

AME Zions — Half Million Strong — Back Paul Robeson Passport Fight

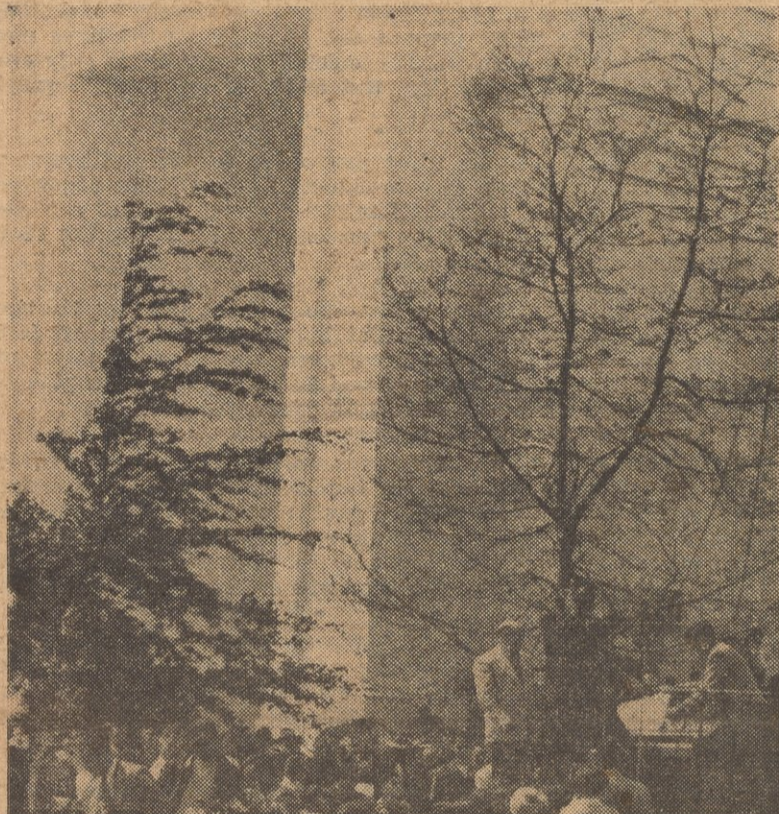
Freedom

Where one is enslaved, all are in chains!

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FORTY THOUSAND ADMIRERS gathered at the International Peace Arch at Blaine, Washington, on May 18 to hear Paul Robeson sing the songs of peace and of the peoples of many nations.

SEE STORY ON PAGE 8.

Mrs. Sampson and State Dept. Sit Out Vote as 3,000 Cheer

On May 16, Senior Bishop William J. Walls took the microphone at a session of the 34th quadrennial conference of the AME Zion church and said to the assembled audience of 3,000 delegates and visitors:

"We are not judges here, but we can demand fair play for all. Everyone here who is in favor of having Mr. Robeson's passport returned to him—Stand up on your feet!"

Three thousand people stood at once. Only two persons in the entire church remained seated: Mrs. Edith Sampson, U. S. State Department spokesman, and Mrs. Ruth Whitehead Whaley, Secretary to the Board of Estimate of New York City.

That action brought to Mr. Robeson's support in the fight to restore his right to travel abroad, the backing of the third largest Negro church denomination in the country, boasting 600,000 members in the United States, the Carribean area and Africa.

In calling for the action, Bishop Walls noted that the State Department's brief in the passport case which is now before the Circuit Court of Appeals in Washington, D. C., admits that Robeson's travel right is denied because he has been "politically active on behalf of the independence of the colonial peoples of Africa."

(Mr. Robeson held and used a passport continuously for 22 years until it was cancelled without explanation almost two years ago.)

The action of the AME Zion conference climaxed the most

exciting evening of the drama-packed two week session. Mrs. Sampson read a prepared speech describing the interest of Europeans in the Negro question and what she had told them of the progress made by Negroes in the past decade.

As a State Department representative, she called for support of U. S. foreign policy and said, "If America goes down the drain, we go down with it."

As Mrs. Sampson left the stand and Mr. Robeson and a group of artists rose to present the cultural program of the evening, the two outstanding personalities exchanged greetings. Then Robeson and the supporting artists presented a program which the delegates will not soon forget.

They performed a script, written by Julian Mayfield, and based on the anti-slavery history of the church. Robeson recited a speech of Bishop John Loguen, revered 19th century

leader of the church, castigating the fugitive slave act. He read Frederick Douglass's famous admonition on the philosophy of reform—"Where there is no struggle there is no progress"—and the audience joined him in singing songs beloved in the Church and by the Negro people.

He ended his performance by saying that he had been born and brought up in the AME Zion Church. He pointed out that he had always fought and would continue to fight as long as he lived for the oppressed peoples of the world.

It was in the midst of the thunderous applause which greeted this statement that Bishop Walls called for the action on the passport issue. As the audience stood, the Bishop declared: "Let the record show that the Church of Zion is in favor of his having his passport

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Mrs. Sampson Tells Europe Negroes Happy, Almost Free

By ESLANDA G. ROBESON—see page 2

DuBois Calls Third Party Only Hope in 1952

By W. E. B. DuBOIS

What is wrong with the United States? We are an intelligent, rich and powerful nation. Yet today we are confused and frightened. We fear poverty, unemployment and jail. We are suspicious not only of enemies but especially of friends. We shrink before the world and are ready to make war on everybody. General Eisenhower has assured us that "we can lick the world," and we are preparing to spend seventy billions of dollars to do it, even when we do not know whom to fight or why or how. Of the 35 civilized nations of the world, we and Japan are the only ones who have refused to sign the International Treaty promising not to resort to germ warfare; and it is widely charged that we are now using bacteria in China.

We are deprived from day to day of knowledge of the real facts. Our sons fight and die and we cannot learn why or how. Deaths by bullets are reported but deaths by freezing, accident and disease are concealed. We are allowed no free

discussion on platform or over radio; in newspapers or periodicals. Nearly every independent thinker has been silenced, while stool-pigeons, traitors and professed liars picked by wealth, industry and power, can talk to the nation unhampered and ungagged. . . .

What can we do about it? How can we face and heal our plight? Not by silence, not by fear; not by voting again for the same old parties and going continually over the same mumbo-jumbo of meaningless elections. We are boasting we are free when we are not free even to cast our ballots. We are peddling freedom to the world and daring them to oppose it and bribing them kindly to accept it, and dropping death on those who refuse it; while we, the real victims, whose taxes furnish the bribes and whose dead and crippled and insane children furnish the soldiers, sit and ask with vacant faces: for whom shall we vote, which candidate shall we vote for, and if you please, dear candidate—will you kindly please tell us: what the hell do you stand for anyway? Is it too much for us to ask your Majesty?

Yet we are fooling nobody, not even ourselves. We have no choice. There are no two par-

ties. There is no choice of candidates whether his name is Eisenhower or Taft, Kefauver or Stassen or Warren, Dulles or Dewey, Joe or Charlie McCarthy. All of them listen to their master's voice, the steel trust, the aluminum trust, the rubber combine, the automobile industry; oil, power, plastics, the railroads, tobacco, copper, chemicals and coco-cola, telegraph and telephone; liquor; radio and movie—all of the more than 200 giant corporations which wield the power that owns the press and the magazines, and determines what news the news agencies will distribute; what opinions



W. E. B. DuBOIS

the publishers will print, and what the movies will screen. They are united in that super-congress of which the National Association of Manufacturers is the upper house and the National Chamber of Commerce is the lower, which are preparing world war to rule mankind and reduce again the worker not simply to slavery but to idiocy.

What can you do about it? Vote for a Third Party. There is absolutely no other way. A Third Party or die! . . .

If we are going to have democracy in America, we must organize the Third Party by homes and blocks; we must jam meetings and halls. We must contribute our little dollars, remembering that the dollars of the masses can outweigh the huge endowments of the business foundations, and that full employment and high wages which now depend on murder and destruction can have a more civilized foundation in housing, hospitals and schools. We must listen to facts and read reason instead of being entertained by stupid radio and television advertisements and tawdry, vulgar pictures. We must know the issues and talk about them and tell others. We must unite our wards, villages and cities into a nation, and in November, rain or shine,

cast our votes for men, not for Generals or College Presidents or Rich Men's babies.

Vote! That is what democracy is for. There is no question: We can have peace if we want peace; we can have war if we want war; and if we don't know what we want or don't dare to tell, we will get whatever makes the most money for those who own Congress. We can get low taxes, social security, housing and slum clearance; social medicine; cheap light, heat and telephone service; decent schools taught by teachers with guts; streetcar fares spent on passengers and not on subway bonds born in dishonesty; all this any people can have, if they dare vote for it.

I am not one who despairs even when brasshats and thieves seem triumphant and it costs a man life, liberty and happiness to dare express his opinions, when this nation is about to be black-jacked into selecting as President a war-maker who cannot reveal a policy because he has none to reveal; when we have crime because there is no essential ethical difference between private theft, big business methods and public graft. Beneath this stampede and filth; this

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(Excerpts from the keynote speech delivered at a Progressive Party rally in Madison Sq. Garden, N. Y., May 13.)

Mrs. Edith Sampson Tells Europeans Negroes Are Happy, Almost Free

By ESLANDA G. ROBESON

Did you know that the Negro people will have complete equality in five years? Mrs. Edith Sampson said so in these words: Progress has been so great, Negroes will have complete and full equality within five years."

Did you think Negroes are the last hired and first fired? It isn't so; it's all lies and Russian propaganda. Mrs. Sampson said so, in these words: "People say Negroes are last to be hired and first to be fired. That's just not true. Management is interested in profits, so when they cut down they keep those who perform best. Of course, shiftless Negroes are fired."

Did you think Negroes don't like conditions in the South? Well, don't you believe that either, says our Mrs. Sampson, as follows: "If Negroes didn't like conditions in the South, all they would have to do would be to take a bus, train or plane, and go north. But they prefer to stay in their beautiful homes and take care of their land."

Europeans Criticize

She also said: Negroes won't buy second-hand cars. They buy Cadillacs, big black shiny ones."

What kind of company does Edith Sampson keep? She must travel with Negro Cadillac leadership—certainly not with Negroes typical of our millions, or of the one-third of our nation who are ill-housed, ill-clothed and ill-fed.

Mrs. Edith Sampson, Negro lawyer from Chicago, former U.S. alternate delegate to the United Nations General Assembly, recently on a State Department mission in Europe, said all that and much more in a lecture tour entitled, "Negro life in America" last February in the National Museum at Hellerup, Denmark.

But she didn't get away with it. She got her ears pinned back by members of her audience. A Mrs. Kirsten Lauritzen, social leader and wife of a shipowner, criticized her in these words: "Her speech seems only a defense for the U.S.A. . . . I question the advisability of making speeches that seem to be very one-sided. . . . I do not think Mrs. Sampson is serving the best interests of the Negro people."



MRS. ESLAND G. ROBESON

A young Negro in the audience asked for the floor several times but it was denied him; he told friends later that Mrs. Sampson had completely distorted the truth about the Negro people.

"Silly" Jim Crow

Direct reports from Scandinavia reveal that Mrs. Sampson was irritated because many in the audience disputed her glowing picture. In Gothenberg, Sweden, she angrily left her meeting before it was adjourned, because she did not like the questions from the floor.

You can imagine what kind of questions they must have been, because in Stockholm she is quoted as having made these statements:

"Jim Crow still exists in the



MRS. EDITH SAMPSON

DuBois Calls for Third Party

(Continued from Page 1)

deception and fear, there is a real America like that of which our fathers dreamed, and dreamed about in vain from 1776 until 1864. Dreamed and persisted in dreaming and in striving and pushing Third Party movements despite the Supreme Court and mobs; while in the face of the Declaration of Independence my fathers were being bought and sold as real estate. Nobody was more arrogant than the slave barons of the cotton kingdom. They strutted along Broadway with airs and impudence that scared most Americans then as

their successors are scared today, when anyone who speaks of peace with the Soviet Union can be showered with tomato juice, while policemen grin between their trials for graft.

Yet America crawled out of that darkness and dungeon of indecency—will crawl again today—crawl to stand and march. Out of caves of fear they will creep as once men crept in the dawn of civilization when beasts had driven them to caverns down beneath the sun, where they cowered and whined; with hope and heaven lost and lost so long,

South, but it is such a silly thing." Silly?!

"In Northern cities like Chicago Negroes own property in various spots throughout the city." That must have been in answer to a question about Cicero!

"The Governor of South Carolina is an old man. That's why he insists on discrimination." The "old man" is only James Byrnes, former Secretary of State, who helped make our foreign and domestic policies.

Meets Diplomats

"Paul Robeson is beginning to waste people's time making speeches. His passport has not been taken away because he is a Negro. When he says untruths about America, we cannot allow him to travel." Note the "we" if you please. Maybe Edith feels very we-ish with Dean (Acheson) and Ruth (Shipley), Secretary of State and Chief of the Passport Division, but I'll bet they don't feel visa versa.

While on her missions, Mrs. Sampson was associated with U.S. embassies and met with leading diplomats of the world. It is said that she was very charming and witty and very fast with the sharp words.

For example, at a diplomatic reception where food was being served, Mrs. Sampson approached Mr. Julius Katz-Suchy, Poland's chief delegate to the U.N. "Mr. Katz-Suchy," she said, "I brought you a piece of pumpkin pie. I thought you would like it. I understand they don't eat very well in your country."

Mr. Katz-Suchy looked at our overfed Edith, coughed, accepted the pie and commented on the weather.

A little more humanity, Edith, if you please. Is hunger—even when it exists in your fertile imagination—a proper subject for "wit"?

Here's another Edith Sampson gem: "I would rather be a Negro in America than a citizen in any other land." Well, maybe Edith can pick and choose her land to be a citizen in, but most Negroes cannot. We're stuck with this one, and so we are fighting to make it reasonably safe for our life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. A little help from Mrs. Sampson would certainly be appreciated.

National News

Florida was news in the Negro press again last month with the birth of a new white supremacist hate organization called the "White Democrats of the South." To join is to pledge: ". . . I believe in States Rights and Segregation of the White Race from the Colored Race" and "I will support the White Democrats of the South in their program to bring to the public's attention the truth of all civil rights cases framed against white citizens and peace officers by Communists and all the deceptive popular front groups."

The new civil service re-classification of janitors and charwomen in the South will cause large numbers of Negro workers to lose thousands of dollars in pay. Typical is Mrs. Suzie Henderson of Atlanta, formerly employed at an army post in the South, who says that her reclassification loss will amount to as much as \$500 per year.

An Official Federal Bureau of Prison pamphlet released last month reports that during the last twenty years more than three colored persons out of every 30,000 have been "legally" executed; where only three white persons out of every 270,000 have met death in a similar fashion. The colored population is only one tenth of the total population. But 57.2% of the total "legally" executed are colored.

PITTSBURGH—An all white jury of ten women and two men in a court room packed with indignant Negro citizens acquitted Lawrence Robinson in the "attempted-rape-murder" of a white school teacher who insisted on "positively" identifying the dark skinned man as "light skinned."

CHICAGO—Mrs. Hortense Spaulding of the Greater Chicago Negro Labor Council reported that business had fallen off 85% at the West Madison Street Woolworth and Scott Department Stores where the NLC has organized Saturday afternoon picket lines to protest the store's Jim Crow hiring policies.

NEW YORK CITY—The Community FEPC committee in Washington Hts., scored another victory last month in collecting \$475 back pay for a young Negro worker who worked six months for less than the legal wage minimum 57½ cents per hour. The committee also won a minimum wage guarantee for a second Negro youth now employed in the same store as a delivery man.

BOSTON—The Boston Car Company has agreed to pay Cary Hunt, a Negro mechanic \$1,700 as a settlement which was reached when Hunt filed a complaint with the Massachusetts Commission Against Discrimination, charging he was fired from the company because of color prejudice.

SAN FRANCISCO—The National Negro Labor Council won four jobs for Negro women at the new Sears-Roebuck store.

LOS ANGELES—The Student Government at the University of California at Los Angeles has withdrawn recognition from the campus chapters of three national musical sororities because of discrimination against Negro women.

With the NAACP

At Columbia South Carolina, NAACP State Chairman James M. Hinton has promised potential Negro voters that the NAACP will provide legal assistance for "any attempt to molest, intimidate, confuse or otherwise victimize and interfere with the right to register and vote."

Michigan State NAACP has announced a campaign to defeat state legislators who voted against FEPC. . . . While in Detroit, NAACP attorneys filed a motion last month seeking the admission of Negroes into the Colonel Hamtramck housing project.



A DRUG STORE serves as a polling booth as two Atlantans, Lewis K. McGuire (left), World War II vet, and Dr. S. M. Lewis, a physician, try in vain to register in 1945. W. R. Owens, election official, tells them primary election is for whites only as a policeman stands by to support his claim. Today, the white primary is outlawed and Negroes in Georgia vote in the thousands. But how shall they cast their ballots? Dr. DuBois says, "Third Party Or Die!"

It is the stars, it is the ancient stars,
It is the old and everlasting stars.

N. C. Furniture Workers Blaze Union Trail

By GEORGE JOHNSON

THOMASVILLE, N. C.—When I started at the Thomasville Chair company twenty years ago, I worked ten hours a day for 20 cents an hour. It was a long time before the union came, but when it did everybody in Thomasville knew it. For 17 long weeks in 1946 Negro and white workers in this Jim Crow town walked the picket lines together, ate out of the same soup kitchens and won a strike which established Local 286, United Furniture Workers of America, CIO, as our bargaining agent.

Today we're out on strike again. This time we're fighting to keep our union which has won more benefits for the workers at Thomasville Chair in the past six years than the company had granted in all its past history.

For six months we negotiated for a measly five cent wage increase and for six months the company refused to budge. It offered—nothing! Now we've been out for 12 weeks and Thomasville Chair has already lost more than the wage increase would have cost them for a year. It seems the company has one aim: to smash our union.

Union Brought Dignity

When the union came in 1946 the average worker at the plant was making about 40 cents an hour. The union has won a wage increase every year except 1951, so that the average wage is now around 90 cents. We now get insurance, sick benefits and paid vacations.

But mostly, the union has won dignity. There was a time when if a foreman didn't think you were working hard enough and fast enough, he would just walk over and kick you good. If you complained, you lost your job. It was usually the Negro workers who got most of that, but they used to kick the white workers too.

Negro workers in the plant average between 85 and 90 cents an hour tops and as usual do the dirtiest work—in the lumber yard, the filler room and the glue room. My own hands are stained white from having to clean them with strong solutions to get the varnish off. For this, I draw 99 cents an hour.

Jim Crow Wages

The big job is to get the white workers at the plant to understand how white supremacy hurts them. For instance, only whites are hired in the higher skilled jobs in the cabinet, machine and upholstery departments. They average around \$1.10 an hour. Now this is a little more than the Negro workers get, but it is a lot less than all workers, Negro and white, could get if the discriminatory hiring policy were wiped out and the union's bargaining strength increased. Compared with a New York upholsterer who makes an average of \$2.50 an hour, the Thomasville upholsterer, in his "white-only" job, loses about \$1.35 an hour to the bosses pocket and to Jim Crow.

Thomasville Chair works about 1500 men and women; between five and six hundred of them are Negroes. At present the company is trying to keep the plant going with about 350 scabs, and among these you will only find four



GEORGE JOHNSON

or five Negroes. In fact, most of the white workers on the picket lines will tell us that if the white workers would stick together like the Negroes are doing, we could make a whole lot of trade union progress in this town.

It wasn't easy to build a union in a company town like Thomasville, especially a union with Negro and white workers together. The Finch family which owns the plant also owns the bank, most of the land, controls the newspaper and owns most of the houses the

workers live in. But the coming of the union changed a lot of things. Even those who aren't in industry don't bow and scrape to the Finches as they used to.

That's why they want to get rid of the union so bad. The company offers the workers a little more money and better jobs if they quit the union. Sometimes the union signs up 150 workers in a month, and the next month maybe 100 of them have been fired. The bosses tell the white workers: "Are you going to join that

Negro union?" They know, of course, that most of our members and officers are white, but they try to stir up the worst prejudices to keep the workers divided and the union weak. But still in spite of these things, the union has stuck.

Worked Night and Day

That's why our strike is so important. It will affect the trade union struggles of 50,000 furniture workers in North Carolina and Virginia. It is a trail blazer in unity of Negro and white workers in Southern unions.

The company has no use for those of us who have fought for decent living wages, and they have tried to intimidate me in every way they know how.

I am just a plain working man who has worked day and night for many years to educate my seven children. Two of my daughters are nurses, my son is a vet and goes to A & T College in Greensboro, and I have another daughter who went to Johnson C. Smith

College in Charlotte. I haven't had much education myself and there must be many things I don't know, but I figure like this: there is one thing a man has got to have and that is the guts to stand up and fight for himself and his people.

One thing is sure. When this strike is over, the workers are going to be a lot more interested in political issues. They have seen how the elected officials treat their strike. I was one of the men who handed out leaflets asking Negroes to register to vote.

I believe that if we can keep our union strong and build up the voting power of the workers and the Negro people, we can make Thomasville a happy place to live in—a place where folks won't have to worry about being hungry and living in shacks and not having enough to send their children to school.

That's the kind of country our union stands for and I hope all the people who read this article will do all they can to help us win it.

Help the Thomasville Strikers!

The story of the Negro and white strikers at the Thomasville Chair Company, as told to FREEDOM'S readers by one of their leaders, is one of the encouraging stories of united struggle by the working men and women of the South. We look to them to bring to an end the system of poverty, Jim Crow and race hate which is a halter on the progress of the nation.

The Thomasville strikers need your help. They can win their demand for a five cent

raise if they receive enough food and money to hold out against a notorious anti-union, anti-Negro employer. So, take it up with your friends, your union, church group or social club. Most important, sit down right now (the Thomasville workers may have made the chair you use) and send a money donation and wrap a package of canned or boxed foods and send them to: Thomasville Strike Relief Committee, 17 Trade Street, Thomasville, N. C.

Army Fires FEPC Leader

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—"The so-called loyalty program has got to go if FEPC is to become a law!" That's the sentiment being expressed in this city following the suspension of a Negro worker from the Army's Jeffersonville Quartermaster Depot for circulating a petition for fair employment practices.

The worker, Walter E. Barnett is a World War II veteran who was injured on Iwo Jima. He has been chairman of the Progressive Party of Louisville and Jefferson County for two years and is a member of the executive committee of the Louisville Area Negro Labor Council.

Barnett contends that on the morning of April 18 he got signatures to the Council's FEPC petition from fellow workers "on his own time." Later that day, he was called to the office of Brig. Gen. L. O. Grice, depot commander, and questioned.

Nathaniel McKenzie, chairman of the Council here, in discussing the Barnett case, declared: "His suspension is part of a pattern that has been established to silence all who stand on the side of the people as opposed to those who serve the interest of Big Business and who seek to oppress the people."

Veteran Labor Leader Dies at Seattle Post

Charles Nichols, Seattle port agent of the Marine Cooks & Stewards Union, died on Tuesday, May 18. FREEDOM joins his family, his fellow union members and the friends who knew him from coast to coast in mourning our common loss.

No one had been more instrumental than Charles Nichols in breaking down Jim Crow on the ships sailing out of Seattle. He first went to sea in 1925 on the Jim Crow Admiral Line ships. Even as a youngster he wasn't interested in just a job for himself, but in equal rights for all Negroes.

During the rugged days of the 30's, through the great West Coast maritime strikes of 1934 and 1936 Charlie joined with Joe Harris, former Seattle port agent of MCS and Eddie Tangen, secretary-treasurer of the Union, in carrying on a fight for jobs for Negroes and advancement on all ships sailing out of Seattle.

In 1940 he became a patrolman for MCS, his duty being to board all ships and make sure the men and women abroad had good conditions. Later he

became a dispatcher, shipping the jobs from the union hall, and in 1950 he was elected port agent.

Charlie Nichols did not confine his energy to the Union. He was active in community organizations, including the National Negro Labor Council. He worked unceasingly for the labor movement and for Negro rights for so many years he just couldn't slow down.

Long a victim of an asthmatic condition which eventually affected his heart, he was told by his doctor he would have to "take it easy." He didn't know what the words meant.

During the past year, despite the pleading of his wife, Anita, the MCS brothers who knew him best such as President Hugh Bryson, Eddie Tangen, Bob Ward and Joe Johnson, Charlie Nichols tried to keep up the hard pace of a leader in a progressive union under constant attack from reactionary government agencies, the employers, and the misleaders of other raiding unions.

He is survived by his wife and two children, Charles Edward and Carol. He was 44 years old.



CHARLES NICHOLS

South African Unions Plan Anti-Malan Fight

"One may say with certainty, that if the Native workers are deprived of their freedom today, the European, Coloured and Indian workers will be deprived of theirs tomorrow."

Eighty seven African and white delegates representing fifty four unions and 90,000 organized workers listened to these remarks of Mr. E. S. Sachs of the Garment Workers Union at the annual conference of the Trades and Labour

Council which met in Durban in late April.

A key point in the trade union conference was the attack on the Malan Government proposal to segregate unions on a racial basis and put them under the control of the min-

ister of Labor. The conference voted in favor of strike action if the segregation proposals are voted into law.

A nation-wide campaign for higher wages for workers in the inflation-ridden country was outlined. A forthright stand for freedom of the press was taken, and the Malan government efforts to suppress the Cape Town weekly, the *Guardian*, were specifically condemned.

Representatives to the conference came from motor, building, transport, garment, laundry, baking, theatre and leather industries.

In the face of the ferocious attacks unleashed by the Malanist party against progressive labor in South Africa, the Trades and Labor Council has maintained its militancy, unity and interracial membership. It is charting the path which all labor in South Africa will most likely follow.

Volunteers Ready To Start Campaign

At a joint meeting of the executive committees of the African National Congress and the South African Indian Congress held on May 30, it was decided that the actual launching of the civil disobedience campaign should take place June 26.

There has been in progress for several weeks the mobilization of volunteers to take part in the action by refusing to obey the various Jim Crow regulations in the urban areas.

The Malan government has sought to crack down on the movement by decreeing that more than a score of its leaders must resign from their organizations, remain in their residential areas and not take part in any public meetings.

In open defiance of these measures African leaders like Kotane, Marks and Ngwevela continue to speak at meetings, indicating the government measures have only aroused greater militancy.

South Africa Land of Passes

The Government of the Union of South Africa employs some of the most senseless and brutal and fantastically complicated patterns of oppression in the world. The famous and universally abhorred "pass system" is typical of the fascist government's efforts to control, humiliate and harass the black African population with nuisance devices. An African worker setting out to find work will have to obtain most of the following passes.

Traveling Pass: Issued by the Location Commissioner before leaving the residence area. He is not allowed to leave the location without this pass.

A Special Pass: which is good for six days and which he must wait sometimes as long as three days to obtain.

Main Pass: To be given to the employer.

Visiting Pass: For visiting friends in the evening this pass is issued by the employer.

Night Pass: To visit after 9 PM.

Trek Pass: For farm workers to leave the farms.

Inward Pass: For any African who should want to enter Natal.

Lodger's Permit: To obtain board and lodging with another family. Issued by the Location Superintendent.

Women's Pass: Aside from all the other permits which she must carry, the South African

woman must also carry a special permit to visit friends in the evening.

Beer Permit: If an African family decides to give a wedding or birthday party they must apply to the Location Superintendent to obtain beer for their guests which may not in any case exceed four gallons.

Exemption Permit: a person who carries this permit is exempt from carrying other passes. The permit is obtainable only after an African has worked for the same white employer for not less than three years. And if he is stopped by the police and is for any reason without it he is arrested.

Daily Laborer's Pass: If a person owns a small business and is not employed by any one, he is issued this pass for which he pays two shillings a month.

Apart from any policeman having the right to stop an African anywhere and asking to see his passes, any railway official before issuing a train ticket can demand to see his train pass.

It is illegal for Africans, Indians and Colored people to live in areas set aside for whites only. They are not allowed to walk in parks, sit on benches, board buses, trams, taxis, enter cafes theatres or meeting places reserved for whites only.



SOUTH AFRICAN LANDSCAPE. The Malan dictatorship, which fosters these signs and practices, receives arms, equipment and loans from U. S. taxpayers' money as part of "Western civilization's" crusade against "communism."

Unity Grows in Africa as Black Rhodesians Fight for White Brother's Freedom

Simon Zukas is Vice President of the Northern Rhodesian African Congress, an organization of almost two million African people. He was arrested on May 6th by the British Colonial government of Northern Rhodesia which is attempting to deport him out of the colony.

Zukas is white. The government charges him with "endeavoring to excite enmity between one section of the people and any other section."

The Rhodesian people seem to feel just the opposite. Zukas will be defended in the Court of Appeals in Central Africa by the internationally famous British lawyer, Mr. D. N. Pritt, whose services will be purchased with money raised by the people themselves. Sections of the Northern Rhodesian Mine Workers Union of 30,000 copper workers have demanded a strike in protest of the government's deportation intentions.

Zukas, a working symbol of growing African-European unity on the African continent, is a member of the Supreme Action Council which is fighting against proposals for Central African Federation. These proposals are being pushed by the white colonial minority in the country. The Africans say such a federation will extend racist policies of Southern Rhodesia into the other two colonies, Nyasaland and Northern Rhodesia.

Enemies of African freedom charge internationally that the freedom movements of the African people are "race wars" and "anti-white nationalism." While it can be seen how racist theories brought to the continent by the whites, might in this time be turned against them by the black majority populations,

such a position is rejected by politically mature leaders. These leaders distinguish between Europeans who are friends and those who are exploiters.

In Northern Rhodesia, the *Freedom Newsletter*, official organ of the NRAC, commented on Zukas' arrest: "... New leaders will rise in place of those snatched away... the heart of every African is dark with sorrow and full of love for our true European friend."

AME Zion Backs Passport Fight

(Continued from Page 1)

returned. The press is here; let them put that in the paper."

Apparently stunned by this spontaneous support for the great artist by his people—support which she has been denying throughout Europe—Mrs. Sampson told reporters after the session she thought it was "unfortunate that the church should take such action."

The following week, in a letter to Bishop Walls, Mrs. Sampson presumed to lecture the outstanding churchman on "the kind of conduct one expects from an advocate of Christian ethics," and accused him of "discourtesy" in permitting Mr. Robeson to share the platform with her.

When asked for a reaction to Mrs. Sampson's attack on the Bishop, a leading churchman responded: "That was to be expected. How would you feel if you were on the short end of a 3,000 to two vote? But the Bishop and the Church did the right thing, because that's just about how the whole Negro people feel about Robeson. They're for him—3,000 to two!"



MEETINGS LIKE THIS one at Market Square in Johannesburg are being held all over South Africa in protest of the Non-European Franchise Bill and other racist policies of the Malan Government.

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Student Killing Exposes NYU Bias

By LORRAINE HANSBERRY

On Friday, May 9, Enus L. Christiani, a graduate student in economics at New York University, walked over to a game booth at a university fund raising block party, and asked the students who were running the dart game there to change the target, which was the stereotyped head of a Negro woman.

The white fraternity and sorority students argued with him and refused to move it. Christiani, a member of the campus chapter of the NAACP and his community FEPC committee, went back to the booth several times during the evening and insisted on the removal of the anti-Negro drawing.



Enus L. Christiani

A fight started and the university special guard, James G. Giordano came up and began to scuffle with the angry Negro student. Then the guard pulled out his regulation .45 caliber pistol and fired twice at Christiani.

The following Tuesday afternoon Reverend Harold Williamson stood up in the pulpit of the Friendship Baptist Church in Harlem before 200 mourners of the militant veteran and began the funeral services: "Injustice stalks the land. Let us pray, and as we pray, let us prepare to fight for a new day."

Mrs. Natalie Christiani, widow of the murdered 35 year old student, who even in stunned grief had attended a NAACP protest meeting the night before, sat in one of the front pews with other members of the family.

Word War II Vet

The obituary was that of a football star, a World War II hero with six battle stars who had worked his way through West Virginia State College. He

had only a few days before completed work on his masters thesis in economics and would have received his Master of Arts Degree in June.

In one section of the church sat a block of Negro and white students from New York University. To them, the funeral bier of Enus Christiani resting in the front of the church, was a tragic, angering climax of the very things they had been fighting against.

The killing of Enus Christiani at NYU served as a terrible opening expose of the racist policies existing at the "liberal" university.

For months the campus chapter of the NAACP has conducted a campaign to get the University administration to remove race and religion questions from class registration cards. The University administration has sought desperately to cover up the practice, saying that the information was needed for "statistics" and that various campus religious organizations requested the information, which was denied by the heads of the organizations when they were visited by an NAACP committee.

Dormitory Segregation

The day before the Christiani funeral a picket line was organized in front of the main building protesting the registration card practice. The student picketeers shouted: "WE WANT EDUCATION . . . NOT DISCRIMINATION!"

Racism at NYU aside from the registration cards persists in several forms. One Negro woman student reported that not only were Negro women segregated at Judson House into one section of the dormitory but that Negro women students are only paired with other Negro women. Then there is the basket ball team which has been strictly Jim Crow for the last 11 years; a lily-white guard system and the free functioning of lily-white fraternities and sororities on the campus. It was such a sorority, the Alpha Epsilon Phi, which put up the caricature that started the arguments and insults which led to the slaying of Christiani.

All over the Washington Square campus students were discussing the Christiani slaying.

ing. The NAACP called a special protest memorial meeting to outline the special demands it would make in the case. The N. Y. University administration failed to even send a representative, blatantly reflecting its white supremacist attitude that the murder of the graduate student was nothing more than an "unfortunate incident." The student paper *The Square Bulletin* also representing the worst of callous bigotry, commented "in glowing terms on the success of the block party—and added a thin line that it was too bad it had been marred by the—"incident."

Still the majority of white students spoke in favor of an

investigation and expressed doubt that Christiani would have been killed had he been white.

This letter sent in to the FREEDOM office is typical of the anger of Negro students on the NYU campus:

To the Editors:

The greedy fist of racist oppression has struck again! This time, firing a fatal shot. This time, on the campus of one of the "most liberal" universities in the country.

Enus Christiani, a Negro graduate student at New York University was murdered by a University cop. Chris' voice cries out to us, pleads to us: "Unite against our enemies!"

Let your voice be heard protesting this killing, demanding a Negro white grand jury investigation, demanding disarming of the guards at NYU.

Protest through your civic organizations, social clubs, religious organizations, sororities, fraternities, unions or as individuals.

Write or wire: Chancellor Henry T. Heald, New York University, Washington Square, New York City. Also write or wire District Attorney Frank Hogan.

Act now for the right of the Negro people to live and fight for their rights.

A Negro Student
New York University

N. Carolina College Youth Calls for A Militant Student Generation

By ROBERT F. WILLIAMS

Throughout the South today the echoes of hurrying footsteps fill the congested corridors and fade beyond the vastness of the Jim Crowed Negro college campuses. Many of these echoes trail off into a past that saw previous generations of the same lineage pass

from the carefree scene to the world's most serious business, the business of living. To be one among and a part of this throng is a great experience.

In the South one is constantly reminded that he is a Negro and thus, must live in a third class world with a very slight hope of the ultimate expression of his human capacities. Many Negro college students become resigned to this pathetic fate. They slide into a set pattern to play a minor role in the drama of life. They are conditioned for a passive acceptance of a limited life by the discouragement of militancy that demands immediate rather than gradual action toward the solution of the race problem.

The Negro college students in the South should be the most militant agitators for democracy in America today. They have nothing to lose and all to gain. They are free from entangling alliances, while some of the older generation have discovered that segregation can be profitable to quislings, sweat and blood pimps.

The great tragedy is not so much that some of the older generation adhere to a policy of passive gradualism, but that they are constantly striving to sell the younger generations their outmoded ideals and policies. They are endeavoring to stifle all inclinations toward militancy.

Many teachers are introducing a new version of Uncle Tomism which will surely leave its crippling marks upon the race.

On many campuses freedom of expression is limited to the praising of the American way of life without condemnation of its fascist hypocrisy. Many militant students have rebelled, and successfully forced stagnated administrations to let campus minds develop unbridled and free to express the objective truth.

In many instances, the greatest threat to student militancy is the Negro teacher. They fear integration, because they feel that it will take away the

security of their jobs. They look upon the school as an industry to supply white collar jobs, rather than an institution to train and properly direct youth toward a fuller and more productive life.

The lack of a progressive curriculum inclusive of an objective analysis of current events places the southern Negro college student at a disadvantage in understanding the problems of his world. Forty students queried at random on the campus of Johnson C. Smith University were asked whether they had heard of 10 outstanding personalities, and the results were as follows:

HAD		HAD NOT
0	Charlotta Bass	40
24	Taft--Hartley	16
24	Philip Murray	16
40	John L. Lewis	0
16	Harry T. Moore	24
4	Smith Act	36
24	Walter Reuther	16
28	Judge J. Waites Waring	12
16	William Green	24
30	W. E. B. DuBois	10

Having also been a student of W. Va. State college and N. C. College at Durham, I do not find this situation confined to this institution alone. The fallacy is that most students are thinking as they have been taught to think, of their personal careers, or becoming a third class aristocracy in a Jim Crowed world. In spite of the fact that tradition dies hard, there are a few militant Southern students determined to seek truth and justice. In them is hope and strength for Negro liberation, the dignity of the Negro race.

N. Y. School Offers Music Scholarships

NEW YORK, N. Y.—The Metropolitan Music School is offering advance scholarships, covering full tuition, to talented Negro students in piano and voice. Applicants are urged to contact the director or registrar of the School at 18 West 74 St., N. Y. C. Phone TR 3-2761.

Spingarn Medal to Harry T. Moore



Harry T. Moore



Walter White

Walter White, secretary of the NAACP, has announced that the Spingarn medal will be awarded posthumously to Harry T. Moore at the Association's 43rd annual convention, to be held June 24-29, at Oklahoma City. Mr. Moore and his wife, the school teacher Mrs. Harriet Moore, were both killed by a bomb which wrecked their home at Mims, Fla., on Christmas night, 1951. Moore was state co-ordinator of the NAACP.

About the Author

As we go to press, more than 10,000 Negro students will be stepping forward to receive their degrees in colleges throughout the nation. They are the graduating classes among some 120,000 Negro college students, most of whom attend still - segregated schools in the South.

What do these youth think of their education and their responsibilities in the



Mr. Williams

struggle for first-class citizenship? To get an answer, FREEDOM asked this question of one of our student readers whose article appears on this page.

Robert F. Williams, a veteran of World War II, is a junior in the School of Liberal Arts at Johnson C. Smith University, Charlotte, N. C. He has contributed to the Victory Anthology of Verse and the Lincoln Leader. His poetry is currently appearing in the periodicals: Scimitar and Song, The Westminster, Hearth Songs Journal and The Monroe Inquirer.

Editorials

Support Labor's Battles

AS THE EYES OF THE NATION are turned to the just struggle of the steelworkers for a living wage, two other strike actions of special importance to Negroes deserve our attention.

Mr. George Johnson tells the story on page 3 of this month's FREEDOM of 1,500 furniture workers in Thomasville, N. C.

Nearby, in Reedsville, Va., 700 Negro Menhaden fishermen are standing firm in the first strike in the history of an industry which has maintained conditions close to slavery. They are members of the progressive and militant International Fur and Leather Workers Union. They are a section of an industry involving more than 10,000 Negro fishermen up and down our eastern shores. Everyone interested in the security and well-being of the Negro people should rally to their side.

Hearts and Hides

NOW WE KNOW.

Ex-General of the Army Eisenhower is against discrimination.

For that matter, so is Kefauver of the coon-skin cap and Russell of the Dixiecrats. And Taft, Kerr, Harriman, McMahon and Warren, too—they are all against discrimination for the record. There are not many self-proclaimed pro sin people in the world these days.

The problem is: what to do about it? And here Ike let's the cat out of the bag. He doesn't believe in compulsion, he says. The problem has to be solved in the hearts of men.

Negroes have been waiting for the hearts of some men to change for more than 300 years. Sometimes we think its about time to go to work on some of their hides.

In any case we know that we're not going to have an end to Jim Crow and lynching and job discrimination without passing laws which penalize these crimes, and enforcing them.

It's clear that the General, who has just finished a tour of duty in which he organized "areas of strength" to force the whole wide world to bow to the will of the Truman administration, doesn't agree with us.

Hosannas to Zion!

(Guest editorial from the Boston CHRONICLE)

RT. REV. WILLIAM J. WALLS, senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, is one of those "men of light and learning meet for the people" about whom Ecclesiasticus wrote when he enjoined us: "Let us now praise famous men that begat us . . . the Lord hath wrought great glory by them." The scholarly prelate's action at the 34th quadrennial General Conference of his denomination will become "an example unto all generations." After Paul Robeson finished acting and singing, Bishop Walls rose to assert: "Tonight we have a son of Zion here to sing. His father was a pastor in our church and also a fighter. I will tell you why the State Department has refused Paul Robeson a passport. The reason he is barred from going abroad is that Paul Robeson advocates independence for the colonial people."

Only two persons, neither of whom was a free agent, are reported to have kept their seats when the audience rose tumultuously to record that, as Bishop Walls said: "The church of Zion is in favor of having his [Mr. Robeson's] passport returned." Go sound the Jubilee!

Freedom

"Where one is enslaved, all are in chains!"

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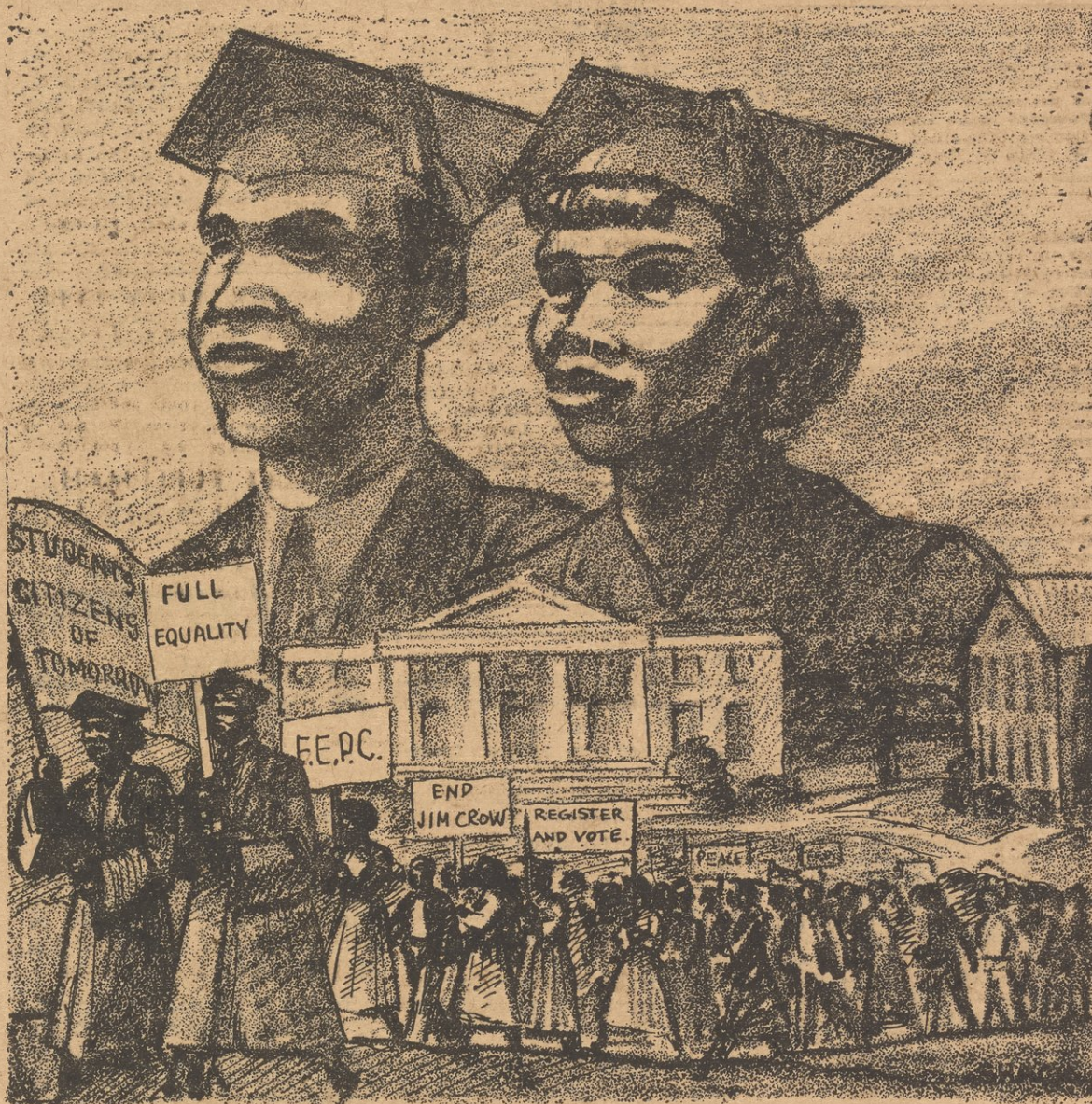
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Learning: Weapon of Freedom



LETTER COLUMN

Get It Off Your Chest

Dear Paul Robeson:

I have heard you sing over the records. I liked it very much. I have been waiting to see you for several years, but I have not been able to see you. If you had any spare time for a children's concert I would appreciate it very much.

Eric Shtob
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Abstain for FREEDOM

Enclosed find M.O. for one dollar to assist in meeting debts. Why not suggest to supporters of the paper that if they are in earnest, they will not spend any money for either tobacco or liquor? The money thus saved will make a tidy sum to donate for FREEDOM.

A Reader
Los Angeles, Calif.

United Action Needed

Here in the Christmas City, as Bethlehem, Pa., is sometimes called, the mayor and city council are displaying a complete disregard for Christian principles by evicting on short notice, from a city-owned row of shacks on Shawnee St., a number of Negro families, and refusing to provide them with adequate housing.

The main Bethlehem Steel plant which coils itself for six or seven miles in and about Bethlehem has now begun to swallow up an alarming number of homes. Last year 10 blocks of the town were turned over to the steel mill, again

with no provisions being made for the residents.

Negroes have born the brunt of the hardship in the housing crisis. An increasing number of Negroes find it necessary to move out of Bethlehem.

A few Negro leaders and local steel union presidents have made token protest but have failed to press the issue with the membership of their organizations. What is needed here is united action from Negroes and rank and file steel workers demanding adequate housing programs with a non-discriminatory clause.

A Steelworker
Bethlehem, Pa.

That Did It!

A friend brought me a copy of FREEDOM—I happen to be laid up with TB at the moment—and I am greatly inspired by its rich and progressive content. Then I read Alice Childress' column about how helpful it would be if everyone bought a subscription and donated an extra dollar. That did it! So here are two bucks.

I am also very interested in the request of James Sutherland, the young miner of Glasgow, Scotland, who stated, in your "Get It Off Your Chest" column, that he would like to get FREEDOM each month. If it hasn't already been arranged let me know, and I'll see if I can stir up the cost of an overseas sub among my fellow patients.

Jack Reed
Duarte, California

Children's Stories
Solve Problems

Allow me to express briefly my debt to you for your Children's Stories. Before I became acquainted with Freedom, as an elementary teacher in the South, I was found with the problem of offering my students something that would be of interest to them as well as counteract the racist mythology with which they are daily bombarded from the movies and the comics. Your paper contributes a great deal toward the solution of my problem.

Louis Henderson
Marion, Alabama

Inspiration

With mounting enthusiasm and sustained interest I have read every page of Freedom since a friend introduced your paper to me a few months ago.

As a Southern youth who has ever been interested in furthering the struggles of my people along progressive channels, I find it a new source of enlightenment and inspiration.

Edward Robinson
Selma, Alabama

Christ Will Win

You are sure putting out a fine little paper. I sure like the work you are doing. I believe the U.S. is going to have to give in and allow peace in the world. I believe in Christ. I believe Christ is going to win in the world.

Ira Benton
Mountain View, Mo.

Classified Ads

Listings in this section are available at 40c a line (five words); minimum charge \$2 per insertion. Copy deadline the 20th of the month before publication. Payment must accompany copy. Address: Classified, Freedom, 53 W. 125th St., New York 27, N. Y.

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BOOKS

Invisible Man by Ralph Ellison.
Random House, \$3.50, 439 Pages.

Mix a heavy portion of sex and a heavy, heavy portion of violence, a bit of sadism and a dose of rebaiting (blame the Communists for everything bad), and you have the makings of a best seller today. Add to this decadent mixture a Negro theme with Negro characters as Uncle Toms, pimps, sex perverts, guilt-ridden traitors—and you have a publisher's dream. Don't take my word for it—ask Ralph Ellison, who has used this recipe in writing *Invisible Man*.

But how does Ellison present the Negro people? The thousands of exploited Negro farmers in the South are represented by a sharecropper who has made both his wife and daughter pregnant. The main character of the book is a young Uncle Tom who is obsessed with getting to the "top" on the basis of pleasing the Big-Rich-White-Folks. A million Negro veterans who fought against fascism in World War II are rewarded with a maddening chapter of crazy vets running hog-wild in a down-home tavern. The Negro ministry is depicted by an Ellison character who is a Harlem pastor and at the same time a pimp and numbers racketeer.

This book would give the impression that the Negro people as a whole are a hopeless bunch of dehumanized beings. This is precisely the Big Lie that the enemies of Negro freedom have been telling the world since slavery time—that the Negro is sub-human.

The book is being hailed as "One that can well be called an epic of modern Negro life" . . . and "a profound and uncompromising interpretation of the Negro's anomalous position in American society." In this reviewer's opinion it is a vicious distortion of Negro life. It is a modernized "surrealist" anti-Negro stereotype.

The Negro people need Ralph Ellison's *Invisible Man* like we need a hole in the head or a stab in the back.

John O. Killens

Spartacus, by Howard Fast.
Published by the author.
\$2.50.

From the very sparseness of ancient history, Howard Fast has remarkably reconstructed the story of the Thracian gladiator, Spartacus, who at one moment in history threw his weapon into the bloody sand of a Roman arena and resolved to fight gladiators no more. Forty thousand slaves followed this man and destroyed powerful Roman armies in an early move for human freedom which shook the foundations of the mighty Roman empire.

It is unfortunate that Mr. Fast chose to tell his story so largely through the eyes of the degenerate slave-holding class and so little through the eyes and hearts of the slaves who were the heroes of both the book—and of history. The author almost creates illusion that somehow under the contemptible exteriors of slave holders, exists an inner jealousy, admiration or even love for the militant integrity of slaves, which is extremely doubtful.

A second weakness is the ending of the book. Six thousand slaves were crucified along a great Roman road as "tokens of punishment." The last one, the heroic Jewish gladiator, David, hangs from his cross and cries out: "*Spartacus—who did we fail?*"

The whole book is an implication of the answer: that this was the morning time of human history, that concepts of freedom and slavery were fresh and raw, that many centuries had to pass before all men would see that chains are not the only symbols of slavery. Somewhere this might have been put concisely and clearly, lest the reader conclude that human struggle is romantic and idealistic—but futile and foolish.

As it stands this story of slaves who conceived, two thousand years ago, organized and carried out a revolt and for at least a short while knew freedom, is an inspiration for all oppressed today—told by the finest historical story teller in the U. S.

L. H.

Stories for Children

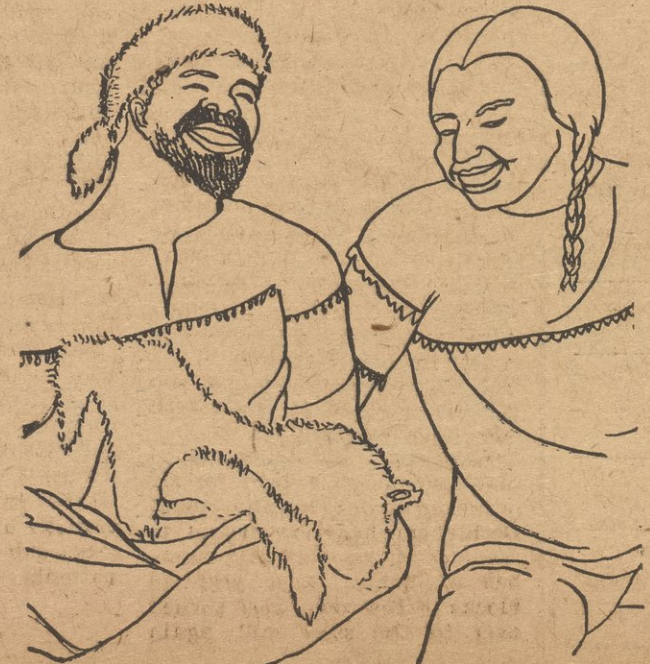
Jean DuSable Founded the Great City of Chicago

Just east of the Mississippi River, on the great green plain of Illinois, at the edge of the deep blue water called Lake Michigan, there once lived a trader whose name was Jean Baptiste Pointe DuSable.

Everywhere in the Great Lakes region, the people of the Indian nations told of the tall, strong black man who had come as a young man into the territory, perhaps as an escaped slave from New Orleans, or perhaps from Haiti.

He and his wife, a young woman from the Patowatomi tribe, worked hard building their home and their trading store among the trees near the edge of the great lake. They built a bakery and a smoke house, a dairy, a stable and a poultry house and a trading store.

This was long ago when white men were just moving across the territories of the west. At first the Indians had been friendly to them, but they learned that often the white men



would try to cheat them of the real values of their skins, their silver goods and woven material. And sometimes they would take land and destroy villages.

The Negro DuSable was known as an honest trader and it was said that a traveler who spent the night at his house would know kindness. Throughout the territory the Indians respected this man who spoke their languages and knew their ways. Many times there were arguments with the white men over land or trade. The Indians invited DuSable to come and speak with them for justice.

Today, tall buildings stand where the trading outpost used to stand. The buildings begin right at the edge of the deep blue lake and spread for miles around. For in place of the smoke house and the dairy and the stable built by DuSable, now stands the second largest city in the United States—the city of Chicago.

Conversation From Life

By ALICE CHILDRESS

About Those Colored Movies

You know one thing, Marge . . . I get real salty sometimes when I listen to some of my folks yammerin' away about "What's wrong with the Negro." . . . "The trouble with us is we don't this or that." . . . or "Oh, Lord! When will we learn?" . . . and a whole gang of other remarks like that!

Honestly, Marge, it just bugs me to death! You are absolutely right . . . a lot of white folks are always doin' it too! Now it is very true that everyone can stand some correction some times but it gets awful wearysome when it begins to look like we're to blame for everything that happens to us.

For an example, I go to see a lot of movies about colored people . . . in fact almost all that they put out . . . and I'm beginning to get a little warm under the collar about what they all say. Do you remember that picture, "Pinky?" It was all about a colored woman bringin' misery down on herself by passin' for white, only it was a white woman actin' out the part . . . and then the good white folks saved her property for her and taught her how she should be nice and not so ornery. And then I saw that "Lost Boundaries" and it was all about how these colored folk caused their children so much misery by passin' for white, only it was so confusin' 'cause all the folks that was passin' really was white and should not be passin' at all. But anyway they lived in a pretty old house in a white neighborhood and the upshot of it all was that the neighbors proved hew they would treat them just as well if they knew that they was colored.

I remember seein' another picture . . . "Home of the

Brave" . . . and there was a colored soldier in it. . . . Oh, no, Marge! He was not passin' for white . . . but he was just real touchous about bein' colored and would have spells and things, and finally he got to the point where he couldn't WALK cause he was colored, until a nice white doctor called him a real nasty name and then he got up and walked. . . . No, Marge, he didn't pop him in the mouth. . . . he just walked—that's psychology.

Then I saw "Cry The Beloved Country" . . . and it showed how good white folks can't help no colored folk 'cause they will kill good white people instead of thanking them, and it also showed how we just don't do right, and it ends up with a nice white man givin' another one some money to help little African boys. . . . Yes, Canada Lee was in that and I was so sorry to hear that he died just a few weeks ago. He was such a talented actor. . . . Don't you remember we saw him in "Haiti" some years back when the Lafayette Theatre was the FEDERAL THEATRE. . . . That was a play about colored folk doin' right. . . . Why sure I remember the LAFAYETTE stock company. Monty Hawley played with them. . . . Yes, he is dead now and so is A. B. De Comathier . . . and Lionel Monagus . . . and Mercedes Gilbert . . . and Dorothy Paul . . . and Gertrude Harvey . . . and many more.

They were real good actors alright. I only wish that those who are still living will make some pictures and plays sometimes all about how we are not to blame for everything that happens to us. . . . Yes, Marge, I know that THEY don't pick out the stories . . . but after all **SOMEBODY DOES.**

Robeson Sings to 40,000 At Border; 13,000 Chicago

Smashing all records for public gatherings in the Northwest, an estimated 40,000 persons from Canada and the United States flooded into the sunlit Pece Arch Park on the Canadian Border on Sunday, May 18, to hear Paul Robeson speak and sing.

The huge influx of people began early in the day. By 2:30 p.m. thousands of men and women and children were massed on either side of the stately white arch, other thousands were packed in a vast, colorful arch along the sloping hillside across the landward stretch of the grounds.

Robeson entered the park with an honor guard of members of the Marine Cooks and Stewards Union. He was greeted and warmly embraced by Harvey Murphy, the regional director of the Canadian Mine Mill and Smelter Workers Union.

At 3 p.m., with the crowd still building rapidly, a U.S. Immigration official estimated that 25,000 persons had already gathered to hear Robeson. Latecomers told how they had walked three miles past densely packed rows of parked cars on the Canadian side. Untold thousands were simply unable to reach the site before the program ended.

Thousands on the U.S. side came from Seattle (110 miles away), from Tacoma, Olympia, Vancouver, Bellingham, Blaine, and Sedro-Wooley.

Advance efforts to stir up trouble never got started, despite radio broadcasts that claimed Bellingham "veterans" were ready to heckle Robeson. The alleged "veterans" never showed up; there were however hundreds from Bellingham who came and cheered.

News cameras of Seattle station KING-TV were on hand and part of Robeson's remarks was heard by a vast television



PART OF AUDIENCE of 40,000 at Canadian border.

audience in western Washington the same evening, and later in other parts of the country.

This great concert and peace rally demonstrated beyond question the immeasurable audiences in other lands being denied Paul Robeson by the Truman administration's action which took away his passport.

The border concert was one of a series in a national birthday celebration tour Mr. Robeson is making in behalf of the United Freedom Fund.

A Seattle concert was held in that city in the Civic Auditorium on May 20th. The Seattle Negro Labor Council challenged in court attempts to sabotage the concert by denying the hall to Robeson. Superior Court Judge Robert Jones ruled that Robeson had every right to sing in the auditorium. The concert was held as scheduled in Civic Auditorium, to an audience of more than 2,000.

In Berkeley, Calif., the Board of Education voted two to three to permit use of the recently constructed Community

Center and when called upon to reconsider its action the board held a three hour hearing attended by more than 1,200 citizens. In a show of hands vote, the people of Berkeley voted more than two to one in favor of granting Robeson use of the hall, and the Board sustained its approval.

The Berkeley concert attracted a crowd of 3,500. The night before another Bay area audience of 2,000 San Franciscans heard Robeson and two days later an enthusiastic audience of concert goers in Los Angeles greeted the great artist.

An unprecedented audience of 13,000 Chicagoans turned out June 1st to hear Robeson sing at a great open air concert in the South Side's Washington Park. The affair was sponsored by the Chicago Chapter of the Committee for the Negro in the Arts and the Greater Chicago Negro Labor Council.

Mr. Robeson's appearances will continue during June in the following cities: Philadelphia, June 7; Newark, June 13; Pittsburgh, June 20; Detroit, June 22.

In the Freedom Family

Start a Freedom Club in Your Town!

By BERTRAM ALVES
Our drive for 20,000 new readers by June 30 has entered the home stretch. The response from all over the country has

been encouraging. Individuals in all types of communities have put their shoulders to the wheel and have started the FREEDOM train rolling.

As the results come in we are impressed more and more with the need for sponsoring groups to organize and conduct the drive in the local areas. As a young woman in Los Angeles put it: "Here are 10 subs from my circle of friends. I can't help thinking that if the readers and friends of FREEDOM were organized into a local club we could exchange experiences and double the number of subs each of us gets individually."

Our General Manager, George B. Murphy Jr., who is visiting key cities in the mid-west in connection with the sub drive reports similar sentiment on the part of our readers. As a result, local Freedom Associates clubs are being organized in Cleveland, Chicago and Detroit. A Freedom Associates of Harlem is also underway.

FREEDOM clubs have been functioning for over a year in Boston and Philadelphia. All of the clubs plan exten-

sive community programs in addition to promoting and circulating FREEDOM. Most popular activities seem to be sponsoring forums, debates and symposiums around articles in FREEDOM. Most clubs also plan social and cultural events to round out their program.

The clubs are anxious for the support of FREEDOM readers. They know that with this support they can go over the top in the four weeks remaining in the sub drive. Here is the name of the chairman in each city. Write to him or her today and become a member.

Boston: Miss Janet Johnson.
Philadelphia: Ralph Adams.
Cleveland: Mrs. Catherine McCastle.

Chicago: Mrs. Rachel Ellis.
Detroit: Mr. LeBron Simmons.

New York: Mr. Frank Scott.

If you live in one of these cities drop us a post card and we will send the address of the

Urgent Notice!

Don't be without FREEDOM IN 1952 — RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW!

Your address-plate on the wrapper tells the month and year your sub expires. "6-52" means June, 1952—THIS MONTH.

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chairman of your Freedom Club. If there is no club in your home town, write to us anyhow, and we'll help all we can in getting one started. You'll enjoy meeting and socializing with the other members of the FREEDOM family in your community.

FREEDOM ASSOCIATES

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Enclosed is one dollar each for the following annual subscriptions to FREEDOM:

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Also enclosed find \$ in support of the program of Freedom Associates.