

THE CRUSADER

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER

ROBERT F. WILLIAMS, PUBLISHER —IN EXILE—

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RADIO FREE DIXIE —on the air—

**THE FOLLOWING COMMENTARY IS FROM A
BROADCAST BY ROBERT F. WILLIAMS OVER
—RADIO FREE DIXIE, HAVANA, CUBA—**

GREETINGS MY FRIENDS:

According to the great democratic leaders of Washington, Afroamericans in the USA have never had it so good as in the year of 1962. The big democratic daddies, of the so-called FREE WORLD, seem to have formed a mutual admiration society with the racist savages of the South. The Kennedy administration has nothing but praise for the conduct of Dixiecrats, who display less respect for the rights of colored people than they do for common street dogs. The substantiation for this conclusion comes straight from a Kennedy's mouth

We hear from none other than Bobby Kennedy that the social jungle called Dixie, at last, is worthy of praise. From his lips we hear that the violent, savage racists are praiseworthy for their respect for law and order during the year 1962. To hear Mr. Kennedy number 2 talk, 1962 was a bumper year of civil rights for the Negro in the USA. To quote Mr. Bobby Kennedy, in his Civil Right's Report of '62, the South made great strides in the field of Civil Rights. Mr. Kennedy also states that he noticed an "emerging spirit," on the part of Dixiecrats, to obey and respect the law. The year was not one of defiance, brutality and rioting, but one of respect for

**SAVE MAE MALLORY
FROM NORTH CAROLINA
LYNCH JUSTICE!
SPEAK, WRITE, WIRE
OR PETITION GOV.
RHODES OF OHIO
IN HER BEHALF.**

→ RADIO FREE DIXIE
NOW BROADCASTING
3 TIMES WEEKLY: FRI-
DAY 11-12 P.M., SUN-
DAY 12-1 A.M., TUES-
DAY 12-1 A.M., EST.
ONE WEEKLY SHORT
WAVE BROADCAST.

law and order, says Kennedy. Now, we must ask Mr. Kennedy what his concept of respect for law and order is? After all, he is the Attorney General of the United States and there is great discrepancy between what he says and what the facts reveal. Mr. Bobby Kennedy's very words bear out what we have believed all along. We have constantly maintained that the Kennedy Administration is a great benefactor to white supremacy and the southern racist enemies of the 14th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution.

When Mr. John F. Kennedy was forced to slap his buddy and fellow party member, Ross Barnett, on the wrist during the Mississippi war against Negro citizenship, Mr. Kennedy went on the radio singing praises for the Mississippi heathens like a jay bird. Mr. Kennedy number 1 gave a glowing testimony of the greatness of the Mississippian of the gridiron, on the battlefield and in North American culture. Of course, he forgot to mention the fact that in race relations this savage state ranks all-American number one for sadistical lynchings and uninhibited terror. Mr. Johnny Kennedy, without so much as stammering, let the whole world know that the Kennedy Administration is more than proud of the conduct of the people of Mississippi.

There is no need to cite the bloody, barbaric history of the racist state of Mississippi. We know that the same flag that flies over Mississippi flies over Washington, but we had held to illusion that Washington was a bit as ashamed of the conduct of Dixie. We knew that Washington supports Dixie in a clandestine way, but we never imagined that it would dare to publicly praise such an errant tribe of the FREE WORLD jungle. For hypocrisy and utter contempt for the people, whose dehumanized lives bear the scars of the South's defiance of human rights and civilized law, Mr. Kennedy deserves a blue ribbon, or in deference to white supremacy, perhaps a white one.

The progress in Civil Rights and the respect for law and order Mr. Kennedy so ardently praises the South for, not to mention his denial of rioting and brutality, belong to the legacy of Southern folklore and Yankee mythology. The blood of two lives has hardly dried from the campus of the University of Mississippi. It is necessary for regular army troops to protect a veteran's life in quest of a university education.

Has Mr. Kennedy forgotten so soon the shameful death of a black defender of the Free World? Has he forgotten how a mad-dog, trigger-happy, thug lawman gunned down Cpl. Roman Duckworth in cold blood because he refused to surrender his bus seat and his human dignity to the racist goons of Mississippi, USA? Is this one of the noble deeds that Mr. Kennedy is praising the South for?

Mr. Kennedy may have forgotten because politicians have a special talent for remembering only those things that flatter the image of those who prostitute character for political patronage. Individuals with a conscience encounter the greatest of difficulty in forgetting fiendish crimes of insensate brutes against the human race. Americans with a conscience and fear of retribution remember the water-logged body of an unidentified Negro who was fished from the water beneath a bridge in the Tallahatchie River. His body was in a burlap bag weighted down with a hundred pounds of rocks. The spirit of justice remembers the body of a Negro found on a lonely Mississippi highway with his arms and legs severed.

Yes, it is immortally written in the record of time that Afroamericans were slaughtered like wild pigs for trying to register and vote in a so-called representative democracy. Two teenagers were murdered in Georgia by trigger-happy butchers, called cops, just for the thrill of killing defenseless Afroamericans. A mother of eight months pregnancy was beaten to the ground by savage policemen with billy clubs and kicked in her pregnant stomach until she lost consciousness. 1200 Afroamericans of the FREE WORLD were arrested and manhandled for prayer protests in Albany, Georgia, USA, while seeking their right to live as human beings in a civilized society. Violence and rioting flared in many parts of the USA, including Washington, D.C. A pregnant woman was sent to jail for defying the code of segregation and Mrs. Willie Mae Mallory has been in a Cleveland, Ohio jail and denied bond for 10 months, while fighting extradition back to Monroe, North Carolina on charges trumped-up by the Ku Klux Klan. Mrs. Mallory is being denied her constitutional rights by the Kennedy Adminis-

tration that is persecuting her as political patronage, requested by Henry Hall Wilson Jr., a White House lobbyist for the Ku Klux Klan. Racist Wilson is Mr. Kennedy's White House assistant.

"Honey Boy," Luther Hodges tried to frustrate the law of the land by duping Negroes into volunteering for racial segregation, he is now Kennedy's Secretary of Commerce. Ellen Winston, who, as head of the North Carolina Welfare Department, denied aid to the aged and dependant children on a racial basis in defiance of the law, has been upgraded by the Kennedy Administration to a high Washington Welfare Post. In Mississippi 22,000 Afroamericans in a single county have been denied government surplus food because colored people insist on registering to vote in their so-called representative democracy. Yes, and this is what Kennedy number 2 calls an emerging spirit of respect for law and order in 1962. Jet magazine of January 24, 1963 reports another possible lynching in Canton, Mississippi, USA. The castrated and mutilated body of 24-year-old Sylvester Maxwell, a Negro, has been found. Embattled students and Freedom Fighters, savagely persecuted by the racist officials of Dixie, have constantly begged Mr. Kennedy to introduce law and order to the social jungle called Dixie. They got about as much response from this Cicero of the U.S. Justice Department as a hound dog baying at the moon.

Either the Attorney-General of the USA has a psychopathic concept of respect for law and order, or he has a ghoulish sense of humor. If this is his concept of a practical joke, it fails to arouse laughter on the part of the brutally oppressed Afroamerican. Even, Martin Luther King has charged that the FBI is guilty of complicity in the conspiracy of Southern outlaw cops in their violent terror campaign against Afroamericans, but Mr. Kennedy has only praise for the new look of the bigots of the South. It is obvious that Afroamerican can expect no legal protection from an administration that elects to praise the exterminators of the Negro rather than punish them. Such a shameless hypocrite is less fit to be the guardian of law and order than a hungry lion is to watch over a newborn lamb. The Afroamerican's only logical answer is a thunderous FREEDOM NOW! LIBERTY, NOT LIES! LIBERTY, LIBERTY OR DEATH!

Reflection on Protest

From the time the first Negroes were made slave captives in Africa, the white masters have left no stone unturned to dehumanize the black race. Throughout the history of the Afroamerican in the racist USA, racist whites have perpetually striven to create an inferiority slave complex in this wretched soul. All of the social forces of the white man's society, including Christianity have been directed toward the objective of creating an entire race of subhumans.

The 400 years of brutal oppression of the Afroamerican in the New World have rendered him a broken, twisted mass of fears, and fathomless phobias. The noble sounding words of liberty, justice, democracy and Free World have been no more than vague fantasies of tantalizing mockery. He has been treated worse than a step child by a deranged and sadistical step mother. He has been like a frustrated child lullabied to sleep by songs of hate and terror. He has been awakened in the morning by the terrifying sounds of thunder and violence. No, there has been no melodious robin singing outside his cabin window at sunrise. The bird that greets him is Jim Crow and its melody is misery and death.

It is not the nature of things that grow, to flower and bloom in perfection when the twisted jungle of the battle of survival shuts out the sunlight and chokes off the very substance of life. This is a law of nature. A human being is a much more delicate thing of growth and the Afroamerican is no exception. The Afroamerican's stance of growth in the social jungle of the USA has left some weird and distorted figures of the human species. The social conditions, created to dehumanize the Negro, have become a vicious circle rotating a double cutting edge. The architect of the social jungle has been caught in the spiral of his own web. Thus, in his brutal handiwork to reduce the black man to a miserable bundle of docile and submissive inferiority complexes, the white man has become a victim of his own brutality. He has transformed his nature to that of a raging, ferocious beast. His very conduct has given him a hate complex tempered with

guilt. The white racist has built up a process of immunization to human compassion where the Negro is concerned.

The greatest tragedy of all is the fact that this long process of violent conditioning of the Afroamerican has created a race where true black masculinity is a rare commodity. The majority of the black bourgeoisie are no more than old ladies, who pride themselves on phoney cultural accomplishments.

They are no more than old ladies who fill the vacuum of their lives with the massless vapor of high society. "Trat" brothers, with their chains and leg irons concealed beneath their monkey suits of tails, go into orbit on cocktails and screw drivers and enjoy the vacarious thrill of power and high finance at a fools paradise called the poker table. They transcend from hell to heaven in imaginary chariots made at the General Motor's Cadillac plant. Such a splendid chariot for emasculated creatures whose souls are less respected than common street dogs!

These glamour boys of the black bourgeoisie adorn themselves in the finest garb only to be spat upon by brutes with less culture than the apes of the lower animal jungle. They are the yes men of the white man's heaven. They will give a fortune for a fool's diversion and a nickle for Freedom Fighters to fight the vicious battle of reality. These black actors on the stage of puppets will ride the backs of the miserable masses of their ivory towers of emasculated fools. Yet, they would set themselves apart from the mainstream of the oppressed. They are the mercenary parrots and apologists for the system that stamps them subhuman. They are a damnation to the race. They are an affront to dignified man. They are an abomination to the women of the race who have suffered rape, prostitution of subsistence and all imaginable forms of insult, and some not imaginable.

When we reflect on protest, is it no wonder that many Afroamerican women have started wearing their hair short in protest? Though they say that this style is African, can it be, oh can it be that in their subconscious minds they entertain a latent desire to make mockery of the pitiful, emasculated creatures who try to escape the obligations of manhood by manifesting the glamorous personality of timid little old ladies who fill the vacuum in their lives with the massless vapor called high society?

Death Mania

Slick John Kennedy and his megalomaniac constituents seem hellbent on giving vent to their death mania by conducting a suicidal military operation against Cuba. The greatest tragedy of the whole fiendish affair is the astounding fact that through a campaign of mendacious propaganda these power crazed egoists have zombiized the American people. The people of the USA have become so enthralled by the shrieking propaganda mills of the USA that they have lost complete track of reality.

It is shameful how a supposedly civilized and sane society can so completely fall prey to viciously mad warmongers. How can a nation of people, who just a few short years ago condemned the German people for allowing themselves to be enslaved by irrational mad men, so apathetically today allow themselves to be led along the same violent, bloody path of no return?

Just as the power drunk Nazi demagogues swept the Germans into a national maelstrom of chauvinism, by pleading defense and security against peaceful small nations, the war addicts of the USA have taken up the same hue and cry.

Even Washington's bloodthirsty generals admit that there is no threat of an attack on the USA from Cuba. They barefacedly shed tears of blood over their mythological claim that Cuba constitutes a threat to other nations of the hemisphere. Washington has been less than clear in explaining what qualifies her as an authority on threats to other peoples. If Washington has entered into some clandestine pact with God as special custodian and universal police force of mankind it is time for her to be explicit in informing the world whereof she derives this inalienable power and right.

She speaks of her right to intervene in Cuba, as if by divine writ or decree she has been placed above earthly law and order instituted by mere man. Like

Hitler's war addicts and mad men of death and destruction, Washington's jingoists are decrying the rights of other nations to peace, human dignity, self-determination and national security.

The great tragedy is the fact that the American people are trailing along like doomed rats behind irrational Pied Pipers. Are the American people not intelligent enough to envision the latent danger of an invasion of Cuba? The Cuban people are prepared to fight until the end. No doubt, the Cuban spirit of defense of the motherland is the highest in the world.

The price of a military campaign against Cuba would be paid by the American people in rivers of blood. Even if a U.S. invasion proved successful that would merely constitute a first stage of action. Invaded countries must be held. The Cuban people are better equipped for guerrilla warfare than any people on earth. Any force of occupation would find it impossible to maintain communication lines, supply lines or any form of normal stability. Any force that survived on Cuban soil would be bled to death. How long could American mothers, widows and fatherless children stand to see a continuous flow of their dead loved ones shipped home from a fruitless campaign?

Washington can deceive the people of the USA now, by telling them that the Cuban people are captives just waiting to be liberated by a holy crusading USA, but how could they justify thousands of bodies being sent home trying to occupy a country they claim would welcome a brutal self-styled liberator? The American people had better think twice before they allow war addicts to lead them to destruction. It must always be borne in mind that any invasion of Cuba may touch off a third World War. If that happens it will be too late to review miscalculations.

These are times for the masses of people, whose very survival is at stake, to execute rational foresight instead of tragic hindsight. The Cuban people want to live in peace and raise the standard of living of all the people. The U.S. would do well to try the nuance of humane concern for the sincere prosperity of the human race. Their aggressive force and violence will only bring devastation and tragedy and the masses of people of the USA will pay the greatest price.

Jimmy Hoffa and Integration

Long before the present wrangle over integration, the teamsters in some of the major southern cities advocated equal pay for colored and white workers of the same classification. In Charlotte, N.C., to mention one such place, colored members of the teamsters have long enjoyed equal work rights and pay. Why do the Kennedys hate James Hoffa and are more determined to destroy his elective leadership than such a scoundrel as Ross Barnett?

Protest Party?

The political hounds of the social jungle called Free World Democracy are playing Afroamericans and poor whites for suckers. The slick politicians are playing with the destiny of the American people for the sole purpose of personal enrichment and self-aggrandizement. Voter registration should be encouraged, but there should be also encouragement for a protest vote of no confidence. For the next national elections, what about a protest vote on a write-in protest ballot and a Protest Party?

Monroe: City of Shame

MONROE, NORTH CAROLINA.—The racist city fathers seem to have developed an interest in race relations. They claim to even be willing to sit down with official of the NAACP. It seems that this little jungle kingdom of the Ku Klux Klan tribe is fast developing a holy halo around some racist heads, still spotted with the lint from KKK sheets. These phoney noblemen have even been

able to inveigh some "good nigras" to say that there is no police brutality there. The best method of ascertaining the true nature of the white savages of Monroe is for every person who possibly can to attend the racist frame-up trials of the innocent MONROE DEFENDANTS. The trial will expose the brutality and the verdict will prove the brutal, tragic absence of a sense of human decency and justice. We wonder if Mrs. Lilly Mae Rape (LADY of mythological abortions), the first lady of Monroe white society, will contribute her professional talents for framing Negroes, as a service for a fee as a member of the forthcoming jury of Monroe's distinguished citizen-specialists of Ku Klux Klan jurisprudence?

Justice and THE CRUSADER

As Crusaders, we are interested in justice for all people. We are not black racists. We consider ourselves enemies of oppressors. We are very much aware of the fact that the race problem in the USA is but a specific part of an extensive problem. From our observations, based upon our experience as oppressed Afro-americans, we see the U.S. race problem as an acute menace to human relations that deserves immediate attention. We feel that sincere fighters for social justice and human decency will readily concur that the most destitute should always receive the most immediate corrective attention.

We know from experience that apathetic individuals have very thick skins and that they like to live in a dream world of naive hope. We realize that to soft-pedal poignant issues and to minimize social evils is to do the cause of justice a great disservice. We concur with the early crusading journalists who reacted angrily to social injustice. If the journalist himself is not emotionally moved by his observations of tragic oppression and injustice, how can he expect to arouse an apathetic public to righteous indignation? Difficult crises and hard times require hard agitators with hard words.

Among our friends we count people of all races and we exclude them from the rank of the racist savages. In fact, we think of them as being raceless. We resent black oppressors, mercenaries and Uncle Tom "god nigras" as much as degenerate whites. The difference is that these black enemies of social justice and progressivism are no more than tar baby puppets. Our objective is the puppet master, for we know that when he is eliminated the whole quady show will close.

We know that racism is part and parcel of the social system, but we are not out to promote theory, we want to provoke action. The Afroamerican is on the bottom and when the bottom, near the foundation of any heap, pile or stack, is shifted the complete order is disturbed. Yes, this is what we believe as Crusaders.

Creeping Fascism

CHYENNE, WYOMING.—WYOMING BECAME THE 20th STATE TO ADOPT THE PHONEY "RIGHT TO WORK" LAW BARRING THE "UNION SHOP." THIS IS A PART OF THE GROWING MOVEMENT TO EMASCULATE TRADE UNIONS.

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.—The Voice of America on Feb. 8, dedicated what is described as the world's biggest radio station. The Greenville facility will beam Kennedy's propaganda around the world especially to Asia, Africa and Latin America, but the embattled, U.S. Afroamerican Freedom Fighters are still without a voice in the USA.

Caught Red-Handed

HAVANA, CUBA, Feb. 22.—The Cuban Navy recovered two Cuban fishing vessels that had been hijacked Feb. 13 off Key Roque (in which two unarmed fishermen were wounded), by pirates admittedly in the pay of the C.I.A.

The capture was made as 8 pirates were attempting to unload arms on Cuban shores. Modern combat weapons and supplies, made in the USA, were captured along with hundreds of U.S. dollars.

Some of the counterrevolutionaries confessed that they received their arms and supplies from the CIA and that they were to infiltrate the Province of Las Villas, organize and arm counterrevolutionary bands to sabotage the sugar harvest and terrorize the population. Pictures of the captured pirates, their arms and supplies, U.S. currency and identification cards in their possession appeared in Cuban newspapers. One of those captured, Armando Morales Fascual, possessed a letter addressed to him which read:

"In the name of the Armed Forces of the United States of North America it pleases me to give you the warmest thanks for having offered your services as a volunteer." The letter was signed: Fernando Ordaz 093-068, Capt. Inf.

NOTICE: Help us to continue and intensify our work in exile. Contribute to the fight for freedom and social justice. We need dollars to help us blast Jim Crow, racism and imperialism. If you do not agree with our approach, at least, agree to our right to be heard. Rush a contribution to *THE CRUSADER*, c/o Mrs. Anne Olson, 21 Ellis Gardens, Toronto 3, Canada.

"**NEGROES WITH GUNS** may very well prove to be the most significant and prophetic book since *THE SOUL OF BLACK FOLK*, by Dr. W. E. B. Dubois, was published in 1909." —Sylvester Leaks, *HUHAMMAD SPEAKS — NEGROES WITH GUNS* by Robert F. Williams; Marzani & Munsell, Publishers, 100 W. 23rd St., N.Y.C. (\$1.95). Also available from chapters of the Monroe Defense Committee and Committee to Aid the Monroe Defendants.

PEOPLE WITH STRENGTH The Story of Monroe, North Carolina by Truman Nelson. Available from C.A.M.D., 168 W. 23rd St., N.Y.C. (35¢).

100 YEARS OF LYNCHINGS by Ralph Ginzburg. Lancer Books, Inc., 26 West 47th Street, New York 36, N. Y. (75¢).

On the Monroe Scene

Jay Vann Covington, Monroe frame-up victim who was shot in jail, has been granted a new trial for February.

Albert Rorie, Monroe frame-up victim, who was sentenced to 3 years for shooting a policeman with a gun which he didn't have, and for which a 14-years-old boy is already serving time, has been ordered to start serving the harsh sentence. Rorie's case proves that justice in the South, and especially in Monroe, N. C., is a matter of color and emotion.

A Double Standard of Justice

In Monroe, N.C., Dr. Albert E. Perry, vicepresident of the Union County Branch of the NAACP was framed, tried and sent to prison. Why? Because a racist bitch named Lillie Mae Rape, or Mrs. Furman Rape, as she is called by Monroe's respectable high society white folks, prostituted herself to falsely accuse him of performing an abortion on her forbidden regions. It was only this Klan maiden's word, even though she had quite a record, that sent a people's doctor to prison. In Gastonia, N.C. Dr. Harry Duff Riddle, a blood thirsty white doctor, savagely knifed a Negro to death who sought medical aid for his ailing mother. This killer-doctor was set scot-free. Dr. Perry is still barred from practicing medicine in his home county... Yes, there is a double standard of justice for black and white in the USA. Afroamericans must alert themselves for **ON-THE-SPOT JUSTICE**.

THE ROAD TO NOWHERE

Friend, may I implore the time and the day
And where journeyeth those who pass this way?
Tell me my good woman or man
Who are these strange creatures of this mystic land?
Seemingly wise and yet more vain—
He or she confronted me with a sex I could not ascertain
And in a mumbled voice cited a meaningless time
Giving me bearings in some nameless clime.
The sojourner stood arrogantly astute
And pointed aimlessly down the maze of the cloverleaf route—
This one's East and this one's West, said he or she
Tho remotely nodding, it was a maze of Greek to me.
And endlessly hurried those who passed that way
With their pallid faces looking stern and grey
And there upon this highway main
Passed a thunderous age — souless and vain —
I asked of the wierd traveler where the vicious circles run
No special place, said he, its just for fun —
Such an elaborate structure as this, leads neither to heaven nor hell
Nor to some saintly place where one can nobly dwell?
And asked I of the one to the left
Oh, that one's to escape from death!
His pallid face looked numb
And asked he, have you never heard of the BOMB?
This is an evacuation route my friend.
Inquired I, to where and when?
On the day of the bomb, he seriously said,
Never seeming to think that roads are not needed by the dead.
And so is the wisdom of vain man
Who rides an aimless circuit in a strange land.
Oh what wise men, creators, builders astute!
Masters of escape — Pied Piper of the evacuation route!

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