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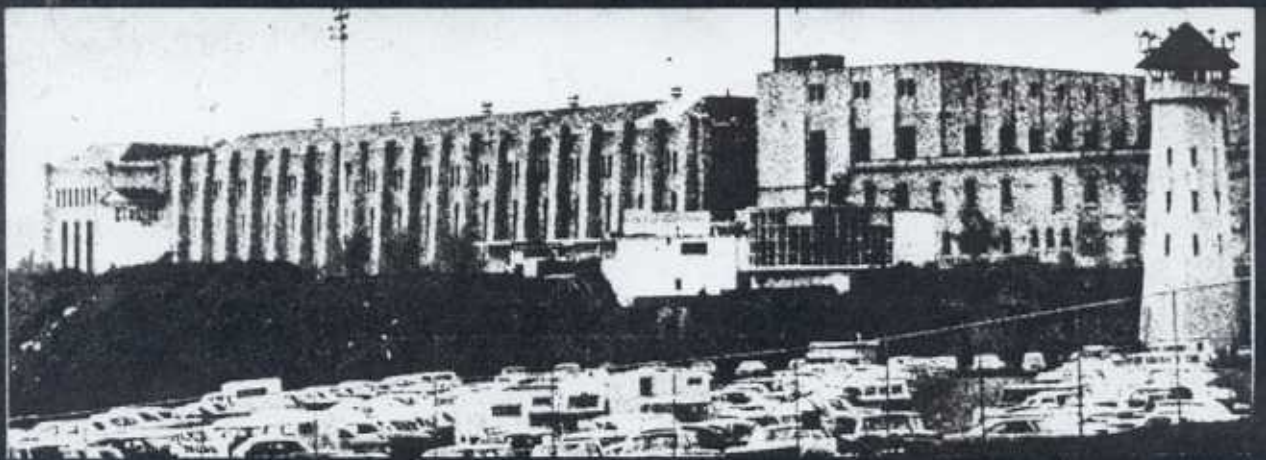
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THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY

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THE SAN QUENTIN BRANCH OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY OPENS!



WE HAVE TO WAGE A STRUGGLE INSIDE THE JAILS AND PRISONS, SIMULTANEOUS
WITH THE STRUGGLE IN THE STREETS

THE SAN QUENTIN BRANCH OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY OPENS!

A new era has arisen in the United States, insurrection, revolution and liberation has knocked at the door of America, the world's now most potent nation of imperialism. Historical conditions have forced the conflicting aspects of American society to the point

of division. Now only the stragglers are picking which side they wish to stand on, the side of the forces of repression, racism and fascism or with the forces of liberation - the people's true cause of freedom. Because this confrontation is already raised to the level of sporadic military encounters - revolutionaries shooting it out with the cops, revolutionaries being harassed and selling papers, revolutionaries libeling the goods that have been expropriated from the community - many others are being locked up in the nerveless prisons and jails of Babylon. The increase in revolutionary prisoners has proportionately increased

the level of political awareness throughout the penal system. San Quentin, because of its large population, is getting its share of political prisoners. Reagan's government and puppet prison administrators are all aware of this and also its effect, that awareness creates a repressive atmosphere throughout the pens. Here at San Quentin we are feeling that repression full force. Although it has been prevalent from the time our comrades Jonathan Jackson, William Westcott and James McClain made their supreme sacrifice for freedom, it has intensified, culminating with a decade of story-book reign of terror. A new excuse and pretext for locking up brothers in the hole is "possession of inflammatory literature". This literature is, of course, revolutionary, and it is in our possession because we are trying to bring our incarcerated brothers up to a higher level of awareness. They can then change their outdated ideas of individual materialism through exploitation of the Black community.

The pigs see us and anyone who associates closely with the cadre here standing on a new complexion, a new outlook on social conditions. We are coming more disciplined and are writing to unify around the ideology of establishing revolutionary political power for Black people. The pigs know that once we establish the necessary political power they can no longer loot and oppress us. They will not be able to lock up our warriors in

prisons and jails any longer. They also realize that once the masses of angry Blacks become politically aware, we are going to bring the machinery of oppression to a screeching halt, through violent, bloody, but justified warfare.

This harassment takes on a familiar form. They watch a group of brothers who are known revolutionaries, then accumulate this knowledge into special folders, labeled "militants, vanguards, revolutionaries and Black Panthers," along with photographs. This information is kept at the Forepost (a central command headquarters here in Quentin, similar to the Pentagon or the F.B.I. headquarters). Whenever the pigs get the itch or urge they dig out this folder and proceed to systematically shake down our cells. (The shake down is a procedure whereby they go into a person's cell and search it thoroughly, digging up the beds, tearing all of the pictures off the walls and generally making a piggish mess. They sit down and read every letter, document, personal writing and anything else, hoping to find something speaking against the present social order. That is then labeled "inflammatory literature", and the owner of the material is taken to the "hole" or the Adjustment Center to wait a high tribunal of transplanted Ku Klux Klansmen and dispossessed Nazi Prison Camp tenders.

Since a man's thoughts reflect his attitude and his writings mirror both, we as politically aware individuals will have this so-called inflammatory literature in our possession one hundred percent of the time. This week five brothers were taken off the yard; James Ellison, Kenny Favre, Charles Augustine, J.P. Trotter and Eddie Chillies. All were charged with having revolutionary material in their possession. There was once a time when we would run to our cells and destroy all writings in hope that we could keep the bust from coming down on us. That time has passed. Now we realize that this pig has no laws which we as oppressed people are bound to respect. He cannot stifle our thoughts in order to slow up historical inevitable Revolution - Liberation. We say damn him and all of his reactionary, fascist running dogs, because we will continue to write and educate whenever we are among the masses and regardless of the repressive measures and repercussion happening behind it. It is time that we as people stand up and fight off this pig power structure. We are right; history has proven be-

yond a shadow of a doubt that we are morally, intellectually and spiritually justified in taking our freedom by the most drastic means available.

The lines have been drawn and to the pigs we say come on, for history and unborn generations are watching our action closely. If we do not take a stand for liberation now, then we do not deserve to breathe the oxygen we inhale, or the space we take up. This is the year of the youth, so we must give the youth the proper tools to fight and destroy this system of racism, fascism and imperialism. The tools needed are bravery, loyalty to the cause of liberation and faith in the people. We cannot give them anything to fight with, if we allow ourselves to be backed into a corner with out putting up any struggle. If we do not give the youth anything but a fleeting glance at a revolutionary act, that is much better than four hundred years of tomism and step n' fetch it, footshuffling, spineless cowardice.

Once, we as men, are recognized as what we are, political prisoners, a new situation develops. The corrupt prison official, the governor, the State Department and the world look at us as political prisoners and treat us in accord with the Geneva Convention's mandate for the treatment of the political prisoner and the prisoner of war. As of now we are not treated any better than animals in a cage. Once our people, the sensible people of the country, realize the nature of a political prisoner, they will demand our humane treatment, until they build up the necessary forces to do just what the French people did to the Bastille in the 18th century. They will not sit around and wait for the courts or the parole boards or any of the other shams of judicial mockery to release us. The people will and must do it themselves. You out there, mold yourselves into a political and military unite; and once all oppressed people unite around the banner of liberation, no force in the world can stop the natural course of history. The French could not stop the Vietnamese or Algerian people; the Japanese and the reactionary Chinese could not stop the oppressed people of China; Ian Smith and his apartheid partners will not stop the People of Rhodesia, South Africa or South West Africa from gaining their freedom.

The pigs in this country, regardless of the technical equipment, cannot stop the people's struggle for liberation. The pigs here in San Quentin regardless of the intimidation and harassment cannot stop the exchange of revolutionary knowledge. They are only making sure of their death by continuing to indulge in the childish game of cops and robbers.

**ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
DEATH TO THE PIGS**

Black Panther Party
San Quentin Branch