



The World's Greatest Need
Education

University of Islam Rescues a 'Drop Out'

By Willie 22X
(Chicago, Ill.)

I can't say that I transferred from the public school to the University of Islam because I was not attending school at all. I had been out for about two years and, as a matter of fact, I didn't know that the University of Islam existed.

I was a student at Farragut High School. I had some terrible experiences as a student there during my freshman year. Quite a few of the students seemed to do whatever their whims dictated, and many of them smoked, drank, used dope and carried guns, knives and razors.

While at Farragut I was

sions because people get sick and have babies!

Where the scraps of "Faith, Hope and Charity" were buried after we finished his dissection, I never learned; but they were buried. I'm sure there is no "eternal light" burning over the remains of this unknown soldier, martyred in the bitter struggle for life in a hostile society, a common man who served mankind in life and in death.

president of the Egyptian Cobras gang and I was a three-gun man. I kept one in my locker, one in my brief case and the other in my pocket. I thought I was the "baddest" guy who ever walked—because I had from 500 to 800 boys to back me up. What's more, they did anything I told them to do.

I came to school drunk virtually every day. I "cut" half my classes, and when I did go, I slept. At that time my chief objective was "chasing" girls and getting drunk. After two years at Farragut, they caught me and put me out.

After that, I was in and out of a number of schools. First, I went to Wescott Vocational. After a semester and a half, I left and wandered over to Tilden Technical. A semester later I

left Tilden and returned to Farragut, where I completed my second year and started my third.

I started getting into fights again, even taking on teachers if they got in my way. To no one's surprise, I was kicked out again. I tried night school at Crane for a semester before I gave up and dropped out.

Then my parents and friends began asking me a question: "What are you going to do next?" After awhile, it started to bother me. I had never seriously considered the future before.

About eight months ago I told my problems to one of the brothers where I worked. I told him I'd seen lawyers, doctors, social workers, preachers and even policemen — but no one could answer my questions. This brother told me about the teachings of Messenger Elijah Muhammad and the University of Islam.

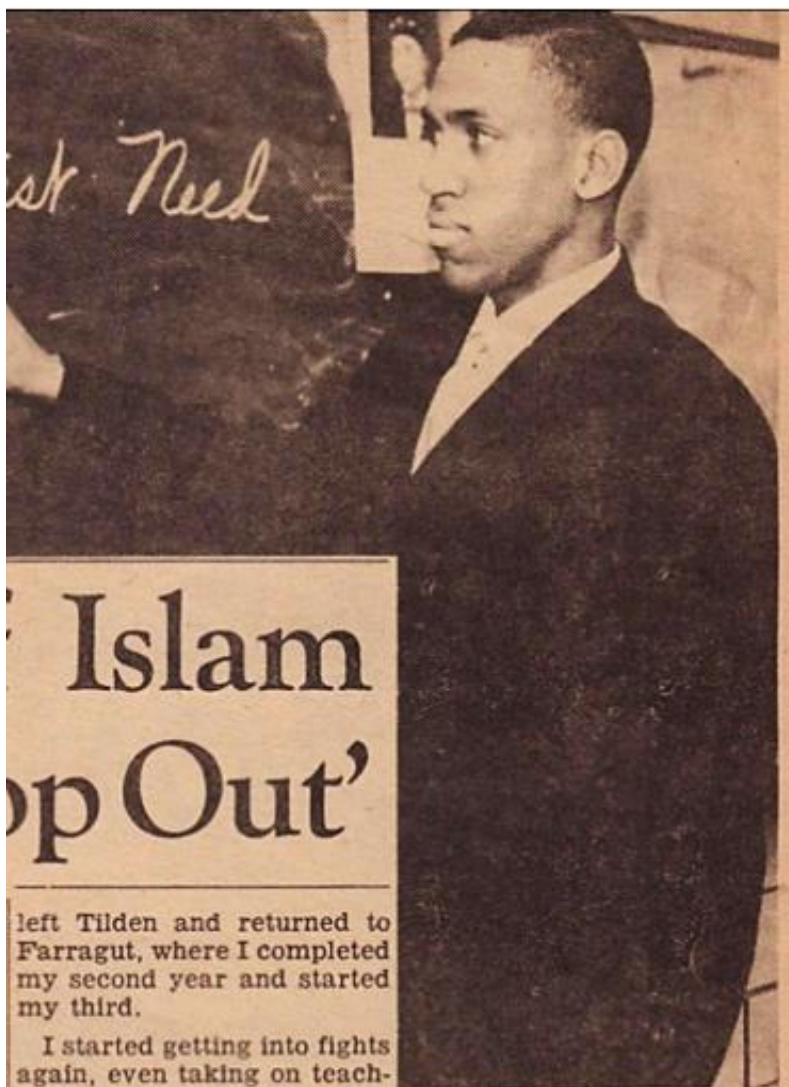
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'Islam Dropped Out'

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THE TEACHINGS of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, which concern the whole of life, underscore the vital truism, as written on the blackboard at the University of Islam in Chicago by Brother Willie 22X, who tells what brought him to Islam.

sity of Islam. I had no idea what it was like there, but I wanted to attend more than anything else in the world.

Well, I have found that the University of Islam is 100 per cent different from any other school. You don't find any students smoking, drinking or using dope. The teachers here are cooperative. They will help you with anything you want to learn, and they worry about your grades.

In my opinion, the University of Islam is the best school in the United States or the world.