

photos: Old Mole



Bust in New Bedford

by an Old Mole staff member

Early Friday morning, August first, the New Bedford police raided Kempton Street and the newly set up National Committee to Combat Fascism Information Center in the Black West End of New Bedford. Two weeks before three white youths had driven down this same street and unloaded a shotgun in Lester Lima's stomach.

The mayor needed a scapegoat for the Black uprising that followed Lester's death and the one in the Puerto Rican South End in late July. So he arrested 20 Blacks including several members of the Black Panther Party, and charged them with conspiracy to commit murder, conspiracy to commit anarchy, inciting to riot and unlawful assembly.

Mayor Rogers said, "The people responsible for the events of the last three weeks are in custody." But in fact, most of the fighting this week was not in the West End but in the Puerto Rican South End, where it was sparked by a combination of police harassment and the failure of the city to answer community demands. In addition, a number of the people arrested have been in New Bedford only since the end of the first uprising, and some arrived the day before the bust.

I. I went into the West End around 11:00 on Friday morning. It was in a state of siege. Two to three

pigs armed with shot guns and tear gas stood at every corner. You couldn't get near Kempton Street where the NCCF information center had been raided earlier.

I stood in a sandlot about a block away with some people from the neighborhood and watched about twenty pigs move out from behind a fire engine and out into the weeds next to what had been the Black Brothers Club (the most radical group in New Bedford). People told me that earlier in the morning the pigs had taken everything moveable out of both the Black Brothers Club and the NCCF office. Now they were searching the weeds for more evidence. A man said, "My house is behind that lot. They'd better stay away from it."

The pigs moved in at 7 am before going into the center and rounded up everyone they could find and herded them into a lot across the street.

I asked the people why they thought the cops had gathered so many people in the lot before making their raid. Most felt that the pigs were using the people as a shield. If there was to be any shooting, the pigs would have the black people between themselves and the bullets. There was no shooting. When the pigs ordered everyone to get out of the information center, the people inside surrendered.

The raid got just about every-

body who had been involved in organizing the West End since the uprising three weeks ago. Most of the Black Brothers were arrested including three black members of the ad hoc committee set up by Serstor Brooke to advise the mayor. They also got Black Panthers from Boston who had been invited down by the Black Brothers to set up the information center, and Bob Stevens, the new student trustee at SMU and the head of the Black Student Union. The pigs also arrested the young girl who was shot along with Lester Lima three weeks ago. She had tried to take some pictures of the raid.

II.

After I left the West End, I went to the courthouse and spent much of the day standing there. State troopers armed with shot guns and rifles and wearing bullet proof vests kept me and the crowd I was part of away from the courthouse. Every so often the young black people broke into chants of "off the pig." Everybody was shocked by the hate in some of the cops' eyes, but one young trooper to whom people were talking was almost in tears. Old ladies stood at the edge of the crowd taking. Some young white boys told me that they had pistols I could buy. They said they would sell them to anybody who could pay.

All day I tried to figure out why the raid had come in the West

End rather than the South End, where most of the recent fighting had taken place. I also tried to understand why it had come at this time: although cops, all along, were hot for ripping off everybody they could get their hands on. Up until today the mayor had seemed to want to placate the South End and West End by restraining the cops and spending most of his time looking for new industry and new federal money, and meeting with the people from the community. He must have got his first indication that such co-optive measures were not working when, on Monday night, four days before the bust, Brooke's city-wide ad hoc committee disbanded. They told the mayor that he knew their demands and it was now up to the city to do something. Only if the city moved on the demands would the committee members cooperate.

After I visited the South End, I knew why the mayor moved when he did. The fighting in the Puerto Rican community Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights had made it clear that many of the poor people in New Bedford were not going to sit through another round of empty promises.

Tito Morales, the one Puerto Rican member of the committee, returned to the South End, where 1,000 Puerto Ricans live along with a number of Blacks from Cape Verde. On Water Street he found a couple of cops standing around outside some

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Lords Liberate Hospital

New York (LNS) — "My aunt died of a wrong blood transfusion."

"My friend's mother died of hepatitis from a dirty needle."

"My brother broke his arm and had to wait two hours in the hall before a doctor came out."

The people speaking were all under 12 years old and all Puerto Rican. They were sitting around a table in the basement lunchroom of the liberated Lincoln Hospital, taking part in a political education class run by Denise Oliver, Minister of Finance of the Young Lords Party.

At 5:30 that morning, a group of about 200 Puerto Rican men and women from the YLP, HRUM (Health Revolutionary Unity Movement, a citywide radical union of black and Third World health workers), and the Think Lincoln Committee made up of workers and patients from Lincoln returned the hospital to the people of their community. Among their demands were door-to-door health services for preventive care, sanitation control, nutrition, drug addiction, maternal and child care, day care and senior citizens' services, a permanent 24-hour-a-day grievance table, and a \$140 minimum wage for all workers.

Hours later, hundreds of people were streaming in through the front door to get free tests for tuberculosis, iron deficiency, anemia and lead poisoning. Curious passers-by looked up at the ancient dirty building that could easily pass for a warehouse and saw the Puerto Rican flag aloft and banners in the window proclaiming: "Bienvenido al hospital del pueblo" — "Welcome to the People's Hospital."

Lincoln Hospital is located in an industrial area of the South Bronx (a borough of New York City) on the edge of one of the largest, most run-down Puerto Rican ghettos in the city. Leaflets handed out to the press explained the takeover. "Lincoln Hospital is only a butcher shop that kills patients and frustrates workers from serving their patients. This is mainly because Lincoln existed under a capitalist system that only looks for profit. But even this system made an attempt at scrapping this butcher shop by condemning this building 25 years ago.

"Now we are prepared to show how, in a socialist society, institutions SERVE all people."

The Lords then held a press conference to help publicize the event.

Before the conference officially began, Yoruba announced the Lords support for the current strike of TV cameramen and asked all scab newsmen to split.

PRESS: Okay, conditions at Lincoln are bad, but isn't it just rhetoric?

HRUM representative: I'll tell you why it's a butcher shop. People come in here after getting stabbed in the stomach and have to wait for an hour in the corridor holding in their intestines with their hands. People with broken bones line the hallways and get no medication for the pain while they wait for their bones to be set. People who have been in automobile accidents arrive in an ambulance and there's no wheelchair and no stretcher so they have to be dragged in to wait with the others in the hall. Come in here on a Friday or Saturday night, go to the emergency room and see for yourself the blood flowing and splattering all over the walls.

PRESS: Okay, now we know things are bad at Lincoln Hospital, but why the take-over?

THINK LINCOLN COMMITTEE

Yvette Trinidad responded: for months there was garbage piled on the corner of 142nd Street and Cortlandt right outside of this hospital. We complained, we petitioned, we called the mayor's office. Nothing was done. Addicts from all over the town came over here to search for dirty needles in the rubble. One day we decided to act. We moved the garbage into the office of Dr. Antero Lacot, the hospital administrator. That same day the garbage got removed."

After four and a half hours of negotiations between the Lords and the mayor's men, just as Mayor Lindsay's smoothie spokesmen were agreeing to move the cops out of the area, a plainclothesman sneaked into the room and started to drag a Lord brother out.

Many of those in the room were teenagers, tough street kids from gangs like the Bones, the Skulls, and the Savage Seven. They listened as Yoruba ran down what had happened, how the city had shown bad faith.

"We will defend this hospital," he said to the reporters. "They will have to come in here and take us as we serve our people." But that's not what happened.

As busloads of Tactical Patrol Squad and special Events cops parked in front of the hospital, and Spanish-speaking plainclothesmen in sandals mingled with reporters waiting for the bloody bust, groups of Lords left the hospital a few at a time. One brother who had a large Afro, dark glasses and was still wearing the long white coat, was hassled by a radio newsmen on his way out. "Hey man," the Lord told him, "I'm in a hurry. Gotta go to the next building to perform surgery."



photo: Michael Abramson/Painters/LNS

In a previous action the Young Lords Party liberated a tuberculosis truck and brought it to the Puerto Rican community, where it was sorely needed.

Mafia out to get Lords

New York (LNS) — The Mafia has a \$20,000 contract out on the head of Chairman Felipe Luciano and other members of the Central Committee of the New York Young Lords Party. Lords Minister of Information Pablo Yoruba Guzman told Liberation News Service July 23, "There had been rumors going around on the street, and last night we got reliable information that there is definitely a contract on Felipe." [A "contract" is a businesslike arrangement in which the Mafia hires out a killer to murder someone they don't like.]

Yoruba attributed the Mafia's assassination plot to the fact that the Lords are working to rid their community of the Mafia-supplied heroin that debilitates thousands of people in El Barrio, the Puerto Rican section of Harlem.

The Mafia is also angry at losing thousands of dollars at the Randall's Island Rock Festival, produced by Brave New World Productions, which has established connections with the Mafia, according to the Lords. The festival was held at Randall's Island, which is adjacent to the Puerto Rican community.

The Lords, together with the Revolutionary Youth Party, a group of white youth culture radicals, went to Brave New World and demanded that a share of the concert profits be used for community services coordinated by the

The hospital occupation lasted a little over 12 hours, that's all. New York radio and TV news broadcasts flashed stories of the terrible conditions at Lincoln all day long. Newspapers from coast to coast carried the story. The associated Press quoted Dr. Antero Lacot as saying that the Lords did a service to the community by dramatizing conditions at Lincoln.

Yoruba and Luis Perez were later picked up by the cops but their charges were dropped.

The next day, a complaint table at Lincoln was operating and 75 hospital employees turned out for a meeting to begin figuring out how to return Lincoln to the people for good.



p. 5 photo: Barbara Rothberg/LNS

Young Lords give free meal to community.

I DON'T MEAN TO FRIGHTEN YOU



CARL HAMPTON MURDERED BY POLICE IN HOUSTON

Houston, Texas (LNS) "We take the position that Bobby takes—if we worry about that's going to happen to us and what they're going to do then we won't be able to accomplish anything. So we only worry about what we're going to do and fuck what they're going to do."

In Houston, Texas, another young black leader has been murdered by the police. Carl Hampton, the 21 year old chairman of People's Party II, Houston's revolutionary black organization, was killed by police snipers in a carefully planned ambush late Sunday night, July 26.

Carl died in Ben Taub General, the local charity hospital, a few hours after Houston police, perched on a nearby church rooftop, shot him down

in the street near the People's Party Community Center, located in one of Houston's largest black ghettos.

At least seven others were wounded in the battle that followed Carl's shooting, including other members of the People's Party, and Bartee Haile, a leader of the John Brown Revolutionary League. JBRL is a white organization allied with the People's Party and with MAYO, the Mexican American Youth Organization, allied in Houston's "Rainbow Coalition."

The ambush was laid as Carl spoke to a group of about 150 community people at an impromptu rally protesting the arrest earlier that evening of two young black men for carrying weapons. The group was trying to raise support and bail money to get the brothers out of jail.

While Carl was speaking, Ovide Duncatell, leader of the Central Committee for the Protection of Poor People, another militant black group, approached Carl and warned him that an unmarked police car was parked in a lot at St. John the Baptist Church, some 300 yards from the center. A few minutes later, more heavily armed pigs were discovered on the roof of St. John's Church. Carl told the crowd about them and two young men, armed with shot guns went to see where the cops had moved in on the rally.

A single 22 calibre shot was heard. Duncatell said that "some fool" must have fired at the police. None of the People's Party members had 22 rifles, and the party's policy forbids firing on the police except in self-defense. So Carl and another man ran down to the church to check out the scene.

As they moved out into the street, they found themselves exposed to police guns, so they ducked into an alley that runs alongside the church and tried to hide near a business building across the street.

The cops opened fire. The first three shots hit Carl, two through the chest and one in the liver. The pigs knew who they wanted to get.

After the shooting was over, the cops entered the People's Party headquarters and tore the place up. Then they launched an attack on community people standing along the street a few blocks south of the center, beating and arresting everyone they could get their hands on. All except one of the fifty arrested were black, and may be still in prison.

The next day, the cops arrested Maggie Hampton, Carl's widow on charges of "burglary."

With Carl's murder, the Houston pigs have moved in on the People's Party. The organization, which is much like the Black Panther Party in its structure and program, has existed since February, but the People's Community Center has been functioning only a few weeks. It was designed as an information headquarters for the community. People's Party also planned to coordinate several programs through the center — free breakfasts for children, clothing drives and community control of the police.

Houston's ghetto, in which the Center is located, defies description. The poorest blacks, of which there are many live in tiny shacks crowded 20 feet apart, and surrounded by narrow dirt roads — a few blocks from the mansions where Houston's ruling whites make their homes. In many areas of the city, black people can see Houston's super Los Angeles style freeway system from their shacks. The virtually nonexistent transportation system here quite literally keeps black people in their place.

During the past seven months, 24 alleged robbers have shot to death by Houston pigs. Twenty were black. A few months ago, Houston pigs literally beat to death a young black man named Bobby Joe Conner.

Houston is also the city that sen-

tenced Lee Otis Johnson, a charismatic SNCC leader, to 30 years in prison for passing a joint to an undercover agent a few years ago.

When Lee Otis was busted, there wasn't much of a movement in Houston. But things have changed. Over the past year, people have begun to build an anti-imperialist movement. A strong coalition of black, chicano and white groups has developed and is pulling together to defend People's Party II.

"The movement in the city of Houston has to be prepared to fight for its life at this point. This is a war," said a young militant.

"We're advocating our survival, and getting the truth to the people, and this means by any means necessary."

PEOPLE'S PARK MIDWEST

Milwaukee (LNS) — Police gunfire killed one man and wounded another who were allegedly involved in firebombing an A&P supermarket here early Friday morning, July 17. The shootings occurred during a week of clashes between police and members of Milwaukee's youth culture community.

Dead is Randolph Anderson, 26, of Milwaukee, a student at the University of Wisconsin at Milwaukee, and an ex-Marine Vietnam veteran. Wounded and in fair condition is Donald Rubin, 20, a student at the same school. A third man, Gary Schmidt, who escaped the scene unhurt, was later arrested and charged with being a party to arson.

The conflict grew out of a curfew ordinance which had been imposed on Watertower Park, a nightly gathering spot for young people, because of complaints about noise from residents near the park. The city council rejected a proposal by the kids to close the streets to traffic, which they say is causing the noise.

The park became the scene of several conflicts with police, including a battle between riot squads and 2500 protesters on the night that the ordinance was to go into effect. The action developed into window-smashing and firebombing attempts on a Veterans of Foreign Wars meeting hall and a Honeywell Corporation plant.

There were smaller clashes on the nights of July 16 and 17, with numerous arrests made. Anderson and Rubin were shot about 3am near the A&P. The cops said that Anderson had charged them — but he was hit on the side of the face with .00 buckshot, and in the back and leg with .38 bullets. Anderson was dead on arrival at the hospital. Rubin was hit in the back with .00 buckshot and is now in the hospital on \$50,000 bail. A Newsreel photographer was attacked and his camera smashed by the A&P store manager when he was filming the uncharred area where the firebombs were supposed to have landed.

It seems like the Milwaukee Police are trying very hard to create another People's Park.

Police Kill Two More Students in Middle America

Lawrence, Kansas (LNS and Vortex)

Located 30 miles from Kansas City, Lawrence is a typical midwestern "Honor-America" town, with a population of 30,000 white citizens, 5000 Blacks, Chicanos and Indians, and 16,000 university students. The town's hierarchy, made up of local businessmen and conservative politicians, threatened by the rising militance of its third world population and by the emergence of a freaky, radicalized student body, has met its minority groups' grievance with repression.

Last spring, black students at Lawrence High School presented a list of demands to school officials, asking for greater participation in school activities, black history courses, and black instructors. For the second consecutive year, their demands were rejected.

When the young black community demonstrated at the high school, they were dispersed by police using clubs, tear gas and Mace. The same night, the Kansas student union burned — \$1,500,000 damage. The town was put under curfew with national guardsmen called in by the governor.

For the following 3 days, the white student community mobilized in support of the black community and in defense of their own turf, actions which resulted in property trashings, burnings, and over 70 arrests. The Lawrence Liberation Front was organized as a center of radical white youth activity, and the Afro House was established as a center for militant blacks. These two new organizations served as focal points for the mobilized energy of the town's growing movement.

On the night of July 16, police cars with lights out closed in on Afro House, and Rick "Tiger" Dowdell, a black student activist whose life had been threatened on various occasions by Lawrence police, knew it was time to leave. He asked Frankie Cole to drive him to a friend's house. As the car pulled out, the two were immediately followed by several squad cars. Trying to ditch them, Frankie overshot an alley two blocks from Afro House. Rick jumped from the car, headed for the alley, and was shot in the back of the head by patrolman William Garrett.

Earlier that evening, there had been several incidents of gunfire in the East Lawrence black ghetto. A white woman had been shot in the leg, and the police reported sniping at nearby New York elementary school. The Afro House is in the same neighborhood. The police had headed there, supposedly following two "suspicious" blacks.

Several nights of street fighting followed Dowdell's death. On Friday night, a cop was shot in the chest while patrolling in the black community. Meanwhile, in the freak community people were shooting out street lights, turning on fire hydrants, starting trash fires and throwing rocks and bottles at police whenever they showed up.

Early Monday evening, July 20, a fire hydrant was turned on and police came, dispersed the crowd, and shut off the hydrant. Later a Volkswagen was turned over in the middle of the street ready to be burned as a barricade when the police returned.



A horse-drawn cart bearing the coffin of Rick Dowdell, murdered in Lawrence, Kansas by police.

This time, without any warning or hesitation, police charged up the street towards the crowd of 300 people, opened up with tear gas and then began to fire indiscriminately into the crowd. People scattered. One person fell. When others tried to aid him, they were driven back with more tear gas. Nick Rice lay bleeding and dying on Oread Avenue, shot through the head.

On July 23, three hundred white street people marched from Oread Avenue through the downtown area as a memorial to Rick Dowdell and Nick Rice. An hour later, three hundred blacks also marched through the downtown streets bearing Rick's coffin, drawn by a farm wagon and two ponies.

"Any man that my enemies hate is my brother. Should he chance to fall before inhumanity, I will not let him go forgotten."

BUT, THEY MEAN TO KILL US ALL!

NEW BEDFORD continued

buildings owned by Pacheco, one of the big slum lords in the area. He called the mayor and asked him whether they had been given orders to protect Pacheco's property. In my talk with Tito, he stressed to me many times that the community had never asked the cops to leave, but to do their job and not stand around in one place protecting some slum lord's property. The mayor said that they were there protecting the community.

After calling the mayor, Tito went back into the street. A crowd had gathered around the cops. Someone asked Tito what the new cops were doing there. Tito said, "You'd better ask them." With that, the police arrested Tito, took him down town, beat him, and booked him for disorderly conduct.

After Tito's arrest, hell broke loose in the community. Cops were stoned, barricades raised. Some shooting. The pigs tore down the barricades. The people put them up again. Sixteen people were arrested.

On Wednesday, (two days before the bust) the mayor set a 9:00 curfew. Tito told the mayor that no one would obey the curfew. It was too hot to be indoors. At 8:45 the mayor pushed back the curfew to 11:00.

But the police had already surrounded the community, and had broken up an outdoor religious gathering and arrested three people including the priest who was saying the service. By 9:30 people had put up barricades again. This time they lit them on fire, making it impossible for the pigs to drive through them. Through the night the area was a battlefield. A number of buildings were burned. The cops teargassed everyone they could find. The people fought back hard not only with stones but with guns.

The next day the community evacuated 200 of its young and old to Cape Cod and boy and girl scout camps, and decided to do a turnabout and to stop fighting. Tito told me that they had decided that they were doing too much damage to the community. The South End took down its own barricades and the West End agreed not to interfere with the police if they tried to take down the barricades there. Tito said the fact that they could make such a tactical decision proved how together the community was. Thursday night was quiet, but Tito was busted and beaten again for curfew violation while going around explaining the decision.

There was temporary peace in the South End, but the City Council, the newspaper, and the businessmen were outraged that the mayor hadn't clamped down harder and earlier Wednesday night. The city had received millions of dollars in federal funds, but all that had come of this money was another federal bureaucracy. Now the people were going into the streets. The mayor needed a scapegoat, someone he could blame people's anger on. He also needed some way to seem like he was finally finishing off all this trouble. An editorial on the first page of Thursday's *Standard Times* predicted the tactics of the raid would come in twelve hours: "... those who are arrested in connection with these night-time outbreaks be held in such high bail they will not be able to participate in further violence." In answer to the criticism he had been receiving, the mayor said that the police would enforce the law in every section of the city and there will be no sanctuaries.

He told the police to do what was necessary.

There was no obvious target in the South End. Organization there, though effective, was very informal. When somebody wanted to say something or get something started they got on the top of a car and rapped to the people. The Black

Brothers and the Panthers at the NCCF were much more visible; their outspoken politics more of an open threat and they could be called outside agitators more easily and thus make it seem that conditions in the city weren't really responsible for the uprising.

After the raid the police chief said that he was happy that pigs had an area back under their control which had been out of their hands for awhile. It wasn't hard to see that the pigs who control New Bedford had reached a consensus: the way to put a stop to the town's trouble was to put all the "trouble-makers" in jail and keep them there.

Said Mayor Rogers after the raid: "In summary, we should say that the forces of revolution that have been at work throughout the community, and which have been difficult to suppress, we think now have been eradicated." It doesn't seem too likely that he is right. After the raids Francis Haddocks who had been chairman of the Urban Coalitions Police-Community Relations Committee, said "My whole attitude has been changed since the trouble began here. I feel if I was asked to join the Black Panthers now, I might just do it."

LONNIE

The State of Connecticut laid out the guts of its case against Lonnie McClucas the last days of July: the tape recording which the straight press has featured as "the recording of the kangaroo torture-trial of Alex Rackley"; Warren Kimbro, ex-Panther turned state's evidence to cop a second-degree murder charge, who also interpreted the tape for the jury; and New Haven detective Vincent DeRosa, who was allowed to play another tape in which he had gotten Lonnie to incriminate himself.

With the press section filled and Kimbro on the stand, the state brought out the famed tape recordings supposedly seized at the time of the New Haven bust. Kimbro sat in the witness box, sipping a glass of water a sheriff had brought him from the judge's bench, waiting to "identify" the voices on the tape.

One voice came on, in no context, and said, "with regard to...go ahead." Kimbro said it was Francis Carter and then added the voice came from a previous use of the tape. He didn't say how many of the other voices were out of context, but said the recorder had been turned on and off repeatedly so that it is quite broken up.

The tapes were basically boring for the press: they contain only questioning of the alleged victim, Alex Rackley, mainly by the two men testifying for the state, George Sams and Kimbro himself. The questioning concerns what Rackley probably didn't know anything but made up stuff to placate Sams. The Panthers have said repeatedly that Rackley was a Panther member in good standing who was killed by Sams and other police agents. Rackley's voice is trembling on the tape, but there is no mention or indication of kidnapping, torture, or murder happening or about to happen.

Kimbro had given his version of the murder prior to the playing of the tapes. He said that just before he, Sams and Lonnie took Rackley out, Lonnie had phoned Hartford to get another gunman for the mission. The implausibility of this story — the phone was known to be tapped, Hartford is an hour away, and the Panthers have plenty of weapons in New Haven — did little to remove the implication that Lonnie had premeditated the murder. Besides, if the jury has to deal with phony evidence about whether the murder was

premeditated, it'll be easier for them to forget that Lonnie may not have done it at all.

Kimbro continued his version by saying Sams told him that they were taking Rackley, who had just been tortured and interrogated, to the woods to let him go. They got to a swamp and walked away from the car; then Sams gave a .45 to Kimbro and said, "Ice him. It's orders from National Headquarters." Kimbro shot Rackley in the head, and the three went back to the car. Sams then ordered Lonnie back "to make sure he was dead," and according to Kimbro, Lonnie shot Rackley in the chest. They split.

On cross-examination by Theodore Koskoff, lawyer for the defense, Kimbro admitted that he is being held in the same jail as Sams and sees and talks to him every day. He said they had talked about their testimony in the case. He also said he had talked with New Haven police at least three times and with prosecutor Markle's staff several times about his testimony.

The next day, Kimbro admitted he had changed his plea from "not guilty — no cooperation" to "state's witness — early parole recommendation" at the urging of his brother, a detective from Florida flown to New Haven and put up at state expense. Kimbro said also that Sams had told him what Sams' testimony was going to be in the case before either had testified.

The final outrage about Kimbro's testimony was that it "improved" with age. Kimbro never told police that Lonnie tied down Rackley before the alleged torture nor that Lonnie had called Hartford for more guns nor several other things about other Panthers in the case; yet he made these statements before the jury. Kimbro stated that he recollected more now than he did last January, when he made a 47-page statement to the police.

Kimbro in his final statement, though, damaged the state's "conspiracy" case by saying that he never heard any one order Rackley killed until the moment Sams handed him a .45 in the swamp and ordered him to fire. No one but Sams ever said to kill Rackley.

Koskoff immediately objected to Sgt. DeRosa's bringing in his tape of Lonnie on the same grounds he earlier had



LONNIE MCLUCAS (LNS)

objected to testimony from an FBI agent:

1) Lonnie had no lawyer present at or prior to the interrogations which were being used against him; 2) DeRosa had intimidated Lonnie by saying that the state had an ironclad case and it wouldn't matter much if he made a statement; and 3) any statement Lonnie made during confinement was legally invalid since Lonnie's arrest had been based on illegal FBI wiretaps.

Koskoff then freaked out the FBI by subpoenaing FBI officers and wiretap records both to prove the FBI had used the illegal wiretap to locate Lonnie for the arrest and to prove Lonnie didn't make the call to Hartford for more guns. U.S. Attorney Peter Clark then showed up in "a special appearance," as he put it, to prevent the opening up of "FBI files to complete looting and rummaging." Koskoff said this was ridiculous and it would be unfair for the FBI to testify for the state of Connecticut, which it already had done, and then to deny important information to the defense.

Judge Mulvey overruled each objection and motion of the defense.

On the tape, Lonnie's voice, sounding despairing, related about the same events as Kimbro had. Most of DeRosa's questions were leading, and the voice related the interrogation, car trip, and Sams' order to kill. In case the prejudicial, illegal statement hadn't moved the jury enough, the prosecution read the transcript again the next day.

The state's case proves on thing — the devastating power the police and the media have in a political trial. Witnesses and the accused are isolated and intimidated into giving incriminating evidence; the public — which includes judge and jury — have their heads filled with "torture-trial" propaganda that's totally unfounded. Even the liberals should see it — that given this judge, jury, prosecution, case, and society, the facts are irrelevant — that blacks like the Panther who fight racism and capitalism are put away on any evidence.

Bobby Seale...maximum confinement

(7/26) Bobby Seale has been thrown into the "deadlock" (or solitary confinement) of Niantic prison in New Haven for breaking up a fight between an inmate and a guard, and since then has been denied access to his lawyers, David Rosen and Charles Garry. He is on a hunger strike to protest such prison conditions and practices. In a statement smuggled out and read by Artie Seale at a press conference, Bobby wrote: "I am locked up 24 hours a day in a 6 x 7 cell...These pigs are trying to provoke me..."

Bobby's statement not only gives the details about the violations of his rights in prison but also the mistreatment of Peggy Hugins, another New Haven 9 Panther waiting trial for 14 months. Peggy has developed a bad condition something like arthritis, and her fingers and nails have curled up. He fears she's so weak that she cannot call for help if she falls out of bed. Despite this, the state won't let Peggy's own doctor see her.

As Bobby wrote it, "Peggy needs the attention and service of a doctor who's concerned with the people and not with repressing the atrocities which are manifested within the confines of Niantic prison." Catherine Roraback, Peggy's lawyer, has had to go to federal court to try to obtain an injunction against prison officials barring Peggy's own doctor.

Bobby's statement, written on his 8th day without food, relates improving prison conditions to the rest of the Panther effort: "Free All Political Prisoners" really says that we all in America are under fascist pig confinement...maximum and minimum confinement...Everyone who loves is a prisoner under fascism."



HUEY
IS
FREE

FREE ALL
POLITICAL
PRISONERS!