

# Angela Davis on George Jackson

"An enemy bullet has once more brought grief and sadness to black people and to all who oppose racism and injustice and who love and fight for freedom. On Saturday, August 21, a San Quentin guard's sniper bullet executed George Jackson and wiped out that last modicum of freedom with which he had persevered and so fiercely resisted for 11 years.

"Though deprived so long of the freedom of movement enjoyed by his oppressors, even as he died George was far more free than they. As he lived, he died resisting. A field marshal of the Black Panther Party, George belongs to a very special breed of fallen black leaders, for his struggle was the most perilous.

"He was recognized as a leader of a movement which sought to deepen the consciousness of black and brown prisoners that constitute 30 to 40 percent of California's prison population. His impact on the community outside was and continues to be boundless. George's example of courage in the face of the spectre of summary execution, his insights honed in the torment of seven years of solitary confinement, and his perseverance in the face of overwhelming odds will continue to be a source of inspiration for all sisters and brothers inside prison walls and outside.

"His book, *Soledad Brother*, a stirring chronicle of the development of the highest form of revolutionary fortitude and resistance, serves as a primer to captured brothers and sisters across the world. Equally important, this volume, perhaps more than any other, has given impetus and shaped the direction of the growing support movement outside the prisons. George, from behind seemingly impenetrable walls, has placed the issue of the prison struggle squarely on the agenda of the people's movement for revolutionary change. His book reveals the indivisible nature of the struggle on the outside of the prison system with the one inside. Whether in prison or not, black and Third World peoples are the target of a common system of oppression and exploitation — only the

methods used are different.

"The prevailing conditions of race and class exploitation invariably result in the captivity of a disproportionate number of black and Third World people. Our brothers and sisters are usually locked up for crimes they did not commit or for crimes against property — crimes for which white youths receive prosecution, judicial and penal leniency. George himself was an 18-year-old man-child when he was sentenced to serve one to life for a robbery involving \$70; - one to life or, 11 years enslavement and sudden death. Through George's life and the lives of thousands of other brothers and sisters the absolute necessity for extending the struggle of black and Third World people and to the prison system itself becomes unmistakably clear.

"The legacy left us by George and his dead brother John means that we must strengthen the mass movement, which alone is capable of freeing all of our brothers and sisters in prisons. We know that the road to freedom has always been stalked by death. George knew that the price of his intense revolutionary commitment was having to live each day fighting off potential death blows. He had repeatedly seen death used as a standard reprisal for blacks who 'stepped out of line.' In January of 1970 he had seen his brother prisoners, Nolan, Miller and Edwards, warrantlessly and viciously murdered in the Soledad prison yard. In the book, *Soledad Brother*, George graphically told of the manner in which he had learned to thwart the many past attempts to murder him.

"The dimensions of the tasks which lie ahead of us are clearer now but the price of our vision has been the death of two brilliant and brave revolutionaries — brothers in blood. Associate Warden Park promises us that the new wave of repression which has been unleashed at San Quentin will not halt with George's death; rather he has ushered in new terrorism by openly inviting guards to make a show of force and fully exhaust their vengeance on the

prisoners themselves.

Efforts to squash revolutionary prison activity will not stop with one murder, Park tells us, but will continue until San Quentin is purged of all revolutionaries and every revolutionary thought. The newspaper of George's party, the Black Panther Party, is hereafter forbidden within San Quentin's walls. 'Old-fashioned prison methods,' mainly raw brutality without its cosmetic dressings, is officially the new regime. Brothers Ruchell MaGee, Fleeta Drumgo and John Cluchette are identified targets. Others in the so-called adjustment center who have taken sides are equally endangered. However, responsibility extends to all these brothers upon whom war has been declared. The people must secure their safety and ultimately their freedom. Prison officials seek only to cover up their murderous crimes by attempting to initiate new frame-ups. These efforts must be swiftly and forcefully countered.

"The Jackson family must be saluted. Their grief is deep. In little more than a year, two of their sons, George and Johathan, were felled by fascist bullets. I express my love to George and Robert Jackson, Penny, Francis and Delora.

"For me George's death has meant the loss of a comrade and revolutionary leader. But also the loss of an irretrievable love. This love is so agonizingly personal as to be indescribable. I can only say that in continuing to love him I will try my best to express that love in the way he would have wanted by reaffirming my determination to fight for the cause George died defending. With his example before me, my tears and grief rage at the system responsible for his murder. He wrote his epitaph when he said, 'Hurl me into the next existence, the descent into hell won't turn me. I'll crawl back to dog his trail forever. They won't defeat my revenge — never, never. I'm part of a righteous people who anger slowly but rage undamned. We'll gather at his door in such a number that the rumbling of our feet will make the earth tremble.'"

LA Free Press

8-27-71