FREDERICK DOUGLASS
PART ONE
Dear Mr. Fitzgerald:

I am very pleased to have had the opportunity to look over the copy of the first issue of Golden Legacy magazine. It is a very commendable effort and it is heartening to see the work of some of the Negro citizens that are being done in the publicity field. The magazine is a very important one and it will be helpful in spreading the word among all those who want to know more about the Negro people and their achievements.

It is my hope that this magazine will continue to grow and become even more informative and helpful. I congratulate you on your fine work and wish the magazine all the success possible.

Very sincerely,

[Signature]

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
PART I

FREDERICK DOUGLASS WAS BORN A SLAVE... LARGELY SELF-EDUCATED AND SELF-LIBERATED, HE ROSE AGAINST FORMIDABLE ODDS TO BECOME THE GREATEST SPOKESMAN FOR THE RIGHTS OF BLACK PEOPLE...
He was born a slave in Maryland, in 1817, and was named Frederick Augustus Washington Bailey.

Grandmother Bailey lived away from the other slaves, since her job was to raise the young ones until they were old enough to work.

Fred’s first memory was of his grandparents, Isaac and Betsey Bailey.

But the love and warmth he had from his grandmother came to an end.

Come Fred... help me with the net!

Grandmomma, where are we going?

To the farm of Captain Anthony, on the Lloyd plantation, my little Fred!

Fred was only seven and 12 miles was too far for him to walk; Grandmother Bailey carried him on her back.

Why is Grandmomma crying?
Finally by mid-afternoon they arrived at the plantation of Colonel Edward Lloyd, who, like other large slaveholders, lived in the style and manner of barons.

**THIS IS CAPTAIN ANTHONY FRED, YOUR NEW OWNER!**

**HERE'S YOUR BROTHER PERRY AND YOUR SISTERS, EUZA AND SARAH...**

**CAN I PLAY WITH THEM GRANDMOMMA?**

**YES, FRED, YOU MAY PLAY WITH YOUR LITTLE BROTHER AND SISTERS... BUT FIRST GIVE GRANDMOMMA A BIG KISS!**

**MOMENTS LATER... WHILE FRED PLAYED WITH THE OTHER LITTLE ONES...**

**FRED, FRED, GRANDMOMMA'S GONE... NO!!**

**FRED, PLEASE DON'T CRY!**
At Fred's new home on the Lloyd plantation, Aunt Katy, a mean old slave, was in charge of the young black children.

AUNT KATY! I'M HUNGRY, AUNT KATY!

GET! GET FROM UNDER ME. GET!

Fred was so hungry he waited for the girl to shake the table cloth to get the crumbs and small pieces of meat flung out to the dogs.

One night...

GET AWAY...

Like a miracle, Fred's mother appears...

STOP IT! IF YOU EVER HIT MY SON AGAIN, I'LL BEAT YOU!

Oh Momma! Momma loves you Freddy, don't fret. I brought you some food.

Momma, can you stay? Momma can't stay, little baby. But I'll be back soon.

His only memory of his mother was a few hasty visits at night. She walked 12 miles to see Fred and had just enough time to walk back to work before sunrise. A short time later, she died.

Goodnight, my baby.
Fred witnessed the tortures of slavery...

*HAVE MERCY...*

*HAVE MERCY*... I WONT
DO IT NO MORE!

...He saw big
strong black
men shot,
beaten and
killed...

POW!

POW!

After one year
of near starvation
at Captain Anthony's,
Fred was sent to
live with Mr. and
Mrs. Hugh Auld
in Baltimore.

Fred's job was to
look after little
Thomas Auld.

Here is my
Freddy and he's
going to look
after me.

Mrs. Auld was a kindhearted mistress...

Look up child,
don't be afraid.
Come, sit at my
side.
She didn't see any harm in teaching Fred to read... he was a very good student and worked hard.

After awhile, Mr. Auld found out...
Learning will spoil the best black in the world! It's against the law! Teach him to read, next he'll want to write...

After that he'll surely run away! A slave should know nothing but the will of his owner, and learn to obey it!

So that's the way.

Once he had been given the chance to learn, no slaveowner could stop his hunger for knowledge.

I will teach myself.

Mrs. Auld's many efforts to stop Fred's reading and writing turned her into a bitter woman. She, too, was feeling the effect of slavery.

I've caught you!!

At playtime, on errands, Fred carried Webster's spelling book.

Let's play a spelling game!
I wish I could be free, free as you, and go where I like, but I'm a slave and have no rights.

Fred, God never made anyone to be a slave!

During the 7 years he lived with the Auld family, Fred studied every moment he could, sometimes he wouldn't sleep.

I will not be a slave for life... I will not!

Fred did not keep his knowledge to himself. He taught other young black men in secret.

He furnished them with books.

Read what you can, I'll help you with the rest!

These lessons were cut short when at the age 16, Fred was sent back to the eastern shore of Maryland as the property of Hugh Auld's brother, Thomas.

GOD BLESS you, Fred.
March, 1833, Fred arrives at St. Michaels...

FREEDOM IS GOING TO BE HARDER TO REACH FROM THIS PLACE. I MAY NEED A BOAT.

Thomas Auld liked to use his whip...

HURRY, LET'S SEE SOME WORK HERE! COME ON, FASTER BOY!

He starved his slaves, forcing them to steal or beg from strangers and neighbors to survive...

HURRY... HURRY!

He professed to be a religious man...

OH GOOD JESUS, HELP US Light the way...

If he has so much religion why doesn't he free his slaves? What kind of God would let a man like him be saved?
Fred met a free black man named James Mitchell.

Would you like to teach at my school on Sunday?

Yes, I'd love to.

Heaven is the kingdom...

At the second meeting...

Stop it!!! No more of this reading!!!

Get out! All of you!!

Can't you do anything right? All that learning has ruined you! I'm sending you out to be broken!

Frederick's life became more unbearable. Covey was known as first-rate at breaking young black men.

Here's what you'll be getting, boy, if you don't behave!
Thus, Fred entered a new life... that of a field hand.

Here boy... take this ox-cart and get some wood!

B-but... Mr. Covey, I don't know how to handle oxen...

Shut up... and get moving!!

Oh...

Fool! You'll pay for smashing that fence! Take off your clothes!

No! You'll have to beat me with them on!
...After being severely beaten...

I'll go to Mr. Auld. He doesn't care about me, but he won't want his property damaged.

Headed for Thomas Auld's General Store, Fred runs into the woods... chased by Covey.

Come back, fool!

Fred manages to get away from Covey...

What is it, boy... what're you doing here?

Please help me, sir!

Mr. Covey whipped me, and...

He is right to punish you, you're lazy...

Please sir, I'm sick and hurt...

Bah... I don't believe you! You just don't want to work! You're impudent! I should beat you too!

Impudence was a crime deserving a beating. It could be only a look, a smile, or any word.
Fred was permitted to stay the night. At daybreak, he started the trip back.

Near Covey's farm, Fred sees him in the distance. Fearing punishment for running away, he hides in the woods.

Still hiding after nightfall, he hears footsteps approaching.
He was relieved to see that it was Sandy Jenkins, a friend from the Freeland Farm...

Sandy... It's you... Fred... What happened to you?

Sandy's wife was free and his owner allowed him to live with her.

Running away won't help, you'll get caught!

The next morning as he arrived back at the farm, Covey and his wife were leaving for church...

Fred was persuaded to return to Covey.

Morning Fred, feeling better?

He's pretending to be a Christian because it's Sunday.
Monday morning covey is back to normal...

I'll teach you to run-away from me!

Let go of me! Oof!

The penalty for fighting back was hanging, but...

What's come over you... are you crazy?

You've beat me for the last time!

Help me... somebody, help me!!
One of Covey's helpers answers his call for help...

Kicks Fred off of Covey...

Fred knocks the helper cold...

Two slaves appear...

Grab him, quick... or you'll both be punished!

But the slaves refuse to help... leaving Covey to a task he cannot handle alone...
Fred tosses Covey out of the stable...

Alright now, go back to work!

Fear gone, he now felt like a man. During the next six months, Covey never touched Fred again.

When a slave can't be beaten, he's half free.

Covey made no complaint against Fred because he didn't want it known that he had been beaten.
In 1835, Fred, now 18, was hired out to William Freeland.

Fred, this is Sandy, Henry, John and Handy...

Later...
We heard that you can read and write. Will you teach us?
Maybe I can begin a school here.

They met secretly every Sunday.

Soon the class grew to 40 students. By attending, each risked a lashing and Fred risked being sold in the South.

A year passed and many learned to read and write.
REDD MET WITH SANDY AND SEVERAL OTHERS TO TELL OF HIS PLANS TO ESCAPE.

WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME?

HOW WILL WE PASS THE BORDERS?

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S BEYOND BALTIMORE!

WE COULD ROW OUT TO THE HEAD OF THE BAY, THEN WALK THE REST OF THE WAY. I'LL MAKE 'FREE PAPERS.' IT SHOULD WORK!

FREE MEN HAD TO CARRY PROOF THAT THEY WERE FREE.

I'LL COME! ME, TOO! COUNT US ALL IN, FRED!

GOOD!

TWO NIGHTS BEFORE EASTER, FRED MADE 'FREE PAPERS.' WE'LL LEAVE TOMORROW NIGHT.
ON THE DAY OF THE ESCAPE...

FRED!!... you boys come over here!

As they reached Freeland and the group, one of them slapped Fred... another one began to tie Sandy's hands.

WHAT'RE YOUR PLANS, BOY? SOMEONE TALKED.

Freeland took them inside where the other slaves that were planning to escape were tied.

Alright, where are those phoney 'free papers'?

One of the slaves threw off the ropes and began to struggle. In the confusion, Fred threw the passes into the fireplace.

They subdued the slave...

NOW, WHERE ARE THOSE PAPERS? WHAT PAPERS, SIR? WHAT'S GOING ON?

SEARCH HIM
YOU CAN RELEASe MY OFF'S, BUT KEEP FRED!

WE HAVE PROOF! WHAT PROOF, SIR?

I'M TAKING YOU ALL TO JAIL... OKAY MOVE!

LATER AT THE JAILHOUSE...

SO YOU BOYS ARE GOING TO RUN AWAY!

WHERE IS THERE TO RUN?

TEACH'M A LESSON... STRING'M UP!

AFTER THE EASTER HOLIDAYS, FREELAND WENT TO SEE THE CONSTABLE...

YOU CAN RELEASE MY BOYS... BUT KEEP FRED!
I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER, FRED, INSTEAD OF SELLING YOU SOUTH, I'M SENDING YOU BACK TO HUGH IN BALTIMORE.

THANK YOU, SIR.

I WANT YOU TO LEARN A TRADE, IF YOU BEHAVE, MAYBE I'LL FREE YOU WHEN YOU'RE 25.

THAT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

IN BALTIMORE, FRED STARTED LEARNING HIS TRADE IN THE SHIPYARD, BUT HE WAS NOT WELCOMED.

FRED!

GET SOME WATER OVER HERE!

FRED!

BRING THAT ROLLER HERE!

FRED!

COME CARRY THIS WOOD!

FRED!
During the next year, Fred was attacked and beaten by workers but he earned his trade well.

Every week when Fred was paid, his entire wages went to Hugh Auld.

He didn’t earn it. I owe him nothing.

Fred met Anna Murray, a free woman...

Glad to meet you!

Months later...

Hugh Auld’s greed soon became too much for Fred...

Is this all? Robber!
Fred decided to escape...

If you're caught this time they'll sell you south for sure.

Fred borrowed papers from a free friend.

I'll send for you when I'm safe.

I owe you my life for this.

If you're caught, I may lose mine.

I'll send them back to you.

No form of slavery could hold Fred... that morning, willing to risk death, he began his life as a freeman.
On September 4, 1838 after several narrow escapes, he arrived in New York.

A few hours later, he met Jake, an old friend from slavery.

Fred is dismayed...

Be careful, slave catchers are everywhere. Trust no one!

What...? Where?

What will I do, no money no work.
A FEW DAYS LATER, ANNA ARRIVED AND THEY WERE MARRIED.

SOON AFTER, FRED LOCATED MEMBERS OF THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

THIS IS MR. RUGGLES, ONE OF OUR LEADERS.

I CAN HELP YOU, YOU'LL NEED A PLACE TO STAY.

WE'VE PLANNED EVERYTHING. YOU'RE TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY FOR NEW BEDFORD. YOU CAN FIND WORK THERE.

GOOD LUCK!

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.
In New Bedford, Mass., they were met by Jonathan Johnson.

The rent is cheap. It should do for awhile.

To protect yourself, you should change your name. I think Douglass would do!

Frederick Douglass, yes, I like that!

Fred was refused work in his trade, so he cut wood, dug cellars, loaded boats and built fences.

Shortly after, Fred began to read 'The Liberator,' an anti-slavery newspaper published by William Lloyd Garrison.

I agree.
WE MUST SUPPORT GARRISON!

IN LESS THAN THREE YEARS AFTER HIS ESCAPE, FRED ROSE TO A POSITION OF LEADERSHIP IN NEW BEDFORD.

WE'LL TAKE A VOTE!

At an anti-slavery convention in Nantucket...

Mr. Garrison, I'd like you to meet Mr. Douglass.

William Lloyd Garrison, founder of the New England Anti-Slavery Society, had also been jailed and attacked for his anti-slavery activities.
FREDERICK WAS ASKED TO SPEAK TO THE CONVENTION...

BRAVO!!

BRILLIANT!!

YOU MUST BECOME A SPEAKER FOR US!

EXCELLENT SPEECH, FREDERICK!

AND SO BEGAN THE CAREER OF ONE OF THE GREATEST SPOKESMAN FOR HUMAN RIGHTS.

TO COME...FREDERICK DOUGLASS, PART II
Joseph Cinque and a group of other slave captives from Africa stood shivering in the slave market of Havana. It was a very warm day, but they had just been sold to Spaniards who were to transport them to the island of Principe, and the thought was enough to make their blood run cold.

The slaves were herded like cattle in the hold of the schooner Amistad and the ship set sail. Under those dreadful conditions, Joseph, son of a Mendi chief in Sierra Leone, told his fellow slaves: “You had better be killed than live many moons in misery...I could die happy, if by dying I could save so many of my brothers from bondage...”

Inspired by his words, the slaves seized the ship and ordered the Spaniards to head for the African coast. They agreed to do so, but sailed north instead. By the time Cinque discovered this treachery, the Amistad was landed on the Connecticut coast.

The Spaniards had Cinque and the others arrested for mutiny and there was a great public outcry to have them punished. A local court ordered them to be returned to the Spaniards as their “rightful property.”

The Abolitionists, however, thought otherwise, and formed a committee to defend the rights of the Africans. Their case was taken up by John Quincy Adams, former President of the United States. His brilliant defense brought the case before the U.S. Supreme Court, who declared the men free to return to Africa.

Joseph Cinque’s heroic action served as an important step toward ending the slave trade.
As the Civil War raged in our country, one of its more daring exploits was executed by a slave seaman, named Robert Smalls. Smalls was born on a South Carolina plantation near the harbor city of Charleston in 1839. In his early twenties, as a trained seaman, he worked on the cotton boat, Planter, which the Confederates converted into a gunboat when the war erupted.

On May 13, 1862, while the ship's commander and officers slept ashore, Smalls smuggled his family and the ship's slave crew aboard. Smalls had learned to navigate by closely observing the ship's navigator at work, so, before dawn, he and the slave crew sailed the Planter out to sea.

After sighting the blockade of the Union Navy, Smalls replaced the Confederate flag with a white bunk sheet. And when the Union sailors boarded the Planter, Smalls immediately surrendered the vessel. President Lincoln signed a bill, passed by Congress, awarding Robert Smalls a large sum of money for the capture of the Planter. Smalls entered the Union Navy and eventually was promoted to the rank of Captain.

Years later, Robert Smalls entered politics and was elected to Congress from South Carolina. During his several terms in Congress, he fought valiantly for the right of all men and women to vote. He died in 1915, still trying to extend equal rights to all.
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Payment should accompany all orders.
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
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.

Rennee J. Whatley, Social Worker

Please send information about the Negro History issues and feel that you have a splendid project.

Mrs. Zornona S. Black, Coordinator,
Senior Opportunity Services, Eastside Senior Citizens' 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. Caregari, 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.