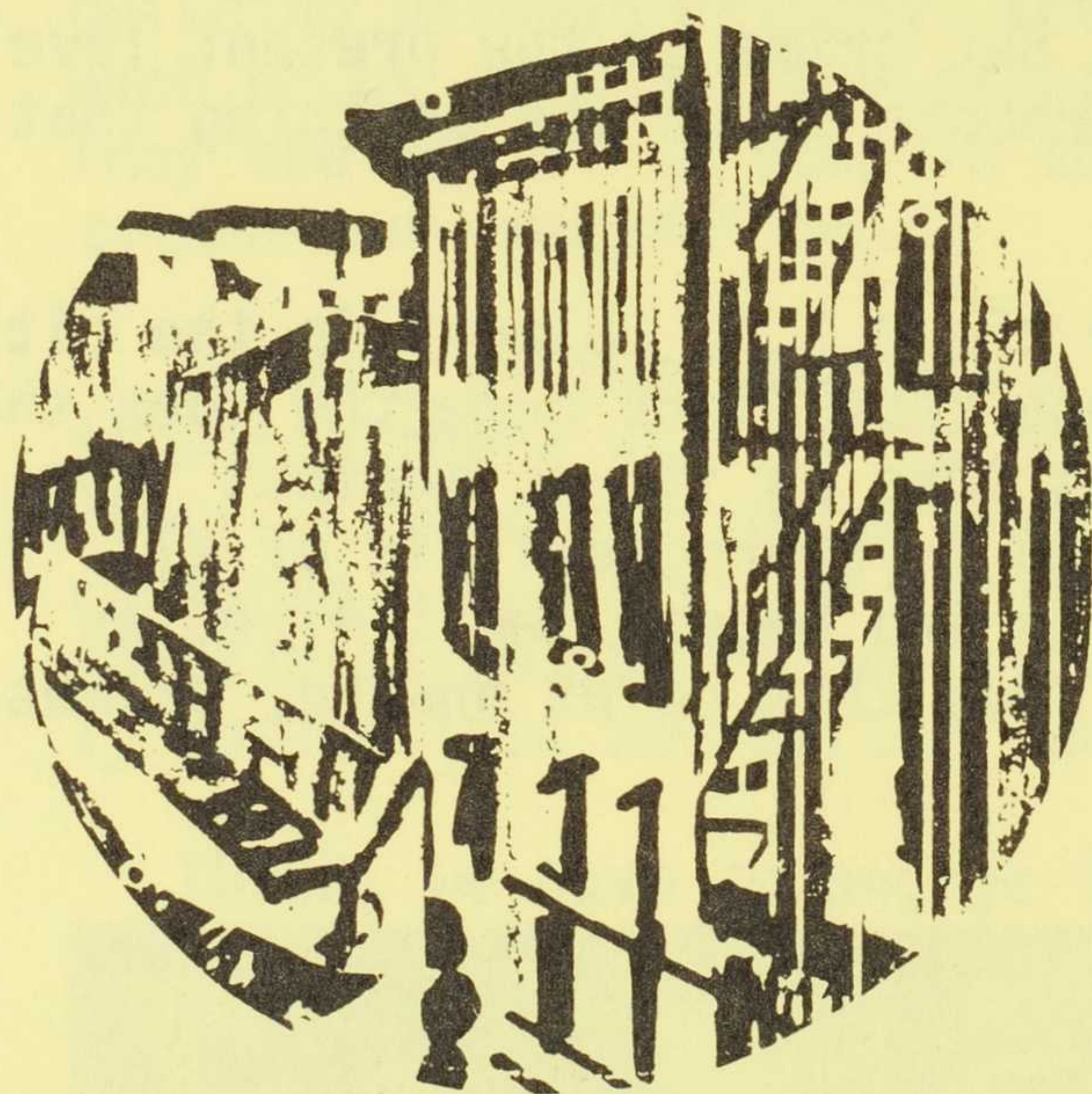


CRIME

Among Our People



WE CAN CHANGE "THE WAY IT IS"

out in broad daylight); selling property stolen in a neighborhood openly in the same neighborhood; youthful bandits roving around the clock in twos and threes, spotting places, things to steal - all this is now a commonplace.

Everyone in the neighborhood knows this, sees it day after day. Some people try to give the bandits a feeling of support in what they are doing. Others encourage the criminals by asking, "What do you have for sale today?" With an eager eye out for a bargain,

Black people hustling, fighting, killing other black people - it's on all our minds. We are afraid to walk our streets, few of us go out after dark except in a car. We hesitate to leave our homes for fear that when we return, our few possessions will be gone. We dare not stop to talk on the streets with one another - because we are subject to being robbed or mugged by a black person or group of blacks - day or night.

No one in the black neighborhood feels safe. Robbing, breaking in, snatching purses, stealing out of cars, garages and homes (often moving all the furniture