(4)

And although my father was a staunch Republican, and my mother a derection democrat, they found common ground, and an almost savage pleasure in declining to state the party which they joined. True, they couldn't vote in the primaries, but that didn't matter. They preferred not to, if it meant surrendering one little morsel of private information to any agency of the government. Later, when my father turned Democrat, and my mother switched to Republican, they still declined to state, and my mother persists in the stubbornness to this day.

It went beyond mere stubbornness, or a trivial They believed that all governments insistence on privacy. need watching, that all officials whomidxbexregardedxwithx mistrust have an unhealthy tendency toward power, and they waitedxlikexeromenedxliens that the best way to insure personal freedom was to curb the morbid curiosity of government concerning the private affairs of citizens. entertained the view that the congressman, or the governor, or the president, for that matter, held power because they had given it to him temporarily; they believed that theyxxeerex paid his salary, he was their employee rather than they his. This xied x at reatly x to x the x idea In the realm of politics, they believed it was they who should question congressmen; rather than the congressman questioning them -- and that's the way it frequently was.

That feeling of being your own man---that feeling of drawing a circle around the private area of conscience, and saying "Let no man, let no government cross this line!"

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and, incidentally, of getting away with it also---that

feeling of freedom is one that my daughter will not have this dependent of general and year when she casts her first vote as a citizen. I have to the first to her, or to see her and her fall generation restore it to themselves.

generation restore it to themselves.

I think there is a chance that these liberties will be restored to her --- and I think that her surest allies in this reclamation of her birthright will be that group which -- in the free boyhood of which I speak so nostalgically --- had no rights at all. I refer, of course, to that most progressive and most courageous section of our population --the Americans of Negro descent. Eighteen millions of them, thank God, and possibly more when the new census is completed. They are the lope of this land. They are the moral leaders They carry in their bare hands the whole of this country It is they who will restore civil destiny of America. liberties to this land--ours as well as theirs. It is the cream of Southern young ma nhood and young womanhood who have taken up the torch we have been unable --- or unwilling ---All through the south they are marching to carry by ourselves. to jail with the pride of princes. And they will win. immediately, and not everything -- but they will win, Andxthexx will will carry white America to the restoration of its winx traditionally asserted, but never realized, dream of freedom and equality and peace.

And one of the reasons they will win is that they are doing it for themselves as Americans who insist on their full rights as Americans. There is an important difference here which I wish to make clear. They are winning it for themselves as Americans, and therefore they are winning it

birthright let no one get the idea I'm against swearing an oath of allegience sent appropriate times and occasions. I'm quite willing to standup and swear with the best of them. It's the negative oath I object to. It's wall and the only one who objects to this business of custantly being called upon to swear what you are not, I'm not the only one who objects to this business of the negative oath sither. When Senator Kennedy and Vice President Bixon both agree the hegative oath must go from the education act, you can be sure the thing is on itzs way out.

On the other hand, one of our state governors said the other day that he was perfectly willing to take this negative oath every day in his life.

I advise him, out of my own experience, not to try it, Some 22 years ago I fell in love with a girl, and when, to my astonishment, she said "yes". I rushedher off to Judge Ben B. Lindsay, who then and there exthed us to be true to each other for the rest of our lives.

However, I was really devoted to this young wife I'd found, and
I wanted her to understand beyond any doubt that when I took that
mariage oath, I really meant it. So every night when I returned
home from work, the first thing I did after kissing her was to raise
theright hand and swear to her that I was not then andnever had been
unfaithful, to her. At first she took this monotonous sort of

reassurance in good grace. But after a month or two, I began to sense a change in our relationship. I wasn't able to put my finger on it until perhaps a week later, when, walking down the street, I turned suddenly. Sure enough. It was a detective.

turned around.