

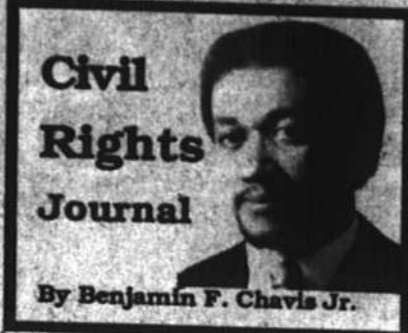
Win, Jesse, Win!

The Rev. Jesse L. Jackson's decision to once again seek the Democratic nomination for President of the United States has implications far beyond next year's Democratic convention. While listening to Jackson make his announcement speech at the Raleigh, N.C. Civic Center, I realized that the future of this nation is contingent upon how well our national political process is able to respond to both the challenge and the opportunity.

Jackson is now considered by the established media and professional pollsters to be not only a serious candidate but the leading candidate and, as a result, presidential politics will never be the same. But what is more important than the fact that Jackson is running in the way he is running and the issues he is raising.

Why would an African-American in 1987 risk one's life to seek the highest political office in the nation when it is so obvious that the course is fraught with landmines and sharks out for the kill? And why are the hopes and dreams of the millions of African-Americans, Hispanic-Americans, Asian-Americans, Native Americans and white Americans who make up the National Rainbow Coalition lifted to new heights by this candidacy?

In Jackson's own words, he wants "to serve America." Of course; his serving the nation also means changing the nation. With new and bold leadership in the White House, Jackson affirms that it is possible to make the nation and the world more just and more humane. It was interesting to listen to white farmers from the Midwest who had come to Raleigh to de-



clare their support for Rev. Jackson. Jackson is the only candidate who offers them hope and a way out of their economic crisis.

Jackson is also the only candidate to challenge the economic injustice created by U.S. multinational corporations -- corporations which have eliminated the jobs of U.S. workers in order to exploit the workers of Third World countries. Self-determination, human rights and economic justice are the basic principles of Jackson's foreign policy.

The day after Jackson's speech, I travelled by plane from Raleigh to Chicago. While waiting to get my boarding pass, I looked around and noticed a long multi-racial line of people of different ages waiting to board the plane. I soon discovered they were among the more than 6,000 persons who had attended the National Rainbow Coalition Convention. There was a sense of joy and excitement as those in line began to embrace and congratulate each other on their mutual sense of accomplishment. Many of them now realized that the diversity of the Rainbow was more than just theory; it was a living reality. The hope is that this kind of political organizing and

mobilizing, across racial and economic lines will become the basis of a progressive transformation of this society.

For me, there are moral and theological implications of the Jackson candidacy that go beyond politics. In the Black church tradition we affirm that "the Lord sure moves in mysterious ways." At a time when there has been a dramatic increase in racially motivated violence and other acts of overt racism across the nation, an African American emerges as a major leadership figure for the whole nation. At a time when President Reagan and conservative political forces seem determined to continue leading the nation toward greater racial and economic divisiveness, Jackson emerges as a viable alternative who provides a moral vision and a commitment to all people.

When Jackson left Raleigh, he left without the protection of the Secret Service. A major candidate for the highest office in the land deserves this federal protection. The officials in Washington who are responsible for making the decision about who receives Secret Service protection should expedite this matter as soon as possible. We must not allow Jesse Jackson to take this risk by himself. We must embrace him with our prayers and our support. I am personally committed to the National Rainbow Coalition and to the Jackson campaign.

What's at stake is not just winning an election. It is also winning the commitment and energy of millions of people with a new sense of determination to change this nation for the better. Win, Jesse, win!

Letters To The Post

Goodale's Statement Is Callous

Dear Editor:

I am writing this letter to express my concern regarding Bob Goodale's statements about black managers within Harris Teeter. When asked how come Harris Teeter had so few blacks as managers, Mr. Goodale expressed that it was because blacks have a history of compliance and do better behaviorally taking orders versus giving them. It is hard to believe that a man who was considering running for mayor could be so insensitive and callous.

Last year, about this time, our church was the victim of defamations, when our property was vandalized and scarred with a Klan message: "The KKK shall live." As a result of this disgrace, we called the entire community together to renounce such foolishness and overshadow racial hatred and bigotry with love and community harmony. A year later we find ourselves being scarred again by a respected corporate neighbor who essentially is willing to take money from blacks, but not

treat them as equals.

Mr. Goodale's expressed insensitivity reinforces racial stereotypes and belittles the efforts of countless mothers and fathers who are struggling to make more out of their children than they were able to be. Mr. Goodale makes liars out of countless mothers and fathers when he says that black managers can't hack it. There are many parents encouraging their children to be whatever they want to be and work hard enough to become. Many black parents are inspiring their children not to use history as an excuse for mediocrity, but a stepping stone unto excellence.

Mr. Goodale calls the black preacher a liar, who proclaims to their congregations that we can do all things through Christ which strengthens us -- preachers who lead hundreds of people every day from the clutches of fear and failure to purposeful lives and victorious attitudes. Week after week, these men and women lead their flock as managers (many times with limited resources and capital)

to depend on a God of the Exodus who not only frees the Jew, but frees all who are downtrodden and allows them to be resurrected above their circumstances and history.

In as much as we have come a long way as a nation and people, there are still many injustices and discriminatory practices to rectify. Wherein there still lies many barriers to equal opportunity. However, where we spend our money is of the few opportunities all have to manage (particularly in Harris Teeter).

It is my desire and objective to encourage as many persons as possible to manage to shop somewhere other than Harris Teeter. Finally, I thank God that Bob Goodale did not decide to run for mayor. Who knows, he might have won and we would be arguing about the road to equal opportunity instead of the one leading in and out of town.

Rev. Johnny R. Calhoun
Pastor

Signs Of Support For Gantt

Dear Editor:

Last Saturday I put a support Gantt sign in my yard. I was shocked to know that so many people thought I was against Mayor Gantt because of the TV station of which he was part owner. As I have stated to the Mayor, I felt he was wrong and he still feels that he was right. All in all, he is still my brother.

When this issue was in the news, many in the community were against me for my stand. I feel that we as a people must learn that we

can disagree and still love. I look at Mr. Gantt's record and the other persons, and it is clear that Mr. Gantt is the better. While Mr. Gantt and I disagree on one issue, there is still the issue of the betterment of the city.

After I put up my sign, I went around the city to see who had signs up. Out of all those who said I was wrong for the stand I took on the TV issue, only one had a sign in their yard. Also as of this letter, there is only one yard in my

community and that one is in my yard. My supporters will all be out working for Gantt. Let me go on record now as a Gantt supporter.

Where are all those who said to me I was wrong and they support the Mayor? Why are there so few yard signs? What kind of support are you giving?

I support Gantt. Black community, where do you stand?

James E. Barnette
Minority Outreach Coordinator

Club Enhances Cultural Knowledge

Dear Editor:

Hello, the Afro-American Cultural Club are the one organization at Central Piedmont Community College that strives to enhance our knowledge on Black Heritage.

We are under the leadership of Carolyn Pitts, Advisor and Eddie Foxworth III President. Presently, we are planning for the Annual Fall Fest held at Central

Piedmont Community College, where we will hold our first membership drive of the 1987-1988 school year.

Some future plans consists of a memorial programs in honor as the late Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., and a series of events planned for February, during the College's observance of Black History Month.

In closing, we would like to in-

clude the community, in anyway possible. Our goal is to involve as well as to educate our Youth on today's Black Heritage.

If you have any questions or concerns please contact me, Adrian Stowe, Journalist at 342-6751, between the hours of 8:30 a.m. and 5:00 p.m.

Sincerely Yours,
Adrian Stowe

Such Stuff As Dreams Are Made On...

Dear Editor:

As a thinking person, I am amazed at the flavor of politics currently being acted out in District 3. One one hand, we have ELLA SCARBOROUGH, a traditional Democrat. On the other, we have ROOSEVELT GARDNER, JR., a Republican. The irony is that both are black and for the first time in 120 years Black voters must choose, eliminating race as a factor. I think this is good and healthy for the the entire community.

Mrs. SCARBOROUGH, is a fine housewife and works in a supervisory position for Duke Power Company. Mr. GARDNER, is a man who has served his country and faced combat in Vietnam. His credentials include a host of community activities such as the P.T.A., Chairman, Republican Precinct #53, and most recently, appointed by Governor Martin to the Human Relations Council. Without a doubt, he is a man of fine

character. When you have two fine candidates running, how can you choose between them without considering character?

Isn't it strange how the local election can have national implications, because race is eliminated as a pertinent factor?

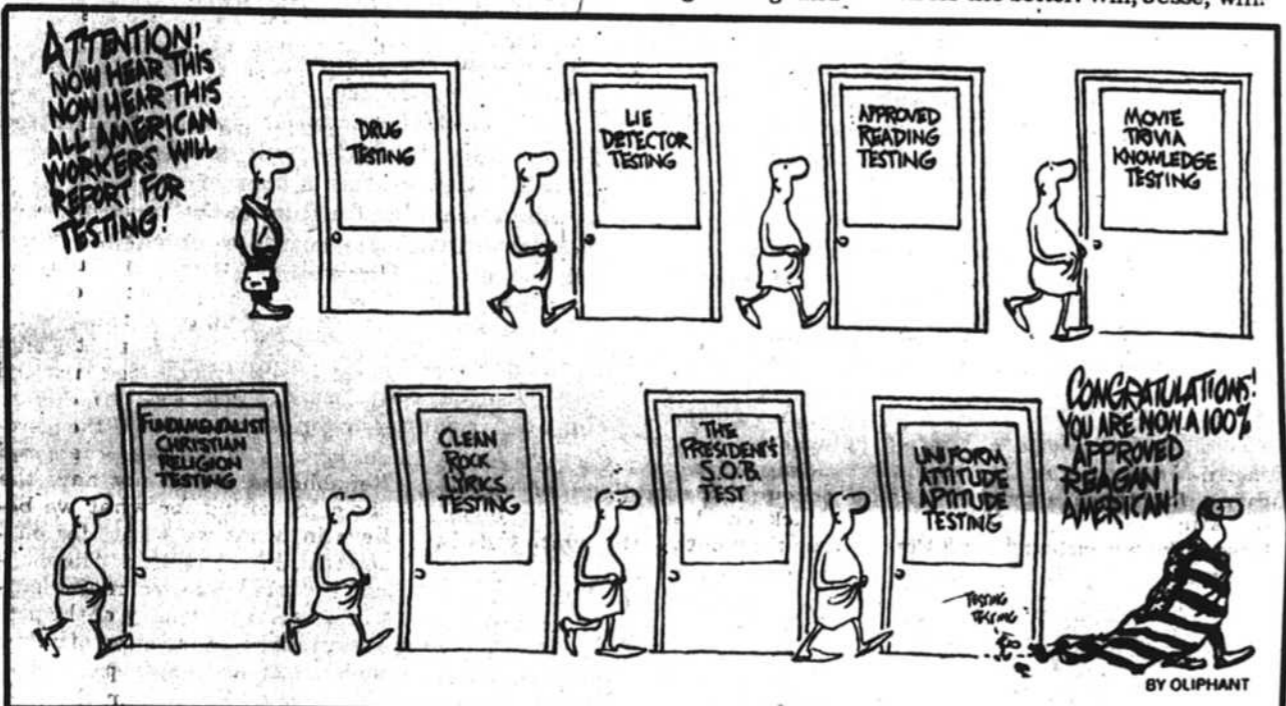
On the national scene, we see Jesse Jackson leading the polls ahead of the other Democratic contenders. This is ironic because racial voting has characterized American politics; the greater irony may be that he causes traditional white Democrats to bolt the party en-mass because they consciously cannot conceive the idea of a black man becoming the Commander-in-Chief and Head of the First Family in America living in the White House.

American voters are faced with a paradox. Are we Democrats on the national scene when a black man heads the ticket? Can we vote

Republican in District 3 when a black man of fine character and experience is determined to make a difference? And how do we respond as black people when a black Republican speaks throughout our churches and communities about the danger of being a captured vote, so often taken for granted? What are we to say when the entire city is looking at us to see if we are ready for a change since crime, drugs and prostitution infest our communities? Are we going to say we are satisfied and blindly pull the Democratic lever?

It seems to me that we are at a cross-road in America. We must re-define our bearings as a Democracy and Republic. It would be so good if we can eliminate race for character and return to that principle that made ancient Rome so great, that is, choose the first among equals.

Sincerely,
Paul L. Moore



No Wonder We Are Discouraged

"American ship attacked in the Persian Gulf."

"Stock market drop is new record."

These twin headlines that shared the front pages of last week's news left me cold. They seemed calculated to frighten. They worked. But I was more than frightened. I was angry and discouraged.

Why? Peace and prosperity. Those are what we hope for, pray for, and, sometimes, work for.

The headlines frightened me because they reminded me how fragile those hopes are. The headlines put them totally out of my control and out of anyone's control.

The stock market. Will it rebound and reach new highs? Will it continue to fall? Will it crash and bring recession or depression to the economy?

Listen to the experts and you get a thousand different answers. No-



body really knows what is going to happen or why.

Can our prosperity and economic security really be at the mercy of a stock market that is controlled by forces that we do not understand and cannot influence?

No wonder we are discouraged by the headlines about the market. The Persian Gulf. The news from there may be worse.

We have given up the choice of war or peace--and put it in the hands of the Iranians. It is now up to them. We have laid down the challenge to them.

"Back down, don't confront us or we will retaliate," we say firmly and give them the power to choose peace or conflict. Maybe we had to do it, but that does not keep me from being chilled by Iran having control over my peace.

Iran holds us hostage again. Can we really out-retaliate them? Should we surrender or withdraw? How can we "win" without fighting?

There are no good answers to those questions. Each day everything seems more and more out of control.

Our peace and our prosperity--hostages top an insane country and an insane stock market.

No wonder I am discouraged.

Police, Community Can Work To Stop Drugs On Bancroft Avenue

In a recent letter to George Hart, the Police Chief of Oakland, California (455 - 7th Street, Oakland, CA 94604), a desperate citizen, and I mean desperate, pleaded for help.

The letter is not unlike the one you might write if you live in New York, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia or almost any major city in America.

The letter, the writer said, "is a loud cry for help from a neighborhood that is being (has been) destroyed by "savagely drug dealers."

On Bancroft Avenue, an accompanying petition told Chief Hart, the "vulgar and loud" drug dealers move about as armed marauding bands. The citizens realize they are no match for these thugs. "This letter is a cry for help!"

Bancroft Avenue at night is a living hell. Drug dealers control the streets, darting out to cars and willing customers and hawking the death of the innocent passerby. Whistles, vulgar and loud lan-

guage and music are their trademarks.

"Every night, they put on a show to tell us, the law-abiding citizens, that it is they, the dope dealers, who are in charge," the plea says.

A car firebombed, a man found dead in a car, families cannot sleep, young children cannot play-day after day, night after night. The stress is compounded by the reality that they cannot afford to move. Like most of us, they are trapped where they live--in this case on Bancroft Avenue in Oakland.

"Therefore, we do what all distressed humans do: We cry for help! We, the law-abiding citizens of this neighborhood, are asking you, Mr. George Hart, Police Chief of Oakland, to give us, the law-abiding citizens of this neighborhood, real and immediate help!"

It is obvious that the police no longer control the urban areas, the thugs do. It is also obvious that if decent people do not band together



as a front-line for the police, the police will not regain control.

I suggest that the people on Bancroft Avenue who contacted me, also contact the Black newspaper in which this column appears and Within You (Just Say No), a local drug-prevention group in their city at 3101-A Sacramento Street, Berkeley, CA. 94702, (415) 848-0845. Collectively, they can organize a "Walk Against Drugs" on Bancroft Avenue.

They should also write for technical assistance from the National Institute on Drug Abuse, 5600 Fishers Lane (Room 10A-54), Rockville, Maryland 20857 and make sure they send you a dynamic pamphlet: "A Guide to Mobilizing Ethnic Communities for Drug Abuse Prevention."

Parents in Action (later to become Within You) and was joined by Linda Wiltz, an experienced Bay Area Activist. Together they convinced the citizens in that area that something can be done.

Seifuddin Ali, you and the decent people on Bancroft Avenue and around this country can do the same. We can stop drugs. Together.

Go to the Western Black Publishers Association and the Black Press individually; call Delvin Williams at Pros for Kids (1710 S. Amphlett Blvd., Suite 300, San Mateo, CA. 94402, (415) 571-6726).

Contact Rev. Amos Brown, the Buy Freedom expert in the Bay Area, at Third Baptist Church, 1399 McAllister Street, San Francisco, CA. 94115, (415) 346-4426 for help. I'm speaking for there for

him on November 14th. He's my main man.

And don't forget Within You, the Police Chief and all of the good people who will join our fight for survival against drugs.

Seifuddin Ali and the decent people on a drug-infested street in Oakland, California, need our help. Call Seifuddin Ali at (415) 532-7418.

And As-Salaam-Alaikum to you, Seifuddin Ali.

TONY BROWN'S JOURNAL TV series can be seen on public television Sunday on Channel 42 at 5 p.m. It can also be seen on Channel 58 Saturday at 1:30 p.m. Please consult listings.

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
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 Name and address must accompany your comments.