

# "What Islam Has Done For Me..."

## 'Islam Fascinated and Changed Me'

First and most important, Islam made a civilized man of me. The only thing that an uncivilized person knows is to hurt and destroy. Before Islam, that was more or less the story of my life. I loved no one—not even myself. As a matter of fact, I knew I was a most disgusting person. This was something that I learned to accept, and after a while it no longer bothered me.

It became a way of life with me. Lying, stealing,

smoking reefer, drinking large quantities of alcohol, and occasionally shooting

dope, were mere sport to me. Being disrespectful toward my parents, friends, and everyone in general seemed to be my reason for living. If I wasn't nasty and out of order with people, my whole life was ruined. I intimidated, threatened, and forced people to do

things my way. I went out of my way to encourage people to do wrong. I wanted no one to look down upon me. I felt as though everyone should be in the filthy, slimy gutter right along with me. I was thoroughly corrupt in my mind and body. I listened to no one. I laughed

and cursed people if they made mention of God. I cursed God, Jesus, and the devil, believing in nothing and no one except the almighty dollar bill. In my book, might was right no matter how it was applied.

I moved over 600 miles from my parents and relatives because I knew that I was a disgrace to any decent human being. My grandmother was on her death bed dying of cancer, and just three days before her death, I was by her bedside, asking her for money so that I could buy cigarettes and wine. Just think about that. After all, she couldn't carry it with her, I reasoned. Truly, I was a parasite.

Then in early 1962, on a Tuesday night, I came over to Wilmington from South Jersey just once and heard the teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad. Right off, I loved Islam. I was both awed and fascinated by it—but not enough to straighten up. Consequently, I would get drunk and argue for Islam on a bar stool.

Then, after 18 months and countless difficulties and disappointments, I came back to the only truth that I had heard and knew would be helpful to my family and myself, Islam. Under the guidance and teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, I began at once to uplift myself. My outlook on life took an entirely different view. I began to love myself and my black brethren. I began to think black and read black. I found out about the true and living God. Whose proper name is Allah, and His last—and surely His greatest—apostle, the Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad, the man Allah Himself taught and commissioned to teach and raise the mentally dead here in the hells of North America.

Since becoming a Muslim, I have learned to accept responsibility, live a righteous life, eat the right foods—absolutely no hog, plus observe the "Five Pillars of Islam." The Messenger's teachings have made me a dedicated Muslim man. Before, I was a good Christian Negro boy with nothing to look forward to.

Now, for the first time in my life, I have something to live for—a religion and belief that is my very own; one that will uplift the downtrodden black man here in this man-made hell called America.

I thank Almighty God, Allah, for His most divine Messenger, the Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad.

### Fall Of a Domestic Prophet

By Edward Bell  
(Omaha, Nebraska)

I have watched and listened to your leader, Mr. Muhammad, very carefully, especially since the split with one of our own home-town Muslims, Malcolm Little, now better known as Malcolm X. He grew up here in Omaha.

When Mr. Muhammad first put him out of the group, I was indeed shocked, for Malcolm had always been one of the strongest praisers of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad and I just thought there was some dirty work behind the scene.

Possibly I was prejudiced in favor of our own home-town boy, but after watching his actions after he was suspended, I am forced to come to the conclusion that The Messenger of Allah is indeed a divinely gifted leader. He certainly saw into the heart of Malcolm long before others did.

Whatever possessed this young man, who owed everything he had to his senior leader, to turn against him and begin to blaspheme the name of his benefactor, I will never know. But I do know that after reading what Malcolm has been saying and what the Messenger has been saying—the Messenger is the wiser man.

The question 'What Islam Has Done for Me' can best be answered by saying: It has opened my eyes to what is real and what is phoney—and for this I thank The Honorable Elijah Muhammad.

It has opened my eyes to good leadership as opposed to foolish leadership. I pity all those who left Mr. Muhammad to follow the blind-man Malcolm, for every



WHEN ISLAM came into his life, Wilbur M. X Anderson (left) changed from a "thoroughly corrupt" person to live a life of positive accomplishments and of positive goals. Now Brother Wilbur is helping to spread the teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad to black Americans by selling Muhammad Speaks newspapers in Wilmington, Del. Above he makes sale to another youth.

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word that the press prints of him indicate that he is steadily losing his marbles.

When he sits over in Cairo and tries to tell us over here in this country, what to do about "police brutality," "our leaders" and all the other militant-sounding but phoney clap-trap, I am again thankful for the firm, common sense of Mr. Muhammad who does not run across the sea to tell us what to do—but who lives and works here among us, suffers with us, plans with us and counsels with us.

#### New College Set to Open in Tanganyika

DAR ES SALAAM, Tanganyika—The new campus of the University College will be opened on schedule, despite the fact that every building has not been completed.

Some 240 students from all over East Africa will enroll in the Faculties of Law, Arts and Social Sciences. They will live in a new hall of residence, whose central tower rises nine floors.

#### First Lady Senator in Liberian History

MONROVIA, Liberia—When the first regular session of the 45th legislature of Liberia reconvened here, among the eight new senators seated was a woman, Mrs. Elizabeth Collins, representing the area previously called the "hinterland."

Senator Collins is the first of her sex to be seated in the Liberian senate in all the history of the country.