

CFUN NEWSLETTER
words from Imamu

Our enemies, all smaller thrusts of the huge enemy we are in-America- attack constantly; in various ways. You have but to close yr eyes or close yr mind, momentarily, and you will be overwhelmed. Body or mind or spirit, killed. America is a form of corruption, it is a Demon (some think a God) giving off energy, making shadows move. These are shadow-people, projections of corruption. Like the tar baby is a little piece of all the world's tar. The corrupt person is a little piece of the total corruption, America.

The Panthers are divided internally because they are not together. Eldridge is in Algeria being international. Huey is in America being the revolutionary aspect of American Pop (jewish) Culture. "Revolutionary Intercommunalism" is a confused dream, that makes reference to the time when all the peoples on the planet will live by one law as brothers and sisters. But the people alive today are obviously not the species to do this. They are obviously not evolved to that. We, ourselves, have not even evolved to municipal communalism. That is, we cannot even in this one city, develop communal living patterns. Sometimes we wonder whether we have even evolved to organizational communalism. What with the different cliques and closet-individualists (silently selfish) spreading different hues of whiteness obstructing the actual creation of the way. The way cannot exist merely on paper. (The Way is Kawaida, that is the path, to Liberation, which is enlightenment!) The Way must be living, not one person, but organization, persons in communal life relationships. And finally, the nation, is the way, the living path to wisdom, or as wisdom.

All of us are in transition, tho many of us resist, and long openly for death. We would like to die, so we spread death. We lay around like dead things, we slump against walls dreaming about ways to die, and other dying things we could be with dying. Sometimes we will spend an hour or two dreaming about meat. Sometimes we will imitate death and not move and hope nobody wakes us. If we are stopped in the middle of this we will have a justification that is an excuse for why we are practicing death, or daydreaming about it.

But we shd be in transition to being a new kind of people. All the old kind of people will have to pass (they have been passed actually) before there will be total change. One CIA tactic is always to send mummies into live peoples' midst (that is, preserved dead people, to make believe they are alive, but actually they are dead, and sometimes can be smelled, but they are like The Body Snatchers, dead but pretending life. This is to cause dissension. For instance you must have been hearing about the many panthers who were police, whose job it was to constantly cause division, among the wouldbe revolutionaries. This was easy with the pussycats because their ideology was nonexistent, and agent-provocateurs (troublemakers) cd say anything and anyone wd believe it. And say, Right On, brother, making another revolutionary point.

We have to always be on the lookout for mummies, that is dead people passing for living advocates. They will say they are advocates of Kawaida, yet they will never be around the Hekalu to work, they will never have an assignment, or if they have one they will never carry it out. They will always be introducing alien ideas (many which will sound very much like, you guessed it, Uncle Sam or Uncle Tom Full Of Dope (his colored twin). They will always have better ideas than the organizations leadership, but the only place these ideas will ever be tried out will be in their apartments. Their best ideas are for programming sisters. This is the one real skill they will have developed mostly by pimping Kawaida phrases, and posing as nationalist scholars.

Recently we have been unfortunate enough to have many incidents testing the strength and determination of the loyal advocates, almost all of them caused by mummies and provocateurs. It is obvious that now that the government has just about disposed of the pussycats they will be looking around to wipe out the nationalists. But we are not as gullible as the ritz brothers think. At least I hope we are not. For instance there has been recently conflict between brothers and sisters. It is based largely on a few artificial issues, some advocates are caught up naively in the middle of this foolishness, others need excuses to justify their white games, others are simply agents, or mummies. Check it out.

Some brothers want to play Captain QuickPop, darting from sister to sister, and feel that they cannot do this to organizational sisters so they prefer to slip around and drop their seed any where. Dont drop it in the wrong place, bro, it might catch! If it is just warm meat

that satisfies you buy a steak, put it in the oven, till yr hunger comes. Its cheaper!

Some sisters want to pretend that they are so worked out by organization matters that they cannot be attentive to their personal house. It is all part of the same work! You are judged by your total performance. Each man is the leader of his personal house, and must be regarded as such.

But just as the brothers make the organization the strong thing it is, so equally do the sisters! It is the sisters in the organization, to whom much praise is due, because they are the complementary energy that allows our own to be sustained at such high quality. It is our sisters in the organization who are the nationalists, and as such, the other half of our selves if we really are nationalists and not jivers or mummies or agents.

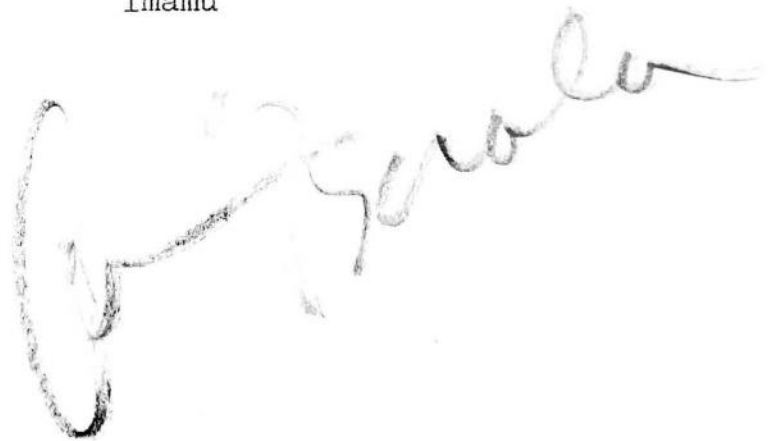
We should think of ourselves always as soldiers, revolutionary advocates of a new life for African people, and eventually the world! We have no time to sit unless we are resting in thought, so that we may return more fiercely. We have no time to feel sorry for ourselves, lamenting what we might have been. Unless we free the world, the only thing we could have been was sick negroes. All our energy should be spent moving the people, and teaching ourselves to reach the people!

When people come into the Hekalu our sworn duty is to reach them and move them, and enlist them in our ranks. People who are supposedly in the organization who talk bad about their brothers but will not help them by telling them to their face, or to appropriate authorities are evil. Mummies who are always rubbing up against advocates telling them how much hipper the organization could be if....blah blah blah, for instance their are some demented minds who believe women are only to be used in sexual relcase (notice I did not even say for childbearing! or family) they would have them deaf and dumb to the real world, and answering only to their shallow closet leadership. It is the world we must conquer by being equal to it.

The game of setting up an entire mummie camp, with free behind, constant relaxation, Kawaida as a hip style, and the egotism of the uncommitted outsider commenting on what he could build if he had hands, to draw gullible advocates away from the discipline of real nationalism

is new in NewArk, but we have heard how this pattern was set in Los Angeles, SanDiego (unsuccessfully), New York (during the Black Arts days, when there was even a coffee shop around the corner from the Black Arts Repertory School for "exBlackArts people"...many who'd been in the door three times...who wd appear around 2 and talk till 2 that night about what shd be happening in the black arts...they even developed a style much like the people in the Black Arts...they were early black hippies, before white boys stole the name, Early Mummies is more precise.) But we are more resourceful and more determined here, and besides we are not pilldropping, bedhopping, reefercopping EX Black Folks, we are strong black men and women, actual advocates of Kawaida, New Nationalists, and we will triumph, because we will accept no alternative to Black Self Determination, and the rest of our objectives. We are our commitment. Let the mummies expose themselves to the actual SUN and wither. Let the agents report to JEdgar and the Faggot Bureau of Interdegeneration there's nothin happenin. And the provocateurs make a wrong move and the very earth will rise to bury them.

Imamu

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Imamu" or a similar name, written in dark ink on a light background.