

The original documents are located in Box 26, folder “January 16, 1974 - Sigma Delta Chi” of the Stanley Scott Papers at the Gerald R. Ford Presidential Library.

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Page One

Scott/Leonard

Sigma Delta Chi -- Chicago 1/16/74

Thank you for that nice reception. I can only hope you'll feel the same way when I sit down.

However it turns out, I promise not to bore you.

Frankly, I was hesitant about coming out here to Frank Sinatra's adopted "home town" to risk my neck and my reputation before this illustrious gathering of my peers --chaptered here under the awesome skyline of the County Seat of Cook.

So, when I got Frank Spencer's invitation one morning last month, I stalled around for a whole hour before calling to accept. **I had** to Chicago's on CENTRAL TIME.

I just want to tell you, that if Chicago ever expects to make it in the big time it had better start getting to work at the same hour as ~~New York and Washington~~ ^{the rest of us.}

To tell you the truth, the home of State-Street-That-Great-Street is my kind of town, too -- and it isn't just because Abc



MOCK-SERIOUS

2.

our first Republican President, was nominated here in 1860. Though, I'll have to admit there are a lot of free men and women in this land-of-the-free who look on Illinois as the true birthplace of the ideal that would one day make this country whole.

I say "one day" -- because if we get to thinking that all Americans have "equal rights" just because the Consitution says so, we're kidding ourselves.

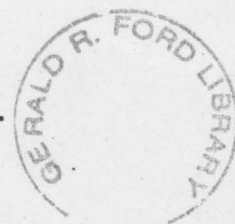
Kidnapping Now, stop fidgeting in your chairs. I'm not about to launch into the old civil rights harangue. Hell, I won't even talk about Boston -- except maybe to say that the food at Oberlocker's is still mighty tasty.

Lecturing this crowd on civil liberties would be like trying to convert the Pope to Catholicism. If I don't include all publishers, broadcast owners and managers *in that*

simile ,

However please forgive the omission. ~~But then,~~ I know you won't think it indelicate of me to suggest that, in their own hiring policies many publishers do not always practice

(more)



3.

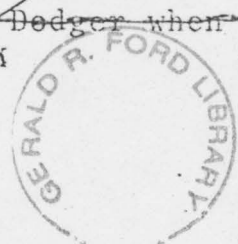
what their editorials preach.

But I'm not going to get into that, either. In due course, even the most unenlightened station owner and publisher may begin to think that if Black columnists and anchor-men can build such strong public followings, there might even be some "brothers" around who are smart enough to manage a desk or cue a TV show. Like other businessman, they might learn that, almost without exception, Blacks who "qualify" for management positions actually have to be over-qualified merely to be competitive ~~on any given level.~~

fringed
After all, it only took about 25 years after Jackie Robinson broke into the big leagues before Blacks came along who "knew enough" about baseball to coach or manage. Hell, we're even into hockey -- and young (19 year-old) Mike Marson, "colorful" new ice-ace of the Washinton Caps ^{the late great} ~~the Black Brooklyn Dodger when~~ isn't getting hassled half as much as ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Jackie ~~when he~~ first took his place at the second sack ~~in~~ Ebbets Field only ^a a short three decades ago?

Hand

Incidentally, young Mike, in his first year in the big time is a first string ~~XXXXXX~~ regular with the Caps -- and he's still attending college. So far as I know, nobody has made any cracks about the fact that Mike is the Caps' Left Wing.



4.

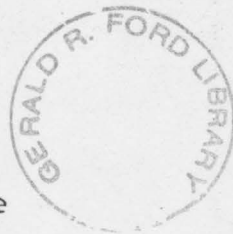
Speaking of players being hassled by the fans:
As a long-time sports buff -- and a one-time college
participant -- I have developed an appreciative ear
for the patois (pat^t-twah) of our national games.

Unlike Walt Whitman, I hear America singing from
the bleachers -- "Kill 'em" -- or, in Brooklyn, "Moidah
da bum," -- "Do or Die" -- "Tear 'em apart." And, I
think -- like Phil Siver s in his long-ago hit song,
"Nobody Ever Died For Dear Old Rutgers" -- that: "When
the Coach says 'Hit That Princeton Line' // You hit that
Princeton line // But it's no good for your spine!"

Of course, we all understand that the bloodthirsty cry
really only
of the crowd is ~~what you might call~~ gladitorial hyperbole --
and nobody takes it seriously.

But how does our newest Hockey pro take a catcall like
this one that came from the stands his first night on
the ice? "What th' hell do you think this is? A basketball
court?"

(more)



5.

Isn't that marvelous?

In that one definitive line, Archie Bunker, hisself,
done tol' de world dat it was okay for black folks
to play basketball!

Things being as they are in this enlightened ^{and} age of
athletics, Archie might have said "ballfield" instead
of "basketball court" but the point needs no embroidery.
The message comes through loud and clear: "Prove to me
a couple of hundred times that you know how to do the
job and I'll try to forget about the color of your skin."

In the earlier part of this century, America was blessed
with one of the great scientific geniuses of the industrial age--
Thomas Alva Edison, redoubtable master of the crusty
retort.

One day, the lab chief burst into Edison's office and
breathlessly announced that he had, at last, found

*Large
Sarcastic*



6.

the sound engineer they had been seeking so desperately.

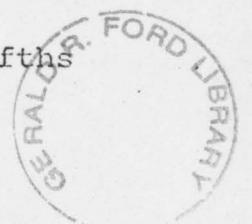
"Fine," said Edison, "Find out how much he wants and put him on."

"There's only one problem, Boss," said the lab chief, "He's colored."

"Yeah?" answered the Wizard of Menlo Park, "What color is he?"

Actually, it's pretty hard for White America to accept the fact that skin pigment has nothing whatever to do with competence, talent or ability. In those pockets of ignorance where the myth of "White Supremacy" holds sway, few care -- or care to think -- that four-fifths of the World's population is other than caucasian. In fact, when you come to think of it, you have to

(more)



7.

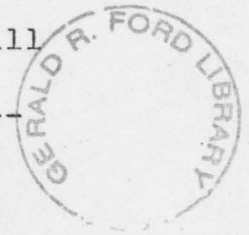
marvel that this old world ever made it into the
20th Century with so few white folks to keep it
spinning.

semantics
In my view, the ultimate in simplistic ~~logic~~ is
the hair-split separation that classifies Americans
as White and Black. The fact that the classifications
disenfranchise the entire population of the Western
Hemisphere doesn't seem to bother *most people*.
~~most semanticists~~.

light sarcasm
But, I've got to tell you that if you're really white
-- man, you need a mortician. And, if you're really
black they better take you off that spit -- because
you're done.

serious
As communicators in the world that lies ahead, it will
be our job -- indeed, our trust and our obligation --
to define the full mixture of shades and colors behind
~~to add a definitive chiaroscuro (key-ah-skoo'-o)~~

~~to~~ the events and issues that ~~will tend to~~ draw up
the lines of battle between neighbors, neighboring
territories and neighboring nations. For there is no life



8.

no happening under the sun that lights this planet --
nor under the God-given intelligence that lights
man's mind and soul -- which can be reduced to
Simple-Simon
the simplistic equation of black versus white.

In the years ahead, it is my great dream to work
myself out of my job -- to eliminate the necessity
for any segment of the American public to be
represented in the chambers of government or
justice on the basis of national origin, creed or
color.

The '60's have brought this nation a long way to
my own realization of that dream. There are many thinkers in
the Black community who view the '60's as the decade of
accomplishment
~~change~~ -- and the '70's as the decade of gains "consolidation."

I do not see it that way -- at least, not entirely.



9.

It is true that we have seen great changes in the area of civil rights over the past ten years -- but *they were* ~~was~~ hardly something that suddenly happened. It took more than "four-score" ~~that~~ ~~xxxxxxxx~~ years from the time "this new nation was conceived in Liberty" until the day when the author of that famed Gettysburg phrase signed the proclamation that guaranteed freedom to ~~thousands~~ *millions of Black* men and women held in bondage. Indeed, the slaves were "free" -- but to do what?

*Just
sarcasm*

It only took another hundred years for the United States of America to dedicate herself to her own founding proposition that "all men are created equal!"

*Parental
Amused*

And just to show how things "snowball" -- in a few years after the Civil Rights Amendment, the States got around to thinking that maybe women were pretty equal, too. Talk about swift action! That little number only took fifty years following man's magnanimous decision to let the lady of the house ~~get~~ out of the kitchen on Election Day for a couple of hours to cast her vote.

Please understand, my good friends, I'm not trying to

(more)



10.

I'm just being
be snide -- ~~just~~ realistic.

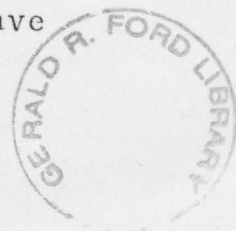
Landmarks and milestones along the road of progress are great things to have around -- to look back on; to date a history book; or hang with a wreath on a festive day. *And I'm not knocking any of them that commemorate Black Progress.*

But, Change is inevitable. It was written into the birthright of man eons (æons) before the axes of the pioneers began to scar the landscape, in the Forest Primeval, of Longfellow's Hiawatha (~~Hee'-a-wath-a~~).

Man, himself is responsible for the very changes he dreads the most -- particularly those disruptive changes that come about as a result of his own greed or stupidity.

Perhaps those African Blacks who were captured and sold into slavery weren't very smart -- as some pin-headed socio-shrinks would like us to believe. But, I'll give you six-two-and-even that if anybody asked them if they'd like to go to America on a slave ship, they would have been smart enough to tell the asker to "stick it."

(more)



11.

for Black Americans

~~But~~ that was long ago and far away, as the old song goes -- ~~But~~ the chain of change was underway with the arrival of the ~~first boat~~ SLAVE SHIP from the Ivory Coast.

with horror and alarm
To those who view the Black legacy willed them by their forebears, the "change" has seemed ominously swift. But to those whose skin happened, by Providence, to be the "wrong color" the evolution has been torturously slow and excruciatingly painful.

So, maybe the the legislative landmarks and sociological milestones of the past decade or so will serve to accelerate a change for the better in some of the innumerable areas where Blacks) ~~and I still think that's a dumb description~~ are still reaching for society's bottom rung.

~~But it's not going to happen that way without an awful~~

But it's not going to happen that way without an awful lot of help from the Black Community's friends. And, from my viewpoint and experience the best friends that community has are the people, here in this room, joined by thousands of our fraternity brothers of the free press

(more)



12.

all over this land.

History will ~~xxxxxx~~ single out the leaders and heroes and ~~the~~ martyrs in the cause of human dignity for all Americans. But you know, and I know, that the issue of Civil Rights never would have made it into the nation's official law books without the support -- the sweat, the digging, the investigative reporting -- of a vocal -- and often enraged -- national press.

Few of you will be "sung" for your devotion. And, looking back, most news people, themselves, would ^{see} ~~look at~~ their own contribution as the natural consequence of "just doing their jobs."

But, you can believe that there are many, like myself, who will never forget what you did.

Change of Pace.
~~But~~. Is the Civil Rights Movement dead -- now that the era of confrontation, drama and hot-hot-news is behind us?

(more)



13.

In truth, it has only just begun!

The big battle-field is quiet -- and the remaining skirmishes on the perimeters are destined, by law and good-will, ^{are} soon to be ended.

Today, ^{heterogeneous}
As we look at the make-up of the Congress, State Legislators ^{are}, City Halls -- and the Halls of Justice and Learning -- we must say, indeed, that the Nation has come a long way in "binding up its wounds." But that "long way" also took an awfully long time. There's still a very long way to go.

9 In the 60's, America frankly examined the wrongs and prescribed remedies.

The major job ahead lies in the application of those remedies -- in careful trial, error and revision to ^{new} meeting ~~new~~ situations and challenges in a world of ever-accelerating change.

The issues are far more subtle and complex than, say, access to lunch counters, hotels ^{-- to schools} and other areas once restricted to Blacks. These were merely the outward signs

(more)



of second-class citizenship. Jim Crow-ism -- degrading ~~and~~ certainly, ~~and~~, and searing to the human soul -- was, in actuality, just a hard, visible signboard that the "Negra" was being kept in his place -- in the back and on the bottom.

Now we have laws that make such blatant displays of oppression illegal. And we are assured -- now that discrimination is outlawed -- that the remaining pockets of physical racism eventually will disappear.

Yes. Jim Crow is dead. But, unfortunately, he left a lot of legatees. And they are far more subtle than the old man.

They don't put up signs that order Blacks to the back of the bus. They just arrange it so that there aren't any seats up front when a Black boards it.

The skills and talents -- the education and the competence -- of a Black applicant for a key job in most companies today aren't paired with the qualifications of all applicants for that job. The "X" factor in too many hiring decisions



15.

is not the ability of the Black applicant, but the "quota" (usually arbitrary) of Blacks currently on the payroll.

~~with the~~ XX

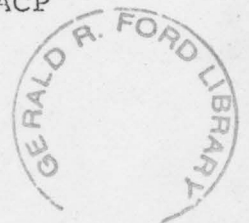
Discrimination? Heavens No! Why, "some of the best friends" of these decision makers "happen to be Black!"

The new word for discrimination is "balance." After all, it is only fair to expect any company dealing with the public to be "representative" of the people it serves.

You can't beat that for an argument. And, I'll bet you right now that if any major company in this country suddenly decided to go 100% "representative" the NAACP would strike a medal in its honor.

But the Black community isn't looking for quota participation. Quotas don't work in politics and they certainly don't work in socio-economics.

(more)



16.

The women of this nation ask for equal pay for equal work -- and they're right.

The Black asks for equal consideration for equal competence. Certainly, there is little chance that Blacks will dominate the job mart. If it took 200 years for them to become legally "equal" -- it's going to take another eon for them to become equally educated.

Their symbolic "equality" on paper has a long trip to make before it catches up with the de facto inequality of life in the urban ghetto and rural wasteland. And when you start counting the numbers, that's where you'll find an agonizing number of the Black "community," -- in the back of the bus en route to "opportunity."

When it's time today for me to ~~try and~~ field your questions, I'm sure you'll want to direct my attention back to ^{Washington} ~~the Potomac~~ -- particularly to the massive economic

(more)



17.

problems immediately ahead for all Americans. My name isn't Simon or Greenspan or Burns -- but I'll give your questions a game try, anyway.

~~But~~ I can say this: Whenever there's a down-turn in the economy -- no matter at what level or degree of severity ~~xxxxxx~~ -- it's disaster at the low end of the totem pole.

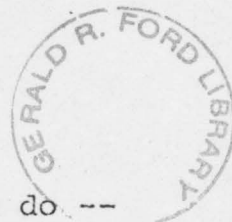
In America's warehouse of manpower, the word for the laboring Black is LIFO -- he's the last in and the first out.

Economists talk of "acceptable levels of unemployment" and tell you we "can live" with ^{a given} ~~five to seven~~ percent.

If you separate the black labor force and the white labor force -- which is always a fashionable thing to do -- the numbers come up with a depressingly different impact.

A five percent at the Chamber of Commerce can stretch out to ten or fifteen ^{percent or more for Blacks} when you divide the total Black employables by those who can't find jobs.

(more)



original
aside

18.

How much inflation can this country stand?

The answer is individual --depending on what you make and what you're carrying.

But, ask a young Black with a couple of kids, a college degree -- and a part-time, pick-up ~~worker~~ *job* who nets \$50.00 a week.

Better than that -- because they're easier to find -- ask any Black veteran of Vietnam how he's doing in the job market these days.

I'll give you a hint.

The total Vietnam Veteran unemployment figure right now stands at a tragic 7.7% -- counting veterans of every stripe and color. The unemployment rate for Black veterans, alone, is fifteen-point-three percent!

(more)



19.

Enough said? Well, not exactly.

One of the grave problems faced by my friend, Dick
Roudebush, ^{*National*} Administrator of Veterans Affairs, is the
unemployment rate of the youngest veterans -- 20 to
24 years of age -- which stands at a whopping 12.2%.

It is one of the areas of special concentration by

both the ~~Administration~~ and the VA. *And, I'm working
with Randy in that area.*

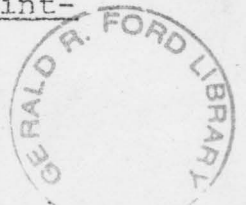
Would you like to guess where the Black Vietnam Veteran,
in the 20 to 24 age group, stands?

His unemployment rate is an incredible twenty-nine-point-
two percent!

Look

~~Point~~ where you will, along the broad spectrum of American
life -- education, employment, housing, nutrition, health
services, recreation, artistic enrichment, or just plain
"making it" -- the numbers keep coming up the same way
for the people who just were ^{*not*} ~~prescient~~ ^{*SMART*} enough to get them-
selves born on the right side of that arbitrary color line.

(more)



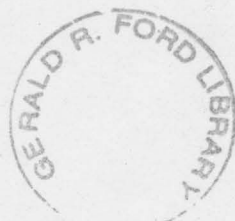
No, my good ~~comrades~~^{friends}, the Civil Rights movement isn't
dead. But, you can see it needs all the help it can
 get from you and all of our fraternity members in
 this land.

Except in isolated instances, we are not fighting
 a conscious enemy. Few Americans ~~want~~^{want} this ^ginequality
 among its people. At the same time, too few ~~Americans~~^{Americans}
 really dwell on it-- either as a philosophical or
 practical fact of American life.

- people like you -

It is really up to those who can see clearly~~er~~ to
 remind all of the people, ~~at~~^{Dis-so-lu} regularly ^{AD} that the
 dissolute employment policies that, one way or
 another, tend to exclude Blacks are, in truth,
 wasting one of the country's richest ~~veins~~^{veins} of
 human resource, ^{and} that's a practical fact.

In his humane action to emancipate the slaves in 1863,
 President Lincoln also had in mind a hard-headed,
 practical consideration. For, without the slaves,



21.

the power of the rebellious states to sustain a war
would be crippled. It was.

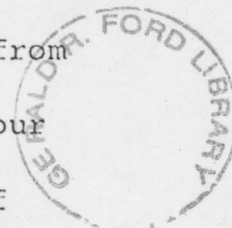
In our own ~~milieu~~^{field}, we have seen top-grade newspeople,
of darker skin, assigned to cover ^{so-called} "Black News," when
their talents might have served to raise the caliber
of the medium's ^{news} coverage on the general side.

We have seen "Black News" TV programs stacked against
Kojak, Cannon and The Masterpiece Theatre. More often,
you ~~might~~^{can} catch ~~your~~^{the} "Black News" before the TODAY SHOW

or following Johnnie Carson. Not that it's a bad thing
to be in there with ^{the} also-ran "Public Service" Announcements
and the tired old record commercials -- but, as real live
people in a living world, Blacks ^{really are making} ~~could be making some~~
~~that just might be of general community~~
news ~~that would serve the community as a whole~~ ^{interest.}

I'm not talking about the distinguished Senator from
Massachusetts, our Black Supreme Court Judge or our
new Secretary of Transportation. They are news of
themselves.

(more)



22.

What I have in mind, is the news of everyday events
that occur in Harlem ^{-- or Southside --} with as much importance as the
happenings in midtown New York. ^{-- or the Loop --} It just occurs to me --
since we all have to live together -- that any thoughtful
white viewer might be as interested in the modus of
the Black community as the Black man is interested
in his.

Maybe I'm wrong. When you come to think of it, the

Black community really has never had much of a choice

So it's conditioned to "white" news.
in TV programming. ^ Hell, most Blacks didn't even know

that they actually qualified as American consumers until
about five years ago when some radical ad man (or woman)

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

got this wild idea to feature Blacks in a couple of

commercials.

Please understand, I'm not putting all of this on the
white community. Black extremists are qualified racists
in their own right. Though I will say that much of the
Black racism I have seen is reactionary. When you know
that somebody doesn't like you, the usual defense is

(more)



*Light
Persian*

23.

a strong offense.

(frustratedly)

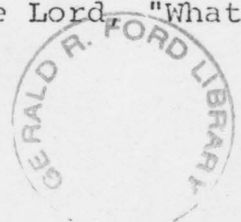
Young college graduates from Black schools stream through my office every week hoping for a ~~leg up~~ ^{helping hand} in government. I am appalled by the number of credit hours they have rung up in Black Heritage. Not that we can't be truly proud of our heritage -- it's just that these kids are going to have to make it in the real world as it is. Heaven knows, the Black community can't feed itself -- let alone supporting ^{a whole} a new generation who will tell them how beautiful it is to be Black.

There was a very bright young Black -- college bred and very religious -- who walked up to the altar of his church and asked the Lord if he could have a few minutes of his time.

Jockie

"Why certainly, ~~him~~," said the voice of the Lord. "What can I do for you?"

(more)



Young
Q
Pued

"It's what you've already done for me," answered the young man. "I'm getting nowhere in this town, and it's all because of my brown skin, my kinky hair and my long legs. Why did you do that to me? "

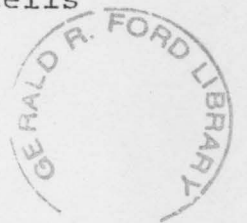
(Jackie)
"Why ~~Benjamin~~," said the Lord, "I gave you those things so that you would survive -- so that the blazing equatorial sun wouldn't burn you to death; so that your hair wouldn't get caught in the jungle thickets; and so you could outrun the Lion and the tiger through the tall grasses."

(Jackie)
"Well, Good for you," said ~~Benjamin~~, "Now, what was your reason for setting me down in Chicago?"

Well, as I have to tell these eager young students when they come in to see me -- I don't really know why the good Lord set anybody down in America, but my faith tells me He had a grand design.

It is my own personal feeling that He wanted to see how long it would take for all of us to get some sense.

(more)



25.

I think he had this wonderful idea that, sooner or later, we'd all come to the understanding that all people, need all other people, in order to survive.

We've made it, so far, and that's something.

Thank you. -----

Now, I'll take your questions -- and in the process, maybe I'll find out why the Lord set me down in Chicago.

— 30 —



In the earlier part of this century, America was blessed with one of the great scientific geniuses of the Industrial Age -- Thomas Alva Edison, Redoubtable Master of the Crusty Retort.

One day, the lab chief burst into Edison's office and breathlessly announced that he had, at last, found the sound engineer they had been seeking so desperately.

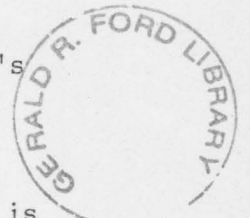
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In my view, the ultimate in simplistic semantics is the hair-split separation that classifies Americans as white and black. The fact that the classifications disenfranchise the entire population of the western hemisphere



doesn't seem to bother most people. But, I've got to tell you that if you're really white -- man, you need a mortician. And, if you're really black they better take you off that spit -- because you're done.

In the world that lies ahead, it will be our job -- indeed, our trust and our obligation -- to show the full range of shade and color behind the events and issues that draw up the lines of battle between neighbors, neighboring territories and neighboring nations. For there is no life and no happening under the sun that lights this planet -- nor under the God-given intelligence that lights man's mind and soul -- which can be reduced to the simple simon equasion of black verus white.

There are many thinkers in the black community who view the '60's as the decade of accomplishment -- and the '70's as the decade of "Gains - consolidation."

I do not see it that way -- at least, not entirely.

It is true that we have seen great changes in the area of civil rights over the past ten years -- but they were hardly something that suddenly happened. It took more than "four-score" years from the time that "This new Nation was conceived in liberty" until the day when the author of that famed Gettysburg phrase signed the proclamation that guaranteed Freedom to millions of black men and women held in bondage. Indeed, the slaves were "free" -- but to do what?

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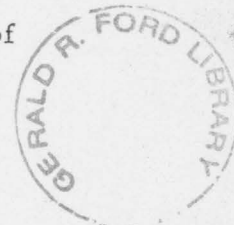
Landmarks and milestones along the road of progress are great things to have around -- to look back on; to date a history book; or to hang with a wreath on a festive day. And I'm not knocking any of them that commemorate black progress.

But, change is inevitable. It was written into the birthright of man eons (æons) before the axes of the pioneers began to scar the landscape in the forest primeval.

Man, himself is responsible for the very changes he dreads the most -- particularly those disruptive changes that come about as a result of his own greed or stupidity.

Perhaps those African blacks who were captured and sold into slavery weren't very smart -- as some pin-headed socio-shrinks would like to believe. But, I'll give you six-two-and-even that if anybody asked them if they'd like to go to America on a slave ship, they would have been smart enough to tell the asker to "stick it."

To those who view with horror and alarm the black legacy willed



them by their forebears, the "change" has seemed ominously swift. But to those whose skin happened, by providence, to be the "wrong color" the evolution has been torturously slow and excruciatingly painful.

So, maybe the legislative landmarks and sociological milestones of the past decade or so will serve to accelerate a change for the better in some of the innumerable areas where blacks are still reaching for society's bottom rung.

Is the civil rights movement dead -- now that the era of confrontation, drama and hot-hot-news is behind us?

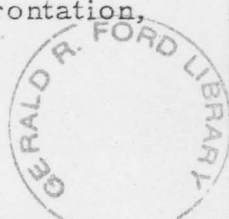
In truth, it has only just begun!

The big battle-field is quiet -- and the remaining skirmishes on the perimeters are destined, by law and goodwill, soon to be ended.

Today as we look at the heterogeneous make-up of the Congress, state legislatures, city halls -- and the halls of justice and learning -- we must say, indeed, that the nation has come a long way in "binding up its wounds." But that "long way" also took an awfully long time. There's still a very long way to go.

In the 60's, America frankly examined the wrongs -- and prescribed remedies.

The major job ahead lies in the application of those remedies -- in careful trial, error and revision to meet new situations and challenges in a world of ever-accelerating change.



The issues are far more subtle and complex than, say, access to lunch counters, hotels -- to schools and other areas once restricted to blacks. These were merely the outward signs of second-class citizenship. Jim Crow-ism -- degrading certainly, and searing to the human soul -- was, in actuality, just a hard, visible signboard that the "negra" was being kept in his place -- in the back and on the bottom.

Now we have laws that make such blatant displays of oppression illegal. And we are assured -- now that discrimination is outlawed -- that the remaining pockets of physical racism eventually will disappear.

Yes, Jim Crow is dead. But, unfortunately, he left a lot of legatees. And they are far more subtle than the old man.

They don't put up signs that order blacks to the back of the bus. They just arrange it so that there aren't any seats up front when a black boards it.

The skills and talents -- the education and the competence -- of a black applicant for a key job in most companies today aren't paired with the qualifications of all applicants for that job. The "X" factor in too many hiring decisions is not the ability of the black applicant, but the "quota" (usually arbitrary) of blacks currently on the payroll.

Discrimination? Heavens no! Why, "some of the best friends" of these decision makers "happen to be black!"



The new word for discrimination is "balance." After all, it is only fair to expect any company dealing with the public to be "representative" of the people it serves.

You can't beat that for an argument. And, I'll bet you right now that if any major company in this country suddenly decided to go 100% "representative" the NAACP would strike a medal in its honor.

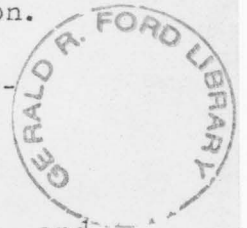
But the black community isn't looking for quota participation. Quotas don't work in politics and they certainly don't work in socio-economics.

The women of this nation ask for equal pay for equal work -- and they're right.

The blacks ask for equal consideration for equal competence. Certainly, there is little chance that blacks will dominate the job mart. If it took 200 years for them to become legally "equal" -- it's going to take another eon for them to become equally educated.

Their symbolic "equality" on paper has a long trip to make before it catches up with the de facto inequality of life in the urban ghetto and rural wasteland. And when you start counting the numbers, that's where you'll find an agonizing number of the black "community" -- in the back of the bus enroute to "opportunity."

No, my friends, the civil rights movement isn't dead. But, you can see it needs all the help it can get from you and all of our fraternity members in this land.



Except in isolated instances, we are not fighting a conscious enemy. Few Americans want this inequality among its people. At the same time, too few Americans really dwell on it -- either as a philosophical or practical fact of American life.

Yet, I am convinced that the spirit that built this nation is neither dead nor diminished. It must be aroused. For the goal we seek -- full delivery on the promise of equality and justice for all -- will demand hard work by us, high purpose, enthusiasm, and unshakable faith that we will attain a goal that is in the best interest of America. We can't afford to not succeed.

