

LETTER FROM

GEORGE EDWARDS POLITICAL PRISONER NEW HAVEN 9



NIGHT ON COMRADES.

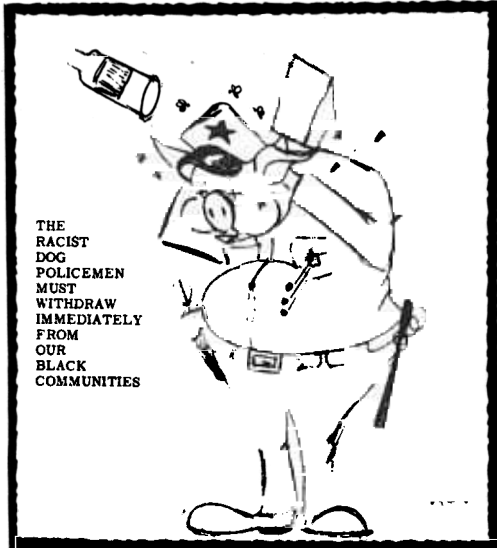
We are aware and concerned with how those fool war mongering pigs of New Haven keep harassing Party members and friends, trying to provoke an incident so as to put their pig machinery into operation to prove their model city tactical pig theories. The outlaw actions of the gestapo F.B.I., state and local pigs--invading the sanctuaries of the homes of our members and community workers, seizing legal weapons and the lying pig propaganda media are all acts of provocation hatched up by their racist brains to instill terror and subordination in the minds of the people in the community.

For every pig action there are a thousand eyes that are opened. Brother Lonnie McLucas knew this and was moved to place himself at the service of the people. He is an example of the courageous unselfish spirit of our best, who we cannot cause (by any means) to be lost to us in the hands of the oppressive pig's machinery. Lonnie is not gully and the pigs know it. But by severing Lonnie from the rest of us the state's attorney and the puppet masters of the justice department hope to make an example of Lonnie, break his spirit, imprison his body, intimidate the rest of us, set up an execution for the Chairman, destroy the Party, and the wreck of the Black Liberation Struggle, all in one blow. That's one hell of a big job and only in Amer-

ica could it even be conceived by fools who have no sense of history or reality. But having been raised on the mental slop of superman, Dick Tracy and Tarzan, what else could the simple minds of these flunkies for the avaricious ruling class come up with? We are not giving up Lonnie. He belongs to us and to the people. There is a war going on in Babylon and Lonnie McLucas and all political prisoners are needed for that war. We will not be intimidated by the hysterical antics of the lackeys and flunkies of the racist power structure anyway it goes, we do not (cannot) expect any measure of justice from these historically oppressive racist court systems. Later for these pigs. And that goes for their jails and prisons no matter how repressive they try to make them for us. Destroying our mail, keeping us incommunicado, denying us our basic human rights, all this only exposes the true nature of the decadent system and those who run it. This serves to sharpen our revolutionary reserve and make us more determined than ever to get on with the job of bringing about real socialist change and implementing to the fullest the 10 Point Platform and Program.

SEIZE THE TIME!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Connecticut State Chapter
George Edwards (New Haven 9)



THE
RACIST
DOG
POLICEMEN
MUST
WITHDRAW
IMMEDIATELY
FROM
OUR
BLACK
COMMUNITIES

GENOCIDE!

When genocide is mentioned the gestapo tactics used by Adolph Hitler in the genocidal murder of the Jews or the tactics used in the murder of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark (murdered by fascist pigs 12/4/69) comes to mind.

Genocide is not just the wiping out of one's race by forcible means. We are subject to genocide in the roach ridden, rat infested apartments we are forced to live in; by landlords charging us high rent for housing which is one of the bare necessities of life. This is genocide because without these things (decent food, clothing, housing, etc) it is impossible to exist.

kind that you'd kill your own mother to get a fix for.

This leaves you hooked and dependent on something. To support your habit you resort to any means necessary. This was planned by the power structure of America as a way to annihilate us--to keep us in a world of non-reality, so that we don't see the contradictions in this government of the pigs, by the pigs and for the pigs. With drugs we don't see the contradictions in the richest country in the world. This country can afford to send a man to the moon to collect rocks but can't afford to see that it's own people



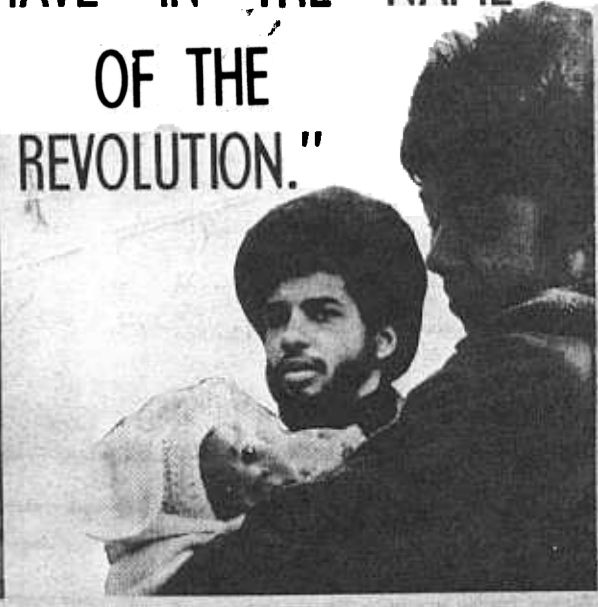
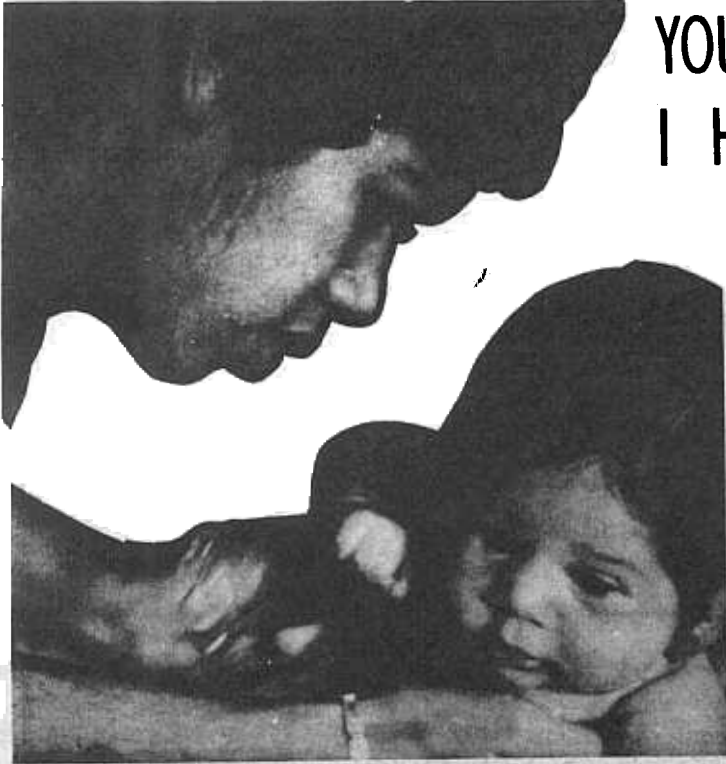
ARM YOURSELF OR HARM YOURSELF

We are subject to genocide; we are allowing ourselves to be subject to genocide by tripping out on drugs that the pig power structure is flooding our Black communities with. How? First liquor was the thing, the government had a large supply of liquor flowing through the community. Then for a while a large amount of weed. We needed large amount of weed, then it stopped, and if you could get it, the quality was bad. We needed something to get high off of and the pig government supplied us with it. But this time they weren't playing; this time they flooded us with the hard drugs: heroin, opium speed, etc. These type of drugs destroys our minds and bodies and will kill us. These are the drugs that you get hooked on--the

whom they claim to care about have decent housing fit for the shelter of human beings. (No, 4 of the Ten Point Platform and Program of the Black Panther Party). What do you do with something you no longer have need for? You discard it. What do you do to an old work horse that is no longer of use? You shoot him. The pig government has advanced its technical level now to the point where it no longer needs slaves. What happened to Fred? What happened to Mark, Malcolm, King? What's happening to Black People as a whole and poor oppressed people in general?

SEIZE THE TIME
New Haven Chapter
Black Panther Party

"IF I SHOULD RETURN, I SHALL KISS YOU.
IF I SHOULD FALL ON THE WAY, I SHALL ASK
YOU TO DO AS
I HAVE IN THE NAME
OF THE
REVOLUTION."



EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER FROM ERICKA

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ONE DAY JON CAME HOME WITH A PANTHER PAPER, HE WAS SO EXCITED. THE WHOLE TIME WE HAD LIVED THERE, WE COULDN'T FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THE PARTY-- DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THE OFFICE WAS. THEN THIS BROTHER SOLD HIM A PAPER: HE INVITED US TO ONE OF THE DANCES WE USED TO HAVE AT THE BLACK CONGRESS BUILDING.

AFTER WE CAME THROUGH THE DOOR TO PAY OUR \$50, WE WENT ON IN AND MET A FEW PARTY MEMBERS. THEN THIS SKINNY DUDE CAME OVER TO US AND TOLD US TO COME INTO THE LITTLE OFFICE THEY HAD THERE. THIS MUST HAVE BEEN LATE FEBRUARY, 1968.

THAT NIGHT I SAW THE FIRST CONFRONTATION WITH THE PANTHERS AND THE PIGS. A LOT OF THE REAL OLD L.A. PARTY MEMBERS WERE THERE LIKE RONALD AND ROLAND FREEMAN, A BROTHER OR TWO GOT ARRESTED FOR STEPPING OFF THE CURB OF THE SIDEWALK ONTO THE STREET. SEVEN PIG CARS WERE THERE AFTER TWO MINUTES. IF IT HAD BEEN A MURDER OF A BLACK MAN, THE PIGS WOULD HAVE TAKEN TWO HOURS TO APPEAR. THE PIGS STARTED BY INTIMIDATING THE BROTHERS FIRST, THE PIGS SHOVED THE BROTHERS IN THE CARS. WE ALL FOLLOWED THE BROTHERS TO THE PIG STATION, 77TH, OF COURSE.

WE STOOD OUT THERE A LONG TIME WAITING TO HEAR WHAT THE PIGS SAID THE CHARGES WERE. ABUSING A POLICE OFFICER OR SOME SUCH MADNESS. ONE OF THE BROTHERS TRIED TO CONTROL THINGS BUT NIGGAS WAS MAD...MAD BECAUSE OF

RACIST PIGS INTIMIDATING US FROM THE ROOF OF 77TH, MAD BECAUSE IT WAS SATURDAY AND NIGGAS WANTED TO GO HOME, MAD BECAUSE THE BROTHER WAS TELLING THEM TO COOL OUT WHEN IT WAS AMERICA WHO NEEDED TO BE BROUGHT TO A HALT. THE BROTHERS EVENTUALLY GOT BAILED OUT BUT WHEN THEY DID THEY REALIZED THEY HAD TWO MORE COMRADES, ME AND JON.

I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN THAT WHOLE FEBRUARY '68, BLACK CONGRESS SCENE... KARENGA/BLACK POWER PIMPS/ PIGS/ LACKEYS/ MAYOR YORTY...ALL OF THAT. BEST THING ABOUT THE WHOLE SCENE THERE WAS FOR ME WAS WHEN I FIRST MET BUNCHY...HOW CAN WORDS EXPRESS IT? I WAS SITTING IN THE OFFICE, HE HAD JUST GOTTEN OUT OF JAIL (AND WASN'T SUPPOSE TO BE HANGING AROUND THE OFFICE). HE WALKED IN, SILENCE. HE WAS REAL DISTANT FROM EVERYBODY, BUT NOT CONDESCENDING, JUST SORT OF OBJECTIVELY VIEWING THINGS. HE COULD DO THAT WITH HIS EYES, THOSE EYES. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, I COULDN'T BUT LOOK, AND I SAW IN HIM ALL THE THINGS THE STRUGGLE MEANT, THE STRENGTH, THE POWER, THE ARROGANCE, THE

(RESIDUAL AFRICAN) POLISHED WAY HE DRESSED WAS THE PRIDE OF THE BLACK MAN FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM--FOR US ALL TO DETERMINE OUR OWN DESTINIES. I FELT AS IF I SHOULD HAVE BOWED INSTEAD OF SAYING HELLO. I NEVER RESPECTED ONE MAN SO MUCH, AFTER THAT YOU COULDN'T HAVE KEPT ME FROM STRUGGLING UNLESS YOU CUT OFF

ALL MY LIMBS AND TORE OUT MY TONGUE AND THEN I WONDER! BUNCHY NEVER ORDERED ME TO DO THIS OR THAT THEN, HE DIDN'T HAVE TO, HE JUST LOOKED AND STROKED HIS MUSTACHE AND MADE YOU FEEL LIKE RIGHTEOUSLY WORKING, LAYING YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE. I DID FROM THAT DAY ON.

PEOPLE CAME AND WENT. THE TRAITORS WHO TESTIFIED FOR THE MCCLELLAN COMMITTEE, LARRY AND JEAN POWELL INCLUDED, BUT A FEW STAYED ON. THE HARDEST WORKERS WERE RONALD, FRANKO, ROLAND, LIL' TOMMY WHO BUNCHY LOVED AND WHO LOVED BUNCHY; ROBERT LAWRENCE, STEVE BARTHOLOMEU, OUR WORK COULDN'T HAVE BEEN TO CONSTRUCTIVE THEN THOUGH BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE THE MONEY, CARS, OR LOCATION ADVANTAGE TO GET TO THE MASSES OF PEOPLE. THE BLACK CONGRESS BUILDING TRIED TO PUT RESTRICTIONS ON US TOO.

THEN ELDRIDGE...HE CAME DOWN FROM UP NORTH TO SPEAK TO THE CHAPTER. I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT EITHER. THE WAY HE BLEW THOSE BLACK CONGRESS FOOLS A-WAY THAT NIGHT, INCLUDING KARENGA, HE WAS MOSES. KATHLEEN WAS WITH HIM AND LIL' BOBBY TOO, I THINK. HE SAID SOMETHING LIKE HE WAS PROUD OF THE WORK WE WERE DOING BUT THAT WE HAD TO GET OUT OF THERE--QUICK! WE DID.

THAT WAS A TURNING POINT IN L.A. PARTY HISTORY, I THINK BECAUSE WE BEGAN TO OPEN UP OTHER OFFICES...80TH AND BROADWAY, THE WEST SIDE, COMPTON. BUT BEFORE WE LEFT THE BLACK CONGRESS, LIL' BOBBY WAS KILLED. THE RAGE IN ME WAS ENOUGH TO DESTROY EVERYTHING IN BLUE. I CHANNIELED IT THOUGH, AND I REMEMBER HIS FACE, STILL, AS I WALKED BY THE CASKET, THE PLASTIC OR SOMETHING THEY HAD TO USE TO PLUG UP THE HOLES THE PIGS' SHOTS HAD PUT THERE.

I COULDN'T CRY, MOST OF ALL, I REMEMBER HIS MOTHER CALLING FOR HIM, AND THE PIGS IN THE BALCONY OF THE CHURCH, AND THE PLACE WHERE THEY BURIED HIM, THEN DURING THE SUMMER TOMMY, ROBERT, STEVE...

ANYWAY, WE PAINTED THE OFFICE BLACK AND BLUE AND ORGANIZED THE INSIDE OF THE OFFICE WITH POSTERS, ARRANGED A LITERATURE TABLE--IT WAS A GOOD FEELING BEING THERE, DIRECTING ENERGIES TOWARDS STRUGGLING WITH THE PEOPLE FOR SOMETHING-- FREEDOM, JUSTICE, A LITTLE PEACE--RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE COLONY BETWEEN WATTS AND DOWNTOWN, I THINK WE WERE ALL HAPPY...

IT'S DIFFERENT THAN IT WAS IN AUGUST '70, THERE'S ONLY ME AND BOBBY UP HERE, NOW, BUT ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY, THE CAMPS HOUSE DEDICATED, BEAUTIFUL MEN AND WOMEN OF WHICH BOBBY IS ONLY ONE SHINING EXAMPLE, NEED I TELL YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE BOBBY. HOW MUCH BEAUTY IS THERE SOME PEOPLE WILL NEVER KNOW BECAUSE IN THEIR MINDS HE IS ONLY A SYMBOL, A STATUE, A BUTTON, A POSTER.

WHAT WE STRUGGLE FOR, EACH ONE OF US, IS THE PEOPLE'S FUTURE, WHAT I AM, I AM BECAUSE THE HURT IN THE SOULS OF THE PEOPLE GOT TRANSFERRED TO MINE: WHAT I WILL CONTINUE TO BE LIES WITH THEM, WITH THE PARTY. I HAVE NO OTHER LIFE, THERE IS NO TURNING BACK, WATCHING THE REVOLUTION PROGRESS FROM 1966 FROM HUEY TO JONATHAN AND IN BETWEEN.

THE PEOPLE ARE THE REAL HEROES, THE WINOS ON SOUTH CENTRAL AVENUE, THE MASSES EVERYWHERE IN WATTS, OR NEW YORK OR NORTH KOREA OR VIETNAM, CHINA OR ALGIERS, IT'S THE MASSES.

REVOLUTION IN OUR LIFETIME YOUR COMRADE, SISTER ERICKA

NOTES ON THE TRIAL OF CHAIRMAN BOBBY SEALE AND ERICKA HUGGINS

On Oct. 6, 1970, the fascist Superior Court of New Haven opened the case of Chairman Bobby Seale and Sister Ericka Huggins on the beginning of the trial motions for pre-trial motions for arguing. The defense, Katy Roraback for Ericka and David Rosen acting attorney for Bobby asked that charges be dropped on grounds of the foul publicity that the case received in the past year from the news media. The defense subpoenaed newsmen from various news media and they were asked to bring in past article texts on broadcasts ect, that related to the Black Panther Party, the trial of Lonnie McLucas or the trial of Ericka and Bobby and others of the New Haven (9). News reporters from radio WELI, New Haven Register, Waterbury Republican, Hartford Courier ect, were called to the stand. After their testimonies, it was proven that these news medias have the power to inflict their bias on the entire country at any given time.

Then the defense called Pig Chief James F. Ahern to the stand. Ahern was asked about the past statements he made to the press relating to the Black Panther Party or connected with the Connecticut 9. Ahern denied making any statements, then admitted to one. He said that he hadn't made a statement about the Party since May 1969. Then David Rosen asked him about a statement that he gave to a WAVZ news reporter during the time of the trial of Lonnie McLucas. (Another member of the Connecticut 9 who was convicted on August 21st and sentenced to 12-15 years maximum security.) Ahern denied the statement that Rosen showed him. Then the defense presented motions:

1) The defense asked that other co-defendants in and out of custody (Rose Smith, Frances Carter, Peggy Huggins, Lonnie McLucas, George Edwards, Landon Williams and Rory

Hithe) be present at the trial. This was denied without prejudice (which means that it would be reconsidered at any given time the defense chose to re-introduce the motion.

2) A motion to sequester the jury. Denied without prejudice.

3) A motion to sequester witnesses. The defense requested that the motions be held in abeyance until it can be discussed with Charles Garry (Bobby's lawyer).

4) A motion to have information on all witnesses (in case the state has information that the defense doesn't). Denied.



5) A motion to question the questionnaires returned by jury candidates. Granted.

6) A motion to have some of the information on police wire tapping, bugging ect. Denied without prejudice.

The subpoenaed Chairman of jury committees, were mostly from the suburban area on New Haven, Connecticut, Guilford, Milford, Waterbury, and Ansonia. They were asked questions how they picked juries. One man said he used a computer. One woman said she uses her own initiative, and people just came up with all kinds of crazy answers. They were asked were Black people in their communities. They all answered no, most with racist attitudes. At the end of each day the handful of spectators

would race to the pig parking lot and see Ericka and the Chairman off.

Thursday, Oct. 8th, defense continued. As the day before, they questioned jury committees. Defense called Yale psychiatrist Dr. Miller to the stand. He was asked questions on the propaganda the news media put out relating to the Party and how it would affect the people. Dr. Miller said that it would definitely turn the people away from the trial and that nothing could overpower it. Defense lawyer Katy Roraback showed Dr. Miller a news clipping of an old article from Yale President Kingman Brewster saying that, "It is a fact that Black revolutionaries cannot get a fair trial in the state of Connecticut or any other state in this country." Katy used this and asked even after that statement from the Yale president did he think it could over power the bias from the news media. Doctor Miller said, "impossible". Katy then said this pushes motions for the charges to be dropped. State's Attorney Arnold Markle cross-examined Dr. Miller and asked him did he feel that if the trial was moved to a town where no one knew about it, that the trial could stand--Dr. Miller said he guessed so. Judge Mulvey denied the defense motions.

Friday, Oct. 9th, the defense continued to cross-examine the questionnaires from the jury committees, which were the same as the rest of the week.

We all know the power structure is trying to destroy our Party and our leadership, but we say the pigs cannot destroy the Black Panther Party because the spirit of the Party is manifested within the people. The people demand that our Chairman and Sister Ericka be set free NOW!

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Connecticut State Chapter
Edite

THE BLACK PANTHER

INTERCOMMUNAL NEWS SERVICE 25 cents



VOL. VI NO. 18

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SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1971

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY

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SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94116

CASE AGAINST CHAIRMAN BOBBY AND ERICKA DISMISSED



STATEMENT OF THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, HUEY P. NEWTON, ON THE DISMISSAL OF THE CASE AGAINST BOBBY AND ERICKA

The dismissal of the case by the State of Connecticut against our Chairman Bobby Seale and our Comrade Ericka Huggins is a clear indication that the might and power of the People is beginning to show. That the judge in New Haven was forced to say, "It is humanly impossible to find a jury", means several things: that the State was not willing to spend another several million dollars; that a re-trial would be so obscene as to cause an even greater and louder demand from the People for Bobby and Ericka's freedom than before; and that no where could a jury of twelve people be found

that would bring back a conviction. We certainly will be glad to welcome Bobby and Ericka back among us; but we are not so foolish as to allow this compromise to cloud our vision; Bobby and Ericka will be back among the People, but they are not free, the People are not free; and there are hundreds more political prisoners, George Jackson and the Soledad Brothers, Ruchell Magee, Angela Davis, and all the unknowns, all the Black and poor people viciously incarcerated right now in this country's maximum security camps, and the masses of oppressed people throughout the world

that are still suffering under the direct or indirect boot of oppression of the U.S. ruling circle.

It is the power of the People and the People only to whom we will be thankful and the People in whom our faith rests for the future. Bobby and Ericka have spent two long years in isolated and barbarous prisons, and nothing will justify those years, except the victory of the People, Black People, poor people, all the oppressed people of the world over the fascist, imperialist U.S. Empire.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

INSIDE: STATEMENT BY HUEY P. NEWTON, MINISTER OF DEFENSE, BLACK PANTHER PARTY, TO THE BLACK ODYSSEY FESTIVAL

CASE AGAINST CHAIRMAN BOBBY AND ERICKA DISMISSED

**MIS-TRIAL
DECLARED
MAY 24, 1971**

The following is a report by Don Freed in New Haven, given just after Judge Harold Mulvey declared a mis-trial in the case by the State of Connecticut against Chairman Bobby Seale and Comrade Ericka Huggins:



Ericka Huggins



Chairman Bobby Seale

The agony in New Haven ended as it began. It was impossible to choose a jury (1,550 people - the size of a small American town - and four months were expended); and it was impossible to get a verdict. A handful of middle-aged white jurors, perhaps no more than three, bargained with unparalleled cruelty with the lives of Chairman Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins. It was clear, six days ago, that Bobby Seale would be acquitted because it had been recognized, even among the most conservative press and legal circles, that the State's case was a sham. The suspense centered on the fight over whether or not Ericka Huggins would be convicted, thanks to the small town malice, venom and sexual repression of the New Haven community. What seems to have happened is this: There was a quick, informal agreement of acquittal for the Chairman, and then a fierce fight over Ericka began (screeching voices could be heard in the jury room). But when a stalemate on Ericka was unavoidable, then, it seems, the minority "re-opened" the case of Bobby Seale in order to bargain one against the other, in hopes of breaking the spine of the Black majority. But, the Black majority stood firm. And they hung the jury. And one Black woman stood up and said, "That's not right", when the Foreman told the judge that there had been no agreement.

The Chairman and Ericka, true revolutionaries, turned at once to cheer up and console the crowd. Snapping the fist of struggle, as only Bobby Seale can do it, he waited with her at the counsel table, his blueprints for People's Housing next to him that he had hoped to bring home in just a few hours. Again in the street, as the State Troopers' cars wheeled through the red lights to make their get-a-way, the prisoners waived their

manacled hands over the heads of the police to the People, some of whom, like Mrs. Huggins, Sr., have not missed a day of trial these seven long months.

The lawyers were scheduled to meet with the judge in his chambers the following day; but nothing was clear. Some observers here feel it is the biggest defeat since the conviction of the Rosenbergs in 1952: It does not matter that there was no verdict. It is not the word "Guilty" that is definitive; it is the reality of years spent in prison with no end in sight. Charles R. Garry, pale and drawn with feeling, stood, "I demand an immediate retrial for my client, Bobby George Seale". But this was a part of American history too, since Garry was being driven from courtroom to courtroom, as the State had done to Clarence Darrow, hoping that Clarence Darrow would collapse before he could defend the biggest political prisoner of the time, Big Bill Heywood.

There is a judgement here, more lasting and more profound on the anti-war Movement than there ever can be on these defendants. And the silence, the bad faith, the dereliction, that is sometimes mistakenly called apathy, weakens the hand of the attorneys: There are no huge crowds of protest that they can invoke against further persecution of the Chairman and Ericka; Yale does not exist except as the ghost of the German University; and the liberals and the toughs of the tender Left have gone to do their own thing, and the name of that thing is complicity with evil.

Now a start will have to be made at ground level. The sixties and their cosmetic coalitions are as dead as a doornail: A new dialectic will emerge out of the terrible defeat of this trial, or this trial is a prophecy of what is to come.

But it is not too late for those whose silence has made them complicit to

investigate and act now.

Finally, it is time to tell the truth about the real reason of why Yale University and the vast anti-war Movement could never come to terms with this case: 1) It involved all Black People; 2) There was violence - a dead body. The anti-war Movement in 10 years has yet to grasp the daily violence perpetrated against Black and poor people, and although there have been arrests and trials in the anti-war Movement for symbolic acts, there has not been and there is no understanding of the remorseless chain of crimes of violence against Black people (and thus the Black Panthers) and the desperate attempt of vanguard men and women to survive, to escape both homicide and suicide. Therefore, it is the reflection of this violence of the State which surfaces in these Black Panther trials, with their crazy government witnesses and tattoo of the hysterical liberal press, that tells the students and pacifists (who are not non-violent, but only passive) that a revolution for those outside of History is not made by a demonstration of peace. This controlling reality of violence against the oppressor in the State makes those who think they have clean hands and who shrink from the defense of Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins and the others, fools and cowards.

What happened in New Haven can only happen when the "good people" are silent. There is no depression here in New Haven around the courthouse. There's only the unspoken pledge, as people's eyes meet, to conduct an unremitting struggle for the Chairman, Ericka, the Minister of Defense, the Chief of Staff, the Soledad Brothers, Ruchell Magee, Angela Davis, the Ber-rigans, yes and even those students and good people who sat down to stop the government and may one day stand up.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE