

What Islam Has Done For Me

Original Black Woman Is Proud of Natural Heritage

By **SISTER PATTIE X**
(Mosque No. 6)

I first heard the teachings of Islam in the year 1953. It was somewhat strange and different from what I had been brought up in. I was a Baptist. As a believer of Christianity, I did what I was taught to do.

I WAS always told of a Savior, and I waited patiently for that Savior. But I never expected him to appear to me as he has. I can truly say that our Savior is here today in the person of Master Fard Muhammad.



Sister **Pattie X**

Since I received the teachings of Islam, I now have a desire for self-respect and a sense of dignity. I try to carry myself in a manner that will gain me respect wherever I go — because when you respect yourself, others will respect you, too.

I no longer have a zeal or desire to wear the styles that our enemy (the devil) has designed for our women. They are made only for temptation. I no longer need be tempted in that manner. I am proud that we, the women in Islam, design our own styles and are happy to wear them. I feel that our beauty is not to be displayed vulgarly. All praise is due Master Fard Muhammad.

THANKS TO Allah, my entire family follows Messenger Muhammad. It is a wonderful thing to know that your whole household is made up of followers of righteousness and is able to enjoy as a whole the wonderful blessings of Almighty God, Allah.

I feel within myself that it is Islam that has kept us so close together. Without Islam that has kept us so close together. Without Islam, we would have been a scattered family. I cannot tell you in words how I have really benefitted from the teachings of Islam. I have been blessed both physically and mentally.

Messenger Muhammad has taught me how to eat, when to eat, and what to eat, therefore, my life has been prolonged. I find friends in every walk of life. I feel that I should share what I have received, with my lost sisters and brothers, because you cannot be a brother or sister in Islam unless you love for your sister and brother what you love for yourself.

OUR BELOVED Minister Clyde Rahaman, who is a diligent and industrious helper of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, is also an asset to my Mosque and my family. Since being here at Mosque No. 6, Minister Rahaman has sparked a new energy in the followers here in Baltimore. Our very spacious building — which houses the Mosque, the restaurant and our entertainment center—is under studious renovation through Minister Rahaman's directorship.

Black Women Must Realize Own Beauty

By **Sister Ivylyn X**
(Mosque No. 7-c)

It is so refreshing to be in the presence of the Muslim Girls Training and General Civilization Class, where the "natural look" is in.

NOT ONLY DO THE young women there refrain from wearing make-up, but neither do they use the made up and affected mannerisms that seem to prevail among women today.

Women no longer seem to want to be themselves. They appear always to be seeking to be someone else. If it isn't "Twiggy" or some other far out personality, then they aspire to be as "mod" as they know how — regardless of how ridiculous or, more often, indecent this so-called "mod" look happens to be.

A phony facade of worldly sophistication, brought about by going to every extreme to acquire the elusive "look," is the end result.

BE YOURSELVES, dear sisters! The Honorable Elijah Muhammad has taught us that we are the mothers of humanity, not a group of pseudo Bohemian "chicks!" Why should we reflect the English "mod-look?"

I feel that the so-called Negro woman of today must familiarize herself with the program of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, lest she becomes assimilated into a society that is rapidly fading.

There are those who are misled into believing that Black nationhood is but a dream that lives in the minds of gullible individuals. However, in reality, the Nation of Islam in North America is a phenomenon so beautiful and so unique that it often defies description.



LIKE A MODERN Pied Piper, Brother Henry, the magician, is surrounded by awestruck youngsters as he performs his mystifying feats

of legerdemain. Brother Henry proved to be one of the big hits of the Milwaukee Unity Bazaar. (Photographs by Minister Henry X)

Los Angeles Muslim Sister Tells Story of 'Greatest Gift She has Ever Known'

By **SISTER MABLE X**
(Mosque No. 27)

Being a so-called Negro, here in the hells of North America, I have had very few gifts to come my way. I have only received small tokens of pacification from my life-time idol (the devil) or as I thought he was, my friend, the white man.

HE LET me get gifts from Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny, and of course my usual "Trick or Treat's." These all didn't mount up to a hill of beans.

If you think about it, for the past 400 years our so-called friend, the white man, has tricked us with his "wine, women, and songs," then treated us like less than his dog.

But one day, I walked in a quiet building (Muhammad's Mosque of Islam No. 27), that held the fragrance of life there-in. Around me stood people all looking just like me, BLACK! I was overwhelmed with excitement. I attended the meeting at the Mosque. And, when I came out, I was never to receive any of the gifts I had received prior. For, white in the peace and quietness of my own kind, I received the "GREATEST GIFT A SO-CALLED NEGRO HAS EVER KNOWN."

GOD, HIMSELF, in the

person of Master Fard Muhammad, to whom all praises are due forever, had bestowed upon me a gift from himself. He gave me his last and greatest Apostle, "THE HONORABLE ELIJAH MUHAMMAD." My body was overtaken with warmth and beauty. I became very proud, rejoiceful and thankful for being Black. I had never known black before and less than that, I never

cared about black before. The knowledge I received just from a few hours with my own caused me to expand from the darkness into the light. I was bursting into the seams. I didn't know I was so deaf, dumb and blind until the teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad. His teachings, given to him by Allah (God), has given me a new life, for surely I have been reborn.



MILWAUKEANS turned out en masse at the Muslim Unity Bazaar, sponsored by the brothers and sisters of Muhammad's Mosque of Islam No. 3. In this photograph, Captain Sylvester X and Brother Edward X, both of Muhammad's Racine, Wisconsin Mosque of Islam, visit the Shabazz Gift Shop booth where Sister Pearl, wife of Mosque No. 3 Minister Henry X, provides thoughtful and efficient service.

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