Let's Go Back

By Alana Robinson

Most black people get started in church at an early age. This early orientation goes back to the days of our forefathers. In the days of slavery, life was a tedious journey and burdens were hard to bear, but religious beliefs made life bearable.

They were taught to take their burdens to the Lord in prayer. The religious beliefs of our forefathers have been handed down from generation to generation. In recent years, however, we as young mothers have seemingly neglected our responsibilities to our children as far as religious beliefs are concerned.

Mothers let's go back and begin to give our children the religious teachings we've been taught. In today's society, there are so many problems confronting us. Our roads are long and tedious in this world of high prices, unemployment, and discrimination.

Now is the time to go back to our early religious training and reevaluate the problems facing us today. When you feel that you don't have a friend in the world or a place to go, we remember that our Heavenly Father is always there.

Do you remember sitting at the feet of your grandmother when you were young? If you remember, I'm sure you'll remember hearing her singing or humming some religious hymn or seeing tears run down her face. I realize now that she was taking her problems to the Lord.

This is what we should begin to do and maybe our way will become easier. Let's not go to Him only when in stress; go to Him when things are right in your life. There is no set time or place to call on our Heavenly Father. You must be sincere when you pray and have faith enough to believe that He will answer your prayers.

This Supreme Being that we've learned about is questionable to some of us, but so are other things in life. What is life but a question?

There are so many things that are unexplainable but we accept them because society says they are to be accepted. Although many religious sects have been formed in recent years, each one worships someone or something of importance to that particular sect. Everyone has the option to believe or not to believe in God. What's your belief?

I think, we as black people owe it to our forefathers and ourselves to go back to our early teachings of God. If He was good enough for our forefathers, He is good enough for us.

What do we have to lose? Just think, if we all go back to serving God on one accord, perhaps, the world would become a more peaceful place to raise our children.

Hard Times

By Dorothy C. Alves

Now, the theory is going around that ignorance is bliss, so let's speculate while we reminisce. Let's talk about hard times in your house and mine, when we thought we were having a hell of a time.

Now, to start with, mama always said, "Let's get one thing straight. If you want to eat, children, don't you come to this table late."

Remember Sunday mornings with the table all a spread with syrup and molasses and your mama's homemade bread? Cornbread and fish was the Friday special all over town, or at least it was in the ghetto as they call it now.

About "butter," we didn't know, so we spread our bread with "oleo." You mixed it yourself with a dot of bright. You mixed it and you mixed it until it was right.

Hot dogs weren't wasted on rolls. Why one hot dog would feed two souls! Dice it up with onions, green peppers and fried potatoes or simmer in dumplings, corn and stewed tomatoes. Hamburgers were not made to squeeze between a bun. Cheeseburgers, umph, there weren't none.

Apple butter, peach cobbler, jelly and sugar bread and peanut butter sandwiches before going to bed. Hot yeast rolls, salmon and onions spread over rice, boy you didn't have to fill your plate up twice.

On school mornings, hominy grits smothered with grease gravy was the thing. And, we thought chicken only had three parts, the neck, the back and the wing. Oops! Let's not forget

(Continued on Page 25)

DAWN Salute to Bob Douglas

By Al White

This is a salute to Robert L. "Bob" Douglas; an initimate look at a sports legend, the man who first brought black basketball into prominence.

I first met "Bob" Douglas in 1925 — my first year with the New York News, a Harlem weekly — edited by George W. Harris — Harvard classmate of young "Teddy Roosevelt."

In the many years since, we have enjoyed a close personal friendship.

This is not a run of the mill story of a basketball team — it is the story of the man behind the team — what that team meant to Harlem in the grits and gravy days of basketball. Like on Monday morning — after a regular Sunday game — sports writers white and black, visited Bob's apartment to collect envelopes containing "Tokens of Appreciation" for publicity.

Those were the days when sports, theater and society editors relied on such gratuities to supplement what passed for salaries. Most held down other jobs in order to live.

Dancing preceded and followed every game — and sometimes this was more exciting than the games with their low scores.

After every affair — Bob held court in his office in the rear of the ground floor lobby — Harlem's greats crowded that cubicle to enjoy Bob's hospitality — and in that same office many important business and political deals were conceived.

Bob Douglas

When the Rens took the floor, opponents knew they came to play basketball. Douglas never permitted (a) clowning — Zach Clayton, the referee, got away with more than anybody else, (b) he never ran up a score on an opponent, no matter how inept they were.

In St. Louis, the coach at the university, Washington University, brought his entire squad to see the Rens put on their fabulous passing game, freezing the ball for up to five minutes.

Eddie Gottlieb who owned the South Philadelphia Hebrews (SPHAS) later taking them into the new NBA was a favored foe — Nat Holman, member of the original Celtics, later coach at City College and the Knicks told me in an interview "Douglas has the teams — Saperstein made the money." Saperstein owned the Globetrotters.

The Rens traveled in style— in a special built coach — every player had his individual seat — baggage was stowed in a special compartment.

Douglas migrated to the United States from the West Indies and although he never attempted to change his speech from a most pronounced accent, he never returned to the Islands.

Douglas was a founder of the Pioneer Athletic Club an organization which sent many black track stars to big time competition — and the annual Pioneer Track Meeting — in the 369th Armory — was recognized by the AAU always closing the season.

Douglas also helped organize the Boys of Yesteryear an organization of old timers who own a club house in West 139th Street and every year gives scholarships to underprivileged Harlemites.

Now 92, and I understand quite feeble, this is a deserved tribute from his own people and a bit of history to those youngsters who think black basketball began with Walt Frazier, Bill Russell, Abdul Kareem Jabbar, Wilt Chamberlain, Elgin Baylor and those they see and hear of every day.

Goodyear Tires Priced Right!

Get Together With These Budget Buys On Goodyear Tires

POLYESTER CORD

$19.95 'All-Weather' 78
B78-13 blackwall plus $1.80 F.E.T. and old tire
Whitewalls only $3.50 more

Blackwall Size	Our Low Price	Plus F.E.T. & old tire
E78-14	$25.50	$2.26
F78-14	$28.25	$2.42
G78-14	$29.50	$2.58
G78-15	$30.75	$2.65

Just Say 'Charge It!'

'POLYGLAS' BELTED

$26.50 'Cushion Belt Polyglas'
A78-13 blackwall plus $1.73 F.E.T. and old tire
Whitewalls only $3.00 more

Blackwall Size	Our Low Price	Plus F.E.T. & old tire
B78-13	$27.95	$1.80
C78 14	$29.20	$2.01
E78-14	$30.50	$2.26
F78-14	$33.30	$2.42
G78-14	$34.80	$2.58
G78-15	$35.80	$2.65

RAIN CHECK — If we sell out of your size we will issue you a rain check, assuring future delivery at the advertised price.

See the yellow pages for the Goodyear retailer nearest you

GOODYEAR

• Cash • Goodyear Revolving Charge • Our Own Customer Credit Plan • Diners Club • American Express Money Card • Master Charge • BankAmericard • Carte Blanche

See Your Independent Dealer For His Price. Prices As Shown At Goodyear Service Stores.