

"As A People, We Feel Ourselves To Be Not Only Deeply Injured, But Grossly Misunderstood. Our White Fellow-Countrymen Do Not Know Us. They Are Strangers To Our Character, Ignorant Of Our Capacity, Oblivious Of Our History And Progress, And Are Misinformed As To The Principles And Ideas That Control And Guide Us As A People."

Address Of Negro Convention To The People Of The U.S. - 1853. See HIDDEN HISTORY - page 2

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A. (AI') E. Cahlan, one-time boss Brass for the RJ, but now writing a column in the Sun called 'From Where I sit' tipped his mitt on how Whitey just ain't thinking when it comes to Bro's problems.

Al said he had been trying to understand what Bro was trying to prove with all that rioting and jazz in the big cities. He say that Bro is tearin' up and burnin' down and gettin' himself killed right in the middle of his own part of town.

He also say that Bro is putting the hurt on his own Soul Folks. Al thinks that Soul Folks own them stores and shacks in Bronzeville.

Al also say that some 'so-called Negro leaders' are leading Bro up a blind alley tryin' to get where Whitey is at, by usin' violence. Bro is only tryin' to get away from where Whitey put him at.

Al say that Bro is feelin' sorry for himself. He can't dig it, cause LBJ put Thurgood on the Big Bench and all the Soul Folks should be so proud of how high one of their kind can go, that they should all stop bein' sorry for themselves and try to follow in Thurgood's tracks.

AL SAY that Thurgood Marshall is livin' proof that Bro has the same opportunity as Whitey to reach the top.

Al Cahlan got to be puttin' hisself on, baby. That Cat is stone out of his skypiece, just like most Charlies. They are smart enough to figure how to get to the moon but plain deaf and dumb in the brain when it comes to gettin' along with Mose.

It ain't that Al ain't smart enough to figure Bro out--he just ain't able to think clean when it comes to Mose. Whitey's brain is all dirtied up in the part that is supposed to think and reason about how to live with your brother when his paint job ain't Kosher.

If Al Cahlan, and all them other big-shot grays, who claim they can't figure what Bro is puttin' down with all that stealin', burnin', killin' and bad jazz, really want to understand, let all of them hear me well, baby.

THE FIRST thing Whitey got to do is search (See PUDDIN, page 3)

Sweet Charity Profits



OPPORTUNITY CENTER DIRECTOR, Mrs. Dial, is the happy recipient of a check from Tau Chapter of Gamma Phi Delta Sorority, Inc. presented to her by Tau Chapter Basileus Alice Key. Opportunity Center for mentally retarded children is the primary charity of the local sorors.

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Members of Tau Chapter of Gamma Phi Delta Sorority, Inc., have already forgotten the exhausting hours spent in preparation for the gala barbecue and swimming party the group hosted Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cal Bryant.

It was a 'fun' way, the ladies report, to raise funds to aid the community cause closest to their hearts. Sorority sisters were more than pleased at the response to their "open house" and particularly that so many took advantage of the occasion to make a family outing of it.

The ladies of Tau Chapter wish to express their appreciation to the public for its support with an especial word of thanks to the Elks Paran Lodge #1508, Dave Prowell (truly a barbecue 'King'), Leola and Bryn Armstrong, the Bryants, and to "Ernie" for aid without which they could not have so successfully pulled it off.

Mrs. Dial, Opportunity Center Director, is most grateful too for the check the barbecue afforded the Center. Aid for mentally retarded children is so badly needed. Opportunity Center is desperately in need of a filing cabinet. Tau Chapter is appealing here to anyone who can provide one to get in touch with Mrs. Dial at the Center, 918 So. 4th St. or with Miss Key at the office of the Las Vegas VOICE.

**WHAT STARTS RIOTS?
Read "PUDDIN' HEAD"**



"Pit Of Failure Yawns"

To the Editor:

WE'VE ALL FAILED

What does Detroit point to? Buffalo, Chicago, Cleveland, Harlem, Watts. The list strings out and it takes no alarmist to know that it will not likely stop at Detroit.

THEY ALL point to failure--little failures and monstrous big ones; official failures by whites and failures by Negroes. They point to the vast, overriding failure of our American society to digest its Negro minority as it has digested, incorporated, and come to terms with all the other ethnic minorities whose members began outside the Amalgamated Mainstream Club and have found their way into it.

The ghettos of every city worth a spot on the map bear present witness to that failure. Every immigrant group which arrived on these shores since the emergence of the cities put in its time in a ghetto. But the Irish, Italian, Polish, Jewish and other white minorities eventually rose out of the ghetto.

The walls which denote today's Negro ghettos are higher and harder. Save in exceptions, so rare they make news stories, can today's employed, stable, middle-class Negro family move out of "the old neighborhood" as easily, as quietly, as naturally as did his white minority counterpart of past times.

The experience of decades and centuries which molded today's ghetto occupants, the changing nature of the economy and society into which they seek entrance, the mark of difference to be seen at a glance--all these produce a qualitative difference in the traditional road up and out.

And the process breeds on itself. The Negro is blocked from moving up and out. His isolation and containment produce more of what others tell him are the reasons he must stay confined.

AND IN confinement, spatial and social, the tensions grow and fester. Are policemen rough with ghetto dwellers because the people are hostile, or are they hostile because the police are rough? Is the ghetto dirty because the people are slothful, or are they slothful because the ghetto is dirty? Do ghetto schools fail because the kids won't learn, or don't they learn because the schools fail?

Did the chicken or the egg come first?

Does it make any difference right now in Detroit?

The first order of business there, of course, is the restoration of simple order, as it is in any insurrection--which is what these disturbances are. Even in that process the pit of failure yawns.

There are right and wrong ways to pinch off small troubles before they become big ones, to clear a mob off the street, to seal off a section or go after snipers. As it has been a textbook case of how to let riots happen, Detroit has now shown the ham-handed way to re-establish control.

Order will be restored in Detroit. These insurrections always burn themselves out; they

(See FAILURE, page 3)