



# REVOLUTIONARY WORKER

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25¢

## Mao Tsetung Defendants Face 35 Years

# PARTY CHAIRMAN INDICTED!



Washington, D.C., Jan. 29, 1979—Over 500 protest Teng's visit.



A major political attack has been launched by the rulers of this country on the Revolutionary Communist Party and its Chairman, Bob Avakian.

Last week, serious indictments against Comrade Avakian and 16 other revolutionaries were handed down by the grand jury in Washington D.C. The charges include four separate felony counts; "assaulting a police officer with a dangerous weapon," "assaulting a police officer," "assault with a dangerous weapon," and "felony riot." Also included is a misdemeanor "aiding and abetting" charge. Together these charges carry a possible maximum prison sentence of 35 years. The arraignments are set for the week of July 2.

The 17 indicted were part of 78 revolutionaries who came to be known as the Mao Tsetung defendants. These 78 were originally arrested early this year after a police attack on a militant demonstration in Washington D.C. of over 500 protesting the U.S. visit of the arch traitor to the Chinese revolution—Teng Hsiao-ping and holding aloft the banner of revolution and the greatest revolutionary of our time, Mao Tsetung.

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## Rebellion in the "Suburbs of Paradise"

Levittown, Pa.—A typical blue collar working class community often referred to by the capitalists as the American dream. In a speech just a few months ago Henry Ford II pointed to Levittown as an example of the "good life" under capitalism where everybody has it made. "Capitalism" he bragged, is located in the "suburbs of paradise—the Levittown of paradise."

But on the weekend of June 23-24, paradise exploded into a raging inferno as thousands rebelled in the streets filled with anger at the capitalists' "gas crisis" and the system which enforces it. For two days and nights the people turned Levittown into a combat zone, battling hundreds of police in what authorities are calling "the first gas riot in the history of the country."

The protest, sparked by a militant blockade of independent truckers, began on Saturday at Five Points, a star

shaped intersection in Levittown flanked by gas stations, stores and people's homes.

At 6 p.m. about twenty-five truckers pulled their big rigs into the intersection and started blaring their horns calling on people to join them. Just then a Shell station where people had been waiting in gas lines for hours closed its pumps saying there was "no more gas." Furious, many people jumped out of their cars and rushed over to join the truckers, cheering and yelling their support.

The truckers got on their CB radios and put out a call for people in the community to come out and support them. Hundreds of people began pouring out of their houses and into the area as the word of what was going on spread like wildfire. Many were anxious to take an active stand with the truckers and their demand of more gas at lower prices.

As evening fell the crowd had swelled to over a thousand taking up chants of "More gas, more gas!"

People of all ages were cheering and clapping for the truckers, excitedly debating the causes of the gas shortage and why the prices were so goddamn high. One man expressed the feelings of many: "Nothing is happening and we want something done about it!"

Police began to swarm into the area, menacing the crowd. But the people were not about to leave. As one woman said, "The majority of people here agree with the truckers and we are going to stand behind them."

A trucker cruised slowly through the intersection beeping his horn in defiance at the pigs. Suddenly, police dragged him from his truck beating him to the ground and arresting him for "disturbing the peace." At the sight of this the festive mood of the crowd turned to rage and hatred.

People began hollering at the pigs to let him go and taunting them for taking

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# Foul Plots in Nicaragua

## U.S.-Somoza Scheme as Regime Falls

The revolutionary civil war raging in Nicaragua is reaching a new peak of fury and intensity. In the twilight of the brutal dictatorship of General Anastasio Somoza, bloody battles rage in the capital city of Managua, where the Sandinista-led liberation fighters face intense and continuous aerial and artillery bombardment.

The Sandinista forces continue to control the second largest city of León. In Rivas, block-by-block street fighting continues against heavily entrenched forces of the reactionary National Guard. The vast majority of the rural areas, including the entire northern half of the country, now constitute liberated base areas controlled by the revolutionaries. Rebel columns continue to liberate new towns in the rural provinces, and thousands of young volunteers continue to stream into Sandinista military training camps in order to fight for the liberation of their homeland.

Somoza has sworn that he will "fight to the death," claiming that he would never split from "his" country the way the Shah of Iran did. Some businessmen who have recently joined the opposition to Somoza say they believe it. "He's like Hitler," said one businessman, quoted in the *New York Times*, "he'll stay at his bunker until the Sandinistas are knocking on his door." But other members of the crumbling Somoza government, in fear for their own lives, are desperately searching for a way out of Nicaragua themselves. One such Somoza aide moaned, "When he wants to, Somoza will fly off in his private jet, and we'll be left facing the firing squads."

But whether Somoza scurries out of his bunker or is carried out, his doom is sealed, no matter if it comes in a matter of days or a matter of weeks. Representatives of the Sandinista Front for National Liberation (FSLN) interviewed by the *Revolutionary Worker* in New York discounted any possibility that Somoza could retain power for any lengthy period. The revolutionary movement is strong, these spokesmen pointed out, and Somoza's isolation has been made complete by the unanimous denunciation of his regime by the Organization of American States (OAS) last week and the insistence on the part of the U.S. government that "Somoza must go," along with the desertion of almost all of Somoza's former capitalist allies within Nicaragua itself.

### New U.S. Schemes

Whether the end of Somoza will mean the end of this civil war, however, is another question. The FSLN representatives interviewed by the *RW* raised the possibility that the U.S. may attempt to have Somoza replaced with another puppet, perhaps one with a slightly cleaner past, similar to the installation of the traitor Bakhtiar regime following the departure of the Shah during the height of the Iranian revolution earlier this year. Asked what would be the policy of the Sandinistas to such an eventuality, the FSLN spokesmen were emphatic in stating that, in their view, there would be no alternative to continuing the war.

Rapid new developments on the diplomatic front tend to confirm that this is, indeed, the strategy of the United States. Somoza has scheduled a special session of the mock Nicaraguan congress for June 29. Some reports claim that Somoza will ask the congress for a vote of confidence, but most speculation is that Somoza will submit his resignation and attempt to get the congress to appoint a so-called "congressional junta" in opposition to the legitimate Provisional Revolutionary Government of National Reconstruction announced by the FSLN last week.

The United States Department of State, despite its demand that Somoza resign and its hopes of wooing opposition forces, has not withdrawn its recognition of the Somoza regime and has yet even to meet with the provisional government which is demanding



Sandinista guerrilla fighter.

formal U.S. recognition. However, newly appointed ambassador to Nicaragua, Lawrence A. Pezzullo, has been sent to Managua, the *New York Times* reports, in order to urge the setting up of "a broadly based provisional administration, made up of distinguished Nicaraguans from all democratic groups." The objective, according to the *Times*, is "to see an orderly transfer of power in Nicaragua and not a violent swing from the Somoza government to a Marxist dictatorship." The U.S. is fishing about trying to find support for these schemes anywhere—even among the Sandinistas.

In short, the air is thick, not only with the smoke of battle, but with the stench of imperialist intrigue. Despite the embarrassing fall on the butt that U.S. Secretary of State Cyrus Vance suffered a week earlier at the OAS meeting, where his thinly-veiled proposal for armed military intervention met with a deafening lack of enthusiasm from the member countries, U.S. diplomacy is extremely active in an effort to quench the fire blazing in what our imperialist rulers like to think of as their "backyard," Central America. This is in sharp contrast to the total paralysis that seized the State Department as Iran slipped through their fingers.

It is likely, in fact, that the proposal for intervention was advanced without any expectation that it would succeed—but with the hope that it would signal a stiffening U.S. determination to avert any further erosion of its em-

pire, especially in the western hemisphere.

### Why Somoza Hangs On

It is in this diplomatic context that a method to Somoza's military madness may perhaps be discerned. That Somoza may in fact be a Hitler-like madman is quite possible. His behavior for the last 25 years does much to bolster that belief. But there is another explanation for Somoza's "touching" determination to continue the brutal and genocidal air war which has reduced the barrios of Managua (the main base of Sandinista support) to rubble and has killed thousands of civilians, and for the desperate resistance of the National Guard in Rivas.

If, indeed, the effort to establish a U.S.-inspired "democratic junta" in Somoza's stead is successful—a junta designed to shed the Somoza image while preserving U.S. interests in Nicaragua relatively intact—it would be highly desirable for the reactionaries if the guerrilla forces were bled still more and in a weak position when such a government established its grip on power. Even if this Bakhtiar-style new

regime makes noises for a while about cooperation with the Sandinistas, or tries to get some to go along, the time will come, probably sooner rather than later, when the U.S. imperialists and their henchmen will move to crush the revolution and wipe out all genuinely revolutionary popular armed forces.

To accomplish this, not only must the Sandinistas be militarily weak and caught off balance, but the National Guard, which has served U.S. rule with bullets and bayonets for 50 years, must be preserved as much as possible. To unleash everything in the National Guard arsenal against the people, avoid the complete disintegration of the National Guard, smoothly handle the departure of Somoza, and establish a new clique of freshly scrubbed and brushed traitors in his place—such, in brief, are the necessary elements of the "orderly transfer of power" now sought by the United States and its Nicaraguan henchmen. So as the people of Nicaragua fight and win victory after victory, they know also that real victory cannot be achieved and defended without still further sacrifice and revolutionary perseverance. ■

## Contact the Revolutionary Worker

P.O. Box 3486, Chicago, Illinois, 60654

### in your area:

**Atlanta:**  
Revolutionary Worker  
P.O. Box 10743  
Atlanta, Ga. 30310

**Baltimore:**  
Revolutionary Worker  
P.O. Box 1992  
Baltimore, Md. 21203 or  
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## 3 Days of Rage Against Killer Cops

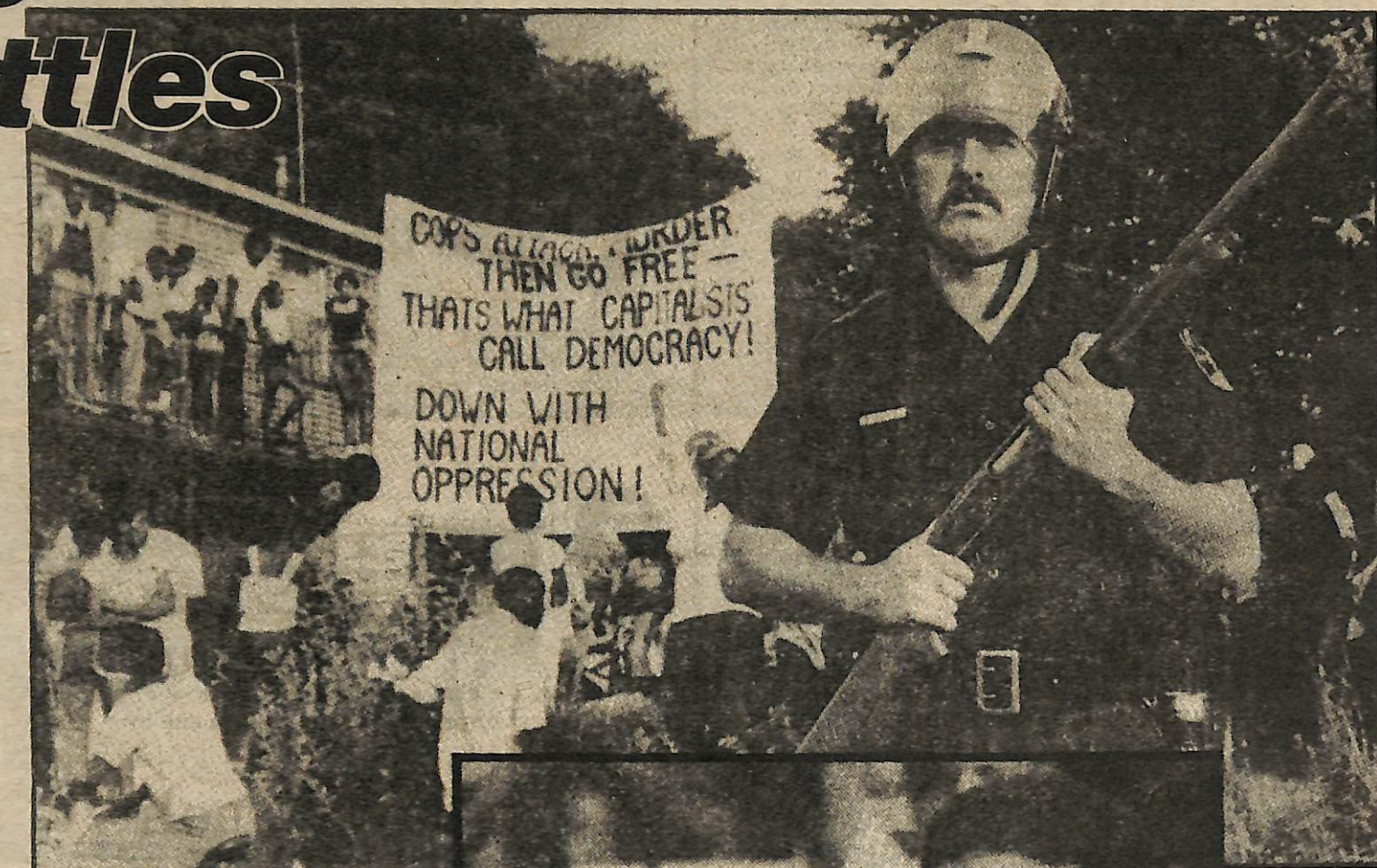
# Birmingham Rains Rocks and Bottles

Birmingham, Alabama. Late Sunday afternoon. The mostly Black community of northeast Birmingham, a few blocks from the hellish Stockham Valves Foundry. Riot-equipped, shotgun-toting cops occupy the main street while dozens of reinforcements wait a couple of blocks away. Facing them along the side of the street and back of the side street, a few hundred angry Black residents protest the wanton police murder of a young Black woman, Bonita Carter, two days before. Cheers and taunts harass the pigs. Their chief paces nervously along the lines, personally directing the forces, every now and then huddling with self-proclaimed community leaders to try to figure out how to defuse a highly explosive situation.

It was the third straight day of powerful protest by hundreds in the streets. Rocks and bottles had been hurled at cops and cop cars the two previous nights. On Friday evening the manager of the small 7-11 convenience store and a Black man had gotten into an argument over paying for gas before it was pumped.

The man came back later and reportedly shot into the store, wounding the manager. He left running down the street and threw his car keys to bystanders, asking someone to drive it off for him. Bonita Carter got in the car and started out of the lot. At that time the cops arrived. They told her to stop. She did, both hands on the steering wheel. Bystanders yelled to the cops that she had done nothing, that the man with the gun was running back toward the nearby housing project.

Veteran pig G. M. Sands ran up next to the car. He took aim and fired point blank into Bonita Carter's back. Four shots sliced through the unarmed woman. Sands had come ready to kill. Mission accomplished. Another notch



on a pig's .357 magnum.

The ruling authorities figured they could wash their hands of this crime, as they have done many times recently when Blacks have been shot down by their thugs in blue. But this murder was especially brutal and senseless and, heaped upon the outrage Black people in this area already feel about the railroad trials of Tommy Lee Hines and the upsurge of KKK terror, it drove people into the streets. (Birmingham will soon be the scene of the trial of the retarded Black youth on a second rape charge.)

So the local ruling class had to reach a little deeper into the deck to try to shut down the protest. On Saturday night they exposed one of the Black city

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## Weber Decision: No Victory High Court Covers Corporate Ass

On June 27 the Supreme Court ruled against Brian Weber, a reactionary punk who had tried to have an affirmative action program at a Kaiser Aluminum plant in Louisiana ruled "unconstitutional" for "discriminating against whites." While the decision is being widely hailed as a great victory for Blacks and other minorities, in fact it was a cynical attempt by the Supreme Court to cover over the flagrant racist tracks of their Bakke Decision while leaving the legal seal of approval on continued oppression of minorities.

The heart of the Supreme Court's ruling was that because the Kaiser affirmative action program was "voluntary" it was not covered by the Constitution which, it stressed, does not govern the conduct between employers and employees.

Further, said the Supreme Court, when Congress passed Title VII of the Civil Rights Act, it stated that nothing should be interpreted to require any employer to give preferential treatment to anyone because of racial imbalance in the work force. According to the Supreme Court's logic, although Kaiser was not required to allow a certain number of Blacks into their apprenticeship program, the law didn't hold that they could be forbidden from doing so.

In short, the Supreme Court upheld the ultimate right of the capitalists—to run their businesses as they see fit, hire who they want to, and promote who they want to. To expect the Supreme Court or the Constitution to change this in any fundamental way would be like ordering the sun to rise in the west. It is no surprise that Sears Roebuck, itself the subject of lawsuits for its long stan-

ding practice of discriminating against Blacks, and a stubborn crusader for its sacred right to do so, hailed the decision, saying that it justified Sears' own "voluntary" program. While not directly saying so, the Supreme Court made clear that while they will not throw out "voluntary" affirmative action programs in industry, they will probably not allow the courts to order companies to start them.

### Bakke and Weber

One reason many people have swallowed the line that the Weber Case is a big step forward for minorities is that it seems the opposite of the Bakke Decision of a year ago, when the Court struck down affirmative action programs based on "rigid, exclusionary quotas" from universities. But just as the Bakke Decision has plenty of ambiguity, so too the Weber Case has not ended the legal controversy surrounding "affirmative action" and the hocus-pocus concept of "reverse discrimination."

Thus the Supreme Court has dealt out typical ruling class politics through its rulings on the Bakke and Weber cases. First, deliver a hard whack at the people, then turn around and say that perhaps, maybe, some affirmative action programs are OK as long as they don't go too far. Meanwhile, the racist and reactionary forces set in motion by the Bakke case remain unleashed and encouraged to continue to shed crocodile tears over the so-called "rights of whites" that allegedly have been infringed on. And since the threat of another hammer-blow by the Supreme Court against the struggle of minorities for equality remains, people

are supposed to be thankful and tread lightly lest it land on their heads.

In reality, the Supreme Court is not nearly as concerned with the sanctity of the Constitution or the letter of the law as they are with practical politics and class struggle. When it suits their purposes to stick to the letter of the law, they do so; other times, like in the Weber case, they talk about the "intent" of the law, and so on. Obviously the Supreme Court (and more to the point, the top representatives of the ruling class, who are always discussing politics with Their Honors in their private country clubs and beach houses) feel that it would not serve their interests to strike down all affirmative action programs at a single stroke and risk a further escalation of the struggle that jumped off around the Bakke case. Instead, they prefer a more "moderate" course of reaction which will enable them to continue to mouth some phrases about "equality" and "ending discrimination" while continuing to whittle away and attack the few gains that Black people and other minorities have won through bitter and long struggle—while pushing the masses of the oppressed minorities further into the ground.

The response of the AFL-CIO big shots to the ruling is revealing. Meany, in his comment on the Weber case, also emphasized the "voluntary" nature of the Kaiser program. As is well known, the international unions, most notoriously construction trades that Meany most directly represents, have long practiced blatant discrimination against minorities in the skilled jobs. Like the companies, they oppose any legal enforcement of affirmative action

but, again like their capitalist masters, they try to fool people with a few petty "affirmative action" programs that do nothing to alleviate the basic inequality in hiring and promotion and instead just give out a few crumbs.

Many of the big companies will continue with their "voluntary" programs to bring a few minority nationality workers into some better jobs, while they continue to give the shaft to the great majority of Blacks and other minority workers. Other corporations will decide "voluntarily" not to have any affirmative action programs at all. As Dillard Munford, chairman of Munford, Inc. in Atlanta put it, "God knows I'm not a racist [which is a good thing because nobody else knows it], but I'm a businessman first, and my native instinct is to produce goods and services at the lowest cost. You can't do that on an affirmative-action program." (*Wall Street Journal*, July 28).

Anyway, the whole hullabaloo about "voluntary" or not has an air of unreality about it. The companies never set up "voluntary" programs in the first place. And for that matter, it wasn't a few laws from Congress or a Supreme Court case that opened up a few more skilled jobs for minorities. Any victories on this front at all are due to the struggle of the masses of the oppressed minorities themselves and to the support for this struggle from workers and other progressive people of all nationalities. And it is this struggle that the Supreme Court wants to sidetrack and derail, having everybody instead put their faith in the good wishes of the bourgeoisie, the labor officials and the Court's own pious proclamations. ■

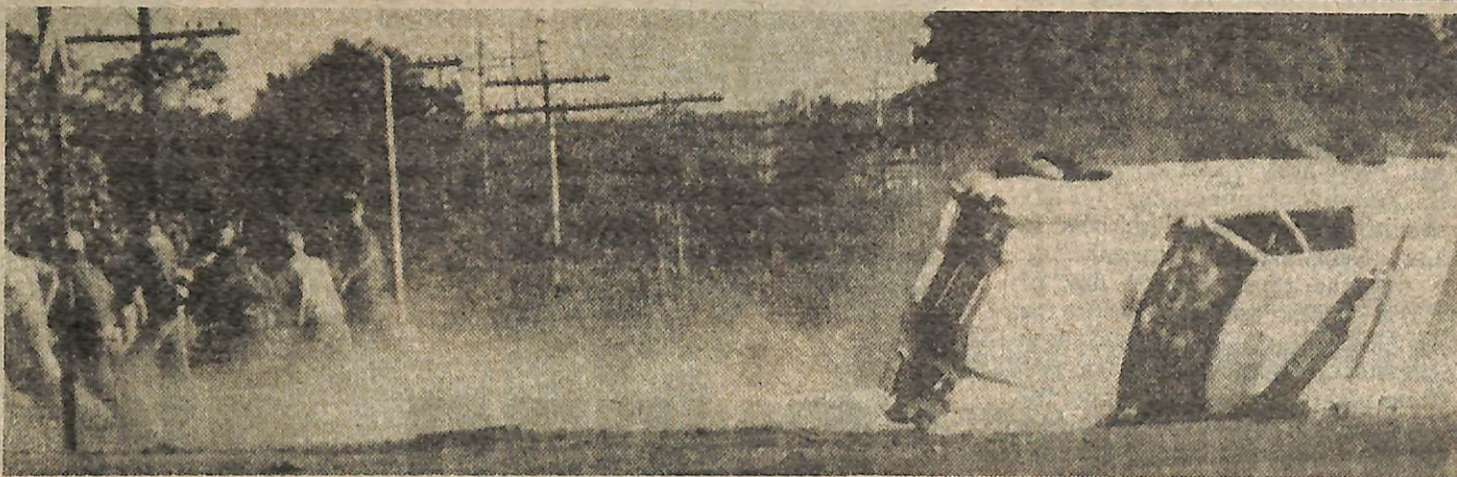
Great Lakes Naval Base, June 26—"These sailors are supposed to be defending the country, not fighting with the police," whined the North Chicago mayor. "This is crazy," fumed Lake County Sheriff Thomas Brown. "This is the police against a military installation. Since when do we start fighting each other?" The base brass and the local authorities in North Chicago are still shaking from the two nights of rioting that hit this 18,000-man Navy boot camp and training mill.

"We were just tired of taking shit," said one recruit. "We're tired of rotten barracks and getting beat up by the cops," said another. A fight in town with some local thugs that left one sailor unconscious was the spark that ignited the long smoldering powderkeg. On the night of June 24, 500 sailors busted loose in a righteous rock-throwing melee with the cops. After some of the recruits caught the guys responsible for the beating and brought them before the cops (who just laughed), they went to the base for reinforcements and people swarmed out of the barracks and into the street. Anger boiled to the surface as sailors, fed up with getting ripped off at the clip joints on "the strip" just outside the base and harassment from the local cops, sat down in protest.

Like most bases, Great Lakes is surrounded by bars, dope dealers, and pimps, watered-down beer and outrageous prices charged by the businesses on the "strip" are standard fare. Cops constantly breathe down their necks. This on top of horrendous conditions on base, like barracks with broken windows and rotten plumbing (one barracks only has 1 shower out of eight that works), and the daily "spit shine, step out of line and you're in the brig" routine have made things intolerable for many on the base. Hundreds at Great Lakes face court martial or other disciplinary action.

It was not long before the Fire Dept. showed up with their high pressure hoses and turned them on the protesters, forcing them to disperse. This was like pouring gasoline on a fire. The enraged sailors exploded. Two hundred of all nationalities jumped the fence and headed over to tear up the "strip," stopping only to break the windows at the base's credit union and a few barracks. They were met by police billy clubs, and a pitched battle ensued that

# Great Lakes Sailors Scuttle Cops



**In the wake of last weeks riots at the Great Lakes Naval Base, the freaked out Navy brass, frantic to cool things out, sent out crews to the sailors' barracks replacing long absent light bulbs, fixing broken locks, and unclogging plugged up toilets. Thirty sailors have been sentenced to 30 days in the brig for "mob action", most will be given general discharges. 25 more still face court martial.**

ended with 8 pig cars trashed, cops injured, and 16 sailors arrested.

The next night was even heavier. As rumors circulated that the sailor beaten the night before had died, 700 to 800 massed on the base, enraged by the actions of the cops. When the chief came out to cool things out they yelled, "Fuck you!" and several chanted "Fuck the Navy!" Wave upon wave they surged over the 6-foot fence surrounding the base to advance on the strip. They came prepared, carrying sticks and stones, 2 x 4's and baseball bats. The riot cops and attack dogs protecting the "strip" were met with a hail of rocks and sticks. After taking a good many licks, the pigs were finally able to push the sailors back to the base, but not before over 200 had stormed

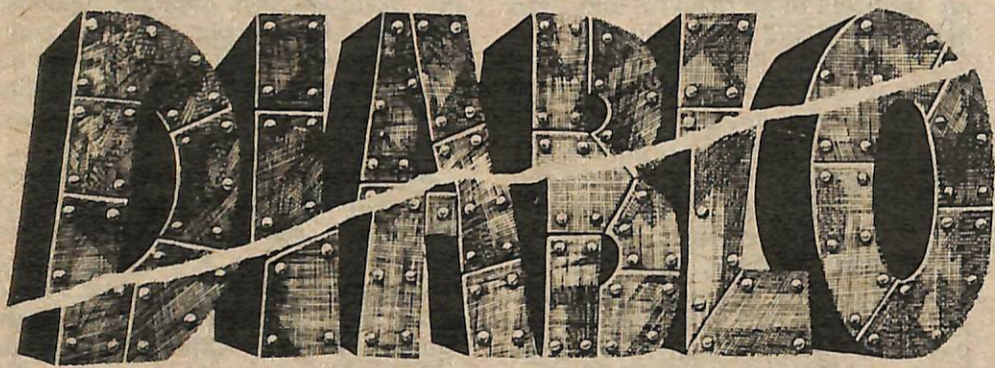
through police lines busting store windows and overturning pig cars. The street was literally covered with rocks thrown at the cops.

The rioting hit the Navy brass right up side the head. On the third night they cracked down, turning the base into a mini-police state ringed by a wall of imported Marines to beef up the shore patrol and special patrol squads to roam the base. FBI agents are crawling all over the "strip"—now off limits to all sailors. The Navy has announced the court martial of 45 "leaders" and restriction to base for 8,000 sailors. A complete basewide weapons and locker search has been held.

The events of the past week and a leaflet put out by the VVAW and the RCP have touched off a storm of con-

trovery on the base. Both the GIs and freaked-out brass have called in response to the leaflet. One astonished NCO said, "What are you guys trying to do? We need things calm around here. We've got to get back to training and ship these guys out of here. We've got a job to do." Another lifer whined, "I know what you guys are doing—revolutionary agitation. We can't have this on base!" Then his wife came on the line yelling, "You're just going to get those guys all excited and they're going to go after my husband." The sight of hundreds of their troops battling cops instead of snapping to attention hasn't been at all encouraging for the brass as the next war rapidly approaches. Such activity is bound to spread. ■

## NRC to Set Off Nuclear Time Bomb



Los Angeles—"Stop Diablo Canyon!" has become a battle cry for the anti-nuclear movement. On June 10, 18,000 people packed the Hollywood Bowl for a Stop Diablo fundraising concert. On June 30, thousands more from all over Southern California (as well as other parts of the country) will converge on the reactor itself.

Diablo Canyon, located on the California coast about 200 miles north of L.A., is a nuclear time bomb. It is an accident away from spewing out the radiation of a thousand atom bombs. But Diablo comes with a guarantee of disaster. It is sitting on a fault that could possibly produce an earthquake ten times greater than the plant can withstand. According to the government's own study, all an earthquake would have to do is damage the plant's core, and the radiation released would kill 45,000 people, injure 100,000 and contaminate most of California for the next thousand years.

Yet the Nuclear Regulatory Commission (NRC), the "independent" government agency responsible for licensing reactors and overseeing their

safety, plans to issue Pacific Gas & Electric (PG&E) an operating permit anyway. In fact the NRC has systematically covered up and lied about the danger of this plant for the last four years. The whole history of the Diablo Canyon Reactor shows the capitalists will stop at nothing to keep their precious nukes.

Construction at the Diablo Canyon site began in the late '60s despite protests by citizens and environmental groups. In 1973, when the plant was nearly completed, the Hosgri-San Simeon earthquake fault was discovered just 2½ miles from the reactor. PG&E was worried, not about the danger to the population, but about the future of their investment. They'd already spent \$1.4 billion on this concrete and steel structure, and they were not about to scrap it.

Enter the NRC. The NRC took one look at the Diablo Canyon Reactor and realized it would be one hell of a trick convincing anyone that this plant was safe enough to operate. In February 1975, the deputy director of project management of the NRC admitted pri-

vately that there was no way the already constructed reactor, built to withstand an earthquake measuring 6.5 on the Richter scale, could be modified to withstand the 7.5 quake that the fault was capable of producing—an earthquake ten times as great. The only thing to do was "modify" the earthquake—and revise the geological survey. But to do this would be silencing the scientists and technicians who knew the truth. In a confidential memo circulated in the upper levels of the NRC, a top official wrote, "unless specific guidance, support and direction is provided promptly by the upper management level of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission and the U.S. Geological Survey to the 'single working levels' in the two organizations, positions that do not necessarily reflect the judgment of upper-level management will be formulated and documented to the extent that later modifications will be difficult." This is bureaucratic double-talk meaning "silence those who know better."

Soon after this the chairman of UCLA's geology department went to publish a paper documenting the magnitude of the Hosgri-San Simeon fault. The U.S. Geological Survey which had funded his research removed all references to the Diablo Canyon facility from his text because it "did not contribute to the science of the report."

But attempts to get geologists to come up with research more favorable to the capitalists failed. In 1976, the NRC proposed going over the Geological Survey heads to top Department of Interior officials and getting them to pressure the geologists to re-analyze their research. This apparently didn't work because the NRC finally conceded that the fault was capable of a 7.5 earthquake.

While the NRC was going through these contortions to license Diablo, President Carter was giving fine speeches like his energy message of 1977: "no nuclear power plants should be built near earthquake faults." Carter hadn't done his homework, and in less than a week Secretary of Energy Schlesinger was on the air explaining that this did not apply in the case of Diablo Canyon.

Why are the capitalists so insistent on opening Diablo Canyon? One NRC official explained that their reluctance to deny the operating license was due to "the large financial loss involved and the severe impact such action would have on the nuclear industry."

Not only would PG&E lose \$1.4 billion, but the shutting down of Diablo would send shock waves throughout the industry. The specter of other plants being forced to comply with safety rules or to shut down haunts the nuclear energy industry and the capitalist class as a whole, which is determined to move full steam ahead on the development of nuclear power.

They are not about to let some earthquake fault ruin their plans. The NRC is well aware of this, so it's no surprise that they have suddenly discovered that the Diablo Canyon Reactor is perfectly safe to operate without any modifications whatsoever. How did this miracle come about? It turns out PG&E re-analyzed their design and, lo and behold, it is 10 times stronger than they had previously believed!

It is on this basis that the NRC plans to issue an operating permit. In the face of growing mass opposition to Diablo Canyon, the NRC is still on shaky ground, so to speak, and has proposed only a temporary three-year permit. But who knows? Maybe they'll recalibrate the Richter scale to close the deal. ■

Special to the Revolutionary Worker

# FOREST OF RESISTANCE AT RED LAKE

Red Lake Reservation, Minnesota. "Mr. Cool" and "Curly" are out to have a little fun with the cops. They are prowling up and down the main road on the reservation, gunning the engine and squealing the tires on an old blue Ford every time they pass the Bureau of Indian Affairs headquarters. Unhindered by any muffler, the engine roars defiance. At first there is no response from the wooden frame building that the BIA police have converted into a fortress with a patchwork of sheet metal. Suddenly the door bursts open and the cops pour out, hustling into their squad cars with M-16s and shotguns on their shoulders. First one, then two, three, four cars peel out of the parking lot and take off down the road behind them. Two more race to cut them off from opposite directions. In the darkness, we can hear the echo of

the old car rumbling like distant thunder as they head west into the woods, towards the old logging and hunting trails these cops will never dare follow. A shot rings out. A volley of two, then three more. Then silence.

"Why are they shooting? All those guys were doing was speeding." Across the road from the BIA's little fort, on the lawn in front of the BIA administrative offices, about a dozen tribe members are taking the night shift of a sit-in that's moving into its third day now. No one answers the young woman's question—no one has to. It's just been a couple of hours since the conversation was about the time the cops shot and killed a 14-year-old boy who tried to run off into the woods to escape arrest for violating curfew. That was on November 28, 1972, the boy's brother recalled. Other stories had

poured out in a jumble—all about the cops and the murder they get away with at Red Lake. But now, in the minutes after the sound of gunfire, no one says anything. They just look at each other.

Two people get into a car and drive off to see what happened. When they get to where the old Ford is standing empty, they find the cops beating up and arresting two young women who also came by to check out what was happening. The two women are hauled off to jail, while the other two are pushed into their car at gunpoint. They fly off back to the sit-in, arriving with three good tires left and one headlight. They tell the story. Then someone says, "The guys must have gotten away, that's why the cops are so mad." Everyone laughs. "These two guys, they're so crazy." Another car sets out to bail out the young women. It's a long

drive to the town of Bagley, where the cops will surely take them. There's no jail at Red Lake any more—"Mr. Cool" and five other guys are about to stand trial for allegedly taking it over at gunpoint before two hundred tribe members burned it to the ground.

Are these guys crazy? Don't they know these pigs are just aching to blow them away? They know all right. In the month since the jail takeover, the BIA cops, the federal marshalls, the FBI have been running amuck, trying to terrorize the people. Kicking down doors and rushing in with all their heavy artillery. Screaming "Open up, this is the police" as people awake to find gun barrels in their faces. Trying to create a climate of fear. Only it's the cops who are really terrified—and the people are thumbing their noses at them.

A meeting had been planned for 7 p.m. Thursday, June 21. A mass meeting to rally the people and present demands to end the dictatorship on the reservation, including getting rid of tribal chairman Roger Jourdain. Around four that afternoon, signs started appearing mysteriously—"Meeting Cancelled." No signature, no explanation. Someone saw the BIA cops putting them up—but most people just heard the meeting was cancelled without knowing who cancelled it. Someone sprinkled nails on the road leading away from the home of Harry Hanson, accused of leading the May 19 takeover, and Stephanie Hanson, who tribe members had elected council treasurer to stand up to Roger Jourdain.

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## Western Powers Meet in Japan "Blame it on OPEC"

Even before the leaders of seven Western imperialist countries sat down around a \$48,000 mahogany topped cherrywood table in Tokyo for their annual economic meeting on June 28-29, it was being billed as the "1979 energy summit." Coming in the wake of the OPEC price setting conference a few days earlier in Geneva, much of the U.S. and Western press cast the Western leaders as knights in shining armor trying to rescue civilization from economic disaster brought on by the insatiable greed of the OPEC nations.

This picture, however, is a smoke-screen hiding what is really going on. While the U.S. and the other countries are hardly happy about paying out \$3-4 more per barrel to the oil-producing countries, these price increases are giving the U.S. capitalists just the excuse they've been waiting for to force gasoline and oil prices even further beyond their already record levels—in fact, far higher than what the new OPEC prices begin to account for.

Reaction in the U.S. press to the news on the energy front was swift. Many papers ran hysterical headlines like "800,000 Jobless, High Inflation Seen in Wake of OPEC Hike" (*Chicago Tribune*). This is the same "blame it on OPEC" smokescreen that has been run for years. But two things about this are revealing nonetheless. First, such statements show the real depth of the economic difficulties facing the Western imperialists—of the real hardships the people will be forced to bear—and soon. Second, even if we were to accept their phony "blame OPEC" line, this would still stand as further evidence of the decay and crisis of imperialism. For contrary to the fables of Arab countries pushing the major world powers around, it is imperialism which dominates these countries, their oil and the whole world economic system.

### Thieves Squabble

Much of the summit meeting was taken up with calls by West European countries and Japan for the U.S. to lessen its dependence on foreign oil. At the heart of the problem is a U.S. import bill of \$50 billion per year that is

causing serious economic difficulties not only for the U.S. but even more for its allies—a result of the fact that U.S. oil imports continue to soar while domestic oil production declines.

This situation has led to a continued erosion of the strength of the U.S. dollar, which has been the basis of the Western financial system since the end of World War 2. Europe and Japan are holding billions of U.S. dollars, only to find their value steadily decreasing.

French President Giscard d'Estaing

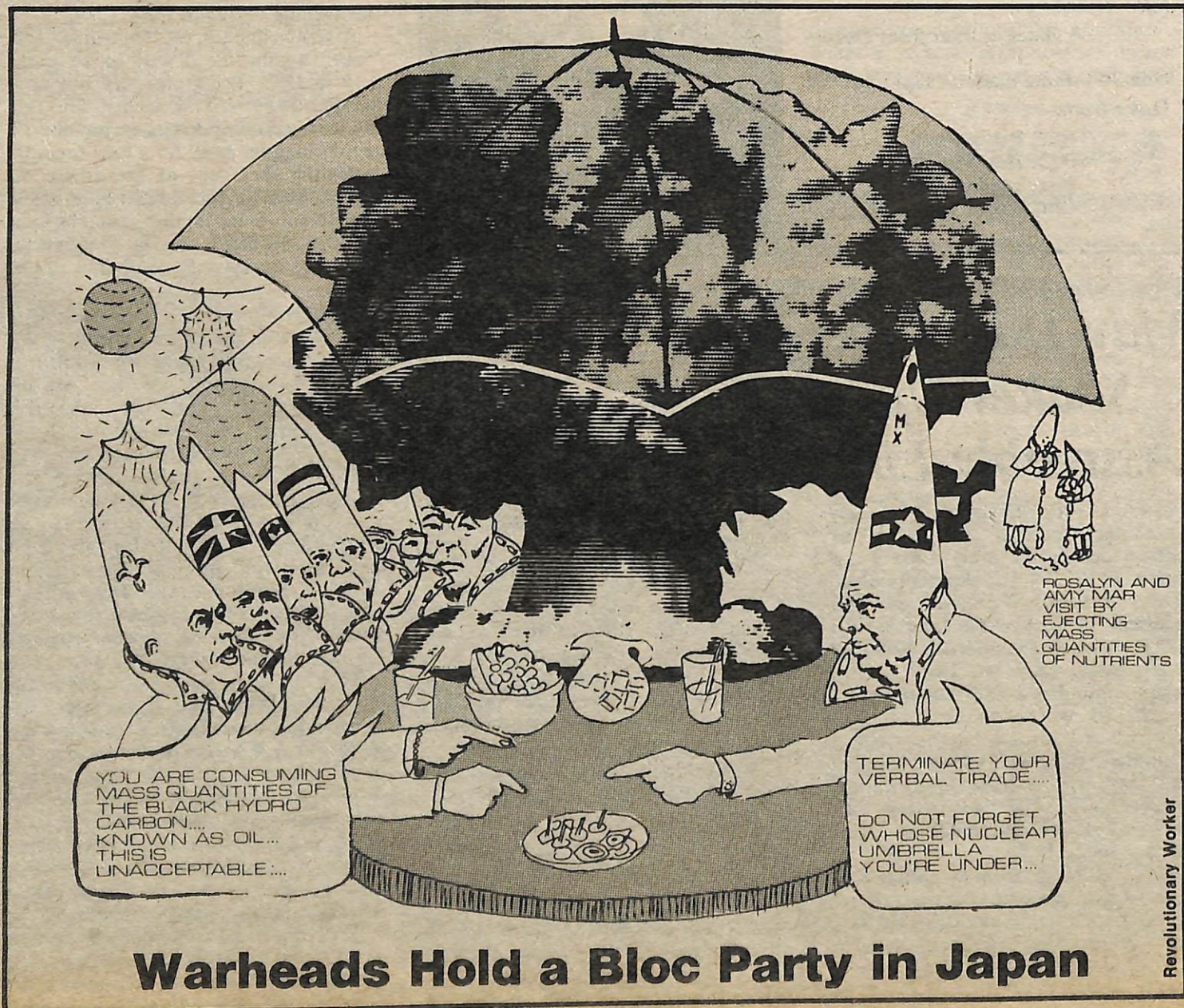
## Warmongers Say

led the charge claiming that Carter had done nothing to fulfill earlier promises to reduce oil imports and calling the U.S. an energy glutton. As Giscard put it, "It is essential for the future of our economies and also—it must be said—for the cohesion of the West that there be a systematic effort to conserve energy, or more precisely, to conserve imported petroleum on the part of the United States... The modalities of such an action are not our problem, they are the problem of the American

political authorities."

One result of the summit meeting was an official agreement whereby the U.S. promises not to increase the percentage of oil that it imports through 1985. As for some of the "modalities" that the French leader referred to, Carter and his aides were quick to spell them out. Gasoline and oil prices will continue to skyrocket with energy czar Schlesinger making broad hints that gas will hit the \$2-per-gallon level next summer (the

Continued on page 13



Warheads Hold a Bloc Party in Japan

Revolutionary Worker

## Defendants

Continued from page 1

As the demonstration on January 29th approached the White House, where Carter and Teng were toasting to the re-enslavement of the Chinese people to imperialism and the enlistment of China into the U.S. war bloc, the order was sent out. The demonstration and events preceding it had created an international incident. The permit obtained for the demonstration was revoked on the spot and hundreds of club-swinging, mace-spraying pigs went wild, launching a ferocious attack on the marchers. Everyone within reach was clubbed and beaten, 78 were trapped against a wall by an overwhelmingly superior number of pigs and were brutalized. They were thrown into paddy wagons and hauled off to the District of Columbia jail. Comrade Avakian was one of the 78 arrested.

From the very beginning with the police attack on the march up through today with the recent grand jury indictments, it has been demonstrated in countless ways that the ruling class is hell-bent on smashing and attacking the RCP and its revolutionary work.

Not since the days of the trials of the Black Panther Party leaders a decade ago has there been a political attack of this scale on a revolutionary organization. And not since those days have the top echelons of the U.S. government become so directly involved with what is obviously and blatantly a political trial. The authorities have lied, disregarded their own laws and dispensed with most of the normal trappings of their legal "justice" system.

Within hours after the arrests in January, the higher authorities made

their orders known to lower level flunkies in the judicial system. The original charges for all 78 were misdemeanor riot. Soon bail was multiplied and the charges were changed to felonious assault on police officers.

### Zeroing in on Chairman

When Bob Avakian was brought before the court, the U.S. attorney made a special demand for still more stringent bail. The judge could easily see the logic of this request. After all, as he himself had pointed out in court, "Avakian is a revolutionary leader." Days later, when a majority of the defendants were finally released on personal recognizance, Bob Avakian was again singled out for special treatment. His bail was left at \$10,000 and a cash bond of \$5,000 security was required in addition to the ransom handed over to the bail agency. Special release conditions were set stating that during Teng Hsiao-ping's stay in the U.S., Avakian could not travel anywhere besides Washington D.C. and his home in Chicago.

In a matter of weeks all 78 were ordered back to D.C. for their

preliminary hearing. Again the authorities ignored their own laws in their political lust to get these revolutionaries. Supposedly in a preliminary hearing, the government must demonstrate that there is probable cause to hold each defendant in legal custody (i.e. on bail, or in jail if bail is not met) pending the grand jury's indictment and the trial. This means, for instance, that the government must produce some evidence connecting each defendant in some way with the particular crime they are charged with.

But the District Attorney, Mary Ellen Abrecht (herself a former D.C. cop and currently married to another cop) made no attempt whatsoever to present particular evidence against the defendants. The squad of police witnesses she called could only identify one defendant as having even been at the demonstration. But this was fine with the judge.

Down came the gavel again—once, twice, three times in the series of hearings for the 78 defendants. All were bound over to the grand jury. At the same time, each was ordered to return to D.C. two weeks later to stand in police line-ups.

The line-up was a farce—set up like spearing fish in a barrel. Many of the people who filled in as "extras" in the line-up for the 78 were cops who stepped out of their jackets and ties to stand beside the defendants while a brother pig made "identifications" from the other side of the one-way mirror. When handing out numbers by which the witnesses would make their identifications, the Mao Tsetung defendants were in every case given the numbers 1 through 10 and those who "filled in" were given numbers above that. Even despite their farce, they could only identify slightly more than half of the defendants—and as doing what? Not as having had any connection to the crime they were charged with, but as having been "involved in an incident in the 1500 block of Pennsylvania Avenue on the evening of January 29, 1979."

After the line-up, the "evidence" and "case" against the 78 went to the grand jury in D.C. The grand jury has now handed down its indictments. The ruling class certainly hopes to put the 17 revolutionaries away for a long time. Illustrating the focus of the attack on Bob Avakian is the fact that he is under indictment even though *not one* pig witness identified him in the lineup. Since the demonstration on Jan. 29th,

events in the world have daily demonstrated the truth of the revolutionary message delivered in Washington. Was Teng's visit to the U.S. really a sign of the desire for world peace? Then what of the Chinese invasion of Vietnam in a bloody war of aggression only two weeks after Teng left this country? Is revolution really dead, really just hopeless delusion? Then what of the Iranian people's revolution that swept the Shah off the throne and continues to move toward final victory against U.S. imperialism in Iran? What of Nicaragua? What of the flames of revolution that continue to spread, not only around the world, but here at home—from Houston to Washington D.C.?

The ruling class is faced with the necessity of attacking our Party because it knows damn well what it has in store for the masses of people in the next few years. The system is rotting daily. Deeper economic crisis is clearly before us and world war is rapidly approaching. Our rulers are already making plans which include the murder of tens of millions of people. To them, this is far from unthinkable.

There are great storms gathering. There are going to be mass upheavals in the '80s and the ruling class knows it. Today from the nuke demonstrations to the Houston rebellion to the mass "reception" ex-Defense Secretary McNamara got when he came to Chicago, they can see seeds of the future taking shape in the present. The fuse is burning short. They want to wipe out the banner of revolution and prevent the people from rising up under revolutionary leadership. By attacking our Party, they hope to stamp out the burning fuse before it ignites the powderkeg.

Given this, could any revolutionary Party fail to respond? Could anyone who wishes to see this blood-stained system vanquished remain passive? No. We must turn this attack around, into another nail in the coffin of this capitalist system. We must seize this time to intensify, spread and deepen our revolutionary work.

We call on all class-conscious, revolutionary-minded and progressive people to stand in defense of the Revolutionary Communist Party in the face of this reactionary attack by the U.S. imperialist ruling class and unite in active struggle to free the Mao Tsetung defendants and stop the railroad of Bob Avakian. ■

## This System Is Doomed Let's Finish It Off!

Speech by Bob Avakian, Chairman of the Central Committee of the Revolutionary Communist Party at May Day rally, May 5, 1979 in Washington D.C. Includes historic call for revolutionary May Day demonstrations on May 1st, 1980.

**"I've heard them all—I've even heard Malcolm X—but I've never heard anything like this!"**

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### Letter to the RW

## May Day Tape Shakes Up Assembly Line

Where I work the assembly line has increasingly become an arena of political debate on every issue from atheism to W.W. III, especially since the *Revolutionary Worker* is read and discussed. In light of the campaign to build for a mass revolutionary May Day on Thursday, May 1st, 1980, and to make communism a subject of debate, I brought to work the tape of Bob Avakian's (chairman of the Central Committee of the RCP) speech given at May Day '79. It blew some minds, almost caused a fist fight or two, but everyone learned something that night, including myself.

The speech is agitational, speaking to the most glaring contradictions that we see in this capitalist hell-hole and this drew out testimony from everyone who listened. One worker from Italy listened to it on his break. He spoke with hatred

about this country as he described scenes to us of American bombers in World War II on their way back from a mission dropping the "extra load" they had over the farmlands of Sicily with his friends being blown to bits. "This country is moribundo." He was so inspired by what he heard, cries of "Bravo, Bravo" echoed. He asked people very pointedly when they're going to join the RCP.

During lunch one guy from Peru came over to us while we were listening to the tape. He hated it and told us we should kiss the floor of the plant we work in. "In my country we have nothing like in this country." This provoked discussion about superexploitation of the peoples of the world under U.S. imperialism.

Things really popped off when a popular worker who is anti-communist took the tape and played it for an hour. He's a forklift driver. When people came over to him asking for their stock he told them where to go. He was "busy" listening to the tape and he wasn't to be bothered. Toward the end me and a friend went over and asked him, "Look, make believe we're not here, be honest with yourself and tell

me this guy ain't telling us where it's at." To which he responded hesitantly, "I gotta say he's making some points I agree with."

Seeing this guy so intent with the speech even more people came to check it out. More people testified to what kind of future the capitalists have for us. People talked about the system as if it were a household word. People talked about everything from the long gas lines and who is responsible to the question of war. They spoke with anger about how the rich will do anything to stay in power. But their sights went further than the madness of this system.

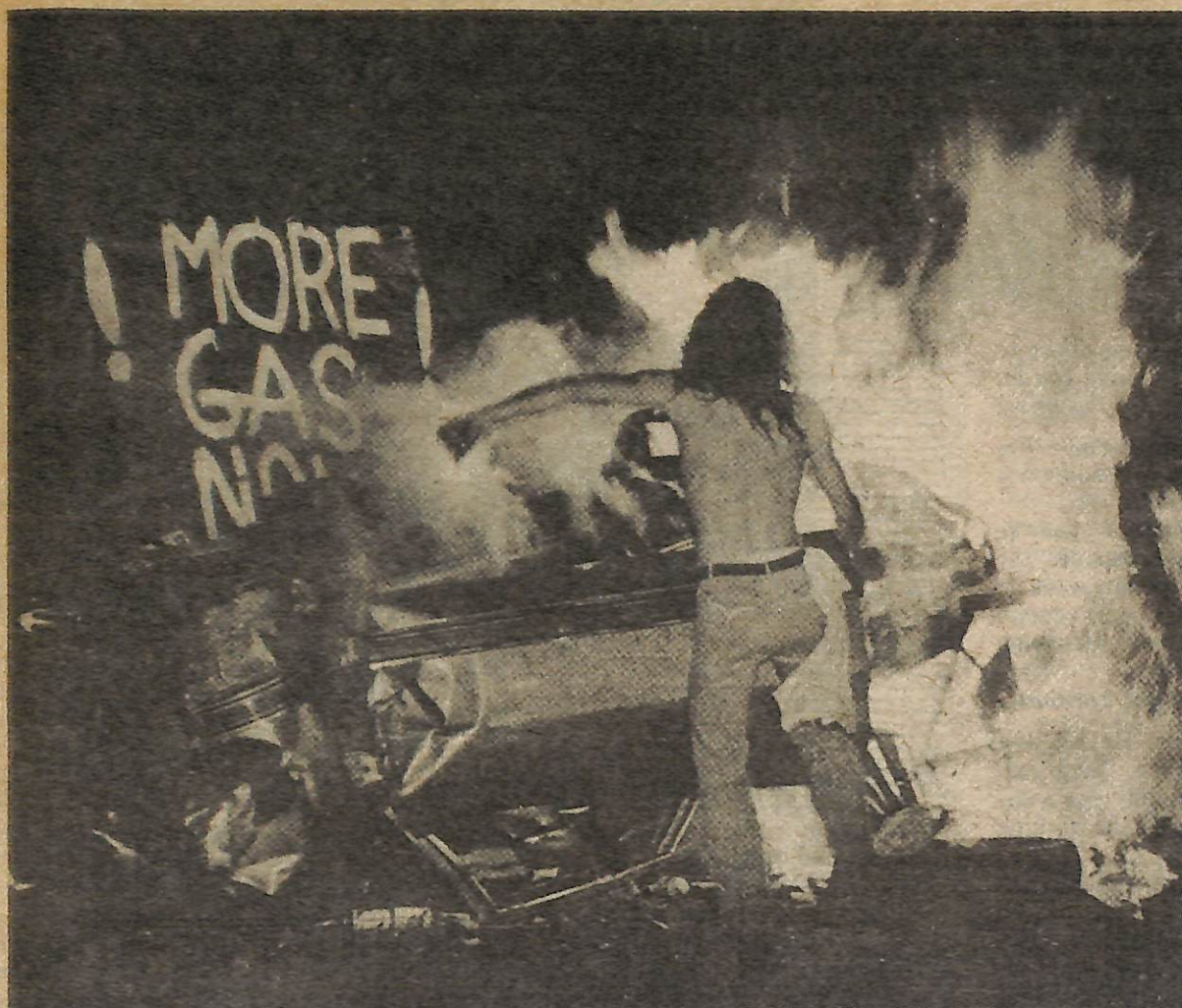
They also came up with some pointed questions: When and if the working class makes revolution doesn't it need leadership? Won't this leadership be like Brezhnev and the like? The discussion raged for the rest of the night as people came back after working up the line to debate some more. I saw the effect of the speech. People's sights were much higher than the factory walls that jailed them for 8 hours.

Even one guy who never reads the newspaper and who has always disagreed with me, took notice of how much debate was going on and that

quite a few people dug the speech. I told him and the others that communists disdain to conceal their views, quoting from the first sentence of the *Communist Manifesto*. I said, "There are some people in our ranks who consider themselves communists and fit every bourgeois description of one—sneaky, snivelling SOB's who want to lead us into a swamp. These aren't communists at all because all they want us to do is fight for a dime at contract time and vote them into respectable union positions. They never want us to see further than our nose. If anyone of them ever saw us discussing revolution and communism, they'd fall over."

After a night of serious debate things ended on a note of humor. People sang a sarcastic version of God Bless America. It was probably a first time for some to mock one of the bourgeoisie's "sacred songs". But after this night of hearing and debating revolution and communism the words "God Bless America, land that I love," drew only a round of thunderous laughter.

Signed,  
S.W., New Jersey



Levittown woman (above) attempts to reach her son. He was clubbed to the ground by cops as he stepped out of the family van to inspect damage done to it when police surrounded them and smashed it with billy clubs. Both were dragged away and arrested.

## Levittown

Continued from page 1

the side of the oil companies. Then suddenly, without warning, the cops charged the crowd, clubbing people in a frenzy and unleashing dogs on men, women and children. In the melee that followed, 30 people were injured and 70 arrested.

The people were outraged at this vicious and brutal attack on what had been a peaceful demonstration. As a steelworker, one of a number of workers from U.S. Steel Fairless Works who joined the protests, put it: "This is just a bunch of shit from the big oil companies. They want to bring people to their knees. . . I got hit in the eye and the next thing I knew some cop was sitting on me. . . They let me go, but I got dizzy and then they attacked me again. . . but I grabbed his stick, hit his dog over the head and threw the stick in that cop's face. . . I used to teach my kids to have respect for the police no matter what, but after they saw me get beat I don't think they will listen. . . I used to think that Blacks got what they deserved back in the '60s, but now I realize that they were right."

But if the cops thought they had brought the people of Levittown to their knees, they turned out to be sadly mistaken. The next afternoon people began to gather in the intersection again when truckers began sounding their horns and CBs started buzzing again.

Some bought banners which read "More gas now" and "No gas—My ass." People came back because they were determined to keep on protesting the phony gas "shortage" and the bloodsucking prices. But many also

returned filled with anger at what the police had done the night before. As one man said angrily, "Many people came back on Sunday to get revenge."

This time the crowd grew to 3000, chanting and defying over 300 police called in from twenty-five different municipalities including a special tactical squad all the way from Philadelphia. The sight of the Philly police particularly enraged the crowd. "What is this, Frank's (Rizzo's) last hurrah?" "Hey, the Philadelphia cops are here," someone shouted. "What are they, the goddamn S.S.?"

As police moved on the crowd again and again, they were met with barrages of rocks, bottles, bricks, powerful M-80 firecrackers and anything else people could get their hands on as they retreated and then quickly moved back into the intersection.

By now the cops were out for blood, beating people viciously with billyclubs and blackjacks brought along especially for the occasion. But many of these weapons got snatched away and turned righteously on the pigs themselves. A woman holding a baby in her arms stood atop a car flinging bottles at the police. Cars crashed through police lines at high speed, sending cops scattering for cover.

Soon a car and a truck van from a Texico station were overturned and torched in the middle of the street. People moved on the Shell station reducing it to a smashed out hulk, and tires and oil cans were added to the bonfire. Although some in the crowd apparently singled out the Shell station because of a chain letter that had been going around whipping up a bunch of patriotic garbage about the fact that "Shell is foreign owned," most saw it simply as a symbol of the oil companies who have been bleeding people dry.

As the battle raged on for four hours,

the police were becoming more desperate and more vicious, attacking anyone in sight whether they were demonstrating or not. Whole families driving through the area were dragged from their cars at gunpoint, beaten and arrested. Attack dogs were unleashed on small children, a number of whom were hospitalized. A 50-year-old woman driving alone was surrounded by pigs foaming at the mouth who smashed in every one of her car windows.

Police rampaged through the community, jumping out of their cars and beating people at random as they sat on their porches, breaking in the windows of houses, and chasing people up to a mile away.

When a trucker pulled into the embattled intersection, police pointed guns at his head and began beating on his truck with nightsticks and clubbing one of his passengers. Attempting to get away from this attack, Robert Hannay allegedly drove right through the line of policemen sending them diving in every direction. He was arrested and charged with attempted murder. "I'm getting a shotgun!" screamed one man who was dragged from his car and his arm broken by police as his pregnant wife looked on, terrified.

By the time the fighting was over, many had been injured including 50 cops, some of whom paid dearly for their brutal attacks. At Lower Bucks Hospital it looked more like a field hospital in a war zone than a suburban emergency room. 69 people were treated for dog bites alone and dozens of others waited for treatment, arms, legs, heads and ribs wrapped in bloody bandages. 117 more people were arrested that night, many charged with felony riot, which carries a 10-year sentence.

The county sheriff desperately ap-

pealed to the Governor of Pennsylvania requesting state troopers and saying, "We have had a complete breakdown of law and order. . . all police power in the area is exhausted." Martial law was declared and township authorities imposed a curfew and announced that "the assembly of five or more people is prohibited anywhere in the township effective immediately." A rescue worker said: "I've seen a hell of a lot of stuff, but I've never seen anything like this. It looked like World War III had hit at Five Points."

But what really hit at Five Points was the righteous anger of the people who have had it with being squeezed to the bone and who are fed up with the government which is unleashing the naked force of the capitalists' state to bludgeon this anger down. The controversy rages in Levittown about what the oil crisis is all about, the role of the police in what happened there, and whether it was right for people to take militant action, it is clear that many have had their eyes blasted open to the hideous nature of this system and that there is no way to change it without a fight. As one woman, a waitress at Five Points, proudly said: "People must be up in arms. . . I'll tell you what we did, we put Levittown on the map."

On the Monday after the rebellion, people still raced through the area in their cars throwing cherry bombs at the state troopers who occupied Five Points, yelling "Fuck you, pigs!" Arrests for curfew violations continued as many defied the martial law order, flocking to the intersection in small groups as rumors flew of continued demonstrations and that a convoy of truckers was on its way back to town. No question about it, Levittown is definitely on the map. And, Henry Ford notwithstanding, the suburbs of "paradise" will never be the same! ■

# REVOLUTIONARY FREED, JUDGE TAKES CREDIT

Six weeks ago in Judge Joe Keegans' courtroom the trial of the Moody Park 3 was coming to a close. The judge ordered the defendants to rise as she delivered the sentence. All the supporters who had packed the courtroom beyond capacity stood up with them. As the judge read the sentences Gale Bayer, a member of the Revolutionary Communist Youth Brigade rose up to speak for everyone who defended the Houston Rebellion, "This railroad of these three revolutionaries will not stop the struggle of the people against their oppression." Gale was dragged before the judge who immediately sentenced her to six months in county jail for contempt of court. Last week she was

released by the same black-robed flunkey who threw her in jail.

For the heinous crime of saying a few sentences in the hallowed courtroom, Gale spent all but two days of the six weeks she was in jail in isolation. After two weeks in a filthy cell which she had to scrub down with a cake of soap and a rag smuggled in to her by other prisoners, she was brought to the head of the woman's jail. He told her he was thinking of letting her out of isolation, and said, "Didn't I see you out there yelling and screaming with the rest of them when Travis Morales was bailed out of jail last time? I guess I'll have to let you stay in isolation."

Judge Keegans, refusing to admit the

pressure put on her by Gale's supporters tried to cover her well exposed ass and that of the system she serves, posing as a knight in shining armor upon Gale's release. She claims she began to feel sorry for her saying, "She's been in there amply long enough." But even this mock concern was for the express purpose of slandering the Moody Park 3 and their supporters. She said, "They knew that she would do it and she would get into trouble but they did nothing to help her." She claimed that she hadn't heard anything from anyone protesting the sentence.

The real story is quite a bit different. Every time Gale's lawyers tried to speak

to this sow they were turned away by the secretary. She failed to mention that the head of the Harris County Defense Lawyers Committee told her they were filing a formal complaint against Gale's confinement or that dozens of letters of support were received at the jail as well as many telegrams and letters sent to the judge. However, Keegans did admit privately to one lawyer that actually one letter in particular had affected her decision. It stated that Gale had been locked in isolation because she was a revolutionary and demanded that she be taken out. It was signed by all 22 women inmates in tank 2 of the county jail. ■

## FUNDRAISING DRIVE

# Workers Call for Support for Party's Work

These statements have been received recently from workers to encourage others to support the Million Dollar Fundraising Campaign of the Party. We again call on people to donate all they can and also to write statements of support for this drive.

'A chicken in every pot, a car in every garage.' The great 'American Dream'—lies just like the great lie of freedom in this country, freedom not to think, freedom not to ask why, freedom to not dare to do.

The most outspoken group that exposes the capitalist system is the RCP. They're achieving this through demonstrations and through especially their newspaper, the *Revolutionary Worker*. They're highly controversial and shocking to many workers at this time, but the great 'American Dream' is slipping through the workers grasp. The American worker is listening more and more to what the RCP has been saying about the capitalistic system. I feel that it is only a matter of time.

*35 year old Ohio steel worker with 12 years seniority*

My husband worked on the loading docks lifting heavy pieces of steel. He died of a heart attack years ago. It was over work and over worry that killed him... There's no way things are going to get better under this system... So there's only one solution—to have a revolution to drive these rich MF's out of there and have the working class rule.

One time a welfare worker came to our house right after my youngest was born; There were ten kids around and an old coal stove. He looked at the baby in the bassinet in the kitchen and said, 'I sure as hell wouldn't want the communists to get wind of this in this rich country.'

When I met the people from the RCP, it was inspiring to know there were other people who felt something had to be done. The Party has to lead the revolution... It's the only Party that has any interest in doing it. It's the only Party that's going to do it. It's as simple as that.

*62 year old woman, whose bad health has not kept her from being an active revolutionary*

Is there any hope for our class except for revolution to put an end to the system that exists only on our misery? Watching people you love, who've given their whole lives in hard work, get cast aside to die when the capitalists can't make a profit from



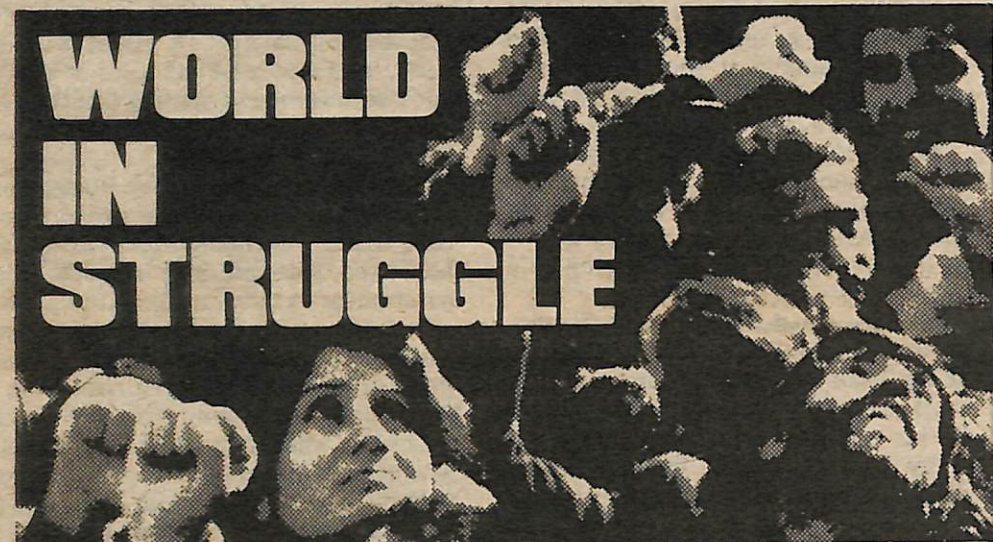
them any more. My daughter can't even go out on the street without being viciously attacked and raped and when you look for justice, there is none. Even in your marriage there's only decay and divorce to look forward to, or else understanding and fighting the system together.

The RCP is the Party that's consciously arming our class by calling on us to take up Marxism-Leninism, Mao Tsetung Thought. The RCP doesn't call for blind followers but for people to be revolutionary fighters to understand and change society.

*38 year old woman electrical worker, Massachusetts*

**Contribute to the RCP Million Dollar Fundraiser  
Each Dollar a Weapon Against Imperialism, Revisionism and Reaction.**

Contact the RCP in your area or RCP Publications, Box 3486, Merchandise Mart, Chicago, IL. 60654. Or contact the D.C. Committee to Free the Mao Tsetung Defendants, Box 6422, T Station, Washington D.C. 20009 or People United to Fight Police Brutality, c/o *Revolutionary Worker*, Box 18112, Houston, TX. 77023



### U.S. Threat Against New Zealand Protestors

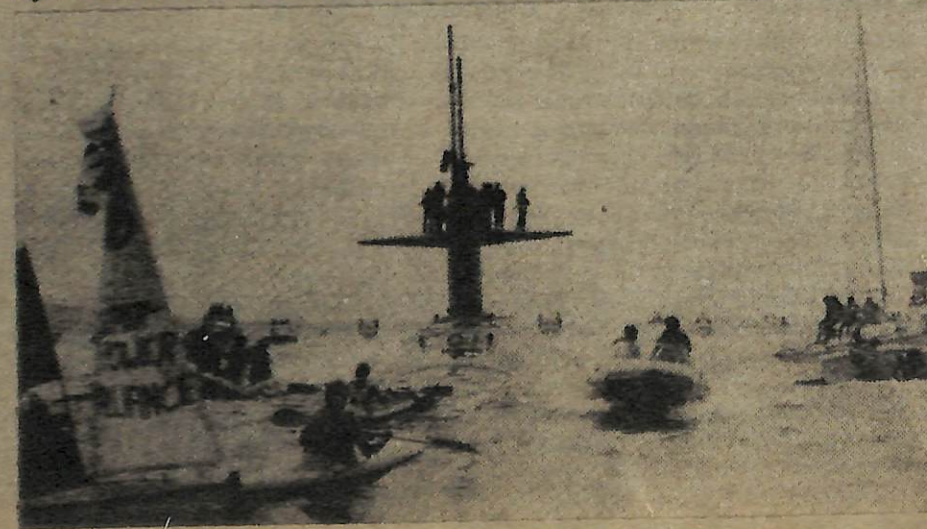
The retiring U.S. ambassador to New Zealand, A.I. Seldon, declared in a farewell ceremony that U.S. warships would mow down protest boats if any dared get in their way again. Obviously the Ambassador is more than a little perturbed over the series of actions New Zealanders have taken which brought one nuclear cruiser and two nuclear submarines to halt in 1976, 1978 and 1979.

When the U.S. warships have gotten close to the harbor, they have been met by a flotilla of small boats called the "Peace Squadron" that have sailed right into their path.

U.S. nuclear ships, which are not allowed to dock in New York and other U.S. ports, have been welcomed by the New Zealand ruling class. Many of the people in New Zealand oppose their visits for fear of accidents.

But as the Communist Party of New Zealand has pointed out in the June 11 issue of their newspaper, *People's Voice*, much more is at stake than simply the question of a possible accident. They write, "The visits by U.S. nuclear warships are part of this conditioning the people for war process, as well as being part of actual dress rehearsals for war—for war that includes New Zealand as part of the U.S. war machine."

U.S. nuclear ships are expected off the coast of New Zealand in August to take part in naval exercises with Australian, British and New Zealand warships. The Auckland "Peace Squadron" has lodged a firm protest with the U.S. ambassador following his threats, and no doubt U.S. warships will continue to receive a hot welcome when they try to dock in New Zealand.



### Iran: 10,000 Demonstrate in Abadan

On May 10, 1979, 10,000 people of Abadan marched to the site of the Rex Cinema where nearly 1,000 movie-goers were brutally murdered last year by the fascist regime of the Shah when the doors were locked and a fire set. Today, the new Iranian government is still keeping its lips sealed tight, offering only promises of an "investigation." Obviously, this inferno was no minor league operation. Blowing its cover is sure to reveal that a lot of the slimy characters (army officers, police agents and government officials) who participated in this mass execution are still around in high places. The people of Abadan are not satisfied, as only a handful of the perpetrators have been punished. In fact, several months ago the people of Abadan arrested a prime informant because of his detailed knowledge of the Abadan fire. It was no slip of the hand that allowed him to escape after he was turned over to the local "revolutionary committee" appointed by the new Islamic government.

The demonstrators, mostly relatives of the martyrs, raised the slogan, "Revolutionary execution, not revolutionary patience" and saluted their dead as "mothers of the revolution." Marching from the theater site to the Justice Department, they demanded a thorough investigation be completed, all the murderers be punished, financial compensation be made to the families involved, and a thorough clean-up be made of the "hoods" (many of whom are former SAVAK agents) who have wormed their way into the revolutionary committees. The people of Abadan warned that unless justice were done, the city would again be engulfed in a tidal wave of demonstrations.

### U.S.-Portugal Treachery on Azores Islands

Just as Carter and Brezhnev were putting the final touches on the SALT II agreement, Secretary of State Cyrus Vance arrived in Lisbon on June 18 to sign a new agreement with Portugal regarding the Azores islands.

The Azores have long been an indispensable part of the U.S. military machine. Strategically located in the Atlantic 950 miles off the coast, they provide a good refueling stop for U.S. troops and military equipment on their way to defend truth, justice and the American Way. The Azores were used in 1958 as a jumping-off point for the U.S. invasion of Lebanon. They were used in 1973 to funnel in the billions of dollars of military equipment to aid Israel in the Yom Kippur War.

In addition, the Azores have facilities for the Polaris nuclear submarines. All in all, they are a vital piece of real estate for a superpower on a world war course.

When the rebellion in the Portuguese armed forces and among the people toppled the old dictatorship in 1974, there was a lot of talk that Portugal might refuse to renew the lease on the bases. Large numbers of Portuguese have resisted their country's entanglement in the U.S. military alliance and oppose the situation in the Azores where the U.S. runs the islands like a private preserve and keeps the Portuguese workers under virtual military rule.

However, in the last two years, the current Portuguese government has managed to temporarily put something of a lid on the struggle that rocked the country for several years. It has also thrown pro-Soviet officers out of the army. All of this has been met with glee from the U.S. and other Western powers, who believe that "Portugal is now a NATO member that can be trusted." But rebellion is seething just below the surface in Portugal, and it is quite possible that a new upsurge of revolutionary struggle could upset the plans of the U.S. and its junior partners there.

**Correction:** Last week's *World In Struggle* column incorrectly stated the number of demonstrators arrested in Santiago, Chile on May 1st. It should have read over 400.



Sponsored by Shabazz War-Pies

# "NEW WORLD PATRIOTISM"

In living color the picture jumps out at you from lampposts and trees throughout Chicago's Black neighborhoods. Plastered everywhere are posters of Muhammed Ali in his boxing gloves. His fists are up—he's taking on a fight. The fight, it says on the poster, for "human dignity and justice." You might get the idea from this that Ali's talking about Black people standing up to militantly fight for freedom and liberation. It might bring to mind when Ali lost his world champion crown for refusing to go into the army and fight in Vietnam—a stand which made him tremendously popular here and around the world.

But a closeup examination of the poster reveals not militancy against the system, but a red, white and blue hurrah for the U.S.A. The event Ali is promoting is the New World Patriotism Day Parade on the Fourth of July and it's aimed expressly at whipping up patriotism among Black people. One of the organizers put it neatly, "There has been too much negativity, too much looking for what's wrong with America. Now it's time to look for what's positive in this society."

The message is: "If you want dignity and justice, wrap yourself up in the flag and you can get it." If you think we're stretching the flag-waving a bit, check out the flag in the upper left hand corner of the poster: it's the colonial flag, the one with 13 stars on it—the one that flew over and sanctified slavery and made Black people 3/5 of a person. This is what Muhammed Ali is promoting—200 years of American justice—from chattel slavery to wage slavery and national oppression for Black people!

Dig it. In the most segregated city in the country where Mayor Daley issued his famous shoot-to-kill order during the urban rebellions, those same people are being called on to wave the flag of their oppressor. The "Littlest Patriot Awards" will be ceremoniously dished out to Black children in the city where six youths were gunned down by the cops last year. A federal court investigation found all six murders "justified." A float in "honor" of Black Panther Fred Hampton, calling him a Great Black American will be paraded under the red, white and blue rag of the system which sent federal agents to murder him in his sleep in 1969—because Fred Hampton was fighting for revolution.

This is a BIG EVENT with some big guns behind it. The World Community of Al-Islam (formerly Black Muslims) initiated the parade as they have for the past two years, but this year the parade has been taken up in a big way by the bourgeoisie. The sponsors include the State Department, the Department of Defense Armed Services Special Units, Rosalyn Carter and Andrew Young and under them stand Chicago's Mayor Byrne and the Democratic Party machine which has added a lot of weight to building the event and will no doubt beef up the actual parade itself. The Muslims have proved themselves loyal servants and their parade with its marching bands, picnic and Ali's human dignity and justice pitch provide the kind of broad appeal to the masses of Black people that's a necessary backdrop to draw people in so they can be hit with a barrage of patriotism.

Ralph Metcalfe, dead Chicago politician, once said, "Nobody will go for that old imperialistic right-wing patriotism." So the ruling class needs a new scam to line people up behind them. One thing is for sure, they have no interest in human dignity and justice, and all this flag-waving has nothing to do with stopping the oppression of Black people or anybody else. In fact, it has the exact opposite intent

and is desired and desperately needed by the U.S. imperialists.

They are still haunted by the nightmares of their cities burning in the '60s, of the shouts of "revolution" reverberating from the ghetto walls. Since that time, the oppression which gave rise to that tumultuous storm has not lessened, but in fact intensified. Unemployment among Black youth is hovering around 50%, the overall living standard has deteriorated, the gap between incomes of Black and white have widened, the pigs still vamp on the people daily. The bourgeoisie can't stop oppressing the Black people, but at the same time they need to stop the resistance which is again on the rise from coast to coast. And more they need to unite the Black people, along with the rest of the people, behind their rule with a public opinion campaign that this is the best system there is and we must fight for the system. This parade is a grand scale attempt to convince the oppressed that the only way towards salvation is to unite with the oppressor.

The World Community of Al-Islam is able to play the key role in organizing this disgusting event which Jane Byrne or Rosalyn Carter or even Andrew Young couldn't get over with. The Muslims won an undeserved reputation for being militant during the '60s through their association with Malcolm X and because the government launched attacks on them in the early '60s in the course of the overall attacks on the Black Liberation struggle. In reality the Muslims attacked revolutionaries like

## Birmingham

Continued from page 3

councilmen, Richard Harrington. He rode out in chief pig Myers' car to tell people to cool it, that if people wanted to work with him, they'd "have to settle down." People basically told him to "get the hell out of here, Uncle Tom."

People stayed in the streets the next day as well, stopping traffic and getting motorists to sign petitions. (Approached by a reporter from the *Birmingham Post-Herald*, one Black man said, "If you want a statement, talk to the girl lying in the city morgue. She'll give you a statement.") The store was shut down tight, and now it stands deserted and empty, as the owner has fled with his merchandise.

The cops wanted an excuse to move in, so they picked one. The press reported how the chief ordered his men into the area "after reports" that white motorists' cars had been hit by rocks. The "humanitarian" chief pig Myers said, "People have been injured and we're securing the area to prevent any further injuries."

A number of protesters, especially some of the younger ones down for some action, got into harassing whites who drove by and throwing rocks and bottles at their cars. The ruling class has been strongly promoting the Klan and its racist trash lately, trying to say the Klan speaks for all whites, so it's not surprising that some took up the "trash whitey" action. There are bound to be some backward ideas about who the real enemy is—is it the police and the rich capitalist class behind them, or is it white people in general?

It's a little more surprising—but not really—that some phony, self-proclaimed "communists," the Marxist-Leninist Organizing Committee (MLOC), helped to set up street barricades to stop white cars on Saturday night. These political pimps will go to great lengths to suck up to even the most backward of people's ideas, stead-

I ONCE DELIVERED PUNCHES AGAINST INJUSTICE NOW I HELP THE GOVERNMENT WHEN THEY SAY "YOU CAN TRUST US."

IS THIS WHERE YOU'VE ENDED UP, MUHAMMAD?

Malcolm X and their orientation was aimed at becoming the overlords of Black people themselves. Elijah Muhammed said that Blacks had to learn from the rich white people who knew how to make money grow, and at every turn they tried to channel nationalism into Black capitalism and schemes to exploit the Black people and the Black neighborhoods as a market for their own enrichment. But when these dreams went bankrupt along with many of their bakeries, cleaners and other industries, they openly jointed up as junior partners of the U.S. imperialists in hopes of getting a bigger piece of the action. Recently they scored a \$20 million contract with the Defense Department to manufacture K-rations for the military—which might well be called Shabazz "war pies."

fastly refusing to point to the real enemy—the capitalist system—behind all oppression.

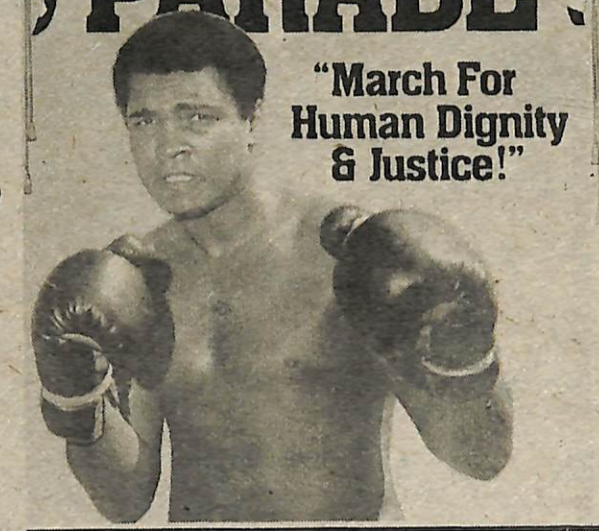
The cops did virtually nothing to stop the trashing of whites' cars, instead clustering around the 7-11 store laughing about it all. But they snapped to attention and quickly brought in reinforcements Sunday afternoon when a contingent of Revolutionary Communist Party members and supporters, Black and white together, marched past the pigs, banner waving, and into the crowd. The banner read, "Cops attack, murder, then go free—That's what the capitalists call democracy! Down with national oppression!" The residents cheered, then took up the chant, "1-2-3-4-5, the people won't take no jive, 6-7-8-9-10, police terror has got to end," hurling it right into the pigs' faces.

"Cool-It" Squad Flops

Shortly after that, several self-proclaimed community leaders rushed to the scene to cool things out. They pulled people off the street for a "meeting" in a parking lot, where they told people to go home, come to a meeting the next night, and go to city council to present their case. An elderly man in the crowd yelled, "Take your non-violence and go to hell! We got to fight fire with fire." People shouted down these misleaders and moved back down into the street, and a couple of young dudes grabbed the RCP banner and marched up and down the police lines taunting them with it.

After dark Sunday, the cops were showered with a flurry of rocks and bottles. In retaliation, they swept through the Kingston project, shooting out all the street lights as they went. They wanted revenge with no light shed on it. "Now it's our turn," they yelled. But these blustering cops were twitching, too. They also shot out the lights so they wouldn't be such good targets.

JOIN ME!  
JULY 4TH  
PARADE



"March For Human Dignity & Justice!"

**New World Patriotism Day Parade**  
10 AM (WACKER) SOUTH DOWN MICHIGAN AVE.  
PICNIC IN GRANT'S PARK • FAMILY FUN • EXHIBITIONS, etc.  
March Leaders include: Mayor Jane M. Byrne, Mayor Richard G. Hatcher (Gary), Hon. Marshall Korshak, Dr. Ralph David Abernathy, Ald. Edward R. Udoljak, Rev. Jesse L. Jackson, Lenora T. Cartright, Hon. Wallace Deop Muhammad, Father George H. Clements, Ben Branch (Chairman) CALL (312) 438-5151

Their July 4th parade is just further proof of the reactionary nature of the World Community of Al-Islam, by providing a fine cover for the ruling class to ride their float into the '80s with a big show of their new patriotic image of Black people. As the U.S. imperialists look down the noses of their nuclear warheads and fondle their MX missiles, they hope to rally the Black masses to go fight and die for them in World War III along with millions of others. But try as they will to whip up public opinion for their system, the reality is that the American meatgrinder can only offer increased misery for the Black people whose real interest lies in uniting with working people of all nationalities to put these oppressors and their 4th of July in the garbage can of history.

They beat and brutalized several residents who didn't get inside as fast as the pigs wanted them to, including a retarded kid they hit on the head with a gun butt.

The next day, all the self-proclaimed Black leaders got out their fire equipment again. They moved the protest from the streets into the churches. SCLC grabbed up the dead girl's family and shuffled off for prayer and press conferences. Others held a meeting at a church in the community, where they had the nerve to let top cop Myers speak.

A couple hundred angry community residents came to this meeting and gave Myers a hot reception, demanding answers right then about why he hadn't arrested the killer cop and why he let his "men" run loose in Kingston. He kept evading the sharp questions and finally had to sit down amidst people's boos and jeers.

But many people still held hope for gaining some justice within the established channels. The next day some residents sat quietly at a city council meeting while their so-called leaders begged for justice. "We can't keep people quiet, if you all don't do something fast." Council members worried themselves about "things getting out of hand and going back to the '60s." Mayor Vann reported he had suspended the killer pig—with pay! A vacation as a reward for murder!

The people came out of the council meeting mad as hell. One woman said, "That was just pacification, a cover-up, they're just trying to cool us down." And another woman coming out of city hall into an RCP picket line said, "That was useless. Hell, I'm gonna go march with the communists." Several more angry people joined the picket line and expressed the sentiments of many in a chant made up on the spot: "Justice in the street, turn the pigs into meat!"

## What Went Wrong in Vietnam?

Part 3 will appear in next week's paper.

# LET IT



Moonie Rally

“What, to the American slave, is your fourth of July? . . . To him your celebration is a sham. To him your sounds of rejoicing are empty and heartless; your denunciations of tyrants, impudence; your shouts of liberty and equality, mockery. Your prayers and hymns, your sermons and thanksgivings, with all your religious parade and solemnity are to him mere bombast, fraud, deception, impiety and hypocrisy—a thin veil to cover up crimes which would disgrace a nation of savages! For revolting barbarity and shameless hypocrisy, America reigns without a rival!”

Frederick Douglass July 4, 1852

July 4, 1979. Today the carcass of American imperialism is a thousand times more bloated from gorging off the people of the whole world and the labor of tens of millions of wage slaves in the U.S. Face to face with its rival superpower, the Soviet Union, all over the world, the predatory beast prepares for a redivision of the world through war. Its filthy red, white and blue rag is stained with blood a thousand times over—truly an international symbol of “revolting barbarity and shameless hypocrisy.” It is *their* flag, just as it always was, and today the ruling class is a bastion of reaction, a blood-soaked obstacle to mankind, and its flag is a perfect symbol of all this. The proletariat of all nationalities today has only this to say to the oppressor: It is *your* flag, not ours. We will not attempt to imbue this ugly union of red, white and blue with some other meaning. We will burn it in the streets. And in the end we will be happy to bury it—with you wrapped inside—and bury with it the tyrant Capitalism that is *your* U.S.A.

Bloomingdale's Ad



Pigs guard flag during San Francisco State strike.

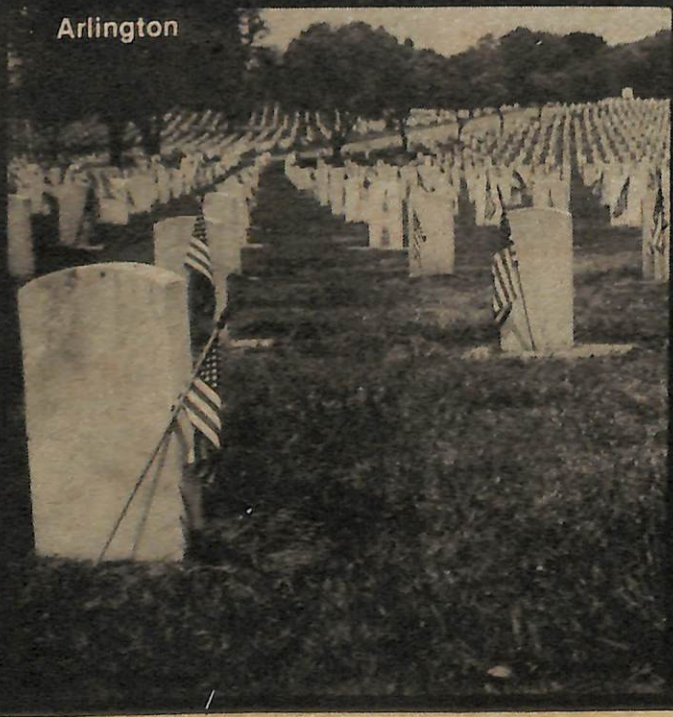
Klan rally in D.C., 1925



U.S. Troops land on central-highlands of Vietnam, 1965



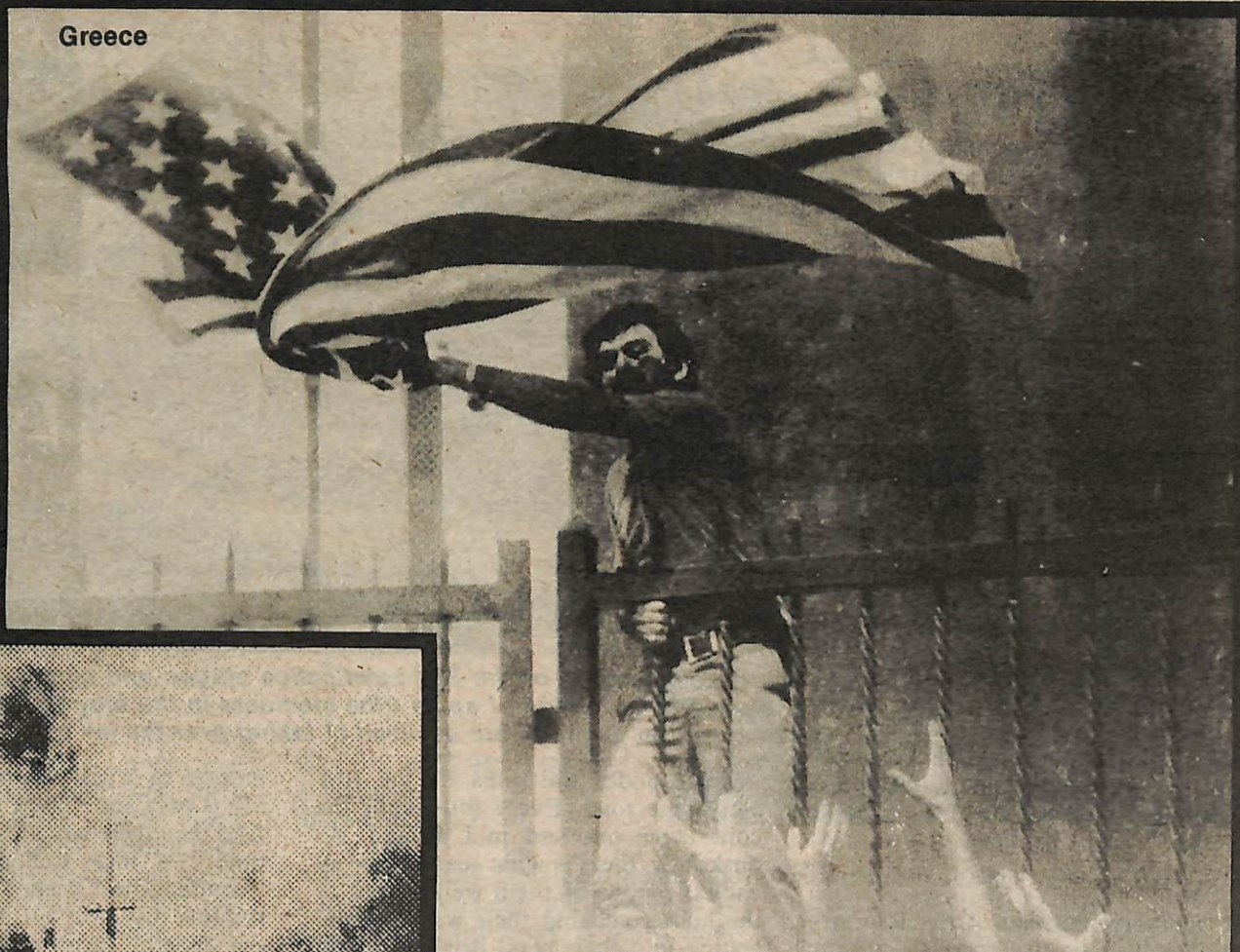
Arlington



Boston

# BURN!

Greece



Panama



Ecuador



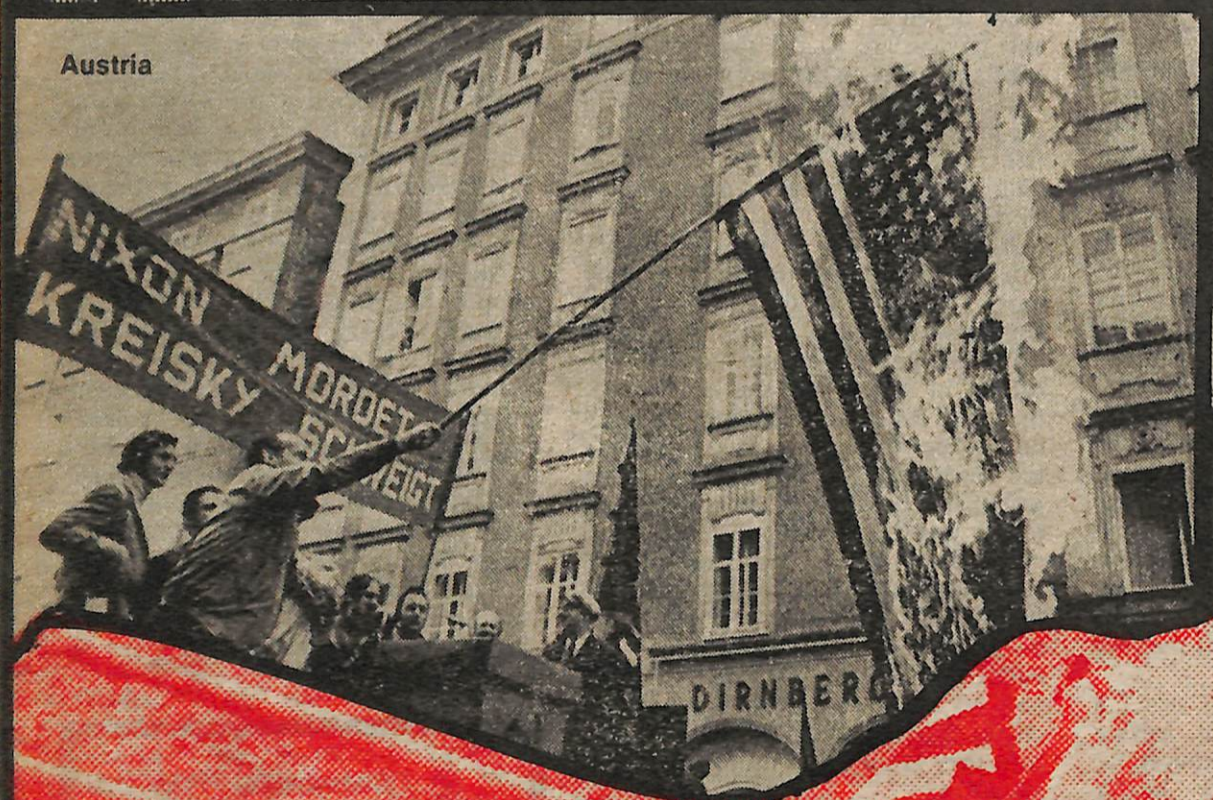
New York City



Dominican Republic



Austria



Allentown, Pa.



# Red Lake

Continued from page 5

There are lots of flats and lots of cursing. But 50 people show up for the meeting anyway—meeting right by the side of the road when they find themselves locked out of the meeting hall. There they decide to confront BIA head Jim Stevens in the morning. Several dozen women pledge to sit in at his office.

After the meeting, a group stops off in front of the charred ruins that were once the home, garage, and Cadillac of Roger Jourdain, a monument to the night after the jail was taken over and burned, when Jourdain and his top henchmen and BIA bodyguards were run off the reservation. Someone jokingly puts up a For Sale sign where the front lawn used to be, a symbol of how Jourdain sold out the reservation to white business interests. Then everybody walks off laughing.

A little while later five cars with several dozen armed men pull up by the sign. Automatic rifles and shotguns at ready, a couple of the BIA's bravest gingerly approach the sign and stare at it. Then they pull it out of the ground and take it off with them.

It's Friday morning at the BIA office. The boss on this reservation, Jim Stevens, is there and so is his boss, BIA regional director Ed Demery. They are surrounded by angry questions. "Who called off the meeting last night?"

"I caused it to be called off."

"Why?"

"Because there was no official tribal council member there to sponsor the meeting."

"What about Stephanie, we elected her to the tribal council, isn't she a member?" The jail takeover was triggered by Jourdain's May 18 removal of Stephanie Hanson as tribal treasurer, after she exposed how he was funneling off massive amounts of tribal money.

"Stephanie's status is doubtful. In the absence of an official meeting of the tribal council, I am awaiting word from Washington."

"How can the tribal council meet when the chairman and his buddies are holed up somewhere off the reservation? What about the petition we gave you with 900 signatures on it to recall him?"

"I have not seen the petition you refer to and besides it is too general to be of legal value." The BIA man goes on like that—I can do nothing, I'm bound by the rules, I'm awaiting word from Washington.

"We've put up with your waiting game for 20 years, we want some answers. If you can't answer our questions then get someone who can!"

"You have to be patient," Stevens says, measuring his words out slowly. "We can't have any more trouble here. The price is too high for you. Some men are going to spend a lot of time in jail. The price is too high for you."

A reporter from the *Revolutionary Worker* speaks up, identifying himself. "Mr. Demery, why is it that you don't have the authority to change the way things are here but you do have the authority to enforce them? Aren't you just running the reservation for Roger Jourdain? Why are you sending your cops to abuse people and break down their doors while you just talk in circles?" Stevens starts to yell, "I'm not going to talk to you, you communist. What are you doing here—you're not wanted here..." As he sputters, people start to shout at him. "We invited him here. We want him. His newspaper is the only one that told the truth about us. Why don't you answer his questions?" "Mr. Stevens, why is the government protecting Roger Jourdain and trying to throw the people who oppose him in jail?" Stevens and Demery snap their mouths shut in unison and move away deep into the safety of their offices.

During this confrontation, the number of tribe members gathered has grown from a dozen to three times that number, as people driving by stop and join in. Though the BIA offices close, people gather in front all day. They are



View of the ruins of the Red Lake police station and some of the pig cars burned by hundreds of angry tribe members in the May 19 rebellion on the reservation. Six men are accused of taking over the jail at gunpoint.

literally under the guns of the BIA across the road. Every little while the cops come out and mill around. As dusk falls, there is what seems to be an endless parade of them walking out of the house, cocking their weapons and getting into their cars, driving around for a while and then returning. The sharp sound of rounds being chambered is almost constant. Clearly they are putting on a show. But all it's doing is underlining their nervousness.

Some people spend the night on the lawn by the BIA offices, despite the freezing cold and drenching dew. Others bring them breakfast in the morning. All day Saturday people pull up, some staying just for a while, others staying longer. That night several dozen sit and stand around, eating fry bread and fish that has been donated, while tapes of traditional Indian music blare out and long leather belts full of bells are shaken to the rhythm. Quite a few people stay that night. Throughout the next week, the sit-in was continuing. Stevens would say little—except that Assistant Secretary of the Interior for Indian Affairs, Forrest Gerard would make it a "top priority" to look into their demands.

Even after the Westward expansion of capitalism had already conquered this region, the Chippewa Indians owned between a third and a half of Minnesota, plus a good-sized chunk of Wisconsin. But the land was stolen and swindled away from the Indians, and the tribes were split up, the better to cheat and rob them. This reservation for the Red Lake Band of the Chippewas was set up in 1869 for that purpose. While many other groups of Indians lost their land, this band was able to keep it, though not without struggle. The logging companies set up shop, making millions from the white and Norway pine, while the Indians who cut and hauled it for them lived in tarpaper shacks. Eventually, by the time of World War 2, the woodland bonanza was used up. But the capitalists were not through with the Indians.

"They treated us like dead men," a man who remembered put it, leaving people to rot, without education, medical care, housing or nearly anything. The schools tried to beat the Indian out of the kids. Until the 1950s these tribe members, like all Indians on reservations, were legally considered "wards of the government," without any rights at all except to do what they were told. "When the BIA said shit, we had to squat."

But this form of subjugating the Indians became very hard for the government to go on with, especially as the Indians became a part of the storms that swept this country in the 1960s. In 1958, the tribal council that rules this reservation today was established, with Roger Jourdain as its first and only president. Soon after, federal money began to come in—money to buy chains for the Indians. "They give you maybe a little money, just enough to make it. They give you a government job, for six

months or a year to make you feel like life is easy and maybe there's a future. And then there you are, wasting life and time." A little welfare, maybe some "commodities"—like the 10 lb. cans of peanuts they give out, the surplus from the federal farm price support programs.

All this creates a nice little class of junior capitalists that the bigtime monopolists can use to run the reservation for them. The government is generous. Jourdain's tribal council gets a 15% rakeoff on every federal dollar coming in for "indirect expenses." Federal funds are allocated for projects here, like the building of a hospital, with a projected payroll figured at "prevailing wages." But what actually happens is that the tribe members who get hired are paid "Indian wages," several dollars an hour less. The tribal council and the subcontractors pocket the difference. No wonder he's so popular with business interests.

The police, courts, politicians, and so on that the capitalists use to rule over the rest of society—on this reservation Roger Jourdain's machine is all of that rolled into one. He creates a social base for his reign by keeping literally hundreds dependent on him for their jobs and paychecks. At the same time the cops and judge on the reservation do his bidding. Don't want to go along with the program? Might get a job if you do. Otherwise, a few beer cans found in your car might get you six months in the slammer.

Roger Jourdain, of course, doesn't rule the whole country, only a small part of it where the capitalists' dictatorship stands out in a particularly naked way. The Red Lake tribe members are caught in a trap. On the reservation, they face Roger Jourdain and his mad-dog police. Off it, they face something not much different. The cops beat them just as bad or worse in the surrounding towns and in Minneapolis and other cities where Indians are concentrated. It's just as hard to find a job, and even harder to live without one. The discrimination, unemployment and cultural separation that tribe members face off the reservation are part of the chains that hold them. Either way they turn they are trapped in an impossible situation.

One of the jail takeover defendants tells this story about the justice given out for tribe members: A year ago, he was stopped by police on the reservation, handcuffed, and beaten half dead. A few months later, some of Jourdain's people beat up a relative of his. When he went over to talk to them, one of them pulled out a .44 magnum and blew a hole in him that left his guts hanging out. He pressed charges against them, and the case went to trial. As the jury was seated, the prosecutor called out to him, "How's your sore ass today?" Laughing. The men who shot him got off. Shortly after, while he was still full of stitches, the pigs handcuffed and beat him again. This time he went to the FBI to press a civil rights complaint.

"We can't do anything unless we have a body," they said. But when he and five others took over the pig station and the whole stinking operation was burned down—"25 years of hell was torched"—then suddenly the FBI was able to do quite a bit!

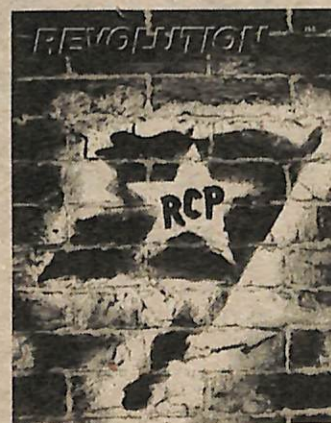
Grafton, in Northern Minnesota, is a town whose well-to-do couldn't do much without the Indians and migrant workers who pick their potato crops each year for potato wages. From an editorial in the daily Grafton *Record* on the takeover: "The Indian problem needs to be solved. If you think the black problem in this nation is bad, it is nothing in comparison with the desperate plight of the Indian. We have got to get rid of the idea that the white man stole Indian lands, and that we 'owe' them much... For generations we have coddled, mothered, financed and spoiled Indians, we have given them other benefits not even afforded the poorest white man..."

From an interview with a police chief who took part in the task force that went in to deal with the takeover, from the Park Rapids, Minn. *Enterprise*: "It was worse than Vietnam... At least in Vietnam when you got shot at you could return the fire. At Red Lake, we couldn't do that, unless we could see the individual who was shooting at us." The accompanying photograph showed pigs with automatic rifles and some heavier weapons, which, according to the caption, they weren't allowed to use. As one tribe member retorted, "They do wish it could be just like in Vietnam, that they could just come in and shoot down men, women and children." As the clipping is passed around the dinner table someone else snorts, "Shit. They lost in Vietnam just like they're losing on this reservation."

The six men accused of taking over the jail have been indicted on 23 counts, including charges of assaulting and kidnapping "federal officers"—the four BIA pigs who were locked up in their own jail cells. The six are Harry Hanson, Edward Cook, William Stately, Thomas Barrett, Roland Roy, and Donald Desjarlait. They face up to four life terms each. Their trial is set for July 9—a date set with railroad rapidity. At this point they plan to demand that their trial take place on the reservation where they were arrested instead of hundreds of miles away in Minneapolis, as the government plans. There isn't much legal precedent for what they're asking for—but it has everything to do with their demand for justice on the Red Lake reservation. They say that no jury of reservation residents would ever convict them. Certainly they do have broad support on the reservation—a support that needs to be mobilized and directed to carry the struggle forward. They also have a huge reservoir of potential support among the masses of people of all nationalities in this country who hate injustice and who dream and fight for their own liberation from the hands of the same capitalist ruling class that is determined to squeeze the blood out of these Indians.

Funds and letters of support should be sent to The Red Lake Freedom Fund, Box 67, Red Lake, Minn. 56671.

## Subscribe



Revolution, P.O. Box 3486,  
Merchandise Mart,  
Chi. IL 60654

# Report from Marion Prison

Following are excerpts from a letter written by one of the brothers from the Walla Walla Prison rebellion in Washington who was transferred to the prison in Marion, Illinois.

June 21, 1979

On Sunday, June 10th, six prisoners pulled home-made pistols on the two gun towers guarding the fences on the north side of the prison's recreation yard, opened fire on them, and then hit the fences in an attempt to escape. News reports say the men had eight weapons triggered by a toggle switch and battery. As soon as they started climbing the fences a third gun tower, this one on the south side of the yard, started shooting at the prisoners and was quickly joined by both north side towers. The three guard towers were able to lay down a wall of fire thick enough to prevent the men from successfully getting over both fences before reinforcements arrived on the scene.

The foregoing would not have been all that unusual if it had not been for the surprising reaction of prisoners on the yard following the incident. Once the shooting stopped the speaker system started issuing commands for the remaining prisoners on the yard to terminate all activities and return to quarters. Since prisoners did not budge, but instead formed themselves into three groups and started demanding immediate medical attention for the captured six (who were now surrounded by about twenty guards next to the fence), a group of guards came to the nearest body of prisoners and ordered them to get inside. Instead of returning to their cages like whipped dogs, however, they threw some rocks at the lieutenant doing the talking. The guards retreated to the area by the fence, whereupon the first group of prisoners followed them. There were about a dozen prisoners, including Al Gilcrest and myself, in this first group. We remained in the area until each of the six told us that his wound was not serious and there was a medical technician there. Then we went inside without further incident.

The next day Al was in the hole. His friends do not know why he was locked up. Certainly not because of the previous night's incident, as none of the rest of the dozen concerned prisoners were locked up, and Al's conduct was no different from that of anyone else. His friends were in the process of trying to find out why he was segregated when the second event took place.

A P.O.W. named Richard L. Goodard, #23515, is alleged to have walked into the mess hall during the noon meal on June 14th and stabbed associate warden Jack Clark in the stomach. Two guards tried to subdue him but they too were stabbed, although less seriously. According to news reports, prisoners in the mess hall attacked the additional guards and a small riot broke out. Prisoners were throwing their trays, napkin holders, neon lights and even chairs at the guards (sometimes hitting a prisoner involved in the fight). The incident did not become generalized, however, and guards were able to regain the initiative necessary to herd the reluctant prisoners back to their cells.

The last I heard, Jack Clark, who was the manager of Marion's infamous mind control unit prior to recently being promoted to the job of associate warden, is in an outside hospital on the critical condition list. Rick Goodard was transferred to the federal medical center at Springfield immediately after the incident for who knows what kind of torture. The penitentiary was placed on a six-day lockdown on orders from Washington, D.C.

On June 20th, the day the lockdown ended, Al was seen being forceably taken from the institution. He was able to yell to a friend that his transfer was to points unknown and involuntary. His comrades want to know what pretense was used to lock him up in the first place and the reasons for his recent kidnapping. While we have reason to believe he is being held in the federal Metropolitan Corrections Center in Chicago, we want to verify this and learn how he is being treated and why he is there. Al is from Washington state and has no business in Chicago...

By taking special care to look out for our brothers and sisters who are transferred, we demonstrate to the enemy the futility of kidnapping progressive prisoners...

Love and struggle,  
Ed Mead

# BRICKS !?!

Sometimes they really blow your mind. Just when you think that the capitalists and their kind have hit rock bottom, they are only too happy to sink even lower. A case in point is the story of the current trade in the bricks of the International Hotel in San Francisco's Chinatown. As recently reported in the *Revolutionary Worker* (5/1/79), Mr. Gerald Duffel, a construction company boss, used bricks from the hotel that had been the home of hundreds of elderly Chinese and Filipino tenants to build himself a \$700,000, 20-room "old English Tudor" style mansion. He even used the banners that thousands had marched under during the ten year fight to wrench the hotel from the clutches of its millionaire owners as tarps to protect the bricks.

But there were 10,000 bricks left over. A booty too tempting to be passed up by some aspiring dealer in the human misery market. Lo and behold, along comes one Adrian Flowers (of the

venus fly trap variety) with a great idea.

Flowers plans to make a bundle selling the bricks at \$10 each to other members of his species like the Four Seas Corporation (the owners of the hotel), Judge Arnold, who ordered a dead-locked jury to vote in favor of eviction of the tenants, ex-Sheriff Hongisto, the 400 riot pigs who threw them out into the streets, and of course those "Wall Street West" leeches who've torn apart the Manilatown-Chinatown community to put up high rises and parking lots.

Each brick will come complete with a brass plate assuring its authenticity and will be packed in a nice box. They should look very fine on the trophy shelves of the rich next to trophies from their last African safari or whatever. And who knows, this could be the start off something even bigger for Flowers, a whole new market. Perhaps he could get into trading in human skulls or ashtrays made of human skin. ■

## Carter

Continued from page 5

going rate in Europe). They hope that the increased price will lead to increased domestic production (which will be deregulated to allow "adequate" profits) and also will cause decreased consumption.

At the Tokyo meeting one of Carter's senior energy advisers stated bluntly that another 20-30% increase would "straighten out the market in fuel." In other words, millions will be forced to stop driving their cars or junk them altogether. And this winter, working people and the poor will make their contribution to "conserving energy" by freezing in their apartments. Carter summed up the new U.S. energy program when he said, "There's less fuel in the future and you'll pay more for it."

### Pointing the Finger Away From Themselves

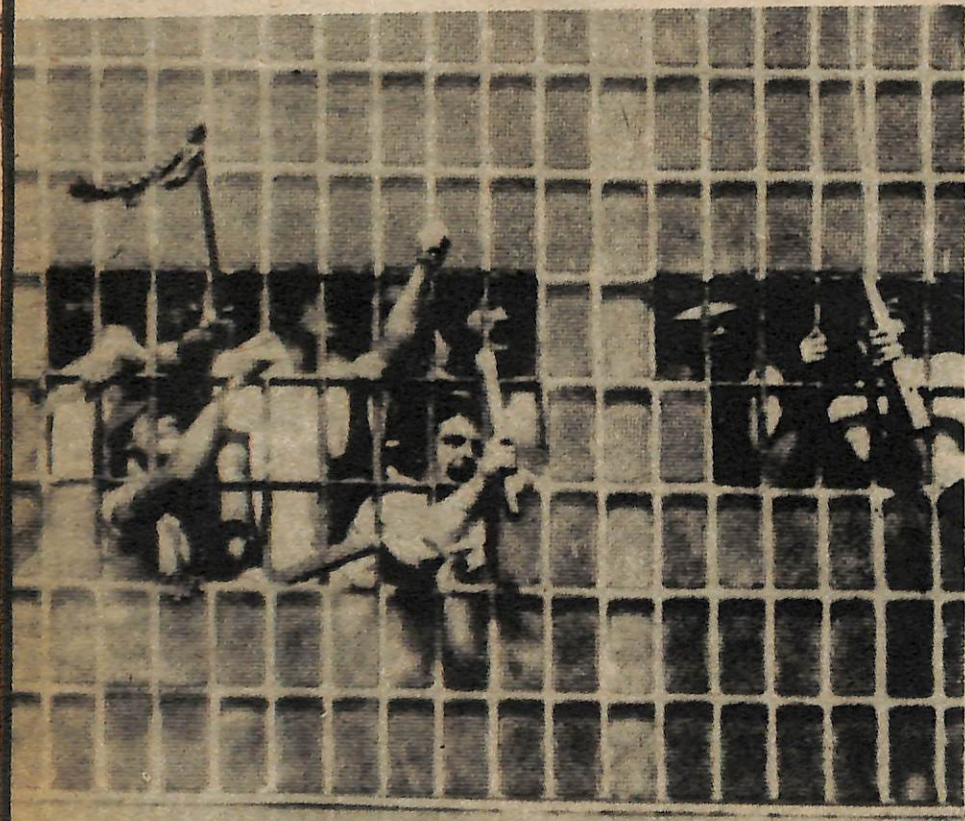
But even as the Western leaders squabbled over who was going to put what fingers in the dike of their shaky financial system, all were agreed on whipping up chauvinism against the oil-producing nations to take the heat off themselves for the suffering the people will go through, and to build public opinion for war. One of the outcomes of the summit was a joint statement (the first of its type) denouncing the OPEC price rise and blaming it for all sorts of evil.

One of the first things that Japanese Prime Minister Ohira wanted to talk to Carter about when he arrived for preliminary discussions was U.S. contingency plans for utilizing the 110,000-man "rapid reaction" force slated especially for use in the Middle East—where Japan purchases nearly all of its oil. One of Ohira's advisors said bluntly: "What if the troubles in the Middle East spread and the Saudis too have difficulties?...The Americans alone can prop up the Saudis as only the Americans have real power among us and can meet the Russians face on if necessary."

Thus it can be seen that while the Western leaders were at each others' throats to a degree, all were united on the need to stand together in the face of threats by the people of the oil-producing countries and especially their arch rivals in the Soviet Union. They all agree that people must be told that OPEC is to blame for the problems with the imperialist system and must be won to support any kind of action—including military action—to make sure that Middle East oil supplies stay firmly in U.S. and Western hands.

The rulers of this country not only are going to make people pay through the nose for gasoline, they are determined to take people's anger and direct it at everyone but themselves—especially at the "greedy Arabs" who are recklessly raising the price of "our oil." And they want the working people to be ready to go off to protect a rotting system that is grasping at every possible device to prolong its life of plunder and exploitation. ■

## Shine the Light of Revolution Behind the Prison Walls



Rebellion in NYC Tombs, 1970

### Contribute to the Prisoners Revolutionary Literature Fund

The Revolutionary Communist Party receives many letters and requests for literature from prisoners in the hell-hole torture chambers from Attica to San Quentin. There are thousands more brothers and sisters behind bars who have refused to be beaten down and corrupted in the dungeons of the capitalist class and who thirst for and need the *Revolutionary Worker* and other revolutionary literature. To help make possible getting the Voice of the Revolutionary Communist Party as well as other Party literature and books on Marxism-Leninism, Mao Tsetung Thought behind the prison walls, the *Revolutionary Worker* is establishing a special fund. Contributions should be sent to:

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