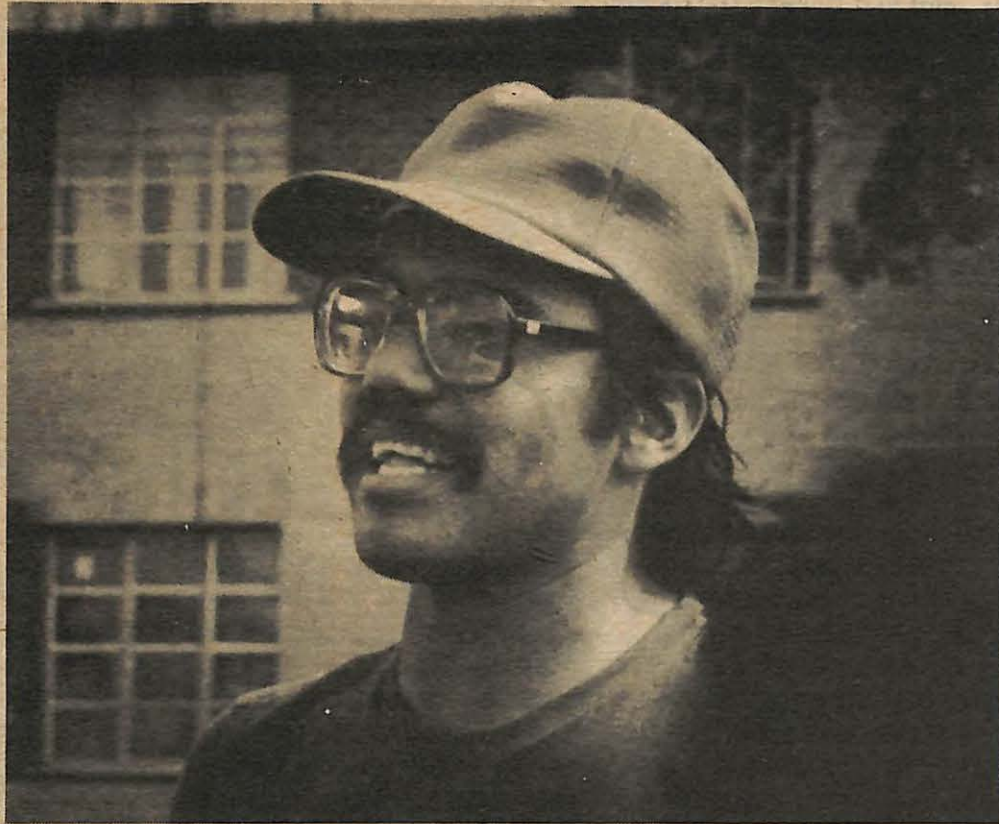


COMRADE DAMIAN GARCIA

MEMBER OF THE REVOLUTIONARY COMMUNIST PARTY, USA

**MURDERED TUESDAY,
APRIL 22, 1980
BY POLICE AGENTS
IN LOS ANGELES
WHILE BUILDING FOR
MAY 1ST 1980**



Statement by Bob Avakian, Chairman of the Central Committee of the Revolutionary Communist Party, USA

The killing of Comrade Damian García was a cowardly act in which the bloody hand of the police and the bloodsucking capitalist class and the system they represent, the law of oppression and the order of exploitation they enforce, are clearly implicated and for which they are accountable, adding yet another to the endless list of their crimes. And it is all the more cowardly and despicable because the police and the authorities have tried to camouflage their treachery, pretending they have no connection with the degenerate fools posing as gang members whose hands actually wielded the weapon that cut Comrade García down. But the facts already known show that the attack on Comrade García and others was not only a part and an escalation of the many vicious attacks on the Revolutionary Communist Party and its supporters, especially in connection with the campaign for May Day, but was a premeditated, calculated assault in which Comrade García in particular was singled out from the first and consciously, deliberately targeted for murder. Comrade García was well known to the police and other government hit men, not only in Los Angeles but throughout the country. He was one of those comrades who only a few weeks ago raised over the Alamo the brilliant Red Flag of the international working class in whose cause Comrade García was a brave, selfless fighter. This bold action sent shock waves all across the country, indeed even to many other parts of the world, driving the ruling class of this country and their allies and bootlickers into a frenzy, and sending a chill of fear up their spineless backs, while shooting a bolt of joy through the hearts of thousands, even millions, among the masses who learned of it, filling them with pride and inspiration.

It was in retaliation for the stand and actions of Comrade García and others at the Alamo and across the country, in unflinching defiance of the murdering dogs who rule over the masses, that this foul act of murder was perpetrated. And, in particular, it was with the aim of stopping the gathering momentum for May Day, on which the work and efforts of Comrade García and thousands of others have been concentrated as a crucial battle to make a leap toward the goal of proletarian revolution in this bastion of oppression and reaction, the USA. It is no accident that this murder was carried out only slightly more than a week before this historic event is to take place. But this only shows that the rulers of this country and their assassins, in and out of uniform, are not only cowardly but desperate—desperate to prevent the awakening and the class-conscious action of a section of the working class right in

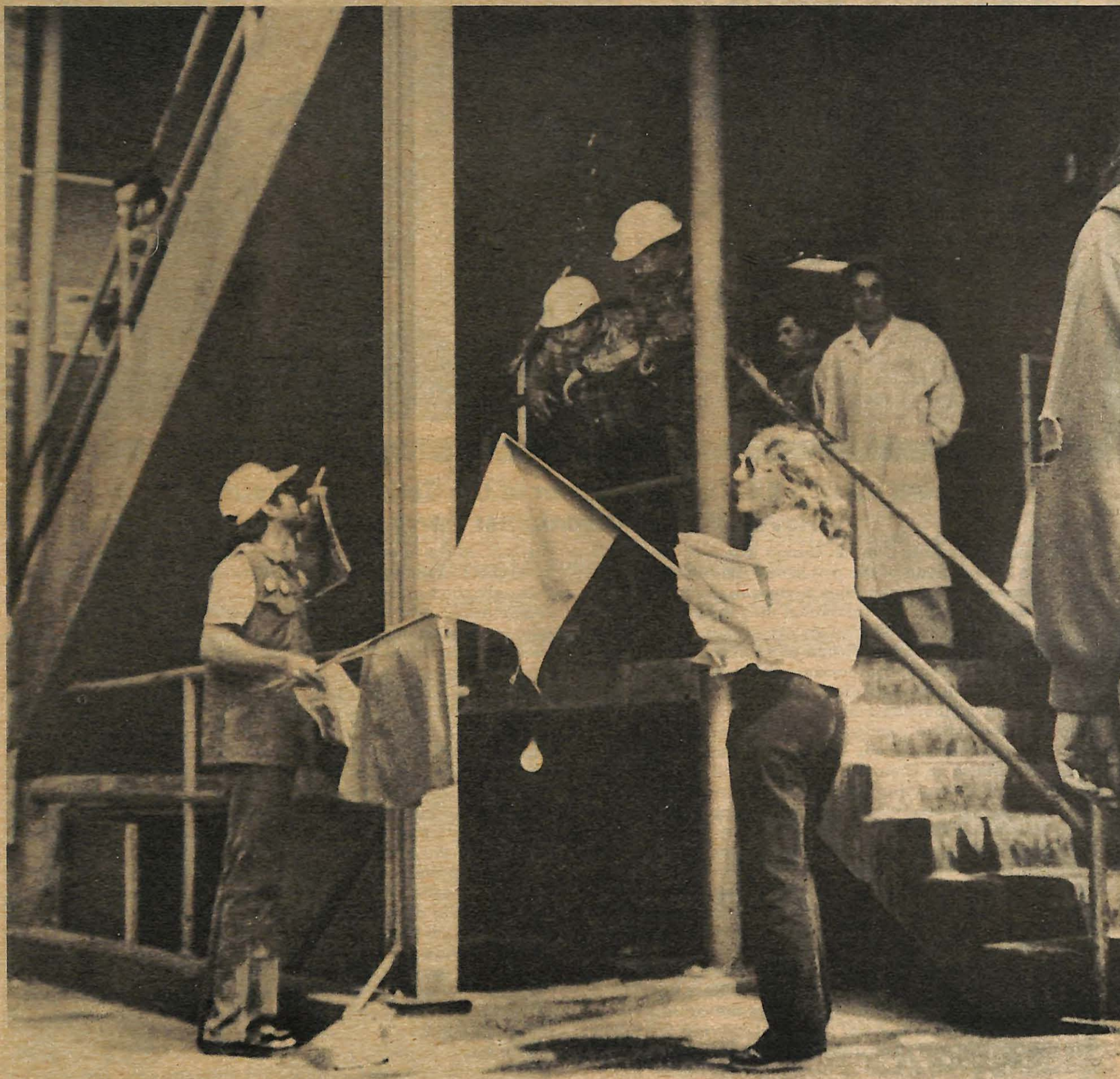
the U.S., at the head of other oppressed masses, here in the stronghold of their tyrannical worldwide empire. And in fact, this only shows more clearly that it is the imperialists and reactionaries who fear the people, especially the thousands who are preparing to step onto history's stage on May First and the millions and millions of others who are beginning to raise their heads, of which Comrade García was a representative and for whom he was a front-line fighter. And if these desperate criminals thought, or hoped, that by carrying out such a cold-blooded murder they would cause the Revolutionary Communist Party, USA to lay down the banner of revolution and retreat, to run in fear from the arduous task of building May Day, preparing for revolution; if they thought beyond that they would intimidate those who have already stepped forward to join this historic struggle and scare away those on the verge of doing so in the final days before May First, they will find out that the exposure of their bloody hand in this action will have just the opposite effect—it will deepen a hundred-fold the determination of those already involved to carry forward the fight for which Comrade García gave his life, and will inspire hundreds, indeed thousands more to step forward and become part of that same great battle.

Death comes to every man or woman—this is something that no one can avoid or change, but the content of people's lives, and their deaths, the cause to which they are dedicated and given, this is something which people cannot only affect but something which makes a profound difference, not just or even mainly for themselves, but for the masses of people and ultimately for mankind as a whole. To die in the causes for which the imperialists and reactionaries have and will on an even more monstrous scale enlist the people—including the world war for which the U.S. imperialists and their Soviet counterparts are right now feverishly preparing—or to give up living and to die a little death on your knees passively accepting the torment and humiliation and the crimes committed against yourself and others by this system; or to consume oneself in futile attempts at self-indulgent escape; all this is miserable and disgraceful. But to devote your life, and even be willing to lay it down, to put an end to the system that spews all of this forth and perpetuates it, to live and die for the cause of the international proletariat, to make revolution, transform society and advance mankind to the bright dawn of communism—this is truly a living, and a dying, that is full of meaning and inspiration for millions and hundreds of millions fighting

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In the *Internationale*, the anthem of the international proletariat, it says, "We want no condescending saviors." And as Chairman Bob Avakian pointed out in his talk "Look to the Future, Prepare for Revolution": "WE DON'T NEED any condescending saviors. . . . The masses of people, the Party members, the working class do not need someone to pat them on the head and say everything's fine, everything's cool. Somebody's big daddy will take care of it for you. They need people to go directly among their ranks and challenge them, to struggle with them to bring forward their real hatred to expose the enemy and his bloody hand everywhere; to help them get united and to cast off the burdens that the bourgeoisie puts on their backs every day; and to help them rise up and through their own conscious struggle emancipate themselves and keep on moving forward. And that's what our Party is gonna do and never stop doing." It was in this spirit that Damian Garcia lived and died. The son of a railroad worker who grew up in the barrio, Damian had been active in the movement against the oppression of Chicano people in the storms of

the 1960s. He learned that behind this oppression stood the vicious system of capitalism and he began to search for a way to put an end to this system and an end to every form of oppression. Several years ago he joined the Revolutionary Communist Party and carried out revolutionary work among the workers in the Vernon meat packing district near Los Angeles. A few weeks ago one of the workers at Vernon was so inspired by the takeover of the Alamo that he tried to climb to the top of the meat packing plant and raise the red flag on the roof. Last year, Damian went to Houston, Texas to be on the front lines in the battle to free the Moody Park 3, revolutionary fighters under attack for upholding the Houston rebellion. Recognizing the decisive leadership of Bob Avakian, Damian always rose to defend the Party and its revolutionary line. And when the Party put out the call for the formation of the May Day Brigades, he volunteered, knowing full well that the stakes were high—that nothing less than the ability of the class-conscious forces to prepare for revolution was at stake in this battle.



Comrade Damian García talking with Meat Packers in Los Angeles.

Statement by Bob Avakian

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for or awakening to the same goal all around the world. Such was the life and death of Comrade García, a fighter and martyr in the army of the international proletariat. We cherish and draw strength and illumination from his example; and we are determined to honor him by carrying through to victory the immediate battle for May First in which he fell and carrying forward the overall cause for which he gave his life and of which

May Day is now such a crucial part—proletarian revolution and the final abolition of every form of exploitation and class division throughout the entire world.

Bob Avakian
Chairman of the Central Committee
Revolutionary Communist Party, USA

THE BLOODY HAND OF THE PIG

On Tuesday, April 22, 1980, Damian Garcia, a member of the Revolutionary Communist Party, was knifed to death by a police agent at the Pico-Aliso Village housing project in East Los Angeles. Millions of people remember Damian Garcia although they did not even know his name—what they remember is the picture and the story that ripped across the country—even the world—like a twister when on March 20, three revolutionaries all part of the May Day Brigades scaled the walls of the Alamo—this “revered shrine” to U.S. plunder—and raised the red flag. On April 22, Damian Garcia and 10 others including Hayden Fisher, who also participated in the Alamo takeover, arrived at Pico-Aliso for a march calling on people to pick up the red flag together with thousands of others on Thursday, April 24, Red Flag/Internationale Day, and to set their sights firmly on May 1st 1980.

Even before the brigaders had gotten out of the car, they were met by people from the projects who took red flags and *Revolutionary Worker* newspapers to distribute. As the march wound its way through the projects, people came out on their balconies and kids rode their bicycles alongside. Here, in Pico-Aliso, as in hell-hole factories and projects across the country the challenge to revolutionary May Day was on and the class-conscious workers and revolutionary minded people of the project were seriously taking up this challenge.

Police cars drove back and forth, circling the marchers, but when they reached the last unit of the projects, suddenly there were no uniformed pigs in sight. And just as suddenly, a reactionary fool jumped out to confront the march, “You hate the government, I am the government. Your flag is red, mine is red, white and blue.” Then he started grabbing at the red flags and throwing beer bottles at the march and turned a water hose on the revolutionaries. It was like a signal had been given as more reactionary punks appeared, attacking the marchers and ripping red flags and newspapers out of their hands. While the May Day Brigade fought back against these cowardly attackers, they called on the masses to pick up the red flag and defend it against the reactionaries. Some older women from the project began hollering at these scum to leave the revolutionaries alone.

Damian Garcia fell to the ground. As the brigaders rushed over to help their fallen comrade, they saw blood gushing. Hidden in the fistfight, something else had been planned and carried out. Damian's throat and abdomen were slit.

The masses of the housing projects ran to gather around Damian, while his comrades tried to stop the bleeding. One resident came running with wet towels, another called an ambulance. Somebody overheard one of the assassins say, “We've got plenty of time, the cops won't get here for awhile.” But the stunned anger on the faces of the people of Pico-Aliso struck fear into these cowards, and they disappeared quickly, slithering back into the capitalist sewer which spawned them.

As it became clear that Comrade Garcia was dying, the Brigade stood around him and sang the *Internationale*. Damian Garcia raised his fist, still grasping his blood-stained red flag, and died. He had been assassinated by a trained killer, a foul two-legged beast whose hidden blade cut down this revolutionary comrade for the decrepit, dying class of necktied parasites. Damian Garcia's blood is on their hands.

As the May Day Brigade and the masses from Pico-Aliso stood around Damian, Hayden Fisher, the man who had been atop the Alamo with Damian discovered that he too had been stabbed and seriously wounded. At this point, the police who had been conspicuous by

their absence throughout this murder, suddenly appeared on the scene. Throwing on their riot gear, they immediately rushed the revolutionaries, handcuffing some and taking all of them into custody, refusing to even go near Comrade Garcia's body, even though some people unaware that he had died were demanding that they give him first aid. The police tried to disperse the crowd of about 150 residents that had gathered, ordering them away from the red flags and newspapers strewn on the ground when the people ran to pick them up.

Hayden Fisher told the *RW* from his hospital bed the next day: “The cops were really worried about the crowd, continually talking about how ‘hostile’ it was. When the paramedics finally arrived, and decided they wanted to give me a shot, the cops stopped them because they said they were afraid the crowd would think they were doing some harm to me.”

The pimps and prostitutes of the *Los Angeles Times* and other capitalist media rushed to report the murder as a case of “gang violence,” reporting all the way to Atlanta that the revolutionaries had paid for invading the “turf” in Pico-Aliso. But the masses knew better. One of the residents of the project told the *Revolutionary Worker* that many had said straight up that it was “a police hit.” “The youth gangs out here just don't fight like that—no warning, knives hidden 'til the last minute. We know the police did it.” Even the Spanish language station in Houston, Texas reported that the police had killed Damian. And the actions of the police since the murder have confirmed that knowledge. After covering Comrade Garcia's body with a sheet, they left him laying on the ground for several hours as a warning to the masses that “if you mess around with the red flag of revolution you will end up in a pool of blood.”

At the Hollenbeck station, the pigs snorted about how they were glad that someone from the Revolutionary Communist Party had been killed. One pig was overheard saying that he had to immediately call the red squad about anything to do with the RCP. The May Day brigaders were repeatedly asked by obvious red squad cops, including one with the initials “CIA” on his belt buckle, if they were members of the RCP. In fact, one pig climbed into the ambulance with Hayden Fisher on the way to the hospital to attempt to pump him for the same information. Everyone who called the police station, including Comrade Garcia's wife, before she found out her husband was dead, received the same treatment. Viciously flaunting their lie that a local gang was responsible for Damian's death, the acting chief of police called the lawyer for the May Day Committee to “express his sympathy,” saying that he knew that Damian Garcia was a “Victim.”

Do these foul pigs think that anyone is going to believe this shit. Not really. Their cover is deliberately thin. In their puffed up and vicious arrogance they are attempting to deliver a message—the same sort of message that they delivered in Watts a few weeks ago when one pig held up a knife to an *RW* photographer demanding to know “Where is Bob Avakian?” and when the brother refused to speak to him, wrote Bob Avakian's name on a piece of paper and slashed at it with his blade.

At the station after the murder, one pig told a May Day brigader sarcastically, “I guess you won't go back to the project at least until after May Day. Funny isn't it, those poor people jumping you.” Another pig said, “Well now that somebody is killed, are you going to give up?” And to make it perfectly clear the pigs at Hollenbeck station have put a kind of scorecard on their

blackboard with the name of a gang and the number 2 beside it and “RCP—0” next to a stick figure drawing of a dead man holding a red flag.

These pigs have a strategy. They really do believe that a murder like this will cause the Party and its members to back off, to turn toward some supposed “safer” corner—another pitiful turncoat reformist sect they will scornfully point at to demoralize the masses: “See there's your revolutionary leadership!” Our Party has an answer to this. As Chairman Bob Avakian put it to those who would have the Party back away from its revolutionary duties around Iran in order to save its skin, “You can kiss my ass!” Right to the point. There is no easy, painless path forward out of this capitalist snakepit. This Party knows that it entered the May First battle with that understanding, so did Comrade Damian Garcia.

But the pigs' knife here was aimed mainly at another target, the masses of people, particularly those stepping forward around May First, or thinking of stepping forward. These capitalists and their lap-pigs believe that the kind of thinking—bourgeois, me first ideology—will dominate among the people, no matter how bad things get for them—dominate, that is, with some help from billy clubs, knives and guns aimed at the revolutionaries. They can only think this, because anything else would mean their doom as a class. No matter how terrible things get, they can always say, “Things could be worse, you could be mixed up with those revolutionaries,” and getting vamped on even more. Even as they plot monstrous mass slaughters like World War 3 they put this line out, “Bob Avakian is a dangerous man,” they say—you'd better believe he's dangerous, dangerous to the capitalist class. Class conscious workers spit on this sickening demagogery, this murderous attempt to isolate—and ultimately snuff out—revolutionary leadership and keep the masses stranded in hell—as hell gets hotter and hotter. They bet everything on their narrow, little reactionary thinking winning the day every day and so they always count out the masses.

But in Pico-Aliso, despite all this, the advanced and still more among the masses would not allow themselves to be counted out.

The next day, the Pico-Aliso housing project was alive with revolutionary activity as people gathered to sing the *Internationale* on the spot where Damian Garcia had been murdered, defying the pigs who stood on the roofs with shotguns and snorted around in full riot gear on the ground looking for an opening to attack. The masses from Pico-Aliso welcomed the revolutionaries, saying that it was important that no fear be shown in the face of this attack. Some people from the housing project stood around the revolutionaries making it clear that a police attack on the

Brigade would mean an attack on them. Red Flags flew from the houses throughout the projects. A Black resident of Pico-Aliso said, “Damian was killed for saying the truth. All they give you is lies. I want to know about May Day because I'm not an ‘american.’ I've never been an ‘american.’” When a friend of his retorted, “Well, I'd fight for my country,” this brother turned to one of the revolutionaries and said, “Gimme that red flag.” The woman who had called the ambulance had placed her red flag in a flower pot, visible from the street outside her window. And when the revolutionaries called out, “Who will step forward and pick up the red flag?” the woman who had brought towels to try to stop Damian's bleeding, came up and took the flag, holding it high, right up in the faces of the pigs. She was one of many residents of the project who escorted the revolutionaries out of the projects to their cars as the police looked on. And when the *Los Angeles Times* came snooping around, one woman said, “I want you to write it that we're against what they did and we're for May Day.” Some people demanded that the photographers take pictures of the red flags, but the photo-pimps refused.

A woman from Pico-Aliso had proudly picked up the blood-stained flag held by Damian Garcia the day before. This morning she had written a note to her children's teacher that they would not go to school on the day of Damian's funeral, and informed her boss at work that she would do the same.

The news of Damian's death sent angry shockwaves throughout the neighborhood. One young brother who goes to school at a nearby junior high, told how more than 20 kids went around school that day with red flags, red kerchiefs, red t-shirts, anything red that they could get their hands on and waved them in the faces of the school security guards. He said that many students and some of the teachers had pledged not to go to school on May 1st. And after telling us this, this youthful revolutionary said, “I've got to find out more about Bob Avakian. Do you have something I can read about him?” His own words and actions and those of many others that day were in fact a living example of what Bob Avakian pointed out in his talk, “How Can We Apologize For Taking History Into Our Hands”:

You see this is the reality of what this system does. It jolts people awake, it forces them to think, it causes them to question the hardship it puts them through, the crisis and wars it plunges them into. And that's why the rulers of this country, as they can see the crisis sharpening up and things gettin' more and more intense out there—people with anger exploding, often against each other, often against ourselves, but nevertheless the capitalists themselves can see the storms are gathering—they can't stand for there to be a Party out there that doesn't compromise with them, that doesn't flinch in the face of them, that doesn't back off... Now they can't stand for us to be out here telling the truth to people and not backing off of it. And each time they attack us we go further, we go deeper, we go broader and we take that question to more people—and that's why they keep coming down harder and harder. 'Cause they're not playing a game. And we're not playing a game, either.”

Red Flag Flies Again Over Alamo!

Houston, April 25—The May Day Committee received a message this afternoon that late last night (Thursday, April 24) the Red Flag was raised once again at the Alamo, that hated monument to capitalist exploitation and oppression. We were also informed that the side wall of the Alamo today bore in red paint the words, “Viva Damian! Forward to May First!” This courageous response to the brutal murder of Damian Garcia, one of the three revolutionaries who raised the Red Flag at the Alamo a few weeks ago, is truly inspiring and is a glorious conclusion to Red Flag/Internationale Day. It is a bold revolutionary message to the murdering dogs who run this country that your reactionary terror will not stop Revolutionary May Day and will not stop revolution. Your cowardly murder of Damian Garcia has outraged millions of people across the country whose anger at your vicious attacks will never be quenched until you are overthrown. Forward to May First!

Press Release from the Houston May Day Committee

We've Bled Enough

Out of their cars they came,
Guns drawn and cocked, they
Accosted the youths demanding
I.D., and when one was a little
Slow the pig whipped him
Round down to the ground

The other young one, just
A boy facing no future in
The Barrio, started to the
Other's aid, and with no
Words said a shot rang out.
A barrio homeboy lay dead.

"OFFICER SAVES PARTNER" the
Daily paper headline read:
"officer attacked by drug addicts,
Partner with quick wits disables
One, slays one in self-defense"
And the obrero's family weeps

The father says "He was so
Young" and the mother cries,
"I lost my other one in Hue,"
But Uncle Juan in anger swears
"There must be an end, we shall
Defend our people, our home."

Another night, the same beat
Different youths on the same
Street and the pigs go into
Their same routine, but tonight
It won't be the same, no it
Won't ever be the same again.

As they get out of the squad car
The people come out from every
Yard, every house, surrounding
Them torching the car making them
Flee, "Next time you'll bleed"
The people said, "We've bled enough."

STATEMENT FROM TRAVIS MORALES

The following statement from Houston by Travis Morales, one of the Moody Park 3, was read at the memorial meeting in Los Angeles on April 24.

Yesterday, sitting in one of these marble halls, one of these vermin-infested houses of hypocrisy, the Houston City Council, I was told that my brother, Damian Garcia, had been slain. Thinking of the two months we had lived together, fighting together in defense of the Moody Park Rebellion and to free the Moody Park 3, I began to cry at the loss of this comrade. But as I sat there, my sadness turned to rage at this wounded and dying beast, at the desperate lashing out of this monster—rage at its frantic and hopeless efforts to strike down the red flag.

Last year, Damian had shown me and many in Houston, especially the Northside, why our slavemasters hate and fear conscious slaves like him. I had only been out of jail two days when he and I went to jail together in the Northside. He left his wife and child to come to Houston for two months to take up the battle to defend the rebellion. When a dozen boys in blue attempted to bust up a fundraising picnic in Moody Park, he immediately jumped upon a table and began speaking to the people in the park, exposing this attack, calling on people to come forward—and the pigs had to flee. I remember the terror in their eyes when he read the powerful poem "We Have Bled Enough" in English and Spanish, and the inspiration in the eyes of the people. To this day, like last week in Irvington Courts, home of the Moody Park Rebellion, people ask me where he is, how he is doing.

The blow he struck against U.S. imperialism by raising our flag, the Red Flag of revolution over that hated Alamo, drove our slavemasters into a frenzy and filled the oppressed with pride and joy. Only a few days ago I had heard that the picture of the three raising the Red Flag over the Alamo was printed in the front pages of the newspapers in El Salvador, fueling the growing flames of revolution. In San Antonio, people poured out their joy with clenched fists, hugs and kisses when the three were freed from jail. When he was in Houston with the Revolutionary May Day Brigade, he and I and others were thrown into the dungeons of the Houston Police Department, but even in this pit the prisoners recognized who he was and came up to him and shook his hand. We stood together with the other members of the May Day Brigade to sing the *Internationale*.

These vampires hope to drive us back down on our knees with this desperate murder, but instead we will learn from our comrade, Damian Garcia. This will fuel our determination to go forward, to pick up the Red Flag that he refused to drop even as he lay dying. We and many more will lift our heads, casting our eyes on the bright horizon, and lift high the Red Flag.

LONG LIVE DAMIAN GARCIA!
LONG LIVE THE RCP!
ON TO REVOLUTIONARY MAY DAY!

—Travis Morales

This statement of outrage at the murder of Damian Garcia is being broadly circulated by the National May Day Committee.

I am outraged at the brutal murder of Damian Garcia, a member of the Revolutionary Communist Party and the May Day Brigades and at the stabbing of Hayden Fisher in East Los Angeles, on April 22, 1980.

Contrary to press reports that it was a "gang attack," the eyewitness accounts and other facts confirm that it was a planned political execution in the notorious COINTELPRO fashion:

- * The very fact that the targets of this attack were two of the three revolutionaries who raised the red flag on top of the Alamo on March 20, 1980.
- * The professional manner of this execution—Damian's throat and gut slit rapidly (so rapid that eyewitnesses thought the assailant was fist fighting) and expertly to insure Damian would bleed to death on the spot, as well as the murderer's revealing statement: "You hate the government, I am the government. Your flag is red, mine is red, white and blue."
- * The many statements of the residents of the Pico-Aliso Village (where the attack occurred) that it was a "police hit job" and the killers were not residents and had never been seen in the project before.
- * Police, although seen in the area, conveniently missed the capture of these professional killers (one of the assailants was heard telling one of his cohorts that they didn't have to worry, the police would not get there very soon) but instead, arrived on the scene and arrested the ten other revolutionaries who had been selling the *Revolutionary Worker* and red flags.

Damian Garcia was brutally executed because he was a conscious revolutionary who stood with the ranks of the oppressed here in this country and around the world. He dared to stand against the powers that be, going to the front lines in Houston in the struggle to free the Moody Park 3 and defend the Houston Rebellion. For months, Damian had been going among the people building for revolutionary May Day, 1980, including the highly publicized takeover of the Alamo, the foremost monument to the U.S. government's seizure of Mexican land and subsequent oppression of the Chicano

and Mexican people in the U.S.

The masquerading of this attack as the act of a gang cannot hide the hand behind it. These methods are well documented in other top-level government-initiated attacks on revolutionaries around the world and here in the U.S., as in the case of the Black Panther Party in the 1960s. L. Patrick Gray of the FBI in 1972 made the following statement about the Revolutionary Union (forerunner of the RCP):

"This is the kind of extremist I want to go after HARD and with innovation."

The murder of Damian, the over 400 arrests of members and supporters of the RCP since the campaign for revolutionary May Day 1980 began, the attempted and continual moves to railroad the Chairman of the RCP, Bob Avakian and the arrests and hounding of other revolutionaries and progressives in the U.S. shows that this repression is a fact of today.

Where there is oppression, there will always be resistance. These vicious attacks on revolutionaries will not change that. On the contrary, these attacks only serve to further expose the nature of the system and who is really afraid of whom, and compel people of all walks of life to step forward in condemnation and struggle.

signed _____

Send this statement to: Chief of Police
Los Angeles Police Dept.
Los Angeles, Calif.

And send a copy to: National May Day Committee
P.O. Box 12039
Detroit, MI 48212

Picking Up the Red Flag in Honor of Damian Garcia

Marches, Memorial Meetings Around the Country

On Thursday, April 24, demonstrations and memorial meetings were held in honor of Comrade Damian Garcia, a member of the Revolutionary Communist Party, who was viciously slain by police agents while building for May Day in an East Los Angeles barrio housing project. While we have only received initial reports, one thing is clear right now—the reaction of large numbers of people to the murder of Damian Garcia is that of outrage, anger and, in the face of further vile police activity, a militant and revolutionary determination to turn grief into strength.

The march in Los Angeles on Thursday drew not only the attention of the people in the area—but also that of a reactionary battalion organized by an L.A. City Councilman, some union hacks from the United Auto Workers and United Farm Workers, the head of the LAPD red squad and various poverty pimps. This group followed the memorial march throughout the project. It also included at least 30 undercover pigs, joined by two police helicopters, police photographers and a number of gang members the police have been using in the area. This whole scene was surrounded by nearly 50 uniformed pigs with riot gear in tow. One local poverty pimp boasted, "I've got 10 gangs I work with. We have sessions about the RCP. In fact, we just had a national conference in Washington D.C. and that's what we talked about there."

This bootlicker whipped up chants of "Commies go home" in the projects and organized over 100 little children, eleven years old and younger, to throw rocks and pieces of glass at the marchers. Then, they and the gang members began doing the same to anyone who took a leaflet, ripping leaflets out of people's hands. *RW* reporters counted at least 20 fights where people refused to give up the leaflets, saying "I know these people. I know this guy (Damian Garcia). I want to keep this to remember him."

Many people joined the march—all of them having to break through the lines of reactionaries to get in. People stood in their doorways and at their windows giving the fist, even though this usually meant having a rock hurled at them. At one point, 15 youth from the area broke through the police-inspired counter-march to form a buffer between the reactionaries and the revolutionaries. One Black youth in this buffer march said, "I'm not sure I want to carry a red flag, because they're throwing so many rocks, but if they come after these people, they're going to have to go through me first."

Memorial marches were organized on

short notice and held in many other cities. Typical of the sentiments of the class-conscious workers who joined the marchers was this comment by a Black steel worker in Chicago: "This is the straw that breaks the camel's back. Those meatheads at the mill aren't holding me back no more." Particularly inspiring was the memorial march in New York City which marched through the area around 14th St. Earlier in the day, as part of Red Flag/Internationale Day activities, word of the murder of Damian Garcia was spread far and wide in New York's garment district. Damian's raising of the red flag over the Alamo was well known in this area—the major Spanish daily newspaper, *El Diario*, had run a front-page story at the time. People *knew* this brother, some broke out in tears when they heard of his murder. At the memorial march later in the day, a significant number of people on the street joined. Red armbands had been made up, and the people who joined the march began approaching others on the street, tying the red cloth around the others' arms. Soon, hundreds were wearing armbands. Nearly everyone who joined the march attended the memorial meeting held at the demonstration's conclusion.

One man, a garment worker, had walked off his job earlier in the day to sing the *Internationale* in the street. This brother said that both the six years he had spent in prison (jailed and convicted after a fight during the Puerto Rican Day activities in 1974), and now the murder of Damian Garcia, had profoundly deepened his anger: "This fuels my revolutionary will. I am not discouraged at all." During the memorial march, the brother called out to people on the street, "This man (Comrade Garcia) dared to raise the red flag, and for that, the government executed him. It's on *you* to step forward now!"

Memorial meetings were held for Comrade Damian Garcia on the evening of Thursday, April 24. With the exception of the San Francisco Bay Area, the meetings proceeded in a militant and revolutionary spirit. There, the police surrounded the meeting hall with squad cars and helicopters, severely beat one brother and arrested him on a trumped-up assault charge. The meeting was postponed for one day. In other meetings, a statement by Bob Avakian, Chairman of the Central Committee of the Revolutionary Communist Party, was read. Hundreds attended the meetings nationwide. In Detroit, people filed past a large red wreath, each taking a red carnation.

The life of Comrade Damian Garcia will stand as that of a tribune of the people—a revolutionary communist. His memory has been burned into the hearts of thousands. □



Revolutionary Worker

April 24 Memorial torchlight march through Chicago's Pilsen.



"This is the kind of extremist I want to go after HARD and with innovation." This quote, right from the horse's (or rather pig's) mouth, was repeated numerous times in recently obtained FBI documents on their spying on the Revolutionary Union (the forerunner of the RCP). It was made by former Acting FBI Director L. Patrick Gray in 1972, well after such "excesses" as COINTELPRO were supposedly done away with and indicates clearly that the RCP has been a prime target of their twisted and demented activities—activities like the cold-blooded murder of Comrade Damian Garcia.

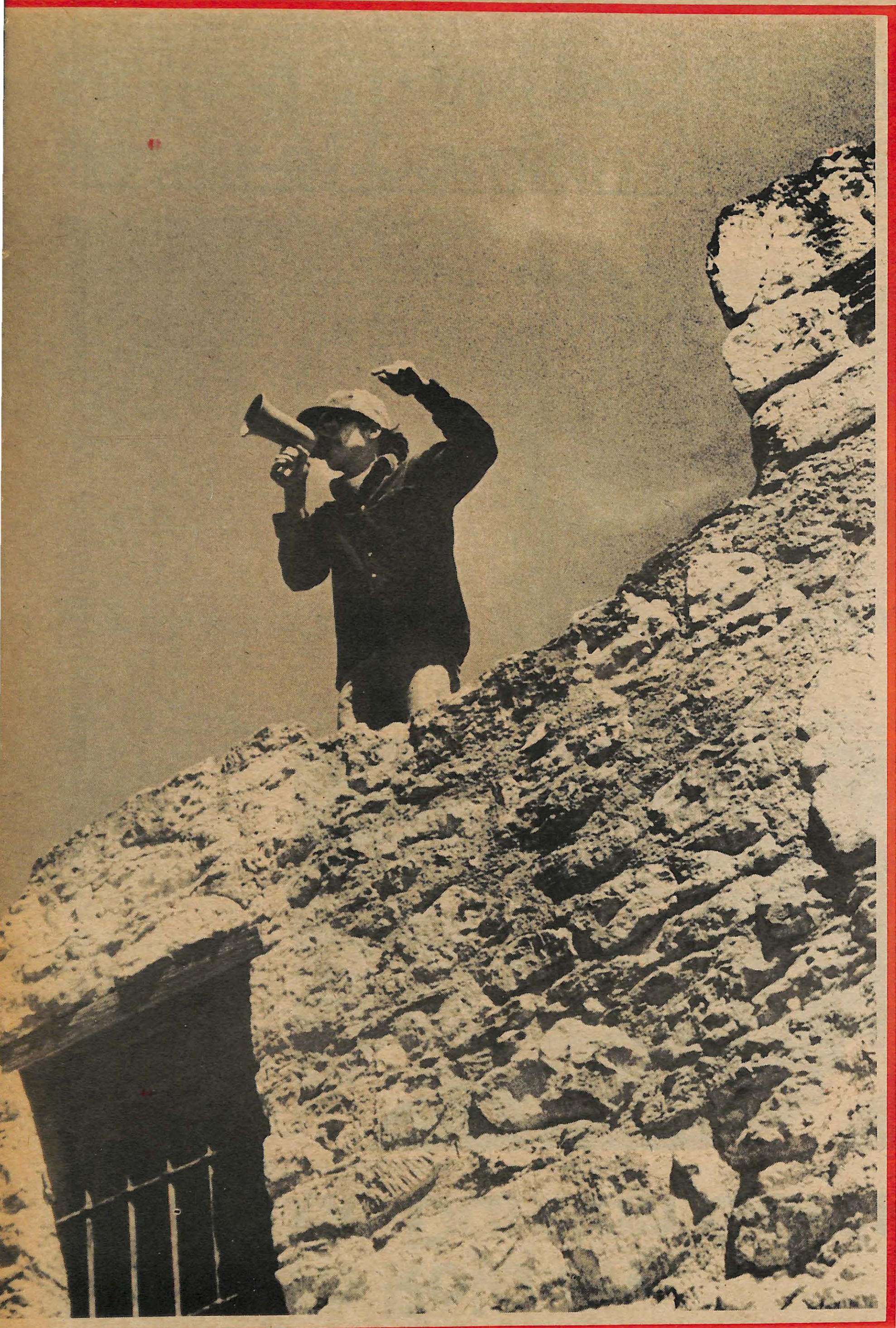
In a recently published *Penthouse* Magazine interview, a former FBI "operative" who left in 1975 made it clear that the kind of COINTELPRO style activity did not in any way stop with the big to-do about J. Edgar Hoover's "mistakes." This FBI hitman told the whole story about how the

FBI plotted and carried out the murders and frame-ups of the Black Panthers, including the fact that an FBI agent drove the get-away-car for the paid thugs who killed Panthers Bunchy Carter and John Huggins on the UCLA campus in 1969. According to now-public information, the FBI carried out 233 operations against the Panthers from 1968 to 1971 and spent \$7,400,000 (double what it spent on "investigating organized crime").

Clearly the government is now concentrating on the Revolutionary Communist Party. FBI, local pigs and other government police organizations and other hired reactionary vermin have worked to harass, frame-up, arrest, jail, beat up and now murder members and supporters of the RCP—the desperate lashing out of a wounded beast destined to fall.



COMRADE DAMIAN GARCÍA RAIS
EL CAMARADA DAMIAN GARCÍA ALZ



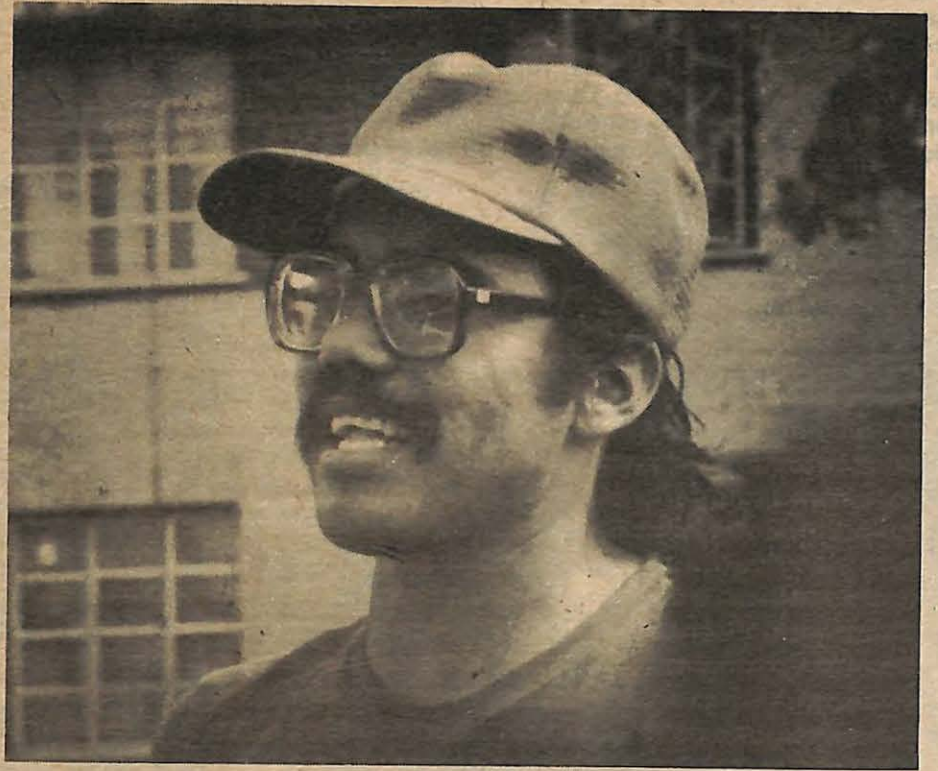
RAISING THE RED FLAG ON THE ALAMO.

LA BANDERA ROJA SOBRE EL ALAMO.

CAMARADA DAMIAN GARCIA

MIEMBRO DEL PARTIDO COMUNISTA REVOLUCIONARIO, EEUU

**ASESINADO EL MARTES 22
DE ABRIL 1980
POR AGENTES POLICIAICOS
EN LOS ANGELES
CUANDO IMPULSABA
LA CAMPAÑA PARA EL
PRIMERO DE MAYO 1980**



Declaración por Bob Avakian, Presidente del Comité Central del Partido Comunista Revolucionario, EEUU

El asesinato del Camarada Damian Garcia fue un acto cobarde en el cual la mano de la policía y la sanguinaria clase capitalista y el sistema que representan, la ley de opresión y la orden de explotación que imponen, están claramente implicados, y por el cual son responsables, añadiendo aun otro crimen a su lista interminable de crímenes. Y esto es aún más cobarde y vil porque la policía y las autoridades han intentado ocultar su felonía, pretendiendo que ellos no tienen ninguna conexión con los degenerados estúpidos, que se hacen pasar por miembros de pandillas, cuyas manos en efecto empuñaron el arma que acuchilló al Camarada Garcia. Pero los hechos ya conocidos demuestran que el ataque contra el Camarada Garcia y otros, no únicamente fue una parte y una intensificación de los muchos ataques feroces contra el Partido Comunista Revolucionario y sus apóyantes, especialmente en conexión con la campaña para el Primero de Mayo, sino que fue un ataque premeditado y calculado, en el cual el Camarada Garcia, especialmente, fue singularizado desde el principio y con conocimiento, adrede escogido para ser asesinado. El Camarada Garcia era muy bien conocido por los asesinos de la policía y otros asesinos del gobierno, no sólo en Los Angeles, sino a través del país. El fue uno de los camaradas que sólo hace unas pocas semanas levantó encima del Alamo la brillante Bandera Roja de la clase obrera internacional, por cuya causa el Camarada Garcia fue un luchador valiente y abnegado. Esta acción audaz causó repercusiones a través del país, y en efecto, a muchas otras partes del mundo, enloqueciendo a la clase dominante de este país y sus aliados y lamesuelas, y causándoles un escalofrío a esos cobardes, y a la vez, provocando un rayo de regocijo en el corazón de miles, aun millones, de las masas que supieron de ello, llenándoles el corazón con orgullo e inspiración.

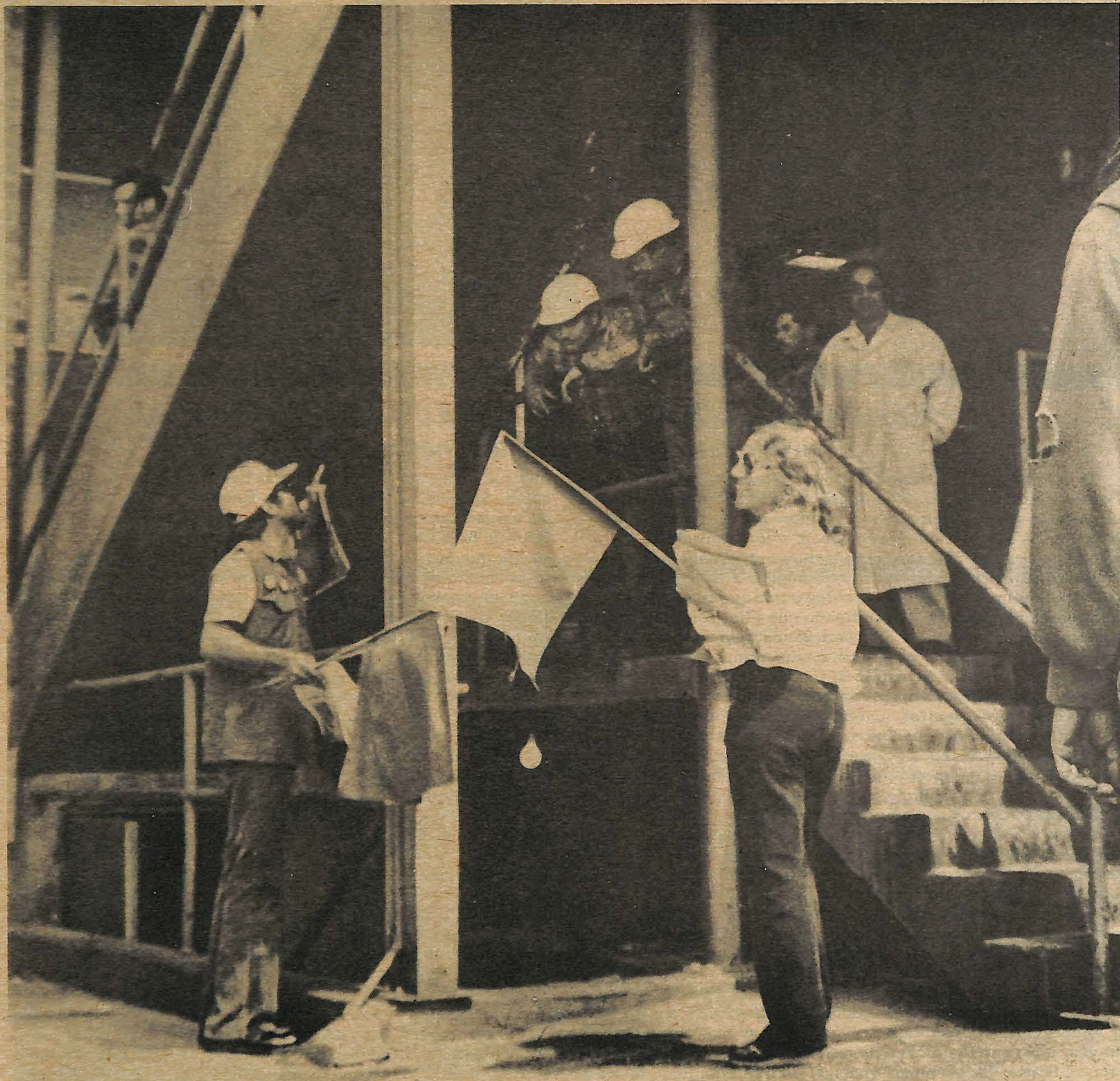
Fue de represalia por la posición y las acciones del Camarada Garcia y otros en el Alamo y por todo el país, quienes desafiaron resueltamente a los perros asesinos que mandan sobre las masas, que fue cometido este acto inhumano de asesinato. Y, en particular, tuvo el propósito de detener el ímpetu que se va cobrando para el Primero de Mayo, día para el cual se han concentrado el trabajo y los esfuerzos del Camarada Garcia y miles de otros, como batalla crítica para lograr un salto adelante hacia la meta de la revolución proletaria en este baluarte de la opresión y la reacción, Estados Unidos. No es casualidad que este asesinato fue cometido sólo apenas un poco más de una semana antes de tener lugar este evento histórico. Pero esto sólo demuestra que los gobernantes de este país y sus asesinos, uniformados y no uniformados, no sólo son cobardes, sino que están desesperados—desesperados por im-

pedir el despertar y la acción consciente de clase de un sector de la clase obrera aquí mismo en Estados Unidos, a la cabeza de las masas oprimidas, aquí en la plaza fuerte de su tiránico imperio mundial. Y de hecho, esto sólo demuestra más claramente que son los imperialistas y los reaccionarios que temen al pueblo, especialmente a los miles que se preparan para subir al escenario de la historia el Primero de Mayo, y los millones y millones más que comienzan a alzar la cabeza, para quienes el Camarada Garcia era un representante, y para quienes él era un combatiente de primera fila. Y si estos criminales desesperados creían, o esperaban, que con cometer semejante asesinato a sangre fría causarían que el Partido Comunista Revolucionario, E.U. dejara caer la bandera de la revolución y retrocediera, corriera atemorizado de la ardua tarea de construir el Primero de Mayo, en preparación para la revolución; si creían, todavía más, que intimidarían a aquellos quienes ya han pasado al frente a sumarse a esta lucha histórica y a los que están a punto de hacerlo en los días finales antes del Primero de Mayo, se encontrarán con que la denuncia de su mano sanguinaria en esta acción tendrá el efecto justamente contrario—ahondará cien veces la resolución de aquellos ya comprometidos a llevar adelante la lucha por la cual el Camarada Garcia entregó su vida, e inspirará a cientos, de veras a miles más, a pasar al frente y formar parte de esa misma gran batalla.

La muerte le llega a todo hombre y toda mujer—es algo que nadie puede evitar ni cambiar, pero el contenido de la vida de uno, y su muerte, la causa a la cual se ha dedicado y entregado, esto es algo que no sólo se puede afectar, sino algo que tendrá una importancia profunda, no sólo, ni principalmente, para sí mismo, sino para las masas populares y últimamente para la humanidad entera. Morir por las causas a las cuales los imperialistas y los reaccionarios han reclutado a las masas y reclutarán en escala aún más monstruosa—inclusive la guerra mundial para la cual se preparan ahora febrilmente los imperialistas E.U. y sus contrapartes soviéticos—o abandonar la vida y morir una pequeña muerte de rodillas, aceptando pasivamente el tormento y la humillación y los crímenes cometidos por el sistema contra tí y contra otros; o consumirse en intentos inútiles de escaparse de forma autoindulgente: todo esto es miserable y vergonzoso. Pero dedicar la vida, e incluso entregarla, para poner fin a este sistema que vomita todo esto y lo perpetúa, vivir y morir por la causa del proletariado internacional, hacer la revolución, transformar la sociedad y avanzar la humanidad hacia el luminoso amanecer del comunismo—éste es verdaderamente un vivir, y un morir, que está lle-

En la Internacional, el himno del proletariado internacional, están las palabras: "Ni en dioses, reyes ni tribunos está el supremo salvador". Y como señaló el Presidente Bob Avakian en su charla: "Mirar hacia el Futuro, Preparar para la Revolución": "NOSOTROS NO NECESITAMOS ningún supremo salvador. . . . Las masas populares, los militantes del Partido, la clase obrera, no necesitan a alguien que les dé una palmadita por la cabeza y les diga que todo anda bien, que todo está excelente. Algún tío rico se encargará de todo por ti. Necesitan a personas que vayan directamente entre sus filas y los desafíen, que luchen con ellos para destapar su verdadero odio y que denuncien al enemigo y su mano sanguinaria por todas partes; que los ayude a unirse y desechar la carga diaria que la burguesía les pone sobre las espaldas diariamente; y que los ayude a alzarse, y a través de su propia lucha consciente, a emanciparse a sí mismos y seguir avanzando. Y eso es lo que hará nuestro Partido y jamás dejará de hacerlo". Fue en este espíritu que vivió y murió Damian García. Hijo de un trabajador de los ferrocarriles, criado en el barrio, Damian había sido activo en el movimiento contra la opresión del pueblo chicano en las tormentas de la década del 60. Aprendió que detrás de esta opresión estaba el

feroz sistema del capitalismo, y comenzó a buscar una salida para acabar con este sistema y con toda forma de opresión. Hace varios años, se incorporó al Partido Comunista Revolucionario y realizó trabajo revolucionario entre los obreros del distrito de Vernon de empaquetamiento de carne, cerca de Los Angeles. Hace unas pocas semanas, uno de los obreros de Vernon quedó tan inspirado por la toma del Alamo, que trató de subir al tope de la fábrica de empaquetamiento de carne para enarbolar la bandera roja desde el techo. El año pasado, Damian fue a Houston, Texas, para estar en las primeras filas en la batalla para liberar a los tres de Moody Park, luchadores revolucionarios atacados por defender la rebelión de Houston. Reconociendo el liderato decisivo de Bob Avakian, Damian siempre se puso al frente para defender al Partido y su línea revolucionaria. Y cuando el Partido hizo la llamada para la formación de Brigadas del Primero de Mayo, él se prestó de voluntario, sabiendo muy bien que los riesgos eran altos—que nada menos que la capacidad de las fuerzas conscientes de clase de prepararse para la revolución, era lo que estaba de apuesta en esta batalla.



El Camarada Damian García hablando con empacadores de carne en Los Angeles.

Declaración por Bob Avakian

Viene de la página 1

no de significado e inspiración para millones y centenares de millones que luchan por la misma meta o comienzan a reconocerla por el mundo entero. Así fue la vida y la muerte del Camarada García, luchador y mártir en el ejército del proletariado internacional. Abrigamos y sacamos fuerza e iluminación de su ejemplo; y estamos resueltos a honrarlo con llevar a la victoria la batalla inmediata para el Primero de Mayo, en la cual cayó, y con llevar adelante la causa general por la

cual dio su vida y de la cual el Primero de Mayo es hoy una parte tan crucial—la revolución proletaria y la abolición final de toda forma de explotación y división de clases por el mundo entero.

Bob Avakian,
Presidente del Comité Central
Partido Comunista Revolucionario,
EEUU

Viene de la página 3

leer sobre él?" Sus propias palabras y acciones, y la de muchos otros ese día, fueron en efecto un ejemplo vivo de lo que Bob Avakian señaló en su discurso, "¿Cómo podemos pedir disculpas por tomar la historia en nuestras propias manos?"

"Pues vean, ésta es la realidad de lo que hace este sistema. Despierta a la gente con un sobresalto, la obliga a pensar, la hace cuestionar la miseria que la obliga a soportar, las crisis y las guerras en las cuales la lanza. Y es por eso que los gobernantes de este país, al ver que la crisis se intensifica y las cosas se ponen más y más intensas—la gente que estalla, frecuentemente en contra de

otros, frecuentemente en contra de nosotros, pero con todo, los capitalistas mismos pueden ver que la tormenta se aproxima, y no pueden tolerar que haya un partido que no entra en compromisos con ellos, que no se acorbarda frente a ellos, que no se echa atrás... Claro que ellos no pueden tolerar que nosotros estemos diciéndole la verdad a la gente y no dando ni un paso atrás. Y cada vez que nos atacan, nosotros avanzamos más, vamos más profundamente, más ampliamente entre las masas con esa cuestión—y es por eso que nos atacan cada vez con más ferocidad. Porque ellos no están jugando. Y nosotros tampoco estamos jugando. □

Nosotros Ya Hemos Sangrado Bastante

*De sus carros salieron,
Pistolas en mano y amantilladas, se
Dirigieron a los jóvenes exigiéndoles
identificación, y cuando uno se
demoró un poco, el marrano lo azotó
Haciéndolo desplomarse al suelo*

*El otro joven, sólo
un niño sin futuro en
El Barrio, se puso a
La ayuda del otro, y sin
Decir nada resonó una bala,
Un hijo del barrio yacía muerto.*

*"POLICIA SALVA A SU
COMPAÑERO"
decía el titular del diario:
"policia atacado por drogadictos,
compañero de juicio rápido lisa
A uno, mata a uno en autodefensa"
Y llora la familia del obrero*

*El padre dice "era tan
joven" y llora la madre,
"Perdí mi otro hijo en Juárez",
Pero el Tío Juan jura con furia
"Tiene que haber un fin,
Defenderemos a nuestro pueblo,
nuestro lugar".*

*Otra noche, la misma ronda
Distintos jóvenes en la misma
Calle y los marranos comienzan
Como de costumbre, pero esta noche
No será igual, no
Nunca más será igual.*

*Al salir de su carro patrullero
La gente sale de todos
Los patios, todas las casas,
rodeándolos
Quemándoles el carro obligándolos
A huir: "La próxima vez sangrarán
ustedes"
La gente dijo: "Nosotros ya hemos
sangrado bastante".*

DECLARACION DE TRAVIS MORALES

La siguiente declaración de Houston por Travis Morales, uno de los Tres de Moody Park, fue leída en la reunión conmemorativa en Los Angeles el 24 de abril.

Ayer, mientras me encontraba en una de estas salas de mármol, uno de esos lugares de hipocresía infestado de sabandijas, el Concejo Municipal de Houston, me llegó la noticia de que mi hermano, Damian García, había sido asesinado. Recordando los dos meses que habíamos vivido juntos, luchando juntos en la defensa de la Rebelión de Moody Park y para liberar a los Tres de Moody Park, me puse a llorar ante la pérdida de este camarada. Pero al estar sentado allí, mi tristeza se convirtió en furia hacia esta bestia herida y moribunda, hacia la amenaza desesperada que desencadena este monstruo ruge ante sus inútiles esfuerzos de abatir la Bandera Roja.

El año pasado, Damian me había enseñado a mí y a otros en Houston, especialmente al sector norteño, porqué es que nuestros esclavizadores odian y temen a esclavos conscientes como él. Apenas había estado fuera de la cárcel por 2 días cuando yo y él fuimos a la cárcel juntos en el barrio del norte. Dejó atrás a su esposa e hijo por dos meses para venir a Houston y emprender la batalla para defender la rebelión. Cuando doce mandaderos vestidos de azul intentaron dispersar un picnic para coleccionar fondos en Moody Park, Damian inmediatamente se subió a una mesa y comenzó a dirigir la palabra a la gente en el parque, denunciando este ataque, exigiendo a la gente que viniera al frente, y por fin los marrones tuvieron que largarse recuerdo el terror en sus ojos cuando leyó el poderoso poema "Hemos Sangrado Bastante" en inglés y en español y la inspiración en los ojos de la gente. Hasta hoy día, así como la semana pasada, en Irvington Courts donde se realizó la Rebelión de Moody Park la gente me pregunta dónde está, cómo está.

El golpe que asestó contra los imperialistas de E.U., con levantar nuestra bandera, la Bandera Roja de la revolución, encima del Alamo, enloqueció a nuestros esclavizadores y llenó a los oprimidos de orgullo y alegría. Hace sólo unos pocos días había oído que la foto de los tres alzando la Bandera Roja encima del Alamo fue publicada en la primera plana de los periódicos de El Salvador, echando leña a las crecientes llamas de revolución. En San Antonio, la gente dio a saber su regocijo con puños alzados, abrazos y besos cuando los tres fueron liberados de la cárcel cuando estuvo en Houston con las Brigadas Revolucionarias del Primero de Mayo, y yo junto con otros fuimos echados en la cárcel de la policía de Houston, pero aun en esta mozmorra los presos reconocieron quién era él, y le estrecharon la mano. Nos paramos juntos con miembros de la Brigada Revolucionaria del Primero de Mayo para cantar la Internacional.

Estos vampiros tienen esperanzas de volver a ponernos de rodillas con este asesinato desesperado, pero al contrario, aprenderemos de nuestro camarada, Damian García. Esto ayudará a nuestra resolución de ir adelante para levantar la Bandera Roja que rehusó soltar aun cuando moría. Nosotros y muchos más levantaremos la cabeza, mirando hacia el brillante horizonte, y levantando en alto la Bandera Roja.

¡VIVA DAMIAN GARCÍA!
¡VIVA EL PCR!
¡ADELANTE AL PRIMERO DE MAYO REVOLUCIONARIO!

—Travis Morales

Esta declaración de indignación ante el asesinato de Damian García está siendo ampliamente circulada por el Comité Nacional del Primero de Mayo.

Me siento indignado ante el brutal asesinato de Damian García, miembro del Partido Comunista Revolucionario y las Brigadas del Primero de Mayo así como ante la apuñalada de Hayden Fisher en el Este de Los Angeles, el 22 de abril 1980.

Contrario a los informes de la prensa, de que fue un "ataque de pandilla", los relatos de testigos de primera mano, así como otros hechos, confirman que fue una ejecución política planeada al estilo notorio de la COINTELPRO:

- * El hecho de que los objetivos de este ataque fueron dos de los tres revolucionarios que alzaron la bandera roja sobre el Alamo el 20 de marzo 1980:
- * El método profesional de esta ejecución—el cuello y los intestinos de Damian fueron acuchillados muy rápidamente (tan rápido que los testigos pensaron que el asaltante lo estaba apuñalando) y expertamente, como para asegurar que Damian muriera desangrando allí mismo, así como la declaración reveladora del asesino: "Ustedes odian al gobierno, yo soy el gobierno. La bandera de ustedes es roja, la mía es roja, blanca y azul".
- * Las muchas declaraciones de los residentes de Pico-Aliso Village (donde ocurrió el ataque) de que fue un "ataque policíaco" y que los asesinos no eran residentes y que jamás se les había visto antes en la urbanización.
- * La policía, pese a que fue vista en la zona, convenientemente no logró capturar a los asesinos profesionales (se oyó que uno de los asaltantes dijo a uno de sus secuaces que no tenía porqué preocuparse, que la policía no llegaría muy pronto) sino al contrario, cuando llegó al sitio, arrestó a los otros doce revolucionarios que habían estado vendiendo el Obrero Revolucionario y banderas rojas.

Damian García fue ejecutado brutalmente porque era un revolucionario consciente que se mantuvo con las filas de los oprimidos en este país y en el mundo entero. Se atrevió a levantarse contra las fuerzas que gobier-

nan, yendo a las primeras filas en Houston en la lucha para liberar a los Tres de Moody Park y defender la Rebelión de Houston. Ya por varios meses Damian había ido entre el pueblo para construir el Primero de Mayo Revolucionario 1980, inclusive la muy publicada toma del Alamo, el principal monumento del gobierno E.U. al robo del territorio mexicano y la subsiguiente opresión de los pueblos mexicano y chicano en E.U.

El enmascarar a este ataque como un acto de pandilla no puede ocultar la mano detrás de él. Estos métodos están bien documentados en otros ataques iniciados a los más altos niveles del gobierno contra los revolucionarios por todo el mundo y aquí en E.U., como fue el caso con el Partido Pantera Negra en la década del 60. L. Patrick Gray, de la FBI, hizo la siguiente declaración en 1972 acerca de la Unión Revolucionaria (precursora del PCR): "Este es el tipo de extremista que quiero perseguir SEVERAMENTE y con innovación".

El asesinato de Damian, los más de 400 arrestos de miembros y apoyantes del PCR desde comenzar la campaña para el Primero de Mayo revolucionario en 1980, las movidas intentadas y continuas para llevar a cabo un complot contra el Presidente del PCR, Bob Avakian, y los arrestos y el acosamiento de otros revolucionarios y progresistas en E.U. demuestran que esta represión es un hecho hoy día.

Donde haya opresión, siempre habrá resistencia. Estos feroces ataques contra los revolucionarios no lo cambiarán. Al contrario, sólo sirven para denunciar aún más la naturaleza de este sistema. Quién de veras teme a quién, y obliga a la gente de todas capas sociales a pasar al frente en condena y lucha.

firmado _____

Enviar esta declaración al Jefe de Policía
Los Angeles Police Dept.
Los Angeles, California

Levantando la Bandera Roja en Honor de Damian García

Marchas, Reuniones Conmemorativas por todo el País

El jueves el 24 de abril se convocaron manifestaciones y reuniones conmemorativas en honor del Camarada Damian García, miembro del Partido Comunista Revolucionario asesinado ferozmente a manos de agentes policíacos mientras impulsaba el Primero de Mayo en una urbanización de un barrio de East Los Angeles. Aunque hasta ahora hemos recibido solamente informes preliminares, ya está claro el hecho de que muchísima gente ha reaccionado al asesinato de Damian García con coraje, y frente a aún más actividades policíacas repugnantes, una resolución militante y revolucionaria de transformar el dolor en fuerza.

La marcha en Los Angeles el jueves atrayó no sólo la atención de la gente del vecindario—donde muchos saben la identidad de los que asesinaron a Damian—sino también de un batallón reaccionario organizado por un consejero municipal de Los Angeles, unos burócratas sindicales de la United Auto Workers y la United Farm Workers, el jefe de la brigada antisubversiva y varios jefes de programas federales en el área. Este grupo siguió a la marcha por toda la urbanización. También incluía a más de 30 detectives vestidos de civil, dos helicópteros y fotógrafos policíacos, y un número de pandilleros empleados por la policía. Además, todo esto fue rodeado por 50 policías con uniforme y equipo de motín. Uno de los alcahuetes federales se jactó de que: "Tengo a diez pandillas con las cuales trabajo. Tenemos mítines acerca del PCR. Pues, acabamos de reunirnos en Washington en una conferencia nacional donde discutimos el PCR". Este lamesuelas fomentó gritos de "Comunistas Afuera" en la urbanización y organizó a más de cien niños, todos de menos de 11 años de edad, a que lanzaran piedras y pedazos de vidrio a los manifestantes. Entonces ellos y los pandilleros empezaron a hacerle lo mismo a cualquiera que aceptara un volante, y se los arrebataban de las manos. Según informes de los reporteros del OR, hubo al menos 20 peleas cuando la gente rechazó entregar sus volantes, diciendo: "Conozco a esta gente. Conoció a él (Damian García). Quiero guardarlo como recuerdo de él."

Mucha gente se ingresó en la marcha después de tener que entrar a la fuerza a través de las líneas reaccionarias. Otros se pararon en sus puertas y frente a sus ventanas saludando con el puño, aunque los reaccionarios les tirarían piedras. Entonces 15 jóvenes de la urbanización rompieron las líneas de inspiración policíaca y formaron su propia línea para proteger a la marcha. Dijo uno de ellos, un joven negro: "No estoy seguro si quiero llevar una bandera roja, porque ellos están lanzando tantas piedras pero si atacan a esta gente van a tener que bregar conmigo primero."

Con muy poca noticia de antemano se organizó marchas conmemorativas en muchas otras ciudades. Muy típico



del sentir de los obreros conscientes de clase que participaron en la marcha fue el siguiente comentario de parte de un obrero negro del acero en Chicago: "Ya basta. Nunca jamás me retendrán esos tontos en la fundición donde trabajo". Especialmente inspiradora fue la marcha conmemorativa en Nueva York, que pasó por la zona de la calle 14. Antes ese día, como parte de las actividades del Día de la Bandera Roja y la Internacional, se dejaba saber la noticia del asesinato de Damian García por todo el distrito de costura. Muchos sabían que fue Damian el que alzó la bandera roja por encima del Alamo—un artículo había aparecido en la primera plana de *El Diario*, el periódico hispanico de más tiraje. Pues, la gente conocía al hermano y algunos comenzaron a llorar al escuchar de su asesinato. Un número significativo de personas que estaban en las calles participó en la marcha conmemorativa más tarde ese día. Se había preparado banderas rojas y la gente que ingresó a la marcha empezó a acercarse a otra gente para ponerle la banda en su brazo. Dentro de poco, cientos de personas llevaban estas banderas. Casi todos los participantes asistieron a una reunión conmemorativa después de la manifestación.

Un obrero de la costura ya había salido de su trabajo ese día para cantar la *Internacional* en la calle. Dijo este hermano que los seis años que pasó encarcelado (por una pelea durante la celebración del Día del Puertorriqueño en 1974), y ahora el asesinato de Damian García, sólo profundizaron aún más su coraje. "Esto hace aún más fuerte mi voluntad revolucionaria. No



estoy desanimado de ninguna forma". Durante la marcha conmemorativa el compañero gritó a la gente en la calle: "El gobierno ejecutó a este camarada (Damian García) por atreverse a alzar la bandera roja. ¡Ya te toca a ti levantarla!"

Se celebró reuniones conmemorativas en honor al Camarada Damian García por la noche de ese día. Con excepción del Área de la Bahía de San Francisco, tuvieron lugar con un espíritu militante y revolucionario. Allí en el Área de la Bahía la policía rodeó al local con sus autos y helicópteros. Golpearon feroz-

mente a un compañero, arrojándolo bajo cargos fabricados. Se postergó la reunión para el día siguiente. En las otras reuniones que tuvieron lugar en más de 20 ciudades se leyó una declaración por Bob Avakian, Presidente del Comité Central del PCR. Cientos presenciaron estas reuniones a través del país. En Detroit, la gente pasó en fila frente a una corona grande, donde cada uno tomó un clavel rojo.

La vida del Camarada Damian García es la de un tribuno popular—un comunista revolucionario. Su memoria ya ha sido impresa en el corazón de miles. 11

"Este es el tipo de extremista que quiero perseguir SEVERAMENTE y con innovación"

Esta cita directamente del cabecilla de los marranos, fue repetida numerosas veces en documentos de la FBI recién obtenidos, sobre el espionaje contra la Unión Revolucionaria (precursora del PCR). Esta declaración fue hecha por el ex director interino de la FBI, L. Patrick Gray, en 1972, mucho después que semejantes "excesos" como el COINTELPRO habían sido presuntamente terminados, e indica claramente que el PCR ha sido el principal blanco de sus chuecas y desvariadas actividades— actividades como el asesinato a sangre fría del Camarada Damian García.

En una reciente entrevista con la revista *Penthouse*, un ex "operador" de la FBI, quien dejó dicha organización en 1975, puso en claro que el tipo de actividad al estilo de COINTELPRO de ninguna manera fue parada con el gran lío

que se hizo de los "errores" de J. Edgar Hoover. Este asesino de la FBI contó todo, de cómo la FBI complotó y realizó los asesinatos y tretas contra los Panteras Negras, inclusive el hecho de que un agente de la FBI manejó el auto en que se escaparon los matones pagados quienes asesinaron a los Panteras Bunchy Carter y John Huggins en la universidad de la UCLA en 1969. Sólo según información recientemente publicada, la FBI realizó 233 operaciones contra los Panteras desde 1968 hasta 1971, y gastó \$7.400.000 (el doble de lo que gastó "investigando al crimen organizado").

Está claro que hoy el gobierno se está concentrando ahora en el Partido Comunista Revolucionario. La FBI, los marrones locales, junto con otras organizaciones policíacas del gobierno y otra sabandija reaccionaria pagada, han trabajado para hostigar, complotar, arrestar, encarcelar, golpear y hoy asesinar a miembros y apoyantes del PCR. Ataques feroces de una bestia herida destinada a caer.