THE P.P.C., SPEAKS

PUBLISHED EACH WEEK

BY

THE PEOPLE OF FREEDOM CITY

NO COST

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THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK --- STRIVING FOR SUCCESS
EDITORIALS

EDITOR GOES TO SUNFLOWER COUNTY FOR THE DELTA WIDE FOOD STAMP PROGRAM MEETING -- by Ruben Lawrence, "ya" Editor

On Saturday, January 21, 1967, in Sunflower County, people from all over the delta attended the meeting concerning the Food Stamp Program in Mississippi of which many of our people know nothing about. In the meeting Saturday were people from all over the state of Miss. The Chairman of the Mississippi Freedom Democratic Party was present, and the Honorable Fannie Lou Hamer, and others, Of course "ya" Editor attended the meeting also. This meeting was called by Poor people all over the state of Mississippi. The main reason for the meeting was to learn how the Food Stamp Program works, and how it can be of value to us, or in which it is worthless because we have no money to buy stamps. Several years ago the U.S. Agriculture Department offered Miss. a Food Stamp Program in which they refused, but now they have decided to accept it because now they see that there's something in it for the white man. Negroes are going to have to buy the stamps, which is impossible because how can you buy stamps if you don't have any money? And how can you have money if you haven't got a job? We feel that the program is useless because we cannot afford the stamps, because of our economic background and other difficulties. The U.S. Agriculture Department says that they are interested in hungry people. Then if this is true why are they charging for the stamps when they know that we haven't any money, no jobs of any kind. County Boards of Supervisors are voting for the program, where they can still keep us down. In the meeting Saturday, people decided to organize their counties and tell the people about the Food Stamp Program, how unfair the program is being run. So if we are interested in ourselves we must stand together, let our County Board of Supervisors know that we disagree with the program, and I believe that they'll listen to you since the 1967 election is coming up.

Happy Reading
R.L.P. "ya" Editor

RANDOM REMARKS BY "ya" EDITOR

THE CASE FOR CONSTITUTIONS

From dark misrule to glowing self-government, nations have long sought peace in laws and hope in justice. For an example, Brazil, largest nation in all of Latin America, is no exception. Its legislators this week are preparing to pass judgments on a new and revolutionary constitution. The roots of constitutional reform, however, reach back to our sacred book, the Bible.

Abraham, in the 20th Century B.C. entered into a covenant with God; the word covenant means, basically, "a coming together". God promised to make Abraham "the father of a multitude of nations". Several centuries later, as I recall in my reading, Moses was to lead the Israelites out of Egypt into freedom and a new law, the ten commandments. The Biblical story recounts the first recorded instance of what we might call constitutional law. Taking Heaven and Earth as their universe, God and Abraham made mutual promises to each other. This is what makes a constitution: a fundamental understanding among our people to demonstrate how we should live and work together: basic laws and other specific laws.

THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK'S PAPER:

Some people get lost in thought because it's unfamiliar territory.

by Ruben Lawrence

WEEKLY QUOTATION:

It is always the dull man who is wise and the wise man is always dull.

*** ANYONE WISHING TO WRITE FOR THIS NEWSPAPER SHOULD SEE THE EDITOR, RUBEN LAWRENCE, AND GIVE HIM YOUR ARTICLES, STORIES, POEMS, LETTERS, ETC. ***
My name is Corine Williams. I live at Freedom City. White Folks think that we have got nothing but we are going to get them. The Civil Rights workers come to my town. That was February 18, 1966, when I come down to Mount Beulah. Mrs. Delvar, she was so mean, she was so ugly that she scared everybody, with her poor legs. She always wear them black glasses. Mr. Carwell, he was a tall man, tall. He would break your big neck. Every time I see him that I would run away. Mr. Carwell was eat that big chicken. He would eat and eat.

Corine Williams

This is a Poem

I am a Negroes and I lived in Freedom City. I like Freedom, I like it very much. Freedom is a good thing to think about.

by Frank Eaton

My name is Bettie. I go to Riverside school. I have a lot of friends at Freedom City. They are Alzadia and Corine Williams. I like Mount Beulah better than I like Freedom City. At Beulah I want to go Freedom School. My teacher was Bill Will. My boyfriends are Eddie, Jimmie Lee Perry and Larry.

Bettie Eaton

Two Bed

When my brother Tom sleep in bed with me
He double up
and make himself exactly
Like a V

and Because The Bed is not so wide part of Him Be on my side.

by Jimmie Eaton

My name is Bettie and I live at Freedom City. I go to white school but I don't like anymore. Mrs. Gate think she is cute and Mr. Carwell think he is bad. The white folks think we don't have anything, but some of us have more than they do. When we first start to school, they start talks about the Ku Klux Klan, but it don't scare me one bit. White folk don't scare me. Booker have a ugly teacher. They say they wouldn't stay in Freedom City, but they call it Tent City. They talk about the civil rights work. The boy say he don't like but one Negro. That's James Brown.

by Bettie Eaton

My name is Corine. I live at Freedom City. I was going to school, but I stop. But my teacher was so white. But I like to go to school. Some time I don't like school. Carol she is a nice lady. Ann she is a nice lady. But all the poor people is nice.

by Corine Williams

My name is Lucille Williams. I am 18 year old. I got a rich man baby. I got a cousin, he try to take my man but I think I got the best go. I got another boy friend. His name is Lucky. He is nice, but if my other man find out he would half kill me. I will be glad when old juicy eye John leave away from here so we can have us fun. It won't be nobody to tell us to do nothing now. There will be a party given by Lucille, Sarah, Sadie. We will have beer, new record. All is invited: Betty, Corine, Fannie, Rabbit, Jim, Earl, Sammie, Chab, Rabbit, Junior, Curtis, Tom, Catherine, Man, Charles. Two special guest our special love. No thick leg white folk will be in there. Berdie and Blondine is invited too. We don't need John because he don't go to no poor folk party. The reason the people don't like us because we got the best go of the boys.

Sign, Lucille Williams
"One of the first things I think young people, especially nowadays, should learn is how to see for yourself, listen for yourself, and think for yourself. Then you can come to an intelligent decision for yourself. If you form the habit of going by what you hear others say about someone, or going by what others think about someone, instead of searching that thing out for yourself and seeing for yourself, you will be walking east when you think you're going west. The most important thing that we can learn today is to think for ourselves.

I think our people in this country are the best example of that. Many of us want to be nonviolent, and we talk very loudly about being nonviolent. But we find that they aren't nonviolent with each other. They are nonviolent with the enemy (the white man). A person can come to your home, and if he's white and wants to heap some kind of brutality on you, you're nonviolent; or he can come to take your father and put a rope around his neck and you're nonviolent. But if another Negro just stomps his foot, you'll rumble with him in a minute. Youths, I would go for nonviolence if it were all the time. But I don't go along with any kind of nonviolence unless everybody's going to be nonviolent. If the Ku Klux Klan be nonviolent, I will too. If the Citizen's Council be nonviolent, I will too. You got to know that you've got as much power on your side as the K.K.K. on its side. You'll talk the same kind of language with that Klan as the Klan is talking with you. We do not go along with anybody telling us to be nonviolent.

The government says that the Negroes have the right to vote, but when they come out to vote and the K.K.K. throw them in the river and the government don't do anything about it, then it is time for us to organize and band together and equip ourselves and qualify to protect ourselves.

And once you can protect yourself you don't have to worry about being hurt. That doesn't mean that we're against white people, but we sure are against the K.K.K. and the White Citizen's Council; and anything that looks like it's against us.

Imagine a country that's supposed to be a democracy, and have freedom and all that stuff, and when they want to draft you and put you in the army and send you over to Saigon and fight for them, and you got to discuss all night long how you are going to register to vote without being murdered. To the youth: you will get your freedom by letting your enemy know you'll do anything to get it. When you get that attitude they'll call you crazy, or a red, or radical. But when you get enough radicals like you, then you'll get your freedom. Don't make friends with somebody who is depriving you of your rights. They are not your friends but your enemies. Treat them and fight them and you'll get your freedom. After you get your freedom then they'll respect you.

To the youth: You don't catch hell because you're a Methodist, Baptist, Mason or an Elk, and you sure don't catch hell because you're American; because if you were an American, you wouldn't catch hell. You catch hell because you're a black man. You catch hell, all of us catch hell for the same reason. So we're all black people, so-called Negroes, second class citizens, ex-slaves. You didn't come here on a slave ship, in chains, like a horse, or a cow or a chicken. What we have foremost in common is the white man. He's an enemy to all of us. As long as the white is sent to Korea, you bleed, to the South Pacific, you bleed, to Germany, you bleed, but when it comes to seeing your own churches being bombed and little black girls murdered, you haven't got any blood. You bleed when the white man said bleed; you bite when the white man said bite, and you bark when the white man said bark. How are you going to be nonviolent in Mississippi, as violent as you were in Korea? How can you be nonviolent in Miss. and Alabama, when your churches are being bombed and little girls are being murdered, and at the same time you are going to be violent with somebody you don't even know?"
SOCIETY

Mrs. Ida Mae Lawrence of Freedom City, formerly of Rosedale, Bolivar County, Mississippi, has been chosen to attend the hearing of the Civil Rights Commission in Memphis, Tennessee. The session will start during the month of February 4 and 5th.

Students of Freedom City had their examinations Jan. 20 through the 23rd. School was closed Thursday because of the weather, but classes resumed their schedule Friday morning.

On the land last week were students of Clark College. The students' main interest was to make a film of Freedom City.

Also on the land Sunday afternoon were students from the Ole Miss. Law School. Also, Mr. Solomon Gart was on the land.

Freedom City has 6 people attending the Star Center in Greenville. They seem to be doing OK.

Visiting the land Sunday night were members of the Delta Ministry's staff of Edwards, Mississippi.

In Sunflower County, Saturday, for the Delta meeting of the food stamp program, from Freedom City, was Ruben Lawrence.

Ruben Lawrence was the weekend guest of Mr. Owen Brooks of Cleveland, this weekend.

State-wide Food Stamp Meeting was held Tuesday night, Jan. 24, 1967 in Cleveland, Miss. to discuss the food stamp program. Representatives of Freedom City are urged to attend these meetings.

Also visiting the land Sunday night was Mr. Ronny Pollack of N.Y.U. (New York University) Law School. Mr. Pollack visited Ruben Lawrence, whom he did work with last year in Bolivar County. Also on the land was Mr. Owen Brooks, Director of Delta Ministry

BOOK REVIEW: SECTION OF "ON THE BANK OF PLUM CREEK", SUBMITTED BY JIMMIE EATON

Deep Water

"Don't go in any farther Laura," said Ma. Laura kept on splashing. One big splash lifted both feet. Her feet came up, her arms did as they pleased, her head went under the water. She was scared. There was nothing to hold onto, nothing solid anywhere. Then she was standing up, streaming water all over, but her feet were solid. Nobody had seen that Mary was tucking up her skirts, Ma was playing with Carrie. Pa was out of sight among the willows. Laura walked as fast as she could in the water. She stepped down deeper and deeper. The water came up past her middle, up to her arms. Suddenly, deep down in the water, something grabbed her foot,

"NEWS FOR YOU" GATHERED BY NATHAN LAWRENCE, JR. Jan. 25, 1967

"Some people say the war on poverty hasn't really helped the poor. They say it has only made the officials richer. These people say:
- The Job Corps program is a flop.
- Bad management has ruined Community Action programs.
- The Head Start program has no lasting effect on children.

The officials admit there are problems. But they say:
- Many people have been helped.
- Many young people have learned job skills and gotten jobs through the Job Corps.
- Many poor people have learned how to help themselves.
- Many adults have learned to read.
- Many children have been helped through Head Start.
(continued next week)"
STORY SUBMITTED BY
DIANNE WILLIAMS

Sally said see the cookies, Puff.
Cookies for Puff and Spot.
Cookies for Baby Tim.
Little cookies for the pets.
Little cookies for Tim.
The big cookie is for Sally.
Look and see Sally's cookie.
See Sally's big, big cookie.
Jane said see the pets.
See the pets come to the house.
See Sally's family Run.
"Run to the house, Sally," said Dick.
Come with the pets.
Come with Spot and Puff.
Run, Run! Run to the house.
Run to the house with the pets.
Dick helps Sally.
See, see, said Sally.
See my big family.
See Spot and Puff and Tim.
Tim is my little Baby.
This is fun for me, and fun for my family. "Oh, Dick," said Jane.
See Sally's family. Sally's family
is funny.

SPELLING WORDS AND ARITHMETIC, BY
DARNELL EATON AND DIANNE WILLIAMS

cat  Bag  Wet
Rat  Cow  Book  Leg  Lock  Cane  Wait  Pencil  Girl  Boy  Boot  Sister  Mother  Father  Ghost
kiss  boss  Tall  Wall  Love

SHORT STORY SUBMITTED BY
NATHAN LAWRENCE, JR.

Jack Frost's Nose

Jack Frost has been so busy painting everything white that he doesn't realize that he has lost his nose! Please give it back to him right now!

SHORT STORY BY DARNELL EATON WITH ILLUSTRATIONS

Cat, do you like a rat?
Yes. I do like a rat.
Chicken, do you like corn and worm?
Yes, I like a worm.