PARTY CHAIRMAN
INDICTED!

Levittown, Pa.—A typical blue collar working class community often refered 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.”

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.

Continued on page 7
The revolutionary civil war raging in Nicaragua is reaching a new peak of fury and intensity. In the wake 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 Leon. In Rivas, block-by-block street fighting continues against heavily entrenched forces of the National Guard and Somoza's 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 train to support the 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 the “hacienda” 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 interviewed by the New York Times. “In the last days of his government, he’ll stay at his bunker until the Sandinistas are knocking on his door.” But other members of the ruling Somoza government, in fear for their own lives, are desperately searching for a way out of their dictatorship. 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 squad.”

But as Somoza scurries out of his bunker or is carried out, his doom is sealed, and his end will come in a matter of days or a matter of weeks. Representatives of the Sandinista Front for National Reconstruction announced by the FSLN last week have stated that Somoza’s government will be the last of the Somoza regimes, whichever members Somoza chooses to retain in power at any length period. The revolutionary movement in Nicaragua, which has clearly 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 demonstration of almost all of Somoza’s foreign, former capital allies within Nicaragua itself.

New U.S. Schemes

Whether Somoza will mean the end of this civil war, however, is another question. The FSLN representatives interviewed by the New York Times raised the possibility that the U.S. may attempt to have Somoza replaced with another puppet, but 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 a development, the FSLN spokesmen were emphatic. In their view, there would be no alternative to continuing the fight.

Samoza guerrillas fighters:

Rapid new developments on the diplomatic front tend to confirm that this indeed is the case for the United States. Somoza has scheduled a lengthy period. The revolutionary struggle, which seeks to destroy the Somoza regime and not a violent wrenching away from the Sandinista government to a Marxist dictatorship. The U.S. is fishing about trying to find support for these schemes anywhere—even among the Sandinistas.

In any event, the short air is thick, not only with the smoke of battle, but with the stench of imperialist intrigue. Despite the embarrassing fall on the part of U.S. Secretary of State Cyrus Vance’s week earlier at the OAS meeting, where his hastily-prepared 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 its own chain of events, a total paralysis that seized the State Department at Iran slipped through their fingers. It is likely, in fact, that the proposal for intervention was advanced with any expectation that it would succeed—and with the hope that it would signal a suffering U.S. determination to avert any further erosion of its empire, especially in the western hemisphere.

Why Somoza Hangs On

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

The efforts to establish a U.S.-inspired “democratic junta” in Somoza’s stead is successful—a junta designed to shed the Sandinista image while preserving U.S. interests in Nicaragua relatively intact—would be highly desirable for the reactionaries if the guerrilla forces were bottled 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 revolutionarily 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. role 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 denunciation of the National Guard, smoothly handle the departure of Somoza, and establish a new clique of U.S.-backed, burned-out traitors in his place—such, in brief, are the necessary elements of the “victory transfer of power” now sought by the United States and its Nicaraguan brethren. So as the people of Nicaragua fight and win victory after victory, they know also that real victory cannot be achieved and defined without still further sacrifice and revolutionary perseverance.
**Weber Decision: No Victory**

On June 27 the Supreme Court ruled against Brian Weber, a reactionary program manager who had tried to have a "voluntary" affirmative action program at a Kaiser Aluminum plant in Louisiana ruled "unconstitutional" in its discrimination 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 some of its tracks in the Bakke Decision before the AFL-CIO made clear that while they will not 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 a huge blow to Bakke in its ruling on the Bakke and Weber cases. While a 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 the Constitution or the letter of the law as they are with practical politics and 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 hocus-pocus about it. The committees 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 Nuclear 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 chairman. "This is the police against a military installation. Since when do we start fighting with our own military?" The NRC and the local authorities in North Chicago are still shaking from the two riots in the last week that destroyed this 18,000-man Navy boot camp and training base.

"We were just tired of taking shit," said one recruit. "We're tired of rotten barracks, no food, and getting beat up by the cops," said another. A fight in town with the police and local thugs that one sailor anonymously admitted was the spark that ignited the long smoldering powderkeg. On June 24, 500 sailors and marines boiled loose in a righteous rock-throwing melee with the cops. After scuffling and loudly yelling that they were responsible for the beating and bringing them before the court, (which was not held), they went to the base for reinforcements and people swarmed out of the barracks and into the streets. 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 pinheads, watered-down beer and outrageous prices charged by the businesses on the "strip" are standard fare. Cops constantly breathe down their throats. This 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), when a ship, step out of line and you're in the "big" routine have made things intolerable for the marines and sailors who were at Great Lakes face court martial on charges of insubordination.

It was not long before the Fire Dept. showed up with their high pressure hoses, only to be stopped by the sailors. Two hundred of all nationalities jumped the fence and ran screaming through the "strip" stopping only to break the windows at the base's credit union and a few bars. They were met by police billy clubs, and a pitched battle ensued that ended with 8 pig cars trashed, cops injured, and 16 sailors arrested.

The night was even worse. 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 chanting "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 4x4 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 bastin' store down and overturning pig cars. The street was literally covered with rocks thrown at the cops.

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

The events of the past week and a half put out by the VVAW and the RCP have touched off a storm of controversy on the base. Both the GIs and freaked-out brass have called in response to the leaflet. One astonished NCO said, "We're just doing what do we thing to do? We need things calm around here. We've got to get those guys all excited and they're going to get after my husband." The sight of hundreds of their troops bat-tling 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 16, 10,000 people showed up on the beaches of Santa Monica for a Stop Diablo fundraising concert. On June 30, 30,000 more from all over Southern California (as well as other parts of the country) will converge on the Diablo Canyon Reactor to protest the NRC's 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 2.5 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 to convince anyone that this plant was safe enough to operate. In February 1975, the deputy director of project management of the NRC admitted privately 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 causing—an earthquake ten times as great. The only thing to do was "modify" the earthquake—and the geological survey. But to do this would be silencing the scientists and technicians who know the true capability of 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 Regulatory Commission and the U.S. Geological Survey to the field workers in the 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-talking meaning "silence those who know best."

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 the text because the author "did not contribute to the science of the report."

But attempts to get geologists to come up with research that is 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 reanalyze their research. This apparently didn't work because the NRC finally conceded that the fault was capable of a 7.5 earthquake.

In the wake of last week's 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 lost absent light bulbs, fixing broken locks, and unlogging 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.

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 inistent 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 enormous impact such action would have on the nuclear industry."

Next up would Plate! The $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 whatever. We got too far behind to come about? It turns out PG&E reanalyzed their design and, in order to get them going, was now in the position of saying that 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 the'll recalibrate the Richter scale to close the deal.
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, gumming the engine and throwing bricks at the BIA police on an old Ford every time they pass the Bureau of Indian Affairs headquarters. Unhindered by any muffler, the engine roar defiance. At first there is no response from the modern Frames and, clearly, the BIA police have converted into a fortress with a patchwork of steel metal. Several things are broken 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 BIA 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 speediing." 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 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 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 back off 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 they were arrested. 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 wake 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 thumping 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, sight started appearing mysteriously—"Meeting Cancelled." No signature, no explanation. Someone saw the BIA police putting them up—but most people just heard the police yelling 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" Warmongers Say

Even before the leaders of seven Western imperialist countries sat down around a $48,000 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 ministers' conference three 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 $2-per-gallon level next summer (the 1979 energy summit) was set to produce.

One result of the summit meeting was new, broad hints that gas will hit the $2-per-gallon level next summer (the 1979 energy summit) was set to produce. 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." But, the French president was not the only leader to have 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."
COMMITTEE TO FREE THE MAO TSE-TUNG DEFENDANTS!
STOP THE RAILROAD OF BOB AVAKIAN!

FREE THE MAO TSE-TUNG DEFENDANTS!
Contact At: P.O. Box 6422, T Street Station Washington, D.C. 20009 or c/o the Revolutionary Worker (see local area addresses on page 2)

The ruling class is facing the necessity of attacking our Party because of the continuous spread of a revolutionary movement that continues to spread, not only around the world, but here at home—from Houston to Washington. Was Teng’s visit to the United States a sign of the desire for world peace? Then what of the Chinese invasion of Vietnam in a bloody war of aggression? Is this the fulfillment of the dream of the perverts of this country? Is revolution really dead, really just hopelessly defeated? 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 revolt that continue to spread, not only around the world, but here at home—from Houston to Washington?

The ruling class is faced with the necessity of attacking our Party because of the continuous spread of a movement that is far from unthinkable. Deeper economic crisis is clearly before us. Events in the world have daily demonstrated the truth of the revolutionaries’ vitriol. What of what the Chinese invasion of Vietnam in a bloody war of aggression? Is this the fulfillment of the dream of the perverts of this country? Is it really dead, really just hopelessly defeated? 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 revolt that continue to spread, not only around the world, but here at home—from Houston to Washington?

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REVOLUTIONARY FREEDOM, 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 Bayers, a member of the Revolutionary Communist Youth Brigade rose up to speak for everyone who defended the defendants. "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 Hunkey who threw her in jail.

The purpose put on her by Gale's supporters to try 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 claimed 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 row 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 the secret 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.
Support for Party's Work
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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 capitalist 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, 'Sure as hell wouldn't want the communists to get wind of this in this rich country.'

When 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

U.S. Threat Against New Zealand Protestors

The retiring U.S. ambassador to New Zealand, A.I. Seldon, declared in December that U.S. warships would not lower down protest boats if any dared get in their way again. Obviously the Ambassador is more than a little bit disturbed over the cachet made by one nuclear cruiser and two nuclear submarines to sail in 1976, 1978 and 1979.

When 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 although in the wake of many 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 moviegoers 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 NASTI Red T-shirt ordering only the newest investigations. Obviously, this internment 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 infor- miant 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 in- vestigation be completed, all the murderers be punished, financial compensation made to the families involved. It has also drawn much 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.

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In living color the picture jumps out at you from lamposts and trees throughout Chicago's Black neighborhoods. The signs, like the other posters of Muhammad Ali in his campaign for the U.S. Imperialist war, are plastered everywhere. The organizers put it neatly, "There has been much talk of Black people having a sense of ‘human dignity and justice.’ You might get the idea from the posters that this is something new that people are standing up to militantly fight for. But in truth this way of thinking about the problem has been derided by the white liberals. It might bring to mind when all lost his world champion crown for refusing to go into the ring and fight a fake war. In the same way, there has been much talk of Black people wanting the flag, but white people have widened the pig's vise and stifle its every move.

The ‘humanitarian’ chief pig Myers rode out in Chief pig’s car to tell residents about the ‘trash whitey’ action. There are many posters of Muhammad Ali in his campaign for the U.S. Imperialist war. The event Ali is promoting is the New World Patriotic Day Parade on the Fourth of July and it's looking for what's wrong with patriotism among Black people. One of the most popular posters is ‘America.’ The ‘trash whitey’ action is initiated the parade as they have for the past two years, but this time the white people have been stunned by the Black people. The ‘trash whitey’ action is a big way of the World Community of Al-Islam (formerly Black Muslims) promoting—200 years of American history Black people! This is what Muhammad Ali is promoting—200 years of American history.

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Dig it. In the most segregated city in the country where Mayor David Dinkins has been the mayor and the city is up in flames more times than they have in 200 years. The Muslims have proved themselves as the best security force in the city where six youths were gunned down by the cops last year. A federal investigation found out six murders justified. A fresh in ‘human dignity and justice’ posters, some of which were stolen, are plastered everywhere. The poster makes Black people out to unite the Black people. But they have a sense of ‘human dignity and justice.’ You might get the idea from the posters that this is something new that people are standing up to militantly fight for. But in truth this way of thinking about the problem has been derided by the white liberals. It might bring to mind when all lost his world champion crown for refusing to go into the ring and fight a fake war. In the same way, there has been much talk of Black people wanting the flag, but white people have widened the pig's vise and stifle its every move.

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"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, impudence 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.
Red Lake

Continued from page 5

There are lots of flats and lots of curves. But 50 things show up for the meeting anyway—meeting right by the side of the road when they find themselves lost out of the meeting hall. They decide to confront BIA head Jim Stevens in the morning. Several dozen are placed in at his office.

After the meeting, a group stops off in front of the charred ruins that were once the home, garage, and Corner Of The World, a memorial to the night after the jail was taken over and burned, when Jourdain and several hundred BIA bodyguards were run off the reservations. Someone jokingly puts up a For Sale sign where the front lawn used to be, a symbol of how Jourdain sold out tribal interests. Then everybody walks off and lunch.

A little while later five cars with several dozen armed men pull up by the sign. As everyone is ready to come in—money to buy chains for the tribe's well-to-do, and to overturn the idea of the whole reservation. They say that no runs, including charges of assaulting and kidnapping. In 20 years, we want some money. But the capitalists were not

One of the jail takeover defendants was arrested and thrown into jail for 23 counts, including charges of assault and battery. The police, courts, politicians, and so on that the capitalists use to rule over the people of society—on this reservation Roger Jourdain’s machine is all that holds it together. They face Roger Jourdain and his mad-dog police. Off it, they face something worse. At the same time, the cops and judge on the reservation do his bidding. Don’t want to go along with the program? Maybe the pigs will beat him again. 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’ dictator- ship stands out in a particularly naked way. The Red Lake tribe is the only tribe where the capitalists are caught in a trap. On the reservation, they face Roger Jourdain and his mad-dog police. Off it, they face something not different. The cops beat them just as bad or worse in the surrounding towns and in Minneapolis and other cities where Indians went. It’s just as hard to find a job, and even harder to live without one. The discrimination, cultural separation that tribe members face off the reservation are part of the chain that holds them down. 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 wounded by the police. They broke his arm, handcuffed him, and beat him half dead. A few months later, some of Jourdain’s men pulled out a .44 magnum and blew his arm off—money to buy chains for the thousands of stitches, the pigs handcuffed and beaten half dead. A few months later, some of Jourdain’s men pulled out a .44 magnum and blew his arm off.

But this form of subjugating the In-

Red Lake

Continued from page 5

sponsible for the police is the Assistant Secretary of the Interior for Indian Affairs, Forrest Gerard. Gerard would have coddled, mothered, financed and fed the police to keep them in check. But the capitalists were not


Red Lake

Continued from page 5

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 money on a little ‘commodities’—like the 10 lb. cans of peanuts they give out, the surplus from the federal farm price support program.

All this creates a nice little class of junior capitalists that the big-time 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 police on the reservation. 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 thing is, the schools try who hate injustice and who dream of making millions from the white and the rest of society—on this reservation. The accompanying photograph showed a 15% rakeoff on every federal dollar coming in for police on the reservation. 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 thing is, the schools try who hate injustice and who dream of making millions from the white and the rest of society—on this reservation.

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June 21, 1979

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.

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 judge, but instead formed themselves into three groups, the guards demanded 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.F.O. 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, breaking hold on news lights and even chases 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 infamously mind control unit prior to recently being promoted to the job of associate warden, had his stomach removed and was fighting for his life in the Springfield federal medical center immediately after the incident for who knows what kind of torture. The prisoners were placed on a one-day lockdown on orders from Washington, D.C.

On June 20th, the day the lockdown ended, Al was seen being forcibly taken from the institution. He was able to tell a friend that his transfer was to points unknown and involuntary. His comrades want to know what pretense was used to build himself a $700,000, 20-room "old English Tudor" style mansion. He even used the language that thousands had marched during the ten year fight to wrench the hotel from the clutches of its millionaire owners as targets to protect the bricks.

But there were 10,000 bricks left over. A booby trap being tapped out 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.

Carter

Continued from page 5

Going rate in Europe. They hope that he will be raised price will lead to liberalized domestic production (which will be deregulated to allow "adequate" pro-drug) and also will cause decreased consumption. The Atlantic meeting one of Carter's senior energy advisers startled blantly that another 20-30% increase would "trigger out the market in fuel." In other words, millions will be forced to stop driving their cars or trucks alongside. 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, "We're laying the foundation for 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 oil strategy, business price rise and blaming it for all sorts of evil.

Shine the Light of Revolution Behind the Prison Walls

Contribute to the Prisoners Revolutionary Literature Fund

The Revolutionary Communist Party is receiving letters and donations for literature from prisoners in the hell-hole torture chambers from Atlanta to San Diego. There is a scarcity of books and literature from 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:

Prisoners Revolutionary Literature Fund
Box 3486, Merchandise Mart
Chicago, Illinois 60644

Sometimes they really blow your mind. Just when you thought that the capitalists and their kind would have it down, they are too only too happy to sink even deeper. A case in point is the current trade in the bricks of the International Hotel in San Francisco’s Chinatown. As recently reported in the Revolutionary Worker (5/17/79), Mr. Gerald Delfau, a construction company boss, used bricks from the hotel that had been the home of hundreds of elderly Chinese and Japanese tenants in order to build himself a $700,000, 20-room "old English Tudor" style mansion. He even used the language that thousands had marched during the ten year fight to wrench the hotel from the clutches of its millionaire owners as targets to protect the bricks.

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