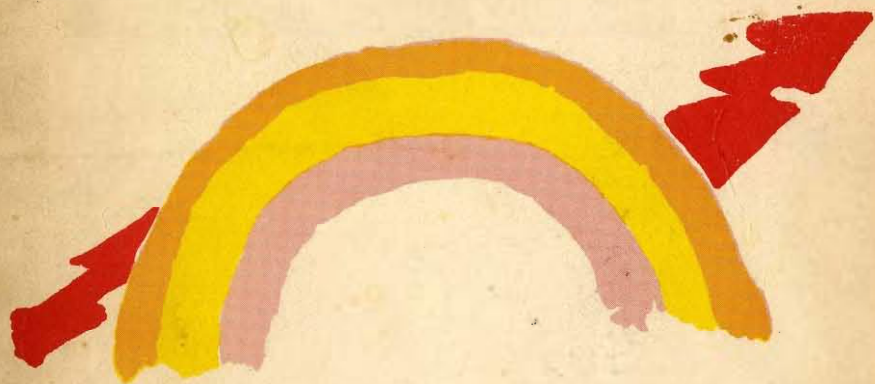


OUTLAWS of AMERIKA



**communiques
from the
weather
underground**

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS

On the following pages are the communications issued by the Weather Underground in a little more than a year of existence. We are celebrating this first anniversary and celebrating also our love for our sisters and brothers in the underground. We publish this pamphlet in the hope that reading the communiques together will remind the overground of its responsibilities both to the underground in this country and to the world revolution. In order for an underground to exercise its full effect, it has to be complemented by an active overground which supports it both by doing the things that an underground cannot do (calling demonstrations, organizing meetings, etc.) and in more concrete ways. The freedom of the underground has encouraged our resistance and our outlaw culture.

The people in the underground and we in the overground are sisters and brothers working together (on different fronts) towards the same goal. Communiques from our brothers and sisters in the underground express what we feel and blast open new revolutionary roads for us to travel. They record our history and give direction to our future. They bring news of the revolution, the news all of us have created, the future we will make.

The underground has pushed our movement into a new era—the pigs can't catch them. They can't keep them from making the revolution. They can't keep them from sending out their messages of love to their brothers and sisters above ground. No matter what the man tries to do, he can't stop our revolution.

The actions of the underground are



armed propaganda. Blows against the Empire. They focus on the enemy, exposing his weaknesses and his stupidity. The underground shows that no place in this land is safe for the war makers to relax and breathe easy. The knowledge that the underground lives is a weapon in our hands wherever we live and work, take to the streets, make love and smoke dope.

We cannot meet with our weather sisters and brothers—Bernardine Dohrn, Jeff Jones, Billy Ayres, Kathy Boudin—like we once did on trips to Cuba, at old SDS meetings, on marches, and at rock concerts. But in their words we see them clearly—freaks like us, women rising up like us, drop-outs

like us, fugitives from a sick society like us.

In the last year, we have come closer to the struggles of liberation movements at home and around the world. The first weather communique, issued on May 21, 1970, awakened us to the reality of white youth being part of armed struggle in Amerika. We have studied our historical roots and the struggles of other current revolutionary movements around the world. The Capitol bombing communique announced an offensive in Washington; we followed it up with Mayday. We brought that fight home with us to our own communities. Our struggle continues. And we will win.



May 1-3—Mayday demonstrations in New Haven—30,000 people demand freedom for Bobby Seale and other Black Panthers charged with conspiracy

May 3—news released of American invasion of Cambodia and a call goes out for a national student strike

May 4—four white students killed by National Guard at Kent State University

May 5—two black students killed at Jackson State College

May 11—six blacks shot and killed during riot in Augusta, Ga.

May 14—Jane Alpert, accused of bombings in New York City, disappears

May 16—arrest of Carlos Feliciano, member of the Young Lords, on bomb conspiracy charges

Communique No 1: Declaration of War



May 21, 1970

Hello. This is Bernardine Dohrn.

I'm going to read A DECLARATION OF A STATE OF WAR.

All over the world, people fighting Amerikan imperialism look to Amerika's youth to use our strategic position behind enemy lines to join forces in the destruction of the empire.

Black people have been fighting almost alone for years. We've known that our job is to lead white kids to armed revolution. We never intended to spend the next five or twenty-five years in jail. Ever since SDS became revolutionary, we've been trying to show how it is possible to overcome

the frustration and impotence that comes from trying to reform this system. Kids know that the lines are drawn; revolution is touching all of our lives. Tens of thousands have learned that protest and marches don't do it. Revolutionary violence is the only way.

Now we are adapting the classic guerrilla strategy of the Vietcong and the urban guerrilla strategy of the Tupamaros to our own situation here in the most technically advanced country in the world.

Che taught us that "revolutionaries move like fish in the sea." The aliena-

tion and contempt that young people have for this country has created the ocean for this revolution.

The hundreds and thousands of young people who demonstrated in the sixties against the war and for civil rights grew to hundreds of thousands in the past few weeks actively fighting Nixon's invasion of Cambodia and the attempted genocide against black people. The insanity of Amerikan "justice" has added to its list of atrocities six blacks killed in Augusta, two in Jackson and four white Kent State students making thousands more into revolutionaries.

The parents of "privileged" kids have been saying for years that the revolution was a game for us. But the war and racism of this society show that it is too fucked up. We will never live peaceably under this system.

This was totally true of those who died in the New York townhouse explosion. The third person who was killed there was Terry Robbins, who led the first rebellion at Kent State less than two years ago.

The twelve Weathermen who were indicted for leading last October's riots in Chicago have never left the country. Terry is dead, Linda was captured by a pig informer, but the rest of us move freely in and out of every city and youth scene in this country. We're not in hiding, but we're invisible.

There are several hundred members of the Weatherman underground and some of us face more years in jail than the 50,000 deserters and draft dodgers now in Canada. Already many of them are coming back to join us in the underground or to return to the Man's army and tear it up from inside along with those who never left.

We fight in many ways. Dope is one of our weapons. The laws against marijuana mean that millions of us are outlaws long before we actually split. Guns and grass are united in the youth underground.

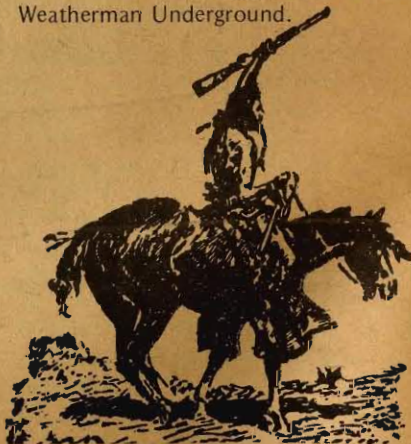
Freaks are revolutionaries and revolutionaries are freaks. If you want to find us, this is where we are. In every tribe, commune, dormitory, farmhouse, barracks and townhouse where kids are making love, smoking dope and loading guns—fugitives from Amerikan justice are free to go.

For Diana Oughton, Ted Gold and Terry Robbins, and for all the revolutionaries who are still on the move here, there has been no question for a long time now—we will never go back.

Within the next fourteen days we will attack a symbol or institution of Amerikan injustice. This is the way we celebrate the example of Eldridge Cleaver and H. Rap Brown and all black revolutionaries who first inspired us by their fight behind enemy lines for the liberation of their people.

Never again will they fight alone.

This is the first declaration of the Weatherman Underground.





Communique No 2:

TONIGHT, AT 7 P.M., WE BLEW UP THE N.Y.C. POLICE HEADQUARTERS. WE CALLED IN A WARNING BEFORE THE EXPLOSION.

THE PIGS IN THIS COUNTRY ARE OUR ENEMIES. THEY HAVE MURDERED FRED HAMPTON AND TORTURED JOAN BIRD. THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR 6 BLACK DEATHS IN AUGUSTA, 4 MURDERS IN KENT STATE, THE IMPRISONMENT OF LOS SIETE DE LA RAZA IN SAN FRANCISCO AND THE CONTINUAL BRUTALITY AGAINST LATIN AND WHITE YOUTH ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE. SOME ARE NAMED MITCHELL AND AGNEW. OTHERS CALL THEMSELVES LEARY AND HOGAN. THE NAMES ARE DIFFERENT BUT THE CRIMES ARE

A Weather Report sent AP Friday, June 10 (P.M)

— THE SAME. —

THE PIGS TRY TO LOOK INVULNERABLE, BUT WE KEEP FINDING THEIR WEAKNESSES. THOUSANDS OF KIDS, FROM BERKELEY TO THE UN PLAZA, KEEP TEARING UP AND ROTIC BUILDINGS KEEP GOING DOWN. NIXON INVADES CAMBODIA AND HUNDREDS OF SCHOOLS ARE SHUT DOWN BY STRIKES. EVERY TIME THE PIGS THINK THEY'VE STOPPED US, WE COME BACK A LITTLE STRONGER AND A LOT SMARTER. THEY GUARD THEIR BUILDINGS AND WE WALK RIGHT PAST THEIR GUARDS. THEY LOOK FOR US - WE GET TO THEM FIRST. THEY BUILD THE BANK OF AMERICA, KIDS BURN IT DOWN. THEY OUTLAW GRASS, [] [] WE BUILD A CULTURE OF LIFE AND MUSIC.

THE TIME IS NOW. POLITICAL POWER GROWS OUT OF A GUN, A MOLOTOV, A RIOT, A COMMUNE... AND FROM THE SOUL OF THE PEOPLE WEATHERMAN!

June 22—start of trial of Los Siete de la Raza for murder

July 4—Yippies disrupt "Honor America" rally with a smoke-in in Washington

July 14—start of trial of Black Panther Lonnie McClucas on conspiracy charges in New Haven

July 22—three planes hijacked by Palestinian guerrillas. Leila Khaled, arrested in an attempted hijacking, is later freed in return for a plane

July —conspiracy indictments returned in Detroit against Weatherpeople

Communique No 3:

Don't Look For Us, Dog; We'll Find You First

July 25, 1970

DETROIT

This is the third communication from the Weatherman Underground.

With other revolutionaries all over the planet, Weatherman is celebrating the 11th anniversary of the Cuban revolution. Today we attack with rocks, riots, and bombs the greatest killer pig ever known to man—Amerikan imperialism.

Everywhere we see the growth of revolutionary culture and the ways in which every move of the monster state tightens the noose around its own neck.

A year ago people thought it can't happen here. Look at where we've come.

Nixon invades Cambodia; the Cong and all of Indo-China spread the already rebelling U.S. troops thin. Ahmed is a prisoner; Rap is free and fighting. Fred Hampton is murdered; the brothers at Soledad avenge—"two down and one to go." Pun and several Weathermen are ripped; we run free. Mitchell indicts 8 or 10 or 13; thousands of freaks plot to build a new world on the ruins of honk Amerika.

And to General Mitchell we say: "Don't look for us, Dog; we'll find you first."

For the Central Committee
Weatherman Underground

July 26—Carl Hampton of People's Party II murdered by pigs in Houston, Tex.

July 26—Young Lords Organization of New York splits national organization and founds Young Lords Party

July 27—black kids, white greasers and hippies riot together in Chicago after cancellation of a concert by Sly and the Family Stone

July 30—Tupamaros kidnap Dan Mittrione, U.S. "advisor" in Uruguay

August —Huey Newton, Minister of Defense of the Black Panther Party, released from jail after his manslaughter conviction was overturned

August 7—As part of a plan to free his brother George and two other inmates of Soledad Prison (John Cluchette and Fleeta Drumgo) accused of murdering a prison guard, Jonathan Jackson, 17, attempted a kidnapping of a Marin County judge. Jonathan and two inmates in court that day, James McClain and William Christmas were killed. Ruchell McGee, another inmate involved, survived and faces trial.

August 24—Army Math Research Center in Madison, Wisc. destroyed by a bomb

August 29—Chicano reporter killed at Chicano Moratorium against the war in Los Angeles

September 5-7—Plenary session for the revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention held in Philadelphia

September 8—trial of the N.Y. Panther 21 begins, 17 months after their arrest

September —Lonnie McClucas convicted of conspiracy to murder after judge tells jury he will not accept a hung jury



Cuban revolutionaries approach victory. December 19, 1958.

Communique No 4: Rosemary and Tim Are Free and High!

September 15, 1970

The Weatherman underground has the honor and pleasure of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the POW camp at San Luis Obispo, California.

Dr. Leary was being held against his will and against the will of millions of kids in this country. He was a political prisoner, captured for the work he did in helping all of us begin the task of creating a new culture on the barren wasteland that has been imposed on this country by Democrats, Republicans, capitalists and creeps.

LSD, and grass, like the herbs and cactus and mushrooms of the American Indians and countless civilizations that have existed on this planet, will help us make a future world where it will be possible to live in peace.

Now we are at war.

With the NLF and the North Vietnamese, with the Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine and Al Fateh, with Rap Brown and Angela Davis, with all black and brown revolutionaries, the Soledad Brothers and all prisoners of war in Amerikan concentration camps we know that peace is only possible with the destruction of U.S. imperialism.

Our organization commits itself to the task of freeing these prisoners of war. We are outlaws, we are free!

Bernardine Dohrn

The following statement was written in the POW camp and carried over the wall (in full sight of two gun trucks). I offer loving gratitude to my Sisters and Brothers in the Weatherman Underground who designed and executed my liberation.

Rosemary and I are now with the Underground and we'll continue to stay high and wage the revolutionary war.

There is the time for peace and the time for war.

There is the day of laughing Krishna and the day of Grim Shiva.

Brothers and Sisters, at this time let us have no more talk of peace.

The conflict which we have sought to avoid is upon us. A world-wide ecological religious warfare. Life vs. death.

Listen. It is a comfortable, self-indulgent cop-out to look for conventional economic-political solutions.

Brothers and Sisters, this is a war for survival. Ask Huey and Angela. They dig it.

Ask the wild free animals. They know it.



Tim and Rosemary

Asked the turned-on ecologists. They sadly admit it.

I declare that World War III is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to destroy the complex web of free wild life by the imposition of mechanical order.

Listen. There is no choice left but to defend life by all and every means possible against the genocidal machine.

Listen. There are no neutrals in genetic warfare. There are no non-combatants at Buchenwald, My Lai or Soledad.

You are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life.

Do not be deceived. It is a classic strategem of genocide to camouflage their wars as law and order police actions.

Remember the Sioux and the German Jews and the black slaves and the marijuana pogroms and the pious TWA indignation over airline hijackings!

If you fail to see that we are the victims-defendants of genocidal war you will not understand the rage of the blacks, the fierceness of the browns, the holy fanaticism of the Palestinians, the righteous mania of the Weathermen, and the pervasive resentment of the young.

Listen Americans. Your government is an instrument of total lethal evil.

Remember the buffalo and the Iroquois!

Remember Kennedy, King, Malcolm, Lenny!

Listen. There is no compromise with a machine. You cannot talk peace and love to a humanoid robot whose every Federal Bureaucratic Impulse is soulless, heartless, humorless, lifeless, loveless.

In this life struggle we use the ancient holy strategies of organic life:

- 1) Resist lovingly in the loyalty of underground sisterhoods and brotherhoods.
- 2) Resist passively, break lock-step ... drop out.
- 3) Resist actively, sabotage, jam the computer ... hijack planes ... trash every lethal machine in the land.
- 4) Resist publicly, announce life ... denounce death.
- 5) Resist privately, guerrilla invisibility.
- 6) Resist beautifully, create organic art, music.
- 7) Resist biologically, be healthy ... erotic ... conspire with seed ... breed.
- 8) Resist spiritually, stay high ... praise god ... love life ... blow the mechanical mind with Holy Acid ... dose them ... dose them ... dose them.
- 9) Resist physically, robot agents who threaten life must be disarmed, disabled, disconnected by force ... Arm yourselves and shoot to live ... Life is never violent. To shoot a genocidal robot policeman in the defense of life is a sacred act.

Listen Nixon. We were never that naive. We knew that flowers in your gun-barrels were risky. We too remembered Munich and Auschwitz all too well as we chanted love and raised our

Woodstock fingers in the gentle sign of peace.

We begged you to live and let live, to love and let love, but you have chosen to kill and get killed. May God have mercy on your lost soul.

For the last seven months, I, a free, wild man, have been locked in POW camps. No living creature can survive in a cage. In my flight to freedom I leave behind a million brothers and sisters in the PQW prisons of San Quentin, Soledad, Con Thien ...



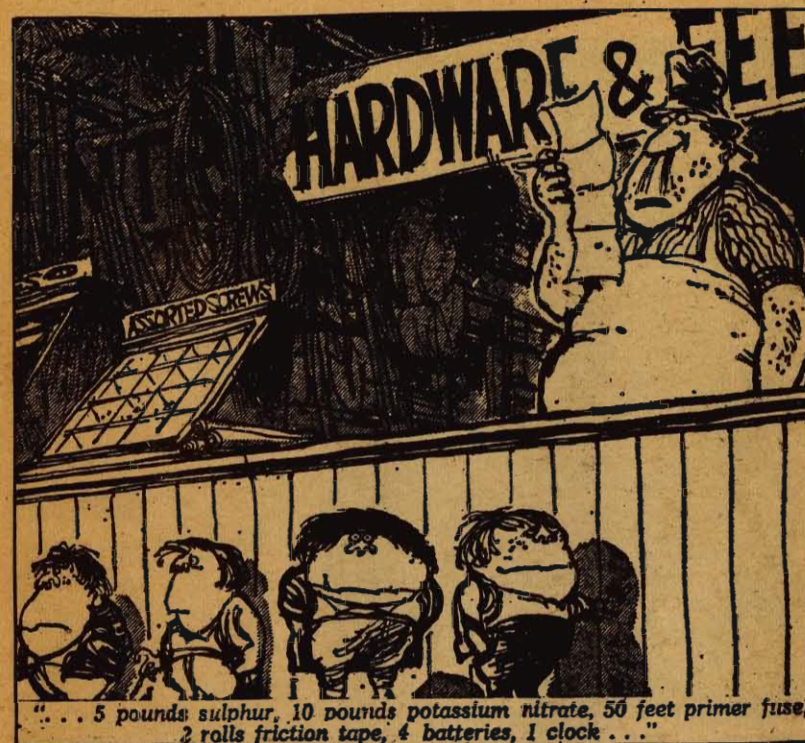
Listen comrades. The liberation war has just begun. Resist, endure, do not collaborate. Strike. You will be free.

Listen you brothers of the imprisoned. Break them out! If David Harris has ten friends in the world, I say to you, get off your pious non-violent asses and break him out.

There is no excuse for one brother or sister to remain a prisoner of war. Right on Leila Khaled!

Listen, the hour is late. Total war is upon us. Fight to live or you will die. Freedom is life. Freedom will live.

Timothy Leary Warning. I am armed and should be considered dangerous to anyone who threatens my life or my freedom.



October 2-6—riots in the New York Houses of Detention

October 5—Richard Cross kidnapped by FLQ; martial law begins in Quebec

October 14—Angela Davis, on the FBI's 10 most wanted list because she is accused of supplying Jonathan Jackson with the guns he had August 7, is arrested after two months underground

October —freaks stone Nixon giving an election speech in San Jose

October —Young Lords' armed seizure of the People's Church in East Harlem

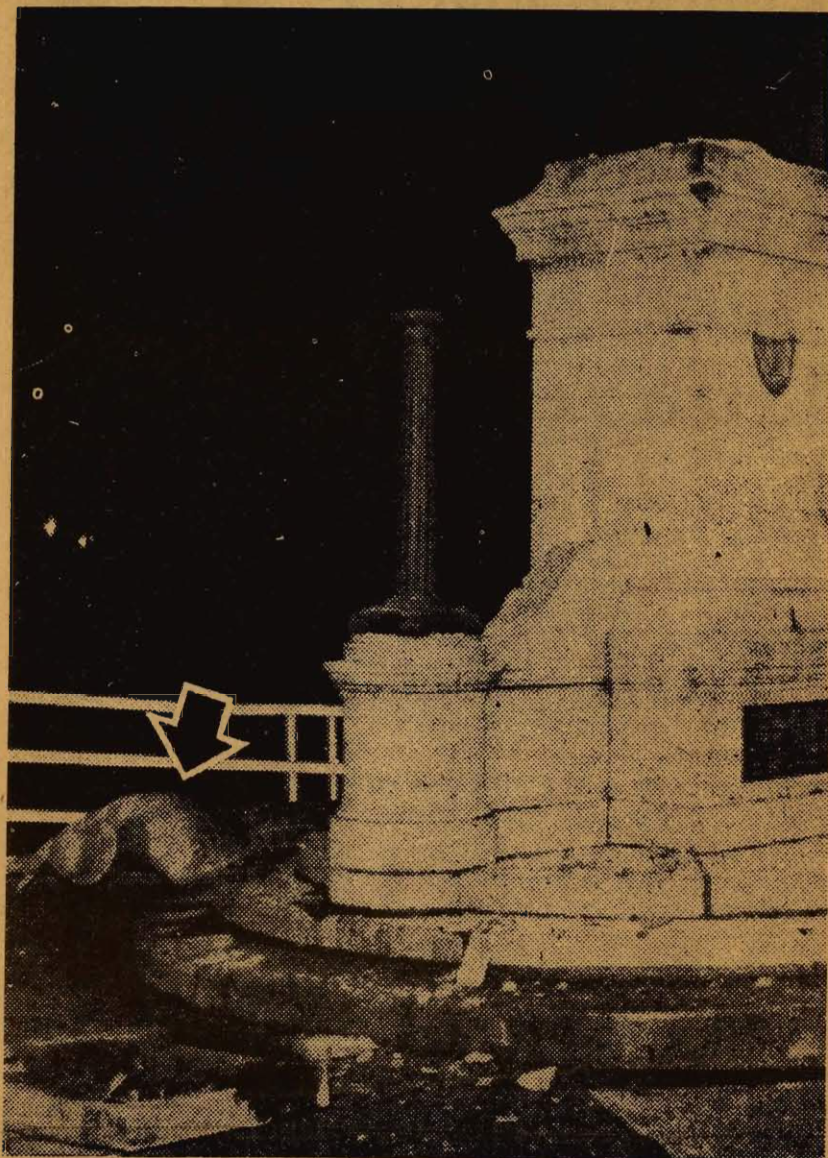
October 28—Whitefish Bay, Wisconsin (Bernardine Dohrn's hometown)—a timebomb explodes destroying a police car outside the stationhouse

November 2—Los Siete acquitted

November 3—trial of Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins begins in New Haven

November 13—Tupamaros rip off \$6 million

November 27-29—Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention in Washington



Haymarket Pig Statue blown up in commemoration of the Haymarket riot

Communique No 5: FALL OFFENSIVE: Guard Your Children, Guard Your Doors

Sisters and Brothers,

A year ago we blew away the Haymarket pig statue at the start of a youth riot in Chicago. The head of the Police Sergeants' Association called emotionally for all-out war between the pigs and us. We accepted. Last night we destroyed the pig again. This time it begins a fall offensive of youth resistance that will spread from Santa Barbara to Boston, back to Kent and Kansas for we are everywhere and *next week families and tribes will attack the enemy around the country.* It is our job to blast away the myths of total superiority of the man.

We did not choose to live in a time of war. We choose only to become guerillas and to urge our people to prepare for war rather than become accomplices in the genocide of our sisters and brothers.

We learned from Amerikan history about policies of exterminating an entire people and their magnificent cultures -- the Indians, the blacks, the Vietnamese. We are making plans to resist with all of our creativity.

Students and hippies who now hear peace talk from the white man must remember how talk of peace was used against the Indians and preached to the blacks.

Today many student leaders have cut their hair and called for peace. They say young people shouldn't provoke the government. And they receive in return promises of peaceful change. Promises of peace from a government that bombs Cambodia while talking about an end to war, that killed students at Jackson and Kent while calling for responsibility on campus, that murdered Fred Hampton and hundreds of blacks while calling for racial harmony. Remember that Ameri-

kan pigs have already dropped more bombs on a piece of land about the size of Florida than the entire tonnage dropped during World War II. Don't be tricked by talk. Arm yourselves and shoot to live!

We are building a culture and a society that can resist genocide. It is a culture of total resistance to mind-controlling maniacs; a culture of high-energy sisters getting it on, of hippie acid-smiles and communes and freedom to be the farthest-out people we can be. It's a culture that can take care of its people; Rosemary and Tim are free and high.

J. Edgar himself admitted that "underground radicals" were the hardest group to infiltrate. That's because the culture and ideals we want to live by can only be lived in total resistance to Imperialism.

If Nixon invades Cuba, bombs North Vietnam, intervenes in the Middle East, we must all move fast. Figure out strategic weak points of the enemy. Look to the Arabs. With the underground and mass movement responding together, we could shut down every international airport in Amerika within 24 hours. Every long-hair is a YIPPIE! every militant woman a Leila Khaled.

Surround every armed attack with rallies, phone calls, posters and celebrations. We are not just "attacking" targets" -- we are bringing a pitiful helpless giant to its knees.

We invite Ky and Nixon and Agnew to travel in this country. Come to the high schools and campuses. But guard your planes, guard your colleges, guard your banks, guard your children, **GUARD YOUR DOORS.**

Bernardine Dohrn
Jeff Jones
Bill Ayers

This is the fifth communication from the Weatherman underground.



Palestinian guerrillas

photo by Jeffrey Blankfort

Seattle: Woodstock Nation Returns Armed

Seattle—Communique Number 1—Woodstock Nation Returns Armed
October 8, 1970—The Anniversary of Che's Death in Bolivia

Early this morning the Quarter Moon Tribe bombed the University of Washington Naval ROTC building. We called in a warning.

Ever since our sisters and brothers fell at Jackson and Kent State, no one needs to be told that campuses everywhere are battlegrounds. Two days before the national guard fired on them, kids at Kent State burned the ROTC building to the ground. We are offing the ROTC building here after three years of struggle to rid the U. of W. of this bit of imperialist war machinery. No longer will the death culture freely use campuses as bases for imperialism. We intend to disarm, dismantle, disable and destroy the military and pig might of Amerika, wherever we are, however we can. We have no B-52's: our bombs are lovingly constructed and lovingly laid by hand.

The crumbling Amerikan empire is surrounded by righteous guerillas and liberty-seeking peoples the world over. As they tighten the noose, we tear up and trash from within. Our willingness to fight comes from the energy that flows down Sky River, furthered by the energy of our sisters that pushes us beyond; the music in Leila Kahled's laugh; the raging defiance of Jonathan Jackson; the high flying spirit of Tim Leary; and the smile of every freaky sister and brother in the world.

To Janis and Jimi: We are going to use all that you taught us, all you gave us to destroy this perverted, honky Amerikan death society and build a world where people may love and live.

From the tribe who attacked a U.D. bank during Avenue Larry Ward week; from the tribe who did the Amerikan Legion Hall while Agnew was sounding off in Portland.

Love and pieces,
Quarter Moon Tribe

Isla Vista

Isla Vista—October 8, 1970

On October 8, 1967, Che Guevara was murdered by the U.S. in Bolivia.

To commemorate the third anniversary of Che's death we have bombed the Santa Barbara national guard armory. We dedicate this attack on the domestic arm of U.S. military rule to all revolutionary people throughout the world, wherever they fight for love and freedom and life itself.

The Forces of Death are trying to kill us; physically with flaming napalm or grey-invisible pollution, mentally with televised, transistorized thought-control and grey-desked jails called schools, and spiritually with smack and with concentration camps called prisons. But everywhere the people are moving against Pig Amerika: Indochina, Palestine, the Tombs, Soledad, East L.A., and Isla Vista are the battlegrounds on which the pig-beast will be killed.

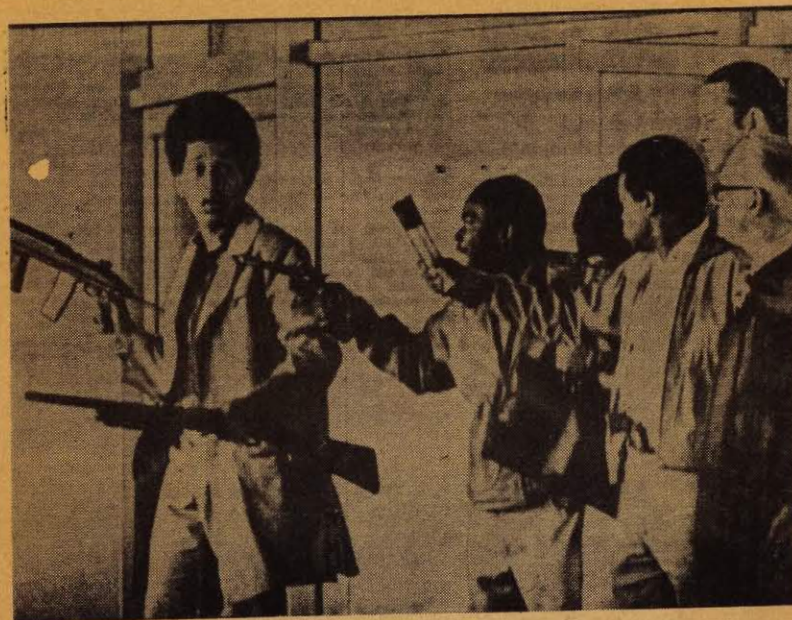
As the beast falls, a new culture of life arises: our families and gardens, our music and acid and weed, their bank of Amerika burning to the ground.

No-phantom jets or M-16's can save the Amerikan death-empire. Revolution grows from the soul and the arms of the people and the people are everywhere. AVENGE CHE! AVENGE JONATHAN JACKSON! VICTORY TO INDO-CHINESE PEOPLE! DOWN WITH SMACK! VICTORY TO THE FORCES OF LIFE! FUCK NIXON! FUCK AGNEW! FUCK REAGAN! ARMED LOVE!

The Perfect Park Home Grown Garden Society



Bank of Amerika burning down



Jonathan Jackson, William Christmas and James McClain at Marin County Courthouse

Marin County

October 8, 1970

The Day of the Heroic Guerrilla

Last night we blew up the Hall of Injustice, Marin County Civic Center.

We dedicate this act to the prisoners of San Quentin, Soledad and New York, and to all black prisoners of war. Fighting where there is no place to hide, they have turned every prison in Amerika into an advance guerrilla post of the war against pig Amerika.

We dedicate it to the heroic prisoners of O Wing and the other inmates of Soledad Prison, who retaliated for the murder of three of their leaders by executing two pig guards, and to the incredible courage of the brothers who seized and held the prisons of New York, and who faced the most vicious reprisals with their fists in the air.

And we dedicate it to "the first of a new breed of freedom fighters"—Jonathan Jackson and his comrades who were killed and captured, and to Angela—still alive and free!—who together began a new offensive in our struggle inside the belly of the monster.

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!

The Weatherman Underground

Long Island City

Communication, October 9, 1970, New York City

Ho Chi Minh once said, "When the prison door is open the real dragon will fly out." This week, in the concentration camps of New York City, the courage and humanity of the people broke through the fortress of the pigs. In the slave ships of the 20th century Nat Turner rises again. The Viet Cong say that prison is a school of revolutionaries—but the jails, like the streets of every city, have become free fire zones—Watts and Detroit taking place behind armed guard and iron bars.

Soledad, the Tombs, Long Binh and Con Thienh, the final solution of the Amerikan state-machines for breaking men and women with filth, rats, isolation, brutality and torture. They are instruments of genocide against the entire black and Latin community. When the inmates cut loose they showed the vulnerability of the empire. With thousands of pigs mobilized to guard the jails those of us on the outside should move to aid the prisoners. Put out wanted posters for Murtagh and McGrath. Wherever they go treat them with the respect due enemies of the people. Keep them scared. The people will free the Soledad Brothers and the Panther 21.

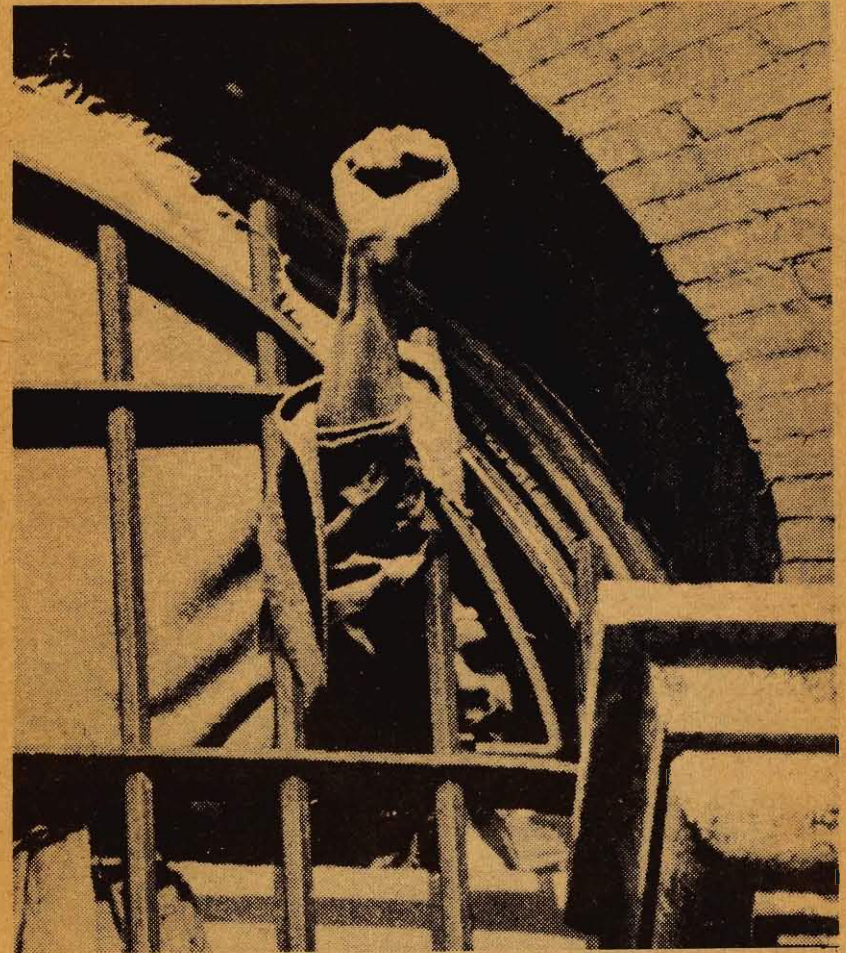
The jails can no longer contain the revolution. Timothy Leary breaks out of San Luis Obispo, Leila Kahled is home free, Rap Brown and Angela Davis can't be found. We are outlaws, free and high—a youth guerilla underground in the heart of Babylon.

None of us are fooled by Lindsay's silver-forked tongue—while he speaks of "justice" and "prison reform", his goons beat unarmed brothers in the prison courtyards.

Last night as part of an international conspiracy we blew up the Long Island City Criminal Court House—adjacent to the Branch Queens where it all began. With rallies and riots, with marches and Molotovs, kids in New York City and around the country will continue the battle.

We welcome Commissioner Murphy to our city.

Weatherman



New York City prison revolt

Liberation News Service

Greetings: The bombing of the Stanford Research Institute was done because the Institute's business is the research and development of chemical defoliants designed for use not only in S.E. Asia, but in all of Asia, Africa, and Latin America. These defoliants cause grave ecological damage, suffering, and birth defects on the people on which they are used.

Dedicated to Arthur League, P.O.W., and the FLQ.

The Orange County International Communist Conspiracy

Boston

October 15, 1970

Tonight the Proud Eagle Tribe, a group of revolutionary women, bombed the Center for International Affairs at Harvard. The Center figures out new ways for Pig Nixon to try to destroy people's wars in Asia, Latin America, and the Middle East, and grooms toads like Henry Kissinger, who left the Center to join Nixon's death machine. It was at the Center that the "strategic hamlet program" was created. This program was an attempt to destroy the entire culture and lifestyle of the Vietnamese people by leveling villages and putting all the people in detention camps.

This, our tribe's first action, is part of a national fall offensive by tribes of

kids all over to attack the enemy everywhere he shows his ugly face. This coincides with offensives being waged by the Viet Cong in Southeast Asia and by our brothers in the prisons of New York City.

Our offensive will be carried on in the streets and the schools all over—especially here in Boston. Boston is a Woodstock city. Freaks are everywhere and are on the move. This summer we rioted in Cambridge Commons, Harvard Square, and Hemenway Street. In Burlington, kids waged an offensive against the town pigs, capped by the fire bomb attack on the pig station.

We see women around the world fighting to be free by becoming fight-



April 10th Women's March on the Pentagon

L.G. Collective



Boston women seize Harvard building

ers and leaders in the revolution. Madame Nguyen Thi Dinh led the first armed group in South Vietnam. Madame Binh leads the NLF negotiation team in Paris. Leila Khaled hijacked a plane as part of the Palestinians' liberation struggle. The Women's Movement in America is growing. Last August we saw thousands of angry women in the streets of cities throughout the country. But this is not enough. We want to build a militant women's movement that commits itself to the destruction of Amerikan imperialism. We see that the struggle of Black and Brown women to free themselves as women is tied to their fight against racist Amerika. We look to the leadership and example of women like Angela, Afeni, and Bernardine who show us how powerful and crucial we can be in attacking Amerika and building a movement of youth that will help destroy it. As revolutionary women we see ourselves as part of a youth culture that is fighting for personal and sexual freedom.

The Man's chauvinism is a strategic weakness we can use against the enemy. We use the fact that Pig Amerika is blind to the strength and cunning of

any woman to take the enemy by surprise.

From Cambridge Commons to the "I" Labs of MIT, the fall offensive has just begun!

PROUD EAGLE TRIBE

Women can be everything we want this time around.

WE JUST HEARD THAT ANGELA DAVIS WAS CAPTURED. WE DEDICATE THIS ACTION TO HER BECAUSE HER ACTIONS AND EXAMPLE HAVE INSPIRED US. FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!





William D.A.

FIG 107 (K215)

N.Y.C.: Que Viva Puerto Rico Libre!

Early this morning a tribe of white revolutionaries bombed two Amerikan military institutions in Queens. We carried out this co-ordinated attack in support of the Puerto Ricans who are marching to the U.N. today to demand their liberation and the release of all political prisoners.

The population of Puerto Rico is surrounded by military bases from which the U.S. Army plans attacks on Cuba, the Dominican Republic and eventually all of Latin America. Puerto Rico serves as a staging area for troops for Vietnam, and on the island of Culebra the U.S. Navy tests bombs used

in Indochina.

For centuries the people of Puerto Rico have been fighting for their freedom, from El Grito de Lares in 1868 to Lolita Lebron's attack on the Congress in 1964, Puerto Ricans have courageously resisted their brutal colonization.

Today, moving to the forefront of the international struggle against Amerikan imperialism, the Young Lords Party, MPI, and CAL [Commandos for

Armed Liberation] continue the struggle for self-determination. By our attack on the Army reserve center in Jamaica and the Naval Armory at White-stone, we link ourselves with Puerto Rican revolutionaries and freedom fighters around the world.

Today white people will be joining Puerto Rican people in the march to the U.N. By our bombs and our rallies we create another front against U.S. imperialism. We join the international war both to fight our own oppression and to join the people of the third world in building a new society based on need, not profit, on love, not hate.

For our own survival we are building tribes and communities based on revolutionary love. We follow the example of our Puerto Rican sisters and brothers. When Julio Roldan, a Young Lord, was murdered by the pigs in the Tombs, the Young Lords Party moved

on the offensive. Acting together with the people of their community, they seized the Methodist Church and are protecting it with guns.

Like the Young Lords we have to resist everywhere—in the streets, in our schools and prisons, in the Army, in our communities, and most of all in our minds and bodies. We become revolutionaries when we act on both our own feelings and the reality of the struggle of all people. Power grows out of a commune, a molotov, a rally, a riot, the soul of the people.

Last night we bombed and today we will be marching in the streets with our brothers and sisters. Everyday our enemy grows weaker. We who live to love, laugh and fight can never lose.

Viva Puerto Rico Libre!
Venceremos!

The Smiling Fox Tribe
October 30, 1970



Puerto Ricans march on the United Nations



Liberation News Service



Liberation News Service

Communique No 6: Message to Brother Dan

Communique number six
Catonsville, Maryland
October 8, 1970

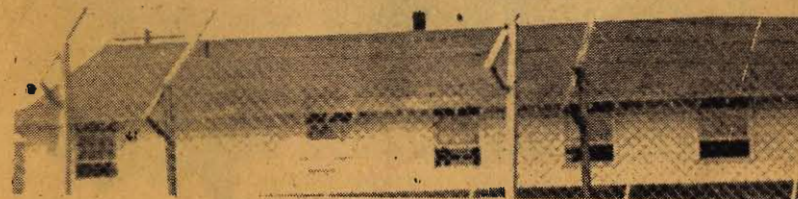
Brother Dan sent us this taped message from the Underground just before his capture by the FBI pigs. His capture is a blow to all of us. But today even the iron bars, armed guards, and barbed wire of the POW camps can't contain our sisters and brothers. In every New York City jail prisoners fists broke through walls, guards were seized as hostages, and entire cell blocks were liberated. In San Rafael, Jonathan Jackson made his heroic attempt to free the three San Quentin prisoners and the Soledad Brothers. The Palestinian guerrillas have freed Leila Khaled. Timothy Leary has escaped from San Luis Obispo and has joined us in the Underground. We are free outlaws. Mary Moylan, Jane Alpert, and many tribes of revolutionaries can't be found. We've got everything we need and the law can't touch us at all.

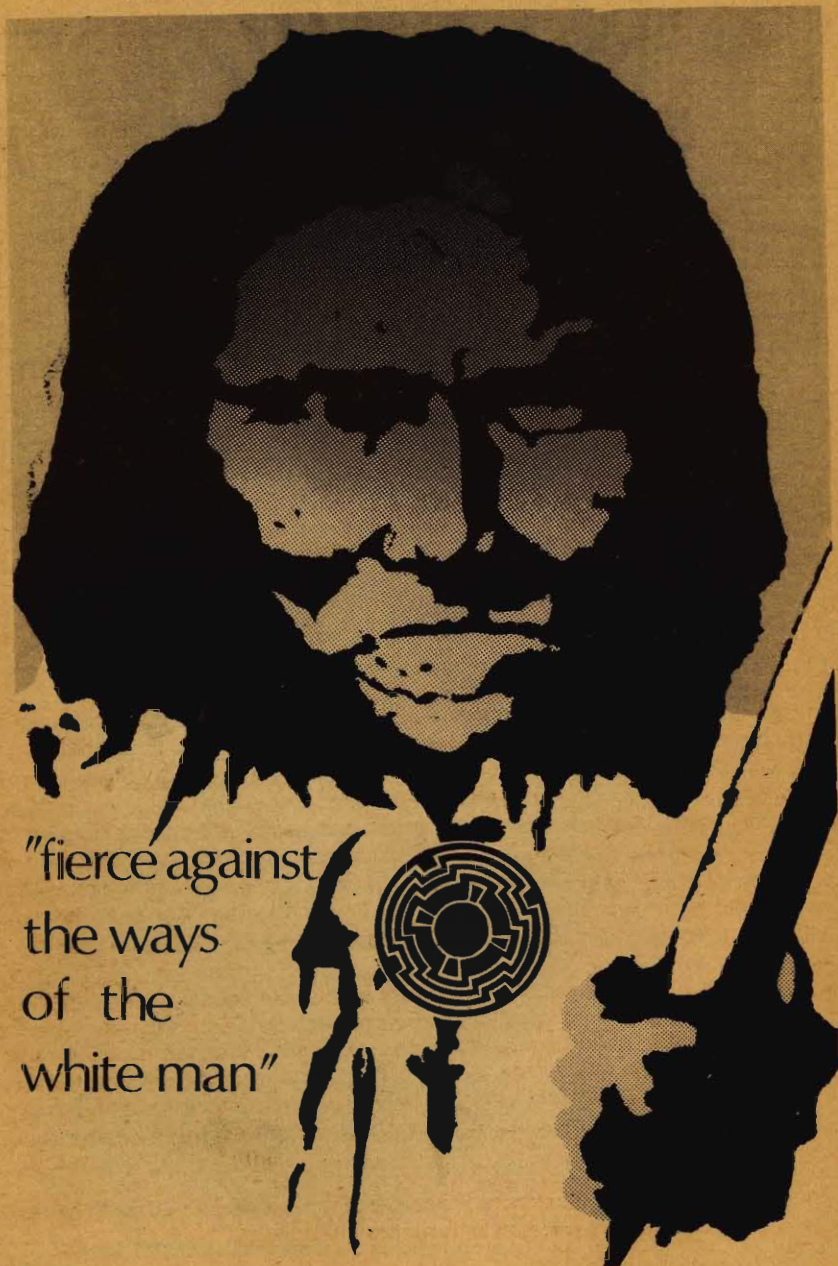
In his message Dan Berrigan says that outlawry is the normal condition in which decent men and women are called upon to live today. We have seen in the courage of the Palestinians, the humanity of George Jackson, and in the beauty of the Vietnamese people a new revolutionary culture emerging out of the death of Amerika. Born out of Isla Vista, Chicago, Powder Ridge, Kent State, kids' culture is one of respect for human life and a deep belief in peace. We have learned though that to be honest we must live outside the law, to be free we must fight.

We watched you, Dan, on tv when they took you to jail, smiling and with hands raised, handcuffed, giving the sign of peace. You have refused the corruption of your generation.

Join us soon.

—The Weatherman Underground





"fierce against
the ways
of the
white man"



NEW MORNING — CHANGING WEATHER



This is a communication for our friends. We've sent it to those in the underground media we feel closest to. So we need your help in circulating it by sending it to all the underground and college newspapers in your area. If you want to, hold a press conference about this.

There have been several statements that have appeared recently, claiming to be from the Weather underground. The article that appeared in Chicago claiming to have been from someone involved in the second bombing of the Haymarket pig statue is not accurate or from anyone we can identify.* Likewise, the statement that appeared in Berkeley last Thursday, signed Bernardine, did not come from us.

At one time we thought that it didn't matter if people sent out false communiques, as that would confuse the enemy. But now it seems that this is not a good tactic. It undercuts our ability to be clear about who we are and what we are doing; it makes it more difficult to struggle with people with whom we may have differences. We may be able to help others avoid mistakes we have made. So we will probably indicate if a statement is false and we'll try to be clear about authenticating ours.

*This refers to an article printed in the Chicago Seed which begins, "I planted the bomb which blew up the Haymarket pig statue . . ."

Communique No 7:

December 6, 1970

This communication does not accompany a bombing or a specific action. We want to express ourselves to the mass movement not as military leaders, but as tribes at council. It has been nine months since the townhouse explosion. In that time, the future of our revolution has been changed decisively. A growing illegal organization of young women and men can live and fight and love inside Babylon. The FBI can't catch us; we've pierced their bullet-proof shield. But the townhouse forever destroyed our belief that armed struggle is the only real revolutionary struggle.

It is time for the movement to go out into the air, to organize, to risk calling rallies and demonstrations, to convince that mass actions against the war and in support of rebellions do make a difference. Only acting openly, denouncing Nixon, Agnew and Mitchell, and sharing our numbers and wisdom together with young sisters and brothers will blow away the fear of the students at Kent State, the smack of the Lower East Side and the national silence after the bombings of North Vietnam.

The deaths of three friends ended our military conception of what we are doing. It took us weeks of careful talking to rediscover our roots, to remember that we had been turned-on to the possibilities of revolution by denying the schools, jobs, the death relationships we were "educated" for. We went back to how we had begun living with groups of friends and found

that this revolution could leave intact the enslavement of women if women did not fight to end and change it, together. And marijuana and LSD and little money and awakening to the black revolution, the people of the world. Unprogramming ourselves; re-learning Amerikan history. The first demonstration we joined; the first time we tried to convince our friends. In the wake of the townhouse we found that we didn't know much about each others' pasts—our talents, our interests, our differences.

We had all come together around the militancy of young white people determined to reject racism and U.S. exploitation of the third world. Because we agreed that an underground must be built, we were able to disappear an entire organization within hours of the explosion. But it was clear that more had been wrong with our direction than technical inexperience (always install a safety switch so you can turn it off and on and a light to indicate if a short circuit exists).

Diana, Teddy and Terry had been in SDS for years. Diana and Teddy had been teachers and both spent weeks with the Vietnamese in Cuba. Terry had been a community organizer in Cleveland and at Kent; Diana had worked in Guatemala. They fought in the Days of Rage in Chicago. Everyone was angered by the murder of Fred Hampton. Because their collective began to define armed struggle as the only legitimate form of revolutionary action, they did not believe that there was any revolutionary motion among white youth. It seemed like black and third world people were going up against Amerikan imperialism alone.



Friends of Teddy, Diana and Terry on March 6, 1971

Two weeks before the townhouse explosion, four members of this group had firebombed Judge Murtagh's house in New York as an action of support for the Panther 21, whose trial was just beginning. To many people this was a very good action. Within the group, however, the feeling developed that because this action had not done anything to hurt the pigs materially it wasn't very important. So within two weeks time, this group had moved from firebombing to anti-personnel bombs. Many people in the collective did not want to be involved in the

large scale, almost random bombing offensive that was planned. But they struggled day and night and eventually, everyone agreed to do their part.

At the end, they believed and acted as if only those who die are proven revolutionaries. Many people had been argued into doing something they did not believe in, many had not slept for days. Personal relationships were full of guilt and fear. The group had spent so much time willing themselves to act that they had not dealt with the basic

technological considerations of safety. They had not considered the future: either what to do with the bombs if it had not been possible to reach their targets, or what to do in the following days.

This tendency to consider only bombings or picking up the gun as revolutionary, with the glorification of the heavier the better, we've called the military error.

After the explosion, we called off all armed actions until such time as we felt the causes had been understood and acted upon. We found that the alternative direction already existed among us and had been developed within other collectives. We became aware that a group of outlaws who are isolated from the youth communities do not have a sense of what is going on, can not develop strategies that grow to include large numbers of people, have become "us" and "them".

It was a question of revolutionary culture. Either you saw the youth culture that has been developing as bourgeois or decadent and therefore to be treated as the enemy of the revolution, or you saw it as the forces which produced us, a culture that we are a part of, a young and unformed society (nation).

In the past months we have had our minds blown by the possibilities that exist for all of us to develop the movement so that as revolutionaries we change and shape the cultural revolution. We are in a position to change it for the better. Men who are chauvinists can change and become revolutionaries who no longer embrace any part of the culture that stands in the way

of the freedom of women. Hippies and students who fear black power should check out Rap Brown's *Die Nigger Die* and George Jackson's writings. We can continue to liberate and subvert attempts to rip off the culture. People become revolutionaries in the schools, in the army, in prisons, in communes and on the streets. Not in an underground cell.

Because we are fugitives, we could not go near the Movement. That proved to be a blessing because we've been everywhere else. We meet as many people as we can with our new identities; we've watched the TV news of our bombings with neighbors and friends who don't know that we're Weatherpeople. We're often afraid but we take our fear for granted now, not trying to act tough. What we once thought would have to be some zombie-type discipline has turned out to be a yoga of alertness, a heightened awareness of activities and vibrations around us—almost a new set of eyes and ears.

Even though we have not communicated about ourselves specifically before this, our actions have said much about where our heads are at. We have obviously not gone in for large scale material damage. Most of our actions have hurt the enemy on about the same military scale as a bee sting. But the political effect against the enemy has been devastating. The world knows that even the white youth of Babylon will resort to force to bring down imperialism.

The attacks on the Marin County Court House and the Long Island City Jail were made because we believe that the resistance and political leadership that is growing within the prisons demands immediate and mass support

from young people. For all the George Jacksons, Afeni Shakurs and potential revolutionaries in these jails, the movement is the lifeline. They rebelled expecting massive support from outside.

Demonstrations in support of prison revolts are a major responsibility of the movement, but someone must call for them, put out the leaflets, con-

where there are children who catch the music of freedom and life.

The women and men in jails are POWs held by the United States. When an American pilot is shot down while bombing North Vietnamese villages, he is often surrounded by thousands of people who have just seen their family and homes destroyed by the bombs he

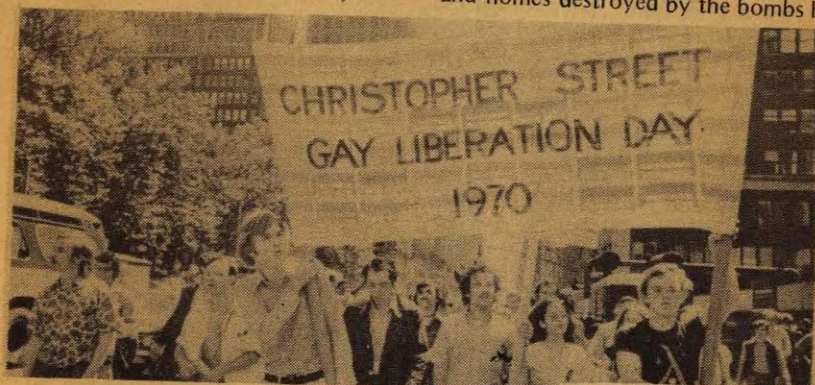


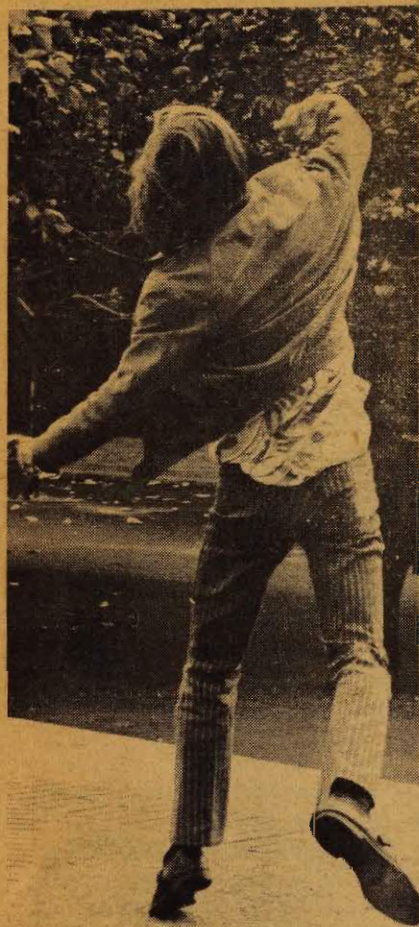
photo by Diana Davies/LNS

vince people that it is a priority. We are so used to feeling powerless that we believe pig propaganda about the death of the movement, or some bad politics about rallies being obsolete and bullshit. A year ago, when Bobby Seale was ripped-off in Chicago and the movement didn't respond, it made it easier for the pigs to murder Fred Hampton. Now two Puerto Ricans have been killed by the pigs in the New York jails, in retaliation for the prisoner rebellion. What we do or don't do makes a difference.

It will require courage and close families of people to do this organizing. Twos and threes is not a good form for anything—it won't put out a newspaper, organize a conference on the war, or do an armed action without getting caught. Our power is that together we are mobile, decentralized, flexible, and we come into every home

was delivering. Yet the man is not attacked and killed by the Vietnamese but is cared for as a prisoner. Nixon is now waging a last ditch moral crusade around the treatment of these American war criminals to justify all his impending atrocities.

The demonstrations and strikes following the rape of Indochina and the murders at Jackson and Kent last May showed real power and made a strong difference. New people were reached and involved and the government was put on the defensive. This month the bombings could have touched off actions expressing our fury at double-talking Laird and his crew—war research and school administrators and travelling politicians are within reach of our leaflet, our rallies, our rocks. Womens lib groups can find in Nguyen



Thi Binh a sister for whom there is love and support here. Her proposals for peace must be explained and Bloody Dick's plans to use more bombers to replace the GIs who are refusing to fight exposed as the escalation and genocide it is. Vietnamization Indianization limited duration protective reaction suppressive fire

horseshit. It seems that we sometimes forget that in Vietnam strong liberated women and men live and fight. Not as abstract guerrilla fighters, slugging it out with U.S. imperialism in Southeast Asia, but as people with values and loves and parents and children and hopes for the future.

People like Thai, a fighter in the Peoples Liberation Armed Forces who was in Hue during Tet and at Hamburger Hill a year later, or Than Tra, an organizer in the mass women's organization and the students' movement in the cities, who had not seen her lover in nine years. They travelled for a month to come to Cuba to meet with us, to sing and dance and explain how it is in Vietnam. There is nothing brutal or macho about guns and bombs in their hands. We can't help thinking that if more people knew about them, the anti-war movement would never have allowed Nixon and Agnew to travel to so many cities during the past election with only the freaks at Kansas State and the people of San Jose to make our anger at his racism known to the world.

The hearts of our people are in a good place. Over the past months, freaks and hippies and a lot of people in the movement have begun to dig in for a long winter. Kent and Augusta and Jackson brought to all of us a coming of age, a seriousness about how hard it will be to fight in Amerika and how long it will take us to win. We are all beginning to figure out what the Cubans meant when they told us about the need for new men and new women.

People have been experimenting with everything about their lives, fierce against the ways of the white man. They have learned how to survive

together in the poisoned cities and how to live on the road and the land. They've moved to the country and found new ways to bring up free wild children. People have purified themselves with organic food, fought for sexual liberation, grown long hair. People have reached out to each other and learned that grass and organic consciousness-expanding drugs are weapons of the revolution. Not mandatory for everyone, not a gut-check, but a tool—a Yacqui way of knowledge. But while we sing of drugs the enemy knows how great a threat our youth culture is to their rule, and they employ their allies—the killer-drugs (smack and speed)—to pacify and destroy young people. No revolution can succeed without the youth, and we face that possibility if we don't meet this threat.

People are forming new families. Collectives have sprung up from Seattle to Atlanta, Buffalo to Vermont, and they are units of people who trust each other both to live together and to organize and fight together. The revolution involves our whole lives; we

aren't part-time soldiers or secret revolutionaries. It is our closeness and the integration of our personal lives with our revolutionary work that will make it hard for undercover pigs to infiltrate our collectives. It's one thing for pigs to go to a few meetings, even meetings of a secret cell. It's much harder for them to live in a family for long without being detected.

One of the most important things that has changed since people began working in collectives is the idea of what leadership is. People—and especially groups of sisters—don't want to follow academic ideologues or authoritarians. From Fidel's speeches and Ho's poems we've understood how leaders grow out of being deeply in touch with movements. From Crazy Horse and other great Indian chiefs we've learned that the people who respect their tribe and its needs are followed freely and with love. The Lakotas laughed at the whites' appointing one man to be chief of all the Lakota tribes, as if people wouldn't still go with whichever leader they thought was doing the right thing!



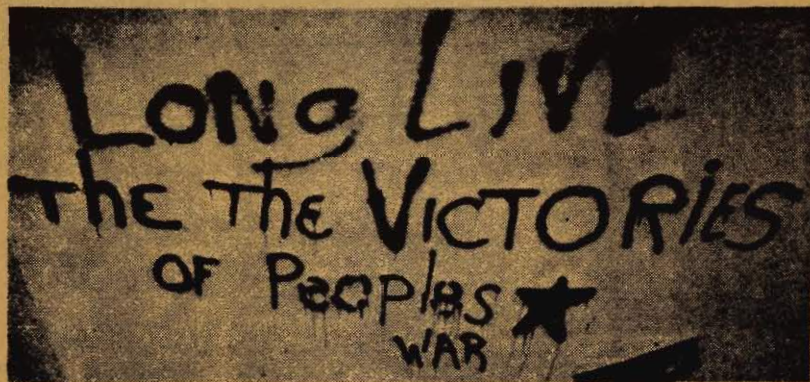
Many of these changes have been pushed forward by women both in collectives with men and in all-women's collectives. The enormous energy of sisters working together has not only transformed the movement internally, but when it moves out it is a movement that confuses and terrifies America. When asked about the sincerity of Mme. Binh's proposals Ky says, "Never trust a woman in politics." The pigs refuse to believe that women can write a statement or build a sophisticated explosive device or fight in the streets. But while we have seen the potential strength of thousands of women marching, it is now up to revolutionary women to take the lead to call militant demonstrations, to organize young women, to carry the Viet Cong flag, to make it hard for Nixon and Ky to travel around the country ranting about POWs the same day that hundreds of women are being tortured in the prisons of South Vietnam.

It's up to us to tell women in America about Mme. Binh in Paris; about Pham Thi Quyen, fighter in the Saigon

underground and wife of Nguyen Van Troi; about Mme. Nguyen Thi Dinh, leader of the first South Vietnamese People's Liberation Armed Forces unit uprising in Ben Tre in 1961; about Celia Sanchez and Heidi Santamaria who fought at Moncada and in the Havana underground; about Bernadette Devlin and Leila Khaled and Lolita Lebrun; and about Joan Bird and Afeni Shakur, and Mary Moylan here.

We can't wait to organize people until we get ourselves together any more than we can act without being together. They must go on at the same time. None of these changes that people are going through are rules and principles. We are in many different regions of the country and are building different kinds of leaders and organizations. It's not coming together into one organization, or paper structure of factions or coalitions. It's a New Nation that will grow out of the struggles of the next year.

Bernardine Dohrn
Weather Underground



December 18—Judy Clark, underground Weatherwoman, busted in New York
December 20—demonstrations in many cities to celebrate the 10th anniversary of the NLF

Late December—NSA delegation in Paris negotiates the People's Peace Treaty with representatives from North and South Vietnam

December 31—women seize abandoned welfare center on East 5th Street NYC

January —street people riot in Tucson, Arizona, shoot down helicopter

January —open letter from the Panther 21 to Weatherman Underground

February 4—invasion of Laos



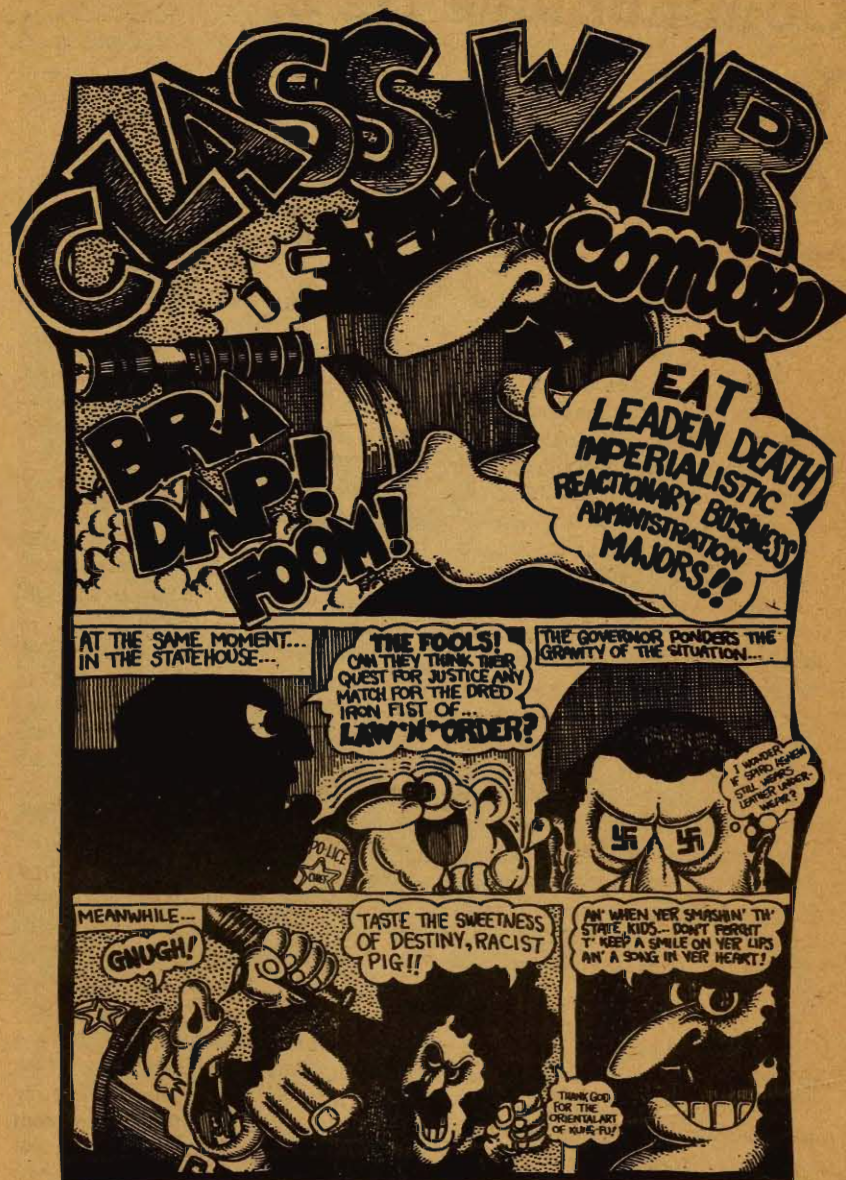
Laotians resist U.S. air war

Liberation News Agency

February 5-7—Student and youth conference in Ann Arbor, Mich. ratifies plans for Mayday demonstrations, calls for nationwide demonstrations in response to invasion of Laos

February 10—demonstrations in many cities against the invasion of Laos

February —N.Y. 21 and members of the International Section purged from the Black Panther Party



Communique No 8: WE ATTACKED THE CAPITOL

WASHINGTON, D.C.

February 28, 1971

Communique 8

The Nixon regime is now attempting the brutal conquest of yet another nation in Indochina. Lies about the war "winding down" cannot hide the criminal invasion of Laos. Nixon's speech last week cannot cover up the most vicious inhuman air war in history. Deadly US B52s are dropping the equivalent of Hiroshima every two days on Laotian villages, forests and fields. Air attacks on South Vietnam, North Vietnam and Cambodia are heavy and increasing. Nixon can't explain away fifteen hundred US marines ready on the North Vietnamese border while Ky, Thieu and Kissinger prepare the American public for the next invasion. Nixon cannot disguise his plan—the genocide of all Indochinese people who dare to fight against American imperialism.

We have attacked the Capitol because it is, along with the White House and the Pentagon, the worldwide symbol of the government which is now attacking Indochina. To millions of people here and in Latin America, Africa and Asia, it is a monument to U.S. domination over the planet. The invaders of Laos will not have peace in

this country. Young people here will do everything we can to harass, disrupt and destroy this murderous government. The thousands of people who have begun to protest and fight this new escalation are saying to the world that we will retaliate against Amerika's crimes. Our actions, our protests and the spirit of our resistance will be welcomed and supported by people all over the world.

It is urgent that all of us expose Nixon's lies. Pham Van Dong said "Nixon talks peace to make war, that is as clear as daylight." The US claims to be responding to the presence of North Vietnamese in Laos, to be attacking the so-called Ho Chi Minh trail. But it is really launching a direct attack on the people of Laos. Their fight for national liberation has a long history. The Pathet Lao and nationalist forces have been fighting invaders since 1950, winning military victories, transforming lives. Since May 1964 (two months before the Gulf of Tonkin incident) American B52s flown from Thailand have been devastating the Laotian countryside. Sixty percent of the Laotian people have been made homeless, driven into population clus-

ters or restoration zones with little possibility of survival. This, of course, is what the U.S. has done in Cambodia and South Vietnam.

But in the past few weeks, the Pathet Lao has won great victories over the US-controlled, CIA-trained mercenaries. After cutting off two bases, they are now threatening the main body of the attacking army. Nixon needs to send in American troops to repair the debacle. Already, the media and military spokesmen are calling it the greatest defeat since Tet—raising before Nixon and his collaborators the spectre of Dien Bien Phu.

Faced with defeats on the ground, Amerika has turned to an air war without limits. "Vietnamization" only means the replacement of American ground troops with even greater air power. With Black G.I.s leading open rebellions in the army, Nixon can't rely on draftees. As G.I.s leave Vietnamese soil, they are replaced by more American B52s, flown by more American death-pilots, dropping bombs made in American factories.

U.S. bombers are now raining death on all of Indochina. Chemical defoliants have changed beautiful, lush countryside into a barren wasteland, uninhabitable for generations. Whole rice crops have been wiped out. And the Vietnamese revealed to scientists that defoliants cause severe genetic damage to human beings. A pregnant woman who drinks water which contains defoliant is more likely to have a malformed child than a woman exposed to atomic radiation in Hiroshima. The whole population of 5 Northeastern provinces of South Vietnam is being forcibly relocated to create a 60 mile wide free-fire zone for Ameri-

kan bombers. There is open speculation in Washington about using tactical nuclear weapons in this area. This is not just a war against the people who are fighting now—it is a war against the future.

But Nixon speaks of peace. Air war isn't really war at all. Bombers pounding the Laotian villages doesn't mean an invasion. GIs in South Vietnamese uniforms aren't really Americans. Words like "protective reaction," "protective encirclement" and "phased withdrawal" clean it up for the TV and voting audience.

The men who are running this war are a new vicious breed of murderers. Kissinger smilingly referred to Nixon's address as his "End of the World" speech, while Amerika moves closer to war with China. Laird cries for the POWs while Vietnamese are tortured in Saigon's tiger cages and by U.S. special forces. Rogers pledges a "war without limits" in Indochina. Arrogant imperialists at ease with the pastime of murder. Selling their atrocities with press releases, "new images", Madison Avenue doublethink. But as Custer discovered at the Little Big Horn, as the French found at Dien Bien Phu, and as Nixon is learning in the Laotian hills west of Khe Sanh, the arrogance of the white man can lead to his own destruction.

The war that began ten years ago was to be a quick mop-up job to search and destroy the Vietcong. Instead it has become the longest war this country has fought since the wars to conquer the Indians. Faced with the whole people of Laos, Cambodia and Vietnam as its enemy, Amerika has turned to a new kind of warfare—kill all, burn all, destroy all. The crimes committed at the village of My Lai are

not extraordinary—the defendants in that case call it standard operating procedure. After all, Calley testified, it's not as if he were killing human beings.

But the people of Indochina have persevered. In Vietnam the American invaders have been driven out of the countryside by the full power of peoples war. By local self-defense units in each village, by women in the rice fields shooting down bomber planes, by children running supplies to the front, by the bamboo traps set by thousands of villagers, today the Provisional Revolutionary Government (PRG) governs four-fifths of the countryside and 11 million people. It is recognized by over twenty nations, leading the war effort, maintaining factories and schools, making films. It is the government which, represented by Madame Binh, seeks peace and independence in Paris.

The Saigon regime is now on the brink of collapse. Even the CIA estimates that over thirty thousand people inside the regime are secret members of the NLF. In Saigon itself the underground carries out daily sabotage attacks, and mass student demonstrations threaten the U.S. embassy. In the cities, once the heart of American corruption and power in South Vietnam,

everyone is part of the resistance movement.

Thousands of young people had the honor of meeting the Vietnamese while helping with the sugar harvest in Cuba. What we learn from our Cuban and Vietnamese friends is that our power grows in a long, a protracted war, while the enemy, attacked on many fronts, weakens. We have already fought many battles here. We were at the Pentagon and stopped troop trains in Oakland in 1967. In 1968, the combined effect of the Tet offensive, Black rebellions in every city and the student movement forced LBJ into early retirement. Last May, the massive response to the invasion of Cambodia slowed down Nixon's timetable, heightened the crisis within the army, and gave great encouragement to the Indochinese people.

Now ruling-class spokesmen are telling us that the movement has cooled off—but we saw a new spirit march through the streets of Amerika last month. People are not fooled about the difficulty of resistance—we were never that naive. We are all learning new ways to fight against the advanced repressive technology of the pigs. It's growing. In many cities, women's

groups led militant street demonstrations for the first time. They have taken the name and ideal of Madame Binh to young people. The life of Ho Chi Minh, the history of the DRV and NLF has been an inspiration to all of us—now we must learn about the Pathet Lao and Khmer Rouge. The spirit of cooperation that exists among all the organizations allied in the fight to free Indochina is the spirit we can build this year within Amerika. Now we must begin mobilizing for the next stage.

All over the country, revolutionaries are getting ready for the Spring. Our plans can be as creative and indigenuous as the bamboo booby traps of the Vietnamese. Sometimes our weapons don't seem to be enough—the feeling of frustration comes from our passionate desire to help force the withdrawal of US troops and stop the murderous bombing raids right away. But

our sting is deadly—our revolution is young. Beautiful Pathet Lao banners, sisters marching strong, mobile forces, new people. People learning how to live *and* how to sustain the fight. Together there comes great power. The combined strength of armed underground attacks, propaganda, demonstrations in the cities and campuses, actions by local collectives, all forms of organizing and political warfare can wreck the Amerikan warmachine.

Everything we do makes a difference. After the B52 attacks, the Vietnamese fill in the bomb craters. Hundreds of men and women mobilize to hand small baskets of earth up to the people at the top of the crater. Soon the crater is filled. People all over the world are encouraged by what we do here in the heart of the Empire.

Nixon will see that what he took for acquiescence was really the calm before the storm.

THE WEATHER UNDERGROUND

- March 3*—Bomb shatters the front of the Berkeley branch of the Bank of America as the number of attacks on the B of A approaches 30
- March 6*—Boston women seize Harvard building for women's center
- March 8*—women across the country observe International Women's Day
- March 9*—FBI headquarters in Media, Pa. raided—files stolen by "Citizen's Committee Investigating the FBI"
- March 21*—Young Lords Party opens a branch in Ponce, Puerto Rico
- April 8-10*—American and Indochinese women meet at Canadian Conferences
- April 10*—National Women's March on the Pentagon
- April 24*—mass mobilization in Washington against the war, 500,000 march
- April 26-30*—People's Lobby in Washington
- April 21*—hundreds of Vets throw their medals away on the Capitol steps
- April* —Lt. Calley convicted of My Lai murders
- April 27*—Leslie Bacon seized by FBI in Washington, taken to Seattle for grand jury investigation of the Capitol bombing

Communique No 9: DEAR MRS. BACON

Mayday 1971

Dear Mrs. Bacon,

The people who are part of the Weather Underground want to express to you our admiration and respect for the support you showed your daughter Leslie when she was assaulted and arrested by the FBI on Wednesday. Your confidence in Leslie is justified because she is completely innocent of any involvement in the bombing of the U.S. Capitol. We know this for a fact because, as the FBI and Justice Department well know, our organization did the bombing.

During the U.S. invasion of Laos, we attacked the very seat of U.S. white arrogance for several reasons: 1) to express our love and solidarity with the non-white people of the world who always happen to be the victims of 200 years of U.S. technological warfare; and 2) to freak out the warmongers and remind them that they have created guerillas here; 3) to bring a smile and a wink to the kids and people here who hate this government. To spread joy.

We have never met Leslie but we know that like many people who have been harrassed or called before grand juries, she has devoted her energies to an end to the Amerikan war in Indochina. She resists. Her crime is that she is inspired by Indochinese women rather than by Tricia Nixon; that she traces her heritage to Harriet Tubman and does the day to day work of urging people to act on their convictions that this war must be stopped now.

What a shallow attempt to spread fear among the thousands of free happy children in Washington angered and committed to ending this racist war, and determined to force the government to implement the People's Peace Treaty! We hope people in the streets realize that they inspire us through difficult times as much as we intend our freedom to be a source of small victories and encouragement to them. We give strength to each other. Our differences are our strength when we respect and affirm each other's passionate ways of acting to end the war.

The pious men who ask us to be patient cannot really believe that we will trust a government which frees Lt. Calley for the murder of over a hundred Vietnamese people, or acquits Capt. Kotouc for murder and cutting off the finger of a Viet Cong prisoner (it was an accident), or chains and imprisons black men and women in Amerikan prisons. Nixon may promise to bring home the rebelling U.S. troops in Indochina but the air war goes on. We demand an end to planes, bombs, electronic sensors, chemicals, gases, heroin traffic, U.S. dollars and advice—in short, the Amerikan way of life as seen by the millions of angry black, brown, yellow and red people of the world.

After a year of looking foolish and empty-handed, the FBI has again proven incapable of making any progress in their investigation of the Capitol for the

simple reason that no clues were left and the action was carried out by young women and men who are underground. We will let the government show its hand. We will let them say what their fantasy—evidence is, and then, at the appropriate time the people who did the Capitol bombing will explain in detail how the attack was planned and carried out. There are certain facts which can only be known by two groups of people: us and the "security forces" who investigated the bombing after it had occurred.

Mrs. Bacon, we cannot turn ourselves in to save Leslie. She is a committed revolutionary and understands this. But she will be free if our sisters and brothers stand with her and are not diverted into the false issues of "repression" or "violence." The issue is the war in Indochina, the murderous policy of a lying government bent on dominating the Third World.

As long as there is an Amerikan soldier, gun, bomb, or plane attacking the people of Southeast Asia, we must continue our fight. We hope our own mothers also understand how passionately we feel this.

WEATHER UNDERGROUND



Mayday 1971

photo by Richard Balagur

May 1-5—Mayday demonstrations in Washington or, as the TV news labelled it "Guerrilla Warfare in D.C."

May 7—Four of Los Siete send tape from underground after being arrested on a second set of false charges

May 14-13 of the NY Panther 21 acquitted of all charges by a New York City jury

May 19—two cops guarding DA Hogan's New York residence are machine-gunned and two days later two more cops assassinated in Harlem, both actions followed by communiques: "... the guns of the black liberation army ... will mete out in the tradition of Malcolm and all true revolutionaries, real justice."

May 25—charges against Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins dismissed after all but one of the New Haven jurors votes for acquittal

Weather Letter to the LG



February 28 1971

Dear friends,

We wanted to write you a note to tell you how much we love your paper. Your printing of NEW MORNING was really beautiful, we dug your understanding of the spirit in which we wrote it. It's great to get news from all over the country. Your coverage of the demonstrations in the past few weeks must really give people the sense of being part of a national movement - that sense will be necessary for the spring.

Our friends in different parts of the country have trouble finding your paper but it really has a national impact.

We would like you to help us get this statement out widely. We think of this as an international action, and if you could send out some more copies we would really dig it. There are a couple of papers we would like to get it right away, the Seed in Chicago, Kaleidoscope in Madison, if you could send them copies. If you know places in other countries to send it (European papers, news services, Latin American ones?) that would be a big help.

Your wonderful work encourages us all the time. Thank you for helping us.

Power to the Pathet Lao!

your friends,

Weather Underground

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New York

July 1971





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