

FREEDOM FOR ALL FOREVER, PRESENTS

# *Night of the Hurricane II*

BENEFIT CONCERT FOR RUBIN "HURRICANE" CARTER

STARRING

# Bob Dylan

AND THE  
**ROLLING THUNDER REVUE**

Bob Neuwirth • Rambling Jack Elliott • Roger McGuin • Mick Ronson

---

ALSO STARRING

# Stevie Wonder

# Isaac Hayes

---

**DR. JOHN**  
**SHAWN PHILLIPS**

---

AND MANY OTHER  
*SURPRISE SUPERSTARS*

ASTRODOME SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1976 HOUSTON, TEXAS

WE ALL WOKE UP BRIGHT AND EARLY SEPTEMBER 27, 1974, TO READ IN THE NEW YORK TIMES SOME VERY HEARTENING NEWS.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1974

NEW YORK TIMES REPORTER SELWYN RAAB'S NAGGING DISCOVERIES

NOVEMBER 12, 1974

...an unfired

32-caliber bullet that the Paterson, N.J., police said was recovered in Mr. Carter's rented car shortly after three persons were fatally shot in a tavern eight years ago.

According to court testimony, the bullet was turned over to the Paterson Police Department's property clerk for identification purposes on the day it was found.

However, an inspection of official records by The New York Times disclosed that the bullet was recorded in the property clerk's official files five days after the murders—not on the day the detective said he found the bullet.

NOVEMBER 4, 1974

...Detective, Lieut. Vincent E. DeSimone Jr. said he questioned the witness Alfred P. Bello, on June 18, 1966, about 40 hours after the slayings at a tavern in Paterson. At that time, Lieutenant DeSimone said today, Mr. Bello was unable to positively identify either Mr. Carter, a 39-year-old former boxer, or John Artis, 23, as the gunmen, both black, who walked out of the Lafayette Grill moments after the murder of three whites.

Under cross-examination, Lieutenant DeSimone also disclosed that he had withheld from both the prosecution and the defense the information that Mr. Bello had failed originally to identify Mr. Carter or Mr. Artis.

SEPTEMBER 27, 1974

...Mr. Marlowe, the sole survivor, had failed to identify Mr. Carter or Mr. Artis as his assailants when they were brought to his hospital bed several hours after the shooting. In addition, he had originally described the shotgun killer as weighing 175 to 190 pounds, almost six feet tall, with a pencil-line mustache but no beard. Mr. Carter was a muscular 160 pounds, 5 feet 8 inches tall, with a thick, drooping mustache and a goatee.

MARCH 4, 1973

The Passaic County Prosecutor's office has contended that, under 1967 court rules in New Jersey, the disputed police files were legally withheld. More important, the Prosecutor asserted, these records would have been incriminatory and worthless to the defense.

In challenging the Prosecutor's right to make this key decision unilaterally, Mr. Steel said: "When the Prosecutor rather than the jury screens evidence we know something is wrong. The sanctity of the jury verdict has been violated and that's what happened here."

MARCH 4, 1973

Under New Jersey court procedures, the first stage of an appeal is decided by the judge who presided at the trial, and a recantation hearing was held by Judge Lerner last autumn.

Refusing to set aside the guilty verdict, Judge Lerner ruled that Mr. Bello and Mr. Bradley were unreliable and their testimony lacked "ring of truth."

If you can  
Rubin  
case with  
temper, yo  
man (or wo  
Muh

or Bert  
or Walt  
or John  
or Harri  
or Jimm  
or May  
or Dyan  
or Harry  
or May  
or Reggie  
or Pete  
or Elliot  
or Bob  
or Earl  
or Gay  
or Ellen  
or May  
or Micha  
or Norm  
or Rev.  
or Basil  
or Harris  
or Georg  
or Paul  
or Ben  
or Don  
or Clea  
or Budd  
or Melb  
or Rev.  
or Bud  
or Chico  
or Hon  
or Arthu  
or Gerar  
or Dav  
or Vince  
or Lann

light  
sem-  
stem  
with  
arlem  
ther,  
dical  
nted  
970-  
1800  
worsh

lons,  
trial  
103  
in-  
new

Six  
An-  
and  
dnd  
971  
an-  
for  
Jhey

abert  
his  
low-  
hief  
the  
ff-  
in  
hat

ed

# Murder Case Witnesses Recant 7 Years After 2 Got Life Terms

## Accused 'Hurricane' Carter and Another in Triple Slaying

By SELWYN RAAB

Special to The New York Times

PATERSON, N.J., Sept. 26—Seven years after former boxing star Rubin (Hurricane) Carter and another man were sentenced to life imprisonment for a triple murder here, new evidence has been uncovered that raises serious doubts about their guilt.

The two principal prosecution witnesses, the only ones who identified Mr. Carter and a co-defendant, John Artis, as the black gunmen who killed three whites in a barroom shooting, have now recanted their testimony.

When Mr. Carter was arrested he was a leading or "oddlewai."



BUT THEN A NEW TRIAL WAS DENIED.

THE REVULSION WE ALL FELT WAS BLUNTLY STATED BY THE NEW YORK TIMES EDITORIAL PAGE.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1974

# The New York Times

Founded in 1851  
ARTHUR HAYS SULZBERGER, Publisher 1963-1982  
ARTHUR HAYS SULZBERGER, Publisher 1963-1982  
GAIL L. BRYNMA, Publisher 1982-1982

ARTHUR HAYS SULZBERGER  
Publisher

JAMES B. HAKES, Editorial Page Editor  
A. N. KARRON, Associate Editorial Page Editor  
A. H. RUSSELL, Executive Editor  
WESLEY TRIFUNO, Associate Managing Editor  
MRS. FRANKEL, Sunday Editor  
JACK BENTON, Executive Editor

CHARLOTTE T. BIRD, Secretary Editor  
CLIFFORD DANIEL, Associate Editor  
DON WICKER, Associate Editor

## New Jersey Justice

In this time of intense sophistication about gardens and other aspects of the criminal justice system, there can be little doubt that the cases of Rubin Carter and John Artis should be reconsidered by the courts of New Jersey or, failing that, by Governor Brendan T. Byrne himself. The only witnesses who placed the two men at the scene of the triple murder for which they were convicted and for which they have each now served seven years in prison have recanted. The witnesses now say that they saw neither man at the scene and they prepared themselves when they said they did.

This turn of events makes obvious the need for a new trial. But beyond the urgent issue of achieving justice for two men who may have been unjustly convicted, there is a deeper question for those charged with administering justice in New Jersey. The two recanting witnesses now say that they lied because of threats,

promises of leniency to themselves and appeals to racial prejudice by the police and the Passaic County prosecutor's office.

The current County Prosecutor asserts that he will "revisit strenuously" any attempt to upset the convictions because he believes that those who handled the case "did everything correctly." Such blind adherence of official records are unfortunately too familiar.

New Jersey Attorney General William F. Hyland has general supervisory authority over the county prosecutory offices. Neither he nor the people of New Jersey should rest until the accusations against the police and prosecutors are thoroughly investigated and cleared up satisfactorily for if Watergate taught nothing else, it did teach there is no greater threat to society than illegal abuse of power by those entrusted to uphold the law.

# A Personal Letter from Rubin Carter

Dear friend,

I wish to thank you personally for your interest and support, but must emphasize the fact that John Artis and I are still in prison.

On Monday, January 12th the New Jersey State Supreme Court, the highest court in the state, heard our appeal and will decide whether to grant us a new trial. Their decision, however, may take months.

Several weeks ago Assemblyman Eldridge Hawkins, chairman of the New Jersey Judiciary Committee investigating the case for Governor Byrne, reported that he has new evidence that proves that John and I were not the triggermen of the murders for which we've spent over 9 years behind bars. However, Mr. Hawkins is attempting to re-frame us by saying we were outside the bar at the time as accomplices. This charge is totally false.

In response to the Hawkins report John and I withdrew our applications for a pardon, because we want complete exoneration in the courts. We are still seeking to be released from prison on executive clemency by Governor Byrne while the judicial proceedings continue. In accordance with this request our Defense Committee has begun a massive national telegram and letter-writing campaign to Governor Byrne demanding the immediate release of John Artis and myself.

I am asking for your help.

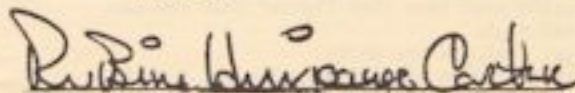
Send your letter or telegram(mailgram) today to:

Governor Brendan Byrne  
State House  
Trenton, New Jersey 08625

Have your friends and relatives do likewise. Please send a copy of your correspondence to the Defense Committee's office (address above) so I can see the response.

Only with your help can we gain our physical freedom.

PEACE,



FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION AND TO MAKE A TAX DEDUCTIBLE CONTRIBUTION, CONTACT:

FREEDOM FOR ALL, FOREVER

565 FIFTH AVENUE ROOM 721  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017  
(212) 986-9700



Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night  
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall  
She sees a bartender in a pool of blood  
Cries out "My God, they've killed them all."

Here comes the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame  
For something that he never done  
Put in a prison cell but one  
Time he could have been champion of the world.

Three bodies lying there does Patty see  
And another man named Bello moving around mysteriously.  
I didn't do it he says and he throws up his hands  
I was only robbing the register I hope you understand.  
I saw them leaving he says and he stops  
One of us had better call up the cops  
And so Patty calls the cops  
And they arrive on the scene  
With their red lights flashing in the hot New Jersey night.

Meanwhile in another part of town  
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around  
The number one contender for the middle weight crown  
Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down.  
When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road  
Just like the time before and time before that  
In Paterson that's just the way things go  
If you're black you might as well not show  
Up on the street, 'less you want to draw the heat.

Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops  
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowling around  
He said, "I saw two men running out, they looked like middle weights  
They jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates."  
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head.  
The cops said "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"  
So they took him to the infirmary  
And though this man could hardly see  
He told them he could i-  
Identify the guilty man.

Four in the morning they haul Rubin in  
They took him to the hospital and they brought him upstairs  
The wounded man looks up through his one dying eye  
Said "why'd you bring him in here for, he ain't the guy."

Here is the story of the Hurricane  
The man the authorities came to blame  
For something that he never done  
Put in a prison cell but one  
Time he could have been champion of the world.

Four months later the ghettos are in flame  
Rubin's in South America fighting for his name  
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game  
And the cops are putting screws to him looking for someone to blame.  
Remember that murder you happened on in a bar?  
Remember you said you saw the get-away car?  
Think you might like to play ball with the law?  
Think it might have been that fighter that you saw  
Running that night  
Don't forget that you are white.  
Arthur Dexter Bradley said "I'm really not sure."  
The cops said "A poor boy like you could use a break."  
We got you for the motel job and are talking to your friend Bello  
You don't want to have to go back to jail  
Be a nice fellow.

You'll be doing society a favor  
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver  
We want to put his ass in stir  
We want to pin this triple murder  
Der on him  
He ain't no Gentleman Jim.

Rubin could take a man out with just one punch  
But he never did like to talk about it all that much  
It's my work he'd say  
I do it for pay  
And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way  
Up to some paradise  
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice  
And ride a horse along the trail.  
But they took him to the jailhouse  
Where they tried to turn a man into a mouse.  
All of Rubin's cards were marked in advance  
The trial was a pig circus, he never had a chance  
The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the state  
To the white folks that watched he was a revolutionary  
And to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger  
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger.  
And though they could not produce the gun  
The D.A. said he was the one  
Who did the deed  
And the all white jury agreed.

The crime was murder one, guess who testified?  
Bello and Bradley and they both, baldly lied  
The newspapers, they all went along for the ride.  
How can the life of such a man  
Be in the palm of some fool's hand?  
To see him obviously framed  
Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed  
To live in a land  
Where Justice is a game.  
Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties  
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise  
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell  
An innocent man in a living hell.

Yes, that's the story of the Hurricane  
But it won't be over until they clear his name  
And give him back the time he's done  
Put in a prison cell but one  
Time he could have been champion of the world.