

had packed in my brief case a white sweater, bearing the legend in front: "I Am a White Protestant," and on the back: "The True Minority." I decided before I left Pennsylvania that I would put this sweater on upon encountering my first demonstration. It happened that this was Greensboro. I parked my car, registered at the King Cotton Hotel and was given a room.

I next walked up to the center of town to the scene of the demonstration and introduced myself to a Negro who was standing by, apparently supervising. I understood him to say, in reply to my questions, that he was a minister and also an instructor at Bennett College. I inquired from one of the Woolworth employees how long this demonstration had been going on, and she indicated it had been going on for some weeks.

I then returned to my hotel, put the sweater on under my coat, returned to Woolworth's where I shed the coat and then stepped outside again to engage the "supervisor" in conversation. Several of the marchers, who had now been relieved by replacements, came over to inquire what I stood for.

One of the Negro girls asked me if I stood for Christ's teachings. I assured them I stood for my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, that I had been cleansed by the blood that He shed for me on Calvary's Cross and that I was convinced that if I'd been the only sinner in the entire world, He still would have come down to die for me. There was no further discussion.

I then approached several of the marchers individually and asked each one in turn the same questions: Do you know the Lord Jesus Christ? Each one replied that he (or she) did. I then asked each one if he knew in his heart that he was a sin-

er. Each one replied that he (or she) did not. I then pointed out to each of them that the Bible states that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God but that through the blood that Jesus shed for us on Calvary's Cross the sins of all believers are washed whiter than snow. This seemed to be a new thought to these people; at least, it brought forth no response.

It would seem that a new breed of Christians is making its appearance in Greensboro, apparently unaware that they are sinners, yet claiming to be Christians.

Christ warned in Matt. 23:27 of people who are hypocrites: "Ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward," but within are something else.

A recent issue of Jet Magazine, a Negro publication, quotes Har-

ry Golden of Charlotte as follows: The Negro has learned Christianity from the white man, and now he's using it for all it is worth. It would seem that it is indeed being used for all it is worth in Greensboro.

WILLIAM H. WORRILOW, JR.  
Lebanon, Pa.

## For All It's Worth

Editor of the Daily News:

While on a business trip to Greensboro recently, I was interested to find a demonstration in progress outside the F. W. Woolworth store in the center of town. Most of the marchers were Negro, and all were wearing placards presenting in various ways demand for "equal rights," and one of the signs proclaimed: "We will never turn back."

Having read about these demonstrations and how they are being conducted in a Christian spirit, I had come prepared to find out more about them.