

ON THE OTHER HAND

By LOUISE P. DUMETZ
NEGRO PRESS INTERNATIONAL

IF IT WERE NOT for the fact that I absolutely positively refuse to believe in the superiority of one race over another, I'd be led to make the statement that white people are uncommonly stupid.

They behave like the pea-brained ostrich who solves problems of personal encounter by hiding his head in the sand and leaving the broadest part of his anatomy in plain view.

They behave like the legendary idiot who cut off his nose to spite his face.

They behave like Chicken Little who got a hit on the head and swore that the sky was falling.

Wouldn't you say that each of these instances demonstrates uncommon stupidity? And wouldn't you agree that the characteristic behavior of the majority of the homo sapiens Caucasian Americanus--resembles these instances more than just slightly?

Take just for instance, the matter of integration.

THE BIG CITY white population, facing housing integration, has yard by yard, house by house, block by block, moved a little farther out--a little farther away when a Negro has become a neighbor.

Isn't that like the ostrich? Doesn't that suggest a head-in-the-sand attitude to you?

Historically, moving away has solved absolutely NOTHING.

For the white homemaker the temporary ego satisfaction of moving away from THEM is shortly replaced by the distressing necessity of doing the same thing all over again!

Build an integrated community? Oh, no!

Work for open housing? Oh, no!

Just keep griping and moving.

Claim that Negroes are causing problems. Claim that the place for colored people is in wall-to-wall, floor-to-ceiling jam-packed ghettos that are bursting at the seams. Claim that Negroes are deliberately making trouble, pushing and pressing. Become a part of the backlash.

All of these, yes. But try to solve the problem, no. The white majority keeps moving. They put their heads in the sand to solve the problem.

Only an idiot would cut off his nose to spite his face. You would hardly disagree.

SO WHAT do you call those white citizens of moderate income who have invested in lovely homes in lovely communities? What do you call them when they panic and sell because a Negro of moderate means may be contemplating a purchase near their lily-white confines?

These "superior" and "important" personages can't bear to have a Negro neighbor, so they worry themselves silly moving farther and farther, over and over, again and again.

One Negro in the block makes all the other residents behave like Chicken Little. The skies must be raining Negroes if one has managed to get in. So the whole area rushes pell mell to sell--and the getting-away cycle begins another revolution.

You may think this is a little far-fetched. You may say white people aren't really stupid. They don't really behave that way.

But you'd have a hard time proving it.

THE CITY public schools in New York, Washington, D.C., Chicago, Philadelphia and Detroit are part of a growing list of northern cities where white pupils now constitute the new MINORITY group.

Why? Because the white brothers are moving farther and farther, over and over, again and again.

I don't believe in racial superiority and I'm keeping the faith. I believe that one day, soon, our good white brethren are going to see the light. They're really not stupid, they just act that way.

One day soon, a mass movement of reverse inundation is going to begin. The white population will come to the Negro ghettos by the hundreds, by the thousands, by the millions.

It's going to be IN to live among Negroes.

It's going to be IN to make like VISTA and renew, rebuild or improve all the junky colored neighborhoods--from the inside, living there.

It's going to be IN to work for integration with missionary zeal.

It's going to be IN to raise white moppets with colored--more cosmopolitan, you know.

It's going to be so IN that you'll have to get a map to find a rib joint or a Negro numbers

Training Awards For Cub Pack Den Mothers



Matt Kelly School Principal, John Walker, presents Mrs. Emma Blackwell, left, Den Mother #1 of Matt Kelly Cub Scout Pack #134 and Mrs. Lucile Bryant, Den Mother #2 with Den Mothers Training Award during the regular monthly Cub Pack meeting, recently.

Kermit Booker, Jr., Committee Chairman of the Cub Pack #134 said that there is immense pride in these two Den Mothers, because this award is given only after two years of intensive training in the Den Mothers Program and is only awarded after records have been verified and awards granted by the National Scout Office.

Indeed, there is much pride in the over-all achievement of Cub Pack #134. They won the Proficiency Award for their booth at the Boy Scouts Fun Fair, April 22, and back in January, the Pack earned first place award for its centerpiece at the Boulder Dam Boy Scout Council's Recognition Dinner which was held at Convention Center also.

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Alabama Prince Consort To Rescue Of California

MONTGOMERY, Ala. - (NPI)--Former Alabama Gov. George Wallace has vowed to get his name on the California Presidential primary ballot in 1968.

"I'm going to give the people of California a chance to decide for themselves on all the issues, such as open occupancy and how much federal control they want," he said.

He would need to submit signatures of at least 13,746 registered Democratic voters to run in California as a Democrat.

baron.

I'm keeping the faith, baby. I believe that they're going to show us they're not stupid.

They're going to show us that a meager 15 per cent minority group (meaning us) can't make ostrich-like Chicken Little idiots of all the rest of the American population.

Talk

By Brenda McKinney

Teen-agers, like adults, sometimes have opinions on different subjects that should be recognized. Because I am fortunate enough to be a teen-ager, I look and listen with interest at my fellow classmates' opinions.

Purely out of curiosity, I took a brief survey, this week, in an attempt to evaluate our local teen-agers reaction to those youngsters who call themselves "Hippies" and who, for the most part, dwell in San Francisco, California. Their philosophy is that they love everyone and just want to be left alone.

SINCE THE Hippies are one of the main conversations among teen-agers today, I thought perhaps the adult population would appreciate our views on the much talked about subject of the Hippies. The results of my survey which follows will give you a brief insight on how some teen-agers in Las Vegas feel about the newest non-conformist group of young people.

Altogether, I put our question on the Hippies to 105 teen-agers. To the question "HOW DO YOU RATE A HIPPIE?", a multiple choice answer was provided: A. Mixed up poorly adjusted young people; B. They are "In", and should be left to lead their own lives; C. Another fad; D. Afraid of accepting reality.

It was the opinion of 48 persons that they were mixed up poorly adjusted people while 21 agreed that they were "In" and should be left to lead their own lives. Another 21 interviewees felt it was a passing fad, leaving 15 who said they were afraid of accepting reality.

SINCE THE number of teen-agers in agreement that the Hippies were poorly adjusted young people constituted a clear majority over any other single group, we must consider and respect their opinion.

These local teen-agers feel that these young people of unclean bodies and minds, already indecent in manner, are almost surely doomed to end in disrepute. And just as surely, the majority of we teen-agers will stand against this minority of young people with long hair, dirty bodies and unclean minds. We will stand against them, fighting from every angle to represent just the opposite to what they stand for.

We feel like we are young American women and young American men, and we want the adult population, as well as our teen-age society, to be able to distinguish our sex. With the Hippies it is hard to make that distinction with the long hair and all other contributory mannerisms.

BEFORE EVER thinking of acceptance of this organization, cult, whatever it may be called, we ask ourselves these questions in all seriousness.

Just what is a Hippie? What means of survival do they depend on? Of what is the gain as an American? Can their children be proud of their ancestry?

Finally, do we as teen-agers have a right to contribute to the program of an age that appears to consist of wild Indians and future space occupants. The dress, the style, and the interest all seem to be rushing that way.

We are teen-agers, and regardless of the fact that a few make it hard for us, regardless of the opinions of the Hippies and others like them, we know we are tomorrow, and if tomorrow should look like a Hippie, then count us out for peace sake.

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