

bobby's spirit

by Stew Albert

The spirit of Bobby Hutton was shivering in the early morning memorial air.

There were about fifty of us waiting in Bobby Hutton's Park for the service to begin. We had to hold off until the sun appeared. It was 6 am and people were still floating in their dreams.

The spirit of Bobby Hutton grew impatient; this was a hell of a time to be up and just standing there doing nothing.

The sun came up and we walked over to the old white woodenhouse in the park. Father Neil began

rapping out of the old and new testament of truth. In the now slightly sunny morning air Isaiah and Matthew had more to say about black liberation and revolution than a department of Sociologists. Coming out of Biblical quotation and into the streets the Minister proclaimed "We must relate to the Black Warrior with smoking rifle and Molotov cocktail in his hand."

The spirit of Bobby Hutton wore a 45 on his hip. He fingered it as he heard the Minister's words and just whispered "right on."

Brother Big Man and Massai spoke briefly of their memories of Bobby and his dreams.

Big Man is huge and powerful with a great strong face and body but with a powerful gentleness about him. He up front said that Bobby Hutton who was much younger than him and still a boy in years was really twice the man he was.

Massai in Russian fur hat and glasses standing tall and straight and looking like a black Bolshevik told us that Bobby Hutton was one of an army of iron men fighting in the jungles of Vietnam and Harlem for the liberation of humanity.

The service concluded and I checked out the white wooden front on which the service was conducted. It is the slave master's mansion long since closed and decaying. But the land around it still does not belong to us, and that is why the Black Panthers exist and why Bobby Hutton was murdered.

The spirit of Bobby Hutton was glad the thing was over. He could go get some Port wine now, and drink it mixed with lemon juice. It was his favorite drink. He had to hurry to get back to the National Office because Huey and Eldridge were waiting for him. Bobby Hutton is as eternal as Che.

SEEING ALLRED

Readers of the Berkeley Gazette have recently been treated to a great deal of "student-housewife-agitator" Marian Allred. Tuesday her picture was even on the front page...twice.

Mrs. Allred, you see, is running for a Trustee post in the Peralta Junior College District on a right-wing platform. She is already well known at Merritt College, which she attends. Now the Gazette hopes to make her known to all the voters. She should be.

She claims to be the following: an "absolute staunch conservative" on fiscal matters; an "agitator"; a representative of the "silent majority"; a "conservative hippy" and the one "to put the junior college on the map". Obviously the Gazette didn't talk to her very long. Marian's ego was barely scratched in the story.

At Merritt Marian is known for her opposition to Black and Brown student movements. She waged a long campaign to have a popular student body president impeached. Failing that, she challenged him at the polls. Somehow the silent majority fell silent, and she lost by a 2-to-1 margin.

Still tilting at windmills, the lone crusader expects to bring law, order, and the "chain of command" to the Peralta district. Meanwhile she waits for the "silent majority" to come to her aid. Poor Marian. She doesn't realize that, unlike her, the silent majority has kept its mouth shut so long it's paralyzed.

MALCOLM X COLLEGE

The creation of a Malcolm X College will take a bounding musical step forward this coming Wednesday night with a stone soul rock-out benefit dance at UC Santa

the walls to raise bread for construction of the college and perpetuation of the college's public relations and publicity committee.

Entertainment begins at 8:30 pm in

THINKING OF JOEY



photo by Tom Boyde

"Joe Linthorne passed away March 30", read the church bulletin, but we all knew he had been cut down by pigs—sick, frustrated men legally sanctioned to get their satisfaction by murdering young blacks.

Joe Linthorne was shot down by a middle-aged white man, "officer" Gerald Roberts of the San Francisco Police Department, with this sister crying on the ground before the murderer, begging for her brother's life. Joe was unarmed, unmoving, with his hands out on the counter of Paulette's Re-

cord Shop.

Even with this, Joe's life might have been saved, but for the deliberate negligence of the pigs, which went so far as to prevent a medic from Veit Nam, from accompanying Joe to the hospital. He was dead on arrival.

On April 7, Joe was buried. Services were held at Bethel Baptist Church in Hunter's point. The Black Panthers paid their respects by attending the funeral.

Bobby Seale charged that the primary concern of the black community must be organizing to pro-

tect black youth from the sanctioned slaughter of racist cops. This, Seale maintained, is even more important than the long-range struggle for freedom.

As of this writing, the homicidal maniac Gerald Roberts walks the streets of San Francisco, free to do it again, knowing that the pig power structure will defend his every sick action, just as they defended the killers of Bobby Hutton, and George Baskett.

Joe Linthorne is dead, age 19. But his mother still cries every night.

Detroit Black Church Raid

HAKIM JAMAL

I could see blue lights flashing on and off from the podium. I could see black people lying on the floor of the church...in fear...fear of death.

This was in the House of the Lord, but for black people, the Lord was not at home. A white spotlight shone in my face. Gunshots were being fired now and then. All of a sudden, white men with guns were at the back of the

church. They were in the back of the church, age 19, a member of the Malcolm X Foundation, was pulled from a room, beaten, handcuffed, and a police hat was placed on his head. He was walked up a ladder to an open skylight and shoved through to see if anyone would shoot him. When nobody shot, he was knocked off the ladder. He hit the floor, and his testicles were then jumped on and bond for supposedly shooting at a police officer.

'The police jumped on the podium,

knocked over Jesus...

and pointed their sub-machineguns

at my head...'

church coming in. Their guns were smoking and they had gas masks on. I was still at the podium, I aimed a submachinegun at the podium, and cut loose. The brother standing beside me was hit three times. The police began yelling, "Kill these Goddamn animals, kill them." And they began to try.

They aimed their guns at the rear of the pews and fired. They had no idea who or what was in the pews...and they didn't care. Wood flew. Women screamed about their babies. Babies screamed about their mothers. One baby was hit by a bullet.

Wood flew. The men, weaponless, were trying to cover the women with their bodies. They were also yelling don't shoot, don't shoot. Their cries were drowned out by the sound of machine guns. The police jumped on the podium,

knocking over Jesus on the cross, and pointed their submachineguns at my head, and the head of the man who was wounded beside me. I was hit by a riflebutt, and told to move...I moved. The brother who was hit—the police jumped on his wounds and dragged him

Women were then rounded up, and were forced to walk over his body, lined up against the wall, and threatened with death. They were separated from their children. I now understand what happened to the Jews at the hands of the Nazis. It's difficult, so very difficult, with a submachinegun pointed at you head.

Everybody's shoes were removed, and handcuffs snapped on their wrists, full ratchet, allowing no room for the swelling. In half an hour, the cuffs were hidden by swollen flesh.

And thus, we ushered in Palm

Sunday. Four hundred black people had gathered in the New Bethel Baptist Church in Detroit, Michigan. Rev. Franklin, father of soul-singer Aretha Franklin, had rented the church to commemorate the first anniversary of its inception. In the church were Christians, Muslims, Hebrews and police.

It was about a quarter past twelve, the first day of Holy Week. First vice president Milton Henry (Galdi) made the comment that this is the first time in any nation, totalitarian or free, capitalist or communist, where the sanctum sanctorum of the church was so invaded. And this is the free world! The home of the Algiers Motel incident, famed for the notorious race riots of the 30s.

David Brown Jr., a member of the Malcolm X Foundation, is still being held on bond. It is significant to note that the police particularly wanted to hold the three Californians who were present in the assemblage, including myself. Another brother, who had a can of mace in his possession, is still in custody.

Ron Karenga had asked for a seat on the Republic of New Africa Council, but he was refused admission. According to police two officers had been shot out side the church. Two others were inside. For this, 400 black people were subjected to a nig of terror.

Even when they yelled "I surrender," the shots continued. I can see why the Jews w never forget.

from LA Free Press (UPS)

CHICANOS WIN

Cal State at Hayward finally has a department for Chicano studies. Negotiations had gone on for a year and a half without tangible results.

Recently Brown students started taking a more militant stand. It included rallies, convocations, and a coalition with Blacks and other groups in a Third World Liberation Front. "The administration didn't move until it be-

varado of Hayward's Spanish Speaking Center.

Faced with the Chicanos' de termination, college president Wallace McCune acted on the demands. Ad administrator for the program is now being screened by a committee of students and staff. The students want to be sure they get the right man.

Other gains include stepped-up recruiting of Chicanos and initiation of relevant courses such as history of the southwestern U.



ment of development. The Party is creating Free Breakfasts for Children and medical clinics all over California.

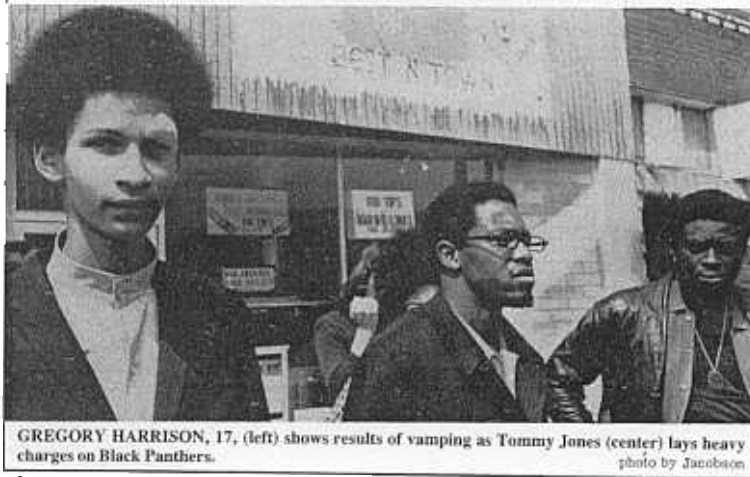
On the battle field a lot of pigs are now six feet under their own taks, picked off by the Party taking care of business. The Pigs like to keep the revolutionary executions out of the press and show off on the front pages the Panthers they murder. The score is a lot more equal than the pig's nightmares like to admit.

Lawyer Charles Garry told people they should register to vote so they could sit on juries and acquit framed brothers and sisters.

Stew Albert rapped on Bobby Hutton being a revolutionary example for all young Americans and how longhairs were joining working class picket lines. He also spoke of the political nature of pot busts.

The rally was lightly attended. Massai the Panther leader in Los Angeles told BARB "People are getting tired of talking about this shit—it's the action that's important."

WHERE RON BLACK DIED



GREGORY HARRISON, 17, (left) shows results of vamping as Tommy Jones (center) lays heavy charges on Black Panthers.

PANTHERS HIT BACK AT HEAVY CHARGES

Tommy Jones--cousin of slain Ron Black--stood on a yellow cross marking the spot on Shattuck Avenue where Black died Saturday, and lashed out angrily at the Black Panther Party.

"I'm sure when they find the killer," said Jones, "it'll be a Panther."

It was Tuesday morning, and Tommy, and about 20 others, including black women and babes-in-arms crowded the pavement two doors from the Black Panther Headquarters.

His charge had already been refuted by Black Panther Chairman Bobby Seale at a press conference Monday. "The Party has no information about the shoot-out," Seale said bluntly.

After Jones spoke Tuesday, BARB contacted Panther Chief of Staff David Hilliard. "Irrational insane lies," Hilliard said of the charges. "Fuck thier charges," he said.

To Jones allegation that it was impossible to quit the Party without fear of death, Seale replied, "That sounds like something FBI pig Hoover would say." (The same

died and in full view of the Panther Office, Tommy Jones announced "The revolution is over." He called the Panthers "no more than a street gang, a black mafia."

"We have to watch our backs right now," Jones said gesturing at the Panther office. "If we die you'll know who is responsible. Right now they are making wanted posters of us," he pointed to a man at the Panther headquarters with a camera.

Jones and others claim there are about a hundred former Panthers who agree with them.

"It was the party of the people when it first started," Olander Harrison, Jr said. "Now it's full of young people who are brain-washed and exploited by the leaders. They join just to prove they are men. It might be salvaged when Huey gets out," he said. Harrison claimed he was one of Huey's earliest followers.

"We're telling parents in the community to keep their children out of the Party," Richard Anderson said. "The Party is going to bring black people down."

Harrison complained about the books by Mao and other revolutionaries, the strict self criticism, and hard discipline they had to follow. "They didn't even want us to have a family," he said. "We just couldn't take their shit any more." Others nodded their heads in agreement.

Harrison accused Hilliard of personally "vamping" on the people. "He pointed out his younger brother, Gregory 17, who stood nearby with a bandage on his temple. The younger Harrison charged several Panthers, including Hilliard, beat him at Merritt College last week.

Jimmy Charley, who described himself as Seale's former bodyguard, spoke of the shooting of Black and quoted Eldridge Cleaver: "Whoever lifts a gun against a brother, instead of a pig, is a coward."

Harrison added that all the trouble began when Cleaver left. "He wouldn't allow this to happen."

Panthers who are in jail, because of their membership don't get any help, Jean Powell charged. She was kicked out, she said, because her husband had been arrested for holding up an Oakland bar in December. Former Panthers told her and her baby in, she said. (In Monday's press conference Seale said "We don't need money from tavern holdups. We get \$1500 for a speaking engagement.")

Curtis Sanchez also claiming to be an ex-panther, emphasized that "the cops are still the occupying forces. There is no doubt about that," he stressed. "We believe in the principles on which the party was founded - it is just the present leadership we question."

"We're waiting for Huey to get out of jail to put everything back together," he added.

"When Huey gets out those vipers will be the first ones he'll deal with," Hilliard told BARB in response to the heavy charges. He spoke of Harrison in particular, saying he was one of the original Panthers who went to Sacramento 2 years ago. Later he was expelled by Huey himself for not having enough revolutionary character. Hilliard related. Seale reinstated Harrison only to expel him again, the Panther Chief of Staff said.

Hilliard quoted Malcolm X who said enemies shouldn't be distinguished on race alone. "Niggers will fuck up even the best organizations," Hilliard remarked.

"Those reactionary jackals are selfish and not functional for a revolutionary party," Hilliard went on. "We've been attacked ever since we started, and not only by the pigs and the racist press, but from every side. Everything black isn't necessarily good or revolutionary."

"Fuck their charges," he said again. "We depend on action to speak for us--not insane rhetoric."

O'BRIEN HEARING

'Instant Replay'

by Kirby Higbe

They were doing the "instant replay" bit over at the Hall of Injustice in San Francisco on Monday.

They were trying to determine if Pig of Pigs Michael O'Brien had been guilty of "unofficer-like conduct" while he was killing George Baskett.

Now that Jake Ehrlich had kept O'Brien out of the pen by race-baiting the jury, they could afford to slap Mike on the wrist again, just like they did after he wore his "Gas Huey" tieclip while on duty in Hunters Point last summer.

So they convened what looked like a drumhead court-martial with the strangest cast of characters you'd ever want to see. Actually it was an official hearing of the Police Commission, and if they want to, they can boot O'Brien off the force. Wow!

So first the three commissioners come in. They're Dr. Washington Garner, Elmo Ferrarri, who's president of the Commission, and Richard Miller.

Now you know that Washington Garner has got to be a Tom. He doesn't look like a Tom. He's about six foot three and weighs about 250 lbs and he's in his middle forties. But you just know, nobody gets to be the token nigger on the police commission unless THEY know he can be controlled. Elmo Ferrarri is a distinguished

looking bald-headed cat with a mustache, a friend of Benito Alioto they say. Finally there is Richard Miller, a youngish looking man with a beet-red face. He may not be Irish but I wouldn't want to bet on it.

Then there is O'Brien. He's big, but he's not that big. He weighs 235 lbs, but he doesn't look tough at all. You look at him, and he doesn't look like a killer. He just sits at that table like a choirboy with his hands clasped in front of him. He doesn't move a muscle.

Next to O'Brien is Jake Ehrlich who has a big mouth, and it never stops going.

To Jake's right sits Deputy Chief Al Nelder, the department's token Jew. Nelder is supposed to be the prosecutor, but most of the time you can't hear him. Next to Nelder is Capt. Wilson Lingafelter, the man who finally filed the murder complaint against O'Brien.

Up against a wall to their right sit four or five high ranking police officers. The pig power structure on display. Hey, they don't look so tough!

Okay! Nelder calls his first witness, Marilyn McLean, the girl who went water-skiing with O'Brien that awful Sunday last September. Marilyn, who has long blonde hair, and would be really good looking if she didn't put so much cosmetic shit on her face, approaches the witness stand and an evil looking man, with wavy red hair raises his hand and swears her in.

Why it's Tom Cahill, the Chief of Police himself! Tom has finally found his true calling. He's a swell bailiff. Swears people in real nice. Real earnest look on his face.

So they start the whole thing again. Marilyn talks about water-skiing and wine drinking, and how O'Brien got pissed off at her because she wasn't "affectionate enough." At the trial she'd said O'Brien told her she'd have to walk home if she didn't put out.

So that's it! O'Brien is twenty-seven years old and has trouble getting laid, so he takes it out on some poor blacks who live in an alley near the asshole of San Francisco.

The witnesses keep coming. Mr. Hawkins. "The scrape on that trailer could have been fixed with 25 cents worth of paint." Then comes Mrs. Hawkins. Jake blamed her for everything at the trial. This time she's hip. She starts talking and Jake starts objecting. But Mrs. Hawkins, a tall, stately looking black chick, keeps talking. And Jake keeps objecting. And Mrs. Kawkins keeps talking.

It seems that both sides have agreed to talk about only the period before the shooting. "We can't try the murder case over again," thunders Ehrlich. Aha. He slipped. He had been calling it a manslaughter case, which technically it was. But now, in the heat of argument, it becomes the "murder case," which it should have been.

So Mrs. Hawkins continues to

interrupting her. Jake is pretty cute. He has the trial transcript in front of him. If a witness' story deviates by one iota from what he or she said at the trial, they're automatically liars.

Finally Jake gets obnoxious, and in his usual race-baiting way tells Mrs. Hawkins to shut up. When Ferrarri admonishes him for using such crude language, Jake replies, "Well, that's the way you have to talk to THEM."

That's the kind of stuff that got O'Brien acquitted. But Jake won't be so lucky this time. For one thing, everyone knows Garner is going to vote to throw O'Brien off the force, and since he's big and black and sitting up there on the Commission, Jake can't be quite as outrageous as he was in court, when Judge Joseph Karesh cheered him on.

There were a couple of more witnesses. Mrs. Alice Thomas said O'Brien had called her a "nigger bitch" shortly before the shooting, and that the white men who parked the boats in Brush place had been pulling their guns on her 11-year old son.

Finally, Nelder calls Willis Garriott, O'Brien's partner in crime as a "prosecution" witness. Everyone knows that Garriott will lie for his buddy, but they call him. Before Garriott can testify, they adjourn the hearing until next Monday at 3:30pm in room 550 in the Hall of Justice.

The betting here is that the Commission will kick O'Brien off the force. After the Linthcome killing they have to throw a crumb to the blacks and white libs, don't they? Also, Benito wants to keep the city cool this summer so he can run for Governor or Senator next year. Tune in next week for the thrilling climax.



BOBBY SEALE lashes back at "renegades." photo by Boyden

charge was made against the American Communist Party in its heyday.)

"At least three expelled party members are known to be federal agents," Seale said at Monday's press conference. The Examiner reported Seale said he first suspected Jones "when he questioned me intently on Eldridge's whereabouts. I could smell him out." Seale further stated that Jones had never even been a Party member, but "someone who only hung around the party headquarters."

"These pigs have lied on the party, informed on the party, and planned five robberies to discredit the party," he added. "Black agents like this are duping other renegades into following them and are trying to destroy the people's liberation movement."

Standing in front of the barber shop on the spot where Black

IS JONES LIVING?

by Stew Albert

Tommy Jones and his friends, are living and they know it. This crap only helps the pigs.

It's pure bullshit for them to say that if Eldridge were here they would not be kicked out of the Party. When Bill Brent was busted for a dumb and dangerous holdup he was busted out of the Party and attacked by Eldridge.

In one of the last talks I had with him Cleaver rapped that the "stupid revolution" was over. The stupid revolution included Panther Party members who would not accept revolutionary discipline.

A lot of the early Party members felt they had a privileged position, refusing to go to political classes or carry out any assignments. Eldridge told me that these dudes must either reform or get kicked out. He felt that a purge was necessary to save the party from pig destruction.

Jones thinks Huey is on his side. But when Huey was on the streets he once expelled everyone in the party except Bobby Seale. He let them back only when they agreed

One falsehood that has to be nailed is the claim that Bobby Seale spent the people's money in Europe. The truth is that the bread was put up by Swedish radicals and didn't cost the Panthers two bits.

Our street revolution should check out Eldridge's rap on the "stupid revolution". The time for hoping the revolution will happen by itself is over. We need a program and a strategy and tactics to bring it off. I am sick of the pigs laughing up their asses at our dumbness and lack of skill. We must learn to fight and think. In this struggle we may even have to read a book.

The renegades boast about the fact that they refuse to read books. Eldridge Cleaver read Das Kapital in San Quentin and about everything else in the library. Huey knows Fannon by heart and read Deutscher's biography of Trotsky in Vacaville. To hope for a defense of political illiteracy from Huey and Eldridge is to expect a library

MILLS' LILS

White lilies bloomed on the Mills campus Wednesday as President Wirt delivered the Board of Trustees's April 3rd decisions on the BSU's demands in a tension-filled college assembly.

The trustees squashed the two most important demands while conceding with the lesser demands presented at the March 21st rally where Kathleen Cleaver spoke, and at the subsequent occupation of President Wirt's office.

Overriding a unanimous vote of the faculty, Pres. Wirt recommended to the Board, and they approved, the denial of the following major demands:

- 1) That there be an autonomous ethnic studies program department and
- 2) That the B.S.U. have a negative veto on the hiring and firing of all black instructors.

The Trustees have decreed that the BS department will be like any other department and that the BSU will be without any veto power.

The last blow, delivered after long and convoluted financial reports was attributed to lack of funds--the number of students to be admitted under Opportunity Grants next year will be half the number admitted this year.

The black tiger lilies raised their voices in answer only briefly. Speculation reigns on a campus where newsmen float in and out of offices.

The question is now: What Next?