



THE VOICE OF THE MOVEMENT is an official expression of the Student Central Committee and of the Nashville Christian Leadership Council which together make up the Nashville Nonviolent Movement. "The Movement" is composed of inter-racial, inter-religious people striving to live democracy and to cooperatively improve the Nashville community. This letter is published to inform the entire community of the purpose and activities of "The Movement". James V. Bevel, Chairman, Central Committee; Kelly Miller Smith, President, N.C.L.C.

### ?? WHAT WILL YOU DO ??

America has been a child much too long. A child that dreams and brags of what it is going to be someday, but continues to crawl and nurse its immature and stubborn fixations. I have heard it said that China thinks of the United States as a baby chick trying to show a mother hen what to do. Though the vision of a frolicsome and daring child is "cute," the child in reality, must grow up. There is no guarantee that this growth process will be easy or without very upsetting moments. But, the growth process is inevitable. The sooner America (YOU and I) wakes up to the fact that our fixations are sure to be our destruction, the quicker we are on the way to maturity as individuals, as a nation, and as a United World. The time to act is now, and it is our responsibility to be the "action makers". We must advance from the crawling stage and take direct steps to achieve what we brag about; what we profess, but fail to practice. Progress will not wait for us--we must adjust to it. The ever advancing minds will pull us along, whether or not we are ready. We must be willing to be ready. We must realize that we have in our power the ability to make this world, for succeeding generations, an easier world or a further extension of frustration and prejudice. We must out-grow our hates and prejudices before we are brutally forced to do so, or worse, before we destroy ourselves with our daring foolishness. The world we live in is physically small, but it is our duty to allow the peoples of the earth to walk with pride in a beautifully big world. And the beautiful, big world is in the hearts and minds of human beings. I want your children and mine to grow up loving one another, never knowing the ugly side--only the beautiful. It is up to you and me to realize this dream. Will YOU help me?

### DATES TO REMEMBER

The weekly Mass Meeting on July 17, 1961, will be a tribute to Rev. C.T. Vivian. It will be held at the First Baptist Church on 8th Avenue at 7:30 pm. Speakers are Dr. Matthew Walker and Rev. James Lawson. PLEASE ATTEND!!!!

### !! LET'S MAKE AMERICA AMERICA !!

As we all know America is known all over the world as the bastion of democracy. It is true that this democracy doesn't exist for all Americans. Other countries throughout the world have become more and more aware of this fact. An American citizen who realized his moral obligation to make America better by participating in the Freedom Ride has been unduly punished for it. His name is Allen Cason, a student at A & I State University. Cason was released from Hinds County Jail in Jackson, Mississippi and en route to his home in Georgia he was arrested on the train for being intoxicated. Whether or not Cason was intoxicated we have no way of knowing, we the students in the movement who know him well, don't believe he was. He was convicted in the land of "democracy" and "justice for all" and given a sentence of one year of manual labor. Had Cason been intoxicated on the train, let's extend it and say he was under the influence of alcohol and was acting in a disorderly manner, would a sentence of one year of manual labor be a just one? This is America, are we as American citizens, as truth seeking human beings, as people who want America to be America, going to sit idly by and let this flagrant miscarriage of justice go unprotested? As each day goes by Allen Cason, ulcerated stomach and all, is probably subjected to insult, brutality and back breaking work. Now you've read this article, you say it's too bad, you call the Georgia officials a few uncomplimentary names, you say someday it won't be like this. That DAY can be TODAY if YOU write to the President, the Governor of Georgia, and the local officials in Donaldsonville, Georgia, and let them know that America must become America.

### ?? THE PROFIT AND LOSS OF DESEGREGATION ?? by V.W. Henderson

~~It is at best difficult to develop~~ reliable data on the operation of individual eating and drinking places without examining the books of the firm and the tax and revenue reports of the firm. I have not engaged in such examination relative to the firm in question.

With the above in context, the following observations are submitted relative to the economic consequences of restaurant desegregation. 1. The experience of local places during the past year with

non-discriminatory policies indicates that no loss of patronage resulted from operating on a non-discriminatory basis. There are approximately 25 non-discriminatory eating places in Nashville today that formerly did not accept Negro patronage a few months ago. 2. Based upon reports coming from the desegregated eating places it appears that an increase in sales volume would be expected with the acceptance of Negro patronage. This would approximate 6.5 percent. 3. Five years ago 452 eating and drinking places in Nashville had an average sales volume of \$37,188.00. It is estimated that today the average volume would have increased to approximately \$51,250.00 annually. 4. A major factor in desegregating eating facilities in the Vanderbilt-Peabody-Scarrett area is that substantial income in sales would result from the convenience of accessibility of non-segregated eating facilities for the large number of interracial groups that convene and utilize the facilities of the academic community in that area. At present the Methodist Board of Education (19th and Grand Avenue) and the facilities at Vanderbilt absorb such groups. Without question, substantial increase in sales volume and patronage would flow to a restaurant operating on a non-discriminatory basis in that area. Thus I would estimate at least a 10 percent increase in the patronage to non-discriminatory eating places in the Vanderbilt-Peabody-Scarrett area.

The following article appeared in the Jackson Daily News and the Clarian Ledger. This article is opposed to the opinion of the persons who so willingly sacrificed school, homes, and life had it been necessary, in order that they might erase the evil which has been covered by a veil of hatred, misunderstanding and ignorance for 100 years. The story reads as follows. Courthouse Comments "Don't Beat Mule Pulling The Plow" by Edmund Noel

I've never had the honor of being a law enforcement officer unless a dog-faced tank jockey in the late "Korean Police Action" can be considered a cop of sorts. So granting the fact that the wearer of a badge incurs burdens totally unknown to me, I still wish to make some, seemingly naive comments. Both our Hinds County and municipal officers have been showered with bouquets in handling the current "Black Plague," Dixie's biggest infestation since the invasion of the boll weevil, another dark-skinned pest. Concerned---- Every syllable of praise for the officers has been earned and it is sincerely hoped that their future efficiency will match that demonstrated in the past. Here, I'm more particularly concerned with decision to be made by the brass, from the chief-sheriff level on up through city hall, the board of supervisors and to the Mansion. The concern stems from two factors. First CORE, the big pus-pocket of the N.A.A.C.P. sore, has jailed in its attempts to bait Mississippi into riot-

ing. It will now reach down into its big bag of tricks for a new skinning knife. The so-called hunger strike, which apparently doesn't include soda-pop and crackers, is the latest maneuver to regain ground lost by the half-hundred self-labelled "F.R.'s" who apparently think they are just as privileged in jail as they were in plotting to break the law. Second, Bob Kennedy, U.S. Atty. General, who has designated himself as the black man's "Moses" can't abandon his charges no matter how many "golder calves" he casts along the march against Mississippi. The minute a rider squeals, "Mr. Kennedy, I've been sluggish," here comes the F.B.I. May Cotton---An example of untruths foisted by the "riders" was one of their number reporting that he had been forced to pick cotton in 95 degree weather, during the short stay at the county farm. If this be true, then the farm official who managed to get cotton ready for picking in May should be, in my opinion, secretary of Agriculture. Perhaps then, with sufficient government grants, he could figure out a way to air-condition cotton fields so prison pickers could pick in comfort comparable to Kennedy's office. But despite his lies like this, the only people I've heard to be given the slightest hard time were our own, who were doing the best job they knew how. Our top officers should know that Mississippians are backing them to the hilt, believe and trust them. There is no reason to hit the panic button when federal officers come into our local jails and penal farms for "investigations." Tug-of-War---Those in charge and those who decide policy in our local government should un-averagingly support their subordinates just as those some subordinates loyally carry out their orders. This is a federal-state tug-of-war, and Mississippi must first look to its own. This is not to insinuate that any of our people have been deliberately deserted, but we can't be forced into a panic by federal badges, coddle our prisoners-of-war and spank the guards. If everyone is equal before the law, then certainly there is no inequality for violators. There will be many a long row to the hoe before this crop is laid by. Let's don't beat our mule for pulling the plow.

Next week a counter article will be printed.

Our office is open 24 hours a day, for any information call or come by  
1905 Jefferson St.  
CH 2-6701

#### Co-Editors:

Leo Lillard  
Mary Gold  
Matthew Walker  
Kay Kytte

Remember DO NOT patronize Krystal's Hamburger Stands, Hippadrome's, or H.G. Hill's.