The Saga of
HARRIET TUBMAN
"The Moses of Her People"
The RESPONSE!!

National Urban League, Inc.
16 East Forty-Eighth Street, New York, N. Y. 10017
Area Code: 212-758-5900

Mr. James J. Fitzgerald
Fitzgerald Publishing Co.
206-20 111th Road
Hollis 12, New York

Dear Mr. Fitzgerald:

I am very pleased to have the opportunity to look over the copy of the first issue of Colored Legacy magazine. You are to be commended for your foresight in planning this particular kind of publication which will help to take care of a need which has been long recognized by all of us who work in the civil rights field.

Our young people need in to be informed about the work of outstanding Negro citizens.

Golden Legacy gives promise of being an important publication. I trust that we may extend good wishes for its success.

Sincerely,

Clarence McHenry Jr.
Executive Director

A. Fitzgerald, President
Air Publishing Company
11th Road
7, New York

Mr. R. A. Fitzgerald, President
Fitzgerald Publishing Company
206-20 111th Road
Hollis 12, New York

Dear Mr. Fitzgerald:

In my judgment, your proposed publication, "Colored Legacy," can serve a valuable purpose in making accessible in simple terms to a broad population information regarding the part played by persons of African descent in the history and culture of the world.

This is an essential objective in the attainment of a proper perspective on the place of Negroes in the long record of human development.

Very sincerely,

John A. Morell
Assistant Executive Director
To our readers:

The subject of our magazine, GOLDEN LEGACY, is black history and is written so young people can understand easily and develop interest for further study of black history.

GOLDEN LEGACY is not a comic magazine, but it is a new approach to the study of history. The intention of our publication is to implant pride and self-esteem in black youth while dispelling myths in others. We believe this can be accomplished through our visual presentation of worldwide achievements in an effortless and enjoyable manner with a magazine which can be widely distributed.

This issue contains endorsements from representatives of the N.Y.C. Board of Education, the N.A.A.C.P., The National Urban League, The Association for The Study of Negro Life and History, and Dr. Benjamin Quarles, eminent historian and professor of history at Morgan State College.

We hope that you will read, enjoy and benefit from our endeavor.

Thank you,

Publisher
HARRIET TUBMAN
"the moses of her people"

HARRIET TUBMAN WAS BORN A SLAVE, IN MARYLAND ABOUT 1823. HER MOTHER LIVED IN CONSTANT FEAR BECAUSE SOME OF HER CHILDREN HAD ALREADY BEEN TAKEN FROM HER AND SOLD.

WHAT WILL BECOME OF THIS LITTLE ONE OF MINE?

AS A CHILD, HARRIET SAW MANY BRUTAL BEATINGS OF THE SLAVES, AND WAS OFTEN BEATEN TOO... SHE WONDERED IN HER LITTLE HEART WHY SUCH THINGS SHOULD BE.

Joan, by tom bacchus/feelings
THEN ONE DAY, WHEN SHE WAS ABOUT FOURTEEN, SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT HAD AN EFFECT ON HER WHOLE LIFE. A YOUNG SLAVE WAS ABOUT TO BE BEaten.

GIRL, TIE UP THIS RENEGADE. AHM GONNA TEACH HIM A LESSON WITH THIS WHIP.

NO! AND YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE OVERSEER'S MOMENTARY SURPRISE AND ANGER AT HARRIET'S REPLY, THE BOY MADE A DASH TO ESCAPE.

CURIOUS, THE OVERSEER PICKED UP A HEAVY WEIGHT TO HURL AFTER THE ESCAPING SLAVE... HARRIET JUMPED FORWARD TO TRY TO PROTECT THE BOY AND...
The weight missed the boy, but struck Harriet causing a deep gash in her head and knocking her unconscious.

Harriet was badly wounded and for days she lingered between life and death. For many long months, her mother cared for her.

She remained unconscious most of the time, and during brief periods of wakefulness she could hear the cries of women whose children or husbands had been sold away, and the screams of blacks being beaten or tortured for daring to retain some human dignity.

It was a year before she could work again—first in the house, and...

Then in the field.

But her head injury left her with a condition that would last the rest of her life. From time to time, she would suddenly fall into a deep sleep from which no one could wake her—then she would wake up just as quickly and continue whatever she had been doing.
Harriet became so strong that even the men were amazed at the things she could do.

Her owner decided to "rent" her to a local farmer because he needed extra money. You're getting a good buy, she works hard.

This man turned out to be even more cruel than her master, driving his slaves long before sunrise until after sunset.

This bad treatment was too much for Harriet who still suffered pain from her head injury. She collapsed, and was sent back to her master.

While she lay helpless, he tried to sell her. I tell you she's a bargain at a hundred. That fool farmer I rented her to just worked her too hard... in a few days—

Never mind I'm not gonna pay that kind of money out.
Several years later, after Master died, Harriet heard from a slave who worked in the big house that she and her brothers were to be sold.

That night, she decided that she would be a slave no longer. They decided to go with her.

She told her brothers her plan for escape. She could not say goodbye to her mother for fear that she would cry out. She could only look at her mother secretly, before starting out for freedom.

She walked through the slave quarter, singing a spiritual which let her friends know that she was bound for freedom.

When that old chariot comes I’m going to leave you. I’m bound for the promised land.

Harriet and her brothers set out late that night, with nothing to guide them but the stars.

Before dawn, fearing the slavecatchers and worrying about their parents left behind, the brothers went back.

With the north star, for a guide, Harriet went on alone. For she had reasoned this out in her mind: "There was one of two things I had a right to - liberty or death. If I could not have one I would have the other. - for no man should take me alive. I should fight for my liberty as long as my strength lasted, and when the time came for me to go - the Lord would let them take me."
UNABLE TO READ OR WRITE, BUT TRUSTING GOD, INSTINCT, AND THE NORTH STAR TO GUIDE HER, HARRIET SET OUT FOR FREELAND, A DISTANCE OF SOME TWO HUNDRED MILES.

TRAVELING BY NIGHT, NOT DARING TO BE SEEN BECAUSE OF PROFESSIONAL SLAVECATCHERS, HARRIET PRESSED ON.

SLEEPING BY DAY, ON THE COLD DAMP GROUND.

SWIMMING RIVERS, THREADING HER WAY THROUGH SNAKE RIPPLED SWAMPS...

EATING BERRIES AND RAW FISH BECAUSE A FIRE WOULD ATTRACTION ATTENTION.
AFTER MANY DAYS AND NIGHTS, HARRIET CAME UPON A FRIENDLY MAN ON THE ROAD.

PLEASE SIR, TELL ME, IS THIS FREE LAND?

YES! YOU'RE STANDING ON FREE GROUND, THIS HERE IS PENNSYLVANIA.

FREEDOM AT LAST!

HARRIET FOUND WORK IN PHILADELPHIA.

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE SHE WAS PAID FOR THE WORK SHE DID.

BUT HARRIET WAS LONELY FOR HER FAMILY AND SHE WORRIED ABOUT THEIR SAFETY.
I will not rest until ALL my family are free!

To get money for her plan, Harriet did baking and washing after her days work.

And she made many friends in the city of Philadelphia.

I plan to return south and bring my family to freedom.

This is Harriet Tubman. She has escaped from slavery and plans to return to the south to help more of her people to get out.

Splendid! We, the Society of Friends* will help you, with money and the names of other friends along your route. They will aid you in whatever way they can.

And we will help you Harriet. We will take you to people who want to aid our cause.

* The Society of Friends - more popularly known as Quakers - had escaped from religious persecution and were active against the evils of slavery.
TRAVELING mainly at night, sometimes by wagon, but mostly on foot, Harriet made the long dangerous journey to the South.

WE ARE ready. Show us the way.

WE ARE ready. Show us the way.

DON'T WORRY honey, this medicine here will put the baby in a deep sleep so that its cries won't warn the slavecatchers.

BUT HOW WILL we find our way? Theres not even a star to guide our way.

NEVER FEAR! If we can't see the north star, we will FEEL the bark of the trees - the mold always grows on the north side of the tree we will know the way to freedom.

AND SO THEY SET OUT that night.

WAIT HERE, I will go and see if this farm has the sign of friends.

YES, you can hide in the barn and be safe until you are ready to travel. My wife will give you hot food.

TOMORROW, we will continue on to the promised land.
ON THE ROAD, DUE TO HER
CHILDHOOD HEAD INJURY,
HARRIET SUDDENLY FALLS
INTO A DEEP SLEEP FROM
WHICH NO ONE CAN WAKE HER.

WHAT WILL WE
DO WITHOUT
HARRIET?
WE CAN
ONLY PRAY
SHE AWAKES
SOON.

BUT JUST AS SUDDENLY AS
IT CAME, HARRIET AWAkes
REMEMBERING NOTHING OF
HER SLEEP.

WHY ARE YOU ALL
STARING AT ME?
LETS BE ON OUR
WAY.

THIS HAS
HAPPENED TO
HER MANY
TIMES.

HARRIET LED HER
LITTLE BAND ACROSS
STREAMS FOR MANY
EXHAUSTING MILES,
ALONG ONE OF MANY
ROUTES OF THE
UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

SUDENLY, ONE
OF MEN IN THE
GROUP CRIES
OUT—

I'M TOO TIRED
AND AFRAID
TO GO ON.

DEAD MEN TELL
NO TALES — YOU
GO ON OR DIE!!

*NEITHER UNDERGROUND OR A
RAILROAD, BUT A SECRET MEANS OF
TRANSPORTATION, WHERE ANTI-SLAVERY
NORTHERNERS PROVIDED HIDING PLACES
OR "STATIONS" ALONG THE WAY UNTIL THE
SLAVES REACHED FREE STATES.

...AND THEY ALL WENT ON!
HARRIET KNEW THAT ANY SLAVE
WHO WENT BACK WOULD BE TORMEN-
TED INTO REVEALING THE SECRET
HIDING PLACES OF HER "RAILROAD."
Some Time Later

Harriet! Have you heard the news?

The Congress has just passed the Fugitive Slave Law. This means that escaped slaves will not be safe even in the free states.

Then, I will take my people clear through to Canada which is a Freeland.

Together, Harriet Tubman, known as the "Moses" of her people, made nineteen trips to the South rescuing three hundred people from slavery - not losing one.

One day, Harriet had to pass through a town where she was well known by the slaveholders.

She saw an old man with a load of chickens and hit on a plan.

Quick, sell me two chickens.
THAT'S RIGHT, TIE THE LEGS TOGETHER.

SHE TIED THE CHICKENS TO A STRING AROUND HER NECK THEN.

NOW I'LL PRETEND TO BE A FOOLISH OLD WOMAN.

HARRIET UNTIED THE CHICKENS.

O.K., CHICKENS, DON'T FAIL ME NOW.

OH OH! HERE COMES ONE OF THE OLD DEVIL SLAVERMASTERS WHO KNOWS ME!
Stop you bad chickens you 'alls for Marsters dinner tonight!!

D'ye know there's something vaguely familiar about her.

Oh! She's just a simple old black woman.

Ha ha!

That's right. Chickens run as fast as you can.

At a Slaveholders Convention

I say, this has got to stop! This woman Harriet Tubman, is stealing all our valuable slave property.

That's right, I only have two slaves left on my plantation.

Yes, all the slaves here are waiting for her to lead them to freedom.

So that's what that sign says. I must pass the word and warn Moses.

We oughta be capturing that Tubman woman pretty soon. That's a mighty big reward.
ONE DAY IN THE SUMMER OF 1859

HARRIET, HARRIET I JUST CAME FROM MARYLAND AND... AND

YES WHAT IS IT. TELL ME WHAT HAS HAPPENED THERE?

YOUR FATHER IS GOING TO BE JAILED FOR HELPING OUR PEOPLE TO ESCAPE.

O' LORD

MY FATHER AND MOTHER ARE OLD, AND THE WAY TO FREEDOM IS HARD, BUT I WILL BRING THEM THROUGH.

THERE'S VERY LITTLE TIME TO SAVE THEM. I MUST GET THE MONEY TO GO SOUTH BY TRAIN. ALSO FORGED PASSES. THAT IS THEIR ONLY HOPE.

PLEASE IT'S AN EMERGENCY. IS ANYONE HERE TONIGHT.

YES COME IN.

SO YOU SEE MY PARENTS ARE TOO OLD TO TRAVEL ON FOOT, SO

SO YOU WILL NEED RAILROAD TICKETS AND FORGED PASSES. I THINK WE CAN HELP HARRIET.
I will write the passes right now.

I know you will save them Harriet.

I only hope that we have done enough.

I will let you know when I return.

Good bye Harriet.

Good bye my friends and thank you again.

Harriet goes directly to the railroad station to catch the first train heading south.

So far so good. No one ever suspects a black person traveling to the south.
ARRIVING IN MARYLAND, HARRIET GOES DIRECTLY TO THE PLANTATION

PAPA!

HARRIET! IS IT REALLY YOU?

YES, IT'S REALLY ME! I HEARD ABOUT THE TROUBLE YOU'RE IN SO I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THIS EVIL PLACE.

OH HARRIET IT'S SO GOOD TO LAY THESE OLD EYES ON YOU.

I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME IN TIME. I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOUR MOTHER BEING LEFT ALONE IF THEY TOOK ME.

HARRIET SLIPPED HER PARENTS INTO AN OLD HORSE AND BUCKBOARD AND WHISPER AWAY TO THE RAILROAD STATION.

BUT AT THE STATION

STOP! WHERE DO YOU ALL THINK YOU'RE GOING?
WHY WERE GOING TO OUR MASTER IN NEW YORK

Eh - That's Right Suh

IS THAT SO, AND WHAT PROOF DO YOU HAVE?

PLEASE READ THIS SIR. IT'S A LETTER FROM MY MASTER, YOU'LL SEE WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH.

MMN, THIS SEEMS TO BE ALLRIGHT, CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL THESE DAYS. TOO MANY DARNIES ESCAPING.

OK GO ON!

THANK YOU SIR.

AND THEY DIDN'T STOP UNTIL HARRIET GOT HER PARENTS TO ST. CATHARINES CANADA.
A WEEK LATER, SHE SETTLED HER PARENTS IN AUBURN, NEW YORK, ON PROPERTY SOLD TO HER BY WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

IT'S JUST A SMALL PIECE OF LAND, BUT I'M HONORED TO HELP SUCH A BRAVE WOMAN AND ALSO SUCH A NOBLE CAUSE.

I KNOW MY FOLKS WILL BE VERY HAPPY HERE.

SHE THEN SET OFF FOR NEW ENGLAND TO WORK IN ORDER TO PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE ON THE PROPERTY.

SOON OUR HOME WILL BE PAID FOR.

...ALSO, IN ORDER TO RAISE MONEY TO HELP THE REST OF HER PEOPLE, HARRIET SPOKE TO GROUPS OF ABOLITIONISTS, TELLING THEM IN VIVID TERMS, THE EVILS OF SLAVERY.

...YES FRIENDS, THAT MOTHER NEVER MORE LAID EYES ON HER CHILDREN.

AMONG THE MANY FRIENDS AND SUPPORTERS OF HARRIET'S WORK WERE:

OLIVER JOHNSON
WILLIAM STIL
GERRIT SMITH
JÉRMAINE LOGUEN
THOMAS GARRETT
FREDERICK DOUGLASS
WILLIAM GARRISON
SUSAN ANTHONY
JOHN BROWN
In the spring of 1860 Harriet was in Troy, New York, resting with relatives.

Oh, it's so good to be here with y'all.

It's good to have you Harriet. We don't know how you've gone through the things you have.

We just want you stay with us and regain your strength.

Oh yes.

Thank you, I can really use the rest. I am mighty tired.

Who in the world can that be?

Come in man, what is it?

Down at the court house they're holding Charles Nalle who's run away from slavery. That rotten slavemaster says he's gonna take him back south in chains. And the law says he can. We ain't safe anywhere.
SURE RIGHT. HE STRUGGLED SO HARD TO GET TO FREEDOM HE BE DRAGGED BACK TO BE A SLAVE AGAIN.

'VE GOING TO FREE CHARLES NALLE. LET'S GO!!

OH HARRIET. HOW SHALL WE START. WHAT WILL WE DO?

CALL ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS - EVERY-ONE AND ANYONE WHO IS WITH OUR CAUSE.

SEND SOMEONE TO CRY FIRE, THEY WILL RING THE FIRE BELL - THAT WILL BRING CROWDS.

THEN ON TO THE COURT HOUSE

GET A BOAT READY, AND TIE IT UP ON THE TROY RIVER.

HUGE CROWD GATHERED IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING WHERE CHARLES NALLE WAS BEING HELD.

WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?

WHERE'S THE FIRE?

THEY'RE HOLDING A RUNAWAY SLAVE.

HARRIET DISGUISED AS AN OLD WOMAN, MADE HER WAY THROUGH THE CROWD STRAIGHT TO THE BUILDING.
WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE OLD WOMAN.

I GOT A MESSAGE FOR MY MASTER. HE BE UP ON THE SECOND FLOOR, SOR.

ALRIGHT GO ON UP.

GOOD! I THINK HARRIET'S GOING TO GET IN.

YES, AND WE'LL WAIT FOR HER SIGNAL.

LOOK! THERE'S HARRIET IN THE WINDOW.

AND LOOK! SHE'S GIVING THE SIGNAL.

HARRIET STILL PRETENDING TO BE A DECRIPIT OLD WOMAN, MAKES HER WAY UP TO THE SECOND FLOOR.

THEN, SEATING HERSELF NEAR THE REAR OF THE HEARING ROOM IN FRONT OF A WINDOW WHERE SHE COULD BE SEEN FROM STREET...
YES, THAT SIGNAL MEANS THAT THEY'RE BRINGING CHARLES NALLE DOWN THE STAIRS.

HERE HE COMES NOW LET'S GRAB HIM!

LOOK THERE'S HARRIET BEHIND HIM.

IT NOW MEN!

CITIZENS DON'T LET THEM TAKE THIS MAN BACK TO SLAVERY!

RIGHTS BROKE OUT IN THE CROWD BETWEEN THE PRO-SLAVERY PEOPLE AND THE ANTI-SLAVERY PEOPLE

LET GO OF ME YOU RUFFIANS! THIS MAN IS GOING TO BE RETURNED TO HIS OWNER.

DON'T WORRY CHARLES NALLE YOU'RE NOT GOING BACK TO SLAVERY.
DON'T LOOK BACK CHARLES THERE'S A BOAT WAITING AT THE RIVER.

HURRY HERE THEY COME! INTO THE BOAT WITH HIM I'LL MEET YOU ALL ON THE OTHER SIDE!

UNTIL HIS HANDS. HIS POOR HANDS ARE BLEEDING.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK HARRIET.

YOU'LL SOON BE FREE CHARLEY.

BUT MESSAGE OF THE ESCAPE HAD REACHED THE OTHER SHORE BY TELEGRAPH AND CHARLES NALLE WAS RECAPTURED WHEN HE LANDED.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY AGAIN.

AND ONE DAY WOULD ARRIVE WHERE THEY WERE HOLDING CHARLES NALLE AND MANAGED TO RESCUE HIM AGAIN.

THE MILITIA OF FIGHTING AND GUNSHOTS.

WHEN HARRIET DID ARRIVE SHE FOUND OUT WHERE THEY WERE HOLDING CHARLES NALLE AND MANAGED TO RESCUE HIM AGAIN.

HARRIET I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT.

AND SHE LED CHARLES NALLE TO SCHENECTADY AND FREEDOM.

HARRIET YOU ARE A WONDER!
At Fort Wagner she organized a group of nine Negro scouts and river pilots, and, with Colonel Montgomery, led a Union raiding party of three gunboats and 150 Negro troops up the Combahee River.

Boston July 10, 1863. Results of that raid were reported by the Boston Commonwealth.

Listen here! It says, "Under the guidance of a Black Woman they dashed into the Rebels' country, struck a bold and effective blow, destroying millions of dollars worth of goods, and striking terror into the heart of the South, bringing out near 800 slaves and thousands of dollars worth of property."

Now that is a setback for the Rebs!

Harriet Tubman lived for almost fifty years after the end of a war she helped to win. She was near a hundred years old when she died in 1913. So passed the most famous "conductor" on the Underground Railroad, who once said, proudly, "I never run my train off the track, and I never lost a passenger."

The End.
Perhaps it was the words of Daniel Hale Williams’ father, “We... must cultivate our minds”, or Frederick Douglass’ advice “The only way you can succeed is to override the obstacles in your way. By the power that is within you, do what you hope to do”, that inspired him to the greatness he later achieved in the medical profession.

Williams had been a shoemaker’s apprentice, barber, musician, and a student of law. He finally decided on medicine as a career while in his early twenties in Janesville, Wisconsin.

After his graduation from Northwestern University in 1883 he was retained as an instructor, an unusual honor in those days. He later became one of the founders of the Interracial Provident Hospital and the first Negro nurses and interne training school in the United States. Dr. Williams was also one of the founders of the National Medical Association and became its first Vice-President.

In 1893, the year of his greatest achievement, he became the first man to successfully operate on the human heart. Dr. Williams was appointed by President Grover Cleveland to head the Freedmen’s Hospital in Washington, D.C., where he founded another nurses training school, and became a charter member and Fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

He performed many daring and history-making operations before his death on August 4, 1931 in Idlewild, Michigan. Time cannot dim the greatness we’ve found in Dr. Daniel Hale Williams.
By hurling stones and taunts from the seats of Bleecker Street's African Grove in the New York of the 1820's, rowdies were able to force the closure of the African Company's Shakespearian and classical theater. But not before one of the world's most widely acclaimed actors was lured by the magic of the stage.

His name was Ira Aldridge. He was born the grandson of a Senegalese chieftain, and the son of a non-slave Presbyterian pastor.

Disturbed by Ira's attraction to the theater, the elder Aldridge sent the teenaged boy off to the University of Glasgow, in Scotland, where he was a scholastic success.

But soon, young Ira was in London playing Othello at the Royalty Theater before he was twenty, then to Coburg and Sadler's Wells, and on to Covent Garden in 1833, where he again played Othello.

While in Dublin, he was asked by Irish actor Edmond Kean to perform Othello to Kean's Iago. They became a two-year touring triumph and fast friends.

He went on to perform in all of the major cities of Europe, eventually receiving the Order of Chevalier from the King of Prussia; an invitation from the King of Sweden for special performances in Stockholm; the Cross of Leopold from the Czar of Russia.

After forty years of stardom, he died in 1867 while on tour in Poland. He is presently honored with an Ira Aldridge Memorial Chair at the Shakespeare Memorial Theater at Stratford-on-Avon, in England.
Though the times and laws were difficult to overcome James Healy managed, through his brilliance and hard work, to reach great heights in the Catholic church.

He attended school in Montreal and Paris before graduating from Holy Cross College in Massachusetts. He also received a degree from Georgetown, graduating at the head of his class.

In 1854, Father Healy was appointed pastor of one of Boston’s largest churches. Later, in 1866, he assumed the very important position of Secretary and Chancellor of the diocese. Then, in 1875, Healy was appointed Bishop of Portland, Maine, becoming America’s first Negro Catholic Bishop.

Bishop James Augustine Healy, after working tirelessly for many years for the poor of his parish, died in 1900 of a heart attack.
Jean Baptiste Pointe Du Sable was born in San Domingo and educated in France. After returning home, he worked for his father, a coffee dealer, until he grew restless and left for New Orleans in the family’s schooner, Suzanne.

Suzanne, named after his mother, was destroyed in a hurricane off the Florida coast and Du Sable was rescued by a Danish ship en route to New Orleans. In New Orleans, without identification papers, Du Sable was fearful of being claimed as a runaway slave so he travelled north to Illinois where he met and married an Indian girl.

In Illinois, Du Sable purchased a farm on which he, his wife, and her relatives remained for about one year when he left to locate a site on which to build a trading post. Du Sable travelled to an unsettled area at the southern end of Lake Michigan and the northern bank of the Chicago river where, in 1772, he built a trading post. The trading post soon became so successful servicing travellers to and from Canada that he built a home, several other buildings, and sent for his family.

As Du Sable’s business increased, others moved into the area which gradually grew into one of America’s largest cities, Chicago. Jean Baptiste Pointe Du Sable was one of America’s great pioneers and, today, near the Michigan Avenue bridge is a plaque indicating the site of his home. Other plaques honoring him are owned by the Chicago Historical Society and can be found in Chicago’s Du Sable High School.
As the March moon began to shed its rays upon the dusty New England streets, a small band of men armed with sticks and stones gathered outside the Boston Custom House of 1770. The citizens had long been enraged over the unfair policies of England, the mother country. The presence of English Red Coats to enforce these laws only served to increase their anger.

"The way to get rid of these soldiers is to attack the main guard! Strike at the root! This is the nest!", cried a tall, strapping Negro seaman, named Crispus Attucks, who had escaped from slavery twenty years before. As the guns of the panic-stricken soldiers went off — there lay Crispus, "The first to defy and the first to die", one of five who were killed in the first skirmish in America’s fight for freedom, known today as the Boston massacre.

From then on, a memorial service was held every March 5th at Boston’s Old South Meeting House until the War for American Independence officially began.

Though it was not the general rule to include Negroes in military service, as many patriots did not welcome arming them, nevertheless, 5,000 served America and the ideal of liberty and equality.

In the battles at Bunker Hill, Brandywine, Newport, and every major conflict, Negroes are credited with outstanding acts of heroism.
When the War of 1812 broke out between the British and America, many black men enlisted. Free men to further the cause of freedom for themselves and all men, and slaves to gain their personal freedom. General Stonewall Jackson had this to say of their performance “...The American nation shall applaud your valor as your General now praises your ardor.” Nevertheless, when the war ended many found themselves forced back into slavery.

In the Civil War Negroes represented one-fourth of the Union Navy and more than 190,000 served in the Union Army. They fought in over 400 battles and more than 38,000 lost their lives to preserve the Union.

Secretary of War Stanton, in a letter to President Lincoln, dated February 8, 1864, wrote “...They have proved themselves among the bravest of the brave, performing deeds of daring and shedding their blood with a heroism unsurpassed by soldiers of any other race.” Among the many awards they received were several Congressional Medals of Honor.

Black men, too, have fought and died, and continue to fight and die, for the right of all people to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.
Mr. Bertram A. Fitzgerald
Golden Legacy Magazine
205-25 12th Road
Queens, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Fitzgerald,

I have looked through the Issue on Toussaint L’Ouverture and discussed the future plans of the Golden Legacy Magazine, and I am pleased to see that this publication will serve a very useful purpose in bringing to all of our children many important historical facts which have, for so long a time, been omitted from our textbooks.

I know that teachers throughout the city are constantly asking for new materials for use in integrated classrooms, and I believe that Golden Legacy will serve an important function in meeting that need.

Sincerely,

Elbert Bross
Coordinating, Curriculum Materials and Services, Human Relations Unit.

Available Now!

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HARRIET TUBMAN
CRISPUS ATTUCKS
BENJAMIN BANNEKER
MATTHEW HENSON

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Payment should accompany all orders.
DR. QUARLES SAYS . .

The illustrated magazine, Golden Legacy, certainly lives up to its name, telling us things of the storied past that are well worth knowing. Each volume catches the spirit of the times and the personality of the participants. As one turns the pages the past seems to come alive, particularly those aspects of it which up to now have generally escaped our attention.

In publishing this series the Fitzgerald Publishing Company is helping to develop a richer understanding and appreciation of the American heritage, and it is helping to promote better relations between individuals and groups. The Fitzgerald Publishing Company is to be highly commended for this contribution to our popular culture, for this evidence of a concern for the common good.

Benjamin Quarles

Benjamin Quarles is Professor of History at Morgan State College, Author of many books on Negro History, listed in Who's Who in America and Contemporary Author's, has held numerous Fellowships and Scholarships, and is a Board Member of several Historical Societies.
I read Golden Legacy at a neighbor’s house and was very impressed by it. I found it very enlightening to me as an adult, and I know the magazines will be educational and enlightening to my younger sisters and brothers as well.

Brenda Landers, Chapel Oaks, Md.

I am a teacher in the Chicago Public School System, a mother of a 10 year old and a Junior Girl Scout Leader. Every now and then I come across a Golden Legacy Magazine and use it, until it’s worn out, in both my classroom and Scout meetings, after my daughter is finished with it.

Mrs. E. P. Luckett, Chicago, Illinois

As a children’s librarian for the Los Angeles Public Library, I was delighted to find a magazine which presents Negro history in such an enjoyable and inexpensive manner. It would be ideal for circulation in our 61 branches.

Frances J. Carter, Senior Librarian
Southern Region Office Ascot Branch Library
City of Los Angeles, California

I have just read a copy of your Golden Legacy Magazine and am very excited and impressed. You are doing a great service and a very essential and beneficial service for the Negro people today, and I would like to spread the good news to as many as possible.

Esterlyn P. Lewis, Reading Teacher
Oakland, California

We at the Department of Public Social Services would like to shower you with accolades concerning your Golden Legacy Magazine. The response from our community has been tremendous.

David B. Singleton, District Director
Count 4 of Los Angeles Dept. of Public Social Services, Pasadena, California

It was a great inspiration to our applicants and the first supply of Golden Legacy ran out very quickly. Not only was it interesting reading for them but quite informative and enlightening at the same time.

Martin Margolis, Community Relations
Youth Opportunity Center, New York

We recently discovered your Golden Legacy publications. We feel that it would be a valuable addition to the education of the Negro and White children in our school.

Sharon Formisano, Teacher
City School District, City of Newburgh, N. Y.

I have looked through a copy of Golden Legacy and I commend you for the splendid way you have paid tribute to a great American, Frederick Douglas.

John Wilson, Asso. Dir. Afro-American Studies
The University of Akron, Akron, Ohio

As a tutor, I find this particular approach to Black history, reading and comprehension among Black children unsurpassed at present.

Rennée J. Whatley, Social Worker

Please send information about the Negro History Magazine, known as Golden Legacy. I have read two issues and feel that you have a splendid project.

Mrs. Zermona S. Black, Coordinator,
Senior Opportunity Services, Eastside Senior Citizen’s Center, San Antonio, Texas

Yesterday I fortunately discovered Golden Legacy, a magnificent and much needed educational tool for children and adults, Black and White.

G. A. Calegari, San Francisco, Calif.

Knowledge of Negro History and contributions of Negro leaders can positively influence the mental health of the Negro and White children who use our Center and I am glad you have helped make this information available.

Jack Consenstein, ACSW, Executive Director
Queens Child Guidance Center, Jamaica, N.Y.