

# A TRIBUTE TO THREE SLAIN BROTHERS

## BY GEORGE JACKSON

I met W. L. Nolen in the early winter of 1966. The years and the seasons have begun to run together on me now but I'm fairly certain that the date just mentioned is accurate at least within a few months - February-March 1966. I was working in the hospital, not for the state to be sure, but for the collective. The state placed me on the job, of course, but I had long since learned to turn such circumstances into a service for our convict class.

W.L. came to me in need of immediate medical attention, that, had he reported to the staff facility would have meant his implication in an affair that could have cost him anything from loss of the small freedom of movement that placement in the general population allows, to perhaps indictment and trial in Marin County court where we all have by now become aware that no justice is possible. The very latest evidence of which is the statement issued by D.A. Bruce Bales to the effect that he "could not be fair" in handling the case of Comradesister Angela Davis" because of his close relation and friendship with Judge Haley who was executed by members of the People's Army recently. The "could not be fair" admission on the part of Marin's District Attorney is an old and very insistent complaint we have all been trying to emphasize for years. The admission, of course, means that all judicial affairs prior to the one in question now were in fact conducted unfairly.

But to return to W.L., he needed medical attention when I first encountered him, covert medical attention, my experience in the field of medicine extended little beyond the dispensing of pain killers, medicine to retard the loss of blood from external and internal injuries, and I am proficient in the use of the needle and thread, suturing was the most common of all our needs, W.L. had been the victim that day of one of the many administration provoked racist attacks; but victim is an inappropriate term in describing the many such en-

counters W.L. was forced to deal with over these years of our comradeship. He was attacked; he was wounded in the attack, but his tormentors in every case



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that I am familiar with could be described as the victims. I fed him morphine tablets, gave him a tetanus injection and sewed the hole in his back as best I could while he recounted with characteristic modesty the salient point of the battle. Faced with multiple opponents, as they were never so stupidly incautious to attack him otherwise, it turned out that he was the only participant to move away from the affair under his own power.

I felt a real presence of all that is strong, true, and resilient in our kind at this first meeting with a comrade and brother who afterward became one of my closest friends. He entered our study group and became one of the most tireless workers in our prison collective, the aims of which were briefly: to promote the survival of the black and some other sectors of the convict class against a prison administration and often their convict allies, who quite openly demonstrated a desire to strip us of not only our self respect but in many cases the last of our human rights -- the right to live.

He was a soldier and a scholar in the growing People's Army Comrade Eldridge Cleaver's analysis of the lumpen-proletariat exemplified. A man committed to nothing all of his life, content to live outside the economic infrastructure of the established enemy culture, turned revolutionary, learned and dedicated to the overthrow of that culture. He was a brother gifted with that delicate balance of physical forcefulness and intellectual power that are the hallmark of the true soldier-statesman. Had he survived he would have unquestionably been a hammer for the nails we must drive in the coffin of capitalism.

Together we isolated and identified the nature of our real and immediate enemy. With history and class-struggle complicated by the existence of an overt and deeply rooted racism, we researched and discovered the point of emergence and development of fascism in this country, together we analyzed its dimensions, the actual totalitarian essence of a consensual political system that forces one forever into the illusion that he is choosing the lesser of two evils, when actually all parties that will represent the interest of the same centralized monopoly but with slightly different disguises is really not even a choice much less the choosing of "lesser evil". Together we worked out that the very core of fascism is counter-revolution, and di-

ffusing of lower class and Black consciousness. And, of course, a simple observation revealed that the U.S. is among all the nations of the world the first to send troops and bombers at even a hint of revolution. Here or abroad. We proved that the aim of fascism's psychosocial order was to recruit in every individual who can be reached the atavistic herd instinct that manifests itself today in the U.S. in the pathological authoritarian personality. We had concluded that the U.S. had developed, because of its unique historical fear of revolution which must be accredited to the presence of a huge and always threatening black revolutionary potential. The U.S. had and has ultimately brought fascism to its highest arrangement, its ultimate refinement rests on the fact that all is very well disguised.

From this fact that fascism does indeed exist, with its spies everywhere, its immediate and violent response to all truly, revolutionary threats, its multitude of police agencies, police, and its careful attempt to create a police science, its encroachments on the rights of labor to deal with management, its mass expanding consumer economy, and fostering of spectacular sports to ludicrous proportions with the sole intent of diverting attention and energy into harmless channels. From these observations and many others, we not only established the existence of a particularly vicious fascist arrangement but one that had developed to its episodically logical peak in this country. Our revolutionary theories were built upon these discoveries. Not upon any form of idealistic sense of adventurist, romantic notions of revenge or lack of science. We simply grasped the scientific nature of our enemies and the impossibility of organizing against them without new methods.

Our conviction that all revolutionary activity must go forward with the concomitant development of both political and military

activity is based on the fact that fascism allows for no valid revolutionary activity above ground, that it must proceed under the threat of defensive and retaliatory violence, or it will be crushed or reduced to impotence.

W.L. was one of the most intelligent and decisive people I have ever had the privilege to meet. I loved him like I loved my brother, like I love the ideal of one day standing on liberated soil. He inspired this love in most everyone he came in contact with. He was calm, sincere, and the quintessence of revolutionary man. He was a Maoist-Fanonist, and believed that every man who did not have a substantial stake in the existence of totalitarian capitalism could be reached with sincerity and logic. The victim of countless racist attacks, he never once changed his position that under Black vanguard leadership in a socialist revolution even the most vicious racist redneck could be redeemed from his delirium. But at the same time, part of this sincerity included an attempt or two to beat some righteousness into them. Often, it helped. He was truly a paragon of patience and dedication.

As long as any of us who worked with him remain alive, he will live. And the men who destroyed him will find no peace, ever-- we're going to drive, behind the monolithic force of our forming revolutionary culture, we're going to drive them into this grave we're digging for all the unrighteous, the grave that descends to the molten center of the earth and the hell they deserve.

Long live the memory of all three who died on January 13th, Comrade Edwards and Comrade Miller and Comrade W.L. Nolen. Let their satisfaction come from the fact that the shots that murdered them were the first in a war to the death with Fascism.

George Lester Jackson

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*Liberalism at this level can cost the lives of comrades and/or jeopardize the success of an operation.*

*At this time guerrilla units should have no more than four to six members. The struggle at this time requires no operation that can't be handled by four to six people. Also security is sacrificed by enlarging the group. At this time guerrilla units should be formed all across Babylon, the north, the south, the east, and the west. However, units must work autonomously (separately). Under no circumstances should one unit seek out and try to make contact with*

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*another unit. Due to the fact that this level of struggle in Babylon is in its embryonic stages, there are many agents, fools, and provocateurs running around all across the country. When a member of one unit is captured, he or she will only be able to give up information on one group: THEIR OWN!*

**TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK WITH "KNOW YOUR ENEMY"**

