

Act Together Now to Halt The Killing of Our People!

Freedom

Where one is enslaved, all are in chains!

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HARRY T. MOORE lies in state for funeral service in Mims, Fla. church. Angry mourners converged on this little citrus town from over the state and as far away as New York. Photo by Russell Meek

Robeson Calls for Unbreakable Unity in Face of Common Peril

By PAUL ROBESON

Harry T. Moore died the death of a hero. He is a martyr in the age-long struggles of the Negro people for full dignity and equality. His name must never be forgotten and his courageous deeds must ever be enshrined in our memories. His death must be avenged!

The bomb which took the life of this fearless fighter for freedom, made a shambles of his home at Mims, Fla., and placed his wife at death's door in a hospital 40 miles away, has shaken the peace and tranquility of every Negro household in the United States.

There can be no mistaking the meaning of this event. The murder of Harry Moore was a lynching of a special kind. It was a political assassination.

Its aim was to short-circuit the growing clamor for votes and justice in the South by beheading those who are brave enough to demand their rights or strong enough to lead the organized mass movement.

In 1948 Maceo Snipes and Isaiah Nixon both gave their lives to Georgia mobs because they sought to exercise the right to vote.

In South Carolina, Albert Hinton, NAACP state president, was kidnapped, and John McCray, head of the Progressive Democratic Party was framed on a trumped-up libel charge—because of their leadership in the voting movement.

Only last month in Opelousas, La., John L. Mitchell was shot in cold blood by a deputized bandit because he had dared sue for his right to be registered as a voter.

(Continued on Page 6)

SANFORD, Fla. — Forty-eight hours after Harry T. Moore was placed in his grave at Mims, Fla., his wife, Mrs. Harriet Moore, died in the Fernald Laughton Memorial Hospital here. As she joins her husband in martyrdom outraged Negro America cries out: "HOW LONG, O LORD, HOW LONG?"



Harry T. Moore
Hero and Martyr

Dynamite Blast Resounds in UN

By WILLIAM L. PATTERSON

PARIS—The Christmas night bomb-killing of Harry T. Moore has had its reverberations all over the world, and especially in the councils of the United Nations General Assembly. The Assembly had recessed and most of its members had flown to their homes to celebrate the Christmas and New Year's holidays when news of this latest crime against the American Negro was flashed to every continent.

They would return to the UN sessions with one more ghastly proof—if any were needed—of the authenticity of the document which I had just submitted to the General Assembly in the Palais Chailot. The document, "We Charge Genocide—the Crime of Government Against the Negro People" arms the whole of the world of decent men, women and youth with material that utterly destroys the lies scattered abroad by the rulers of America that

they have any title to moral leadership.

On Dec. 18 the Negro people of America placed this material in the hands of Trygve Lie, secretary-general of the UN; Luis Padilla Nervo, president of the General Assembly, and Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, chair-lady of the Human Rights Commission.

The American Negro has no voice in the courts of Mississippi or any other Southern state. He has little or no voice in the North when a fundamental political or social issue is at stake. But here in the

(Continued on Page 7)



HATE-CRAZED "white supremacists" left this wrecked home in Mims, Fla., when they bombed Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Moore to death as they lay in bed on Christmas night.

The American Way

Fair Day

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Parents and children of the grossly overcrowded, Jim Crowed Payne and Webb schools in Washington, D. C. recently went on strike in an effort to get one of the partly-filled white schools turned over to them. A telegram to President Truman brought a peeved city official to meet with the parents.

Wagging his finger at them, he said: "One of the best friends your people ever had, President Truman, was asked to take time out from the many serious world and national problems confronting him to be annoyed by your particular problem. Do you think you were fair?"

The response was quick and loud. "YES!" the parents shouted.

Pretty Please

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Walter White, who recently entreated the U. S. Steel Co. to ask its Birmingham cops to be kinder to Negroes, is now "urging" the



Southern Railroad to quit murdering Negroes in illegal Jim Crow coaches.

Writing about the Alabama streamliner disaster, the NAACP head tells his readers: "The Southern Railway System and all other transportation systems operating in the South are being URGED immediately to discontinue the policy of assigning Negroes to Jim Crow cars in the front of trains solely because of race and color."

Reminds us of pleading with the Devil to stop sinning. Negroes are waiting for Walter to stop urging rich white folks and start fighting for poor Negroes. Anyhow, we thought the Supreme Court, which NAACP claims is the great protector of Negroes' rights, had outlawed Jim Crow cars in interstate travel. Why not just slap a suit on the old Southern RR, Walter? How about that?

Framed

BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—Things were buzzing in Birmingham when a local cop with a grievance tried to arrest police commissioner Bull Conner for violating a city ordinance which provides against "joint occupancy" of a hotel room by an unmarried man and woman. It seems the cop knocked on the door for 25 minutes before Conner opened up fully clad in hat and overcoat!

It would seem this "white is right" commissioner has no respect for laws of any kind. He is responsible for the constant bombings of Negro homes in so-called white residential zones, despite court decision that the zones are illegal. His "Magic City" cops kill Negroes at will in face of an ordinance



against use of "unusual force" in accomplishing an arrest. He engineered the false arrest of Senator Glen Taylor in '48 because the Senator entered a Negro church by the main door, in supposed violation of a city ordinance.

Now he claims that he was "framed." Some day the decent people of Birmingham, Negro and white, will really frame and hang him, in a museum—as an example of an extinct American type, the degenerate "white supremacist."

Giddyap!

NEW YORK, N. Y.—"The mounties are going!" was the glad cry that rang through Harlem when Police Commissioner Monaghan agreed to disperse half the 30-odd mounted police that storm-troop the area.

But another proposal to check police brutality is not so practical. There's talk of sending the cops to school to learn manners. Not just to school, but to college—Columbia University was suggested—for a course on "human relations." Just what's needed—a polite word before the trigger is pulled.

Diversity and Cocktails

PARIS, France—There was no U. S. Negro with a delegation of 48 Korean veterans being feted by the UN in Paris. The reason, as given by a press officer: there were so many cocktail parties that the lone Negro added to the tour in the U. S. just couldn't stand the pace.

Purpose of the tour, according to the Defense Department, was to: "Graphically demonstrate to the American public the unity of the UN forces in Korea who, despite their diverse colors, creeds and racial and national origin, are engaged in the common purpose of ending aggression."

As usual, the U. S. can't get "diverse" enough to include the Negro when "honors" are being passed around.

Atrocious War

KOREA—While the newspapers headlined the fake "atrocities" stories from Korea, U. S. parents and wives were receiving letters like the following from Sgt. Melvin J. Woodhouse of Norfolk, Va.

Writing that he was in good health and "treated fine" by the Chinese, he said that he was speaking for all his fellow prisoners in the camp: "Please give everything that you have over there to the peace drives—because the sooner this is over the sooner we all will get home."

New Office Will Aid West Indians

The American Committee for Protection of Foreign Born is opening an office in the Harlem community of New York to handle problems of immigration and naturalization of the West Indian people. Mrs. Dorothy Strange, the committee's naturalization aid director, will head the service with office hours from one to six p.m. on Mondays and Thursdays. The office will open Jan. 7 at 35 West 116 St.

The new service was voted unanimously by the 350 delegates to the recent 20th Anniversary National Conference of the American Committee for Protection of Foreign Born. The special reports on the problems of West Indians in this country stressed unity between Negro and white, citizen and non-citizen, and a heightened understanding of the role of the colored peoples in the worldwide fight for peace, equality and freedom.

Panama

Four-fifths of the public works projects have been suspended in Panama so that the poverty-stricken country can get together \$300,000 to meet its Inter-American Highway commitment.



HARLEM CHILDREN are entertained at a Christmas party by Rev. Mother Lena Stokes (left) of the Friendly Mission Spiritual Church and Frances Smith of the American Labor Party, 11th A. D. Paul Robeson played Santa Claus. Photo by Inge Hardison

Labor Council Launches Drive for Jobs and FEPC

DETROIT—Ever go for a job only to be told, "Sorry, it's just been filled," even though both you and "the man" know he's lying and the only thing he's "sorry" about is that—you're colored?

Ever have the door to profitable apprenticeship training slammed in your face because you're colored?



Bert Washington
Provisional Chairman
Cleveland N.L.C.

Puerto Rico

The Malthusian "over-population" theory—there are too many people in certain non-white areas of the globe—has been put into practice with genocidal brutality in Puerto Rico. The country's health commissioner, Dr. Juan A. Pons, admitted that 6,749 women were sterilized between 1937 and June, 1950. This figure covers only sterilization performed in hospitals under jurisdiction of the health department. Dr. Pons' admission followed a charge that the government was trying to combat poverty by mass sterilization.

Puerto Rico is a U. S. possession. Let's remember that the next time some crackpot starts yelling about mass murder on

the other side of the so-called "iron curtain."

cause—you're colored?

Ever think that maybe you could be a telephone linesman, milkman, bread deliverer, crane operator, tool and die maker, almost anything at all, except that—you're colored?

If you have, then the National Negro Labor Council is for you. So says Coleman Young, Council executive secretary, in announcing that the organization, fresh from its founding convention in Cincinnati, has launched a drive for 100,000 new jobs for Negroes in Jim Crow industries and classifications. And it is also going after a million signatures on a petition for FEPC legislation.

Two pivot dates in the Council double-barrelled campaign will be: Negro History Week, when a delegation of three persons from each state will gather in Washington, D.C. to let lawmakers and the President know that Negro workers want an FEPC with teeth now, and not simply as planks in the big-party convention platforms in June; and a day in May when the Council will sponsor a mass march on Washington to back up its demands.

Meanwhile, Young announces, new Councils have been set up in Cleveland, Dayton, Fort Wayne and South Bend; Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Newark and Flint. In Louisville and Cincinnati organizing committees have applied for charters. Toledo, Milwaukee, Boston and New Haven have also seen the birth of new labor bodies dedi-



Sam Parks

cated to the needs of Negro workers, taking their place at the side of long-standing councils in New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Detroit and Los Angeles.

To guarantee that all sections of the country get off to a flying start in the jobs-FEPC campaign, regional conferences are being held during January under the leadership of regional directors Sam Parks (Chicago, Mid-West); Viola Brown (Winston-Salem, South); Ewart Guinier (N.Y., East); and Bill Chester (San Francisco, West).

In Detroit the job drive was featured by a conference between NNLC President William Hood and the personnel director of the Ford Corporation to demand jobs for Negroes among the thousands of clerical workers on the company's office staffs.

George S. Schuyler—Uncle Tom No. 1

Courier Columnist Nauseates Its Readers: 'Bows and Kneels More Than Uncle Remus'

By EUGENE GORDON

George Samuel Schuyler, associate editor of the Pittsburgh "Courier" and writer of its "Views and Reviews" and "The World Today" columns, has more of the skills and talents the Boss Man admires in Negroes than have all the other Uncle Toms put together. Most Uncle Toms spend only a PART of their time belly-crawling, but Schuyler makes it a full-time profession. How he got that way and what to do about him bothers Courier readers. Their own answers shape up to a pretty good picture of this 57-year-old Rhode Island-born ex-corporal of the 25th Infantry, former civil service employee, assistant editor of the old Messenger magazine, author of anti-Negro "novels" ("Slaves Today" and "Black No More"), writer for pro-fascist journals, and the Boss Man's idea of an expert on what it takes to make the Negro happiest.

A reader, R. L. Stonewall (Courier, Feb. 26, 1944), of Selma, Ala., sets the tone when he says that "Mr. Schuyler is the biggest Uncle Tom in the race," that "there are poor ignorant Negroes down here with more backbone than Schuyler," that "when Mr. Schuyler comes South he bows and kneels more to white people than Uncle Remus," and that "I saw him do it—Yes, with his hat in his hand," and that "if a white man would toss him a dime he would probably dance."

Schuyler is already dancing to the tune the Boss Man whistles and the strings the Boss Man pulls. But I could go too far in likening Schuyler to

Douglass On Traitors

"Considering our long subjection to servitude and caste, and the many temptations to which we are exposed to betray our race into the hands of their enemies, the wonder is not that we have so many traitors among us as that we have so few. The most of our people, to their honor be it said, are remarkably sound and true to each other."—Frederick Douglass' speech at 1883 National Convention of Colored Men.

a puppet. After all, he is not a creature of rags and wires but of human flesh, blood, reasoning faculties and will power. Schuyler can choose to dance or not to dance.

He chooses to dance. WHY? Roscoe Nix, of Washington, D.C. (Courier, July 28, 1951), believes Schuyler does it because a guilty conscience haunts him for a "wrong" he did the Dixiecrat South "when he violated its most sacrosanct custom." Mr. Nix refers to what an Our World magazine writer calls the "blond and petite . . . former Mack Sennett bathing beauty . . . from Texas," whom Schuyler married.

Mr. Nix could be right. It's a fact that the white white-supremacists don't trust this black white-supremacist and that they watch him constantly.

A Negro who had kept any of the pride of his people, or who had any personal self-respect, would sometimes get angry at both his masters and himself. Schuyler, instead of criticizing himself or talking back to the Boss Man, tries even harder to convince the master that Schuyler is tombstone-solid. White Dixiecrat John Rankin must envy the way black Dixiecrat George Samuel Schuyler gets away with publicly calling the Negro "sons of Ham," "Sambo," "black Babbits," "Mose," "Senegambians," "blackamoors," and "darkey." Old Rankin must have asked privately lots of times a question which Schuyler has asked publicly ("Views and Reviews," Nov. 7, 1936): "Will somebody who has the gift of logic and intelligence tell me what is the difference between darkey and Negro?"

Maybe somebody thinks it unfair to this man to call him a black white-supremacist. Well, let us see.

W. C. Clark, of New York (Courier, Feb. 14, 1950), quotes this statement of Schuyler's: "The West African republic (Liberia) has less to offer the Negro than the most backward area of Georgia or Mississippi."

Liberia's president, vice-president, supreme court justices, police, ruling class and general electorate, are Negroes; but Mississippi passed a constitution in 1890 which made white supremacy legal. Her "educational" test for Negro voters was later used as a model in other Southern states.

Mississippi otherwise wouldn't be able now to force on her people such white-supremacist gutterwash as Bilbo, Rankin and Ellender. Persons who talk about the "totalitarian state" mean a state ruled by only one political party. Mississippi has not allowed any party except the Democratic to hold power since 1875.

Henry Lovelace Lanham, Dixiecrat misrepresentative in Congress from Georgia, is the white supremacist rowdy who shrilled "black son of a bitch" when William L. Patterson, head of the Civil Rights Congress, reported at a Washington hearing that Georgia lynched Negroes. (Georgia also imprisons for life Negro mothers who defend their honor against things like Henry Lovelace Lanham.) He and Schuyler agree that Georgia has more to offer the Negro—and they'd be right if they meant more ropes and torches—than any "totalitarian" state "behind the iron curtain."

I have examined Lanham's record in Congress. I have studied Schuyler's as a writer since 1923. I will swear that Lanham nowhere shows him-



GEORGE SCHUYLER beams at Carlo Schmid of the West German Parliament when both were attending the "International Congress for Cultural Freedom" in West Berlin in 1950. The State Department picked its prize Uncle Tom to tell the world how "free" Negro culture is in "free" Mississippi and Florida.

self more devoted to "the American way of life" than Schuyler. This "way of life" is rooted in the idea of the white man's—the American white man's—being supreme over black and over colored peoples throughout the world, and supreme also over white people who believe in the inherent equality of all peoples.

Schuyler wrote, September 22, 1934:

"Any Negro who by the age of 13 does not know that there is something radically wrong with the present social order must be mentally dull indeed. When one's mother has slaved from early morning until late at night at a miserably inadequate wage for social parasites

obviously inferior in mentality, culture and moral worth, one is disposed to favor a radical change in a society so ordered."

No Negro "by the age of 13" can help knowing that the social order Schuyler thought in 1934 should be radically changed, is the same social order that that Negro's mother still slaves under "from early morning until late at night, at a miserably inadequate wage, for social parasites" who pay Schuyler quite adequately for dancing.

But, somewhere along the line, Schuyler changed his tune. Why?

Next article: If Negroes Followed Schuyler.

DuBois on Emancipation:

'A Great Song Arose'

January 1 is celebrated by Negroes throughout the United States as Emancipation Day. On that day in 1863 Lincoln's Proclamation took effect in all states, territories and military districts in rebellion against the Union.

Here, in an excerpt from "Black Reconstruction," Dr. W. E. B. DuBois captures the emotional impact of the day when "the black man became in word 'henceforth and forever free.'"



"Suddenly there was Reason in all this mad orgy. Suddenly the world knew why this blundering horror of civil war had to be. (And) there was joy in the South. It rose like perfume—like a prayer. Men stood quivering. Slim dark girls, wild and beautiful with wrinkled hair, wept silently; young women, black, tawny, white and golden, lifted shivering hands, and old and broken mothers, black and gray, raised great voices and shouted to God across the fields, and up to the rocks and the mountains.

"A great song arose, the loveliest thing born this side the seas. It was a new song. It did not come from Africa, though the dark throb and beat of that Ancient of Days was in it and through it. It did not come from white America—never from so pale

and hard and thin a thing, however deep these vulgar and surrounding tones had driven. . . . It was a new song and its deep and plaintive beauty, its great cadences and wild appeal walled, throbbed and thundered on the world's ears with a message seldom voiced by man."

For ". . . to these black folk it was the Apocalypse. The magnificent trumpet tones of Hebrew Scripture, transmuted and oddly changed, became a strange new gospel. All that was Beauty, all that was Love, all that was Truth, stood on the top of these mad mornings and sang with the stars. A great human sob shrieked in the wind, and tossed its tears upon the sea—free, free, free."

Freneau's Verse Salutes Deborah Gannet, Heroine

By WALTER LOWENFELS

Philip Freneau, whose 200th birthday anniversary falls on Jan. 2, 1952, won recognition as the "poet of the American Revolution." But it is not generally known that the woman acclaimed in his ardent verse as the "heroine of the revolution" was a Negro woman.

Her name was Deborah Gannet. Freneau wrote a poem for her to present to Congress with a petition for a pension. It was granted, Freneau says, "in consideration of services rendered during the whole of the American Revolutionary War, in the rank of a common soldier in the regular armies of the United States."

She also received a reward of 34 pounds from the State of Massachusetts for her "extraordinary instance of female heroism."

When Deborah Gannet visited Freneau in 1797, he was the most popular people's poet of the revolution, and the paper he edited afterwards was credited by Thomas Jefferson with having "saved our Constitution." Freneau's daughter tells us that Deborah Gannet showed her father the scars of wounds she had received in battle.

In his petition poem, Freneau wrote:

With the same vigorous soul inspired
As Joan of Arc, of old . . .
She marched to face her country's foes
Disguised in male attire . . .
And hostile to the English reign
She hurled the blasting fire . . .
Reflect how many tender ties
A female must undergo
Ere to the martial camp she flies
To meet the invading foe:
How many bars has nature placed,
And custom many more . . .
All these she nobly overcame,
And scorned a censuring age,
Joined in the ranks, her road to fame,
Despised the Briton's rage;
And men, who with contracted mind,
All arrogant condemn
And make disgrace in woman-kind
What honor is in them.

Where are YOU Hiding?

A Present-Day Sojourner Truth Finds
'An Abiding Sense of Personal Freedom'

By DOROTHY HUNTON

"Six months for contempt of court!" These were bitter words for me to comprehend and accept when my husband was sentenced on July 9, along with the other trustees of the Civil Rights Congress bail fund, because of their refusal to betray their trust and turn over the records of the bail fund to the court.

The days that followed were also bitter. As I struggled with myself to find my way in those early weeks, I was suddenly shocked into the realization that I was not at all the person I had thought I was. In fact, I discovered that I had the same weaknesses that I had so often pointed out in others. The heavy blow almost smothered me for a while. It was not easy to see things objectively, impersonally. It was not easy to understand why everyone else did not react just as I did to this terrible thing.

But somehow I managed to recover my balance. I came to see my problem and what had happened in the proper focus of the people's forward march toward freedom and peace. I had been afraid. But now I was no longer afraid.

Believe me when I say that the struggle was not easy. At last, however, came the satisfaction of a deeper understanding of my place at the side of all those men and women—especially among my own people, the Negro people—who are determined, whatever the personal cost, to make this a decent world in which to live.

This understanding brings with it not only an abiding sense of personal freedom, but also a sense of great responsibility to one's fellow men. There is much work to be done, and few there are who are willing to serve. But serve we must, if we wish to be free.

We hear so much about loyalty today. Loyalty, as I understand it, is not something that is demanded of one. Loyalty is recognition of the truth and the determination to follow it. It is loyalty to principles, to ideals, and to the fulfillment



Dorothy Hunton

of those ideals in our daily lives. This to me is the real loyalty, certainly something altogether different from the loyalty oath business that we see today being used to make this country of ours into a nation of panic-driven sheep.

But we need not be discouraged, those of us who have remained loyal to our ideals. Indeed, I am not. For this is a new day, a new era. And the places of those who have fallen by the wayside will be filled by new and stronger soldiers ready to join hand in hand with those who are determined to complete the unfinished work of the Harriet Tubmans, Sojourner Truths and Frederick Douglasses.

Where are the twentieth century Sojourners, Tubmans and Douglasses?

Where are YOU hiding? Do you not know there's no hiding

place down here, and that you cannot find a safe place for yourself and loved ones as long as your brothers and sisters are still strung up on trees or shot in the back? The time has come when we Negro women, especially, must unite and work together for the freedom and dignity of our people.

The record I have set down here my husband was able to glimpse piecemeal in the sequence of my letters to him in jail. He saw what was happening to me, how I found myself. As I was proud of what he had done in defense of his ideals, so I am thankful to be able to say, that he too was proud of the new wife that this experience gave him. And so, now that the long months of waiting have passed and he is back home once more, we can count the hardship of our separation not as a punishment and loss but as an opportunity and gain.

Confederate Flag 'Boom' Intended To Spread Dixie Racist Poison

By ALEX WASHINGTON

The Dixiecrats have done what Robert E. Lee and the slaveholders failed to accomplish 80 years ago—they have invaded the North and triumphantly hoisted the Stars and Bars, symbol of rebellion, over the flag of the U. S. It has even turned up on the Korean battlefield, where Dixie-style democracy is being preserved with jellied-gasoline bombs.

Contrary to the wishful thinking of complacent "liberals," the sudden widespread appearance of the Ku Kluxer's emblem is not just a fad. A survey of reports from all sections of the country reveals that the Stars and Bars may well be the first outward sign of a Southern-bred conspiracy to extend its racist philosophy throughout the U. S. and the "free" world.

Protests Get Results

Significantly, the first vigorous protests against the waving Stars and Bars in stores and in schools and colleges above the Mason-Dixon line came from the Negro people and their progressive allies. These two militant groups joined hands in the Civil War to halt the tide of gray-clad troops fighting under the banner of slavery.

Chicago's Hyde Park high school students called off a scheduled "Rebel Day" celebration—but only after sharp protests by City Councilman Archibald Carey and his Negro constituents.

A clothing chain in New York was forced to withdraw from sale its stock of Confederate flags—but only after Negro and white labor leaders representing some 3,000 trade unionists pointed out that the Stars and Bars was not only the emblem of lynchers and rebels, but of union busters as well.

From Korea, war correspondent Ralph Matthews reported that GI's fly the rebel flag from their jeeps and that shops in Seoul display the Stars and

Bars—but no Stars and Stripes.

"It is a strange commentary on the political I.Q. of the American Army that while engaged in a fight for the preservation of freedom, they should make a fetish of the flag which was symbolic of human slavery," Matthews commented.

Confederate flags outnumbered the American flag 2-1 at celebrations for Gen. Douglas MacArthur, the "Old Soldier" who wants to carry war into China.

Back in May, four pilots wearing the Confederate emblem on their uniforms and calling themselves the "Confederate Air Force," reported for duty at an advance Korean air base. They were heartily welcomed by a Mississippi-born colonel, who has the rebel flag hanging alongside "Old Glory" in his office.

Pressure has forced the Air Force to order the removal of the rebel emblem from its planes, and perhaps the most dramatic protest occurred in the 505th Airborne Infantry Regiment last Sept. when Negro paratroopers refused to leap from a plane bearing the Confederate flag.

Lee at West Point

And Jan. 19 is the date when Gen. Robert E. Lee is scheduled to return to West Point—wearing the gray uniform of the Confederacy. A portrait of Lee will be unveiled in the West Point library in celebration of the 145th anniversary of his birth and the 100th anniversary of his appointment as superin-

tendent of the Academy.

This marks the first time in history that a confederate officer, wearing the gray uniform, will join the Academy's art collection.

Sponsoring the move is the Lee Portrait Commission, headed by Gordon Gray, president of the University of North Carolina. North Carolina, incidentally, is currently defying the U. S. Supreme Court by its refusal to end the Jim Crow school system it maintains.

Not a Fad

What is beneath the surface of this wave of reaction that has swept up from the South and engulfed the nation?

Commercialism, of course, is one important factor. Confederate caps are made by a manufacturer in Philadelphia and retail for \$1.98 apiece. Flag makers have "never had it so good."

But more significant than the money-making aspects, is the subtle propaganda purpose of winning friends and influencing people to adopt the viewpoint that "states' rights" is a legitimate reason for denying democracy to America's Negro citizens. Too many Northerners are lending a sympathetic ear.

Neither a gag nor a teen-age fad, the attempts of apologists for the South to turn defeat to ultimate victory are doomed to defeat, just as they were beaten back on the battlefields 80 years ago by Negro and white blue-clad troops defending the Union.



CAPT. HUGH MULZAC, who commanded the Liberty ship, Booker T. Washington, during the trying days of war on the seas against Nazi submarines, dramatically expresses his feelings about the hateful Confederate emblem that is replacing the Stars and Stripes in Korea.



DR. ALPHAEUS HUNTON (left) as he arrived at La Guardia Airport in New York after serving a six-month sentence in federal jails for keeping his trust as trustee of the Civil Rights Congress bail fund. With him is Paul Robeson and Mrs. Dorothy Hunton, the "new wife this experience gave him." Photo by Inge Hardison

GLOBAL BRIEFS

Malaya

Harassed imperialist overlords, desperately clinging to their last remaining holdings in southeast Asia, now acknowledge the grimness of their position. Malcolm Macdonald, British high commissioner for southeast Asia, recently boasted that the liberation movements in this area had been "checked." A month later he had to say that the situation in Malaya was more serious for the British colonialists than it had ever been and that the war would not end for "a very long time."

The people of Malaya, though, are aiming at finishing the job more quickly. The thousands who were uprooted from their homes and "resettled" in concentration camps to prevent them from aiding the liberation fighters are more partisan than ever, the London Daily Mail laments.

The dispatch admits that the people's forces are winning the war, which has cost the British "millions of pounds in property damages and unproductive security measures."

South Africa

The Chicago "Defender" warns that sending "boatloads of guns, ammunition and dollars to the Union of South Africa to protect them from the 'reds' will be of no avail.

The editorial states: "These natives will be killed not because they are red. They will be slaughtered because they are black."

Japan

Ralph Matthews, Korean war correspondent, in a recent dispatch berated the Congressmen who make "fact-finding" tours to the Far East and mislead the American people as to the situation there.

He told how Joseph Martin, former speaker of the House, declared the day he arrived in Tokyo: "I believe there is a strong opposition to the Communists in Japan and both the U.S. and Japan would resist aggression."

But on that day, Matthews reports, 3,000 students at Kyoto University, singing the Communist International, surrounded the car of Emperor

Hirohito and demanded his answer to the question: "Will you as Emperor of Japan prevent the country from rearming if and when it is forced to do so?"

The correspondent then cites facts showing the strength of the Communist Party of Japan.

Congressman Martin also declared, a few hours after he had arrived, that Japan was getting back on her feet and everybody seemed to be working. Matthews quotes the following items from that day's papers:

"A family of five, led by its 39-year-old unemployed father, jumped off the Honshu-Hokkaido ferry while the ship was tied to the pier."

"A jobless father strangled his two sons and hanged himself because he could not pay a 200 yen ward tax (about 85 cents)."

"An unemployed mother jumped into a pond with her son, 2 years old, and daughter, 4 years old. All three drowned."

What's the matter with these people. Didn't they know the U.S. is bringing "democracy" and "prosperity" to the Far East — at the point of Gen. Ridgway's bayonets?

Viet Nam

While the French imperialists frantically drop their bombs on the freedom-bent people of Viet Nam, the future of the children of that heroic country is being worked out in the liberated areas. A recent conference for the protection of the children of Viet Nam found the answers to such questions as increased care of the children's health and moral development and increased production to raise their standard of living.

Nigeria

With the growing participation in government won by the Nigerian people from the British, the recent elections in that country produced an upsurge of national patriotism that extended down to the smallest villages.

In the capital city of Lagos, 80 per cent of the electorate voted. People stood in long lines waiting their turns, and the sick were brought on stretchers to the polls.

Chicago: City of Disgrace

Embattled Mecca Tenants Inspire Whole Southside



HEROIC TENANTS occupy Chicago's City Hall in a vigil for housing relief. Their action won them temporary housing at city expense and inspired the whole slum-ghettoed Southside. Photo by Jo Banks.

By JEAN WESTON

CHICAGO, Ill.—For one born and raised in the city of Chicago, to return is to re-awaken two sharp memories: the bitter cold of this lake front city, and the tenements of the Southside.

Every little Negro child who has ridden the elevated trains back and forth past the backyards of the Southside goes through life with his community identified with the picture of sagging grey back porches, with stairposts missing and whole steps missing here and there, overflowing garbage cans and things broken, broken, broken and rotting . . . from being old and uncared-for.

Housing in this City of Disgrace is the disgrace. Like in every other American city of size, there just isn't enough. But also like every other American city, there is the even more bitter problem of Jim Crow.

The big fight about a year ago was around support of the

Carey Ordinance, named after the fiery Negro alderman here who introduced a measure in the Council that would have made it impossible to build housing with city, state or federal funds that could be segregated. It was defeated and today the city is tied up in meaningless "slum clearance" programs that are the same story everywhere. Families living in the doomed areas are forced to move out without having any place to go—to make room for housing that is to be out of their income bracket. Which is the story of the Mecca building struggle.

Slum Monument

The Mecca, famous old monument to slum misery in Chicago, was recently bought by the Illinois Institute of Technology. The Chicago Land Clearance Commission made wild promises of "relocation" to the hundreds of tenants who were pushed out when I.I.T. took over the property.

In mid-December, just as the expected blizzards began to move in on the city, there were some 18 or 19 families still living in the empty, heatless, gasless, lightless, waterless shell of a building where I.I.T.-prompted vandals had wrecked windows and furniture. The cold and the sanitation problems finally took toll in the death of an elderly tenant, two children who went to the hospital with pneumonia, and countless others who have been struck with infections.

A heroic Negro woman here has assumed leadership in the protest actions of the Mecca

tenants. Mrs. Lillian Davis, 22 years a resident of the building, led the mothers and their children to the city hall where they made the whole city notice Southside housing conditions by sitting on the floor for better than two days. The City Hall officials, in keeping with their inhumanity, opened windows and turned off lights to drive them out. They even withheld food that had been sent by sympathetic and decent Chicagoans—but still the mothers stayed.

Jim Crow Is Issue

They were threatened and denied seats to sit on and one official, a Lt. McNamara, tried to intimidate the little children, declaring "We'll put you in the juvenile home!" Mrs. Davis and the women were ready for him. "You can't drive us out," they said. "Our conditions at home are no worse than this." And they didn't move.

By Saturday afternoon, in spite of the omission of the story by the daily press, the people of Chicago began to hear about it. The Pittsburgh Courier carried the story and phone calls and delegations began to besiege the city hall. The result was that the mayor has been forced at least to furnish all the families involved with temporary housing. The city has been forced to pay for food and shelter until the families can be relocated in permanent houses, that were being promised within 15 days.

Such was the victory of the determination of 19 Negro families in Chicago, and such is their understanding of the real question at stake. In the words of Mrs. Davis: "We have evidence that the city has barred many Negro families from available apartments in public housing projects located in so-called white areas in violation of the law. The real issue is Jim Crow housing."



NIGERIAN YOUTH are growing up along with the country's impetuous surge toward freedom and independence from the British occupiers. These young Nigerians will not be denied their right to govern their own country.

Act Together Now To Halt the Killing Of Our People!

By PAUL ROBESON

(Continued from Page 1)

Now the dastardly assassination of Moore comes as a threat to every Negro man and woman in the land:

Give up your efforts to be full citizens! Despair in your hopes to vote and hold office in the South! Remain a people apart, inferior in status, despised and trampled upon—or we will blow you all to Kingdom come!

Shall we accept this verdict of Klansmen? Shall we permit the ferocious attack of these 20th-century barbarians to blunt the edge of our common strivings?

No, we cannot! We should not be true to ourselves, our forefathers, or the memory of Harry Moore if we did!

The need of the hour is for thousands of Harry Moores to rise and take the place of the fallen one. From the colleges and schools of the South, from the plantations and country districts, from the mines, mills and factories, new fighters for full freedom must take our brother's death as the signal for their unending dedication to their people's needs.

The need of the hour is for resistance to the lynchers, an end to the spilling of our precious blood!

The need is for a demand that will ring out in every home in the United States and resound around the world:

Death to the assassins of Harry Moore and to the lyncher-sheriff McCall who killed Samuel Shepard in cold blood!

Ban the Ku Klux Klan and smash this odious conglomeration of un-American bandits to smithereens!

Indemnify the bereaved families of the lynch victims!

Impeach Fuller Warren, whose conduct as governor is hostile to the interests and liberties of a majority of the people of Florida!

Guarantee, through the exercise of federal power, the unrestricted enjoyment of every constitutional privilege by all the Negro people in every part of the United States!

Has the time not come for an unequivocal declaration of unremitting war against Jim Crow by the Negro people joined together in an all-embracing unity?

To be sure, it has. We shall not be forever turned from our duty by the slanderous characterizations of our common foe or by real political differences among ourselves.

What better time than now to plan for a great convocation of the leaders of the Negro people on February 14, the birthday of the immortal Frederick Douglass, to be held in the nation's capital or in a major Southern city?

There, the bishops and ministers of our churches, leaders of our fraternal life, spokesmen for women and youth, labor leaders and political figures could plan a common action for freedom.

Setting politics aside, inseparably bound by what so urgently unites us—our common peril—we could give needed hope and inspiration to the rising masses of our people, guidance to our next tasks, and pause to the enemy within the gates.

This, to me, is the first lesson of the murder of Harry T. Moore. It is a challenge to all Negro leadership. The masses look to see who will be the first to answer.



LETTER COLUMN

Get It Off Your Chest

Robeson Records

It was my good fortune to receive a complimentary copy of FREEDOM through the international office of the Mine-Mill union in Denver, Colorado. I have enjoyed reading it so much that I wish to subscribe.

Sincere best wishes for the continued publication of FREEDOM. In my opinion it contains the truth about incidents which are distorted in the so-called "free" press of the U.S. and Canada. There is a great need for truth today.

Could you let me know where in Ontario, Canada, I can buy recordings by Paul Robeson? I have inquired at several music and book and recording stores but they don't have them and seemed reluctant to order them. Of course I know why, but I still want those recordings and can't find any place which has them. If you can help me out in this I will be very grateful.

Dorothy McDonald, Chairman,
Mine-Mill Auxiliaries
Timmins, Ontario

Robeson records are hard to find because Columbia Records refuses to release them. But a new, independent company is being set up to make and distribute recordings by our greatest people's artist and they will be available soon all over the U.S., in Canada, Latin America and abroad. Ed.

The Signs Are There.

I have been privileged to be a reader of your wonderful FREEDOM from the first issue. It is hard to believe that a whole year has gone by—a difficult year for many people. But the end of the year looks brighter, much brighter for freedom-loving America. The signs are there, everywhere. The very fact that FREEDOM

has been able to see this year through and is all set for 1952—that too is another sign for the good.

Please renew my sub, of course, and accept my most sincere wishes that the coming year will see your paper's circulation increased many, many times, to the end that truth will have reached freedom-loving peoples in the far corners of this, our America.

Reva Mucha
Los Angeles, Calif.

To Alice Childress

Your column gives me great pleasure every month, but your December "Merry Christmas, Marge!" is something special. It is not only very good reading but it is a mighty lesson against white chauvinism which even I need at times. Thank you for your column.

Jenny Hirschfeld
Los Angeles, Calif.

For a Negro Mayor

Today we young people in the city of New York are being attacked by radio, newspaper and city fathers because of the dope scandal. But I say that some of our city fathers are part of this dope-selling racket. The police see those big black cars standing in front of certain addresses in Harlem, and keep away. But they can kill Negro youths on the streets of Harlem.

We need community centers all over Harlem. We need new houses, jobs, an end to police killing. We need peace so we can have a Negro for Mayor and another for Governor of New York. If Hulan Jack and Walter White would fight for these things they might help us, but they are fighting the Communists. It isn't the Communists who lynch us, it is the KKK.

I am going to keep on fighting for my freedom.

A Negro Youth
New York, N.Y.

For Children-to-Come

I am sorry that I wasn't able to use the regular form to renew my subscription. It so happens that I have been saving the children's stories and will eventually have them bound into a book so I can teach my children-to-come the true history of my people, the Negro people. I am asking you to please try to avoid putting sub slips on the back of the children's page.

Mrs. Maxine Jackson
New York, N.Y.

Oops—we did it again this issue. But Mrs. Jackson's letter made us feel so good we'd like to offer any reader who shares her problem some extra sub blanks—special delivery. Ed.

For FREEDOM and Freedom

I won't wait to be asked to renew my sub to FREEDOM, from which I always learn so much. So enclosed is a check to pay for a renewal and a little extra (how I wish it could be much more). Best wishes for FREEDOM and freedom.

Morris U. Schappes
New York, N.Y.

From North Carolina

The members of our Tri-State Negro and Allied Trade Union Council were well pleased with the coverage FREEDOM gave to the National Negro Labor Convention. It was helpful when making reports to organizations in our communities. Hope to keep the subscriptions coming in.

Viola M. Brown
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Freedom

Where one is enslaved, all are in chains!

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Dynamite Blast Resounds in UN

(Continued from Page 1)

Palais despite the weight and pressure of U.S. dollars, the voice of the Negro is being heard.

It is not without reason that *Ce Soir*, a leading French evening paper, said of "We Charge Genocide" that it was a book read around the world. Some governments now contemplate action to get the petition of the Negro people on the agenda of the UN General Assembly.

Already the Negro forces sent by the U.S. Government to apologize for our petition before the UN and the world are split on the issue. While Dr. Tobias mouths the phrases of others that the petition does not spell out genocide, he does not attempt to deny the commission of these terrible crimes and conditions. Nor does he seek to absolve the government. With the good doctor it is simply not genocide—but he has no name for it.

But another member of the U.S. Government's outfit whose



William L. Patterson



Channing Tobias

name for the moment must be withheld says: "I told them that 10 million Negroes would support that petition. I told them that something must be done about these conditions."

No while spokesman of the government has opened his or her mouth. It has been left to hirelings such as Drew Pearson and Prof. Raphael Lemkin, who coined the concept and

the word "genocide" and now decides that he didn't mean Negroes!

But "We Charge Genocide" cannot be ignored. No louder voice has ever been heard condemning the crimes of the Government of the U.S.A. The men who rule America may for a moment keep the petition off the floor of the General Assembly, but they cannot prevent this mighty document from being translated in every country in Europe. The streets of Paris will be lined with placards showing victims of the murderous lynch policy of America's leaders. They will be placed where Mr. Eisenhower's men will be sure to see them. Germany will not be behind in its castigation of the conditions created by the Nazi-like gentlemen and ladies of the U.S.A.

The Negro people have won new allies. We have strengthened their hand in the struggle they are making to escape from the rapacious maw of those who have formulated the Marshall Plan and have created the Atlantic Pact as a weapon of war.

"We Charge Genocide" is regarded here as a peace weapon of inestimable value. Even those countries fast in the clutches of the dollar diplomats look upon this great document as rendering assistance for them. The press of Eastern Europe and the Asian lands quote large sections of the petition. Mrs. Roosevelt has been asked about it on the floor of her Commission. She has evaded the issue up to now, but it will not stay down.

After the holidays the real fight to get this petition on the agenda begins. The holidays will not be too joyful for those who represent the economic power of America. They have no answer for a long-suffering and angry people. There can be no answer but freedom and equality. "We Charge Genocide" has shaken the world.

U. S. ACCUSED IN U. N. OF NEGRO GENOCIDE

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
PARIS, Dec. 17—A petition charging the United States with the mass destruction of American Negroes and urging international redress was submitted to the United Nations today by William L. Patterson, executive secretary of the Left-Wing Civil Rights Congress.

Mr. Patterson said the petition was drafted on behalf of 10 million Negro Americans, whose lives were warped by the full creases of disease.



"WE CHARGE GENOCIDE," an indictment of the lynchings and crimes committed against the Negro people, is available in book form. Copies at \$1.50 each may be secured from the Civil Rights Congress, 23 West 26th St., New York City.

When the Rain Starts

By RHODA GAYE ASCHER

The small drops are the Negro mother's tears
As her son is shot
before her eyes
The big drops spurt
from his wounded heart
Blood and tears merge
and stream down the city's streets
Flowing into that
greater current which
One day shall wash away
all such inequities.

'You Got That Down, Editor?' Prisoners Ask Roosevelt Ward

By ROOSEVELT WARD

I learned a lot about writing in jail, by becoming an editor.

After the guys understood about my case they would ask my advice, because I seemed to know something. They would tell me, "You go talk with this guy, he is in for this charge and he doesn't know how to fight for himself." And they got me to writing letters for them—I got to be the official letter writer and turned out love letters to their girl friends, letters to their parents and so on.

Then they wanted me to write something about life in the prison. So one day I sat there writing all day in the day room, and they would come up and tell me what to put in it and ask if it was done yet.

Finally that night in the cell I finished it. The guys in my cell hushed everybody on the whole cell block, on both the state and federal sides, to hear this piece. And I sat by the bars where everybody could hear and began to read.

I had the guys and their pet characteristics down, things they never knew I noticed, and I had them down pretty pat—the way this guy talks, and how this guy acts, little things that are funny in prison life. Then I had stuff about how we were treated, the food and the filthy mattresses. It was a semi-literary piece, you know.

Well, they got a great charge out of this and after that if a guy said "Boo!" he would turn to me and say, "You got

that down, editor?" Every day they would want some more—you have to do that sort of thing in jail in order to have something to do.

Progressive writers talk about cultural audiences. Well these guys in jail sat there without interrupting anything, listening to me read something in which they were included. They were in it. And I feel that a lot could be learned from that on the outside. When you begin to write things with the people in it themselves, so they can recognize their own daily experiences, then you find an audience some way or other. In jail that was the best audience response I have ever gotten in my whole experience.

Stories for Children

They Had A Parade for "Education Before Cotton"

By ELSIE ROBINS

Claudia stopped at the end of her row to rest. She had been picking cotton since early morning, and now the sun was hanging low and hot over the field. Her bag was getting heavier, and so were her tired arms. It was hard for a little girl to pull the bag along when it got so full of the fleecy white bolls.

Suddenly she heard shouting and laughing, and there were the children from the big house coming home from school. She watched them pass, swinging shiny new books that the children in the Negro school would get after they were old and dirty and some of the pages were gone.

Claudia loved school, even if it wasn't such a fine place as the white children had. The Negro school was down in the hollow, where the sun didn't stay very long. The yard was flooded when it rained. The children had to carry water from way up the hill and use the damp old out-house for a toilet. All of them, first to eighth grade, were crowded into one



little room. Claudia wanted to grow up to be a teacher, though, because she liked to read so

much, and there was nothing that was such fun as going to school.

But this September again the cotton crop in Louisiana was heavy and ripe, and they had kept the Negro school closed so the children could help pick it.

Claudia saw her mother and father talking with some of the other parents as they watched the white children pass by. That night there was a meeting in their house. The voices were low but excited, and Claudia fell asleep with a funny feeling that something was going to happen.

The next day it did. Instead of going to the field, they had a parade through the town to the school board office. The children carried signs that said: "EDUCATION BEFORE COTTON" and "ALL RACES CAN PICK COTTON." The people stared as if they had never seen anything like it.

And the next day, their school opened! They were so glad they didn't have to miss any more school that they decided to have another parade next year when the cotton was ripe.



Conversations from Life

By ALICE CHILDRESS

Good evenin', Marge. I just stopped by to say "Hey" . . . No thank you darlin', I do not care for any turkey hash, and I don't like turkey soup or creamed turkey either. Child, there's nothin' as sickenin' as a "hangin' around" turkey.

Well girl, I done come up with my New Year's resolution. . . . That's right, I made just one, and that is this: NOBODY THAT I DO DAYSWORK FOR SHALL LEAVE ME ANY NOTES . . . You know what I mean. Whenever these women are going to be out when you come to work, they will leave you a note tellin' you about a few extra things to do. They ask you things in them notes that they wouldn't dast ask you to your face.

When I opened the door this morning I found a note from Mrs. R - - - . It was pinned to three cotton housecoats. Then "Dear Mildred," it read, "please take these home, wash and iron them, and bring them in tomorrow. Here is an extra dollar for you. . . ." And at the bottom of the note a dollar was pinned.

Now Marge, there is a laundry right up on her corner and they charges 75 cents apiece for housecoats. . . . Wait a minute, honey, just let me tell it now. . . . I hung around until she got home . . . Oh, but I did! And she was most surprised to see the housecoats and me still there. "Mildred," says she, "did you see my note?"

"Yes," I replied, "and I can not do those housecoats for no dollar."

"Why," she says, "how much do you want?"

I give her a sparing smile and says, "Seventy-five cents



apiece, the same as the laundry."

"Oh," she says, "well it looks as though I can't use you. . . ."

"Indeed you can't," I say, "'cause furthermore I am not going to let you."

"Let's not get upset," she adds. "I only meant I won't need you for the laundry."

"I am not upset, Mrs. R - - -," I says, "but in the future please don't leave me any notes making requests outside of our agreement. . . ." And you know, THAT was THAT. . . . No, Marge . . . I did not pop my fingers at her when I said it. There's no need to overdo the thing!

In the Freedom Family

'We Are With You... Keep Freedom's Voice Strong!'

By GEORGE B. MURPHY, Jr.

Ten out of 15 million Negroes live in the South. That's where FREEDOM belongs. Our first resolution for 1952 is to put our paper (YOUR paper) where it can do most good—into the hands of tens of thousands of workers, farmers, students, teachers, ministers, housewives and businessmen at the point of the severest oppression, and greatest hope, for the Negro people—South, U.S.A.

We have a plan for doing this, and winning more readers like the brave woman who wrote from the heart of the Louisiana countryside to say: "We are with you. Keep the voice of FREEDOM strong."

But first read her letter:

Dear FREEDOM:

As a Negro mother of eight children, sharecropping here in Louisiana, I want our paper to know about some things.

My oldest son is in the army (21 years old) and is gone over to Japan. His officers told them, "You colored boys are going to Korea." He went to school eight miles from home because this is the nearest Negro school that goes only to the ninth grade.

Last month when a group of us went to New Roads to register to vote, we were told NO. But one of the group was an 18-year-old young man who had to register for the draft that same day. We've been holding church meetings to take up money, for we plan to sue the state for our voting rights.

The FBI is slipping around asking questions about "Communists" and have been doing so ever since the peace meeting in Chicago.

Sure we want the war stopped. We need our sons at home to help us fight for our rights. We are with you. Keep the voice of FREEDOM strong.

Elizabeth Washington
Pointe-Coupee Parish, La.

This letter from one of our FREEDOM Family members in the South is important to every reader of this paper. It emphasizes what Paul Robeson said in his Christmas message to our readers:

"There are tens of thousands, no, millions of workers and farmers in the heart of the deep South who will respond to the message of FREEDOM, but we must have the apparatus to get our paper to them."

One of our major projects for 1952 will be the launching of a Southern subscription drive to bring FREEDOM to thousands of Southern workers and farmers.

The first big push in the South—and all over the country—will come in February when FREEDOM celebrates jointly Negro History Month and our first anniversary. A series of cultural programs will be held in several major cities, with Paul Robeson as the featured artist.

Harlem has already chosen the date and place for its event—Friday, Feb. 29, at the Golden Gate Ballroom. The admission will be a subscription to FREEDOM and folks in the area had better start asking about tickets now.

And for our readers in Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia,



A SOUTHERN SHARECROPPING FAMILY that typifies the thousands throughout the South that FREEDOM wants to reach. You can help by filling out the subscription blank on this page.

Newark, and other cities—look for the dates in your cities.

In April another series of FREEDOM events is in store. This time it will be mass celebrations of Paul Robeson's birthday. New York has already started planning for its birthday party. How about you—our FREEDOM family members around the country?

Paul will want to attend as many of the birthday parties as possible, and we're thinking

about beginning on the West Coast and working our way East.

Yes, we're going to be busy during '52. Some "doubting Thomases" thought that FREEDOM couldn't last beyond two or three issues when we began a year ago. But you said, "Full steam ahead, no matter what the obstacles." We're on our way to 50,000 new subscribers in 1952, and we know that we can do it—because of you.

CELEBRATE Negro History Month

... with ...

FREEDOM

On the anniversary of its first year of publication as the foremost fighting voice in the battle for full equality.

PAUL ROBESON

In Concert

(LAWRENCE BROWN at the Piano)

And Outstanding Stars of Screen, Stage and Radio

Friday, February 29th

8:00 P.M.

Golden Gate Ballroom

142nd Street and Lenox Avenue

Admission: Subscription to FREEDOM

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53 West 125th St., New York 27, N. Y.

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