

Tale of Two Sisters Tells Story of Corruption of Black People in America

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The black woman in America today is similar to two beautiful young sisters who got dressed up to go to a party out of their home town. They were invited to this party by a stranger who came to town for the express purpose of getting as many young men and women as possible to leave their home town and go with him into a strange town where they would all have a good time.

SO THE YOUNG women got dressed in their best party clothes and followed the stranger. When they arrived at their destination, they found that there wasn't a party at all, but that they were forced to work. They could not return home for they had no means of transportation to return to their home town. Their lovely party dresses, the only clothes that they had taken with them, soon became soiled, then dirty, and, finally, just plain filthy.

One sister was made to do hard work—scrubbing floors on her hands and knees, making beds, cooking, tend-

ing to crops in the fields, tending to other people's (the stranger's) children. Her life was hard, bitter and held little joy or happiness. She began to lose her physical beauty and her cultivated manners, and became a harsh speaking, rough looking person, hardly recognizable to that which she once was.

HER SISTER fared little better. She too had worn a beautiful gown when she left home. But this sister was made to change clothes with the stranger's women. They gave her their old, worn clothes and shoes, and so this sister became so accustomed to wearing someone else's clothes, that she forgot that these were not her original garments. She began to imitate the stranger's women, and did such a good job at this acting other than herself that, sometimes, the strangers would allow her to join them in their work and play. She became so wrapped up in the stranger's world that she did not want to remember that she had a sister in this strange town. Yet, she too, became hardly

recognizable to her original self.

The Messenger teaches us that we black women are the mothers of civilization. We must, therefore, clean ourselves up and prepare ourselves to reclaim our great heritage. We must turn from the evil, filthy, uncouth, savage, uncivilized, dehumanizing and barbaric way of life that is our lot in this wilderness of North America. We need only to place our hand in the Messenger's hand, and follow him. He will, as Allah, who came in the Person of Master Fard Muhammad, to Whom all praises are due forever has promised that he would, put us in heaven at once.

WE CAN reclaim our beauty, our charm, our grace and our glory if we will stand up and follow him. All praise is due to Allah for the Honorable Elijah Muhammad. I bear witness that there is no God but Allah, who Came in the Person of Master Fard Muhammad, and the Honorable Elijah Muhammad is His last and greatest Apostle.