LEE BERRY

...DEAD OR ALIVE

PRESS RELEASE, N.Y.

LEE BERRY was one of the Panther 21...and this is the story behind his name.

He was 21 years old, married with one child, a 1-year-old boy named Victor. He had a successful career as a surgeon, and became known as an activist against the war in Vietnam.

One night, he was working a late shift in the operating room when he received a phone call from his wife. She was in labor, and Lee had to rush to the hospital to deliver their child. It was a long night, and by the time he got home, he was exhausted.

The next day, Lee went to work as usual, but something wasn't right. He had a feeling that something was going to happen.

Later that afternoon, Lee was called into the president's office. He was told that his father had passed away unexpectedly.

Lee was shocked and devastated. He had never been close to his father, but he knew that this was a blow he couldn't recover from. He decided to take a leave of absence from work to deal with his grief.

Lee's father passed away on January 2, 1970. Lee BERRY was 21 years old.

ON EDUCATION FROM JAMAL (N.Y. 21)

My first objective was to learn about the school situation, how and why the students should be educated, and how to deal with the fascist oppression that exists in schools.

For some reason I found it was pretty hard to get together, but I thought I should be because of a lot of very hard workers and some people who had already taken the hard way on forming a D.S.C. (This is the fact that I don'know the exact level of oppression that exists, but I've been able to get some information.)

In fact, I found the people who have the right to education don't want it because they're being kept out of schools. People are taking the problem of education from the state.

The fact is, I know that I am the pissing on a fire, and that is why the pigs have been made here in the street. We have been working together to get this school and the teachers' rights back.

After I was granted Y.O.C. (Youth Opportunity Corps), I was given $3000 to use in a school in the South. I learned about the situation in the South, and how the schools are really supported by the government. The schools are run by the government, and the teachers are paid by the government.

I have been involved in a lot of different activities, but I have always been involved in education. I believe that education is the key to a better future.

The difference is that the schools in the South are supported by the government, and the teachers are paid by the government. The schools in the North are run by the community, and the teachers are paid by the community.

It is important that the students understand the importance of education, and that they are aware of the issues that affect their lives. It is important that they are aware of the issues that affect their lives.

SEIZE THE TIME, BEFORE YOU SEE IEE

Kodi Bسور (Jamaal) N.Y. 81
MURTAGH’S FOLLIES

ACT TWO

February 26, 1970 (Monday) began the second act of the best staged satire on American justice in history. The starring character was a whistling creature who wore a black mask to hide his corrupt heart. His name is John Regan (pronounced Regan). This strange little animal doesn’t seem to be clear on what his assignment or function is in relation to other people. One thing he is sure of is he is a guinea pig. When asked what his specific function was in relation to the kidnapping of Michael Talbot (Ciecywai), he whispered “to visibly represent the police department as a uniformed officer.”

(Question) Were all of the uniformed officers Black?

(Answer) Yes.

(Question) How many officers on your specific assignment were Black?

(Answer) Only myself.

(Question) Did you go to the door?

(Answer) I was the only one standing at the door.

(Question) Isn’t that weird? Twenty-one raids and at each of those raids, there was one Black pig to do the dirty work. His function was to be a boogeyman.

As the play unfolded, it was discovered that this was the only door that was broken in, the other door was broken in, the crib, like madness. The whistling pig, Officer Michael, was standing in the foyer with his hands up on his pants. Well, the defense asked if his pants fell down when he moved his hands; Answer: “No.” After, it was discovered that there is something wrong with that — first of all, in a proceeding court, Pig Killer testified that Mike ran when the pigs came in, defended, if the blood’s pants weren’t in danger of falling, why would he hold them up? That is inconsistent with that brother’s thinking. I’m inclined to believe Mike when he says his hands were in front of him. Check out why, “I was third into the apartment when I got in.” He (Regan) was up on the kitchen wall covered by two armed officers.”(Can you dig it?)

Scene Two — (Scene begins): This scene begins when the “bug” (the officer in justice) refused to enter the courtroom because they were not being fed anything but jelly sandwiches. They are in court all day and all they are thrown to eat is two pieces of bread with some jelly slapped on it. Murtagh claimed something that as far as I could decipher meant that he about forty-five minutes. Murtagh asked if I wanted to waive our right to a public pre-trial hearing with the people and the press present. He made it clear that if we continued to demand the presence of the people and the press, we would have to assume responsibility for any consequences that might occur. I figured he was, but we told the judge that we were there. What court couldn’t possibly give us a fair or illegal trial, because no one except the spectators were members of our peer group, and not only did we want the people present but we demanded the presence of the people. Dhurra then told Murtagh that he should apologize to the people of our community, to the brothers and sisters, to the community, to the community, to the community, to the community, to the community, to the community.

AFENI SHAKUR – N. Y. 21

Murtagh really didn’t relate to that, so he denied the motion and informed us that he would be held responsible for our comments. We think that was supposed to make us start worrying about “counsel charges.” I can’t say why we have to keep telling Murtagh this, but we feel as though his court is “out of order,” and if he can’t put it in order, then the New York Court will be too glad to do it for him.

Scene Three: The lap dog copper displayed his testimony, which turned out to be nothing more than periodic sounds: crying, whimpering and stuttering. I left the theater hoping that Phillips wouldn’t take the poor pup’s name away. However, the curtain began to fall on that scene with the court still trying to regain its bearings.

Scene Four was very short and mysterious. In act one, the New York Court, informed the court that February 27 was Jesse P. Newson’s, Minister of Defense, the Black Panther Party, Birthday, and we couldn’t come to court.

Murtagh decided to give us the day off for an emergency. Well, Murtagh Voges, Phineas, Nassa, Dales, Allens, Cabik, Rockefeller — all of you crazy folks, if I told you once, I told you a thousand. Well, I’ll get up against a nylon wall and fall out for dead (but not yet large). We are seizing the time.

Happy Birthday, Huey!

Meditations

Monday (February 17, 1971) 11:30

Dinnick did not appear in court nor were they required to do so.

who are the real criminals?

The people watch as the black army ‘exposes’ their ‘criminalization’ and denies any innocence-laden terror. The hard working people and women of this country are being exposed to our story; among them, we demand our freedom. The people who live in the streets, say, “Well, if it was the drug dealers that hung out on the corners of Third Street, that they hung.” And the brothers and sisters that live in homes in the area say, “Well, it’s only those people in the project who is the problem.” The people in the projects, say, “Well, it’s only those people over on West Third Street.” And yet the police come to your door without warrants, without reason, without excuse. We always say someone else, but we must realize that law and order does not mean peaceful order for the people. We must call the commissioner of corrections and have him dealt with. (This was said as a punch line to a joke, that I must have missed). The “angels” came back into the courtroom after a period of to the defendants for suggesting that the lawyers could control our conduct or our mouth. “You are saying that nuggets can’t think for themselves and have to be led and overstepped by White people.”

BLACK PEOPLE UNITE!!

WHERE DO POLICE OUR

MUTTERS FOR OUR

COMMUNITY CONTROL OF

POLICE E PART OF ALL POL

TO THE PEOPLES!

Jesse Cyril
Mount Vernon, N.Y.