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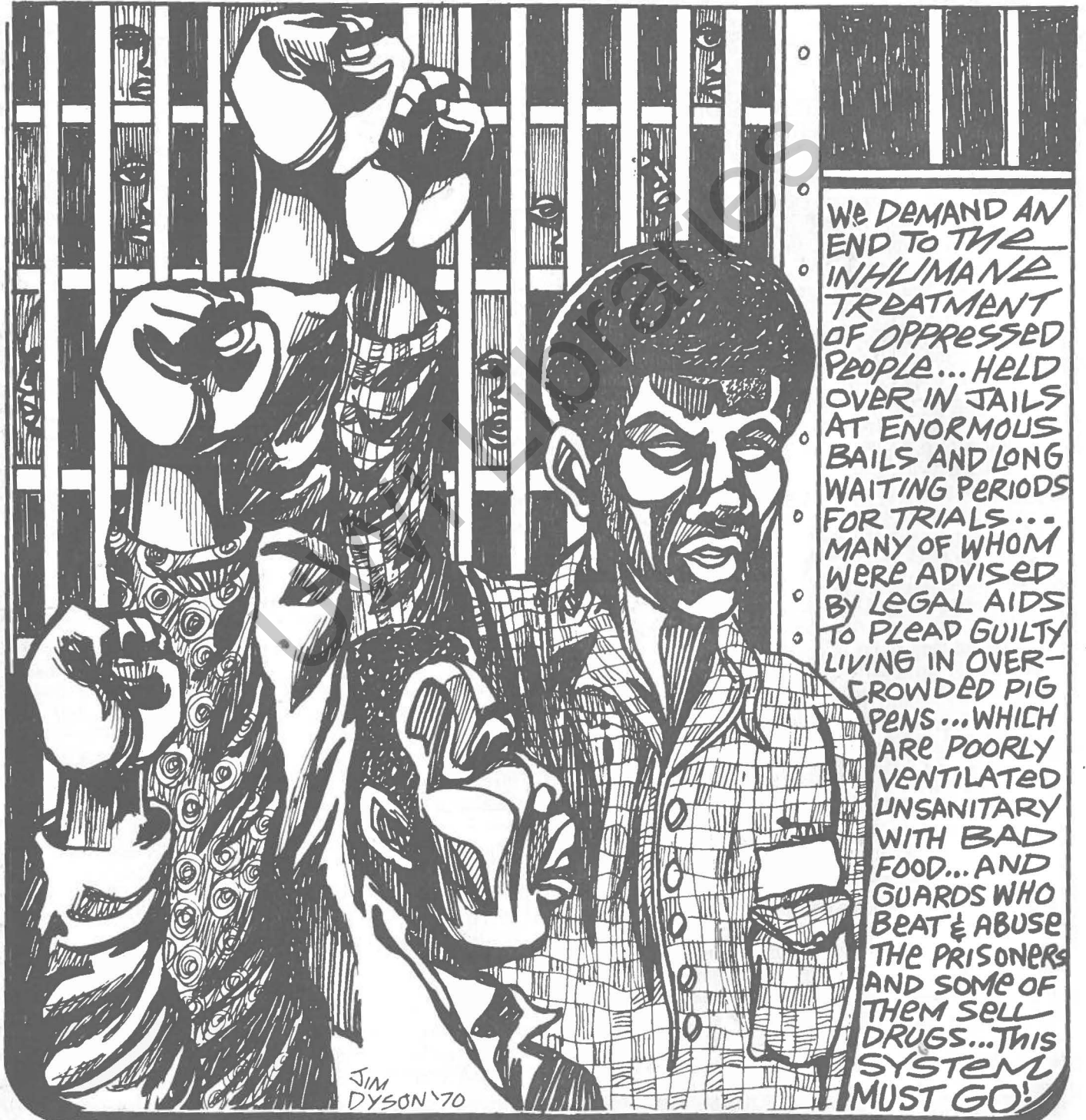
BLACKPANELS

Special 20¢ Edition

20¢

AGITATE · EDUCATE · ORGANIZE

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WOMEN'S LIBERATION

The Women's Liberation Movement in its new militant aspect is the latest of the multitudinous white organizations attempting to destroy the solidarity of black people by diverting blacks into their ranks. A hard look at the aims and pretensions of this group is therefore of the utmost importance to the black struggle.

What does the expression "Women's Liberation" mean? To answer this in a definitive way, two other related questions must be asked. Who are these "women" to whom the expression refers and from what are they to be liberated? One must commence by stating a truism that women are the female counterparts of men, at least biologically; this simple fact is not often remembered by so-called feminists. Now, this class of human beings described as women is not homogeneous; it contains individuals of diverse racial groups and colors, the black, the white, the yellow, the brown and numerous permutations of these colors.

In the U.S.A., the predominant colors among women are black and white respectively and this assumes great importance in the lives of these women. For example, in her present situation a black female's chances of dying in infancy are four times greater, her life expectancy about 15 years shorter, her average earnings in a life time about half as much and a host of other disabilities burdens the black woman. Since black women experience problems sui generis, it is necessary for the sake of clarity to consider how the alleged male "sexism", chauvinism and oppression affect each group separately.

But before the task is completed, the converse question "What are men?" must be answered; the short answer to which is that men are the male elements of the human species. But this definition is not enough for our purposes since men constitute a class of disparate members, some of whom are black, white, yellow and others an admixture of some or all of these. Again, as in the case of women, blacks and whites represent a preponderance of males in American society and their respective colors to a great extent determine their status in this society. In the U.S.A. today, it requires no great perspicacity to project the kind of hardships that a young black will encounter in his life. Emasculation, degradation and unemployment to an exaggerated degree, to mention only a few evils, are bound to plague the black male if black people do not begin to exercise control over their lives.

Black men, like black women, occupy a special but unenviable place in this society and this necessitates treating them separately from white men on the question under consideration.

It must now become obvious even to the most purblind that the careless usage of the terms "men" and "women" to refer to classes of people as if they were homogeneous can lead to the kind of ideological confusion with which this article concerns itself. The perspective of "Black News" is black nationalist, while the source of the anger of the Women's Liberation Movement is in the heart of the white world; therefore, an analysis of the claims of this

Movement ought appropriately to start with black men and white women.

Now, "women" claim that they are oppressed by "men", denied equal rights, tyrannised, enslaved and used in almost every contemptible fashion that the human mind can conceive.

As soon as these claims are considered in the context of relations between black men and white women, their absurdity becomes crystal clear. Indeed, Women's Liberation literature offers no analysis at all of the relationship between black men and white women. At times, cursory reference is made to the fact that their oppression is analogous to that of the black man. But this is a contradiction, for if black men suffer the same oppression as white women, then the problem is something other than "sexism" as they contend, it can no longer be asserted that women suffer because of their sex.

While perusing the ambiguities which obscure the thoughts of the ideologists of Women's Lib., this writer discerned an implication that black men may indirectly be considered the oppressors of white women. The woman writer, if a person who offers lesbianism as a prescription can be accurately described as a woman, was lamenting what she considered the excessive conditioning of women to be sensitive to their surroundings; this meant that any man could demolish the self-confidence of a woman with a stare, even the most despised black man. Thousands of black men have found themselves dangling at the end of a lynch-mob's rope, castrated or beaten half-dead in a jail cell for oppressing white women by staring at them; it is an odd position in which an oppressor finds himself.

But what are the facts of life about black men and white women? These women claim economic discrimination; they assert they are paid less than "men" for doing equal work yet the average annual earnings of white women are greater than black men and their unemployment rate is lower; there are more white women in universities than black men, they live in better homes, they do not experience police brutality or any of the animalistic indignities heaped on the black man. How can a powerless caste of people like black men oppress white women, a privileged segment of this country? The evidence adduced above makes it palpable nonsense for anyone to argue in this way. Clearly then when Women's Lib. rave about men's oppression these white women cannot be referring to black men as oppressors.

But what about black women and black men? Some black women have rushed pell-mell into the Women's Liberation Movement or have identified with the shrill noises of the Movement's leaders from afar, feeling an unjustified empathy with what they consider the grievances of these white women. That black women have grievances in their relations with black men cannot be denied, but it would be sheer hyperbole to characterize these as oppression. The unhappy relations between black men and women rather grow out of the racism that permeates this society: brothers and sisters make the mistake of judging each other within the framework of a white value system, a system that is alien to blacks. Politically aware blacks must never be tired of pointing out that to the extent that black women engage in acts like the processing of hair in the

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forlorn belief that they improve their appearance, they will be regarded by black men as pathetic, depreciated objects who like Sisyphus in hell are cursed with the task of achieving an impossible goal, that of acquiring for themselves the will o' the wisp of white beauty.

Black men for their part are in a similarly unhappy state, what we must do is to transform ourselves from "niggers" into black men, the "nigger" derides his own and attempts the futile effort of out-whiting the white man. This kind of conduct is doomed to failure and in the eyes of the black woman the "nigger" is a second-rate man.

All that is left now is the white man and woman confronting each other. As far as this writer is concerned, what they do to each other is their own affair, but in this kind of society, black people somehow are caught up in the vortex of white controversies and this occurrence therefore necessitates an examination of the white woman's situation in relation to the white man. When the nature of this relationship is understood, black women will think twice before lining up alongside these women.

An explanation of how white men perceive their functions as human beings can be found in the writings of Freud who put forward the view that man could be creative only insofar as he deliberately sacrificed his sex life; the Freudian theory of sublimation holds that drive and creativity are nothing more than sexual energy transmuted into other forms. It is important to understand how this has taken root in the psychology of the white man and one of the consequences of this belief is that in a society oriented towards the activity of the accumulation of money, black men who are poor are classified as people who do nothing but engage in sexual orgies. Indeed, Freud argued that the poor are happier than the rich because they can devote all their energies to sexual pursuits. It is thus easy to see the cause of the notoriety of the black man as a sex maniac.

Indoctrinated to accept money and power as the highest goals of humanity, the white man stopped communicating effectively with the white woman on a sexual level. This is illustrated by the fact that Women's Lib. regard sexual intercourse as an institution of oppression; to most black people this position seems as preposterous as a suggestion that eating and drinking, other basic needs are forms of oppression.

The greater the estrangement in practice from the white woman, the more the white man idealised the white woman in his fantasies and his created myths about her which he came to believe; the white woman, according to American folklore, is the personification of purity, chastity and beauty; she was feminine perfection itself. The white man treated her, not like a human being, but rather like an expensive piece of jewelry; her role came to be nothing more than an ornament; she was too genteel to wash pots or dirty clothes and so these chores were assigned to black women; she was deemed by her man to be too precious even to nurse the children she bore; the black woman had to undertake the task of mothering the white woman's children, which included suckling the infants.

Women's Lib. is just another manifestation of efforts by white women to relieve themselves of the boredom of this

kind of existence. Once white women are no longer bored, they have no further quarrel with white men, who are after all their brothers, sons and fathers as indeed white women are the mothers, sisters and daughters of white men.

It is therefore clear that the nature of the white women's problems is different from that of the black woman, who has been exploited by the white man as a sex object and a house slave. Some black militants, like Huey P. Newton, have mindlessly voiced support of Women's Lib. This kind of black leader is doing his people a disservice by rushing to embrace every Tom, Dick and Harry who utters anti-establishment rhetoric. Black people must eschew this kind of simplistic interpretation of the aims of Women's Lib. or of any so-called white radicals. We must realize always that a person can only be an ally when his problems or objectives are similar and this is manifestly not the case with Women's Liberation. ●

SAVE THE HOMES SAVE THE FAMILIES

Well the money is starting to flow in for the Three Families. At first we were worried. One day passed, two days passed and nothing happened then all of a sudden MONEY. Not only from Brooklyn but money from all over the country. We can't say how much for obvious reasons but we can say that we are still far, far away from the \$40,000. That's the amount the three families need to save their homes which are collateral for bail for two brothers who preferred freedom to 50 years in prison.

When we talk about the power of the brother to influence his people we can see bold proof of this from the large numbers of people who know Maurice Fredericks, one of the brothers whose home is threatened.

Were in the process now of calling as many of our Black News subscribers as possible to urge them to take tickets for the Three Families Benefit Dance being given by the Community Savings Organization and we are totally amazed at the tremendous number of people who know our Beautiful Brother Maurice Fredericks. What's more all of these people speak so highly of Bro. Fred. you would expect at least one sour word about the brother—but nothing but the highest praise and this high regard and a willingness to give contributions for Bro. Freddie and his wife Winnie (also BEAUTIFUL) didn't happen by magic. Freddie and his wife have been servants of the community for over 25 years -- and not paid servants ie. anti-poverty They have given of themselves, of their money and finally they've given their home.

Maurice and Winifred Fredericks are typical of those type of people who should be run as co-leaders, district leaders and assemblymen and women by the New Black Political Party being formed. They can lead; they can influence Blacks. What's more they are TRUSTED AND LOVED by all those who know them, the number of which probably runs into the thousands.

Have you, Black News reader, sent your dollar? You haven't? We don't have to ask how many people you can influence. You want to be able to influence your people? You can't do it by magic. Take a first step and give a dollar--If it was the other way around Bro. Fred would

THE EVOLUTION OF ARROGANCE

Ever notice how most Black small shopkeepers become so arrogant after business picks up a little? They treat their customers like scum and treat their help even worse. It sure doesn't take much to get their heads twisted.

Like some case we know where this brother opened a small restaurant and the place was real nice and very clean. He was nice, his wife was nice and the food was nice. Everytime you went in there they smothered you with "yes sirs" and "thank yous". Then they struck it big; people started coming in droves, for in this place they made you feel like kings and queens. Suddenly, the "thank yous" started slowing down, generous helpings of food suddenly began shrinking up, and silver began getting the crud. Business however still continued to boom while the owners' gleaming Continental sat on the curb. All the winos curried his favors with smiling courtesies, but he and his wife withdrew into their roles of stoic superiority.

It was the year of the rebellion. Brothers were running up and down Nostrand Avenue and they took his restaurant apart with as much vengeance as they did the Jew next door.

The man and wife never recuperated from this disaster and all was lost. Now his stoic wife is back doing days' work, and he's fighting handtrucks on the docks.

But maybe the disaster was to their good fortune for now they smile and are back to their sweet, kind and gentle ways. ●



Certain anti-poverty people have been trying to get us to cool it on talking about their wrong-doings in our beloved Black community. They've even offered us some pieces of silver but that ain't our game. The moment Black News starts taking bribes will be the moment that we've betrayed a sacred trust, and this we don't intend to do. So all you crooked Negroes out there have fair warning. . . . ●



FOR REAL OR NOT FOR REAL

We're sick and tired of some of these jive militants inviting Black News someplace to cover something and they never show up.

Like this one particular brother who invited us to a 125th Street vendor meeting with the pigs - and the only ones who showed up was us and the pigs. ●



If any of the Brothers and Sisters who subscribe to Black News don't receive their copies, please contact us immediately at 941-6150 or come to the office (10 Claver Place) and get one. Most of the time the fault lies in the Post Office and its bad service. However, thank you for your patience.

ELEMENTARY KISWAHILI by Jorge Mfariji Aponte

Maneno Ku somesha
(words to learn)

Habari gani Ndugu? How are you Brother?
Njema asante sana. Fine Thank you.
Nyabingi adui wote! Death to the facist pigs!
Shule ya Uhuru Sasa ni wapi? Where is Uhuru Sasa?
Habari za asubuhi Dada! Good morning Sister!
Habari zo Jioni Bwana! Good evening Sir!
Sisi ni wanafunzi wa Swahili We are Swahili students.
Nina some sha Swahili I am learning Swahili.
Nina sema Swahili Kidogo. I speak Swahili a little.
Una kitabu cha kiswahili? Do you have a Swahili book?
Kiswahili ni lugha yetu. Kiswahili is our language.

Remember (Kumbuka): When asking a question in Swahili say it like a question.

You will find that both Kiswahili and Swahili are used interchangeably. Swahili with the prefix Ki attached means "the language of Swahili". You will find that both of them are used; even though 'Kiswahili' is the official name of the language in certain African countries.

The definite and indefinite articles (The, 'a, an) are generally not used in Swahili sentences.

All modifiers (adjectives and adverbs) in Swahili follow the word they modify.

Please Note: Beginning Monday Oct. 12th at 7 p.m. There will be Swahili classes at 1115 Fulton St. (bet. Franklin avenue and Claver Place)

Also classes will be on Wednesday — same time same Place.

Call 941-6150 (for further Information)
Tazame (look for) Next issue. ●



THREE 16 X 22 BLACK NEWS POSTERS FOR ONLY \$1.00



When State Sen. Waldaba Stewart ran for office in 1968 his main promise was that he would make public the names of known narcotic pushers. At the time he might have meant it. However, it has been established that 2 high ranking police officials paid him a visit. They warned Waldaba that they could not be responsible for his well-being if he went through with his promise.

Waldaba got the message, then got cold feet and the traffic of drugs in Bed-Stuy continued on its ruinous way, leaving the broken minds and bodies of our youth in its wake. ●



THE BATTLE OF AMMAN

By Robert F. V.

I arrived in Amman from Beirut on Tuesday morning, September 15, 1970. Almost immediately I was struck by the air of expectancy which hung over this ancient city of 600,000 people. The heavy traffic during the ride from the airport to the Jordan Intercontinental Hotel was, to an extent, reminiscent of some of the worst traffic jams in midtown Manhattan or Tokyo. In a casual manner pedestrians and vehicles weaved through the narrow streets without the aid of traffic signals, thereby enlivening the already bustling scene and making the approach to each corner a "moment of truth."

In marked contrast to the streets of Manhattan or Tokyo, however, armed freedom fighters were plainly visible in the streets of Amman. They were not a "swaggering band of armed terrorists with no respect for law and order" as they have been described in some quarters. Instead, they were a natural and integral part of the scene in Amman that morning, casually strolling through the streets and moving in the population "like fish in water." These were the fedayeen, the persons who will ultimately liberate Palestine from its present occupation by the Zionists. At this moment, they were defending their revolution from a series of attacks by persons who had previously attempted to masquerade as their benefactors. Those counter-revolutionary forces were now attacking the fedayeen positions throughout Jordan and from the city. I could hear the shelling of Palestinian refugee camps. At night the flashes of light from the big guns lit the sky with an eerie brightness.

During the first two days I was in Jordan I met members of the Palestinian resistance and learned more about their

struggle against racism, colonialism and imperialism. The Palestinian people were evicted from their homes 22 years ago to make room for a European minority which then settled the land in the same fashion that North America, South America, Southern Africa, Australia and New Zealand were settled. For the past 22 years Zionism and the western press have tried to convince us that the Palestinians are a "non-people". However, the Palestinian identity has survived these Euro-American assaults upon its existence. And the resoluteness of the Palestinian people has been dramatically demonstrated by a series of imaginative actions against the Zionist and imperialist enemies. It is because of this imaginativeness and the increasing strength of the Palestinian resistance movement that the imperialists were forced to adopt new tactics. Thus, the Bedouin tribes and the reactionary regime of King Hussein were used in an attempt to break the back of the resistance.

I was stunned to learn of the recent murder of 35 fedayeen officers by their Bedouin hosts while at a meeting near Karak. The victims had been invited for a discussion on unity between the fedayeen and the Bedouin tribes. While they were eating, the murderers approached from the rear, slit their throats and shot them. After these officers were massacred, the fedayeen forces in southern Jordan were attacked and most of them were forced to retreat. The stage had now been set for "the final solution."

On Wednesday, September 16, 1970 the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan issued a declaration of war on the people of Palestine. This declaration took the form of an announcement that the civilian government of Abdel Moneim Rifai had resigned and that the king had appointed a military government headed by Brig. Mohamed Dawoud. The communiques announcing the formation of the

military government contained inflammatory denunciations of the Palestinian resistance movement. The real power in Jordan was now the military governor Marshall Habis Majali and the army was now clearly in control of the palace. There was little the king could have done to stop the ensuing blood-bath even if he had wanted to.

For some time there had been considerable friction between the fedayeen and certain units of the Royal Jordanian Army. These units, which were composed primarily of Bedouin troops were the king's elite forces i.e. armored and artillery units, strike forces, royal guards etc. The friction was attributable to a number of factors not the least of which was the army's resentment of the fact that the resistance was an independent armed force within the borders of Jordan and outside the jurisdiction of the Jordanian authorities. In fact the Jordanian army had attacked the fedayeen earlier this year and since June of 1970 had been kept outside of Amman under the terms of an agreement which ended that fighting. The sentiment had also been expressed, within the army, that the fedayeen should take up positions on the front facing the Israelis rather than retreat to their bases after conducting raids across the enemy lines. Needless to say, the proponents of this position ignored the nature of the fedayeen forces and the equipment they had at their disposal. Even if one assumes, for the sake of argument, that the Jordanian army was justified in feeling some resentment there was certainly no excuse for the fratricide which was committed in King Hussein's name.

It must also be noted that Bedouin tribal animosities played a role in these unfortunate events. It is inevitable that the cultural differences (e.g. values and life styles) between a nomadic (Bedouin) people and a settled (Palestinian) people cause occasional conflicts. The fedayeen, to their credit, tried to overcome these differences particularly in southern Jordan where they operated schools which tried to strengthen the bonds of brotherhood between the Palestinians and the Bedouin tribes. Unfortunately the Bedouin loyalty to King Hussein was utilized by the enemies of the Palestinian resistance and a wedge was driven between these two Arab peoples with fratricide the result.

After the formation of the military government the fedayeen called a general strike and prepared for the expected invasion of Amman. I noticed grim-faced and determined men, women and children preparing for battle. Most western observers in Amman expected the Jordanian army to roll over the fedayeen in a matter of hours. The army had tanks, artillery and armored vehicles. The fedayeen had small arms and some rockets and mortars. But they also had a revolutionary cause and faith in their people. They knew they were fighting to protect their revolution and for their survival as a people.

During the next few days there were many times when I wondered, how many of the people I had met were still living. I thought back to the warm and brotherly greetings I had received and to the messages we had exchanged. I thought of Bassam and Ahmed Jamil. I remembered the brother who had escorted me at the Fatah camp. He spoke no English and I spoke no Arabic yet on our way back to his post we walked with our hands clasped in the Arabic fashion signifying a closeness that had evolved in our one

hour together.

On the morning of Thursday, September 17 the Royal Jordanian Army launched a full scale attack against the Palestinian people. Jordanian artillery shelled the refugee camps and commando bases unmercifully and armored units rolled into Amman. I was trapped inside the Jordan Intercontinental Hotel with approximately 120 other people most of whom were western journalists. It was difficult to see much of the fighting from the hotel but heavy small arms fire could be heard in the street, and from my window and various other vantage points in the hotel the shelling of refugee camps and fedayeen offices could be seen quite clearly. The constant and indiscriminate shelling and shooting must have exacted a heavy toll among the women and children of Amman. Buildings could be seen going up in smoke and the cries of the victims of the carnage could be heard.



On the day the fighting began the army took up positions around the hotel which sat on a hill. A curfew was imposed and the army shot at anything that moved in the street or appeared at a window. On more than one occasion the guests and staff of the hotel were seen scurrying for cover as the army shot up the hotel or the immediate vicinity. On many occasions the fighting grew so fierce that we were forced to take refuge in the basement. One man was wounded when he went out on his balcony to take pictures. Yet in spite of the fact that we all felt we were in some danger, the fact remains that in comparison to the people in the refugee camps we were living a life of leisure. They were being hit by everything the army had and the tin shacks they lived in did not provide them with any cover from tank and artillery fire. In addition they had

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no food or water whereas we had enough to keep us alive.

The situation in the hotel would have been much worse if some of the staff had not slept there the night before the army attacked. It was only the presence of these men that prevented the hotel guests from stampeding in panic. On the morning that the fighting began in earnest, the kitchen was looted of everything including cans of coffee (even though there was no way of preparing it without water or electricity).

Once the staff appeared however, a semblance of order was established, but most of the looted goods were never returned in spite of the fact that it was necessary to ration everything we had. It is interesting to note that the looters were "worldly and sophisticated" western journalists who have in the past contemptuously reported incidents of looting by desperately poor members of Third World communities. Throughout our stay in the hotel most of these men demonstrated an amazing degree of selfishness.

Some doubled back in the food or water lines in order to get double rations. Some stole mattresses from other guests so that they could build safer barricades for themselves. Some hoarded bottles of beer which they purchased from the hotel's stock. And there were frequent arguments and bickering over the use of toilets, the lighting of candles at night, and the taking of photographs which the army had forbidden and which always provoked the army into shooting at the hotel. The latter problem was finally solved when the hotel community collected all cameras to the chagrin of some myopic photographers.

There was a considerable amount of tribalism by the different European journalists particularly the English and the French. In fact when the French embassy was able to arrange a military convoy to Aquaba on Monday for the French journalists and about a dozen other persons, the English were certain that the French had spirited one of their "agents" to safety and had left everyone else to die. Needless to say it made little or no impression that the French journalists subsequently returned when it was discovered that Amman was the only way to leave Jordan unless one waited for a boat to Jedda in Saudi Arabia.

There were many occasions on which the Journalists demonstrated typical colonial rudeness to the Arab staff. Even though we were all in a delicate situation, these individuals never gave a second thought to issuing curt instructions to "shut-up" and "do this" or "do that". It was particularly revolting when one considers that thousands of Arabs were being killed and maimed while these men worried about having enough water to shave with. Happily, there was a completely different attitude on the part of the Third World people in the hotel. And I must add that not all of the westerners were so self-centered or tribalistic. The few who were not, were quite noticeable as exceptions.

During the time we were in the hotel there were frequent periods when there were lulls in the shooting. On these occasions people read, chatted or relaxed. For news we listened to the B.B.C. broadcasts. The B.B.C. apparently monitored the Jordanian radio and the fedayeen radio to

get the news. I know there were no correspondents in the streets during this time so this news was second hand. On occasion I did see correspondents creating first hand accounts of the war even though they had no way of knowing anything more than anyone else in the hotel.

Naturally some of them expressed a hope that British or American military forces would "rescue" us. Such an eventuality could have led only to more dead Palestinians and I resolved that if the U.S. sixth fleet landed I would not leave with them. A Red Cross flight was one thing, but to be used as an excuse for American intervention on the side of King Hussein was unthinkable. Fortunately the Americans did not intervene directly. However, there can be no doubt that the "pogrom" had American support.

The King's forces utilized American weapons and American advisors. This past week the Defense Department announced that it would replenish Jordan's arms which were expended during the butchery, thereby preparing the



Jordanian army for the next battle against the fedayeen. Such actions (as well as covert political machinations) make America guilty of further crimes against the Palestinian people.

One day an Arab called me in the basement of the hotel and took me to a back entrance where he pointed to a hut that the army had shelled with an American made recoilless rifle. He told me that after it was hit two little children came running out of the building scurrying amongst the rubble like mice running for their lives. The soldiers fired their American made rifles at them as they turned a corner running. The chances that they are still living are slim. Even if they survived the rifle fire, where could they go, who would feed them or care for them?

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There must have been many scenes like that in Amman during that week. It was not until a few days after the fighting started that I saw an ambulance. From my window I could see the driver loading bodies in through the back door. As soon as he loaded the vehicle and pulled away I could see figures darting back and forth shooting as they ran. The next day a Jordanian flag flew over the building closest to this scene, signifying that the army had now seized this portion of Jebel Hussein.

On Saturday, September 19 the King called for a cease-fire but his army ignored his call and continued to pound the city. On Sunday a soldier was wounded in front of the hotel by a single shot from a sniper. In response the army, according to the estimate of an officer at the scene, indiscriminately fired approximately 15,000 rounds of ammunition.

When word came that there might be a Red Cross evacuation flight some journalists expressed a feeling that they should be the first evacuees because "the whole world was waiting to hear from them." When reminded that wounded and women and children should be given priority, these individuals agreed but they insisted that they should go before other civilians. The suggestion that all civilian males should draw straws for the first flight was flatly rejected and a journalist priority list according to speciality (i.e., wire service, television, etc.) and organization was established. Once again there were some journalists who did not participate in this clamoring and some even elected to remain behind in order to cover the story once the shooting stopped. However, it was not until the Red Cross interceded (with a reminder that it has long been the rule to evacuate first the wounded, then women and children, then other civilians and then journalists) that any consideration was given to the evacuation of the dozen or so civilian males who were stranded at the hotel. Fortunately the first flight was able to take more people than had been expected and additional flights followed shortly.

On Tuesday, a cease-fire was declared and some of us walked out into the streets for the first time since the fighting had started in earnest. The amount of destruction was fantastic to behold. The streets were littered with spent shells and every building was pockmarked. On my second trip outside I was stopped by an army patrol and sent back to the hotel at gun point.

That afternoon a Red Cross convoy to the airport was arranged and we boarded the buses. Unfortunately someone neglected to place Red Cross flags on the buses. We travelled under military escort (which was necessary to get us through Jordanian lines as orders had been issued to shoot at all moving vehicles unless they were properly identified).

We were taken to the airport by the back roads which kept us from seeing the worst scenes of death and destruction. However, the burned out homes, schools, cars, tanks, etc., that we saw gave mute testimony to the fierceness of the battle. From what we had seen and heard I estimate that there must have been a minimum of 10,000 casualties in Amman alone, and most of them had to be



women and children. Before launching his fratricidal attack King Hussein had stated that he would have to kill 20,000 Palestinians in 24 hours in order to restore his control over the country (New York Times, Sept. 20, 1970). The number of dead and wounded may well have exceeded his projections. However, the fedayeen fought bravely and when we were evacuated they still controlled most of the downtown area including the Philadelphia Hotel. Their resistance had not been defeated!

The ride to the airport was uneventful until a report of sniper fire delayed the convoy for about one hour until we could make Red Cross flags. By the time we reached the airport the plane had left empty. That night we slept at the airport. In the morning we departed for Beirut after adding to the passenger list a Saudi Arabian family that had been stranded at the airport for one week.

As we left the embattled city of Amman I knew that a milestone had been reached in the Palestinian resistance. The fedayeen had held their own against a larger and better equipped army. Hussein had shown himself to be "Hashemite Nero". He even went so far as to put a price on the heads of two fedayeen leaders -- George Habash of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine and Nayer Hawatmeh of the Democratic Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine -- thereby signalling a continuing attempt to serve the interests of western imperialists.

Palestinians in the Jordanian army wept openly as they witnessed the shelling of refugee camps where their own families lived. With few exceptions the whole world sat and did nothing while the Palestinian people (who constitute 60% of the population of Jordan and 70% of the population in Amman) were brutally and systematically mauled and mangled. Yet somehow in spite of everything the Palestinians have survived and the struggle to re-claim their homeland will continue. New arms will spring forward to pick up the weapons of their fallen comrades and new voices will utter the call to battle. The spirit of the people will make the fedayeen stronger than ever and in the end Palestine will be free! ●

POWER TO THE RESISTANCE.

THE BLACK WOMAN'S RETURN

I saw Black woman :

Dancing in the sun;
Bathing in cool waters till day was done.
Acknowledging her beauty and covered with Black pride;
strong and loving with Black man at her side.
(for she was home)

I saw Black woman :

Working in the sun;
Slaving and laboring till day was done.
Serving till darkness came;
wherein she hid, till dawn, to begin the same.

Her man and her were set apart;
stripped of soul and torn of heart.
With no dignity and no Black pride;
behind a white face she now did hide.
(a long way from home)

I see Black woman :

Dying in the slum;
Shooting and tricking, labelled a bum.
Neglecting her children, hating her man;
getting money any way she can.
Her gods being duji and cocaine snort;
having babies just for sport.
Without self-dignity, without self pride;
underneath blonde wigs her Blackness hides.
(far, far from home)

Black man, this just can't be;
You must free her soul, so I can see :

The soul of Black woman :

Rejoicing in the sun;

Bathing in cool waters till day is done.

And see Black woman :

Acknowledging her beauty and covered with Black pride;
strong and loving with Black man at her side. ●
(YOU must bring her home)

by

A.J.C.

(13½ years old)



WE WANT YOU BLACK MAN

Even at this time the sheriff has sent the Fredericks notice of the date (9/17/70) of seizure of their home.

This first date has been stayed but what are we going to do if the sheriff moves in before we get the \$40,000.

This is the time for Black people to organize around the three families. Now is the time all the rhetoric can cease. If the authorities know that all hell will break out if they try to seize these homes they won't try.

The B.S. time has long since been over even before these houses came into the picture.

So we're inviting everyone to call us or the Fredericks to let us know you'll be available when that moment of truth arrives. This is Nationhood Time, especially for all the Brothers who've been talkin' but not doing anything about it.

The pigs seized Brownsville, parts of Bed-Stuy, large hunks of Harlem and the State Office Building. Are we going to let them rip off some more land?

The Fredericks, the Banks, the Holders do not stand alone - Black News will be there, the many friends of the Fredericks will be there. Where the hell will you be? Will you be rapping on the corner about Nationhood? These are our people, these are our homes, this is our land; now please tell us what could be more Nationhood than that.

CALL us or the Fredericks, and give your name and address so when they need you, you'll be among those who defended part of the Black Nation.

And remember that ONE BUCK. It's a wild race of the pig against 40 thousand. Who will you let win the race?

CALL BLACK NEWS - 941-6150. OR MAURICE FREDERICKS - PR 3-3461. P.S. All of you Brothers and Sisters out in Queens be calling, too, because two of the three homes up for grabs are in Queens. ●

FOR ALL YOU ANGEL-HAIRED NEGROES'
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AROUND OUR WAY

By THE BLACK

BACKROOM NIGGER POLITICIANS

We stumbled into the New World cocktail lounge selling Black News Sunday evening, September 27th about 9 P.M. Black News is sold everywhere and that's the way it should be. We have to go to our people wherever they are and bring them to where we want them. The Cocktail Sip was being held to honor the Candidacy of Nat Cooper who is running for the State Assembly seat of the 54 A.D. Brother Cooper who owns and operates a beauty supply wholesale house in Central Brooklyn has often befriended the Brothers and Sisters at the East. He understands the powerlessness of our people and tries to do his best. But he is limited by the generation he represents. He's about 55 years old and his thinking represents the older generation, even though he tries to understand the revolutionary spirit of today.

At the New World all the Negro Politicians and community leaders (manipulators) were on the scene. As we walked in, slick Waldaba Stewart was at the mike. State Senator Stewart was saying how expensive it was to be in politics today. Stewart never did mention the candidate or his merits but continued harping about how we have to get our share of the rotten American pie.

We had hardly said hello to Brother Nat Cooper and settled in a ringside seat when the trumpets blared and the darling of Central Brooklyn, her ladyship, strode to the podium. Congresswoman Shirley Chisholm herself.

She started off by saying how long she had known the candidate and how well qualified all the candidates were. She NEVER gave Nat Cooper an outright endorsement because his opposition and her running mate Cal (Black Pearl) Williams was also on the scene. "I love both boys, Nat and Cal."

Congresswoman Chisholm then began her discussion about money. How each candidate needed financial support above all else. She said that she remained unbought and unbossed and that she was only responsible to those who paid the bills for her campaign. This statement justifies her support of Israel since American Jews provide the financial support she now receives. Shirley told everyone to get out and run so that they can get their share of the political crust. After Congresswoman Chisholm finished, a parade of judges, councilmen, and other assorted candidates paraded to the microphone to wave to the prospective voters and salute Brother Cooper.

Finally Brother Cooper took the stand and he made the only political speech of the evening. He explained why he had filed a 30 million dollar suit against the Bell Telephone Outlet. He outlined how Bell Telephone makes 30 million dollars annually in our community while only giving us 10 million dollars service. How can we get a refund for the Black population of Central Brooklyn, Brother Nat Cooper asked? Suddenly glasses began clinking and folks began talking. Nobody in the New World wanted to deal with reality and the real problems facing the Black masses. This is just about where Negro Politicians are. They want to talk about money and getting a share of rotten pie for themselves but when it comes to the real problems of our

people, where's Shirley? Where's Waldaba? Where are those judges, councilmen, senators, assemblymen? It's time to end the nightmare of Negro politicians and define Revolutionary Black Politics for our community.

* * * * *

....Many folks say that time has come for a truly black political party in our communities. They are tired of Democrats, Republicans, and, all the other White-Controlled parties. They are demanding a Black Revolutionary Party to meet the demand of our people for leadership and proper guidance in the difficult times ahead. They have stated that some of the requirements for that party should be:

A) Party must be Independent and built on the will of the people. We must owe "Nothing" to Anybody.

B) Party must represent new found positive unity of our people. We must encompass Brothers and Sisters from all religious backgrounds as long as they recognize the true conditions and are willing to work to change them.

C) Party must be dynamic and meet the real needs of the people. These needs, change as situations and circumstances change.

D) Party must be built and developed by the youth of our community.

E) Only those who continue to follow the dictates of the party group can remain in the party. The individual is subordinate to the party. Not the way it exists today.

There are many things, to write down, which we're not yet sure of and not ready to talk about openly. November 3rd is the date. It signals a historic date. The OPEN CONVENTION OF THE NEW POLITICAL PARTY WILL TAKE PLACE.

SATURDAY - Nov. 7th. the EAST 10 A.M. FOR FURTHER INFO CALL US AT 941-6150.

The call is issued to all sincere Brothers and Sisters. Those seeking truth and justice for our people. Come let us sit down and plan a way together.

* * * * *

October 6th, 1970.

Brothers and Sisters in City Prisons must really be catching Hell if they have to depend on the "Promises" of Mayor Linseed, Shirley Chisholm and Herman Badillo to improve prison conditions. These three don't give one "tinker damn" about the prisons or the people. If they were so concerned about our people as they pretend why haven't they deplored conditions at an earlier date. Dig how Linseed allowed the Brothers to be senselessly beaten and brutalized after they surrendered their hostages.

Things will be better for a while, Brothers, but within a month or two in the prisons, after more guards have been added, it will be "business as usual". Things will only really improve when Linseed and his cohorts are behind bars and the prisoners are home enjoying the warmth of their families and friends. "The 1st shall be last and the last shall be 1st." We hope the Brothers realize that the fight against PRISONS start when they hit the streets. The "Man" isn't humane to those of us outside the prison walls, so what can you expect when he believes that you're a criminal. We can only hope that seizure like those of the past help to heighten the consciousness of our people inside or outside of the cell.

AROUND OUR WAY CONT'D

Brother Chuck Moore of WLIB-FM News did some great coverage on the Prison Takeovers. He also made sure that they were aired properly and long. We can't understand why these "Soul Stations" have such lousy news coverage and no commentators. We should demand Black commentators for the News so our people can get the proper slant on our news.

Black News needs some Salesmen! You can sell papers on your job, at your school or college, at your favorite tavern, in the street or wherever you may be. They are great to sell at parties and large social gatherings. Help us awaken a sleeping nation of our people. Sell BLACK NEWS just once and we'll guarantee you'll be back for more. We also need out-of-town salesmen. See if some of those relatives down South or up North want to sell Black News. The Evening School of Knowledge starts belatedly on MONDAY, OCTOBER 12th. Come by the East for schedules and registration. THE EAST KITCHEN OPENS FULL TIME ON THAT DATE ALSO. NO MORE BENSON'S OR KENTUCKY FRIED. YOU CAN NOW GET A GOOD MEAL AT THE EAST DAILY 'TIL 9 P.M. THE EAST'S PROGRAMS NOW OPERATING 3 NIGHTS - FRI - SAT - SUN. CALL US AT 941-6150 TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON AT THE EAST.

WE HAVE GOT TO THANK ALL the Beautiful Brothers and Sisters that have contributed to the Ferguson-Harris Fund to SAVE the three homes. We want to thank you and ask you to give more and collect more \$ until the ransom has been paid and the three homes are out of danger. Remember whatever you give now will be rewarded "triplly" when the job has been done.

PEACE.

ALL BLACK INMATES ARE POLITICAL PRISONERS

We are aware that the penal system in this country is a vindictively run operation designed not to rehabilitate the unfortunate caught within its tentacles, but to exact punishment especially for alleged attacks against property. This system is designed to intimidate the poor, black and hungry from moving against these persons who exploit them and those whom they cannot intimidate they kill by a slow but inexorable process with bad prison food, inadequate ventilation and a host of other noisome inconveniences found in prison.

Black News therefore identifies most strongly with your courageous actions as indeed all blacks and oppressed minority groups. You have pointed the way to actions which must be followed at all levels by the communities in the prison outside of your prison; it is now up to us in the prison outside to bring your point home by ridding ourselves of this murderous system.

THE COMMUNITY SAVINGS ORGANIZATION IS HAVING A BENEFIT DANCE ON TUESDAY NOVEMBER 10, 1970 AT THE SONIA BALLROOM, 1174 BEDFORD AVENUE TO RAISE MONEY FOR THE 3 FAMILIES WHO PUT THEIR HOMES UP FOR BAIL. TICKETS ARE \$3.50 IN ADVANCE AND \$4.00 AT THE DOOR. TICKETS CAN BE PURCHASED FROM THE EAST 10 CLUB PLACE AND THE AFRICAN AMERICAN TEACHERS ASSOCIATION OFFICE, 1064 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N.Y.

ANCIENT MOTHER RHYTHM

I guess the motion is all
Under and up--
Sisters always come back up
Sometimes vacuums drive them under
But back up
Like the motion of ancient mother ocean
The sea coming, coming, coming
The motion of father earth
The movement of the stars
The maelstrom of the cosmos

From village to village, town, and city
Crossroads connecting overland out
To the seas
Surrounding seas which vibrate
Positively in through the land
Lapping the black soil with tongues that tell

Of the scattered woes of scattered sons
The motions remember the rape
Of children, women, and men
Men moved involuntarily
Men moved out of home and homeland
Into perpetual scatter
scattered arms, scattered feet, scattered minds
Spread from sea to shining sea
Reflecting slime: reverberating nothing

Return to the motion
The motion of ancient mother ocean
The sea coming, coming, coming
The motion of the father earth
The movement of the stars
The maelstrom of the cosmos
Like the motion of ancient mother ocean
Throw negative vibrations off
And come up

Sis. P.J.
Urbana, Ill.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Brothers,

My name is Herbert Scott X. Deane, and I am writing to you for all the detainees at the Tombs. We would appreciate it if you would print this letter.

We of the Black and Latin-American family, who are in the Slavemaster's penal colony are interested in the Brothers' and Sisters' awareness of our plight. We recognize that the Tombs and all other places of so-called correctional institutions are really concentration camps perpetuated on the basis of and for emasculating and debilitating us, as in the days of Pharoah and the youths of his time. These places aid in systematic genocide.

The Slavemaster thinks that he can silence those of us who are cognizant of the declivity in his penal, judicial and ethical systems. But in order for us to change this system and live in a government of universal peace, we have given oath that we will give all that we have and do all within our powers to see Black Liberation a reality.

It is obligatory upon us that we never be indicted for cultural negligence by our Black and Latin Brothers and Sisters. It is the job of those who are aware to plant the seed of awareness.

I thank you in advance for any interest shown towards us. Please write us to inform us of your acknowledgement and send to us a copy of the one you edit this in so that we may read it also.

Respectfully yours,
Herbert Scott X. Deane (9LD3)
and brother Detainees of the
Manhattan House of Detention (Tombs)

○○○

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

In your Sept. 5, 1970 issue there appeared an article about the Health Conditions of your day-care center. In this poorly written article you left some doubts in my mind as to whether or not you knew what you were talking about. I was given the impression that you were more concerned with f..... honkies than with the safety and welfare of our future warriors and queens. I don't think you realistically and objectively analyzed that situation. There are specific reasons why the codes are so strict about equipment, etc., for children and I think you should look further into it and present it to us your readers. Although I agree that degrees and specialists are not necessarily always the answer, more than often the reason for failure of programs begin by community mothers.

As an alternative to the media, I think Black News must always be responsible and make certain that all articles are clearly understood; there must not be confusion caused by your articles, but truth and fact presented, and you must always respect your readers and not try to present us with slanted and opinionized reports. As they say opinions are like ass-holes, everybody has one.

This criticism is made to help you make certain that you do not become another form of American propaganda, but remain the great service to the Black and Third World Community at large that you have been.

To further clarify, by poorly written, I mean not that

the commas and sentences are grammatically incorrect, but that the information wasn't clear and to the point.

I thank you. ●

Sincerely,
Sis. M.B.

Editors Note:

○○○

Dear Sister, Your letter lacked a depth of thought and comprehension of the Black struggle. The welfare of our children is of the greatest importance to us of the Black News.

If you had included your address, we would have sent to you a copy of the Health Code as relating to Day Care Centers. The sections of this Code are far too lengthy to include in any article, but the Sister who wrote the original article, "Give the Service Where It's Needed, Bd. Of Health", did a brilliant run-down on the situation as it exists. Any knowledgeable Black Brother or Sister would have understood from this very clear and explicit article exactly how Black people are being further oppressed and Black children being subjected to greater neglect and ignorance. Perhaps you should examine yourself and ask how you would be affected if your child were denied a day care service, excellent in all respects EXCEPT for the rigid requirements of the Health Department. In every phase of our lives, we are beaten down by a materialistic, greedy (financial) racist society and Black adults of your ilk, who profess Blackness and yet conform to racist laws unquestioningly, are right in stating that Black children are our future warriors, because you are not fighting or even trying to correct existing unbearable situations NOW.

○○○

Greetings Brothers :

Every now and then we encounter a Dynamite Group of Brothers and Sisters who must be recognized for their diligence in our Struggle. We feel that the folks who put together Black News is such a group. Bro. Q.J. has been regularly sending us Black News and other information available to him. The Brothers and Sisters here look forward to hearing your "Revolutionary Voice".

We would appreciate a column in Black News regularly if it is possible. If so, tell me the due date or articles and the amount of space. Folks in Philadelphia welcome Black News and perhaps it may be one of the "real" vehicles that helps to draw us closer together.

Victory and Love for our African Nation,
Bro. O.W.

Nat'l. Min. State & Foreign Affairs
Republic of New Africa
Chief Council City of Philadelphia

○○○

"To All Brothers Sleeping White"

Brothers and Sisters,

Last Saturday I was standing at State and Broad Sts., here in this state capitol, selling my copies of Black News to passersby, when this tall, dilapidated nigger with a band around his head comes strolling down the street just as proud as you please with this slimy, fat, white trash hanging on his arm. What is wrong with these fools? So many beautiful sisters (and every last one of us are beautiful) are left out in the cold because niggers like the one I described above haven't had sense enough to come home yet. What

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR CONT'D

are we as Black women to do? These are the same bitches yelling and preaching Black power and sleeping white. The white dogs that these niggers carry on their arms are filth who has been disregarded by their own race and some stupid lackey comes along and picks her up out of the gutter and pushes his own aside. These are also the same niggers who supply the sisters in the Black community to the white hogs looking for Black flesh. I say to all of these sick brothers, and you know who you are, put that white trash down, kick the cracker's ass when he comes into our communities trying to prowl your beautiful Black women. Better yet, get a piece and blow the dogs away. Come on home and unite with us so that together we can put this battle to an end. ●

By any means necessary,
Sister Wakala
Trenton, New Jersey



Letter to the Editor :

The two articles that appeared in Black News on Class vs. Racism were much needed and very timely. What was brought out were the problems that exist in applying a socialist ideology to remedy the black man's plight in this country. Today Scientific Socialism is a much discussed and very much misunderstood subject. The Panther Party has done much to confuse this issue by moving from the 10-point program to Maoism and finally to Marxism-Leninism without really understanding the latter. This can easily be seen by the Party's moves at unworkable coalitions with white radicals, including the bankrupt Communist Party.

The Panther Party today has grouped black people into two categories, revolutionary or counter-revolutionary, completely forgetting the primary role of a revolutionary party, that being to mobilize the masses in struggle. It is true that the Panther Party has made very severe mistakes in its interpretation of Marxism but this does not mean that revolutionary socialism is unworkable in the solution to the problems that face Black people.

Some Black Nationalists dismiss socialism as being a white thing, therefore not being worthy of investigation. Kwame Nkrumah has said "that socialism does not belong to white people or to the Chinese but to the world." Wherever a true revolutionary situation has developed in the Third World the slogans have been raised for the end of imperialism and white domination. If these slogans are to be meaningful to the people all ties with western imperialism must be severed and a Socialist democracy developed.

Where this can be seen is in the development of the Cuban and Vietnamese revolutions. Where revolutionary socialist ideology has not been developed, the revolutions have been betrayed and deferred as in Algeria and Eastern Europe.

It is true that racism can be found in white socialist countries and also in Cuba to a lesser extent. The Cuban experience is worthwhile investigating. Under Batista racism was wanton, approximately 27% of the population, which

is Black lived in conditions very similar to ours here in Babylon. When the change in state power took place the revolutionary government went to work to rid the country of institutionalized racism. This was done by coming down hard on businesses and institutions that practiced racism in the country.

Our oppression in this country is both a class and racial oppression. It is controlled by the democrats and republicans and directed by a capitalist ruling class that doesn't care about human conditions or needs and when we support the above, we are supporting our enemies.

We must form our own political vehicles for liberation independent of the ruling class and its Uncle Tom lackeys. An understanding of the Scientific Socialism can only help in this endeavor. ●

Peace and Power,
Bro. R.G.



Dear Brother,

I received a copy of Black News down here in Fernandina Beach, Florida and I think it is truly a Black publication; not like other so-called negro newspapers who try to be Black but don't have the guts to be. We need more publications to give us a clearer insight into Blackness.

I would like to comment on the "Letter to the Editor" sent to you by the Jewish Defense League, especially letter No. 2. Part of it stated "we'll blow your office and every nigger in it to pieces".

Well Jew pigs, let this be a warning to you, if Black News is attacked in any way, there won't be enough left of you to pick up. There also won't be enough left of you to make soap out of. If Hitler didn't do enough for you WE WILL. Power & Liberation ●

Bro. J. C.

Florida Black Front (Fernandina Beach, Fla.)

ED. NOTE: Thanks for your concern Bro. J.C.; and Black News will hold the fort 'til you get here.



Dear Editor,

I am one of the many Black readers of your newspaper and I must say that I enjoy your paper.

The only problem I have is that reading your paper is not enough! Everytime I read the newspaper I finish with a strange feeling that something is missing. And I don't think that it is the newspaper.

I am Black and I know it and am very proud of the fact, but there is something missing in me that I need and I need it from all of you Black Brothers and Sisters who are stronger and more ready than me to help make me ready, help make me strong, tell me what I can do to help my poor NEGRO mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers who refuse to or are afraid of being Black. I want to help them but I can't help them until I am really together.

To those of you who are ready, I am not ready, there is still a lot I don't know, and even though I have no right to, I am asking those of you who have strength to push some of it over this way. ●

Ignorant Black Girl.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR CONT'D

Dear Brothers and Sisters at Black News,

We have all become aware in recent months that exploiting the "Black is Beautiful" concept by capitalists is good business. There are too many examples to mention. The one that I wish to deal with in this letter is the use by Radio Station WLIB-FM of the phrase "The Black Experience in Sound" to identify their type of programming. Since they began using this phrase the station has had varying degrees of relevancy to the Black experience in sound and in several instances has gone to the opposite extreme by glorifying the white musicians who have stolen from and otherwise hampered Black musicians in their search for the recognition that they so well deserve. The most recent case of this type of insult occurred the week of September 28th thru October 3rd.

In recent weeks WLIB-FM initiated the policy of featuring one artist a week who would be played by all disc jockeys. Although this policy is very new, they have found it necessary to feature a white musician who not only is guilty of the aforementioned acts but whose very talent is questionable to say the least. There is no Black musician who attempts to survive merely by his flute playing as does Herbie Mann. Every Black musician who plays the flute plays one or more instruments as well, e.g., James Spaulding, Yusef Lateef, David Newman, etc. Could the fact that Herbie Mann is white have anything to do with such a big deal being made over his mediocre talent? The featuring of Herbie Mann prior to Max Roach, Yusef Lateef, Freddie Hubbard, David Newman, Grant Green, James Spaulding, Elvin Jones, Gary Bartz, Alice Coltrane, Pharoah Sanders, Cannonball Adderly, etc., etc., is all an affront that no self-respecting lover of Black people and Black music should tolerate.

All Black people who listen to this station or who have learned of this situation should let their resentment be known by contacting WLIB in some manner and demanding that they discontinue using the phrase "The Black Experience in Sound."

Peace then Power,
Sis. Jean C

P.S. While writing this Bro. Guy Colston got fed up with Herbie Mann and discontinued featuring him and substituted McCoy Tyner. Actions like this by Bro. Guy might get him the same results as Bro. Del Shields got - FIRED. I think that we should let the brother know that we are with him and let WLIB know that we won't stand for the exploitation of our experience any longer.

ED. NOTE: The sister's right. We remember two years ago when Herbie Mann did the Rheingold TV commercial - and the viewer didn't see one Black face. And the Black musician plus Black music made Herbie Mann. Herbie Mann we are sure, knew of this exploitation of which he was a part, yet he still went ahead and did the commercial.

We ain't hung up on Black performers doing commercials - our main complaint is that Herbie Mann

who's made his name from Black gets all the bread and his Black musicians get nothing.

The Black musician who shares his music with whitey and has these long-haired freaks in his band should have a mud hole stomped in his behind.

To the Editor:

I have only read your paper "Black News" once and I think that the paper is the third best paper in the country. Since there are probably some drug addicts who read this cool, calm and collective paper, I would like to dedicate this poem to them:

I would like very much to start selling "Black News" out here where I live, because I think that it is time for most of the people out here to start to be aware. To be that, they must be black and we the people need them. So if I can, could you let me know in about a week's time.

All right?

DAMN NIGGER FOOL

Hey fool

I heard that you take dope
What are you trying to prove
That you don't want to have nothing to
do with yourself, your family,
your BLACK PEOPLE
If that's it

Here take some
And some more
And some more
And some more
Just to see what kind of damn,
nigger fool
You really are
Tell me fool
You damn, nigger fool
Where will you be
When the Revolution comes
Man, you'll probably be sticking
that dirty needle
Into your skin-popping arm
Then say
Man, I feel like I'm on
Cloud Nine
You keep taking that damn dope
You'll be there before you know it.

When the Revolution comes
You will be killed first
Not by us
Not by the enemy
But by your own
damn stupidity. by Sis. T.M.

Dear Brothers & Sisters,

This brief note is an inadequate way of thanking you, the parents of Uhuru Sasa, for responding so beautifully to the

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR CONT'D

appeal which appeared in Black News.

We, of the Defense Committee, know that with people like you and Brother Les Campbell, we'll succeed in our effort to save these homes which is certainly part and parcel of the over-all struggle toward complete self-determination and nationhood!

You, who have enrolled your children in Uhuru Sasa, have thoroughly shown the depth of your dedication and Trust in Blackness. We're proud to know you. ●

Peace, Winnii & Freddie

○○○

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I am very annoyed at the treatment which has been incurred upon me. I subscribed to Black News for two distinct purposes 1) In the community in which I reside there is no black awareness or representation which is relevant to the ideologies by which I exist in the perspective by which I can deal with true brothers and sisters, therefore this leaves me without a totally Black and aware newspaper; 2) To be informed of what actions my brothers and sisters are involved in and which I too may partake.

Now it took two months to receive my first issue and the second came on September 16, an issue dated September 5. Now is this correct business procedures or any way to function as a people when I am interested in what my brothers and sisters are involved in.

Therefore I make an appeal for you to relate to me the quickest way possible despite the region where circumstances force me to reside in. Because first and foremost I am a brother, your brother. ●

Power!

C.M.

Ed. Note: Please pardon us for the inconvenience brother. To help our overworked staff the subscriber should call up Black News immediately if there is a delay. Call us at 941-6150 or if you're in the area come in and pick up your copy.

○○○

OUR LADY OF VICTORY

Big Bad Victory

When you were here I was glad. This school has changed and changed for the worse, now that Uncle Tom's here it's bout to burst. He wants us to look like Sunday School Jackass's and stupidly adds a few more classes.

Thank you brothers and sisters for that golden key which delivered me from evil and set me free. This term we will go through Hell!

But the past years Victory's been swell. Thank you brothers for getting us to — gether ●

Peace + Power

Brother — Student 8th Grade

J.B.

To All the Brothers and Sisters,

In response to one of the letters that were written in the June 12th copy of Black News - I don't know if it was a Bro or Sis who wrote it but I would like to say this, that other Black people in Queens and myself don't think of ourselves as being quote "a jive nigger". You talk as if you've been in every place and corner in Queens. You would be shocked if you knew of the Aware People in Queens. I myself am 15 years old and I have started an organization called Black Awareness. It is for people who want to be aware and to let others know all they need to know about themselves and their ancestors when the Revolution comes. Not unless you can prove that the people are not aware I advise you not to call anyone a "jive nigger". You see, out here the people are either afraid or don't want to be bothered with the revolutionary struggle. Only a few will fight. Can you dig it?

P.S. If possible I would like very much to help sell Black News. I've only read it once and all I can say is "The Power is in You". ●

Black Awareness Time

Sis. G.M.

....

Dear Sirs,

We would very much like to receive regularly your bi-monthly publication, Black News, which is certain to interest both faculty and students here. Kindly advise, in view of our limited resources, if we may be placed on your free-distribution list. It will be highly appreciated. ●

Yours faithfully,

Anthony J. Loveday,

UNIVERSITY LIBRARIAN

The University of Zambia

P.O. Box 2379-Lusaka, Zambia

....

Ed. Note: As always Black News likes to see our readers take an active role in everything affecting Black people. So if we have any brothers or sisters who are willing to assume the small cost each issue of sending Black News copies to the University Library of Zambia, please contact us at 941-6150. If we don't get any responses to this request we will assume the cost ourselves. However it's our main purpose that each and every one of our readers becomes involved in the struggle; and communications between our people in Babylon and our people in Mother Africa is a very large part of that struggle. We want Black News circulated in every country in Africa - you can help the Black News family reach this goal. ●

....

QUEENS CENTER OPENING

An Educational and Cultural Center

for people of African Descent in The Queens Area
Will Open soon at 192-15 Linden Blvd.

If you want to help get things in shape call Brother Iman Habib at 528-9611. ●

Subscribe Now To BLACK NEWS

THESE THREE JURY INCIDENTS ARE TRUE

1. The old Jewish woman was suing an insurance company \$70,000 for permanent injuries she received in an automobile accident. Her son had been driving the car. The old lady and her husband were sitting in back. They suddenly were slammed in the rear of their car by a young WASP motorist. She claimed injuries to her brain and her psychiatrist was there to "prove it". She stammered and was incoherent. Her son too was incoherent and also stammered.

The jury observed all this and then were impaneled. "What do you say she gets" asked the foreman of the jury. The Jewish amen corner had their bid first. One Jewish man said \$200,000. The second said \$300,000. The third said \$150,000. The fourth, \$100,000.

The WASP Corner spoke. The first WASP - \$2,000. The second - \$5,000. The third - \$3,000. And the rest of the figures among the WASPS remained low and brutal. Between the two Blacks, \$300 and \$500.

All three ethnic corners remained stoic and steadfast. In exasperation the foreman took an average of all the figures which came out to \$17,000. The decision was announced by the judge and Jewish howls and Yiddish wails reverberated throughout the courtroom, while the counselors thumped hysterically on the wailing wall of a \$17,000 check. As they left, Grandma suffering great aggravation uttered vicious but unstammered epithets at the judge.

Court was adjourned.

2. The Black man was suing a policeman for injuries sustained from a brutal beating. The jury was being selected.

You never saw the brother, but you knew he had to be one. Therefore the selection like all such jury selections was strictly racial. The lawyer for the policeman poked around to get aquilined, thin-lipped, conservatives; the lawyer for the Black man was edging toward anything that was left. Foremost among these ANYONE who was Black. And so both lawyers were knocking down the other one's choices.

Among the Blacks the questions asked by the policeman's lawyer went so: "What is your name sir?" A young Black man answered "My name is -----." The lawyer not looking up said "you're excused Mr. -----." This was typical of his questions and typical of the swiftness with which he excused the Blacks.

He came to this particular gentleman - a Mr. Neptune (could this be the same infamous Mr. Neptune of Our Lady of Victory?) He was a short, dark, broad-shouldered, well-built man from the West Indies. Mr. Neptune had been looking very angelic and righteous throughout the questioning. "Do you think you could judge this case fairly, Mr. Neptune?" asked the lawyer. "Yes, your honor, I try to be fair in my dealings with all people. I live by the good book and I don't care what race or color a man is if he's wrong, he's wrong. If he's right, I'll be the first one to say so. That's the way I was brought up by my father and mother who instilled in me the great Christian principles of

the Golden Rule. Yes, your honor, I'd be fair to this man without no prejudices."

The lawyer never blinked as he muttered, "that's very nice - you're excused Mr. Neptune." The jury finally was selected and they were all white.

3. The white plaintiff had pressed charges of assault and battery against the Black postal worker. The white man was the Black man's supervisor in the Post Office. The Black man had punched the white supervisor and broke his jaw. The white supervisor had a fellow white supervisor as his witness. The white broken-jaw supervisor's lawyer was eloquent in bringing out all the "facts", whereas the brother's lawyer made a weak and dismal case for his client. All seemed lost as the brother prayed and fondled his dog-eared Bible with fervor.

The jurors minds were made up. The forelady who was black had thumbs down on the brother as did the other ten white people. One sister, a Black News reader who had read our issue which described all Black inmates as being political prisoners was the only individual who felt the brother was innocent. She presented her counter arguments which set off a heated battle. But her Black strength prevailed and the jury's arguments quickly withered away, or was the prayer book opened to the right page? ●

ALL BLACK PEOPLE SHOULD REGISTER TO VOTE,
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MUSIC BY

KING DAVIS HOUSE ROCKERS

TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1970

7:30 PM - 3:00 AM

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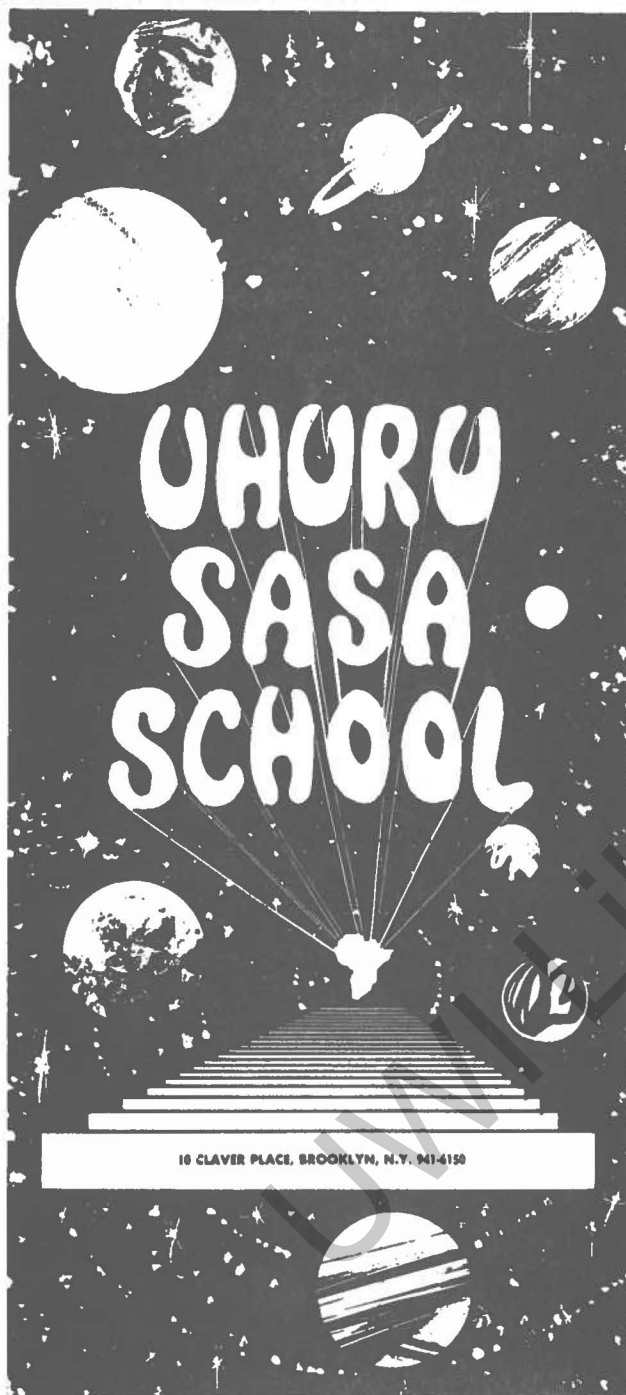
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EAST - 10 CLAVER**

FALL 1970

MONDAYS - (STARTING OCTOBER 5, 1970)

SWAHILI LANGUAGE Bro. Jorge Aponte - 7 P.M. - 9 P.M.
Learn to speak and write a Mother-country tongue. This course is enjoyable as well as informative. Bro. Aponte is a graduate of the University of the Streets.
Course will meet on Wednesday also. 1115 Fulton Street 1st Floor

BLACK MUSIC THEORY Bros. Jim Dowdy & David Butler - 9 P.M. - 10 P.M.
Reading and writing music. A beginning course for those who want to have a basic understanding of music. You can also practice your instrument.
1115 Fulton Street 2nd Floor

EFFECTIVE BLACK WRITING Bro. Don Blackman - 7 P.M. - 9 P.M.
Poems, Fictions, Essays that will make a contribution to our struggle against racism, capitalism and imperialism.

East 3rd Floor

HIGH SCHOOL EQUIVALENCY DIPLOMA Sis. D. D. Minott - 5:30 - 7 P.M.
Studies for H.S. Diploma exam. You receive first-hand instructions on how to pass the exam. You practice taking the actual past examinations.
This class also meets on Wednesday. 1115 Fulton Street 1st Floor

HISTORY and the BLACK REVOLUTION Bro. Big Black - 5:30 - 7 P.M.
A contemporary reflection on the past, present and future of our people here in America. Class encompasses all areas of social studies. You will certainly leave more informed than when you arrived.

East 3rd Floor

TUESDAY - (STARTING OCTOBER 6, 1970)

HISTORY and CULTURE of AFRICA Bro. Embu - 5:30 - 7 P.M.
Scholar and traveler recounts and analyzes the History and Culture of the Motherland. Will definitely recapture the glory and greatness of Africa as well as its shortcomings.

East 3rd Floor front

PHOTOGRAPHY WORKSHOP Bro. Eastmond - 7 P.M.
Improve your photographs. Learn the skill of developing. Get a personal and critical evaluation of your work. Exchange knowledge and opinion under the guidance of one of the great photographers of our community.

East 2nd Floor (middle rm.)

ART WORKSHOP Bros. Dyson and Warwell - 7 P.M. - 9 P.M.
Posters, flyers, oils, sketches, watercolors. If you want to provide Black perspectives to your art join this group. You won't be disappointed.
Class also meets on Thursday. East 3rd Floor front

ELECTRONICS WORKSHOP Bros. Dillard and Redd - 6:30 - 8:30 P.M.
Development of Community Communications Systems using electronic devices which include Ham Radio and Short Wave beams. You also get practice for Federal License exams.
Class also meets on Thursday. 1115 Fulton Street 3rd Floor

BLACK FILM FESTIVAL Bro. Aben Ali - 8:30 - 10 P.M.
Films, by or about the struggles of our people and other oppressed people the world over.
EVERY TUESDAY EVENING!

East 1st Floor

WEDNESDAYS - (STARTING OCTOBER 7th, 1970)

SWAHILI Explained on Monday Schedule.

High School Equivalency Diploma - explained on Monday Schedule.

JAM SESSION Bro. James Spaulding & others - 8 P.M. - 10 P.M.
Play, learn, enjoy music. You don't have to be a Professional, JUST COME ON DOWN!

East 1st Floor

OFFICE PRACTICE WORKSHOP Sis. Jul - 5:30 - 7 P.M.
Learn the fundamentals of office work within a pleasant and educational atmosphere.

East 2nd Floor

GUN SAFETY, FIRST AID, NATION BUILDING RNA Consulate 8 - 10 P.M.
A political education workshop incorporating the most important aspects of Revolutionary struggle.

East 3rd Floor

BLACK WOMEN'S SEMINAR NAT'S WOMEN - 8 - 10 P.M.
Black sisters to discuss and act on problems facing their families and communities.
OPEN ONLY TO SISTERS!

East 2nd Floor

THURSDAY - (STARTING OCTOBER 8th, 1970)

ART WORKSHOP - Explained on Tuesday Schedule.

PHOTOGRAPHY WORKSHOP - Explained on Tuesday Schedule.

ELECTRONICS WORKSHOP - Explained on Tuesday Schedule.

FOOD SCIENCE and BODY HEALTH Bro. Manta - 7 - 8:30 P.M.
The correct food and proper treatment of the body will lead to a long life and continued success.

East 3rd Floor

YORUBA LANGUAGE Bro. Obi - 8:30 - 10 P.M.
Learn a tongue of the people of Western Nigeria.

East 3rd Floor

SEWING AFRICAN CLOTHING Sis. Valerie Southerland - 7 - 8:30 P.M.
Learn to make attractive and comfortable African garments.

East 3rd Floor

FRIDAYS - (STARTING OCTOBER 9th, 1970)

THE NEW AFRICAN MAN Moderator - 6:30 - 8 P.M.
Workshop format with a discussion leader. Guests will tackle problems and possible solutions facing the Black Man today.
CLASS OPEN ONLY TO BROTHERS! 1115 Fulton Street 1st Floor

SATURDAYS -- (STARTING OCTOBER 10th, 1970)

AFRICAN DANCE and DRUMMING Sis Faloumi - 4:30 - 7 P.M.
Exercise, learning and enjoyment are the high points of this afternoon of African Dance and Music.
Ages 12 and over East 1st Floor

SELF DEFENSE Bro. Karrien - Sat. - Sun - 11 A.M.
Learn a necessary tool in today's struggle. How to stay fit and ALIVE! 1115 Fulton Street 1st Floor

TEACHER TRAINING WORKSHOP 11:30 A.M. - 4 P.M.
Want to really get into what teaching is all about, then you'll want to attend this workshop. It's heavy duty and no play, definitely not a class for fun, but serious business.

ENROLLMENT BY INTERVIEW ONLY.

Bro. Barrett Math
Sis. Hicks Language Arts & Techniques
Bro. Big Black Politics of Education
East 1st Floor

A.S.A. MEETING (Every Saturday) Bro. Maliki Chairman 1 P.M.
Weekly meeting of the African American Students Association take place at the EAST (Home of A.S.A.) each Saturday.
JOIN A.S.A. - BUILD BLACK YOUTH. East 3rd Floor

ECONOMICS and the AFRICAN WORLD Bro. Don Blackman 5 - 6:30 P.M.
Capitalism (black and white), Socialism, Communism and other economic terms, what do they mean and how will it affect our future? Bro. Don will teach their meaning for our people and the world.

East 3rd Floor

AFRICAN LITERATURE TODAY Bro. Umba 5 - 6:30 P.M.
Understanding the works of African authors like Fanon, Nkrumah, Nyerere and others. Analyzing the African literary tradition.

East 3rd Floor

Parents of students attending the school are required to attend all Parent Lectures. These are geared toward developing a close parent-school relationship.

SUNDAY - (STARTING OCTOBER 11th, 1970)

UNIVERSAL TEMPLE OF THOUGHT Bro. I. Stokes - Presiding
For people of all faiths. 11: A.M. - 1 P.M.

YORUBA CULTURE Bro. Obi - 11 A.M. - 1 P.M.
Learn about the Culture of the Yoruba People.

East 3rd Floor

BLACK RELIGIOUS THOUGHT Bro. I. Stokes - 2 P.M.
Can religion be a tool in today's struggle?

East 3rd Floor

4 P.M. LECTURE SERIES Every Sunday
CALL 941-6150 or WATCH for Announcement of Guest Speaker.

BLACK SOUL SESSION

Bro. Yusef Iman and the Weusi Kuumba 6 - 8 P.M.
Drama, Plays, Poetry with a message for Black People.



A Cultural and Educational Center for People of African Descent

FOR INFORMATION & RESERVATION CALL:
941-6150 or 789-3700

DIRECTIONS TO CLAVER PLACE:

CLAVER PLACE IS A SMALL BLOCK OFF Fulton Street between Franklin and Classon Avenues. No. 10 is the RED BLACK and GREEN building. BY TRAIN: Take IND "A" train to Franklin Avenue Station, walk one block North to Claver Place.

10 CLAVER PLACE IS THE HOME OF: THE AFRICAN-AMERICAN STUDENTS ASS'N; BLACK NEWS; THE UHURU SASA SCHOOL; HOME-COOKED MEALS & NON-ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES SERVED.

THE EAST

A Cultural and Educational center for people of African Descent, is located at 10 Claver Place in the heart of Central Brooklyn's black community. Our program is dedicated to the re-education and re-dedication of our people. We offer a variety of activities toward these aims. They are:

AFRICAN AMERICAN STUDENTS ASSOC. - The A.S.A. is the back bone of our operation. We believe that youth will make the revolution and toward that end we must attempt to educate and revolutionize black youth. We invite brothers and sisters age 13-19 to join A.S.A. today and become part of a New Breed of Black Youth.

BLACK NEWS - An important tool for communications among our people is The Black News. Black News is dedicated to the ideas of Agitating, Educating and Organizing our people wherever they may be. Pick up your copy of Black News today and start becoming informed about the International Struggle of African people. You can subscribe to Black News or sell Black News on your job by calling us at 941-6150.

UHURU SASA SCHOOL - Dedicated to providing correct Black Education. The School exists so that our youth may be properly trained in the principles of Self-Reliance, Self-Determination and Self-Defense. The School is open to our people (Africans) of all ages and backgrounds. It has the following programs:

- (a) Pre-School - Brothers and Sisters 3 to 7 years of age.
- (b) Elementary School - Brothers and Sisters ages 8 to 13 years.
- (c) Secondary School - 14 to 18 years of age, interested in obtaining a High School Education.
- (d) Evening School of Knowledge - Knowledge and education for our people, regardless of age.

This brochure describes The Evening School Program.

BLACK EXPERIENCE IN SOUND - Every Friday, Saturday and Sunday Evening 10 P.M. - Until - Outstanding musical creators of our time for your learning and enjoyment.

EVENING SCHOOL OF KNOWLEDGE

Registration for The Evening School is done by coming to the East and filing an application. You can obtain applications by phone (941-6150) or by mail (10 Claver Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11238).

A \$5.00 Registration Fee is all that is required. There are no other fees.

The East Kitchen is open evenings between the hours of 3 - 9 P.M. for all those working people who want to have supper before attending classes.

Parents Lecture Series

The Uhuru Sasa School will start a new Parent Lecture Series beginning Sunday, October 4, 1970 at 4 P.M. The Series will have two (2) sessions per month and will help in the process of re-educating our parents. The Parent Lecture Series is open to all parents and interested members of the community.

Lecture Schedule - Sundays at 4 P.M.

- October 4th Education and the Black Struggle
- October 18th Role of Parents, Home & Family in Revolutionary Education
- November 1st Black History and Education
- November 15th The Revolutionary Teacher
- November 29th Principles of Revolutionary Education
- December 13th Relevant Curriculum



90th PCT. PIG BRUTALITY ON THE BLACK COMMUNITY

On the morning of September 27, 1970 at about 6:30 A.M. six brothers were stopped in their car at the corner of Park and Sumner Avenues. They were told to get out of their car and line up against the wall of a condemned building.

I arrived there at 6:45. When I got there the six brothers were lined up against the wall outside with nothing on besides their pants and two of the brothers had on their socks. While the brothers were up against the wall a pig was searching through the brothers' car. The brother was rapping to the head pig saying "we didn't do anything, there's nothing in my car". While this was happening I had taken out my camera and was getting it ready to take some pictures. When the pigs saw this they told the brothers to get dressed. I had taken a few pictures when one of the pigs yelled at me and said "stop taking the pictures; put that damn camera away." At the same time one of the brothers turned around and said "why are you taking our pictures? Do you think we did something wrong? Stop taking our pictures." At this the pig that told me to stop taking pictures smiled. I replied to the brother saying "I don't think you did anything wrong, that's why I am taking the pictures to let the Community know that you didn't do anything wrong." At this the brother and one of the other brothers smiled and gave me the power sign with his fist. At this the pig got angry and told the brother to turn back around and looked at me and said, "Stop taking those damn pictures." I continued to take pictures. He then said "Stop taking those damn pictures or I will come over there and lock you up." By this time I was certain that the brothers were innocent of what they were supposed to have done, because if they weren't the pig would not have cared about whether I took pictures or not. I continued to take pictures.

At this time the pigs were putting the brothers in the squad car. While they were putting the brothers in the squad car the pig that had been telling me to stop taking pictures all along, again turned around and said, "The next

time we come out here we will get your ass, too."

This just goes to show you the sneakiness and the slickness that the pig uses to oppress us. It also shows you that the laws do not apply to black folks. The brothers were denied their rights the moment they were stopped. First of all the brothers were searched in public - the law states that you are to be searched in a private area. Second of all, and most important, the brothers were made to undress in public, which is a total violation to the law and also to one's right of privacy.

Also think about why this action took place on a Sunday morning when our people are in the bed sleep. See the pig works while our people are sleeping. He takes off many good brothers while our people are sleeping. Like the Last Poets so truthfully put it: "Wake Up Niggers, or We All Are Through". ●

Peace,
Abew A



For over six months our circulation was 15,000 copies each issue. This last issue we released 21,000 copies and these were exhausted in a week. Most of Black News circulation is concentrated in Bed-Stuy, which is an awesome amount of power if these 10,000 plus readers all functioned as one solid political, revolutionary bloc. We don't want just readers - we want 21,000 functioning doers and activists who will be AGITATING' EDUCATING AND ORGANIZING' Let's not be bumps on the log just reading Black News and not doing anything. Let's be doers - and the first thing we can do is get that \$1 contribution off to the THREE FAMILIES. The second thing we can do is get copies of Black News off to Zambia. And the third thing we can do is get REGISTERED. The time is ripe that Black people took this Black town away from the niggers. ●



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have already mailed you his dollar.

Make checks and money orders out to Defense Committee and sent to c/o Maurice Fredericks 317 Midwood Street Brooklyn, N.Y. 11225

P.S. Bro. Freddie was telling us that only (1) brother of many sent just \$1.00. If the people sent at all it was \$2, \$3, \$5 etc. This is good and we don't discourage it--however we still prefer one hundred \$1 bills to one \$100 bill. For example the one and only reason why Black News is able to survive is because of the combined support of thousands of our people. If we had only five major advertising accounts we still might be publishing and showing a profit, but we'd be dead. As it stands now it is almost impossible for Black News to go out of business and we don't have one dime in or out of the bank. ●

....

WALDABA AIN'T ALL BAD

State Sen. Stewart on running for office for the first time promised if elected to crack down on drugs. He was quite serious in this. However, he was visited by the police who threatened him - and they were quite serious too. So Waldaba cooled it and until recently did nothing on drugs.

However now Stewart has swung into action and pushers are being picked up by a reluctant police department.

When Waldaba is right we're with him 100% - only trouble is, he stays wrong so much. ●

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UFT ZIONISM AT 271

On Friday, September 25, 1970, at approximately 10:00 a.m., students began to leave I.S. 271. They were dismissing themselves because conditions inside the building were so intolerable that the 6th, 7th and 8th Graders decided to get out, and got out the best way and by any means possible. Pupils were leaving from all exits, windows, yes, even windows on the second floor: pupils were jumping out.

After most of the building was emptied, mobs of children roamed the streets. Teachers, yes the U.F.T. Teachers and Assistant Principals crept out of hiding. The new principal, Mrs. Ethel Fitzgerald, a Black woman, announced over the P.A. System that school was being dismissed for the day, so that the children might cool off.

Mrs. Fitzgerald then met with the veteran teachers of 271, mostly Black, and strongly intimated that they were responsible for the school's disruption. That they were the cause of the turmoil. Mr. Rifkin, a new U.F.T. white Department Chairman, stated openly that the Black teachers were the cause. Mrs. Fitzgerald has made it quite clear that all old teachers from the Ocean Hill-Brownsville regime must be swept out. She insists that her first and foremost role is to make the Black children learn to respect white teachers.

The New principal's program to accomplish this is as follows:

1. Her first act was to relieve all of the former Assistant Principals (all Black) who served in the school before she came and replace them with white ones.
2. Serve notice on all guidance counselors (3 black and 1 white) that their services will no longer be needed as soon as she can replace them with all white licensed people.
3. All key personnel with O.T.P. (Black) were replaced with white U.F.T. teachers.
4. Mrs. Fitzgerald stresses daily to the Black teachers that if they do not like it they can leave. Already several veteran teachers have left.
5. Afro-American History has been dropped from the curriculum and the old plantation Social Studies has returned.

Bedlam reigns throughout the building. Since I.S. 271 opened on September 14, there has been only three days of Departmental. Each attempt to effect a change of classes ended in chaos.

Teachers. (the new U.F.T.) with the old style, again can be heard screaming "you people", "I'm getting my check whether you learn or not", "the kids are animals", "the kids are sick". etc.

Aides (Black women) who formerly were assigned to the exits, who are parents in the community, who know and relate to our children are now assigned to floor patrol because Mrs. Fitzgerald states that the teachers cannot control the kids. The doors are now manned by a white policeman and four private guards with clubs who, without provocation, stop smoking to rough up and beat up 6th, 7th and 8th graders.

The incompetent and unconcerned, bigoted Assistant Principals and teachers enjoy the sight of Black guards with clubs beating Black children.

This is the true picture of I.S. 271: A la Fitzgerald, backed by Sam Wright and his 12 body-guards.

This is Decentralization 1970. This is the punishment being inflicted on a community for trying to save their children.

We ask all Black people, all human beings to come in and see for themselves. What you will see and hear will surely lead you to action.

A NEW LOOK AT POLITICAL DOGMA

Let's set the record straight - Black News is not anti-Communist. We're anti-U.S. Communist Party, but we're not anti-Communist - there's a difference.

In Marxism and Leninism we see an outline of why and how capitalism, imperialism and classism must be destroyed. This is something which is all right for the Europeans and most other nations which have citizens of one race. However, when you come to America the story is entirely different.

Marx and Lenin went to great lengths to point out the common interests of workers - summoning the workers throughout the world to unite - you have nothing to lose but your chains.

But the Black worker has no common interest with the white worker. The white worker, who's an inveterate racist won't tolerate having a Black living next door to him and he moves as fast as he can (the white communist does likewise). The white worker savagely fights school bussing and weeps bitterly when it happens (the white communist probably weeps too as he carries his kid to a private school). The white worker tenaciously blocks Blacks from entering his union and when he does enter, tenaciously fights to prevent him from rising in the ranks of leadership. The white worker will die if he finds out that his great, grand cousin had one drop of Black blood in his system. The white worker feels he has a divine right to a better life, better job and better everything else than a Black worker. A white worker feels no matter how dumb he is that he is more intelligent than all Black people - and this goes twice for the U.S. white communist.

The white communist (U.S.A.) feels that he is much better equipped intellectually to solve the Black man's problems. Indeed this racist dog doesn't even want to hear

A NEW LOOK AT POLITICAL DOGMA

and cares less about the Black man's opinion. The Black man says "I love Malcolm X" and the white communist and his Negro stooges tells the brother he's all wrong about Malcolm, that Malcolm was a racist, a demagogue, a cheat, etc. He enunciates his displeasure with the Muslims, Black nationalists, Marcus Garvey, etc., and never bothers to find out why we might love these brothers and their philosophies.

But while they do not put too much credence in what the Black man says, they follow the line of Moscow with slavish fidelity.

Stalin was "right" for over 20 years - the C.P., U.S.A. had not challenged him once. Then Khrushchev came along with his juvenile precocities and denounced Stalin as a murderous madman. Communist Party U.S.A. got the news and overnight they started ripping Stalin's pictures off the walls.

But even Stalin has his lumps coming, for was it not he who condoned the seizure of the lands of the Arabs with Communist Party U.S.A., and all of its mainly Jewish membership going along with the program.

Besides being racist the Communist Party is a fraud when placing itself alongside of the tenets of Marxism.

Marx believed that there never was and never would be an imperialist government which could be peaceably voted out of office, therefore he felt that all capitalist governments should be overthrown violently. The communist U.S.A. fearfully withdraws from this position and shows a distinct preferences for ballots before bullets. And, to explain their passive roles in a society which is bursting at the seams from social and revolutionary turbulence they try to revise and up-date Marxism to explain their discordant jive steps.

These people weaned on Marxist dogma have contributed NOTHING to the Black man's struggle for the past 50 years. And, it's one more irony of the times that Black people who by and large have studied no Marx, have studied no Lenin and give less than a damn about Engels, should find the savageness of their oppressions drawing them away from the ballot and more to the bullet. ●

BROCK PETERS IS THE UGLIEST AND THE LOUSIEST ACTOR OF ALL TIMES' ESPECIALLY WHEN HE CRIES

COMMUNITY SAVINGS ORGANIZATION Presents a

BENEFIT DANCE

Proceeds will be donated to the committee to Save Three Homes

MUSIC BY

"KING DAVIS HOUSE ROCKERS"

TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1970
10:30 PM - 3:00 AM

SONIA BALLROOM - 1174 BEDFORD AVE., B'KLYN, N.Y.

\$3.50 IN ADVANCE - - \$4.00 AT DOOR

SO YOUNG AND YET SO OLD

The Fort Green Youth Council submitted to Black News for announcement a "semi-formal" dinner at Junior's Restaurant (on DeKalb and Flatbush).

This is just one more example why Black News takes a dim view of anti-poverty; Black Youths in this day and age eating at Junior's - clench fistings it under crystal chandeliers.

Some old time Negroes doing this we can expect, but Black youths?

Now if some of our youths don't have any better sense than to want to dip their fingers into finger bowls at Junior's, you do just that, but don't come to Black News with your announcements - the Amsterdam or Essence is the place.

And while we're on the subject let us urge all of our youths to cool it on Junior's, the Waldorf Astoria, Playboy, the Hilton, The Americana, etc.

If you want a banquet you come on down to the East where you'll find the VERY BEST OF FOODS in town.

So You Don't Think the Old Negro Will Ever Change? ●

●●●●
AT LAST!!!!

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BABYLONIAN NIGGERS

In our last issue of Black News we spoke of a car accident. This has drawn several comments from our readers. One sister told us of this old Black woman who was in an accident and was laying on the ground all dazed and shook-up and a low, wicked Black woman snatched her bag and took off with it.

Brothers and sisters at the scene of such accidents should make sure that no one messes over the Black injured person. Keep an eye on the folks who get into the ambulance with the victim. And keep a sharp eye on everybody for it's at such accidents when policemen, firemen, pimps, pushers, junkies, winos, thieves and assorted Nigger Babylonians move in for a quick, easy cowardly buck. ●

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941 - 6150

STORM IN A NEGRO TEAPOT

We wish to make a few observations on some of our Bed-Stuy political candidates for office in the November elections.

Nat Cooper, Arthur Bramwell and Cal Williams will be competing for the assembly. Nat Cooper seems honest and sincere. He's helped Black News during its early stages, long before he decided to run.

Arthur Bramwell seems honest and sincere too, but for the great length of time he's been around Bed-Stuy, the community hardly knows him. He's quietly done a lot of good things for people which most folks don't know about, but in politics it pays to advertise. Cal Williams was our favorite back in '69 when he ran against Willie Thompson for Councilman. Our main reason for supporting Cal then was due to Thompson's vicious, nigger-like attack, by showing a police-sheet on Williams. This "sheet" showed absolutely nothing of any significance. But now that Cal Williams has won the primary, we can look at him in a different light. Our opinions this time is based on what his drivers (Black Pearl) have said about him; we haven't found one of them who would vote for him. And also people we know who've had business dealings with him. In both cases, Cal looks very bad. However, all of them might be wrong, and Cal might be the only one who's right. Something more tangible which we know as a fact though, is that Cal knows nothing, absolutely and totally nothing, when it comes to housing, schools, welfare, employment, social services, etc. The brother raps Black sometimes, but he doesn't know the issues nor does he have a program.

However, he's a Democrat and he has money, so he'll WIN.

Then el Presidente Waldaba (the fox) Stewart. Waldaba Stewart with all of them mammas he has done favors for, it's just like all he has to do is make sure all of his election correspondence envelope stamps are turned upside down.

Alfred Mott who'll be running against el Presidente for State Senate is an unknown, however he is one of the most politically and historically knowledgeable Black politicians in this state or any other state. If you don't believe us get your organization (militant or not) or block association to have him come down and rap awhile.

P. S. We almost forgot to mention it, but Nat Cooper is doing a David and Goliath against the phone company in a suit action for bad services in the Black communities.



THE BLACKASS KICKIN' BRIGADE . . .

requests that any reader of Black News who knows of any drug pusher operating in our proud Black community to call them at 941-6150 and give the pusher's name and where he operates. Please call anonymously.

So look out. Fulton Street Slim, better cool your operation or the BKB is gonna get ya.

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NOV. 2, 1970

BLACK SOLIDARITY DAY



THE COMMUNITY SAVINGS ORGANIZATION IS HAVING A BENEFIT DANCE ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1970 AT THE SONIA BALLROOM, 1174 BEDFORD AVENUE TO RAISE MONEY FOR THE 3 FAMILIES WHO PUT THEIR HOMES UP FOR BAIL.

TICKETS ARE \$3.50 IN ADVANCE AND \$4.00 AT THE DOOR. TICKETS CAN BE PURCHASED FROM THE EAST, 10 CLAVER PLACE AND THE AFRICAN AMERICAN TEACHERS ASSOCIATION OFFICE, 1064 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N.Y.



VOTE BLACK

When we urge the reader to get registered, don't think that our motives are the same as the Negro political Establishment's.

The Negro politicians (and we're speaking mainly of the democratic political circle) want you to get registered because Black people still vote heavily democrat.

Don't register so you can vote for just some dreary old Negro.

Register but hold on to your vote until there is someone BLACK to vote for.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____



10 CLAVER PL. B'KLYN. 941-6150

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Layout & Design R. Warwell / Photo C. Eastmond

CARLOS GARNETT
AND THE

UNIVERSAL BLACK FORCE

KIANE ZAWADI-EUPHONIUM / CARLOS WARD ALTO & FLUTE
JOE BONNER-PIANO / HAKIM JAMI-BASS / NORMAN
CONNORS-DRUMS / CHARLES PULLIAM-CONGA'S / RON
WARWELL-PERCUSSION / VOICES: EVELYN-SHIRLEY-MONA-LOUWELA

PLUS YUSEF IMAN WELSI KULUMBA

FRI. SAT. & SUN. OCTOBER 16-17-18

THE FUTURE OCT. 23-24-25 - RASHIED ALI / OCT. 30-31 NOV. 1 - ARCHIE SHEPP