’s to appropriate.

Next we should ask ourselves. If it were so blatantly obvious that they are doing this to you Seth, what are the chances it might occur to someone close to me? Shouldn’t we all come under the dictates of the law as equal representatives of society?

We are a society of workers, parents, students, and teachers – members of communities in need of honest laborers and socially conscious members. Let us say NO to those who would usurp and take possession without legal claim or authority of your God-given rights.

Stand up, stand firm and let’s correct a continuous case of criminal activities within the state. We do not surrender our rights to be heard, seen and understood. We must come together and struggle for what is right. Prisoners who have done their time should be released so that they can go home to their families and contribute to making this world a better place.

RESPECTS! Love and Support in yours and my endeavors.

Robert Seth Hayes
#74-A-2280
Sullivan Correctional Facility
P.O. Box 116
Fallsburg, NY 12733-0116

Peace and all Power
Kamau Sadiki (Freddie Hilton)

Just a few short and simple words — in fact they are words that we are all familiar with — A Luta Continua!

The struggle continues today as it did yesterday — October 17th, 1966. As it did for Harriet Tubman — as it did for those who fought and died for freedom before her. And the generation before them... before them...and before them.

When the first oppressor and oppressive class transgressed, a group of bold women and men, brothers and sisters stood up and RESISTED!

Based on an innate and simple code: enjoin what is right and forbid the wrong… they bravely opposed exploitation, transgression and oppression. And brothers and sisters, exploitation, transgression and oppression are wrong in any era. They were wrong in the past and are wrong today. Like those who came before us — we will dare to struggle and we will dare to win.

Yes, A Luta Continua!

From the Black Panther Party of 1966 to the Black Riders New Generation Black Panther Party for Self Defense. For as long as there is oppression in the world, there will be freedom fighters to oppose it. Long live the spirit of revolution.

Kamau Sadiki (Freddie Hilton) # 1150688
Augusta State Medical Prison
3001 Gordon Highway

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Romaine “Chip” Fitzgerald
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Peace and all power to the people to you and all of those gathered at the 47th anniversary of the Black Panther Party.

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LEGACY PHOTOS

EMORY DOUGLAS
Emory Douglas was born May 24th, 1943 in Grand Rapids, Michigan. He has been a resident of the San Francisco California Bay Area since 1951. Douglas attended City College of San Francisco where he majored in commercial art. He was politically involved as Revolutionary Artist and then Minister of Culture for the Black Panther party, from February, 1967, until the Early 1980’s. Douglas’s art and design concepts were always seen on the front and back pages of the Black Panther Newspaper. reflecting the politics of the Black Panther Party and the concerns of the community.

Offering a retrospective look at artwork created in the Black Panther Party, Douglas’s work has been displayed at the 2008 Biennale of Sydney, in Sydney Australia, the Museum of Contemporary Art in Los Angeles California, Yerba Buena Center for the Arts, and the African American Art & Cultural Complex, both in San Francisco, California, Richmond Art Center, Richmond California, Station Museum of Contemporary Art, Houston Texas.

Emory has appeared in the 2008 June/July volume of Art in America, PRINT Magazine, American Legacy Magazine and the American Institute of Public Arts. Published In 2007, Black Panther: The Revolutionary Art of Emory Douglas provides a comprehensive collection of Douglas’s work. Douglas’s exhibits include the Arts & Culture Conference of the Black Panther Party October 17–18, 2008 in Atlanta, GA and a major retrospective exhibit of past and present work at Urbis in Manchester, England, which ran from October 30, 2008–April 19, 2009. Douglas had another major retrospective exhibit in New York, July 21, 2009, at the New Museum of Contemporary Art. Thereafter Douglas did a forty day art in residence at the Elam International School of fine Arts, in Auckland New Zealand (Aotearoa), with a retrospective exhibitions of his artwork at the Gus Fisher Gallery and onto Brisbane Australia for eight days for an art lecture and exhibit at Milani Art Gallery.
My Time in the Black Panther Party of Seattle, Washington and Portland, Oregon

Living in Brooklyn, New York, in 1966 was extremely challenging, particularly for me. Upon hearing that a group of young African American men went to the capitol in Sacramento, CA, carrying guns and dressed in black leather jackets and black berets, I immediately thought to myself, “Are they still alive.” This was my introduction to a group of revolutionaries who were to be the founding (Oakland) chapter of the Black Panther Party (BPP). Little did I know that I would later be involved in the BPP.

After I returned home to the Seattle/Portland area, I found myself involved in several ministries. In Seattle, I started selling the BPP paper, called The Black Panther, and became involved in the Prison Ministry and for a short time the Sidney Miller Medical Clinic FHMC.

Frequently, while selling papers for the BPP in Seattle, I and my partner would go down to Chinatown and sell papers to the elderly Chinese men. We could not speak a word of Chinese nor they a word of English. However, we successfully communicated our honorable intentions and received many nods, smiles and handshakes.

While selling the papers, a specific issue of the paper recounted a conflict which arose in the Oakland BPP between Eldridge Cleaver and the other BPP leaders. Consequently, I refused to sell that particular edition as I felt that the conflict was an in-party dispute and that it was not necessary, nor would it do any good to advertise it to the public. I felt it was more important to inform the public of our prison ministry.

During the Prison Ministry, we visited McNeil Island and tried to communicate to the men we were entitled to speak with who we were and why we visited them. They seemed to enjoy our visitations. I still remember that fearful feeling that engulfed me when I boarded the boat to travel across the southern Puget Sound waters that took us to the island, where the prison seemed totally isolated from humanity. Although I enjoyed the visitation to the brothers, I felt a sense of relief to return to Seattle.

When I returned to Seattle, I had a brief connection to the Sidney Miller Medical Clinic as it was getting off the ground. I met several of the young interns from the University of Washington, Seattle, who were eager to work in the FHMC, to intern from the University of Washington Medical School who were eager to work in the FHMC, to

Returning to Portland and working in the FHMC proved to be an awesome experience. Many incidents which occurred while I was working at the clinic are still prevalent in my mind. However, I will mention only two of them. The first one concerns the Sickle Cell Anemia testing of the African American community. Black people in the community were very hesitant to take the test. It seemed as though they were fearful of what they were getting into and several patients asked me, “What good would it do to take the Sickle Cell test?” Since I had a medical background, having taken several courses in Lab Technology, I told them it would reveal whether or not they had the trait or the disease and explained the difference to them. I also assured them that the needle prick to obtain their blood would cause them no harm. In addition, I informed them of all the information to date that I had on Sickle Cell Anemia. Especially that it is primarily an African American disease in the USA and that it is important to know if you have the disease or the trait because it would determine the type of treatment one would receive, specifically how they could be helped if they tested positive. Usually after an endearing one-on-one conversation, they would submit to the testing process. I do not remember one person refusing to take the test after I answered their questions and presented a full explanation of the procedure, which often assuaged their fears. It was such a delight to see the fear in their eyes turn to beautiful smiles on their faces.

The second remembrance is of the physicians and other medical help that assisted us in serving the Black community. When I became the administrator of the FHMC on Williams and Russell, it was in a defunct status. Therefore, I had to recall previous physicians, nurses and lab techs. This was rather difficult. Nonetheless, I learned to work well with many of the previous medical help as they returned to the FHMC. It was a tremendously rewarding and heart-warming experience to see the necessary care and assistance that was afforded to the Black community. I can still see the grateful faces of some elderly people and happy children as they left the clinic, after receiving the medical assistance they desired. They acted as if all their medical problems had been solved.

In conclusion, the BPP ministries of selling the Black Panther paper, participating in the Prison Outreach and being the medical administrator of the Fred Hampton Medical Clinic will always be remembered as my commitment to the African American Community through the auspices of the BPP in Seattle, WA, and Portland, OR, in 19700-72 – during a tumultuous period in this untoward, Western, capitalistic society. An all too brief period which is historically referred to as the Black Power Movement!

Mellina Jones
Graduate of the University of Washington, Tacoma
Educator in the Tacoma Public Schools

First Annual
Seattle Black Panther Party
Film Festival

Dates/Times:
Friday, February 14th
10:00 AM - 2:00 PM
Saturday, February 15th
10:00 AM - 2:00 PM

Location:
Ark Lodge Cinemas
4816 Rainier Avenue South
Seattle, WA 98118
Ph: (206) 721-0106

Sample Films:
- Comrade Sisters
- Mama C: Urban Warrior in the African Bush
- Merritt College: Home of the Panthers
- Aoki: Documentary on the Life of Richard Aoki
- Polyneisan Panthers
- Solar Power to the People
- Lords of the Revolution
- Cojinetpro 101
- Land of the Free

For further information and tickets please visit:
BPPFILMFESTIVAL.BROWNPAPERTICKETS.COM
WWW.ITSAABOUTTIMEBPP.COM
Talk about self-censorship...
Black Panther Newspaper Committee

I was one of a group of old Panthers who came together in 1989 following the death of Huey Newton to discuss our continuing role in the Black Community. One of the first things that came to mind was the role of the Black Panther Newspaper in educating and organizing the community. We were also concerned with healing "the split"; both as an example to young organizers and to increase our ability to serve our community.

We were greatly concerned with the plight of our political prisoners, police brutality and the need for improved health services; before long we realized we still had work to do based on the original 10 Point Platform and Program of the Black Panther Party for Self Defense.

The Loma Prieta earthquake of October 1989, gave practical focus to our ambitions. As per usual, the people most greatly impacted received the lowest level of service; most notably the residents of West Oakland. FEMA had done no door-to-door survey of residents in the area where the freeway fell, and offered no services; the Red Cross had also neglected this population. Nevertheless, once we had done the surveys ourselves and worked to address the lack of services, we still had many issues to resolve before reviving the Black Community News Service. Early on, it became apparent that these issues would have to be resolved before we could speak with one voice. Indeed, those meetings produced two newspapers, The Black Panther Newspaper, Black Community News Service, and the Commemorator.

The Black Panther Newspaper, Black Community News Service folded after five years of operation. Mismangement and ideological squabbles forced its demise. Meanwhile, we still have many political prisoners incarcerated and the scourge of drugs and police brutality continues to rob our youth of their lives and potential. Our work to heal the split was more fruitful, so all is not lost. Kudos to Billy X and those who help launch this latest iteration of the Black Panther New Paper; indeed, it’s about time.

Free Plumbing & Maintenance Program
1971 – 1972

The Berkeley NCCF was on Stannage St. in North Berkeley. As I recall, we had gone door to door in the neighborhood, talking to each household and finding out what they needed. We each had a particular neighborhood segment, and we regularly visited people to see how we could help. One consistent need was help with plumbing, as plumbers were expensive.

Margaret was doing child care, David had the first aid program, and so I took on plumbing, which I knew absolutely nothing about. Luckily for all involved, 2 doors down from the Levinsons, on the corner of Blake and McGee, there was a young (I guess in his 30s?) Black man who was a plumber. We asked him to teach me how to be a plumber, and he very kindly and patiently taught me the basics. Looking back, he spent a fair amount of time with me, and with my motor skills being as bad as they are, he must have been extremely tolerant and patient. Without him, there would have been no program.

He explained how plumbing worked on gravity, explained the need for air outlets to avoid gas build up, and the general theories. He taught me to change washers and packing in faucets, basic toilet un-plugging, how to use a snake to unplug almost any line in a house; he showed me how to turn off water supplies, both by the house and the main supply off in the sidewalk areas. He explained p-traps and how to turn off kitchen water, disconnect and reconnect pipes, and how to avoid flooding kitchens with wastewater. I learned how to replace and install a toilet, setting the seal and all – this is a heavy, 2 person job. I learned about different types of pipes, how to connect them, how to disconnect them when stuck, and most anything one would need to know to help with a household plumbing problem.

At the end, he gave me a professional notebook with plumbing pointers, much of which appeared to me to be written in code.

I got calls for plugged up pipes and toilets, leaking faucets, running toilets – he taught me to repair or replace the assembly in the toilet tank. I think he even gave me some of his used snakes and I know I had the correct types of wrenches, screwdrivers, washers, packing, rings, etc.

The most consistent customer was the Panther School in East Oakland. The pipes were plugging up at least once every week or two, and I would go out with the snake and hunt each outlet for the blockage – sometimes took a while to find! People in the neighborhood called too, usually for toilet or washer repair, or to unplug sinks. It was a well used program, and very practical – people were always surprised we offered it and were even more surprised when I showed up – they did not expect a long haired 19 year old girl.

These skills have remained with me, and are still useful.
Julie Edgcomb, Berkeley NCCF
THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Ten Point Platform & Program

1. WE WANT freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community. WE BELIEVE that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. WE WANT full employment for our people. WE BELIEVE that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. WE WANT an end to the robbery by the CAPITALIST of our Black Community. WE BELIEVE that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules were promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency, which will be distributed, to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. WE WANT decent housing, fit for the shelter of human beings. WE BELIEVE that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. WE WANT education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

6. WE WANT all black men to be exempt from military service. WE BELIEVE that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

7. WE WANT an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

8. WE WANT freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails. WE BELIEVE that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. WE WANT all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

WE BELIEVE that the courts should follow the United States Constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution gives a man a right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all-white juries that have no understanding of the “average reasoning man” of the black community.

10. WE WANT land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature’s God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

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WE BELIEVE we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

Power to the People!

Acknowledgements for 2014 Panther Paper
IAT would like to thank all those that made this newspaper possible.

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Dr. Charles Jones  Freedom Archive  Claude Marks
In Support Of Our Comrades Political Prisoners USA

FREEDOM FIGHTERS

FIGHTERS FOR
PEACE, JUSTICE, FREEDOM,
PARTICULARLY
THE STRUGGLES AGAINST
RECOGNIZED
CRUEL AND OPPRESSIVE CONDITIONS,
GOVERNMENTS
INHUMANE POLICIES AND ACTIONS.

EMORY