

Do You Know About the MOVE 9?

Read their words.
Words of strong revolutionary political prisoners.

MOVE 9

Chuck

Debbie

Delbert

Eddie

Janet

Janine

Merle

Mike

Phil



photo of
Janet Africa and
Phil Africa

"MOVE'S WORK IS TO STOP INDUSTRY FROM POISONING THE AIR, THE WATER, THE SOIL, AND TO PUT AN END TO THE ENSLAVEMENT OF LIFE - PEOPLE, ANIMALS, ANY FORM OF LIFE. THE PURPOSE OF **JOHN AFRICA'S** REVOLUTION IS TO SHOW PEOPLE HOW CORRUPT, ROTTEN, CRIMINALLY ENSLAVING THIS SYSTEM IS, SHOW PEOPLE THROUGH **JOHN AFRICA'S** TEACHING, THE TRUTH, THAT THIS SYSTEM IS THE CAUSE OF ALL THEIR PROBLEMS (ALCOHOLISM, DRUG ADDICTION, UNEMPLOYMENT, WIFE ABUSE, CHILD PORNOGRAPHY, EVERY PROBLEM IN THE WORLD) AND TO SET THE EXAMPLE OF REVOLUTION FOR PEOPLE TO FOLLOW WHEN THEY REALIZE HOW THEY'VE BEEN OPPRESSED, REPRESSED, DUPED, TRICKED BY THIS SYSTEM, THIS GOVERNMENT AND SEE THE NEED TO RID THEMSELVES OF THIS CANCEROUS SYSTEM AS MOVE DOES."

MOVE



I was born in Philadelphia, PA, in 1959 and was raised in West Philly. I have three sisters and a brother. We lived in various small redevelopment houses and/or projects.

My mother and father were divorced and I remember him briefly when I was about three or four. We settled down the bottom or "black bottom" on 39th & Reno Street.

My grandfather (who also lived with us) died in 1972. At that time I thought he was the smartest

person I had talked with. He talked about history and the second World War a lot. He told me about current events and was particularly fond of Angela Davis. I was always in search of knowledge and I wanted to be a part of something. I was never close to anyone in my family. Being the oldest male of the house, I was the "man of the house." I used to "take orders" at the supermarket on Lancaster Ave. To try to make money when I was young and also sold papers. Later on I got into stealing and robbing.

I remember seeing the Black Panther Party marching past our house and all through the neighborhood. Young dudes with rifles and shotguns flipping over police cars was a sight that blew my mind. I had never saw anything like it. I was too young to understand what was all going on throughout the country and that was the first time I had saw the BPP. We tried to march with them but our mothers kept us on the block.

I met MOVE in 1973. It was a cold winter night. Me and a few of my gang stepped in my mother's house and in the middle of the floor sat numerous men and women with long un-combed hair. The things that I heard stayed with me for the rest of my life. I had never heard anything like it. They talked about the court system, educational system, religion, news commentators, they spoke on science, prayer and time.

The information they gave us was powerful and had a gripping force on

me and my friends and really everybody with its clarity. As I listened I soon understood and witnessed this to be a fact! No one had ever explained the school system and its purpose before I met MOVE. There were things being told to me that I knew were true instinctively but I could never put them into words myself. I was always told all my life to go to school, obey the laws, etc., but never what was the purpose, whose education I was learning or why damn near every co I saw in my neighborhood was white and hostile to use blacks. My introduction to **JOHN AFRICA**'s Guidelines opened my mind up to actually use it and question the norm, the constraints of every day life, the lies, the hidden truths in a world of constant dishonesty.

MOVE were the most united, together people I had ever met and I felt something coming over me and I knew right from the start that I would be a part of MOVE.

There were more rap sessions or study sessions to come as I met more MOVE people and was being taught and read more of **JOHN AFRICA**'s Teachings. I went to be around MOVE in 1974 and would work at the car wash with MOVE and eat fresh fruit and vegetables that MOVE kept near its front porch. We all worked hard all day washing cars that we did for donations. It was always a real good family atmosphere whenever we did anything. We did everything as a family. MOVE's belief is activity, everything on Earth has got to move. We ran our dogs for exercise; we also ran for one hour, then two hours, everyday in rain, sleet or snow as a family around the blocks of the neighborhood and we were in fantastic shape. I had never been in such good condition. We boxed in our exercise room did pull-ups, push-ups, and ran all day in the park. The more I stayed, the stronger I got. I had never met anyone like our **COORDINATOR, JOHN AFRICA**. The total trust and assurance being in that presence. It's something that you just had to experience to fully comprehend.

Chuck Africa



It was about 5 am on the morning of August 8th, 1978, when my husband and me woke up by sounds of unfamiliar male voices and technology clanging outside our house. My husband got up to see what was going on while I anxiously waited with our baby girl in my arms. My husband came back very quickly and told me that cops were surrounding the house, I got up and in a hurry we went down-stairs where everybody was gathering children and dogs and going into the basement where it would be safe. We huddled together scared because we knew cops

had lots of guns and other weapons, we didn't know how they were gonna do it, but we knew their plan was to kill us. Soon after everybody was in the basement, the windows were punched out and the cops were yelling over a loud speaker for us to come out the house. SHOOT! Wasn't nobody about to come out that house with all them cops out there with guns. We didn't know what they wanted, didn't trust them so nobody went out there. Before we knew it water was coming through the hole where the window used to be, the wave of water sprayed thru the fire hose took up the entire width of the window and the length of the window hole, throwing 2x4 oak beams across the room slamming our big dogs up against the wall, and literally tearing the house apart from the inside, then a second wave of water came through another window and we were caught in a cross fire of water.

All I could do was scream I was scared. Dogs and beams were flying everywhere and I cried when I saw our dogs being hurt and killed. I held tight to my baby and stayed low while the men hovered around us to protect us. When the cops started shooting I closed my eyes and just held tight to my stomach and protectively shielded them the best that I could from flying debris and planks. It was the most frightening situation I've ever been in. At one point I couldn't even see the baby's face because of the smoke bombs and tear gas thrown in the basement by the cops that

was also choking me, all the while the water level was rising (we found out later during our trial from one of the lawyers appointed to represent us, that when a mixture of smoke and water are thrown together it acts as a deadly weapon and could have suffocated all of us). I personally thought we were gonna die. It was only a miracle that we didn't die, with the way those cops were shootin at us (some shootin point blank in our faces close range), the way the firemen had water getting into the basement windows and the way they gassed us.

They were crazy that day and all I can say is **LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA** that we didn't die because it wasn't no restraint on the cops part that saved us. The attack was over in a short time but it seemed like hours when we finally came out the house, we were met by hundreds of armed cops. All five MOVE men were beaten bad over and over again by the cops but only Delbert's beating was caught on camera.

I had just turned 22 in August. I was 8 ½ months pregnant when I had my 23 month old baby snatched from my arms by Philadelphia cops in front of my house on Aug. 8, 1978. I couldn't believe we were being arrested; and charged no less with murder because we hadn't done nothing wrong.

On September 15, 1978 I had my son in my prison cell naturally without the aid of doctors, nurses, or prison staff. The prison officials didn't even know I had had him until hours later only because we chose to tell them. Giving him up hurt like nothing I've ever felt before, to have my second baby snatched from me for no reason other than my belief, that I believe in the Teaching of **JOHN AFRICA** and am a MOVE member and this system wants to get rid of MOVE anyway it can.

There were 7 women total arrested and 5 men. Only 4 committed MOVE women and 5 men ended up convicted and sentenced to 100 years each. Two women were given separate trials and are on the street. The third woman was released two weeks after our arrest because they simply said

they are not MOVE members. The cops testified that the men had guns, but none of the nine of us have weapons charges. All the DA's witnesses, who were all cops, could say about the 4 women was that we were all in the house together and that because we are committed MOVE members. They pushed for our conviction because their aim was to lock up all committed MOVE members. This is the issue that we have spent almost 20 years of our lives, 20 years of our children's lives, our family's lives in prison for: being committed MOVE members. Even the PA Patrol Board refused to let other committed MOVE members out of prison because they "were MOVE members," for years the P.B. refused and put it in the black and white on paper (you are not able to leave prison unless you leave the MOVE Organization) when Judge Malmed sentenced the nine of us, Malmed stated on the record that he was sentencing us each to the same time because we said we are a family. Imagine that being given 30-100 years in prison because we are a family because we are loyal to our belief, not murders, but a family.

I have not been able to physically mother my son and daughter, whom are now parents themselves. Two of my MOVE sisters who are in prison with me, Janine and Janet both had young children at home on Osage Ave when we were sent to prison, and their children were murdered on May 13th, 1985 by the same Philadelphia cops who attempted to murder us on August 8th, 1978. Their children were murdered for the same reason we were attacked. The system seen our MOVE children as a threat more than the adults because they are stronger therefore more committed to **JOHN AFRICA**'s belief and the system wants to eliminate anything that is linked to **JOHN AFRICA**.

On the MOVE
Debbie Africa
Minister of Education

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA!

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA!

On the MOVE!



My name is Phil Africa, I'm from Philadelphia and one of 13 children born to Frank and Maude Phillips. I'm a high school graduate and capable in a number of trades.

Altho I've been involved in street life since a early age I was never arrested for anything until

adult life, not that I was into anything other than growing up poor, in a big family in materialistic, racist 50-60's America.

As most kids I ran the streets, partied, and played sports in my early teens. At the age of 16 I was into drinkin, smokin cigarettes, weed, and had my first real contact with the racism of the Philadelphia police. I came to the defense of my older brother who had been stopped coming out of a check cashing place by cops. He was jacked up by them and they said "What is a young nigga doin with that kinda money," when I stepped forward from the crowd of scared adults, who'd come to "watch" victimize another young Blackman. I attempted to explain how my brother had just cashed his check from workin at the PGA Hospital. Instead of the cops listening to what I had to say, I was snatched up by the neck by this big white boot cop (I was 14 or 15 at the time), told to "face the wall nigga," at which point the cop proceeded to kick me once in the balls so hard I couldn't breathe or scream out in pain! I was simply told to "get my Black ass home before I got what my brother was gone get" and as I laid on the pavement they put my brother in their car and drove off.

By this time I reached high school I was drinkin, smokin, sellin drugs,

workin and a complete victim to the addictions of the streets this system use to enslave folk to it's destructive ways.

In my last year of high school I began to feel a need to make some changes in my life. With the Vietnam War goin on, the Civil Rights Struggle, the Black Power Movements poppin up I began to look in more areas for some direction in my life, some solution to the problems I had cause I realized my life was full of complexes, insecurities, depression, hates, and questions. I knew I was on a self-destructive course where at one point I felt I'd never live to see 16, 18, 21 years of age! It's how I and those around me were living at the time.

I looked to religions, the streets, drugs, education, the different Black movements, at the time, but found none able to offer the inner peace I sought, give me security of direction or give me answers to my questions.

In the early 1970's I moved to a Powelton Village apartment around the corner from the MOVE Headquarters. I had no idea who or what "MOVE" was, who the man "JOHN AFRICA" was, however right away I saw a difference in these people called "MOVE," a confidence, health, warmth, strength, security vibrated from them! They worked as a family everything they did and the information they spoke when talked to, "The Teachin" they called "MOVE Law," the clarity of it, the absolute power of it reflected the source of it **JOHN AFRICA!** **Long Live JOHN AFRICA!**

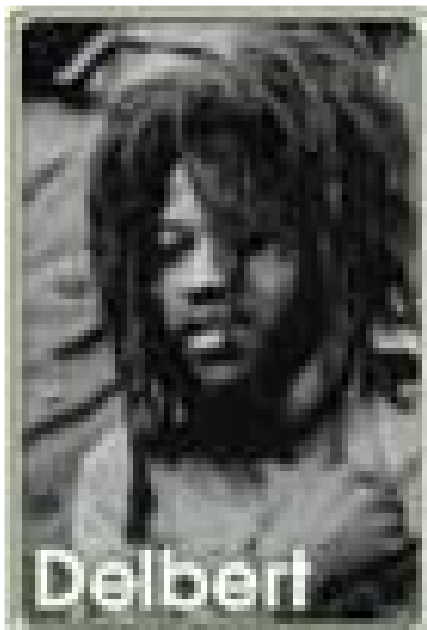
The attraction, the pull on me to MOVE is as profound now as it was almost 30 years ago, in fact it is even more so now!

As one of the MOVE 9 I've been unjustly imprisoned since August 8, 1978. I've been thru both of the Camp Hill riots in '83 and '89 and have spent half of those 19 years in the hole-solitary confinement.

At the present time our P.C.R.A. appeals were denied and we are preparing to appeal to the Federal Courts. We do not expect "justice" from this system as **JOHN AFRICA** explain, this system ain't got justice to give cause this system ain't just, ain't right! **JOHN AFRICA** expose how this system can be made to do what's needed when it is pressured to. Pressure-massive pressure is what the people must put on this system to save Mumia, end the death penalty, Free the MOVE 9 and all P.P.s and P.O.W.s-and most importantly, work with MOVE to bring about the end of this rotten reform world system!

Long Live JOHN AFRICA! On the MOVE!

In Total Revolution,
Phil Africa



Delbert Africa is one of the MOVE 9. He has been in MOVE almost since the beginning.

Before MOVE I was a confused individual, even though I had thought I knew what revolution was, based on the theoretical outlook of Marxist-Leninist social democracy. I can still say, because I didn't know how to clean up the system's garbage in me, I was a thrown off person.

I had originally joined the Panthers not for any uplifting of people's rights or freedom. I joined it on an ego trip. It went along with what I was thinking anyway. I liked armourments, regime, discipline, power, chauvinism, and all that. It was convenient. The only reason I joined the Panthers was because of a woman that I met at a party, the Minister of Health. I was hitting on her and she said straight up "I'm tired of all y'all handkerchief head niggers coming up with this lame stuff," and that blew my mind. I said, "What?!" and she said, "Yeah, y'all handkerchief heads ain't got nothing going... blah , blah, blah." So then I started hitting on her asking, "OK, where you coming from?" She ran down the whole party line for me and that's how I got interested in the Panthers.

We've often been said in MOVE that the basis for this revolution of ours is the women and it's been born true. In MOVE all the women that have been attracted to MOVE have more staying power in the long run then men, not that men aren't on that level. I'm saying that women just basically do not like to drift away from MOVE. I always say that our sisters and our wives in MOVE definitely are stabilizers. Whenever I was in trouble they were always there. I just love 'em, just the joy of working with them over these years. I thank **JOHN AFRICA** for they influence all the time!

I first encountered **JOHN AFRICA**'s teachings in Philadelphia while I was on the run. I was in the Black Panthers. In 1969, the leadership hierarchy of the Chicago chapter all had false warrants put forth, which I was one of them.

Myself and 2 members fled to Canada. We were doing bad, we met other members of the Party while we were up there and we were doing very bad and could not get any financial support from the party as a result. We did stick ups to take care of ourselves. It was going bad.

During one foray back into Chicago, on my way back to Canada I got into a car wreck, a very bad car wreck where my cousin and another friend of ours were killed in the car wreck. In October of 1969, I ended up in the hospital. I was interviewed in the hospital by the FBI because we were in a stolen car, by the way. I completely evaded all their warrants and everything. When I got out of the hospital I rejoined the other 2 up in Canada after a 3 months stay because I was in a very bad state. In March of 1970, we decided to come down to Phila because one of them was originally from Phila. And we thought we could make some contacts there, which we did. Our first apartment was in Powelton Village. I ran into MOVE people on a corner in 1970 talking about revolution. I approached them on the basis of "Well, what you saying is good, but what about the Red Book and what about Democratic Socialism?" They gave me a quick, simple answers of what revolution MUST be in order to work for everyone, which completely shot down all that theoretical scientific nonsense that I was equipped with. The people I was with went back to Chicago because the warrants were dropped. I refused to go back because I was still suspicious of the system.

I ran again into MOVE people and I stayed from that time on because I was intrigued with what I was hearing, it was uplifting. I was even given some information because I still had braces on my leg. I had a back brace and a nerve injury in my leg that prevented me from moving it and I had been told by the doctors that I wouldn't be able to run again, that I would walk with difficulty and so forth. Some information I had gotten from MOVE Law just put me on my feet, was cooling me out and everything. I have been here ever since. That is an oversimplification, but that's just what the fact of what happened. Everything I was getting from MOVE was generating me, making me stronger and exposing all the lies I've lived under.

In 1978, during the confrontation, the cops videotaped other cops beating me. It was regarded as one of the worst instances of police brutality ever caught on tape. I recovered right after they stopped, I was getting better. It's hard to describe it, that when they originally started beating me from the first cop in front of me hitting me with that helmet. The other fool put the shotgun stroke on me, put the butt stroke with the shotgun on me. From that time, MOMMA had just put me in a state of mind where I could feel the pressure from all the blows, the kicks and all that, but they wasn't really hurting me. I can remember after they beat me, during the segment that everybody seen during the video tape, they drug me across the street to where police commissioner O'Neil the Chief Inspector, and other high rankin cops was at, and they was beating me over there. That's where I saw Phil and I can remember, and Phil remembers, me telling him, "It's gonna be alright." Some cop was about to put his foot on Phil's neck and I yelled at them to stop and I told Phil, "We're gonna be alright," and Phil said, "That's right. On the MOVE! Long Live **JOHN AFRICA!**" Phil was on the ground and another cop was about to kick him and O'Neil, the police commissioner, said, "Don't do that here because the cameras can see us." So then they separated me and put me in a wagon, but I never knew how bad I was hurt.

That night, after separating me from the rest of MOVE members, they took me to Holmesburg prison, a nurse thought to give me an apple to eat. I said, "Thank you" and I went to bite down on the apple and my whole face just froze. It wouldn't work. I literally had to pull the apple out and that's when I found out my jaw was broken, my eye socket was fractured and all of that. I wasn't feeling hurt. In fact, I was just feeling angry at the thought of being captured.

I was held in the "hole" for 6 years. I originally went in January of 1984. I was at Dallas since August 1981. In December 1989 I was transferred out of Dallas because they had riots at Camp Hill prison, which I wasn't even a part of, but the state prison saw it as an opportunity to get rid of so-called trouble makers. So they transferred me to the Federal system. We were under 23 hour lock up here, 24 hours lock up on weekends where they wouldn't even let us

out for yard. I stayed down there until May of that year. Then they transferred me to another prison. After looking through my records, they told me we don't want any trouble with you, but if you give us any trouble we'll lock you under. I said, "OK, I ain't got no problem with that." They even wanted to give me one of the prison jobs of printing in the printing shop. They were mystified when I turned them down because they were starting off prison wages good, it was \$86 a month. I said, "Naw, I don't want that." They said, "Wait a minute. This is just starting off, you can move right on up." I said, "Look, I've been in the hole for 6 years. I want some air! I don't want no career in the prison." So they assigned me to the yard detail. And that was it, I loved that. I stayed in there a year and they shipped me back to state. When I got back they put me in the hole for about 3 weeks, then I got out, they put me in population.

I would like to put one thing out there about the need for everybody to join this revolution. We always speak of **JOHN AFRICA**'s revolution, we speak of that only in terms of people knowing that this is the impetus for giving US the direction, the drive to carry on this, but the main thing we always stress is **THIS IS FOR EVERYBODY!** Just as everybody's heart has to revolute, beat, and everybody's lungs has to revolute the old air out, the new air in, so it is that everybody has to revolute, beat, and everybody's lungs has to revolute all the heart attacks, all the lung disease, all the hemorrhages, all the problems of life is caused by this system. So what we're doing is necessary for everybody to do on whatever level they can do it on. That's what I want to put out to everybody.

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA!

Delbert Africa

Minister of Confrontation and Security for the MOVE Organization



On the MOVE! My name is Edward (Goodman) Africa. I was born in Philadelphia and raised in a Christian home by both parents-I'm one of six children. I grew up in the streets of Phila., began drinking at the young age of fourteen and went on to drugs (marijuana, speed, pills, and heroin). All by the age of fifteen. I went to jail for the first time in 1963 at the age of sixteen for "receiving stolen goods." I got out of jail in 1967, but went back every summer after that. I started looking for something Black as I started to believe that all whites were evil. I supported

the Black Panthers, the B.L.A. and finally joined the group known as the "Black Muslims."

I was still involved in street life: stealing, drugs, parties, women, etc...Most of my arrests were between 1967-1973 (when I joined MOVE) were based on getting stopped by cops for nothing and refusing to be searched while being slammed against a car. When I complained, I got roughed up and when I resisted I'd get beat more. Of course I'd end up getting charged with assault and resisting arrest.

As I learned more about this particular Muslim group, I thought I had answers, but I still felt unsatisfied and the racism in me grew. About this time, one of my brothers and my cousin came to visit me in jail. They began telling me of the MOVE Organization, but I refused to listen because MOVE had white members.

I went back and forth with them until finally I had no choice but to admit that what they said was right, I couldn't deny their understanding. I began to work with MOVE because what they were giving me was more complete than anything I had ever known.

I am now a committed MOVE member, a disciple of **JOHN**

AFRICA, LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA!

My last arrest was on August 8, 1978, I'm one of the MOVE 9. We were each wrongly convicted of murder, assault and conspiracy by the late Judge Edwin S. Malmed and each sentenced to 30-100 years in prison. As of August 8, 2003 we will have served 25 years of that of that outrageous sentence, despite our innocence and despite our appeals. I have four grown children that I left as babies in 1978. I have several grandchildren that I have never been with except briefly on a prison visit. This applies to other members of the MOVE 9 as well. In closing I want to say that I had not intentions of becoming a revolutionary, this system encouraged me, pushed me to become a revolutionary, JOHN AFRICA provided the direction.

On the MOVE,
Edward Africa

**EDDIE WAS JUST DENIED PAROLE
MAY 2009
AND GIVEN A TWO YEAR WAIT
FOR THE NEXT PAROLE OPPORTUNITY**



MY NAME IS JANET AFRICA. I HAVE BEEN IN MOVE SINCE 1972. BEFORE I CAME IN MOVE I WAS LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE IN THIS SYSTEM, LOOKING FOR A HAPPY CONTENT LIFE, STRIVING TO MAKE A COMFORTABLE LIVING CONDITION FOR MYSELF SO I COULD HAVE A GOOD LIFE.

DESPITE THE YEARS OF ME ATTEMPTING TO DO THE THINGS SYSTEMATICALLY REQUIRED TO ACHIEVE THIS KIND OF LIFE,

LIVING ACCORDING TO THE CUSTOMS AND TRADITIONS THAT WERE SUPPOSED TO AFFORD ME SOME MEASURE OF SATISFACTION, I NEVER REACHED THAT MEASURE OF SATISFACTION FROM THIS SYSTEM.

I WAS BORN IN 1951 IN NEW JERSEY. MY MOTHER WAS SINGLE. SHE WAS THE SECOND CHILD OF 20. BOTH MY GRANDPARENTS HAD TO WORK HARD TO SUPPORT A FAMILY THAT SIZE, SO BEING THE OLDEST GIRL, THE BURDEN OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR RAISING HER MOTHER'S CHILDREN FELL ON HER - AFTER I WAS BORN MY MOTHER GAVE ME TO MY AUNT TO RAISE SO I COULD HAVE A "BETTER LIFE" THEN SHE COULD GIVE ME, AND NOT HAVE TO GROW UP IN THE COLD STREETS OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY WHERE SHE LIVED.

I GREW UP LIVING WITH MY AUNT GETTING PRETTY MUCH WHATEVER I WANTED. WE HAD A NICE HOUSE, SWIMMING POOL IN THE BACKYARD, MY AUNT SENT ME TO DANCING SCHOOL FOR DANCING LESSONS: TAP, BALLET, AND MODERN JAZZ I WAS INVOLVED IN SPORTS, WON MEDALS, RIBBONS AND TROPHIES IN OUR TOWN COMMERCE OLYMPICS DURING MY ELEMENTARY YEARS. THINGS CAME PRETTY EASY FOR ME. WHEN I WAS 11, IN THE 6TH GRADE, MY MOTHER GOT HER LIFE TOGETHER AND WAS ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF ME AND GIVE ME THE KIND OF LIFE

SHE WANTED TO GIVE ME. I SPENT THE NEXT 6 YEARS LIVING BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN MY MOTHER AND AUNT. MY MOTHER FELT GUILTY ABOUT HAVING TO GIVE ME UP WHEN I WAS A BABY SO SHE TRIED HARD TO MAKE UP FOR IT. SHE GAVE ME ALL KINDS OF THINGS. I WAS WELL FED, HAD NICE CLOTHES, WENT TO GOOD SCHOOLS, HAD NICE FRIENDS WITH GOOD PARENTS, PRETTY MUCH THE NORMAL UP BRINGING.

AT 15 I GOT A JOB, THIS WAS TO TEACH ME HOW TO BE RESPONSIBLE AND RELIABLE AND REALIZE I HAD TO PAY MY OWN WAY THROUGH LIFE. AFTER I GOT MY DRIVER'S LICENSE, MY MOTHER BOUGHT ME A CAR. I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL, I HAD TO BE TUTORING MY LAST YEAR BECAUSE I HAD A ULCERATED STOMACH. I WENT TO PROMS, WENT ON DATES, I LIVED THE TYPICAL BLACK, NEW JERSEY, SUBURBAN LIFE, BUT I STILL WASN'T HAPPY, AND I WASN'T CONTENT.

I ALWAYS FELT THERE WAS SOMETHING MISSING IN MY LIFE I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS AND COULDN'T EXPLAIN IT BUT INSIDE OF ME THERE WAS ALWAYS THIS EMPTY FEELING EVEN WHEN I WAS WITH PEOPLE I WAS CLOSE TO, I STILL, SEEP DOWN INSIDE FELT LIKE I WAS ALONE, THAT I DIDN'T REALLY FIT AND I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT. IN MY MIND I WAS SAYING THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME, CAUSE NOBODY ELSE WAS FEELING LIKE THAT, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO SO I JUST WENT THROUGH THE MOTIONS.

AS I GOT OLDER, I STARTED GOING FROM JOB TO JOB, LOOKING FOR THE "RIGHT" JOB BUT NEVER SEEMING TO FIND IT. I MOVED FREQUENTLY LOOKING TO FIND A COMFORTABLE PLACE WHERE I FELT SETTLED AND SECURE, I NEVER FOUND THAT EITHER. IN 1970, I MOVED TO PHILADELPHIA, GOT A JOB, MET A MAN, HAD AN AVERAGE TYPE RELATIONSHIP, GOT PREGNANT AND HAD A BEAUTIFUL BABY GIRL. WE BOUGHT A HOUSE IN WEST PHILLY AND TRIED TO MAKE THINGS WORK.

I REMEMBER SITTING IN MY ROCKING CHAIR WITH MY NEW BORN BABY IN MY ARMS FEELING THE SAME WAY MY MOTHER FELT, WANTING SOMETHING BETTER FOR MY DAUGHTER, WANTING HER TO BE SAFE, HAPPY, FREE OF THE HURT, PAIN, DISAPPOINTMENT AND DISILLUSION OF THIS COLD, CRUEL, PREJUDICE SYSTEM.

I DID THE ONLY THING I KNEW TO DO, I PRAYED FOR GUIDANCE, DIRECTION, FOR SOMETHING TO GIVE MY DAUGHTER SO SHE COULD HAVE A GOOD LIFE. I GOT INTO RELIGION, WHEN I SAW THE UNGODLY BEHAVIOR, THE UNCLEAN CONDUCT OF THOSE PEOPLE CALLING THEMSELVES VESSELS OF GOD, PEOPLE WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO BE CHANNELING ME TO RIGHTEOUSNESS, THAT LEFT ME NUMB, DEVASTATED AND HOPELESS BECAUSE I FELT THERE WAS NO WHERE ELSE LEFT FOR ME TO TURN, I WAS GETTING READY TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL, I HAD BECOME SO CALLOUS AND MISTRUSTING OF EVERYTHING THAT SOCIETY CLAIMED TO ME MORAL, I KEPT SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING BUT I WASN'T AS VULNERABLE OR AS EASILY ACCEPTING LIKE I'D BEEN BEFORE BECAUSE I WASN'T GOING TO GET BURNT AGAIN, WASN'T GOING TO PUT MYSELF IN A POSITION TO BE DECEIVED, MISLEAD AND HURT LIKE I DID BEFORE.

ONE DAY I HEARD ABOUT MOVE BY WORD OF MOUTH, AND IT CHANGED MY LIFE FOREVER. I WAS APPROACHED BY AN ACQUAINTANCE AND ASKED WOULD I LIKE TO ATTEND A MEETING, A RAP SESSION MOVE WAS HAVING, TALKING ABOUT THE CONDITIONS OF THE WORLD. I ATTENDED, MOVE **GUIDELINES**, JOHN AFRICA'S TEACHING WAS READ, THE INFORMATION WAS SO CLEAR, ANALYTICAL AND ABSOLUTE IT TOOK ME OUT. NOT ONLY WAS IT BREAKING DOWN THIS ENTIRE REFORM WORLD SYSTEM BUT DESCRIPTIVELY EXPLAINING THINGS SO PLAIN AND CLEAR, WHEN I HEARD IT IT WAS SO UNDERSTANDABLE, SO RIGHT. IT MADE ME FEEL FAMILIAR AND CONNECTED TO IT. I CAN'T EVEN PUT INTO WORDS THE FEELING I GOT HEARING JOHN AFRICA'S TEACHING, IT GRIPPED ME IN A

WAY THAT I'VE NEVER BEEN GRIPPED BEFORE, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I FELT LIKE THERE WAS HOPE FOR ME, AND THERE WAS REASONS WHY I WAS SO DETACHED, DISSATISFIED AND UNHAPPY.

I WENT TO STUDY SESSIONS REGULARLY AND STARTED INCORPORATING JOHN AFRICA'S TEACHING INTO MY LIFE, IT CLEARED AWAY SO MUCH CONFUSION I HAD BEEN CARRYING, MY MIND STARTED UNTWISTING MY THOUGHTS BECAME CLEAR. THIS REFERENCE WAS SO CLEAR IT PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH MY INSTINCTS.

THANKS TO JOHN AFRICA I'M TRULY SATISFIED, SECURE AND HAVE THE LIFE I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR. I AM STRONG, LOYAL, HEALTHY, AND COMMITTED TO FIGHT FOR ALL OF LIFE. I WOULDN'T TRADE THAT FOR NOTHING. I CAN TRULY SAY THAT JOHN AFRICA AND GAVE ME MY LIFE BACK THAT THIS SYSTEM TOOK FROM ME.

I AM A STUDENT OF JOHN AFRICA AND I'VE BEEN TAUGHT THAT THE EXAMPLE OF CLEAN, RIGHTEOUSNESS CAN NOT BE FOUND IN THIS REFORM WORLD SYSTEM AND THIS IS PROVEN IN THE FILTH OF THIS SYSTEM'S ENTIRE HISTORY THIS IS WHAT MOVE IS NOW WORKING TO RID OURSELVES FROM, AND TEACHING OTHERS TO DO THE SAME. JOHN AFRICA HAVE THE DIRECTION TO DIRECT PEOPLE AWAY FROM MAN'S REFORM WORLD SYSTEM TO NATURE, GOD, THE PERFECT SYSTEM.

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA!

ONA MOVE
JANET AFRICA



On the MOVE! I'm Janine Africa, Minister of Education for the MOVE Organization. I've been in MOVE since 1973. I'm one of the MOVE Nine. We all were sentenced to 30-100 years for a crime we didn't commit. This system gave us these life sentences to try to stop MOVE. Since they didn't kill us when they attacked us August 8th, 1978, they figured they could stop MOVE by putting us in prison for the rest of our lives.

But just like this system's guns, bombs, police, tear gas, deluge guns haven't stopped MOVE people from being committed to our belief, to JOHN AFRICA's Teaching, neither will this system's prisons. If I have to be in prison for the rest of my life, I will still stay committed to JOHN AFRICA's Teaching because of all JOHN AFRICA is doing for me.

I met MOVE people when I was 17 years old. They were having a demonstration and I just happened to be passing by. I stopped to see what was going on, I listened to them speak and what really caught my attention was the strength, confidence and assertiveness of the MOVE women. They were everything I wasn't and all I could think about was that I wanted to be like them. After the demonstration I approached some of the MOVE women and asked who they were. They told me they were the MOVE Organization and explained to me what the organization's belief is. They invited me to come to their weekly study sessions they held to teach people about JOHN AFRICA's Teaching. I started going to these study sessions regularly and listening to the information from MOVE's Guidelines and I could hear that what JOHN AFRICA teach is the truth, is right.

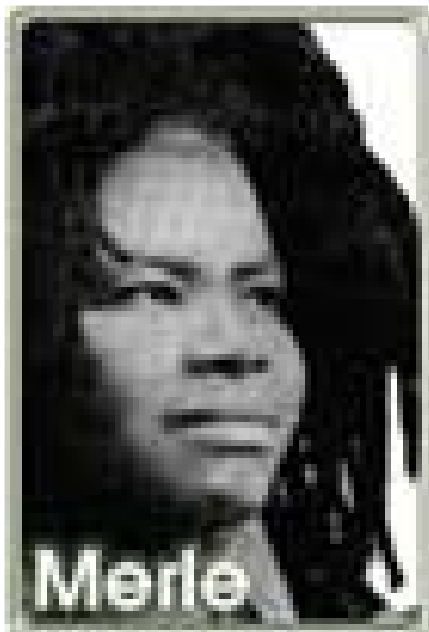
I had a baby and got married when I was very young. I didn't know how to be a mother or a wife and trying to be both was driving me to a nervous breakdown. I developed a condition where my throat would close up on me and I couldn't eat. I went from doctor to doctor, hospital to hospital and none of them could do anything for me. I was at the end of my rope until I met MOVE. I joined MOVE and started living **JOHN AFRICA**'s Teaching. **JOHN AFRICA** cured the condition with my throat and made me a good loving mother and wife, and made me a loyal sister to my MOVE family. **JOHN AFRICA** gave me strength, health, security and confidence that I've never had! **LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA FOREVER!**

I will never leave MOVE and give up all that **JOHN AFRICA** has given me, even if it means being in prison for 30-100 years!

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA'S REVOLUTION!

On the MOVE!
Janine Africa

Ona MOVE-



My name is Merle Africa, disciple of **JOHN AFRICA** and Minister of Administrative Coordination. I've been a member of the MOVE Organization since 1973 and these years have been the most satisfying and happiest I have ever experienced despite the almost twenty years spent in prison and the vicious brutal murder my family experienced at the hands of the system May 13, 1985.

Before joining MOVE, I had relatively the same type of existence as everybody else in the system; I went to schools in Phila., graduated, got a secretarial job at Temple University, but I had plenty of problems with no hope of finding solution for them. My only so called relief, outlet to these problems, was intoxication. I was an alcoholic from the age of 8 and a habitual drug addict since the age of 15. My father was a heavy drinker and along with other relatives, as a young child they would let me drink from their glasses, "taking a sip" until I had acquired a taste for liquor and as the years past, I drank at home and at friends' homes until I turned into an alcoholic. Children are supposed to be happy. I was fat and mentally unstable. I have a sister (who isn't in MOVE) who I fought constantly, along with my parents because I thought they preferred her to me. I thought they didn't love me. I didn't trust them and felt I couldn't get any relief by talking to them. By the time I entered my teens, I was suffering from severe bouts of depression, hallucination, and paranoia. I was suicidal, went on eating binges and was bulimic. I also suffered from violent outbursts of temper where I'd try to hurt my mom and sister and tried to hurt myself by banging my head on the floor until it bled. I realized now thanks to **JOHN AFRICA**, frustrated and mentally demolished. I needed love, understanding, and attention as all people do, which I wasn't getting at home, only vicious abusive beatings from my dad to make me tow the line. That was the only solution he knew because

it was the solution his father and mother knew.

I didn't get any relief from talking to psychiatrists and group therapy sessions my mother took me to. I was suicidal because I felt I had no reason to live and when I asked the psychiatrists to explain my purpose in life, they had no answer, their solution was to tell my mom I was too violent, too disturbed to live at home. They considered me dangerous. The doctors didn't have any solution for me so they kept after her to institutionalized me, which she refused to do. The turning point in my life came when I met MOVE people and started hearing the powerful teaching of **JOHN AFRICA**.

I felt drawn to MOVE because of the true love, sensitivity, and family unity I saw in MOVE people that I met and eventually from talking to MOVE I started going to study sessions to hear the teaching of **JOHN AFRICA**, MOVE law. The information I hear is the most powerful, analytical, truthful writing I have ever heard about this system. I was real impressed with the way **JOHN AFRICA** took the time, had the patience to talk to a mother about her cranky, unruly child or listen to **JOHN AFRICA** speak at meetings giving a couple solution to a marital problem they were having whenever any of us was unhappy or troubled **THE COORDINATOR** always had the patience, the time to talk to us, give us real solution to our problems, something no doctor, psychiatrist, minister or parent has ever done for anybody before. I kept going to more and more study sessions and other MOVE activities cause I felt drawn to MOVE law because it is the truth, and unlike other organizations I've heard of or read about, I realize **JOHN AFRICA'S** teaching ain't just a lot of meaningless rhetoric as the newsmedia has claimed, but there's uncompromising power in MOVE law and its shown in the family unity, love, and sensitivity I've experienced and displayed since being in MOVE.

In the 1960's I had 2 backroom abortions performed on me. After the 2nd abortion I almost died from loss of blood. After that I was in constant

pain and hospitalized for cysts and boils on my tubes and vaginal area. The doctors I went to couldn't find a cause for the medical problems I was having. When I got in MOVE the trouble continued until **JOHN AFRICA** told me what was wrong. **HE** told me I had a tumor in my stomach and it was because of the abortions I had had and I hadn't told **THE COORDINATOR** I had abortions, **JOHN AFRICA** knew what was wrong and told me! HE didn't examine me like no doctor, but knew the cause of the trouble I was having. **THE COORDINATOR** told me what to do, how to eat and said in time I would get better. I was in pain, bed-ridden for months at a time and bleeding most of the time. At no time did **THE COORDINATOR** force me to stay in bed; in fact it was **THE COORDINATOR** who told me if I wanted to go to the hospital, **HE** would get one of the men to take me and I told **HIM** I didn't want to go, that I trusted **HIM** and knew from all the examples I'd seen of MOVE people getting better after being sick, or brutally beaten by cops, I knew **HE** was the only one who could help me. I put my faith in my belief, in **JOHN AFRICA** to make me better and **HE** did cause the tumor came out on its own without me ever going back to the hospital for an operation and I've never had any more menstrual or stomach problems, no more cysts or boils! **Long Live JOHN AFRICA Forever!** If it hadn't been for the healing power of **JOHN AFRICA** I would have died! There's no doubt in my mind about that! If I hadn't been in MOVE, by the time the doctors finished probing and experimenting on me with medicine and gadgets the cancer would have spread to the point where the only thing left for me was to say goodbye to my family cause I didn't have a chance, but **JOHN AFRICA GAVE** me my life, **GAVE** me the opportunity to live for which I am so grateful and its why I am so committed to my belief because it works, I've seen, felt MOVE law work for me! **Long Live JOHN AFRICA Forever!**

Because of this example I know I can always depend on my belief to give me everything I need to keep me healthy, strong and free of mental illness. That's something nobody can say about anything in this system. I've found in MOVE law my reason for living, satisfaction, happiness and

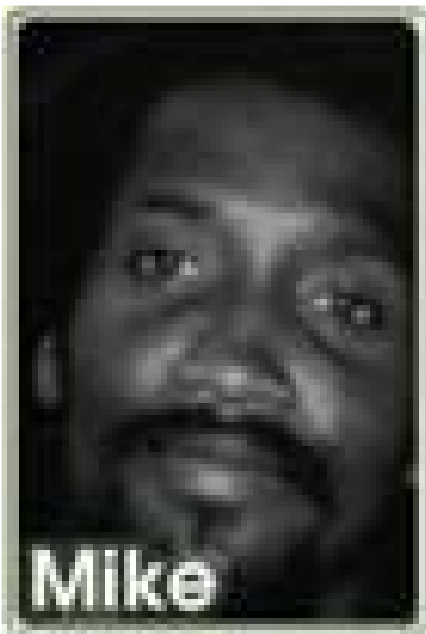
that's what the whole world is searching for and its available for anybody who wants it. After years of being in the system and having bad relationships what left me distrustful and disillusioned, thanks to **JOHN AFRICA** and our application of MOVE law, I finally have a loyal faithful husband and we have a good strong marriage and that's something every woman longs for in the system.

When I look back and see how I was before MOVE and how I am now, I can't help but give my loyalty, my commitment to **JOHN AFRICA**, because without **HIM**, I would have died. I feel privileged, blessed to be allowed to be a member of MOVE, to help spread the teaching of **JOHN AFRICA** to the people of the world; to give them the motivation, the will to stop endorsing this system and start fighting it and take back all that it's taken from us!

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA FOREVER!

*On March 13, 1998 our revolutionary sister, Merle Africa, passed while incarcerated at Muncy Correctional Institution. The cause of her death is highly suspicious. Prison officials first stated that she died of natural causes, but there is nothing natural about a woman in her 40s dying, who is incredibly healthy due to her adherence to **JOHN AFRICA'S** teachings. Prison authorities then stated she had cancer. Regardless of the prison's story of what stole Merle's life, there is absolutely **NO QUESTION** that if she had been at home with her family, living freely, eating naturally, and exercising in accord with natural law, she would still be with us. Her family remembers her and her example of strength and love for **LIFE!***

*Merle's passing crystallizes the need to return the **MOVE 9** home! They have been serving prison sentences since 1978 for a crime they could not have possibly committed. Before the system kills anymore revolutionaries, they need to come home. Any sentence to prison is a death sentence. The only thing that has countered their long years in prison has been **JOHN AFRICA's** teachings of **LIFE**, which has kept the **MOVE 9** free regardless of any prison bars.*



I am MOVE's Minister of Confrontation. I was born and raised in West Philly, youngest of eight children, raised in an environment of poverty, gang war, and all the other afflictions of ghetto life. I started drinking at an early age to hang out with the crowd and eventually ventured over to drugs. I joined the Marines at age 16 to try to stem that spiral, but it definitely made things worse. I wasn't socially conscious about many issues and didn't really

care to be. My whole life basically centered around locatin the next happening party.

I was introduced to some MOVE members by my wife's family, MOVE members had come to aid them during a neighborhood dispute. I later saw some of those same MOVE people demonstrating against the 16th Police District, a notoriously racist gang known for terrorizing the community where I grew up. The same 16th District that had members of the Black Panthers stip buck naked in front of their HQ, including pregnant women in the early 1970's. Most people I knew hated them, we just feared them more, so while I wasn't immediately attracted to MOVE, I was immediately amazed by their courage. I had never seen people confront the cops the way MOVE did - directly, forcefully and never taking a step back.

In 1974 I attended a demonstration where MOVE was protesting the jailing of 2 or their younger members, ages 13 and 15. A judge had them thrown in jail for speaking out against them. The police arrested us all, literally, as we got off the bus, and jailed us on a whole slew of charges. It really scared the hell our of me, but it

also let me see more clearly what MOVE was saying about the system.

From that moment on, I listened more carefully to the Teachings of **JOHN AFRICA**.

I became more attracted to the strength it took to confront the system as MOVE did. And as I read more of the Guidelines written by **JOHN AFRICA** I did become motivated for the first time in my life by something other than diversions, drugs, and parties. The more I engaged in MOVE activity, the less I engaged in that other stuff. In the first couple years being around MOVE I went from being a young chain smoking, pill popping alcoholic, completely apathetic to the problems of virtually everybody, to doing none of those things and being motivated to become a strong revolutionary soldier because of the example I say being demonstrated by **JOHN AFRICA**.

LONG LIVE JOHN AFRICA!

And that example has only gotten clearer and stronger since I've stayed.

Long Live MOVE, and down with this rotten ass system!

Mike Africa

It will take a massive amount of public pressure
to force this rotten corrupt government to release the MOVE 9
and all political prisoners----

What can YOU do to add to the pressure?

WRITE THE MOVE 9 AT THE FOLLOWING ADDRESSES

Debbie Sims Africa #006307; Janet Hollaway Africa #006308
Janine Phillips Africa #6309
451 Fullerton Ave.
Cambridge Springs, PA. 16403-1238

William Phillips Africa #AM 4984; Delbert Orr Africa #AM 4985
1000 Follies Rd.
Dallas, PA. 18612

Michael Davis Africa #AM 4973; Charles Sims Africa #AM 4975
P.O. Box 244
Graterford, PA. 19426-0246

Edward Goodman Africa #AM 4974
301 Morea Rd.
Frackville, PA. 17932

**CONTACT MOVE THROUGH ANY OF THE FOLLOWING:
THE MOVE ORGANIZATION
P.O. Box 19709 Phila., PA. 19143
610 499-0979
onamovellja@aol.com**