

CHIKA ONYEANI

CAPITALIST
NIGGER

OVER
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COPIES SOLD
IN SOUTH AFRICA

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

A SPIDER WEB DOCTRINE

‘Provocative, daring, acerbic but truthful – Capitalist Nigger exposes the endemic frailties that debilitate and dehumanize the Black race – into dependency, complacency perennial low self-esteem and inaction – as if these were divinely ordained. Onyeani’s tirade is angry but affectionate; it is a tongue-lashing but genuinely concerned about the fate of his race. As usual in life, this kind of truth scathes the ears. After all the charity begins at home with one’s own race.’

Dr Michael C Malherbe

Professor & Chair, Africana Studies/Humanities Department

Hostos Community College of the City University of New York

CAPITALIST NIGGER excels as an explosive and jarring indictment of the Black race. The book asserts that the Negroid race, as naturally endowed as any other, is culpably a non-productive race. The Black race is a consumer race and depends on other communities for its culture, its language, its feeding and its clothing. Despite enormous natural resources, Blacks are economic slaves, because they lack the ‘devil-may-care’ attitude and the ‘killer-instinct’ of the Caucasian, as well as the spider web mentality of the Asian. Capitalist Nigger contends that only as ‘Economic Warriors’, employing the ‘Spider Web Economic Doctrine’, can the Black race escape from their victim mentality.

‘This is a book of passionate sense of outrage and collective self-reproach. The beginning of self-reform is self-criticism. This author manifests a combination of anguish, anger and patriotism.’

Ali A Mazrui. D Phil (Oxon)

Albert Schweitzer Professor in the Humanities

Director of Global Cultural Studies, Binghamton University

Chika Onyeani is an internationally acclaimed journalist. A former diplomat, Onyeani is the publisher and editor-in-chief of the cutting edge and powerful *African Sun Times*, the only weekly African newspaper distributed nationwide in America.

Onyeani has received numerous awards for journalistic excellence. His incisive and explosive editorials and articles have proved prophetic on several occasions. A sought-after speaker, Onyeani has received wide media attention. He is an alumnus of several institutions of higher learning, both in England and the United States.

CAPITALIST **NIGGER**

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A SPIDER WEB DOCTRINE

CHIKA ONYEANI

JONATHAN BALL PUBLISHERS
JOHANNESBURG & CAPE TOWN

*“It is not what you call me,
but what I answer to, that matters most.”*

An African Proverb

*To my parents Abba and Oyidiya Onyeani
Who always believed and instilled in me
the idea of personal responsibility*

“Just as the Jew is hated in Russia, because he is thrifty, so the negro meets no resistance when on a downward course. It is only when he rises in wealth, intelligence and manly character that he brings upon himself the heavy hand of persecution.”

Frederick Douglass

July 1892

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American, who initially opposed this book because she believed I hated “Black people” (African-Americans), but finally realized its import and has become a big cheerleader, and especially for providing the best hotel suite to stay and finish this book at the Reno Hilton, Nevada.

POWER OF A WORD

“It is not what you call me, but what I answer to, that matters most.”

An African proverb.

“According to Merriam Webster’s Collegiate Dictionary, Tenth Edition, the word “*Nigger*” has now come to rank as “perhaps the most offensive and inflammatory racial slur in English it is otherwise a word expressive of racial hatred and bigotry.” Ordinarily, according to the same dictionary, the word itself refers to a black person, having been used by such considered great writers like Joseph Conrad, Mark Twain and William Shakespeare. This word has caused all kinds of invectives between Blacks and Caucasians. Caucasians think by calling Blacks (Negro, Blackman, African-American, mulatto) “Niggers”, they are putting them down and putting them “in their place,” which would anger most Blacks. Blacks on their part have always obliged the Caucasians by doing exactly as they have anticipated.

“We are creatures of habit. We like to take advantage of every situation. And Caucasians have been taking advantage of the Black race in every situation from the enslaving of Africans and plucking them to America to the present time of trying to demean us by the word *Nigger*. What is really in a word? We make it what we want it to mean. By accepting what

others want us to believe a word means, we are invariably giving them the satisfaction of feeling a superiority over us. But when we hardly notice such an appellation as meaningless, it not only makes the user of the word totally stupid, it also takes away his feeling of superiority.”

CAPITALIST NIGGER – pp. 18 - 19

INTRODUCTION

In October 1960, Nigeria received its independence from Britain. By then, Ghana the former Gold Coast had been independent for three years under the great Osagyefo Kwame Nkrumah. It was a time for celebrating Africa's coming of age, as more and more African countries received their independence either from Britain or France. It was especially a poignant time for Africa, as then British Prime Minister Harold MacMillan articulated his now famous "winds of change" sweeping Africa. I've had high hopes for Africa, for the Black race, that the insidious imposition of foreign rule on us, the looting of Africa's natural resources by our colonial masters and the disrespect and disdain that these colonial masters accorded us would be things of history.

That is more than forty years ago. Unfortunately, the promise of independence has not been fulfilled. Today, Africa has become more desolate; there is more starvation, diseases and non-provision of essential services than when we got our independence. There are all kinds of wars in Africa and millions of lives have been lost. There are more dictators in Africa than the rest of the world put together. The majority of so-called African leaders want to stay in power until the day their bodies are put in the grave. Through buffoonery, utter mismanagement and downright stealing of the wealth of the

masses, these leaders have so impoverished Africa that we are now nothing but a beggar continent. We beg for everything; we are more dependent on our colonial masters than when we received our independence from them. Africa owes the West more money than we and our generations to come can repay.

I arrived in America in December of 1967 as an official of what we believed was going to be a dynamic African nation – the young Republic of Biafra. But Biafra was defeated and Nigeria remained one, as a giant of Africa. In that last 32 years, I have watched with horror and outright helplessness as the downward slide of the African race continues to escalate. But rather than address the problems, we resort to blaming the Caucasians, Asians and others for our misfortune. We are not men enough to accept responsibility for our actions.

Africans blame either the British, French or little Portuguese/ Spanish for their problems. Africans in America blame the Caucasians for all their problems, or any other ethnic group they have allowed to take over their neighborhoods, a frequently recurring phenomena. Africans blame the International Monetary Fund, the World Bank, the Group of 7, the former colonial masters for the abject poverty in our respective countries. We blame the wars ravaging several African sectors on the interference of our former colonial masters on “our internal affairs.” Ha! – some kind of independence!

In the 32 years I have been in America, I have never had a discussion with any of my brothers or sisters without it resorting to the African (Black)/Caucasian (white) relationship. If we go to a restaurant, we blame the Caucasian or Asian owner for sitting us at the back, near the kitchen, or

too much in the front, because he doesn't want to antagonize his Caucasian clientele. When we decide to buy a house in a Caucasian neighborhood, we blame the people for refusing to sell to us because of their belief that we spend more time and money on visible luxurious and ultimately worthless items, than in maintaining our property, which to everyone but us is a major part of their investment and retirement portfolio.

The blame game has become a permanent part of our lives to the exclusion of any other solution that could be more viable in solving our problems. It has become the most productive part of our lives, because without it the African cannot really point to much that they are in charge of producing. It is better to blame others than to confront the truth of our being responsible for whatever has happened to us as an African race.

I decided to write *Capitalist Nigger* to open a debate on the state of the African race. But in doing so, my intention was not to treat my own contribution to the debate with kid gloves. It is to tell it like it is, the truth and nothing but the truth. My observations are bound to infuriate a lot of my people. Even the title of this book is bound to make a lot of people angry. Many people will be angry, to say it mildly, when I question the intelligence of my people compared to the Asians (Indians, Pakistanis, Malaysians, Filipinos) and others who attained independence at the same time as most African countries. If the book generates the kind of dialogue, debate or argument for or against the position I have taken, so be it. But it would even be more relevant if in the process, solutions are offered to help extricate Africans from being a consumer to a productive race.

I decided to write *Capitalist Nigger* also as a doctrine of making money and creating wealth. I am not ashamed to say that I am also purely motivated by the same greed that motivates Caucasians with “killer-instincts” and “devil-may-care” convictions. I see myself as an Economic Warrior for my people and not a victim. As a predator and not victim, I have decided to confront the truth of my misfortune and when I look in the mirror I see the culprit standing right in front of me – it is me. As the saying goes, truth shall set you free. Truth has set me free. The Truth in being a Capitalist Nigger is that it sets you free. Being a Capitalist Nigger puts you in control of every aspect of your life – you are in charge and nobody else.

You want your children to have good grades in school? Then practice Capitalist Niggerism because then you will not blame the teachers for failing your children or blame the nationwide testing services for using non-black questions in their testing. You will be in control because you will totally understand that everything that happens to your child at school is a result of the learning environment you have provided him or her at home.

If you want to have a good job, practice Capitalist Niggerism, because you want to beat the people who expect you to fail because they believe you are stupid. You will succeed because you work harder and twice as hard as the average Caucasian. You will not gripe or whine about it because you are a Capitalist Nigger, you know you are in charge in every aspect of the process. Because of your belief in Capitalist Niggerism, you set out to learn all there is to learn about your job and excel and shame everybody else. I remember in the early seventies when I joined Endo/Dupont,

the pharmaceutical division. There was not another African in my division and to the amazement of the Regional Managers, I was always the number one winner when it came to sales contests. But the British Divisional Manager who recruited me knew that I could do it because the only question he had asked me at my interview was whether I was Igbo from Nigeria and I had replied in the affirmative.

You want to succeed in creating wealth, join Wall Street. Don't make excuses that Blacks don't know how to invest their money. Go after the Caucasians. Use their guilt to your advantage.

Another important point which I raised in this book concerns the long study I have conducted regarding the economic behavior of East Indians and Pakistanis. It is an economic doctrine I have christened the "Spider Web Doctrine," because I believe we all understand how spiders behave. They build a web, and if an ant or fly dares enter the web, they are not allowed to come out. The spider closes its web. That is exactly how the Indians have employed the spider web doctrine to become a major economic force worldwide. The Indians have created a virtual economy in the communities they live. When a dollar comes into the community, because of their spider-web mentality, that dollar does not leave the community. They reinvest it by buying from other Indians.

Indians have studied the art of being a major economic force in America without antagonizing any particular group. You don't see them in hostile neighborhoods, where they could be held hostage by the anger of that group. They are mostly in businesses which cater to every group – newspaper

retailing, taxi/limousine, gas station ownership, and motel/hotel operators.

The Jews have used to some extent this “Spider Web Economic” doctrine, but not on the scale of Indians. The Indians are its best ardent practitioners. It is the only and best economic method I have seen which can easily catapult an economy like ours out of its indolent state.

I feel totally liberated. I feel free. I feel I am in charge. I am in control. From here on, whatever happens is because I allowed it to happen. I have made what I believe is my own major contribution to the debate on the state of the Black Race. Whether you agree with me or not is immaterial. The only important point is that we must stop the blame game and accept responsibility for the present state of the Black Race. Truth shall set you free, it has set me free.

THE BLACK RACE

RAPE OF A RACE

I want to be called a Capitalist Nigger. I know it is a phrase which is going to offend a lot of my group. I don't care. If this is offensive, then people should take time and thoroughly read what is written here. If it makes people wake up from their stupor, then I will have achieved my goal as a Capitalist Nigger. I am tired of hearing the Black race always blaming others for their lack of progress in this world; I am tired of their whining and victim-mentality. I am tired of listening to the same complaint, day in day out – racism this, racism that. I am tired of talking to people who have one mind-set – talking of who did this and that to them. I recently attended a conference on investing, where there were a lot of Blacks. The discussion degenerated to the same issue – blame the others. That's why I want to be called a Capitalist Nigger because I have been looking at the mirror and I know the culprit of my "misfortune"; I am looking at him and while I am pointing a finger at another person, I have realized that the four others are pointed at me.

I have written a great deal about the state of the Black race economy. I am here using the term "Black" to refer to

Africans, whether they are from continental Africa, from the Diaspora or from anywhere in the world. I am afraid to say that the Black race absolutely has nothing to offer compared to others in the world. We are slaves, economic slaves, I have to say even worse than when the Caucasian came to Africa to raid our villages and take our people into slavery. I am quite frightened for my people, because I believe that in the next 20 to 50 years, the Black race would descend further into the abyss of the world's totem economic pole unless we do something about it right now.

I know I am opening a can of worms or the so-called Pandora's box, when I bring up the fact that the docility of the Black race has been questioned and his intelligence debated when measured against yardsticks of success in different categories. But we are quick to point out our successes in the fields of sports and music, and attribute our failures in most other areas to the persecution we have suffered in the hands of first the Caucasians, and lately to the Chinese, the Japanese, the Indians or even the Koreans. We have answers to every charge of failure we have incurred on ourselves: the answer is blame others for our failures.

Let's take slavery for instance. We attribute everything that has happened to the Black race to slavery. We delude ourselves about African Kingdoms which had thrived before the onslaught of first the Arabs, and later the Caucasians. We talk about the Pyramids of Egypt, the great empire of Mali and the learning capital of Timbuktu. Yes, I am constrained to agree that these were great legacies that our ancestors left us, but one cannot deny the fact that in the Middle Passage of the 19th century we stopped functioning as a people with

intelligence and the instinct to defend ourselves.

In the 17th century, more than 36 million African men and women were taken into slavery and brought to the shores of America. Of that 36 million, more than 18 million died in the Trans-Atlantic crossings. Listen, don't get me wrong. We are talking of over 36 million African men and women who were rounded up by a handful of Caucasians and our ancestors could not do much to stop the onslaught. This is just a small group of Caucasian men coming into our midst and we ran helter-skelter, without any much defense to stop the rape and incarceration of our Kings and Queens. Am I supposed to take delight in telling this story, which we as a people have done nothing to stop from happening again, and which is in fact even happening at a greater frightening speed than in the 17th century?

The Black race is a slave – pure and simple – an economic slave. I am frightened and disgusted at the same time, at a people who produce nothing and consume everything that others produce. We are always ready to make excuses about the inventions and products our people have perfected in long gone eras, but which have been stolen from us, and the ones who stole them have gone on to become very rich. This is nothing but another excuse for our failures. As I am always pointing out to a friend of mine, who has taken my vision and articulated it to a wider audience, “It is one thing to invent the best mouse trap, but if it is not taken to the market, nobody will beat a path to your door.”

We consume everything others produce and produce nothing that others could consume. Right now, I am using this Apple computer – Macintosh LC 575 – invented by one Steve

Jobs, who has gone on to become a multi-billionaire. I don't know what the hell is in it, and this is the 20th century, it is not the 17th century. I am sure someone from my group is liable to point out to me that a Black man had the idea of the invention of the computer in his brains. Of course, it stuck in his brains and couldn't come out. Before the computer, I used the typewriter to write, and before then as now, I used the pencil and pen. I want you to point out to me where it says that these products were produced by a Black person.

Billions and billions dollars of wealth have been created in the computer industry – Bill Gates of Microsoft Corporation, \$100 billion, and many others in the billions as well. Point out to me the Black person who has benefited from this exploding industry, without which, we can hardly function in this world any more.

Billions are being created through the computer by every other group except the Black race. Apart from Bill Gates and Steve Jobs, an inordinate number of people are getting rich and wealthy inventing and assembling the computer. For a while, it appeared as if the Japanese had taken over; but Americans (translate that to Caucasian Americans and others) seem to have snatched the pendulum. I am yet to see a Black person who has started a computer company, and taken it all the way to the market in an initial public offering. What is holding us up: certainly not money. Most of these computer companies were started in the garage of these new age moguls – Bill Gates and Steve Jobs both started their companies in their garage or kitchen, if you wish. We cannot blame anyone then but ourselves. Other groups have gotten as rich, albeit in a smaller way than the above mentioned men.

In 1987, David Sun and John Tu, both immigrants, started their Kingston Technology Company in Fountain Valley, California with hardly much financing other than their savings. Nine years later they sold 80 percent of the company to the Softbank Corporation of Japan for \$1.5 billion. The company is still going strong, and they still control 20%, after pocketing \$1.5 billion. In 1997, former President George W. Bush was asked to speak to a group of officials of Global Crossing Ltd., a telecommunications company, at a fee of \$80,000. Since the company was supposedly short on cash, he was asked if he would prefer to take his fee instead in stocks of the company. In early February, 1999 the \$80,000 stock had skyrocketed to over \$14 million. Who says some people are not more intelligent than others. That was before Global Crossing decided to merge with U.S. West, Inc. and the stock went even higher. But wait! The man who started Global Crossing Ltd. in 1996, with \$14 million has seen his investment go to over \$6 billion. The Loews Corporation, controlled by the Tisch family, invested \$20 million in the same Global Crossing. In just a period of three years, that investment today is worth \$1.9 billion. Are these Caucasian people from Mars, and are we from what place?

According to the *New York Times* of Sunday, May 30 1999, if you had invested \$100 in 1972 in the initial public offering (IPO) of the stocks of the Intel Corporation, makers of the chips that go into most computers, that \$100 would have amounted to \$162,338 by today, or \$1,623,380 if you had invested just \$1,000.

The saddest part of what is taking place today is that the one man who had the same vision of playing in the big leagues

like the Caucasians and others died suddenly. Of course, I am speaking of Reginald Lewis who took his hard earned savings of less than \$50,000 and parlayed it into a \$1.5 billion company when he purchased Beatrice Foods. Now, for whatever unfathomable reason, his Filipino wife has dismantled his empire and the company is a shell of itself.

This is a tale of two groups of people. According to *Fortune Magazine* of June 1999, General Motors raked in a staggering revenue of \$161 billion in 1998 making it No. 1 on the Fortune 500 list of largest American companies. *Black Enterprise Magazine* also in their June 1999 issue listed the largest No. 1 Black company as The Philadelphia Coca Cola Bottling Company with revenues of \$389 million.

You know, so much has been written and said about profiling of Africans by Caucasian police officers. The cars which have caused all these havocs against our people include BMW, Mercedes-Benz, Jaguar, Lexus and Honda. According to that premiere magazine of Black business publishing, *Black Enterprise* of June 1999, the foreign car companies in America including Mercedes-Benz, BMW, Jaguar, Saab, Audi, Volvo, Toyota, Volkswagen and Honda commanded a 36% share of the \$1.1 trillion U.S. auto market. Of that, nearly half (46%) represented purchases by African-American buyers, who bought luxury models in particular. But you know what? Most of the foreign automobile companies have no Black dealerships. But Black people, especially Africans, are buying their products in billions, and most of them are going to jail for it. In fact, in Nigeria three out of every five cars are Mercedes-Benz.

It is May 29, 1999 at exactly one o'clock that I decided to

start this no-holds-barred discussion of the Black race. In fact, I should be happy because the most Black-populated nation in the world – Nigeria – has started the road to democracy, and it is promised to be the forerunner of the resurgence of the Black race. I think I have become delusional, because I have come down to my basement to begin the writing this book. I say delusional because I look around this basement, or any of the other areas of my house, and there is nowhere that I can point to one thing that was produced by any of my people, with the exception of the African art that I bought in Nigeria.

I have already talked about the computer I am using to write this book. It was not produced or even sold to me by a Black person. Certainly, a few Blacks work for the Apple Corporation which produces and markets the Macintosh products. But before I came down to the basement, I had to turn on the electricity so that I could see. My children had pointed out to me that the filament for the electric bulb was invented by a Blackman. I said great. What happened to him? Where is this product he invented? Is he or his descendants collecting some form of royalty from this invention? What I see on the electric bulb is General Electric, a multi-billion dollar company involved in everything, including producing military products and owning the NBC-TV network. That is what I see on the bulb. If we could just stop deluding ourselves. I have no doubt that the descendants of the original company are not my people.

I am sitting here and looking at my nephew's great stereo. It was made in Japan by the Aiwa corporation. In fact, since Africans love music so much you would have anticipated that they would control the production of all products pertaining

to music. Yes, we can sing, we can dance. That is just about it. In fact, it has been shown that Black people spend more money on purchasing musical equipment than any other group, but do we produce any of these products? The answer is a resounding NO! Do we even have a factory owned by a Black person where these musical products are assembled. The answer is a resounding NO!

In fact, Africans consume more Japanese products percentage wise than any other group, yet the Japanese have nothing but scorn for the African. Even two of their former Prime Ministers publicly made the observation that Black people were inferior in intelligence. If they said this in public, you wonder what they were saying in private. Mind you, these are Prime Ministers – heads of the Japanese government, a reflection of the totality of the Japanese mind. Yet, when you enter the New York Subway, the people you see with Walkmans on their heads and ears are 95 percent Black people. It is a shame and a crime. It does not happen only in the subway system of New York. It happens in Africa, it happens in the Caribbean. The simple fact is whether it is stereos, televisions, or radio, or anything pertaining to music, the products come from Japan, and Black people are their biggest consumers. We buy the best, the top of the product lines; we are the most loyal to brands. Yet the Japanese have the greatest scorn for Africans. This is where the intelligence of the Black race comes into question.

I could name one by one all the products in my house or in my office in New York City, from the chair upon which I sit, the table where I write, the different computers, the radio, the fax machine, the typewriter too, of course, the ubiquitous

telephone, there is nothing produced by my people. Technology is moving so fast that by the time we wake up to the reality, we will never be players in the coming technology age.

AT&T, the giant colossus, decided to divest itself of so-called Baby Bells. Even though millions of Blacks held AT&T stock, none of the Baby Bells was divested to a group headed or controlled by Black people. Whichever way you look at it, the telephone has become the most important product in the life of people. In fact, when I think of the so-called information age, I am even more frightened for my people. The total control of this area will do the greatest damage to Black aspirations throughout the world. And from where I am, there is no remedy for what has happened. The telephone, inarguably, controls everything we do today technologically. The fact is not only that Black people don't have any meaningful stake in this sector, even the so-called Black nations depend on the Western world (read Caucasians) to supply them with anything they need. AT&T has now invested more than \$1 billion in constructing a fiber optic telephone system around Africa.

Let me talk about the reality here. Let's assume that you live in Lagos, Nigeria and you want to make a call to Cotonou in Benin Republic, which is less than hundred miles away. You pick up the phone and dial. In most cases, the phone will not have a dial tone, and then the call may not go through. But if you were successful in getting through, you would first have to go through Paris, France before being connected to Cotonou in Africa. Africa, the poorest continent on this earth, with the most natural resources, consumes everything as well and

produces nothing. We embrace technology and hardly understand how it works. Unlike the Japanese and Asians who buy products from the West, disassemble them, find out how these products work and go on to build a better one, most of us hardly know or understand how these products work.

Everywhere you go now in Africa, the craze is for cellular phones. The saddest thing is that people don't know or understand how they work. No country in Africa manufactures its own telecommunications products. They haven't even attempted to ask the Western companies to license them so that they could start assembling these products. But for a people who are intelligent, the best way of proceeding would be to take these products, disassemble them, find out the components, and put their engineers to work to attempt to replicate the original product.

Right now, everybody talks about the Internet, about what a great leveler it is in terms of access and in terms of building wealth. The Internet is a recent phenomenon. The computer is a recent phenomenon. Everybody is making a lot of money on the Internet except of course the Black race. If we examine the origin of the now giant Internet companies, we would see how they started. It is not the 17th, 18th, 19th or 20th century, but the 21st century. America On Line, Yahoo, Amazon.com, Ebay, Barnesandnoble.com, which was recently formed and spun off by its parent company Barnes and Noble and now commands higher valuation than its parent, are all Internet companies, none of which was started by our people. The valuation of these companies is in the stratosphere. Are we so dumb? Are there not enough Black young men? Most of these new Internet companies were founded by young men in their

twenties or early thirties, who could forget the good life – the women, fast cars, expensive suits, partying – and roll up their sleeves. Again, we have chosen the path of slavery. Tell me one African company that has taken advantage of the Internet – just one that has brought up an idea, transformed it into a product and taken it to Wall Street to attract not only African but Caucasian investors and catapult that company into the hundreds of millions of dollars in valuation overnight.

A recent article also in the *New York Times* of Monday, May 31 1999 detailed the lives of 20-something year-olds who have suddenly and extremely become rich in Manhattan's so-called Silicon Alley. One of the employees exercised her options for the stock of iVillage at a cost of \$6, which spiraled to \$103 in the first day of the initial public offering. Now, all the people in the photograph in that article were Caucasians, I did not see an African person. The employee interviewed was able to pluck down \$25,000 for a down payment on a condominium apartment in the East Village.

All over the world, the story is the same – twenty-to-thirty something years old raking in money from dealing in the Internet. It is sad that Black youths all over the world continue to shoot each other in the streets over meaningless causes, when their counterparts are moving on and securing their future. You know the saddest part is that these nouveaux riches were just as poor as ourselves. Let us not delude ourselves: our work ethics leave a lot to be desired. We prefer the comfort of guaranteed jobs to the adventure of deciding our own future. We prefer others to establish the company so that we can come in and cry racism when they refuse to hire us. Why can't we establish the company, let others come in

and cry racism for us not hiring them?

Now, let us come to the area where we definitely are regarded as experts – the sports and music industry. Here, we control the hoops, we control the driving through the lanes to the basket, we control the chest-bumpings, we control the raised fingers, we do the unique scoring dances. In fact, that is not the only thing we control. We make an awful lot of money doing that. In the National Basketball Association (NBA), there are 36 teams. The players are more than 88% Blacks. Granted, these Blacks make incredible amounts of money. But the players are no better than their forebears who were brought from Africa – none of the 36 teams are owned by Blacks, and you could count a handful of coaches who are Blacks.

It would be stupid to blame the lack of money for Black people lacking in ownership in most of the sports where they are the major factor in making it happen. These superstars either in the National Basketball Association, in the National Football League or Baseball earn on the average more than \$2.3 million a year. Mind you some Blacks have tried to buy into some of the sports franchises – Magic Johnson and Isaiah Thomas are perfect examples. But how long did their ownership quest last? Would it not be a sweet smell of great success to see a sports team owned by Blacks, coached by Blacks win a championship game?

This book is not about separatism. Being a Capitalist Nigger does not involve asking for a separate land area for Black people; it does not involve asking all Caucasians to get out of Africa; it does not involve asking others to stop doing business in our neighborhoods. It is not about calling people names. It is not about taking up arms to slaughter innocent people.

However, if we agree to the Biblical teaching that all men are created equal, then it behooves us to understand that being a Capitalist Nigger means matching brain power for brain power with our conquerors – I feel humiliated using that word.

We as a people must lay the greatest assault on the corporate world, not with arms, but with the same weapons the corporate world has employed to keep us the most impoverished people on this earth. We must employ our brains. We cannot afford to continue to be the consumers of the world. We must begin to produce products with worldwide acceptance. We must stop the blame game and embrace others' superiority in a great many ways, while harnessing ways to see our own superiority yield fruits of success. We must admire and learn from the group of people, even though much, much less in number, who have used their superiority to conquer the world in every field of endeavor – the Jews. Rather than hate and call them names, we must embrace them to learn the secrets of their extraordinary successes in life.

This world is nothing but a jungle – whether it is that of animals or that of men. It is the survival of the fittest. The strong shall inherit the earth, the weak shall perish. That is the way of the Capitalist Nigger. I intend to be its best practitioner. Join me on this greatest of journeys for the economic redemption of the Black race.

**CAPITALIST
NIGGER**

FAILURE IS NEVER AN OPTION AS A CAPITALIST NIGGER

A Capitalist Nigger is an economic warrior who loves making money as much as he loves himself, his wife and his children. A Capitalist Nigger is an economic warrior who uses every legal means to accumulate wealth and brings back the wealth to his community. He understands what money can do. Money can help him care for his family; money can help care for his community; money can help him care for the unfortunate members in his community; it can help him live a better and joyous life; it will bring him respect; it will help him create employment for his people. A Capitalist Nigger must live up to the name of being a Mogul, a Tycoon, a Magnate or a Baron. Most importantly, a Capitalist Nigger is a very intelligent and educated consumer.

The greatest asset a Capitalist Nigger possesses is his absolute belief in himself and his unflinching desire to succeed. Obstacles don't deter him because he finds them to be a challenge. He knows every problem has a solution. Failure is never an option as a Capitalist Nigger. He is like the general

who took his men to enemy territory. To the amazement of his men, he told them to burn the boats they had used in crossing over to the enemy's territory. He told them that they had two alternatives: defeat the enemy or be wiped out. They went on to defeat the enemy.

It is very exciting to be known as a Capitalist Nigger. It means a whole lot, which I will be discussing in the next chapters. But, let's go back and find out what the word, Capitalist, itself means. According to the World Finder Thesaurus, a Capitalist is an entrepreneur, baron, big shot, businessperson, businesswoman, businessman, executive, financier, industrialist, magnate, mogul, plutocrat, tycoon, VIP (very important person). I wouldn't mind at all being called a Nigger Baron, a Nigger Financier, a Nigger Industrialist, a Nigger Magnate, a Nigger Mogul or a Nigger Tycoon. Do you know why I would hardly care if a Caucasian refers to me as any of the above names? Because it denotes success.

I bet that a great number of people would be wondering why I, a Black man from continental Africa, would want to be called a Capitalist Nigger. According to Merriam Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, Tenth Edition, the word "Nigger" has now come to rank as "perhaps the most offensive and inflammatory racial slur in English. ... it is otherwise a word expressive of racial hatred and bigotry." Ordinarily, according to the same dictionary, the word itself refers to a Black person, having been used by such considered great writers like Joseph Conrad, Mark Twain and William Shakespeare. This word has caused all kinds of invectives between Blacks and Caucasians. Caucasians think by calling Blacks (Negroes, Blackman, African-American, mulatto) "Niggers," they are putting them

down and putting them “in their place,” and would anger most Blacks. Blacks on their part have always obliged the Caucasians by doing exactly as they have anticipated.

We are creatures of habit. We like to take advantage of every situation. And Caucasians have been taking advantage of Blacks in every situation from the enslaving of Africans and plucking them to America to the present time of trying to demean us by the word Nigger. What is really in a word? We make it what we want it to mean. By accepting what others want us to believe a word means, we are invariably giving them the satisfaction of feeling a superiority over us. But when we hardly notice such an appellation, it not only makes the user of the word appear stupid, it also takes away his feeling of superiority.

The first step in becoming a Capitalist Nigger is a belief in yourself to be whatever you want to be in this world. Most times, we forget that whatever we ask of life can easily be given to us. But you must have an absolute belief in your success, that there is absolutely nothing that will stand in your way of achieving your stated goal. In his book, *Think and Grow Rich*, which has sold more than 20 million copies and is supposedly a “Bible” to most Japanese entrepreneurs, Mr. Napoleon Hill quotes a great poet as saying:

*I bargained with Life for a penny,
And Life would pay no more
However I begged at evening
Then I counted my scanty store.*

*For Life is a just employer,
He gives you what you ask,
But once you have set the wages,
Why, you must bear the task.*

*I worked for a menial's hire,
Only to learn, dismayed,
That any wage I had asked of Life,
Life would have willingly paid.*

There is racism everywhere; there is racism by Caucasians against Blacks and vice versa; there is racism by Caucasians against Jews; there is racism by Jews against Italians and vice versa; everyone has somebody he or she doesn't like. In fact, husbands and wives disagree; parents and children disagree; brothers and sisters disagree ad infinitum. But Africans go through life always believing somebody hates them or dislikes them and this negates reaching goals. It has been said that what you wish is what you get. You have to demand what is due you. You cannot let somebody's hatred or dislike deter you from your dream. Their dream is not your dream. In fact, their years of persecuting Blacks have made them guilty. A Capitalist Nigger must exploit their guilt to ensure that they assist in reaching his goals.

You must become an economic warrior, not with the conventional weapon of guns, knives, or even hatred in your heart, but with a brain and a desire to learn all that you can learn from those who have used every weapon to achieve their own successes. If we have to steal their ideas, we must do it in

the same way they have done it for hundreds of years. Everything that a Blackman has tried to do, the Caucasians have copied and appropriated as their own. We must mimic their every move and pay them the same compliments that they have always paid us – that imitation is the best compliment. We must develop the brain of the Jew and the tenacity and death-wish of the Caucasian. It is better to die in the sustained effort to reach your goals, than to die from fear of not even venturing.

I admire the Jews immensely. They have used their brains to conquer the world in every facet of life. Through their brain power, they control how the world thinks. They are the experts in everything in this world. In fact, every time I tune to the radio or the television, invariably it is a Jewish individual who is called as expert to explain what has happened. Their brain power has made them financial barons of the world, the real estate moguls of the world, the titans of industry in every category. For example, George Soros, the financial wizard, made over a \$billion just by anticipating rate of change in the exchange rate market. Money like that can cure a lot of the pathetic nature of Black people. That amount was made in just one day. Mr. Soros is not a military man. He is an immigrant just like the rest of Americans, but he is nonetheless a warrior for his people. He understands his role in defense of his people and other people with lesser means.

Michael Miliken is another great financial wizard I admire a great deal. When the government charged him with stock fraud and manipulation, of which he pleaded no contest, he wrote a check of more than \$500 million to the government for the settlement before going to jail. Mr. Miliken has already

served his sentence and is back in the driver's seat in many financial ventures.

You see, you have to admire the Caucasian as well. He has done a lot of good in this world as well as a lot of bad. I admire his tenacity. Though it resulted in millions of my people being taken as slaves to the New World, America, I can still duff my hat to a small group of individuals who had the tenacity to cross the Atlantic ocean to open America to the world. You also have to admire the courage of the small group of diabolical individuals who set out to invade Africa and take our people as slaves. They braved the inhospitable environment and manoeuvred our forebears into handing our brothers and sisters to them.

A Capitalist Nigger must develop the same killer instinct and death-wish as the Caucasian. He must develop this killer instinct if he is to succeed in laying this assault on the corporate world. He must develop the same whatever-it-takes attitude of the Caucasian. He must keep his eyes on the prize – that is using the same means available to our brother-Caucasians to achieve his goal of leveling the playing field for generations of Blacks to come. A Capitalist Nigger must not have anger which can disrupt his concentration. He must cultivate the friendship of the Caucasian, let him mentor him. Listen, right now, we must accept the fact that he is far too ahead of us for us to continue to sit on our high hides and allow him to move even further ahead. For goodness sake, we are already into the 21st century, and we have nothing to show for it either in Africa or in the Diaspora.

But history could be on our side if we harness our capital well. It is a fact that the human species, as we know it today,

evolved from Africa. It is a fact that civilization as we know it today evolved from Africa. It is a fact that the art of learning in a university environment began in Africa. But the Greeks and the Romans (Caucasians) did not abhor learning from our people, especially in Egypt. They learned everything from our forebears, became very proficient, became more powerful than our Kings, and conquered our people. Today, the Capitalist Nigger is not in any mood to conquer anybody. His sole mission in life is the accumulation of wealth in comparison to the accumulation of wealth of his Caucasian-brothers.

As the Capitalist Nigger begins his quest for wealth accumulation, there are many minefields and treacherous routes he must manoeuver through – one is his family. This can occur because of our aversion to risk-taking. Your unflinching determination to take the bull by the horn will convince your family, especially your spouse, that you mean business about accumulating as much money as you can. Take a few minutes to recite to your family the doctrine of a Capitalist Nigger as enunciated in the first paragraph of this chapter. You will have a very difficult job convincing your spouse especially, because we have ingrained in our consciousness that the best job is the one that pays you a salary at the end of the month, week or whichever period is the pay-period. Anything that disrupts this flow of pay-periods could be totally disastrous to relationships. It is extremely difficult to convince a spouse, especially if they are knowledgeable and know the failure rate of Black entrepreneurs. Their nagging can derail your plans, if you are weak of heart and conviction. But you must be very resolute. It will bring strains on relationships. Endure it. Play hardball.

Playing hardball gives conviction to your own determination. Insist to all family members that the path you have chosen is the best passage to a financial independence. They could give you financial support if they have the wherewithal, but what you mostly need is their moral support and encouragement.

The long hours you may have to put in to achieving your dream, could cause a major strain, given the undeserved perception that the Blackman is more interested in his penis than in taking care of his future. They should understand that you are not in it to attract unscrupulous women; you are not in it to obtain a business loan and use it to buy a BMW (thank God the Cadillac is no longer the symbol of Black success stories); you are not in it to wear alligator shoes or those uncoordinated green shoes.

Caucasians have been known to go for years, living like paupers, in their quest to achieve their goal. Of course, you cannot put yourself in the same class as these people, because one way or another there are always financially secure parents, aunties or uncles, brothers or sisters, who can always come to their rescue with financial support in exchange for the financial rewards they will be reaping later.

Another minefield to manoeuvre are your friends. We as Black people are known for our PHDs – Pulling Him Down; we are like the crabs which have been thrown into a barrel. One of them summons the courage to climb out of the barrel. But just before it tumbles out of that barrel to get the breath of fresh air, one of the other crabs grabs his leg and pulls him back into that barrel. Except for our sports heroes, Blacks don't want others to succeed. You can hear them complaining – he behaves like a honkie (Caucasian) just because he has a little

money. O. J. Simpson, it serves him right. He married a Caucasian woman, moved into a Caucasian man's neighborhood; look at where it has landed him. As a Capitalist Nigger, you must look into the eyes of your friends and tell them to fuck-off. When you succeed in building a successful company, hire some of them, but keep them at arm's length; never allow them to report directly to you. You should heed the adage that familiarity breeds contempt; these people can derail your organizational peace by their attitude of isn't-this-the-person-I-used-to-know. And if after giving them the opportunity to earn a living and they still don't get it, have them fired immediately. Don't feel any remorse.

This chapter deals with the fact that failure is never an option for a Capitalist Nigger. His whole psyche is that of an economic warrior who has burnt the bridges and has nowhere else to go but to the end of his destination or perish. He loves money because he understands what money can do not only for him but for his own community. He loves the accumulation of wealth and the trappings of wealth. He loves being called a Baron, Mogul, Magnate or Tycoon. He must foreswear personal hatred and seek help from the titans of industry - the Caucasians, and especially the Jews. Let's face it, we have no Black titans of industry, period. We are deluding ourselves if we think we do. We must shed our pride and seek, through any means, their mentorship in the exploding fields of telecommunications, computers and the Internet.

Lesson 1

The lessons you have learnt in this chapter include:

1. A Capitalist Nigger is an economic warrior, who loves money and the accumulation of wealth through every legal means possible, so that he can employ the resources of his wealth to improve himself and family financially and the economic condition of his community.
2. A Capitalist Nigger understands that failure is never an option. There is no other option to success.
3. A Capitalist Nigger wears the badge of being called a Nigger as a badge of success.
4. A Capitalist Nigger must shed his pride and seek the mentoring of Caucasian men and women who have achieved incredible success. Imitation is the best form of compliment. Whatever the Caucasian does, the Capitalist Nigger must follow him every step of the way.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER

A Capitalist Nigger knows that information and knowledge are power. A Capitalist Nigger knows that unless you know your destination, there is no way you will be able to chart a course to reach there. He loves money and the accumulation of wealth. He is an economic warrior. Like a general before he sends his men into battle, he must have knowledge of the strength of the enemy if his men are to defeat him. He does not throw his men into battle, hoping that a miracle will happen. The battle for the accumulation of money and wealth is a battle that needs the greatest amount of preparation and the possession of enough knowledge to ensure victory. The question is do we as a people have the capacity to possess the knowledge or information necessary to play in the big leagues? Right now, it would appear that the present generation of Blacks prefer to dwell on the accomplishments of their forebears. Yes, we talk about our Egyptian cousins who built the Pyramids, who really don't prefer to be regarded as Blacks but rather as Arabs. We dwell on our forebears who invented this or that, which invariably were denied to them before exploiting its marketability.

A Capitalist Nigger does not dwell on the accomplishments of others. He does not dwell on self-pity. He has no time for blaming the system of having denied him this or that. The greatest thing about this age we live in is that whatever information you need, it is available to you.

Where could you go to find information necessary for the business you want to venture into? I am sorry to say that African media has not done a good job of providing our people with the information necessary to play in the big leagues. Most of the newspapers or magazines dwell on social and political issues instead. If you want to play in the areas we mentioned in the first chapter, you will have to go to the mainstream media – *Black Enterprise*, *The New York Times Business Section*, *Wall Street Journal*, *The Journal of Commerce*, *Forbes Magazine*, *Fortune Magazine* or *Business Week*, just to name a few. In the last chapter as well, we found that the only way we could progress towards the accumulation of money and wealth is by following in the footsteps of Caucasians.

Let me tell you what is happening today in America. It has been discovered that in the last 20 years, China has been consistently stealing information about American nuclear warheads and missiles to modernize their nuclear weapons program. According to a Congressional Committee investigation, it found evidence that relentless espionage, assiduous research and open exchanges with American scientists, had saved China incalculable time and money in its drive to build a modern nuclear arsenal. However China achieved this remarkable feat, the most important point is that it followed the Caucasian and copied his methods. In the process, China has saved itself incalculable time and money in

reaching its goal. The Chinese understood that America had built a great “mousetrap.” It didn’t need to go through all the trouble of assembling a group of scientists or engineers to design and construct a new mousetrap. All it did to succeed was copy what was already existing.

The accusation is that a few Chinese-Americans working in American nuclear laboratories were responsible for furnishing China with the nuclear secrets. This, of course, has drawn howls of protest from Chinese-American leaders. But what struck me most was what one of the protesters said. In most American nuclear laboratories, in fact in most research laboratories, Mandarin seems to be the official language of communication. What in effect this means is that Chinese-Americans have so outnumbered Americans themselves in these research facilities that it becomes more convenient for everybody to speak Mandarin. Chinese Americans understand that knowledge is power. They have carved a niche for themselves where they can exercise power – in the highly classified field of nuclear warheads and missiles.

Unfortunately we, as a people, have not carved out any niche in any part of American industry or life, except maybe in being very religious. I am not certain that being very religious is carving out a niche for a group of people.

I am not here advocating that a Capitalist Nigger should steal military secrets. What I am advocating is that a Capitalist Nigger will follow the paths to success in the accumulation of money and wealth that the titans of industry have followed. Bill Gates of Microsoft is a titan of industry; so is Steve Jobs of Apple Computers. Warren Buffet of Berkshire Hathaway, who is the second richest man in America behind Bill Gates, is

worth \$34 billion. He has perfected a method of investment which has brought him great amounts of money and wealth in the same way as George Soros.

A Capitalist Nigger understands that the above mentioned individuals did not become tycoons, magnates and barons overnight. They crawled before they walked and walked before they ran. But like the Chinese, a Capitalist Nigger understands that the mousetrap has already been invented. All he needs to do is take the mousetrap and begin to rebuild it in his own image, without changing any of its components. Caucasian men and women continue to follow in the footsteps of these giants of industry.

In fact, remember that there was a time that Caucasian women were considered a discriminated group, lumped together with Africans and Hispanics. At the time, there were more Black women in positions of authority than Caucasian women. But right now, Caucasian women have not only surpassed Blacks and Hispanics, but have catapulted themselves into the executive suites and occupied prominent positions formerly held by Caucasian men. A Capitalist Nigger must follow the path of success by doing everything possible to be mentored by a George Soros or any other person who has mastered his method for the accumulation of money and riches. My sincere advice to you would be to buy another copy of this book, underline the areas we have mentioned George Soros' name and send the book to him. If you are sincere in becoming a Capitalist Nigger, you must do everything to find his address and send him the book, and asking him to mentor you or recommend someone else who could do the mentoring. Mr. Soros is a great philanthropist. He would be able to oblige

your request. One thing a Capitalist Nigger is never afraid of doing is asking for ways of reaching his goals. If it is a favor so be it.

It is not only Caucasian women who have surpassed Africans in becoming successful in the accumulation of money and wealth. In fact, it is safe to say that every other group that has come to America has surpassed Blacks in the accumulation of wealth and riches. The other groups of immigrants have copied the likes of Steve Jobs and George Soros. The East Indian immigrant group is a case in point.

In the early 1980s, East Indians started their assault of corporate America. They did not lay the assault with weapons or by meaningless demonstrations or calling people names. They moved one step at a time. In the New York area, Indians started buying up all the newsstands in the New York City area. Today, it would be a rarity to find a newsstand not belonging to an East Indian. In fact, their flagship company, the Hudson Group, which occupies the best real estate in places like Grand Central Station, Ports Authority, the World Trade Center, and all the newsstands at all the New York City subway systems is alleged to charge over \$3,000 to carry your newspaper in their stand. It is a complete route of the former owners of the newsstands. Like generals, they laid their plans of assault. One by one they started to shoot down their enemies by buying one newsstand at a time until the takeover was complete. They have duplicated this assault in most major American cities.

After completing the take over of newsstands, the East Indians, together with their Pakistani cousins, then trained their new assault on the yellow taxicab business in the City.

Now they have taken complete control of the taxi business in New York City. Mind you, a medallion in New York City costs over \$300,000 and there are about 3,000 medallion licenses in the city. Now, you are talking of these people having invested about \$9 billion in the takeover of the New York City taxi business. Now, if this was a major corporation, it would have been all over the news, so would the take over of the over 5,000 newsstands in the New York area.

About five years ago, the *New York Times* wrote about the complete take over of the motel business throughout the United States. The *Times* informed its readers that the Indians had also graduated into mid-level hotels and were moving into the five-star hotels. It is also not only the motel/hotel business that they have taken over in America, they have also taken over most of the gas stations in the country. In my travels throughout the country, most of the gas stations I have gone into are owned by Indians.

You know the greatest thing about this is that the Indians have found a very methodical way of accumulating money and riches in America. You know another great thing about Indians. They have a totally integrated community. They are like spiders which have spun their yarns, and any fly that dares enter into them will never come out alive. They have developed what I have christened the "Spider Web Economic" Doctrine. The Indians don't eat any food other than their own. They don't spend any of the money they make from other communities other than in their own community. Whatever money they bring in circulates within their own community. You can see why they have easily been able to gobble up so many sectors of the American economy.

Even in the travel business, the Indians have found a way of taking over the industry in the New York region. By offering the lowest prices on tickets, they have been able to drive away almost all the major travel agencies in the area. Someone once asked me how Indians could be gobbling up businesses so fast. I told that individual that the secret to the Indians' success is cooperativeness and their living arrangements. When an Indian comes to America from his homeland, he is immediately taken in by a relative who also provides him with a job in one of the myriad businesses owned now by Indians. Even if he brings 20 people, they will all live in the same cramped quarters until they have pooled their resources together to buy another business, from which the first individual would be able to buy his own home.

Just take a walk through the Jamaica-Corona section of Queens, New York. All the houses, buildings, store fronts are occupied by Indians. As an integrated community, they have their own banks, insurance agencies, accountants. Moreover, the Indian understands the concept of the benefits of life insurance more than any other group. Their insurance sales people are one of the most prolific in the insurance industry. The money that accrues after their death are reinvested by their family into business which again provides more jobs for their people. The majority of East Indians in America work for themselves or for Indian companies. The Indians waged a war on corporate America in their own way, and have succeeded immensely without making too much noise about it. They let their actions speak for them. To control a chunk of America without much of a challenge, after just having arrived less than three decades ago, is a tremendous achievement. The

reason for the high rate of African business failures is because we lack knowledge of the basics of starting a business. Yet this kind of information is readily available from a bookstore, from your local library or from any offices of the Small Business Administration. The most important thing you have to do is sit down and write what it is you want to do. As we noted earlier, you are not going to reach your destination unless you have found out how to get there by finding the different routes you have to take. You cannot leave it to chance. Many African businesses are left to chance. That is why there is that high rate of failures for Black businesses.

In every major city in America where a majority of Africans live, you are likely to notice a lot of businesses boarded up. The owner probably started the business on the whim that Blacks would rush in to patronize his business. Invariably, he neither researched the business nor determined which products the community around him would demand. Most of our people go into business to be their own boss, rather than going into business to serve the customers.

Africans have a very bad attitude to business. The complaint you hear so very often about Black businesses is the attitude of the owner to the public at large. You go into the establishment. The individual behind the counter totally ignores you. He has the boss mentality of doing business. You must wait until he is ready to serve you. This attitude creates problems in several ways. The attitude has several negative repercussions. Customers are angered, and word gets around about the uppity attitude of the owner of the business. Because of the lack of customers, he is unable to sell the product he has procured. In most cases, when you go to purchase from him,

the product is no longer fresh and the shelf-life has expired. This creates a vicious cycle. Because he lacks customers, he cries that Blacks don't patronize him and goes out of business.

Barely three weeks after he closes the store and abandons whatever he was unable to sell, a Chinese, Korean or an Arab moves into the same exact spot. Before you can say Jack Daniels, we are flocking to that store and before you know it, the owner is thriving, taking our money and reinvesting it in his own community.

You must understand that the same amount of time it takes to start a small venture might be the same amount of time or even less than it takes in starting a major one. We must be risk takers rather than risk-aversers. A financial genius conducted an experiment with a group of men. He told them that he had a \$1 on one hand and \$15,000 on the other hand. They could choose to take \$15,000 now or the \$1 in 20 years with the money doubling every year until the end of the 20 years. Everybody of course chose the \$15,000. After they had made their selection, the financial guru showed them how the \$1 invested in compounded interest could have yielded about \$690,000 at the end of the 20 years.

RUTHLESSNESS IN PURSUIT OF EXCELLENCE

You must possess great discipline and an iron hand if you are to succeed in this world. A Capitalist Nigger must embody ruthlessness in pursuit of excellence in his drive towards achieving his goal of being an economic warrior. He must be fiercely ruthless with himself if he is to abandon the baggage that we as Africans carry all our lives until our graves: the notion that somebody owes us something. Continental Africans think the world owes them something. We whine and whine about how the Europeans looted our natural resources. Yes, they did, so what. We allowed them to do it, and we are still allowing them to do it even today. There is too much whining among Africans, Blacks, continental Africans and Africans in the Diaspora - whine, whine, whine ad nauseam. We are beggars. We beg for everything. If you need something, be a man. Go and get it. Don't start whining for somebody to do it for you or get it for you.

Get it into your skull and understand that nobody owes you anything and nobody is willing to part with anything he or she

has stashed away. If you want it you have to fight for it. You cannot continue to beg somebody for something he is not willing to give freely. Begging for it only makes you appear inferior. A Capitalist Nigger who wants something must move mountains to get it without begging for it. He is a man, and he has to behave like a man. You know the sweet smell of success in taking what is due you is a lot sweeter than when it is handed to you on a platter of gold. If you must climb to the top of Mount Kilimanjaro, imagine how it would look if you were flown by a helicopter and deposited to the top. It is not the same as you climbing to the top yourself

One of the greatest drawbacks to our march to the promised land of wealth and money is our lack of discipline and persistence in the face of adversity. As I am wont to telling my children, I would like them to point out to me what Blackman had climbed to the top of the Himalayas. I use this example to illustrate to them our lack of discipline and persistence, the lack of a killer-instinct in pursuit of excellence. But I remind them that the Caucasian man would rather break his leg or all the bones in his body so that he could climb those Himalayas. He is focused. He is determined. He is not going to let anything deter him until he achieves his goal.

Richard Branson, of Virgin Atlantic Airways fame, took an airline which was nothing and built it into a multi-billion dollar company, becoming a billionaire in the process. Branson doesn't whine and beg for what he wants. He takes it. In the last several years he has tried to travel around the world in a balloon. He has failed twice. But that has not stopped this British warrior from trying again and again until he succeeds.

He is not asking to be flown around the world. He could easily do that himself. After all, he owns one of the best airlines.

We have our own heroes or heroines who have traversed the valley of danger in search of excellence and have come out ahead. Muhammad Ali vowed he was going to be the Heavyweight Champion of the World. Nobody gave him credit or believed him. Nobody believed that Ali could beat Sonny Liston into a pulp, let alone defeat him in the round he had predicted. Even with the threat of his crown being taken away from him, Ali refused to be drafted into the Army, especially when he knew he would be sent to Vietnam. This Black warrior had discipline, integrity, persistence, but most importantly he was ruthless with himself in pursuit of excellence.

A Capitalist Nigger must demand his riches from himself and nobody else. He must have the discipline, the persistence, perseverance and unwavering belief in himself. A Capitalist Nigger is not a whiner, he is not a beggar, he doesn't wait for the manna to fall from heaven for him because he understands that manna never falls from heaven. His desire to accumulate money and wealth is carved in stone. Whatever barrier is standing in his way, he will break it. I have always wondered why Africans don't do well in sales. Wall Street is the ultimate test of those who have the desire, the discipline, persistence and perseverance to reach their ultimate goal. Becoming a stockbroker is the ultimate test of salesmanship. Caucasians are raking in money year after year, becoming multimillionaires and billionaires in the process because they possess the ultimate killer instinct. They have what it takes to go for the jugular. Wall Street beckons those who are not

whiners, beggars or believe in manna falling from heaven. The Michael Millikens or the George Soros are not whiners, beggars, but individuals who were ruthless to themselves with discipline, persistence and perseverance.

A Capitalist Nigger understands that opportunities abound in Wall Street. If you are a Capitalist Nigger and want to make your fortune in Wall Street, you must possess the same killer instinct of Caucasians. You must not go there asking to be put on government underwriting. There, you must understand that this world and in fact Wall Street is a jungle. It is kill or be killed. Get out of the way if you went there only to ask for mercy. The day will come when we will crown that Capitalist Nigger, who seized the opportunity of incredible wealth creation on Wall Street and scaled that pole vault of success. It is a road less traveled even by Caucasians; it is a road not traveled by Africans.

It reminds me of insurance sales. This is another industry that does not require anything but your brain, intelligence, discipline, persistence and perseverance. You need your brain and intelligence because you have to study and pass the licensing exams. Hundreds of thousands make millions in commissions in the insurance industry. But don't be surprised to know that the failure rate of African insurance agents is the highest. This could be attributed to the lack of discipline, persistence and will power. Of course, there is always the alibi that Africans don't believe very much in insurance. Now you can understand why generations hardly leave much to the next after they are buried, while other groups have used insurance to create enormous wealth for their next generations.

A Capitalist Nigger must seize opportunities wherever it is created. A Capitalist Nigger must understand that in sales, he has the greatest independence to demonstrate the tenets of Capitalist Niggerism. The first tenet is a belief and understanding that nobody owes him anything. Secondly, he knows that nobody is willing to share what they have worked so hard to have, and that he will have to take what he wants only through his intelligence, being persistent and steadfast in belief of himself. Just as on Wall Street, being a commissioned salesman in the insurance industry is a road less traveled by Africans.

In Africa, we are totally undisciplined. We have leaders who are not ruthless with themselves in pursuit of excellence but who are quick being ruthless to their citizens. Africa has been a disgrace to most of its greatest admirers. The promise of independence which was supposed to usher in a period of prosperity and economic growth has not happened. Rather, Africa has been mired in all kinds of indescribable disorderliness brought about by people who have the mentality that the world owes them something. Today, Africa's debt to the world stands at over \$375 billion. This is the money that the Western world has irresponsibly lent to Africa, with no hope that they would ever have the funds to repay. In fact, in 1998 Africa spent more money servicing the loan than they received in assistance.

If you are given manna without working up a sweat to get it, you are liable to misuse it. This is what has happened in Africa. There is nowhere in Africa, except maybe in South Africa, that you could point as evidence and say this is where that \$375 billion was spent. The question then is where did

this money go? The money did not go for infrastructural development; it did not go for building good roads; it did not go for providing better energy (electricity); it did not go towards the provision of better health care; it did not go towards providing better drinking water. In fact, continental Africa right now is in shambles. Africa is home to the poorest nations in the world; Africa is home to the AIDS pandemic – more people are dying of AIDS than in any other part of the world; Africa is home to more countries at war than in any other part of the world. Africa is home to more dictators than any other part of the world.

Again with the exception of South Africa, and maybe possibly Egypt, there is no place in Africa that military equipments are manufactured. Yet, more people are daily being killed in Africa with the weapons of destruction manufactured in Europe, Russia, America and Japan. A group of Neanthertals, who cannot even assemble the equipment they are using to kill one another, are the so-called leaders of the continent. This is where the intelligence of the Black man comes into question. A people who don't know how the guns they use came into being, its design, its mechanism, or its manufacture, should fight with the weapons they know how to manufacture – the machete. But we have all kinds of weapons – attack helicopters, machine guns, bombs, jet bombers, jet fighters. Mind you, none of these are manufactured in any part of Africa.

When you look around, these African leaders are whining and begging for more assistance, so that they can spend it again on their lavish lifestyles. There are more Mercedes-Benz's and BMW's per person in Africa than in Germany,

where the cars are manufactured; there are more mansions for so-called leaders where there is no electricity, clean water or good roads. The total money that Africans have in Swiss bank accounts could be more than 25% of the total money left in Swiss banks. When the dictator, Mobutu Sese Seko, died having stolen more than \$6 billion from his impoverished country and deposited the money in Swiss Banks, the Swiss stole the money. As of today, they continue to insult our intelligence by insisting that Mobutu left only \$7 million in Swiss banks.

Everywhere you look in Africa, it is the intelligence of the Caucasian versus the stupidity of the Blackman. The fighting in Sierra Leone continues because the Europeans want to steal the large deposits of diamonds in the country; in the Congo, it is also diamonds, oil and other precious natural resources which the Europeans want to continue to control; in Angola, it is the same oil and gold and diamonds which the Europeans want to control. But they would rather label these tribal wars, rather than the continuing bulkanization of Africa which started several centuries ago.

It is stupidity versus intelligence. You know the difference between the war in Kosovo and all the African wars? The difference is that the Serbians are able to manufacture whatever equipment they use to execute their wars, while Africans depend on Europeans, Russians, Japanese and Americans to supply them with military equipment. In Serbia, as soon as the bombings are over, the people have already rebuilt whatever was destroyed. It would take years for Africans to rebuild their countries because the people would have to recruit the Europeans to rebuild them.

**THE
STATE OF
BLACK
ECONOMY**

BLACKS ARE ECONOMIC SLAVES

There is nothing like State of Black Economy. It does not exist in Africa. Neither does it exist in any other part of the world. It is an illusion to think there is such a situation called State of Black Economy. Blacks are economic slaves. There is no group of people in this world who have abandoned any ambition of being economically independent from the grip of others as the Black race – whether Africans from the continent, or Africans from the Diaspora – Black Americans, Caribbeans or migratory Africans. We are more slaves now than when the Caucasian conquered us and sold us into slavery. The word slave means we are serfs, chattels, paupers, peons or vassals. There is nothing in Africa that is owned by the people. We are owned stock and barrel by people of European-origin, Japanese, China, the Indians and any other people that has decided to become economically viable. In fact, I believe that the only possession in the world that the Black race could lay ownership to is the free air we breathe, and that might be in question and jeopardy if the present trend of consolidation of our conquerors continue.

There is no Black entity that is economically independent

in any part of the world. Africa is the second largest continent in the world. It has been established that it was the cradle of humanity and civilization. Africa possesses the largest percentage of the world's natural resources – gold, diamonds, silver, uranium, plutonium, manganese, coal, oil. But unfortunately, Africa is today economically under occupation although I would have preferred to use the word militarily than economically. The fact is that none of the natural resources Africa is blessed with is under African control. We don't even understand the value of the natural resources we possess; otherwise, we would know how to cultivate them. If we did, we would own the avenues through which these products are brought to be utilized in the world. The United Nations has year in, year out declared Africa as the world's poorest continent, despite its enormous natural resources. The fact is that the world is moving so fast that Black people stand the chance of being wiped off the face of the earth by a Hitler or Mussolini – could you just imagine what would happen if a David Duke were to become the President of the United States of America, the country with the most weapons of mass destruction. Imagine!

Oil has become one of the most important products in the world. It is what created the fortunes of people like the Rockfellers; it is what created companies like Standard Oil which was broken up to become the juggernauts like Exxon, Mobil, Texaco, etc. A lot of the African countries possess oil in abundance, including countries like Nigeria, Angola, Democratic Republic of the Congo, Gabon, Libya, Equatorial Guinea and others. In fact, it has become the economic life blood of most African countries. But we as Africans don't have

an iota of knowledge of the process of finding the oil and bringing it to use. To discover the oil, a Caucasian has to bring in his equipment to survey our land or shores. If there is oil, he estimates the amount of oil located in that area. We award him the contract of drilling for the oil. He brings his own men. Unlike in his own country, whatever environmental damage the drilling does is none of his concerns. All he wants is that oil. When the oil comes out from the ground, we also award him the contract to take the oil from us. He brings his tanker, loads the oil and brings it to his own country where he refines it. He pays less than \$12 per barrel for the crude oil. He refines the crude into several different products, which are then sent back to us at more than \$65 per barrel. In the 1998 year, Exxon generated revenues of \$100 billion, Mobil \$47 billion, Texaco, \$32 billion and Chevron \$27 billion. The revenues of these four companies almost outstripped the revenues of all the 50 Black African countries south of the Sahara combined.

Let's take a country like Nigeria for instance. It is the so-called giant of Africa, the leader of the Black world. Nigeria is the seventh largest oil producing country in the world. Nigerians pride themselves as one of the most educated people in the world. It has all kinds of engineers, including petroleum and geological engineers. Oil was discovered in Nigeria in 1948. But you know what? Nigeria still imports refined oil at exorbitant rates. It does not have engineers who prospect for the oil; it does not have engineers who drill for the oil; it does not have engineers who refine the oil. It imports the oil. Nigeria has two oil refineries – all built by foreigners. To maintain these refineries they must import the experts (Caucasians) who built the refineries to repair any minor

problems. When one of the refineries was out of production for a long time in 1998, over \$475 million was awarded to repair it. Despite the fact that the refinery has been in existence for more than 15 years, Nigerians had not learned to repair the refinery. That contract of \$475 million would have gone a long way in spreading the wealth of that huge amount across all strata of the society. It would have created over \$100 billion of wealth in the country, which similarly was the amount which has been created in the country that received this award. As we enter the 21st century, Africans don't have the capacity to discover oil; they don't have the capacity to drill for the oil; they don't have the capability to refine the oil; they don't have the capacity to transport the oil to the destination where it would be refined; they don't have the vessel to transport the oil back to us for consumption. At a time when Indians and the Pakistanis have both detonated the atom bomb, when China is providing the technology for quick acceleration of launching satellites into orbit, Africans still don't have the capacity even to refine the oil for themselves.

In Black America today, the situation is the same as in Africa. Blacks make up the second largest group of Americans. Economically, Black American communities are under occupation by others. I have been spending a lot of time lately in Harlem – the so-called capital of Black America. Boasting about such a place as a capital of Black America is one of the greatest insults that could be bestowed on African-Americans. It is an insult. From the hub of Harlem, 125th Street, you can understand what I am saying. Here is a so-called capital of 36 million people. Going from one establishment to another in Harlem, all the people I saw behind the counter were not

people of my color. Approximately 95% of the people who live in Harlem are Blacks. Conversely, only 10% of the buildings in Harlem are owned by Blacks.

If you are a slave, you cannot be independent and distinct from the whims and caprices or dictates of your conquerors. The present generation of Africans has mortgaged the future of the following generation of Africans by the huge debt they have accumulated. Africa owes the world \$375 billion. It means that the average African – man, woman, or child – will have to repay upwards of \$5,000 in their present life time. This is not a \$500 question or debt. We are talking of \$5,000 for every African living to repay the \$375 billion in debt. Yet, all we do is ask for more debts. We beg all the time for the West to come in and take more control of the iron hand they have already clasped on us. But travel from one end of Africa to another. Go from one country to another. The story is the same. \$375 billion, and there is nothing to show for it. Africa spends more money servicing its debt, in other words paying interest to the Western world, than it spends on infrastructural development.

If you are talking of a state of Black economy, you have to talk about a people who are able to create products from its inception to market. You cannot talk of an economy where the people are mere consumers. Take a walk through the theaters of the marketplace. When you wake up in the morning, what is the first thing you do? Of course you turn on the light – electricity. There is no electricity utility company owned by Blacks either in Africa or the Diaspora. Even the lanterns which are still used in most African villages, are imported. You shower. You show me a water company owned by Blacks. Though Africans have water companies, they invariably still

have to be built and maintained for them by Europeans. In the Black community, all the products they use are produced by other people. That is not an economy.

This is a lesson we should learn. When the Caucasian needed slaves to work in their farms, they made Blacks their machines. They found these machines much slower when they invented the horse-drawn plough and they became superfluous. When they found the cold unbearable, they invented heating systems. When they found summer heat unbearable, they invented the air conditioner. When they needed a way of talking to one another without visiting each other, they invented the telephone. When they stopped the practice of town-crier, they invented the radio. When they found writing with pens too slow, they first invented the typewriter and now the computer. When they needed to get to a destination faster than riding on the horse, they invented the automobile. They invented the ship to be able to cross wide expanses of water. When the need arose to get somewhere even faster, the Wright brothers came to the rescue and invented the airplane.

Every other people of “color,” the Japanese, Chinese, the Indians – assuming white is not a color, have appropriated all the technology and made them their own. In fact, they have learned so well that they produce these products better than the people who originally invented them. That is the mark of intelligence.

There is the reality check for a Capitalist Nigger. He is not in the habit of deluding himself about the grandeur of his ancestors. He acknowledges it. He does not live on it. His reality check is that the strong must inherit the earth. He

understands that the world is a jungle. It is kill or be killed. He understands that if you don't produce what you eat; if you don't manufacture what you use; and if you don't understand how to articulate and conceptualize your concerns to your people, there cannot be a solution. He understands that the State of Black economy can only be created when a group of young Black men and women decide to dare to be successful. Yes, we have to dare to be successful.

When there was segregation, there was a Black economy. There were thriving Black banks, insurance companies, hotels, convention centers, stores catering to Blacks. The Black economy thrived. Blacks were forced to buy from Blacks. The meager salaries that they earned stayed in the Black community and created jobs and a stabilized community. All that is gone. Blacks knew how to patronize one another. Segregation does not have to rear its ugly head again, for Blacks to know it is time that they started patronizing Black businesses again. There has to be a parallel to Citigroup; there has to be a parallel to MCIWorldcom; there has to be a parallel to Apple Computer. All these are attainable goals. It would be foolhardy to talk of creating another Microsoft, a General Motors, an AT&T. The largest Black bank – the Carver Bancorp Inc. – had assets of \$420 million; while its Caucasian counterpart, the Citigroup had assets of \$668 billion – that's \$168 billion more than the combined revenues of all Blacks in 1998. Yet, out of the \$500 billion that Blacks generated, the total assets of the largest 25 Black banks amounted to only \$4.5 billion.

If you cannot buy African, there is absolutely no way you are going to create a Black economy. We must have to learn

from East Indians, who have done so well in integrating their economy in this country. In another section of this book, we discussed how the east Indians had taken over the newsstand business in New York City, and its taxi and limousine business. Apart from these, they have also taken over the motel and medium sized hotel business throughout the country, as well as most of the gas stations. They have been able to do so through combining their assets and creating a totally integrated community. From the food he eats to the shoes, and any other thing he needs, he can get it from another Indian. In this way, they keep the money they make from others circulating only within their community. It is what I call the “Spider-Web Economic” doctrine.

In economic terms, when you invest a dollar in another community, you have immediately created \$8.00 for that community; and that \$8.00 will eventually result in creating \$164 for that community through the multiplier effect. You can calculate this and see why the east Indians who have recently made America their home, have been able to accumulate money and wealth so quickly and become a force in the economic and political playing field. East Indians control their community economically. They own the houses they live in. The money they used to buy those homes was either generated independently or borrowed from an Indian mortgage lender. All the businesses conducted within East Indian communities are totally owned by Indians. They have learned the lesson of never allowing their money to get out of their community. They found a niche, and they seized it. They took over businesses which were already running successfully. They didn't have to build a new mouse trap. They found a way

to use an already existing mouse trap. Through the absolute control of their economy and the “Spider-Web Economic” doctrine, they are now playing in the bigger leagues by taking over existing major companies just as they had done with the smaller ones.

A Capitalist Nigger understands that for the Black economy to be created, he must have to create a niche for himself. The movement to restart the Black economy must be planned with absolute focus, with each individual focusing on how he can contribute to making it a reality. There are some Capitalist Niggers who have already begun the movement. One night, I was watching Jay Leno of NBC’s Late Night with Jay Leno. One of his guests that night was Michael Jordan. Leno wanted to know why Jordan did not proceed with his purchase of the NBA franchise Charlotte Hornets. Jordan replied that the owners had a different understanding of what he wanted his investment in the dub to do. “I cannot put my money where I don’t have total control,” said Jordan. Michael Jordan, in this case understood what it means to be a Capitalist Nigger.

This war to restart the Black economy must be fought by educated consumers and capitalists. Take a moment to take cognizance of your surrounding. Make a mental note of all the things within that surrounding. Calculate how much those things cost you. Remember from whom and where you purchased the products. In purchasing those products did you enhance or deter the creation of Black wealth. If you had to do it all over again, how would you change what you did earlier. The Mercedes-Benz or Lexus or Jaguar you have parked outside. Where did you get it from? What exactly did the purchase of such a luxury car do for you? If it was a necessary

purchase, would it have served your interest and the interest of the community better if you had checked throughout the country to find out which Black automobile dealerships carried the brand. Was it necessary to have purchased a brand of a company which has consistently shown disrespect and insult to you and your community? If you answered no, then you have it within your power to change things around next time you have to make such a purchase or any purchase at all.

Whether it is a dollar purchase or a million dollar purchase, the thought process must be focused on maximizing the interest of the community. We must assess every option. The re-education of our people is the first step in the Capitalist Nigger's arsenal to begin to reclaim and rebuild a State of Black economy. We must start individually, conquer the urge for frivolous purchasing without first applying the litmus test.

The whole of the African race is under economic occupation. You cannot achieve a true political independence without at the same time achieving economic independence. The so-called political independence we think we have now is merely an illusion. It is meaningless. It is not supported by any solid foundation. A house without solid foundation is bound to crumble sooner or later. Without economic independence, sooner or later we will be recolonized politically.

BLACK ILLUSIONS OF SUCCESS

A former Prime Minister of Japan publicly announced that Blacks were inferior and less intelligent than other groups of people in the world. Yet, even now, Africans make a larger percentage of people who purchase Japanese products in large numbers. You wonder what this says about the intelligence of Black people. Here is the leader of a people who confessed publicly that they don't much care about you, that you are really inferior. Yet, what do you do? You reward them with your hard earned money, which you earned with the same sweat of intelligence that is being questioned. Blacks the world over have made Japan what it is today, by buying up whatever they produce. I remember in the old days when much of Africa was still colonized. The colonial masters used to warn us about Japanese products. "They are inferior," they would tell us. "Don't touch it, it disintegrates and doesn't last long." Of course, we knew better because we had discovered that these Japanese products lasted longer than the European products. We had thought that the Japanese, not being "whites," were our friends. We were between a wall and a hard rock. We thought that the Japanese were less evil than the Europeans

who had colonized us. We plowed our hard-earned money into all their products.

The Black race has a very short attention span. When something happens, we holler and kick, organize demonstrations and rallies. In less than the time it takes to say Jack Daniel, we have already forgotten the cause or point of our anger. We are back in bed with our oppressors. I have to particularly talk about the Japanese because it is not only an imperialist power waiting for a chance to start another world war, but because also it is an economic juggernaut which could easily crush any minion of a country that challenges it economically. The Japanese utterances rankle enormously because it was not the first time such a high level Japanese official had made such a declaration. It had also been made by a cabinet minister. These are high government officials routinely articulating what their people say publicly and privately. They made news only because they were high level government officials.

You can forgive or even look with amusement on a copycat French official saying Blacks were inferior because they only know how to run short distances faster. They don't have the intelligence to run longer distances. That is pathetic when we know that East Africans have dominated the long distance running in the last decade. I can view ignominiously such a statement because France is not a superpower, and there is nothing French that affects my daily life as the Japanese have come to dominate everything that I do economically. You can evaluate these two nations and feel which one most damages my psyche. Yet, rewarding the Japanese with patronage of their products is the Blackman's pastime.

Go to the homes of Africans, the Japanese rule the household. It is Sony Television, Sony VCR, Hitachi this, Aiwa that. The Japanese have us wrapped around their fingers and can twist us anyway they like. You can never get respect from a people who believe no matter whatever they call you and how much they hate you, you have no alternative but to come back for more insults. They know that you are inferior. You are not intelligent. So why even bother mincing their words in public. You cry foul, you shout that they insulted you; they offer lukewarm apologies, but the fact remains that they are not really remorseful. Yes, they offer apologies, but behind closed doors, they congratulate themselves – and after the initial uproar they sit back and laugh. “You see how those idiots have not learnt a thing or two about us. Dumb asses,” that is the only way they can describe us.

One thing is certain. Africans like to dance. They like to party. They like to sing. They have enriched the world with all kinds of music, all kinds of dance steps. Highlife, Jazz, Rock and Roll, Soul and now Hip-Hop. You name it in the music world, they invented it. We made the Walkman one of the most successful products ever launched. So far as it concerns music, we are there. Numero uno.

You would believe that a people who are so much into music and singing, would have factories producing guitars or any of the other musical equipments. You would think that they would own companies that produce the albums. You would think that they would control the distribution system of their albums. But as usual, Africans take the back seat and let others control them. Even the music magazines are not controlled by Blacks. In 1993, a young Jewish man started a

newsletter about the new phenomenon called Hip-Hop music, or Rap Music if you will. It is called the "Source." I began to see my son buying the magazine, and then eventually subscribed to it. At first glance when I looked at the magazine, there was nothing but African faces in the editorials. I said to myself Hurrah, for a change Blacks have taken their destiny into their own hands! That was until I read a profile about the founder and discovered that he is Caucasian. "Yes," said my son, "I have always known that." Recently, after the magazine arrived, my son and I took time to count the number of pages of advertisements in that magazine – over 275 pages of advertisements. I said to my son that is more than \$6 million in just one month, even before subscription and sales.

The Black illusion of success is measured by the kind of car we drive. Fortunately or unfortunately, the Cadillac is no longer the measure of success for most Africans. It is now the Lexus, Mercedes-Benz, BMW, Jaguar or Acura. In Africa, there are more Mercedes-Benz, BMW and Jaguars than there are people. This is a continent which has been declared the Poorest Continent of the 20th Century. Since most of the countries gained pyrrhic victories in gaining independence from their former colonial masters, this is a continent which has been unable to provide basic necessities to its citizens – good roads, pipe borne clean water, good light, good health care, or even good governance. In most cases, you see a huge squalor of strewn dirty garbage piled high, and mosquito infested waters. And yet all around it you see cars upon cars of Lexus, BMW, Mercedes-Benz and the other luxury cars.

Africans live for today. Let tomorrow take care of itself and be damned. Our success is not measured by the amount of

foreign reserves our respective countries have, by the bulge of our individual bank accounts, by the solid structure of our investments. All these indices which others use are not the same for Blacks. Ours are measured by material things which have no value in the long run.

Africans are considered the most loyal to product brands. It is a herd mentality. Whether it is in politics or in business, people know the Black mentality. Because of this herd mentality, companies discount Africans when it comes to advertising campaigns. Blacks are considered afterthoughts or to fulfill certain so-called quotas. "Blacks will always buy our products, whether we market to them or not," has been the confidential report to many companies. Companies like Timberlake, the shoe company, have articulated the fact that allowing marketing to Blacks would "cheapen" the image of their products. Fortunately for them, Blacks prefer to buy top of the line, anything that costs a lot of money is considered the best. It is a status symbol.

Why would anybody want to spend almost \$200 for a pair of shoes for a kindergarten student, when the parents of that student have not been able to put a dime into his college education?

Black illusions of success are even translated to the kind of drinks we drink. Africans drink a lot of Heineken. They think drinking Heineken shows that they are successful. It is the drink of success. It is a status symbol to be seen drinking Heineken. We spend millions of dollars drinking Heineken. Heineken doesn't give a damn. They don't consider Blacks a market they should go after. They believe that whether they court that market or not, Blacks will always drink Heineken. It

takes a great sweat to make a buck. In many cases, you have even been dehumanized as a Black in making that buck. Doesn't it stand to reason that before you spend that money you would ensure that it is intelligently spent?

You know why I have a great admiration for Jews? Because they would never allow anybody to disrespect or humiliate them. Whether it is the state of Israel or Jews in the Diaspora, they use their extraordinary intelligence to retaliate. They don't believe in going to the barricades; they don't believe in rallies; they don't believe in demonstrations. They believe in taking decisive action. If a company dares insult the Jewish people, you know what happens? They buy up the shares of that company, have the board of directors or executives immediately changed, take over the company themselves or sell the shares of the company to depress its stocks.

When that buffoon called Idi Amin decided to hold Israelis hostage, what did they do? They did not hold rallies; they did not hold demonstrations; they did not beg Idi Amin to release the hostages. They demanded that he release the hostages. Amin ignored the demand. Israel sent their men into the Entebbe airport in Uganda, and Amin found himself the laughing stock of the whole world. Now, tell me, who was humiliated? The Israelis (Jews) or Idi Amin (Blacks)? Who got the respect of the world? And who got the contempt and ridicule of the world?

After the Holocaust when more than 6 million Jews died at the hands of the demented and psychotic Hitler, the Jews said never again. But after more than 36 million Africans were captured and taken into slavery, 18 million of whom died in the cross-Atlantic voyage, the Black race has never said "Never

Again!" The Jews deserve the respect of the world because nothing has been given to them. They had to get what they want. Nobody was willing to give them slack! They earned it. And they have the respect of the world, never disrespect them.

The Jews have no illusion of success. They know they have a lot of enemies because of their intelligence and brilliance. People are jealous of Jews because they have a mind-set that says, "I will accomplish what you can never dream of accomplishing whether you stand in my way or not. Your wishes and dreams are not my wishes and my dreams. I will not play in your theater according to the script you have written. Even if I play in your theater, it will be according to the script I have written. And I will write such a script that there is no way you can turn it down. Take it or leave it. If you take it, I will help you to make it a success. If you turn it down, I will build my theater, play my script and put you out of business." That is the only way you get respect because you built a solid foundation, which no man-made or natural disaster can uproot.

Every time you turn around, some Africans are accusing Jews of this or that. "They control our neighborhoods. They control all the real estate in Black communities. They control the real estate loan companies." Complain, complain, complain. For Christ's sake, there are 6 million Jews in America; while there are 36 million Blacks in America. In mathematical terms - that is a 6 to 1 ratio. After World War II, these same Jews had nothing but the skeletal remains of their bodies. They scratched, they clawed, they said "Never Again" will I put myself where a demented group or man would massacre my people. "Never Again."

The other day, I was in Harlem, the so-called capital of Black America. Somebody who was riding in the car with me, began his yapping about how the Jews were snapping up all the vacant houses and lots in Harlem, the ones that they don't already own. I looked at him showing that I disapproved of his comment. He noticed the look and asked why I was looking at him that way. I told him, "You disgust me and you should really shut up your foul smelling mouth." He was totally taken aback. He demanded to know why I should insult him that way. I replied that that was not an insult. I was merely trying to show him how stupid he sounded. Now, here is a so-called capital of Black America. The people who live in it are over 88% Black. They move into one building, destroy the building and that building becomes abandoned. The whole area is strewn with garbage. The building is vandalized. Structures are ripped off. After years of abandonment, somebody comes in and buys the building and tries to make it livable again. Then we turn around to complain.

Now you are talking of only one person. Thousands of Africans have all kinds of money. Our athletes have all kinds of millions. If Africans were intelligent, rather than stupid, they would find the money to repurchase these buildings. They would keep the building clean. They would make the area livable. We should not complain when those fortunate enough, decide to abandon their roots and move on to white neighborhoods.

I hate Africans who are always telling me, "Oh, I was the first to move into this neighborhood. It used to be all white. Now, look what has happened. Property values have gone down the drain. The neighborhood is not what it used to be."

My God, do I hate that. You were living in a neighborhood before you decided to abandon it and move into the so-called white neighborhood. You had the illusion of success that you had arrived. That illusion of success meant that living with Caucasians confirmed your successful arrival in this world. You couldn't take a second to rationalize that staying in your own neighborhood could achieve several things, one of which would be that others less unfortunate than yourself would see you as a role model – a success that happened even with the stark reality of tremendous and insurmountable odds. They would realize that they too could do the same, whether it is through the two areas that Blacks are noted for – sports or music.

Building your success based on what others are doing for you, is just like building a castle in the sky. A castle in the sky does not have a foundation on which to stand. And it will come crashing down eventually. Africans live at what others have created for them and not what they have created for themselves. Those who consider themselves successful should ask themselves what would happen if they are out of that job for more than two months. The emerging African countries are unable to sustain their economies without the handout they receive from so-called donor nations.

The over \$375 billion that African countries owe were used in purchasing expensive cars, buying mansions and palaces in European countries and putting the money in Swiss banks. In Ivory Coast, the former and late President of that country, Houphet-Boigny, spent over \$1 billion to build a church cathedral. That is a country where the per capita income is less than \$500 per annum. Yet, this country spent that kind of

money to erect a so-called “white elephant” that has now become meaningless, a monument which has not done anything to uplift the standard of living of the people.

Blacks cannot continue to build the illusions of success based on the sweat of others. The essence of Capitalist Niggerism is understanding that one must depend on one's self. The Capitalist Nigger is not going to patronize people who disrespect him and denigrate his intelligence as inferior. He does not believe in whining about others coming into his neighborhood and taking over his real estate because he is too dumb to realize that he could have prevented such a thing from happening if he had joined together with others to raise enough money to repurchase the abandoned buildings and make them livable for his people. A Capitalist Nigger understands that he must from an early age begin to teach his children that they cannot demand designer clothes, shoes, toys or whatever when preparations have not been made for their college education. Teaching Africans the facts of life will prevent the problems of drugs and murders prevalent in the community.

BLACK DEPENDENCY

Africa is the richest continent in the world. It has the greater share of the world's natural resources. Yet, Africa continues to be declared the poorest continent in the world by the United Nations. In most African countries, there is no good drinking water, no good roads, no electricity, no good health care. Every country in Africa is supposedly independent, but every African country is still under the yoke of colonialism. Africans depend on Europeans for all their needs. It is a joke and the height of stupidity, to claim to be independent when you depend on your oppressors for everything you use. Africa has diamonds and gold, and, except for South Africa, all the countries depend on the Caucasian to discover the products, use African labor to dig it out and then cart these products in its crude form back to Europe where they are refined and sold back to Africans at exorbitant costs. Africans have oil. The geologists who discover the area where there is oil in Africa are either Europeans or Americans (whites). Nigeria is one of the leading oil producing nations in the world. Yet, all the exploration done in that country is carried out, not by Nigerians or other Africans, but by Americans or Europeans.

Shell Oil controls more than 50% of the oil produced by Nigeria. Cocoa, Coffee, Rubber – name the product – Africa has it in abundance.

You cannot claim independence when you depend on others for control of your most important lifelines. If we need our roads built in Africa, we get companies like Julius Berger of Germany to build them for us; if we need electricity, we have to buy the turbines from Europeans; if Africans need drugs they depend on Europeans, the Japanese and others to supply them with the products; if you need drinking water in Africa, you have to import European engineers to build the water systems for you. If there is any kind of epidemic in Africa, we send for Europeans to come in and take care of it for us. If Africans are starving, we depend on the Europeans, Americans and others to come in to take care of our starving people. In fact, have you ever seen on television of a disaster in Africa, any Black face on television taking care of those victims? It is always the Caucasian face that we see.

More than 40 years after Africans got their independence from their colonial masters, nothing has really changed. The economy of Africa is owned stock and barrel by others. Yet, Africans have been said to be highly educated. Their education is not how to solve the problems facing them, but on how they could get money the easiest way.

Indians who received their independence a few years earlier than Africans depend on themselves for practically everything they need. In fact, they have progressed so fast that their engineers have been able to build the atom bomb, and have acquired the technology to launch satellites. So has Pakistan. In this technological era, Indians stand head and

shoulder with the best minds because they have invested money and time into research.

One of the editorials I had written for the *African Sun Times*, of which I am also the Publisher and Editor-in-Chief, titled “Economic Illiterates In Our Midst,” said:

“It is a well known fact that a group which cannot protect itself economically will always be a slave to others. It is even more certain when that group arrogates to itself the status of being the most educated immigrant group in the U.S. The United States, as every immigrant group which has ever migrated to this country has found out, is a land of opportunities. You can become whatever it is you want to be. But we; the continental African group have let the success which others have attained pass us by.

“Yes, according to the U.S. Census Bureau, the African immigrant group is the most educated immigrant group in the United States - it means more educated than the Japanese, the Chinese, the Koreans, the Indians, or even the Europeans. It means we possess more first degrees (B.A., B.Sc. or Bachelors whatever) and subsequent degrees than any other group. It means we have within the African immigrant group individuals with more professional degrees - medical doctors, engineers, economists, scientists and others in various fields. But the question is what has our being the most educated immigrant group done for us or for our people. Well, to say the least and be really magnanimous, the answer is absolutely nothing.

“Well, with all that education, you would have thought that we would be in the same position economically that the

so-called groups which are “below” us in education have attained. Rather, we behave like economic illiterates than educated ones. We are ashamed of who we are and what we are. We condemn everything African or Black, because we suffer from an inferiority complex. We would rather do business with another person than do business with our own group; we would rather enrich another community than make investment in ours by patronizing one another.

“You know, I have always been amazed at the stupidity of a group of people who feel that they are way high above their brothers and sisters in this country. But when it really comes down to the nitty-gritty, we are absolutely nothing because we don’t have the orientation of a people who are intelligent, not educated. There is a difference between intelligent, and educated. Now, let’s look at how these two words differ. “Educated” is used to mean “learned, academic, erudite, literary, literate, scholarly, well-read; while on the other hand, “Intelligent” is used to indicate “analytical, talented, gifted, advanced, bright, shrewd and clever”.

“Are we well-read, yes; are we academically qualified, yes; can we read and write very well, maybe yes. “Learned, academic, erudite, literary, literate, scholarly, well-read,” we are all that and I may even add bookish to our sobriquet of being the most educated immigrant group. On the other hand, are we “clever, shrewd, talented, gifted or bright? Absolutely not. Listen, you can be well educated and still be a stark-naked illiterate. And I must totally admit that, through our behavior pattern, we fit the category of being well educated and still stark-naked illiterates.

“I want you to go back and read how I started this article –

my proposition which is that a group of people which cannot protect itself economically will always be slaves to others. The other immigrant groups, though “less educated,” have made spectacular progress in several areas of endeavor, whether it is economics, whether it is science, whether it is political, or whether it is the accumulation of great wealth.

“Of course, we can take refuge in the excuse that it was barely 15 years ago, that Africans decided to make America their homes rather than returning to Africa. We can continue to wallow in the self-pity of this kind of excuse. But let me say that it does not require an educated idiot to understand that if you continue to abandon your own community and invest in others, you are definitely an illiterate.

“You may ask the reason as to why I am this bitter. Well, let me tell you. They say that charity begins at home, although it shouldn’t end there. So, I am going to begin with my own industry in talking about why I am labeling an educated immigrant group as economic illiterates. Just barely eleven months before we enter into the next millennium, I must confess that I am deeply saddened and offended that the African media is not receiving the kind of attention that our people pay to other newspapers or magazines. For them, it is a status symbol to be seen reading rather really carrying, the New York Times, Wall Street Journal, Time or Newsweek magazine. It conveys to people looking at us that “learned, academic, erudite, literary, literate, scholarly, well-read” adjective that we so avidly seek to justify our existence.

“Let me say this to our people. The above-mentioned newspapers or magazines were started by individuals just like the individuals who are today struggling to build the African

Sun Times, West African News, African Herald or other African newspapers, or Nigeria & Africa and African Eye magazines. But the difference is that their people decided that they must not be allowed to fail, that they as a media play a major role in the society. These news groups cannot offer you the same kind of news or insight that the African media brings to you. It is said pay to Caesar what is his, and pay to God his due. If you want to be an effete-snob, who is not familiar with what is happening in his own backyard; otherwise you are more than illiterate.

“You know when some of my continental brothers and sisters speak to me, I am embarrassed at their comments because they are totally ignorant of what is happening in the motherland. They think that by carrying these elitists newspapers or magazines, it would automatically inject knowledge about what is happening in Africa into their brains. Bunkum! The New York Times was not ready-made as we see it today. It evolved through the support and advertisements of their people.”

Africans cannot produce the pins they use, the needles to sew; the chalk, pencil or pen to write with; we do not produce the radio we listen to; we do not produce the television we look at; we do not produce the cars we drive; we do not produce the guns we use in killing one another; we do not produce the bulbs we use in lighting our homes; we do not produce the wires we use in carrying the electricity to our homes; we do not produce the telephone gadgets we use in talking; the money we use, we do not produce the machinery used in engraving them; if not for the Europeans, we would

still be using hoes in farming; all the modern agricultural equipments are made by other people for Africans.

African women pride themselves in being beautiful. But the body lotion they use is imported; we do not produce the lipstick they use in coloring their lips in all kinds of colors; we do not produce the underwear we all wear; we do not produce the deodorant they use; we do produce hair attachments they use in braiding their hair – it is mostly imported from Korea and China; we do not produce the artificial nails they use in lengthening their nails – they are also imported from Korea and China. Africa has lots of diamonds and gold; yet the jewelry our women and sometimes our men wear, though the raw materials are from Africa, the final product is produced in Europe, Japan, Korea, China and even Russia and sent back to us at exorbitant prices.

Our women like to look like Caucasian women. They believe the men prefer them to look Caucasian, anything but Black. As a result, they bleach themselves with all kinds of dangerous alloy- based whitening creams. Initially this stupid product lightens their skin, but eventually it begins to peel their skin and cause all kinds of skin disease, which is not only dangerous to themselves but nauseating to look at. They develop blotches on their face. When the sun comes out, you can smell this nauseating odor on their body from miles away. These lightening cream products are not produced in Africa.

It is pathetic to note that more than 40 years after the first African country got its independence, all our clothing is still imported from abroad, notably Europe, China and Asia. In the 90 to more than 100 degree weather of Africa, you are not considered to have dressed properly unless you are wearing a

suit. The suits are not even produced in Africa. The yarns for the suit-clothing are made in Europe or Hong Kong. The thread is made in Europe. The needle is made in Europe. The tailors are either Europeans or Asians. Even when Africans have condescended to wear their own flowing robes, all the textile materials are also imported. In fact, the lace which our women like so much is imported. The “George” is made in Holland. How can a race of people be happy in life when they know that they are totally dependent on others for all their needs? It is extremely necessary that we take a few minutes, hours, days, or months to ponder the intelligence of a race who cannot produce the basic things of life that are needed for their survival and have to depend on those who have oppressed them for years to come to their aid.

In Africa’s military, we do not produce the uniforms our soldiers wear; we do not produce the guns – our militaries use; we do not produce the ammunitions used in loading the guns we do not even know how the mechanisms work; we do not produce the automatic weapons they use; neither do we produce the tanks; we do not produce the bombs they use; we do not even know about the workings of a helicopter, an aircraft bomber or even the jet fighters. Don’t you just feel like crying when you know that the Caucasian has been able to develop weapons and technology capable of detecting the minutest details of what we are doing even in our homes? And yet, our so-called military, which continues to cause so much havoc all over the continent cannot even assemble an ordinary gun or the ammunitions that go with it?

The collective irresponsibility of a race is what is so astonishing. Europeans came to Africa in the 1600s. They had

already possessed the gun. Black people were still using the bow and arrow. Millions of Black people were killed and millions more were taken as prisoners. They were brought as slaves to the shores of America. We just entered the 21st century. The intelligence of a race comes into question when, after more than 500 years, the descendants of the people who were conquered still rely on the same enemy who killed millions of their people and took millions prisoners and slaves.

I question my own intelligence when I know that there is no factory in Africa – well, maybe with the exception of South Africa – where guns are produced. I question my own intelligence when I know that there is absolutely nowhere else in the hemisphere, with the exception of South Africa, where Blacks produce guns. In America, Blacks kill more Blacks than others; yet, there is not one gun factory owned by Blacks in America. How can a race of people sleep at night or face their conscience in the knowledge that 500 years later, they have not acquired the knowledge for making guns to defend themselves in case of future confrontations. If it was not so tragic, it would be so comical to see Africans slinging automatic weapons on their shoulders and boasting about seizing this territory or that territory. If I were a Caucasian I would find it quite comical that these dumb-assed idiots are incapable of learning a lesson or two since the first Spanish armada landed in Africa.

Africa's military is a joke, period. The sooner they realize that, the better for the Black race. They should lay down all the imported guns that they use to terrorize people. There should be a law that says if you cannot produce the gun that you are using to kill millions of your fellow brothers and

sisters, then you are not qualified to carry such a weapon. We should go back to using bows and arrows until we have found a method to duplicate the same weapon of destruction that the Caucasian continues to use to destroy us through the back-door of supplying those weapons to us.

Black dependency on the rest of the world to continue to solve its problems cannot continue. We want to be spoon-fed with every damned product. We don't find it shameful that others produce, and we do the consumption. What has to be said, must be said. I cannot live with myself knowing that I had the opportunity to say it like it is, as Blacks are fond of saying, but as usual tried to hide under the cloak of not offending my people, or knowing that the Caucasian would be aware of what he has been aware of since the beginning of time.

BLACK ECONOMIC DYSFUNCTION

On the surface, we are all Blacks. Whether in the motherland or in the Diaspora, we seem to look alike. To many of us, that is where the comparison ends. There is an enormous difference in who we are, what we are, what we believe in, what we value most; there is schism in our economic thoughts. These differences have culminated into a Black economic dysfunction.

Of course, there is no group which doesn't disagree, especially the so-called internal indigenes and the external ones. But how they address their differences is what matters. How they use these differences to assist one another, or the advocacy of the problems of the "internal indigenes" are of even more significance.

In the 1970s and earlier 80s, Negro Americans decided that they wanted to be known and called Blacks. And then from the middle of the 1980s till now, Blacks decided instead to be known and called African-Americans. But it was in the 1960s that a few Black leaders decided to invest time to know where African-Americans came from. Until then, African-Americans had been ashamed of their African ancestry. Here we are, all

looking alike. But on television and film, Africans were depicted as savages. The Tarzan movies were the yardstick through which African-Americans came to know about Africans. Africans did nothing but carried spears and bow and arrows. Nowhere did Tarzan go without his monkey and the lone African who behaved much the same way as that monkey. It was a scene repeated over and over, day in day out, and Caucasian America decided that Blacks were no more intelligent than the Africans that Tarzan interacted with.

The image of Tarzan and his monkey made it an impossible task for African-Americans to have affinity with their brothers from the continent. They hated the sight of Africans. Africans who had come to America in the late 1940s and early 1950s were avoided like the plague. Nobody wanted to have anything to do with them except Africans from, or whose parents were from, the Caribbean.

Continental Africans, on the other hand, had been brainwashed and taught that African-Americans were not intelligent, were lazy, depended mostly on government handouts – medicaid and medicare; made babies only to turn around and abandon their wives and children, and were fond of killing one another, and into drugs. When Africans came here, they also avoided Blacks like plague. They would rather socialize with Caucasians. Even in the schools that they attended, they avoided the few Blacks who were in the school and Blacks on their part also avoided the Africans because of their perception of a Tarzan with his monkey. Both groups despised and hated one another. They felt inferior and ashamed of one another. They despised their blackness. They judged their beauty or ugliness by the standard of a Caucasian.

When a Black man becomes successful, he shacks up with a Caucasian woman. African-Americans accused Africans of superior bearings, while Africans accused African Americans of exclusionary tendencies, except when it suited them to be Africans.

The brainwashing of the African was so intense that we even didn't know when we were taught to despise our own people. I remember in grade school being taught to sing a song about the Ashanti people of Ghana, which went like this:

*Good morning, Mr. Johnson
Good morning to you, Sir
I've just come to ask you
About the Ashanti people*

*The people of Ashanti
They have no sense
When the rocket hits upon
They cry Oh, Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh, Ojaleme*

Of course, the teachers themselves, who taught us this song which we sang with such relish, did not know the implication of it all. They did not understand that we had been made to disparage our own African brothers, to show how stupid they were, that they were not intelligent.

The so-called Black revolution of the 1960s and 1970s brought with it the wearing of Afro hairs and dashikis, and very limited understanding of the historical links between

Africa and the Diaspora. But now some African-Americans have become more aware of their historical roots. However, I remember going to a meeting of Blacks in the media, and one of the people on the panel with me was an African-American Caucasian looking woman. She was very vehement in being called African-American. She wanted to be known as “multi-racial,” which the audience derided. She was very angry that her ancestry to a German mother was not being recognized. She drew a lot of antagonistic comments from the crowd, and somebody reminded her that just one percent Black blood in her made her, according to white society norms, a Black. She did not win the argument, but I was very happy that she stuck to her perception.

The change in attitude does not mean that Blacks in the Diaspora understand or have embraced Africa totally. Even with all the cosmetic changes which have taken place, the majority of African-Americans still don't know how to relate to Africa. There is a great amount of confusion, even with the so-called knowledgeable African-Americans. The continent is still a haze, with the problems of poverty, diseases such as the pandemic AIDS scourge transmitted by Caucasians into Africa, the problem of all kinds of wars. Some African-American leaders have benefitted from some unscrupulous African leaders. This is normally cloaked in the cause of supporting African leaders who are being “victimized” by the Caucasian press, without understanding the totalitarian and dictatorial nature of that regime.

The Jews have made the survival and well-being of Israel a centerpiece of their foreign involvement. African-American leaders are yet to decide how to relate to Africa. The Black

Congressional Caucus, encompassing Black legislators in the Congress of the United States, is yet to develop a clear-cut policy regarding Black relationship to Africa. Of course, given the 54 countries in Africa with myriad of problems and interests, it is not difficult to understand why they have so much problem relating to Africa.

Africans have trouble understanding why, with a 13% make up of America's population, African-Americans continue to sit idly by when the American government continues to spend billions and billions in other parts of the world other than Africa. When it comes to Africa, it is pittance. Russia, China, India, Pakistan, Israel, Brazil are just countries where America spends billions. America is ready to pour billions into conflicts like the one raging in Kosovo, when Africans have been left to their own devices, with America looking the other way to conflicts in Africa. If Africa was to receive just one percent of the amount spent by America on other areas, it would certainly lead to more progress in several African countries.

The question, of course, is how could a group which has not been able to solve its own problem be able to help their brethren overseas. A case in point is the so-called Africa Growth and Opportunities Bill, introduced in Congress by the likes of Congressman Charles Rangel of New York, to set aside a meager \$500 million for investment in the 54 African countries. This Bill was introduced in Congress in 1996 and has yet to see the light of day. In the meantime, America has appropriated \$billions for other areas of the world. Despite all kinds of restrictions and constraints in the Bill, our African Ambassadors have all signed on to it. Yet, almost 4 years from its introduction, it has not been passed. This \$500 million will

not do much to help the African countries. Moreover, it has to be assured that the bulk of the money as usual would not end up back in American hands. The best solution to the Africa Growth and Opportunities Bill is to let it die a natural death. You cannot continue to dangle this in front of the continent as helping the people.

Africans and African-Americans interact only on the historical and social relationships. Everybody now talks about how their ancestors come from queens and kings. Everybody's ancestors were chiefs. The search for identification with Black roots have now even led some African-Americans to begin to visit Africa – a continent they had regarded as a continent of savages.

Let's face it, a lot of African-Americans hate Africans; a lot of Africans hate African-Americans. Unlike other ethnic groups which have welcomed their people with open arms from their native countries, African-Americans, far from welcoming Africans, believe that Africans take the menial jobs that are left for them. When Russians come to America, there are thousands of Russian establishments and businesses to welcome and give them jobs; when the Indians arrive in America, there are many Indian establishments and businesses to welcome and give them jobs. In fact, just in the travel business alone, there are hundreds of Indian travel agencies where the people working there start from day one when they arrive in the United States to start work. They can work with the taxi, limousine, convenient stores, motels, hotels and their new growing technology companies. Not to talk of the Jews who don't have to struggle to be assimilated stock and barrel into the American economic system.

How can African-Americans offer their African brothers and sisters jobs that they themselves don't have? How can they offer welcome to their brothers and sisters when the Chinese have taken over their feeding? How could they offer employment to their brothers and sisters when they haven't built up their companies to employ enough Blacks let alone Africans from the motherland?

When a Russian arrives, when a Greek arrives, when an Italian, a Czech, or Chinese arrive in America, they can either work in their peoples' restaurants, auto garages, or construction companies. Their people have all kinds of jobs awaiting them when they arrive.

Africans feel African-Americans hate them because they come to America, get a good education, and establish their own businesses. Many decide to settle in America instead of trooping back to Africa and political persecutions. They charge that African-Americans accuse them of a feeling of superiority and condescension. Most African-American establishments hardly employ Africans. Even in the area of culture, where both sides have a lot in common, there is that schism of distrust and separateness when in fact there should be collaboration. African-Americans love music, so do Africans. African-Americans are big sportsmen and women; Africans are beginning to rapidly acquire the same taste. Africa is a virgin continent. But African-Americans will be waiting until the Caucasian goes to Africa to open and control a basketball league before they realize the need for such a league. And by then everybody will be hollering how the Caucasian came to Africa to steal from us. Right now, the opportunity is right there under our noses, and yet we cannot seize it.

While some African-Americans have begun to identify themselves with mother Africa, they are doing it without the understanding of how the world works. Beyond the need to feel pride in Africa, most don't understand the needs of Africa beyond the visit, nor do Africans understand African-Americans beyond knowing that they are Blacks. With the exception of Ghana, no African country has a policy of relationships with African-Americans. The Ghanaian government has made it clear that African-Americans are free to return to Ghana and carry Ghanaian passports. But beyond this cosmetic relationship, the Ghana government has not much in the way of policy to encourage a business relationship between African-Americans and the country Ghana.

It has been said that Moses, the slave, led his people out of Egypt. Africans don't believe that African-Americans are capable of leading Africans out of their current political, economic and social problems. The fact has to be acknowledged that Black Americans have too many hurdles of their own to jump over before they can even think of helping Africans to survive. As well, neither can Africans help their sons and daughters in the Diaspora when they are yet to understand the meaning of independence and how to use the powers of their sovereignty to demand better conditions for their brothers and sisters in the Diaspora.

As I stated in another chapter, the total Black race is economically enslaved - whether they are Continental Africans, African Americans, African-Caribbeans or other Africans in the Diaspora - they all share the same disastrous tragedy of being consumers rather than producers. We all have a propensity for things foreign to us. We all depend on

others to clothe us, feed us, medically treat us; discover, manufacture and bring us products which make life easier for us.

Africa is the richest continent in the world. It has all kinds of natural resources. African-Americans and Caribbean-Americans must seize the initiative to realign the way Blacks do business between one another. The relationship between Africa and the rest of Africans in the Diaspora has to change from historical and social perspective to economic activism.

For the few African-Americans who have ventured into business with Africa, they have gone there with the belief that, just because they are Blacks, they have to be given everything on a platter of gold. They go there with the same naive ideas they have taken to doing business in America, which have made us failures. In most cases, they have not assembled enough money to compete with the Europeans even on the smallest of scales. They go there and come back disappointed, and disillusioned, having lost all their little investment funds.

African-Americans and African-Caribbeans cannot continue to abandon Africa to the whims and caprices of our former colonial masters and oppressors. Africa is virgin territory. Blacks have long learned how to do and produce things under others. Now can they employ the same methods to help Africa construct infrastructural investments to level the playing field and remove the stigma of a people who are known as consumers and not producers.

It is economic war. We lost the political war. We lost the freedom war. We have already lost the economic war. A beach head has to be established to begin to put a dent in the mighty armor of our economic masters and manipulators. The

economic emancipation and our active participation in it, must be the focus of our liberation from economic slavery.

African governments, under the Organization of African Unity, must construct an economic policy which recognizes the potential contributions that African-Americans and Caribbeans could make to stabilize the volatile economic conditions of Africans. All aspects of economic activities in Africa must be examined. African governments must begin to devise economic policies specifically targeted to the inclusion of African-Americans and Caribbeans in its execution. African governments must seek the participation of African-Americans and Caribbeans in the recovery of our natural resources and their processes to a final finished product. Of course, it is necessary to overcome the repercussions of years of brain-washing that Africans have been fed with about African-Americans. The economic war requires drastic actions. Victory cannot be accomplished by paying lip service to the inclusion of African-Americans in the economic salvation of Africa. It has to be articulated and made into law.

Whether it is the mining of diamonds and gold; whether it is the drilling of oil; whether it is the extraction of bauxite or in any endeavor, African leaders have to recognize that there is a pool of Blacks with incredible credentials who can tackle the economic quagmire confronting our people and are able to solve the problems – knowledge they have not been able to exercise because of years of being excluded from the mainstream of economic participation in America and other parts of the western world. There is an African saying that when “a grasshopper falls into a clay pot by itself, it will die there; but when thousands enter the pot they will break that

pot.”

Africans and Africans in the Diaspora need to combine their knowledge, their industriousness, their resilience, their determination to succeed. We as a race are not only political but more than anything else, economic slaves. The economic dysfunction of the Black race cannot be solved unless we begin to find ways to work together towards a common objective to free ourselves from the economic doom to which we have sentenced ourselves.

WHITE MASTERS, BLACK SLAVES

Blacks have conditioned themselves to the status of economic slaves and illiterates. We lack understanding of economic history or business techniques. We are like magnets attracted to our oppressors. The more we are oppressed, the more we gravitate to that individual(s), group(s) doing the oppressing. We play the victim game, always the victim and never the oppressor. From the time the Caucasian came to Africa in the 1600s till now, we are always the group to offer hospitality to our conquerors. And even at this late hour, we seem to lack the intelligence necessary to examine the ramifications of our actions since then. We are rooted to our basic victim instinct: accept the oppressor in your midst, make him extremely comfortable, give him all your respect and all your possessions, create an aura of invincibility around him, accept his mistreatments, disrespects, looting of your possessions, disrespect of your women, but then turn around to complain about his unfairness.

Today in Africa, if you are Caucasian, you are God's incarnate. In Africa, if you are Caucasian, it means being the following: Europeans (British, French, German, Italian, Israeli,

Russians, Turkish, Greek, Belgian, Nordics, Australians and New Zealanders); Asians (Chinese, Indians, Pakistanis, Japanese) and of course Americans and Canadians (excluding Blacks of course). If you are one of these groups, you are accorded the respect and worship reserved for God. Being seen in the company of a Caucasian person accords you instant respectability and credibility. It accords you intelligence.

If you want to be successful, bring in a Caucasian partner. If you had been having difficulty securing a contract, send in your new partner and then you will have easy ride. The highest powers, whose secretaries would not even accept your calls, would be happy to meet with your partner. He would be invited to functions you would not dream of being invited to, and you may have to tag along with him if you want to be accorded and associated with respectability and credibility. Even the amount of bribe demanded from you will decrease at least by 20% because you are now considered trustworthy.

Today's white master, Black slave mentality started when the Caucasian came to Africa with a Bible and a gun; and the Arabs came with the Quoran. We had our own beliefs in the Supreme Being, the creator of all things. In everything we did, we called upon the Supreme Being to bless us and the event that was to take place. But when the Caucasian came, we were easily convinced that our God was not the right God; we were heathens, we were told. We were unbelievers. Our names were not good enough. Today, if you want to be a Christian, you have to answer to an English name. You have to be a John, Paul, Peter, Michael, Charles, Anthony or any of the other stupid names you have to answer to before becoming a Christian. In all my years, I have never seen a Caucasian

answer to an African name. In fact, I knew a Caucasian Pastor in my area for over 30 years; he spoke our language perfectly well, had two children, but never thought it good enough to name them after any of our perfectly godly names: Chika (God is the highest), Chukwu (God), Chineke (God the Creator), Chinyere (Given by God), Chinenye (God gives), Chukwuemeka (God has done his best). He never thought it was good enough to give his children African names. Even our own King, had to change his name to John so that he could be baptized.

If you want your children to be successful, you have to send them to the British Schools if you were from the former British colonies; to France, if you are from the former French colonies. The highest honor is accorded to them if they can speak the language with British or French accent. It would even accord them higher dignity if they let everyone know that they had forgotten how to speak their native tongue. African culture is faced with extinction. A case in point is this book I am writing, using English rather than my own language, Igbo. Africa will be the first continent to totally lose its cultural affiliations within the next 50 years or less. The Chinese, the Japanese, the Indian, the Pakistani, the Arabs will all continue to maintain their culture through their language, spoken and written.

The total destruction of the Black race as a people started a long time ago and has accelerated with the advent of technology. While the Japanese, Chinese, Indians and Pakistanis have acquired nuclear weapons technology, and they did it using their own respective languages. As a victim of my own irrational ignorance and stupidity, I have two children who have no knowledge of my culture or my language. I

accepted the irrational thought that my culture was primitive, which I have come to regret. A people without a language or culture is doomed to utter extinction.

The master slave relationship is demonstrated everyday in how we conduct our businesses. It is reflected in how we spend our hard earned money. It is reflected in how we make our purchasing decisions. The more the oppressor hates us, the more we want to do business with him. My own wife has complained that every time she goes to super elegant stores like Saks Fifth Avenue, Macy's or Bloomingdale's, there always seems to be a security guard shadowing her moves, because in their minds, Blacks are thieves. The question is should you continue to do business with a business which treats you with suspicion, with disrespect, with utter contempt. You cannot complain if it happens more than twice and you still go there day in, day out. Of course, the rational is that there is no establishment of equal stature of Macy's, Saks or Bloomingdale's owned by Blacks.

Of course, several cases have been reported where well-dressed and highly educated Blacks have been arrested by security guards outside of the establishment after they had paid for their goods. Black children are constantly being harassed by security men for no other reason than they want to buy products from that establishment. In fact, a friend of mine narrated how she went into an shoe establishment in New Jersey's Newark with her nephew. The people who attended to her were all Blacks, but the owner was a white. Her nephew found the pair of shoes he wanted. He tried one foot on and it fitted perfectly. He asked to try the other shoe, but the girls who attended to him refused with the comment,

“You Black people are always stealing. I can’t give you the other shoe. When you pay for the shoes, I give you the other shoe.” Here was a store where you have to try the pair of shoes to make sure that when you go home, it doesn’t hurt you. And this young man was ready to shell out \$125 to buy that pair of shoes even with the contempt that these Blacks, speaking on behalf of their master, had shown him. Of course, needless to say that the lady who accompanied him could not tolerate such an indignity and dragged the young man out of that shoe store and vowed never to return. When I asked her what happened later, she felt defeated because her nephew had returned to that store and purchased the shoes on his own, disrespect, contempt and the accusation of being a member of a stealing race notwithstanding.

The treatment of Blacks by new immigrants in their business establishments leave you utterly flabbergasted. How can people look themselves in the mirror in the morning and smile? Let’s look at the makeup of the economy and businesses in Black communities. From Los Angeles to New York, from Houston to Boston, 90 percent of businesses in Black communities are owned and operated by outsiders. The Black community is the community which depends on others to satisfy its needs. The Black community depends on others to feed it; it depends on others to provide it with its clothing and shoes; it depends on others to provide it with dwelling; it depends on others to repair its roads; it depends on others to clean its streets; it depends on others to provide it with mortgages for its homes; it depends on others for its banking needs; it depends on others to provide it with its repairmen; it depends on others to provide it with carpenters, electricians,

and even the so-called Black communities depend on others to be their gardeners.

In every Chinatown I have been to, the Chinese control the economy and business within their communities. In Chinatown in New York from the store that sells fish, to the diamond jeweler, from the banks that operate in the area to the insurance companies; from the construction workers repairing and reconstructing buildings; from the electrician to the exporter on Canal Street; from the store that sells electronics to the stores that sell hand tools, the owners are all Chinese. The buildings where they do businesses belong to the Chinese.

In the communities where East Indians live, they control every aspect of the economy and business in the area. Every store where they buy their foods is owned by Indians; every store where they buy their clothing is owned by an Indian; every diamond store is owned by an Indian. They have their own electricians, their own construction workers. All aspects of business are integrated in Indian communities.

But contrast this with Black communities. In fact, the other day in Washington, D.C., I was totally struck with similarities in most Black communities. I was astonished to find on Georgia Avenue its similarity with 125th Street in New York City and most of the Streets in Harlem. Every block in Georgia Avenue has at least one, or even two, Chinese Take-Out diners. It is not that these Take-Out eateries are there, but what strikes you most is the filth that surrounds these establishments, and you wonder how anyone with pride in themselves could go in there to eat and at the same be treated with disrespect and insult. If you have no pride in yourself of

course people will proceed with the assumption that you don't respect yourself – so how could they respect you and not treat you with contempt?

Most of these eatery establishments are nothing but rat and roach infested establishments. Even before you go in you see all the filth surrounding the area, but nobody dares challenge the owners to keep the place clean. Of course, if you don't desire a healthy eating establishment, you get what you desire: rat and roach infested food which could carry all kinds of infectious diseases.

Then when you step into the “restaurant,” the first thing that strikes you is the uncleanness of the floor. Many times, the floor has not been cleaned for days and droppings of mouse and roach are all over the place. Then to add insult to injury, at the counter, a walled cage has been erected to keep out the undesirables. When you want to order, the menu is passed to you through a small opening on the counter. When your food arrives, it is sent to you through a revolving container after you have paid your bill. Of course, while you are waiting for your food, you are in this establishment which invariably has no air conditioning in the summer or heating in the winter. If you are lucky a small rotating fan at the ceiling provides you with more heat or a small heating fan blows cold air. A lot of times, I wonder at the lack of demand for respect. It has been said in baseball parlance, that three strikes you are out. In the Black community, it is three strikes you are in. The more you insult us, the more we love to patronize your business.

The basic point is that we lack the intelligence to understand that we are in a position to stop the insult to

ourselves and to our communities. The Chinese would not have so many eating establishments throughout Black communities if it was not profitable to them. This proliferation of Chinese eating establishments in the Black communities is central to the argument of laziness within the Black community. It goes to the question of always looking for others to take care of us. And others obviously don't think much of the Black community. They know there is an ease of entry into the Black community, where nobody can challenge them. After all, they know there is no Black establishment to cater to the needs of the people.

Then there are the grocery stores where we purchase our foodstuff for cooking or sandwiches. Here again, the stores are hardly owned by Blacks. In fact, I can say with certainty that 95% of these stores are not owned by Blacks. These establishments, just like the Chinese dining establishments, are rat and roach infested. Foods are exposed and in a lot of cases, the expired date under which the food could be sold has already passed. Everything in that store is at least 25 to 40% higher than in a similar store in a Caucasian neighborhood.

It is incongruous for me to think that I belong to a race of people who are nothing but blood suckers for other peoples' efforts. We drive the best cars – BMWs, Mercedes-Benzs, Jaguars, Lexus; we wear the nicest and most exclusive and costly clothes; we wear brand names; we spend a lot of money on shoes. We buy our nascent children brand name products, shoes, clothes, you name it we buy it. Yet, people cannot get together enough money to buy one grocery store, stock it with fresh goods, sell at a cost which should return ample profits to you without gouging the community; and at the same time

show respect and service to your customers.

To a great number of my people, everything is due to racism. The fact that we cannot own anything in our own community is because of racism due to the banks not making loans available to us. We forget that many new immigrants come here without a dollar. It is just the idea of freedom that challenges them to reach the highest level of achievement they can. They pool their meager resources together. They deny themselves the good life now so that they can become successful later. They come here, get menial jobs that hardly pay much. They stay together, sometimes more than ten in one – bedroom housing. They save their money. They cook for themselves rather than going to eat at Chinese restaurants. After they have saved enough money, they buy a business for one of their own. He in turn provides jobs for the new arrivals. Before long, they pool all their resources together to buy the building they had been living in. It becomes theirs, and in this case more than 30 people can live in that building, all contributing to its upkeep and before long they buy another business and more buildings.

But, we as a people are not prepared to deny ourselves the satisfaction of here now. We must have it now. We teach our children the satisfaction of here now, not tomorrow. We buy three year olds brand name shoes, clothes and every other gadget at costs that would be enough to pay for their college education by the time they reach eighteen.

Meanwhile, the people who just arrived yesterday have become our masters. Every group becomes our masters. We go to the grocery store that they just opened. When they feel contempt for us, why should we grumble? They see us driving

the best cars, wearing the best clothes, and buying the most expensive electronic entertainment systems. We see all the opportunity available to us to propel us to success and achievement through the educational system, yet we blame the school system for failing our children, and not the children for failing the school system. Yes, they have every right to feel contemptuous to a people like that.

I consider myself one of those Africans who have used the system of racism to justify failures. I make excuses why the newspaper which I publish has never reached the level of success that other newspapers started at the same time by my Caucasian counterparts have achieved. I blame the mainstream media for excluding me from getting the ads that they get. I blame my African-American colleagues for discriminating against me. I blame my own people for their stupidity by not picking up the newspaper to learn what is going on in their motherland.

The white master, Black slave mentality will continue to exist within the Black community because of our victim mentality. We believe if we continue to cry racism and oppression, the oppressors will change, feel empathy for us and give us what we want. But that is not the reality of the world in which we live. It is a jungle out there. It is the survival of the fittest. Those who dare to rise above mediocrity and beyond the use of racism as an excuse for their failures are those who will survive in this world. No group can survive when all their needs are met by others. At a point, they will feel burdened to continue to provide for us and cut off the sources of our pleasures.

The grocery store owner in Harlem, New York who sells

tainted milk and expired food; the Chinese restaurant owner on Georgia Avenue in Washington, D.C. who sells rat and roach infested food; the Indian taxi driver in New York who refuses to stop to take us where we are going; the Caucasian restaurant owner who sits us at the back of the restaurant so that we would not “diminish” his standing with his guests; the Bloomingdale’s, Saks Fifth Avenue’s and Macy’s security men who follow us all over the store have every right to do so because we deserve to be treated contemptuously. An intelligent group would employ the best resources available to stop such insults; they would employ the power of money to stop the disrespect. All over the world, money talks.

Yes, money talks all over the world. I remember in 1996, after Mr. Tony Blair became the Prime Minister of Britain, one of his first acts was to ban Nigeria Airways from flying into London. The ban took effect in February 1996. Nigeria waited until May of that year to retaliate and ban British Airways from flying into Lagos, Nigeria. Mind you, Nigeria is one of British Airways’ most lucrative routes. It is the same syndrome of following the oppressor who treats us the worst. By the end of the year, British Airways had started feeling the pinch of losing this most lucrative route. It began to urge its government to lift the ban on Nigeria Airways. It campaigned hard to convince the Labor government that it was not in the best interest of Britain to lose the route to airlines such as KLM Royal Dutch Airlines, Lufthansa German Airlines, Sabena Belgian World Airways, Air France or Alitalia of Italy.

In August, of 1997, Britain had lifted the ban on Nigeria Airways so that it could resume flights to London. However, Nigeria refused to lift the ban on British Airways.

The other airlines had started to feel the impact on their profits from the ban imposed by Nigeria on British Airways. They conspired, according to British Airways officials, to keep British Airways from coming back into the Nigerian market. British Airways continued to plead to the Nigerian government to be allowed to resume their flights to Nigeria, but their pleas fell on deaf ears until a new government came into power in June 1998 and lifted the ban on British Airways. Now, the Airline has nine flights a week to Nigeria.

People understand greed. People understand the value of money. Companies understand that they cannot afford to lose a large number of their clientele due to disrespect and insults from their staff against a particular group. Running always to the government for protection hardly accomplishes much. It is when you hit them hard where it counts, their pocketbook/bottomline, that they understand the value of your patronage.

**THE
ENSLAVED
BLACK
WORLD**

DETOUR TO THE PROMISED LAND: INTELLECTUAL BANKRUPTCY

Africans are not a forceful people, neither are they aggressive to the point of a fight to the finish. We are not resolute in our commitment to a goal and lack the devil-may-care doggedness needed to scale a Mount Everest or the Himalayas. We are easily influenced and distracted in pursuit of a quest to reach a set goal and to be the best that is destined for us. Intellectually, we are bankrupt and decrepit. We have a very short attention span, and have a very short burst of energy which easily extinguishes in the face of impediment. We prefer to be parasites of a culture which we had no hand in creating, a Caucasian culture which took them years to perfect, and which we cannot easily emulate in its basic tenets - a predisposition to make wars not only on themselves but more so on others for intimidation and supremacy. Unlike his Caucasian counterpart, the African is a compassionate fool, easily influenced to hospitality of known enemies because of their acts of deceitful intentions.

The balkanization of Africa by the six Caucasian nations,

Britain, France, Spain, Italy, Portugal and Germany, resulted in the creation of disparate and at best, baseless boundaries, countries without geographic significance. The fight to gain independence, was not so much the aggressive pursuit of the goal of independence by African leaders, as the realization by the Europeans that they had looted all that they needed to loot from Africa. The leaders of Africa who benefited from the handout of independence to African countries had no concept of the ideals of rulership they were inheriting other than their desire to displace the Europeans in their oppression of masses of the people and their opulent lifestyles with the resources of the people.

These leaders' vision was in stark contrast to that of Nelson Mandela and Kenyatta, the Kenyan Mau Mau leader, Kwame Nkrumah, Mwalimu Nyerere, and Nnamdi Azikiwe, all of whom were ready to give up their lives in pursuit of the freedom of their people. They understood what it was to be independent and free and were ready to give their lives to attain that goal. The lack of commitment to the real meaning of freedom and independence by those African leaders who "won" independence for their respective countries from their former colonial masters has done more to impugn the intelligence of the Blackman and raise more questions about his ability to govern himself.

Today, Africa is worse off than when it gained independence from the former colonial masters. The standard of living of the masses has decreased steadily since gaining independence to the extent that now there is more malnutrition, more diseases, less provision of essential services, such as good roads, clean drinking water, good health

care provision and less freedom to express one's views. The promise of independence has hardly been fulfilled. Africa has incurred more debt, yet has nothing to show for it. The debts incurred were used more for grandiose projects than for services to benefit the people, such as the late Houphouët-Boigny's \$1 billion to build the so-called biggest and best known Cathedral in his remote village in Yarmousoukoro in the Ivory Coast. That is \$1 billion to build a Cathedral that is now not being utilized by the people, a large amount of money gone down the drain. Was it necessary to build such a Cathedral and deny the people essential services?

The issue in this portion of the book is not so much to show that the leaders have not provided the leadership which would make us proud and show that we can stand on equal footing with the rest of the world, but rather to show the intellectual bankruptcy of the so-called African elite. The elite, rather than the majority of the crude African leadership, stand out as the single group which has damaged Africa most because of their quest for an easy life of luxury. This is the group that took over the baton from the former colonial rulers. They took over the opulent life lived by the oppressors. Rather than eliminate the excesses of the Caucasian masters, the elite saw their takeover as an opportunity to double the pain of the masses of the people. Their claim to the throne vacated by the Caucasians was that they had gone to school, an education in which practical learning was not a requirement.

The elite inherited the European's position; he inherited his huge offices; he inherited his more than 10 messengers; he inherited his sex on demand from his numerous secretaries; he inherited his disrespect of his subordinates; he inherited more

than three cars; he inherited his huge houses with several servants and drivers. He inherited his demand for unquestioned authority and obedience. He was pampered beyond human endurance by the masses who expected to see a difference from Caucasian behavior. Instead they found that their behavior, in most cases, was more tyrannical than their Caucasian predecessors. But the elite's excesses would not be allowed to go on forever unchallenged; unfortunately, the challenge came from the wrong quarters – the military.

One by one, African governments were taken over by military men of questionable character – immoral and illiterates such as Idi Amin of Uganda, Emperor Bokassa of the Central African Republic, Sergeant Doe of Liberia, Mobutu Sese Seko of Zaire, Sani Abacha of Nigeria. Jammeh of the Gambia is the latest in a line of idiots who seized power because they possessed the gun, and then quickly seized the ballot box in a corrupt election to declare themselves democratically elected.

The greatest sin of the African elite is not opening their mouths to challenge these despots. They feared for their opulent lifestyles. They feared losing the presents of money stolen from the masses for their prostitutes; they feared being deprived of air conditioned homes when the masses are out in the streets without electricity; they feared their swimming pools not being filled when the average man could not even get a clean drinking water and had to depend on polluted and infected streams to get his water; they did not want to be deprived of attending Clubs and drinking free drinks at the expense of the masses; they did not want to be deprived of trotting around the globe.

The Europeans, on the other hand, decided to let these

buffoons be perceived as having taken over, and they exercised, and continue to exercise, power over these puppets in any major decision making.

Unfortunately for the African elite, the buffoonery called the African military had their own ideas of personal enrichment and aggrandizement. The elite was the first to congratulate any military idiot who seized power and protest how their predecessors had corrupted the country and looted its treasury. They danced to the tune of the new dictator in the hope that they would be spared their opulent lifestyle. But the military being who they are, preferred to spend the country's largess and money on their string of loose women rather than on the comfort of the elite and the provision of essential services to the masses of the people. They cut off their privileges and curtailed their attempts to question why their lifestyles were being scrapped. Those who attempted to question the military, were quickly jailed or executed to send a message of intimidation to others never to attempt such a "disrespect of constituted authority." At the first sign of a contraction of their lifestyle, most of the elite packed up and fled Africa, most to the United States and Canada, and others to European nations.

Today, there are about 2.5 million Africans in the United States of America. The majority are the elites who fled and the new elites who are planning to return to an extravagant life of abundance. Hence, the African immigrant group has been declared by the U.S. Census Bureau as the most educated immigrant group in America. But beyond the fact that he is highly educated, the African immigrant, unlike his Indian, Chinese and other immigrant counterparts, has not had any

visible impact on America. Most are still caught up in their loss of opulent lifestyles in Africa, and have not been able to assimilate into a society which does not recognize whether you are a “prince,” a “chief,” “commoner,” son or daughter of wealthy parents, but only recognizes what you have accomplished by yourself.

There is this nauseating nostalgia about “life back home, where I had seven servants, who washed and ironed my clothes, where I did not know where the kitchen was situated in my own house, where I had five drivers for my five cars, where I could have as many women as I wanted, where I rubbed shoulders with powers that be, where everybody called me Sir/Madam, where people understood that I was a very important person (v.i.p.), where I took 30% of all contracts I awarded. Now I am just a number in America SS:123456789. In America, nobody knows who I am and hardly cares; they don’t recognize that I am a prince or chief who is a security guard, right? on and on, ad infinitum ad nauseam.

The so-called educated African in America is tragically damaged psychologically between his concept of his own importance and the reality of American life. Many have been living in a dream world of returning home to grandeur, and avoid being assimilated in the American society until their coffin has to be sent back to their homeland, without accomplishing anything: avoidance of participation in the American way of life, which is looked on as inferior, and the reality of not having made any contributions to a continent which is beckoning for people with ideas to return to contribute to the economic development of the area.

Africans talk incessantly about their homelands – they

know everything that happens there. They criticize everything. They will sit and talk a whole day about the leaders who are creating one problem or another, without ever offering solutions. They have all kinds of organizations – compounds, villages, towns, counties, provinces, states, countries – the missions of which is the betterment of the area back in Africa, but which in actual fact is used for displaying the same self-importance which the American society had denied them.

Saturday after Saturday, Sunday after Sunday, there is this meeting or that meeting. People come there, list all their degrees, the schools they attended, the positions they occupied back home, their parents standings in society. By the time they finish reciting all their accolades, the time for the meeting has more than elapsed and the same happens the next meeting. In Africa, we have a saying that “You don’t chase after a mouse when your house is on fire.” But it seems that Africans in America have perfected the science of chasing after a mouse when their house is on fire. With the meetings, all the boastings, Africans in America cannot claim to have made an impact in America in matters concerning Africa, or in Africa with all the wars, diseases, famine and all kinds of problems going on there. More than 800,000 Tutsis and Hutus were killed in Rwanda; Africans in America did not lift a finger of help even in just expressing their sympathies, gathering blankets, foods, medical supplies and drugs or even toys for the children. It is the same story all over the continent. Even now when there is a pandemic of AIDS, Africans in America seem unconcerned. There is the war in Sierra Leone, where thousands of children and women have been raped,

decapitated and murdered. Africans in America have not lifted a finger of protest against these genocides.

The African in America does not understand what it means to be committed to a principle of alleviating the sufferings of their people. They are much more concerned with their stupid importance, where everybody is “a chief and,” as they say in America, “no Indians.” I have yet to find a group of Africans in America who have decided to volunteer to go to Africa for any relief work. Yet, they express all kinds of anger when they see a Caucasian man or woman carrying an African child, or leading a group of wounded children or women, in any war torn area in Africa. They will spend an eternity discussing the pros and cons of that Caucasian man or woman carrying that child, rather than do something about it themselves.

I repeat that the African in America is intellectually bankrupt and decrepit. Here is a group which is regarded as the most educated immigrant group in America, they are yet to accomplish even one twentieth what their Indian, Chinese, and Korean counterparts have been able to accomplish in America. In America, Indians are one of the best shining examples of success in so many categories of American business that they can no longer be discounted politically, economically or socially. In New York City, the Indians control all the newsstands, they control all the taxis, and over 90% of the limousine car services; they control all the motels and all the gas stations including all the convenience stores attached to the stations. In fact, the Indian Yellow Cab driver is the one most likely to refuse picking up a Black passenger in New York City than any other cab driver. The Indians have built major companies, especially in the computer and Internet fields.

Some of their companies are major players in these fields and have taken their companies public. Even with our preponderance of the “educateds,” no African in America has started a computer or Internet company from scratch and taken that company public. Africans cannot boast of controlling this or that area of business in America.

The Chinese on the other hand, control how America eats. Even in the movies, you always see the actors or actresses, ordering one form of Chinese food or another. Africans spend a lot of money eating or ordering Chinese foods. Our African Missions to the United Nations, Embassies in Washington and all the African Consulates-General spend millions of dollars eating Chinese food a year. I have never seen an Chinese going to an African restaurant to reciprocate our patronage. The Chinese also control how America keeps its wardrobe clean.

In keeping in mind that we are the most educated immigrant group in America, Africans can be found in thousands in Universities and Colleges throughout the United as administrators, professors, senior lecturers, adjunct lecturers. There are thousands of African medical practitioners throughout the medical learning establishments and practice in America. But, the most puzzling issue is the nonexistence of any research on the part of our so-called intellectual establishments in matters affecting the continent.

Recently, I read two articles which I thought would ignite the anger of the African elite in the universities – one was an article which a Caucasian woman of Jewish descent had written arguing that civilization did not emanate from Africa, but rather from Greece; and the other article was about the new attempt to foist the origin of AIDS on Africa. Well, I said to

myself, these two articles would certainly excite the response of our intellectual effete-snobs. I even challenged the so-called African Studies Association, the African university teachers group, and told one of their leaders that I was appalled at the lack of meaningful research undertaken by our so called “learneds” to respond to critical and detrimental assertions affecting Africa. And that these two articles presented a challenge to them to refute these patently meritless articles, produced by Caucasians to continue to demean the supremacy of the Black man. I was assured that they would respond, but true to their nature, it is one thing to get a degree and quite another to exercise the use of that degree.

African scholars are the same the world over. They get their degrees to the highest level; they get a teaching position or job at a company. That is the end of it. You cannot point to any research that they have come up with which has elicited comment which could be regarded as controversial. No African scholar in America is called upon as an expert on matters affecting Africa in all the major television networks. With the exception of the literary icon, Chinua Achebe, whose book “Things Fall Apart,” is a staple for teaching in almost all universities throughout America, no other African can boast of a book they have written being utilized as a teaching material in the universities.

The problem of African scholars is the same problem I had talked about at the beginning of this part of the book: a lack of aggressiveness, a lack of commitment to the goal of later rather than immediate gratification; and of course, being easily influenced by the pursuit for money. The African scholar is intellectually dishonest. At a time when thousands

of Chinese scholars and researchers are swarming American research laboratories, African scholars are nowhere to be found in those intellectually challenging positions. In fact, one Chinese researcher, in responding to America's accusation that a Chinese had sold secrets to mainland China, intoned that he couldn't understand what the fuss was all about: "after all," he said, "Mandarin (Chinese language) had become the *lingua franca* in most research establishments throughout the United States."

Today, China can boast of possessing and being able to build nuclear weapons through the efforts of Chinese citizens in America. India and Pakistan have been able to detonate atomic bombs through the disciplined research of Indians and Pakistanis in America in helping their counterparts in their respective homelands to acquire the technology.

The question really is how could Africa have millions of educated men and women, yet have to import experts in all fields to manage areas of economic development, engineering and others for which Africans had gone to the same school. All this is due to the shallowness of our "education," a non-commitment to the study of knowledge for the benefits of the people, rather than a study on how we can make money the fastest way without putting in much effort. In the early days when Africans came to the United States for studies, there used to be quite a few of them enrolled in engineering and science-related studies. Now, that is *passé*. Now, go to any university; Africans are enrolled in business administration, sociology, accounting, finance, prelaw, pre-medicine: you hardly get people in engineering and physics. It is no wonder that when we come out with some of these worthless degrees,

we are herded into jobs with the Human Resources Administration – people with masters degrees, who after the last day of getting their degrees is the day they stop reading anything on paper.

The African elite, as a mirror image of the larger Black society, is a consumer group rather than a productive group. A people which regards itself as independent should be able to produce independent thought. Yet, Africans still depend on Europeans, 40 years after “gaining” their independence from their former colonial masters and at a new millennium, to furnish us with books on any subject. Our so-called elites cannot devote enough time to research to duplicate the same research already conducted and articulate it in a language Africans can understand.

It is any wonder then that we go to school and still come out illiterates. It is no wonder that despite our years of schooling, if we need our roads built, we have to contract them out to European engineering firms to build for us; if we need electricity, we get Caucasians or the Japanese to build them for us; if we need drinking water, we have to import European or American experts to do them for us. We are “highly educated,” yet we cannot even assemble a bicycle – we have to import it; we cannot assemble a radio – we have to import it; we cannot assemble a fan – we have to import it; we cannot assemble a television – we have to import it. According to the United Nations, Africa constitutes the world’s poorest land mass. There is poverty everywhere and the pay of the average man is the lowest in the world. Yet you could hardly see the industrial powers rushing to Africa to open factories, which would produce goods which would then be resold in their markets.

Africans go to school so that they can acquire half-educated knowledge to terrorize the masses in the same way that the colonial masters had done; other immigrant groups like the Indians and Chinese have been able to use their education to acquire knowledge beneficial to their people all over the world. It is quite amazing that even in the field of history, our African elite has failed us in not producing well-researched publications on the history of the African continent. The saddest part is that we have to be taught African history through the eyes of the Caucasian. But thanks to Africa's children who were sold into slavery, the history of Africa has started to be known through our own eyes.

The tenets of a Capitalist Nigger is a love of money and what money can do to uplift the masses and not terrorize them or rob them blind. The African elite has been a total failure; they cannot raise their heads in the community of scholars or the intelligentsia. They want to continue to sit at the head of the totem pole, being spoon-fed, rather than at the head of the battle line leading the masses of Black people throughout the world. That they have not been able to understand that the total Black race is under economic slavery is a testament to their half-education and illiteracy.

A community cannot survive when its so-called educated citizens are morally and intellectually bankrupt and decrepit. You cannot have a common unity whose intelligentsia are mere parasites of other cultures.

COLONIZED TERRITORIES

With the new millennium barely upon us, the whole of Africa is literally still a colonized continent. Black people all over the world still live under occupied territories. I have said it repeatedly in this book: Blacks all over the world are still slaves. There is the perception that just because the British, French, Spaniards, Portuguese or the other Europeans don't directly send their government agents to live amongst us, that Africa is independent. Of the 53 African countries which make up the African continent, only four can claim to be independent either through their own actions or actions imposed on them by world bodies. Independence means being capable of effectively defending yourself, militarily, economically, socially and culturally. I can say it with certainty that the whole of Africa is incapable of defending itself on its own without outside aids, if one of the European powers decided to attack the continent. The reality of the situation is that Africa cannot defend itself, right now or in the near future. None of the weapons of war, either old or new warfare, is produced in Africa. None of the 53 countries, maybe with the exception of Egypt and South Africa (Caucasian

apartheid monsters had started manufacturing war materials), have war manufacturing capabilities: no gun factories, no ammunition factories, no bomb-making factories, no airplane making factories for fighter- and/or bombing-jets, no helmet making factories for our soldiers to wear, no binoculars to spy on our enemies, no walkie-talkies to communicate with our own people, no water/food producing factories to produce the containers to carry food/water for our soldiers, no factories to produce the clothing for our soldiers, no factories to produce the medicine, the bandages, the syringes or any of the first-aid materials to treat our wounded soldiers; no factories to produce motorized ambulance equipment, or the army helicopters to carry our injured to safety.

If there were a continental war, Africa would come to a screeching halt today if Europeans, actually if Caucasians, decided to withdraw all their services from Africa. We would not be able to communicate with one another because our telephone systems are maintained for us by our former colonial masters. It is more than 40 years since the first African country, Ghana or the former Gold Coast, won their independence from the European colonial masters. Today, we have not been able to acquire the technology to build our own phone systems. I can say with certainty that we don't even know or understand the technology behind the telephone system. No African countries manufacture the main telephone equipment systems; we don't manufacture the receivers, we don't manufacture telephone cables whether the old or the new fiber-optic systems. Everywhere now in Africa, the cellular phone is the new toy for our people. We know how to dial the phone and speak to the person on the other end. Apart

from that, we don't have a clue as to the knowledge behind this technological breakthrough.

The Chinese, the Indians, without even mentioning the Japanese who control most of the technological knowledge on telecommunications, have acquired their own systems by ensuring that their people understand the technology behind the phone system. Africa is incapable of mobilizing itself for a war which it would have to depend on the enemy to supply it with the equipment it needs to fight that enemy. Right now, if you need a telephone system built in Africa, you have to invite your former colonial masters to build and maintain them for you. Everything concerning telecommunications in Africa is imported. I hear the word "independent countries" bandied a lot by stupid Africans - "our independence this, our independence that" - how could you possibly claim to be independent when you are totally dependent on the same people who have exchanged one form of control for a more vicious form of control.

We like to parade the fact that Africa possesses a larger percentage of the world's natural resources. Yes, maybe, but we have not found a way of extracting those resources for the benefit of our people. Gold and diamonds are some of the natural resources that people talk about. South Africa and Ghana as well as Namibia and other countries are well known for having large deposits of these precious stones. We may be sitting on top of these fortunes, but we are mere spectators when it comes to who controls the method to discover gold faults, its extraction, its export, its refinement, and even the price at which it sells.

Honestly and intellectually, I am at a loss to understand

how a vast continent containing 750 million people could continue to be a vast array of zombies, incapable of understanding or dissecting the basic fundamental knowledge of life. Maybe my most learned brothers or sisters could come up with an explanation – an explanation not bordering on the irrational and outdated clichés of imperialism or racism. In fact, of all the billionaires in the world, only a South African Caucasian is in that club, and he did not get his wealth from Europe. He got his wealth from Africa from gold mining and other minerals. But the millions of Africans who work for him are part of the poorest people of Africa.

Maybe I can be educated and offered an explanation for the fact that throughout the vast continent of Africa, everything concerning transportation is also a product of the Caucasian race. Okay, some countries, such as Nigeria and South Africa, assemble transportation vehicles such as cars and trucks from factories built by Europeans. In almost all the African countries, driving the most expensive cars is a way of showing how important one is – Mercedes-Benz, Lexus, Jaguar, BMW, Volvo, and even the Rolls Royce. This is a continent regarded as the poorest continent in the world, with the largest number of malnourished children, who can subsist on less than \$15 a month. The cost of a Rolls Royce can feed about 30,000 children a month in Africa. We have a buffoon-mentality.

I recently wrote an editorial in the *African Sun Times* of July 12-18, 1999 regarding oil politics in Africa, especially how the West sees Africa in reply to an article in the *New York Times* magazine section of Sunday, July 4, entitled “*Economic Imperialism and Servitude*,” which reads as follows:

“The New York Times magazine section on Sunday, July 4, carried an article entitled “Deep in the Republic of Chevron,” and subtitled “Leonard Hutto Is Big Oil’s Man in the Niger Delta and the Reluctant Lord of all he Surveys.” Between the title and its subtitle is a vivid reflection of the state of Black economy in the whole world: Caucasian Master, Black Servitude. Mr. Norimitsu Onishi, obviously Japanese, is writing about Chevron’s operations in Nigeria, Africa’s most populated country and second to Saudi Arabia in providing crude oil to the United States. (In fact, I would love to see when the New York Times could send an African or African-American to cover Japan extensively as Mr. Onishi has been given to cover the whole of Africa, another sad reflection that our people are not able to produce a capable journalist to cover and properly analyze events occurring in Africa. In Africa, we would give Mr. Onishi the red-carpet, while in Japan, the African/African-American would be considered an inferior being, which has been said publicly by not only a cabinet minister of the Japanese government, but also by their highest authority, a Prime Minister).

“Calling Chevron’s operations in Nigeria a “Republic of Chevron,” clearly reflects the low regard with which the independence of African countries is held. It reflects the extensive power the oil companies, such as Chevron exercise in most African countries. Chevron’s operations in France or Britain or for that matter in America will not be deemed a “Republic,” because it would not be in a position to wield the same kind of power it wields in Nigeria.

“Even the master/servant relationship is vividly

articulated by the phrase “Lord of all he Surveys,” referring to Mr. Leonard Hutto, a Texan who acknowledged that he makes probably more than 50% the pay of “an executive at an equal level in the United States.” Mind you, there is a Nigerian who was trained in the United States just like Hutto, but he is not regarded as a master and he cannot be paid the same “expat” salary that Mr. Hutto is paid. Though the Nigerian and Hutto might have gone to the same school, read the same books, and the Nigerian might have even scored higher academically, his role has to be that of the servant while Hutto’s has to be that of the master. Mr. Hutto is Caucasian, Mr. Okoaye, the Nigerian is Black.”

“Things never really change. I mean here he is a lone man exercising all this authority over 40,000 people. Really things have not changed from the 1600s when the lone missionary came to Africa with the Bible and the gun, at least that is what it reminds me of. It is not the politics of Chevron or any of the other oil companies that is at issue here, but the leadership of those who rule us in Africa. Nigerians are regarded as one of the most educated Africans in the world, even in the field of petroleum engineering. But because the education of the Nigerian is not valued at the same level as that of an Anglo-Saxon by the leaders, the African is put in a position of servitude.

“In fact, when I read about Mr. Hutto and the 40,000 indigenous Nigerians whom he lords over, I had to laugh so hard because it reminded me of a meeting I attended recently at the SUNY Medical Center in Brooklyn of 38 “minority” entrepreneurs, when we had to sit like sheep being watched over by 3 lions. From my perspective, things never really

change: imperialist master/Black servitude.

“The master/servant relationship does not end there. According to the article, Chevron lifts more than 400,000 barrels of oil per day from the Niger Delta area. In the four years between 1994 and 1998, Chevron is reported to have spent about \$30 million in community related projects. At an average oil price of \$15 per barrel, that is a staggering \$8.76 billion that Chevron has generated. The \$30 million is less than 1% of the total amount of oil lifted by Chevron from Nigeria.

“You know why you cannot chastise companies like Shell, Chevron, Exxon, Mobil, Texaco or any of the other oil companies is because of the \$280 billion in oil revenues that Nigeria had earned from oil, \$50 billion cannot be accounted for and is suspected to have ended in foreign bank accounts, most likely Swiss banks. You wonder why a Japanese Prime Minister can call us inferior beings and get away with it.”

We have this specious perception of the world. We are building our houses in the air: no foundation, and we think it is going to stand up and even withstand the test of time. Yes, let the others do the work for us, and we just come in and enjoy the fruits of their labor. At least, it would make some sense if in some parts of Africa, we started manufacturing some of the components that can be exported to Europe, Japan or America, then we would know we are making contributions. Unlike Asia where the West has built all kinds of infrastructure and turned around to buy their products, such factories do not exist in Africa.

Africans have been too shallow to examine their history

vis-a-vis the Caucasian. More than 400 years ago, a band of Caucasians decided to leave the shores of Europe to trade with Africans. They came with their Bible and the gun. They told us that only their god was the right god. We were heathens for worshipping our own god. In our infinite stupidity and hospitality, we accepted these people into our homes. But what was our reward for welcoming the people into our homes? The people turned around and took us prisoners, and made us their slaves. They captured or were handed more than 36 million African men and women. Out of the 36 million, only 18 million survived the journey through the Atlantic ocean and the other 18 million perished in the largest and first holocaust ever committed by one group against another. They left with their hands and legs shackled in irons, just like animals. The others who were left in Africa were held in bondage under colonialism. The Europeans divided Africa in their little spheres of influence, with Britain and France taking the lion's share of the continental pie. They called it the "balkanization" of Africa.

Within the more than hundred years from the period of balkanization, Africans were mere peons in the chess game of European politics. During the so-called Cold War, Africa was also a mere pawn in the chess game between the United States of America and the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. Now that the so-called Cold War is over, Africa has become everybody's mere pawn – China, Japan, India, Korean and of course Europe, Russia, and America. When after World War II, the European countries decided to grant "independence" to Africans after they had died in record numbers in defending Europe against Germany and after looting Africa's treasures,

they engineered another means to keep control of the vassals in Africa. Today, Africa is incapable of defending itself militarily, it is incapable of sustaining itself economically, it has lost its culture and its socialization is based on European culture.

When you are incapable of understanding your history, you are incapable of understanding the present or the future. If Africans understood their history, they would be incapable of fighting wars with one another. I would be totally ashamed of picking up a military hardware to use to kill my fellow African. Here we are at the beginning of a new millennium, all we know is how to shoot and kill another African. We don't have a factory making guns or a factory manufacturing ammunitions.

The recent fighting in the Congo Republic is a case in point. Several weeks ago, the two countries backing the rebels, Rwanda and Uganda got together with Kabila's government and other African heads of state to iron out a cease-fire agreement. Now, Uganda and Rwanda are the main suppliers of military war to the rebels. President Yoweri Museveni, who regards himself as a new and progressive African, backs two of the rebel groups, while his counterpart in Rwanda, Paul Kagame, another military idiot, backs the other group. Mind you, these two countries are poor according to the United Nations, but have decided to invest in military hardware rather than providing essential services to their people. They have to import the military hardware that they supply to the rebels. There is no gun making factory in Uganda or Rwanda. I used to have a great deal of respect for Yoweri Museveni when he ousted the buffoon Idi Amin. Then he decided that he would have his own brand of democracy - a one-party "democracy"

in Uganda. There are no other words to describe individuals like Kagame or Museveni other than nonentities who have no history of the African past. It would be easier to swallow it if the guns that Museveni and Kagame supply to the rebels in the Congo were made in Africa, and if the rebels they support were truly fighting for the masses of the people.

Let's cut out the bull-shit about African countries being independent. The United States of America is independent; Britain is independent; Japan is independent. These countries and others like them don't depend on other countries to take care of them militarily, economically, socially or culturally. It is offensive and repugnant for Africans to perceive themselves as free or independent. If you are independent, you should be able to feed yourself, you should be able to cure yourself, you should be able to provide essential services to yourself. The United States of America, Japan and others like them, provide such services to its people and more.

Africa has nothing to offer right now. We should stop yapping our mouths off when others speak. We are literally a conquered people. The same colonization I see in Africa is what I have also witnessed in Black America. Most Black neighborhoods are a mirror image of African countries: a dependency on others to provide it with all they ever need and the inability to take care of themselves. Economically, Black America is a mirror-image of Africa: it produces nothing and consumes everything produced by others. Black communities in America are occupied territories just like African countries - I recently went to Harlem, the so-called capital of Black America. I went from grocery store to grocery store, from one business to another, looking behind the counters as to who

was collecting the money. If you are collecting the money, and not a Black person, it means you control the store. Of course, of the more than 50 businesses I went to in Harlem, more than 90% were owned by people other than Blacks. I did an inverse count of grocery stores in Spanish Harlem. All the store owners were Hispanics.

I recently went to the Corona section of Queens, New York. There, East Indians and Pakistanis have completely taken over the area. I asked one of the Pakistani grocery store owners what he thought was the secret of their success. Without hesitation, he replied that they are very hard working. “We start from very early in the morning and are here till very late at night.” In fact, that store is open 24 hours a day and strategically located at a very busy intersection. Then I asked the same man whether he thought that my people don’t work hard enough. He looked askance at me, and after awhile, shook his head in amazement that I would be asking him such an obvious question with an obvious answer.

Then I met a group of Bible-quoting African-Americans who identified with Joseph who was sold into slavery to the Pharaoh of Egypt and eventually became the savior of the Jews in Egypt. Obviously, they felt that the salvation of Africa could possibly come from its sons and daughters in America. My reply was how could you jump into a big ocean to rescue a drowning man, when you don’t even know how to swim yourself. I am mindful of the great sacrifices that African-Americans have made towards helping their brothers and sisters in Africa, but let’s face it, African-Americans don’t have factories that manufacture guns, that manufacture ammunitions, that manufacture food/water containers for

Africa's military, that produce drugs, bandages or first-aid materials for Africa's military. They don't have telephone companies capable of building telephone infrastructures in Africa; they don't have factories that manufacture telephone equipments or telephone receivers; they don't have factories that manufacture the cables used in laying the telephone lines or the fiber-optic technologically-advanced cables now being utilized. They don't have factories that build jet-fighters or bombers.

They don't have the capability to build platforms to extract Africa's oil. They don't have the tankers to ply to Africa's wharves and lift the crude oil. They don't have the capability to refine the oil and return it to Africa for consumption. They don't have oil refineries. They don't have the expertise needed to extract Africa's gold and diamonds and refine them, get the best price and pay a good price to the owners. They don't have factories to manufacture clothing for Africa's teeming millions. They don't have the farms to produce enough food to feed Africa's teeming millions. They have not built factories capable of producing cars for Africa's transportation systems.

You have to take care of yourself before you start taking care of others. Yes, the Jews have taken care of Israel and made it one of the most powerful countries in the world. But unlike our brothers and sisters, the Jews control a large chunk of America's wealth. You just have to take a look at America's 500 largest companies and who owns them to understand what I am talking about here. You cannot ask two blind imbeciles to cross a narrow bridge with no support, because you know perfectly well that there would be a disaster.

Whatever it is, it must be in our genes – our inability to

take care of ourselves, our dependence on others to take care of our every need. One must question the intelligence of a race of people which has seen how centuries of dependence on others have made them perpetual slaves and who then continue to build castles in the sky.

DEGENERATION OF BLACK COMMUNITIES

You see, I have lived in America for 32 years now. It is sickening listening to Blacks who are always telling you that they were the first to move into such and such neighborhood, when the whites were still here. Now the community or city has gone to the dogs. Dirty streets, corrupt officials, more crimes, less services and more taxes ... etc., etc.” We wear it as a badge of honor that we were the first to move into a “white neighborhood.” We feel it is a great achievement to be seen to have been the first to move into a “white” neighborhood. In Africa, it is also an honor to have a Caucasian from Europe or America move into your neighborhood. It is more than an honor if you had a Caucasian as your “business partner,” then it really means that you know what you are doing and you have the expertise to carry out that business. It is more than an honor to have the “Y” - Europeans - patronize your business establishment - it affords it a good reputation. Of course, the most important trait is that a Caucasian is preferred because he pays good money for the same property

due to the enormous salary he is paid by his international company who loots the resources of the people.

This is the scenario I have seen happen time and time again in America. A Caucasian family finds that their children have grown, and they must move to a smaller home or move entirely to a new state or area. They live in a purely Caucasian neighborhood where no one Black had been allowed to move into. Then you have a nouveaux riche Black family – probably upper-class Black – who has come into a little money through a promotion or by getting a new job. Normally this is in a government establishment. They gather the little money they have accumulated and decide to move out from the confining apartment they had been renting for so long, and decide to invest in the American dream – a home. What better way to show they have arrived than to move into a Caucasian neighborhood.

Now, if you were the first to wear that badge of honor of being “the first to have moved into this neighborhood,” you know you paid top dollar for the house you just bought. However, as soon as you move into this purely Caucasian neighborhood, immediately “For Sale” signs start to appear all over the area. Panicky Caucasians begin to sell their homes, not to their own people but now to other Blacks because they fear the depreciation in the value of their properties. They don’t want the equity they have accumulated in their homes to drop because now that the first Black has moved in, it stands to reason that other Blacks will be moving in, and they just know that the prices of their home will plummet. Eventually, the neighborhood becomes a pure Black neighborhood. The whining about the good old days is discussed and the

“newcomers” are shown how it used to be when “the whites were still here.”

As I said earlier, this scenario repeats itself over and over. I remember in 1973 when we decided to buy a home and leave New York City to provide a better environment for our child. Of course, this was after we had exhausted all attempts to stay in New York City. First, on 80th Street between Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues where we lived, Jewish young men were snapping up the brownstones at prices we could easily have afforded. Now, those brownstones are worth millions on investment of less than \$50,000. But, the truth was that we did not know anything about investing in real estate, and there was no Black person we could have learned from. Condominiums in the same area were going for a song. I remember buying a huge three bedroom apartment which the City was auctioning off at a cost of less than \$5,000. The unfortunate thing was that the building was rent-controlled and of course, the individual who was staying in that apartment refused to move and was not willing to pay for increased rent. Since we had the option of refusing to take the apartment if the tenant was not willing to move, we decided to take our money back. Again, we did not have an individual who would have advised us that holding on to the real estate in the City would increase dramatically in the future. That apartment which could have cost us less than \$7,500 is now worth more than half a million dollars.

It was after all these debacles that we decided to move to New Jersey. Of course, the real estate agent we were recommended to was a Caucasian. Because of our combined income then, this lady continued to take us to Caucasian

neighborhoods, which had started to go Black in Bergen county of New Jersey. After several weekends of going around some rinky-dinky houses at inflated prices because I was privileged to be moving into a Caucasian neighborhood, I asked the Real Estate Agent whether she had homes in purely Black neighborhoods. I literally saw her face turn red, and after she recovered she replied that of course she had listings in those areas. That's how we moved to East Orange in New Jersey. We bought our home from one of the last three or four Caucasians who remained in the area. Now only one of them is left. A Caucasian family who moved in here a few years ago left the neighborhood when a fire razed their home while they were on vacation.

A little bit of boasting is in order here. When we moved into East Orange, the City had won several awards as the first or second in a series of winnings as the cleanest city in America. Most of the insurance companies had their headquarters in East Orange. Now they have all moved out, and, because there is no industrial base, property taxes are high in the city.

But here is the interesting thing that happened when we moved in. The Blacks who had originally moved into the area as the "firsts" also took flight with the Caucasians and moved into cities like Montclair, West Orange, South Orange, Maplewood. With the little money they received from the sale of their home (as they sold at a much lower price than they had paid earlier) they again invested much more money to purchase their new home in another so-called "white" neighborhood. The same scenario happened again. The area they moved into has completely become "Black" as well.

The running achieved nothing, if anything it again lowered their investment. I have been pondering this, and I have discussed this with a lot of friends and acquaintances. I have asked the question why is it that it is always Africans who have to fight to move into Caucasian neighborhoods. Why can't Caucasians fight to move into African neighborhoods? What I would sincerely want to see is a time when our neighborhoods would be in such top shape that others would want to move in. But this comes from taking care of your neighborhood, and it starts from taking care of your own home.

First, owning a home is a major investment. In fact, it is one of the best investments you can make in your life. But if people make such a major investment and not maintain their property, then there is a valid reason why the sales signs go up when Africans move into Caucasian neighborhoods. The responsibility of owning a home is major, including ensuring that your lawns are cut when the grass grows; the sidewalks to and around your property are shoveled after snow falls; that you trim the edges of the bush around your property; that you participate in the community to ensure that there is police presence by attending City Hall meetings. I remember when we moved into this area and formed what was then called the "1-5 Organization," representing the First and Fifth Wards of the City. A developer tried to build a Valley Fair shopping plaza just two blocks from our home in front of other neighbors' property. But because of that strong association, the measure of which had passed through the City Council was eventually defeated. Could you imagine what such a Plaza would have done to the property values in the area, especially with the traffic associated with Valley Fair Stores. When the

politicians knew we were united, they paid attention, and they listened to our demands.

Some of the things we do in our Black neighborhoods are things we would never consider doing if it were in a so-called “white” neighborhood. People throw all kinds of garbage around, rather than putting it in garbage bins. It is so insidious to come out of your home to see all kinds of plastic bottles, beer and soda cans which people drop in front of your home, which they would never do in a Caucasian neighborhood.

We have invested a lot of money in our homes and in our neighborhood. We continue to chase after “other” good neighborhoods when we could make our own neighborhoods better and increase our property values and in the process increase our equity in the home – which translates into more money from our investment. The economics of having a well kept neighborhood can never be overemphasized. There are so many negatives involved in always trying to move into Caucasian neighborhoods. First, you are dehumanized as a person, you are seen as less than the Caucasians who live in the area. Your neighbors who are invariably less qualified and a lot of times less affluent than yourself feel superior to you. Your children are treated with contempt because they are forced to associate with children who have been instructed to avoid and to see them as less than equal.

If you invest in your community, it attracts the right kind of investments from others. However, a community that cannot provide the basic services to itself is a totally colonized community. African communities or countries in Africa are unable to provide basic services either to their communities or citizens. In my neighborhood here in East Orange, New Jersey,

it perplexes me that in a city which is more than 90% Black, almost all services are provided by outsiders. Most of the gardeners in this area are Caucasians. In fact, I believe it would be an axiom if I were to say that it would be extremely difficult to see Black gardeners in white neighborhoods, because these individuals would not be looked upon favorably and might even be mistaken by the Police as unsavory characters – to put it bluntly criminals.

In fact, we are so used to seeing Caucasians that we don't feel threatened by their presence in our neighborhoods even though they don't live in it and even though they might be there to commit a crime. We don't feel threatened by their presence. Wasn't it Rev. Jesse Jackson who was quoted as saying that he would relax if he came out in the middle of the night, and saw a white face following him? The implication is that he would feel rather threatened if he saw a Black face. Several weeks ago, I saw two Caucasian men standing across the street from my neighbor's home, which was vacant until recently, but which has now been purchased by a Black family. When I drove out from my driveway, I noticed the two men. After driving for almost a block, I came back to ask them what they were doing. They thought it was funny and, in effect, told me that it was none of my business. But such a reply would not have been tolerated in such a Caucasian upper-class neighborhood. The police would have arrived there within minutes.

I am saying that in a neighborhood which is totally African, the gardeners are all Caucasians. If you need any electrical work to be done in your home, invariably a Caucasian would be the one to answer your enquiries and would be the one to

fix the problem for you.

The concept of the colonized area and/or country is the same: everything is provided to you, and you pay for it in exorbitant costs. In Africa, we are still dependent on the Europeans, Japanese, Chinese, the Indians and of course Caucasian Americans to provide us with everything we need. Africans go about mouthing how independent their countries are. What makes for independence? Is it when you answer that word only in name than in action? Is it when you have to import the littlest of a product when you have been “independent” for more than 40 years?

India is a free country; China is a free country. They produce what they need. The same with the Indians and Chinese abroad. Their communities are free – they produce, market and patronize one another. They have homogeneous communities. They welcome other members of their ethnic group moving into the neighborhood, rather than seeing another moving in as bringing down their property values. They build a community based on controlling that community. The community is based on controlling everything in that community. The concept of the community is based on being confident of who they are, and not based on trying to be another or trying to move into other neighborhoods to be seen as having made it. In fact, you know, because these groups hardly find it necessary to move into the so-called “white” neighborhoods, they are easily more accepted by the Caucasian community than their Black counterparts.

I remember the riots against Korean produce stores, when Africans accused them of dominating their neighborhoods. It was a most shameful spectacle. It was a very embarrassing

episode, to say the least. I remember discussing this with my wife and asking her whether these Blacks were not ashamed of their action, that a recent immigrant group has come into the country and did well, in spite of their own hardships. These people were persecuted in their own countries and had to escape to America with hardly anything in their pocket. When they arrived here, they took all kinds of menial jobs, saved their money. These people would not mind living with one another in a one-room apartment. In fact, some of them like the Indians, would live with 20 to 40 others in one house so that they save their money. From that savings, they open a small grocery store. From that small beginning, they now control the produce markets almost everywhere throughout the United States. From there, they have been able to accumulate money to send their children to the very best schools. Their children in turn are partnering with other kinds of businesses. Unemployment rates among the youth of the Indian, Chinese, Korean or other recent immigrant groups is almost nonexistent.

The concept of economic independence has a major relationship to the individual as a free person. It has a great deal to do with how we relate to one another. A few days ago, I came out of my office at 12 midnight – a common time for closing my office. However, that day my car was in the garage for repairs, and I had come in with public transportation. Rather than walking 10 blocks to the World Trade Center for the New Jersey Path trains, I decided to take a taxi. Every taxi which had their neon on, indicating that they had no passengers, zoomed past me. Obviously, they did not want to carry an African passenger at that time of the night. I could

see the drivers, and I knew they were either Pakistanis or Indians, and of course Caucasians. I had almost given up when a taxi stopped in front of me. The driver was African. "Look," he said to me, "I know those people are not going to carry you. Even if you were General Colin Powell or Rev. Martin Luther King, these people would pass you. It doesn't matter who you are, what you are, and how much money you have, the deciding factor is the color of your skin."

I told him that I really felt very grateful. He said, "Thank you," but he was taken aback by my next statement, when I asked "Don't you feel they have every right to refuse me a ride in their cab, because if not for you, I would still be standing there." He said, "Why would you say that, it is illegal for them to refuse you a ride, and they are violating your human rights." I laughed heartily and said, "Well, Giuliani (New York's Mayor), doesn't accompany every taxi driver on their rounds, no matter how much he wants to enforce the law. It is economics, my brother," I said to him. "You see, if more Blacks were in the taxi business, I believe that they would not allow their brothers and sisters to be humiliated on the streets because of the color of their skin. You see," I continued, "the Jews do not allow something like that to happen. They take the number of the taxi. They call up the owner of the taxi cab and make their complaints and demand restitution for the insult. If that didn't happen, they will then take action, and you know what they would do?" I asked. He replied, "They would buy that taxi company and that driver would be out of a job." "So you see my brother," I continued, "it is all about economics of control. The solution is to have more Africans own their own Yellow Taxis in New York City, or for the people to reject the

insults and use public transportation. In that way, they not only would save money, but they would save themselves the embarrassment of waiting on the street for several minutes when the taxis continue to pass to pick a Caucasian passenger a block away behind you.”

“Well,” he said as the taxi was coming to the World Trade Center, “I don’t own the taxi. I am just a driver for the Indian man who owns the fleet. In fact, most of the companies are now owned by Indians, and they despise Blacks too much,” he said. “Well, thank you, for picking me up. You were very kind,” I said and got out. As I proceeded into the Trade Center to take the Path train, I asked myself why should I feel bad after all, every prominent Black person, including the famous movie maker, Spike Lee, has experienced the same snob. Why should I complain?

As I reflected on what had occurred that night with the taxicabs, I knew that it wouldn’t be the first or the last time such would occur. This time, I had been rescued by a Black driver, and I knew another time, I probably would not have the fortune of being rescued and would be forced to take public transportation. Complaining would not achieve much. If I had to complain, where would it end. You see, people’s concept of themselves is determined by how you see yourself and how others see you. It is a question of economics. My people, as Black, have not risen above the inferiority complex of being Blacks, an inferiority passed from one generation to another – from the Caucasians coming to our land in Africa, forcibly taking our men and women into slavery till now, when we are still dependent on them for our every need.

I cannot complain about the oil companies which come

into Africa to drill and lift oil from several countries. Shell, Elf Aquitaine, Mobil, Exxon, Texaco, Amoco and others are all in Africa. You cannot complain when your own have not learned the basics of taking care of themselves and are merely dependent on others. It is not only that we don't learn the process of oil drilling to bring it to market, it is that our governments don't even insist on our being taught. Let's take Nigeria, for example, which is the second oil supplier to America behind Saudi Arabia. Nigeria has two refineries right now. During the Abacha years, they deliberately refused to provide money to maintain the refineries. Nigeria had to depend on the oil being lifted by tankers and taken to other countries for refining. It was a very sad sight to see the citizens of a country which has so much oil queuing on lines for hours and even days to buy gasoline. It is not only that the companies are not teaching our people, it is that they have not even made the minimum investment in the areas.

They have all made enormous amounts of money in Africa, but what have they invested in turn. Absolutely zero, in terms of infrastructural development, a better lasting form of investment. The oil companies are mere imperialists again continuing the tradition of colonialism in Africa. They come in with their drilling machinery, erect their platforms, drill the oil out. Then their tankers arrive and carry the oil to different destinations for sale or for refinement. Then they bring these refined products back to Africa. In this instance, they have not made any form of investment in the area. There is not one infrastructural development that the oil companies can point to that they have made in any of the African countries in which they are drilling. Whatever they use in drilling for oil,

they can pack up and leave for other more lucrative areas. Going back to Nigeria, a really infrastructural development would be for the oil companies to combine to build another refinery for Nigerian oil, rather than taking the oil back to the United States for refining.

First of all, such an undertaking would attract billions of dollars of investment to Nigeria; it would provide jobs for the people; it would provide technological know-how, and it would ensure that when the oil companies leave, they would at least be leaving the structure which they have built. They cannot lift the refinery and carry it with them. Impossible, as they could easily do with their drilling equipment.

There is a parallel here between what happens in Africa and what happens in Black communities in America. There are no factories in Black communities which could provide jobs for the high number of unemployed youths in the communities. Everything is brought into the community, and the businesses that operate in Black communities bring in their own people to run them. Despite the thousands of Chinese takeout restaurants in Black communities throughout the country, have you ever seen a Black face behind the counter or inside their kitchen? Yet, Africans spend millions of dollars patronizing these restaurants. When the restaurants make enough money to become upscale, they close shop, pack up their cooking equipment, and move into other neighborhoods.

Every year, Africans spend billions of dollars in travel and in holding their own organizational meetings and functions. I am talking of literally billions of dollars. These meetings are planned well in advance and cities and even states fight for the business of having these organizations hold their conventions

in their cities or states. But you know the saddest thing: none of these convention centers or hotels where they are held are owned by Africans. None of the billions of dollars is really coming back into the community. Though a few Africans are employed for window-dressing, the real money does not come into the community, but goes to the investors. It is not only the major African organizations that are at fault here. Even our people in cities controlled by Africans prefer to hold functions such as high school proms at Caucasian establishments.

A friend of mine is always asking why Africans can't build their own convention centers or just one convention center to start with. If one convention center is built at a city like Washington, D.C., and if all the Black organizations held their conventions there at staggered dates, then a lot of money would come into the African community in the area. It would be a beginning. Let other people cry reverse racism for a change. But as my wife pointed out to me on a recent visit to Washington, D.C., even the venerable Howard University could not sustain its hotel, which had to be closed. "Look at the thousands of people visiting the institution," she said, "and the hotel couldn't be profitable to continue to serve the people. What do you think would happen to a Convention Center purely built and maintained by Blacks?" she argued. It is the same inferiority complex, I had talked about earlier.

Another Black investor recently told me the story of a Black investor either in Cleveland or Detroit, who with his own money and money from family and friends accumulated more than \$250,000 and then borrowed more money from the Federal government to build a high-tech, modern sparkling

supermarket in a Black neighborhood, where he could have the best and freshest products at very competitive prices. All the store had to do was generate \$250,000 a month to stay even or make a little profit. It could not generate that much business, while another Caucasian owned store about two miles away from the Black area was doing about \$2 million with mostly Black customers. The store was forced to close.

I was totally flabbergasted a few years ago, when I learnt that a high school in our city was holding its prom in Winthrop, a purely Caucasian town with hardly any Blacks living there, and it is more than 80 miles away from the city. First, I could not believe the children who chose the site nor the official who approved the venue. This is the scenario here. The parents of these children had to rent the tuxes and spend a lot of money making dresses for the girls. Then they had to rent limousines for almost 12 hours when you take into consideration the travel and waiting time. Then they had to worry about stupid Caucasian “skin-heads” feeling superior and threatening these children. And even more threatening was the Police in that area confronting them with all kinds of suspicions and arresting them.

Even in our own city, the Mayoral ball, where thousands of dollars are spent, is held in West Orange, which is more than 85% Caucasian, from a city which is more than 95% Black.

The Black over-dependence on others to do everything for us, and over-indulgence in criticizing others for our failures, is one of our greatest weaknesses and incontrovertible evidence of mental denial. We have to take a moment out, and reflect on the cycle of trying to measure our acceptance as human beings by trying to move into Caucasian neighborhoods, rather than

making our neighborhoods our Meccas. Caucasians have the right to run or exclude anybody they don't want to move into their own neighborhood if it depreciates their investments. It is possible that if we begin to think of our communities in terms of the investments we have made and how they could appreciate, then we would be more careful to nurture them. We could make them more acceptable so our nouveaux-riche would stay and become role models for others. Dehumanizing ourselves by always being the ones to move into Caucasian neighborhoods is not an acceptable alternative.

MISEDUCATION OF AFRICANS

Debate about education is one of the most contentious subjects between the Black race and others. It has been used as the criterion through which intelligence is measured. The question is how do Blacks measure against others in the world – the Europeans, the Asians – basically the other two groups in the world? The standard of education available in the world today is the standard imposed by the Europeans. It is their history, the geographical map they gave to the world through conquests and remapping of countries, it is their economic standard that the whole world is adapting as their cultural standard. The language I am using to communicate my thoughts is not African.

There has been a lot of debate about the intelligence of the Black race. The majority of the Caucasian and Asian races believe that the African race is lower in intelligence than themselves. In fact, as we just entered into the 2000 millennium, there is the perception that the Asian is more intelligent than the Caucasian. The argument has always been that man emanated from Africa – from East Africa to be exact and by extension, Egypt, where the civilization of the world

started. There is no argument about that. The incredible intelligence required to build the Pyramids, to prepare the mummies, to recognize the value of gold and its use by the Black Egyptians are a great marvel. But after that, nothing else has come out of the Black race. Of course, the argument has been that civilization is cyclical – it ebbs and flows. First the Egyptians, then the Greeks, the Romans, then the British, French, German, Portuguese and Spanish empires, followed by the Japanese in Asia. And at a time, it appeared that the Russians (Europeans) were going to be in the driver's seat with the Americans, although the Russians have now been left behind.

However, the debate is not about the cyclical nature of civilization or empires, but by what that group has given to the world. The Caucasians – the Europeans – have given a lot to the world. Everything we use today is a product of Caucasian ingenuity. They gave us electricity to see in the night, heat our homes in the winter and cool it during hot weather; they gave us structures to live in to prevent us having to share the field with dangerous animals; they gave us the pencil and pen to record our history and everyday events; they gave us their languages – English, French, Spanish, Portuguese. These languages have become *lingua franca* for most of the world. In fact, it has been predicted that the languages of the world would disappear in the next 25 years, with English being the medium of communication. Could I literally communicate what I am saying in this book in my language of Igbo? Decidedly no. (Ajuju mna aju wu nwe ike ikwu ihenile mna ikwu na akwukwo nka n'ede na okwu Igbo. Agam aza ajuju wee si mba). Even the alphabets in

constructing our own languages were given to us by Caucasians.

They eliminated the need for the town crier, or spending several days to walk a short distance or long distance, when they gave us the horse-drawn buggy, which later became the forerunner of the automobile. They gave us the telephone, so that we could communicate with one another over long distances. We can communicate with people who are thousands of miles away without visiting them. They gave us the airplane so that we don't have to spend several days or even a year to go from place to place. It is a marvel to see what the Caucasian has brought to better this world. We should admire their courage, their determination and their inventiveness. We must emulate them in making this world a better place. We must emulate them to make the Black race a better group of people, capable of taking care of themselves, rather than being dependent on others. Education, therefore, should be a way for us to catch up to the Caucasian and the Asian in every way. They have given us a lot, but we cannot discount the fact that we started the ball rolling. It is time for us to take back the torch, or at least start playing in the same field.

It is sad that in a continent of over 750 million people and in a race of over 1 billion people, no Black has ever won the Nobel Prize for science. Of course, Blacks have won the Nobel Prize for Peace and literature. I am not arguing that winning the Nobel Prize is the yardstick for intelligence. However, it is a reflection of how Blacks all over the world have been miseducated. We are not educated in the areas which could help us solve the multitudes of crises facing the Black race in

this new millennium. In fact, it is not that we are not educated, but it is that we avoid those educational areas which we consider hard and pick the soft areas. Rather than hard core science, we choose social science. But even with the droves of us going into social science, we don't even know who we are, where we come from and where we are going. Without the stubborn determination of Africans from the Diaspora, most of the history and geography taught in African educational institutions would still be colonial education; in fact, it is still colonial education. We have watched as countries like China, India, Israel and Pakistan – countries that gained their independence almost at the same time as most of the African countries – acquire nuclear capabilities. Africans don't even understand those areas of scientific undertaking.

From the time we are born, we are taught to hate everything African or Black. We are taught to value the Caucasian culture over our own culture. We are taught to value the Caucasian history over our own history. The miseducation starts from the day we enter school, when the African child is confronted with the first nemesis of cultural annihilation: the language of his culture is repressed in favor of the English language. The African race is the only race, together with the American Indians, to have been conquered historically, culturally, socially and economically. The preservation, effectiveness and ultimate survival of a race depends exclusively on their ability to communicate effectively in the language of their culture and history. What makes a race formidable and distinct is the effective use of their language. The Chinese have it, the Japanese have it, the Indians have it, the Pakistanis have it, the Germans have it, the

French have it, the Swiss have it, Flemish have it, the Walloons have it, the Koreans have it; and the English from Britain don't only have it but have spread their language and culture beyond the small island where it emanated. The Arabs, bless Islam, have it as well and through the expanding embrace of the Islamic faith more and more people are preserving their language and culture.

In the next twenty years, most of the African languages will be extinct. Swahili, Igbo, Hausa-Fulani, Fula, Akan, Yoruba, and the other minor languages will give way to the onslaught of the English language. The annihilation of the African languages can be traced directly to the stupid notion on the part of older Africans who had come in contact with the British and French that it was more of an honor for them to speak English or French with their accent, than to learn these two languages as a secondary language as other cultures have done. Africans delight in talking about how their children can speak with either French or English accents with no trace of the heavy African accent. Most of us cannot converse with our children in our own languages because we had been taught to avoid our own languages.

One of the first languages to become extinct is the Igbo language, spoken by more than 40 million people in Nigeria. The Igbo are a group which has become an embodiment of a race without culture, history or language. This race embraced English so "wholeheartedly" that brothers, sisters, children, parents, friends, relations, born from the same backward village cannot even hold discussions in the Igbo language without the use of the English language. They are the first major group in Africa who have totally abandoned any

semblance of having a culture or language, having abandoned the African culture to the English culture in a vain attempt to ape the English way of life.

The second annihilation which confronts the African child when he begins his school life is the name he must answer to. As a conquered people, Europeans, especially the English and French, insisted that Africans abandon their historical names to answer to their own names, David, Michael, Paul, Peter, John, Andrew, William, Walter, etc., etc. They insisted that if Africans had to become "Christians," they had to abandon their names which are historically and culturally rich. As most Africans named their children after their parents, grandparents, great-grand parents, relatives, and others, the abandonment of these names lost significant connection to our past and ultimately to our future. The Caucasian churches in Africa are the leading offenders in annihilating the culture and history of Africans, since the first Caucasians arrived in Africa. I have read through the Bible, and I have not found where it says that answering to a particular name is necessary to become a Christian; yet it was a condition that the churches adopted to force Africans to abandon their historical and cultural names. When a race is able to discern the attempt to annihilate their culture and history, but rather chooses to do nothing but continue with the practice, then that group is stupid. I have never seen a European adopting an African name, despite the fact that some of them had lived or were born in Africa. They are not a conquered people – so why would they want to answer African names. They don't value our culture and history. The conquered people must be made to change their names in favor of the conqueror. Today I see

these Christians, especially priests, insisting upon these foreign names in the belief that a person cannot be regarded a true Christian without answering to English or French names. They neither understand the historical antecedents of how the change of names was used to enslave Africans nor how this is still being used to continue the cultural and historical annihilation of a race.

From the day I went to school, I knew more about Europeans than I knew about my own people. I knew all about the exploits of the “explorers” who “discovered” Africa. In fact, this stupidity is still being taught in African schools even as of this writing, as if Africa did not exist before the Caucasian ventured into the continent. I knew about Cecil Rhodes and Mungo Park and all the other so called “founding explorers” of Africa. Nobody taught me about the great warriors of Ohafia and Abam in Igboland; nobody explained the great Pyramids of Egypt; nobody taught me the great fight that the Ashantis put up against the British. Rather I was taught how to demean the accomplishments of these great people; nobody taught me the great Kingdoms of the Zimbabwe. I was taught about the Kings and Queens of England and Scotland; the Kings of France; the culture and history of the English and other Europeans. By the Third Grade, I could recite all the capitals of the European world, their types of government and their great men. But I was not taught anything about my own people, except how they were taken into slavery after being conquered. I was not taught about the great hospitality of my people who welcomed the Caucasians with open arms, but were stabbed in the back with the Bible and guns.

At least in the earlier times, you could blame the Europeans

for this miseducation of the Africans; but now, the culprits are the African scholars themselves, who have been too lazy to research our past and correct the convoluted history being taught in African schools. Unless you know the accurate history of your past, you cannot know the present and neither can you prepare for the future. This laziness continues to contribute in a major way to the annihilation of the history and culture of Africa. It permeates the whole educational system of the African. It avoids what is most relevant in place of what is expedient.

It is this miseducation of the African that continues to make him dependent on the Caucasian for everything he does. We have a high cadre of Africans who have degrees, but whether they are highly educated is another matter. If we were to look at some of the categories in the lives of Africans, we can immediately see the hollowness of their education. We can see how we have allowed ourselves to be miseducated, with cheerfulness, because getting the degree was more important than getting the substance of learning attached to a particular discipline.

You should bear in mind that most of the African countries got their independence from their colonial conquerors more than 40 years ago. Before then, most of them had been getting scholarships to study in European and American institutions of learning, but most of these scholarships were awarded for disciplines such as management and geography (of course of European countries). Africa is infested with all kinds of diseases – high infant mortality, malaria, yellow fever, river-eye-blindness, AIDS pandemic, high percentage of individuals suffering from high-blood pressure, cardiac problems and

many, many more. Africa has produced a large number of physicians, pharmaceutical professionals, and chemists. Yet, if you need a needle in Africa for an injection, you must import it. If you need any kind of drug for treatment of any kind of disease, that drug must be imported. If you need any medical equipment, they have to be imported. The few European companies which have built factories for producing drugs are mostly producing over-the-counter drugs. If there is an epidemic or breakout of a particular disease in Africa, the Europeans have to send in the drugs and in most cases the manpower to treat the epidemic.

To build a health care facility in Africa, you have to hire European architects to draw the designs; you bring in European civil engineers to build the facility; you import all the medical equipment – beds, mattresses, bedsheets, pillows – everything that is needed to equip that room is imported. We don't have the capability to make basic products – wheelchairs, walking aids, oxygen and respiratory equipments. All these must be imported. To equip a surgical unit you need equipment such as endoscopic instruments including laparoscope, arthroscope, urology tools, hysteroscope; surgical microscopes; electrosurgical units, anaesthetic gas monitoring systems; surgical operating tables, delivery beds, operating lamps, examination lamps and other neurosurgery instruments. Millions have to be spent to import them into Africa. Are we really educated when we cannot attempt to begin the process of manufacturing these products, but must be dependent on the colonial masters to provide everything for us? In preventive medicine, which should be a major concern to African countries, none of the antibiotics

used is manufactured in any African country.

What is the essence of this education when you cannot produce the basics to support your community or carry out a project without dependence on your former colonial masters? The miseducation of the African is seen everywhere you go in Africa. It is one thing to get a degree and quite another to implement what you have learned. When a visitor goes to Africa, the first place of arrival is the airport, which was designed, constructed and in most cases is managed by Europeans. None of the equipment at that airport is manufactured in Africa. Everything is imported – from the conveyor belts, the caterpillar to bring out the luggage and load the imported trucks to the security equipment – everything is imported. But mind you, Africa has produced thousands of civil engineers, electrical engineers, all kinds of engineers, but yet we are unable to take basic care of construction for our needs.

I remember when Nigeria decided to build a new capital for the country. All kinds of European companies were invited to bid on the projects. The soil testing was done by Europeans, or the contracts that were awarded to Nigerians were in combination with European companies. Most of the roads in the new capital were constructed by a company called Julius Berger, a German firm, and so were all the ramshackle buildings erected by foreign companies, which started to crumble just a few years later. And for a new capital, we still had open gutters, overhead electrical wiring. The sewer system, also by Europeans, was hastily constructed, with no apparent planning for future expansion and development in the new capital. The Nnamdi Azikiwe International Airport in

the city was also constructed by foreigners. Even today, Nigeria continues to award construction contracts to European firms, forty years after independence and despite thousands of Nigerian engineers who have graduated from the best schools in the world. The question – is it because Nigerians are not capable enough to handle the construction of airports and major construction of buildings? Or, as it has been said, were these contracts awarded so that those controlling the contracts could steal as much money as possible? If that is not a major miseducation, then I am yet to be convinced.

Africans work extremely hard at school. They invest a great amount of time to ensure that they get their degrees no matter what – from the first degree, to the Masters and to the Ph.D. They like titles attached to their names or in front of their names. In most cases, as soon as they receive their degrees, that is the end of their education. They want to find a way to get the greatest amount of money for the least amount of work done. Most of those who become rich do so through government contracts; it is not because they have built factories for the production of consumer goods; it is not because they have built factories for the production of building materials. In fact, most of the companies engaged in the manufacture of building materials are either European or in most cases Indian companies. It is not because they have found a way to manufacture electrical wires; it is not because they have found a way to manufacture light bulbs. What is the essence of education if you cannot practice what you have learned? To us getting our education is the end, rather than a means to an end. We cannot apply whatever we have learnt to our everyday life.

Okay, when I started this chapter, I talked about learning the history, culture and geography of Europe to the exclusion of African history, culture and geography. But you can blame the Europeans only as long as they controlled our means of education while they were controlling our African countries. But you cannot blame the Europeans for continuing the miseducation of our people after they left us alone to fend for ourselves. You cannot blame the Europeans for our inability to produce anything tangible for ourselves.

As I had discussed earlier, China, India, Pakistan and Israel, have all acquired nuclear capabilities. They did not invite the Europeans, the Japanese, or the Americans to help them build such dangerous arsenals. They would not help them to do so. But these countries decided to do it on their own. They trained their engineers, at American universities and other Western European educational institutions to learn the process of producing nuclear weapons. When they returned to their respective countries they applied what they had learnt. They didn't depend on the Europeans nor did they award the contract to European companies. They did it on their own. There has been a lot written lately about Chinese espionage in America, regarding the theft of national secrets by some Chinese scientists working at sensitive laboratories in America. I would like to see Africans hold such major positions in America, where they could learn all they could to help Africa develop its own nuclear capability. That upwards of 50% of the personnel at most American top secret laboratories are Chinese or Indians is a tribute to the resilience and relevance of their education.

The decline in the number of Africans going into scientific

fields of education is a major obstacle to bringing Africans into the technological advancements of the new millennium. We have abandoned this area because it requires too much investment of our brain. We would rather major in the social sciences – political science, management, history, geography, law, psychology, literature, English – anything where the employment of our brain is not taxed to the limit. The question Africans should be addressing is what is the success formula that all these groups have used that we as a group are not using?

The miseducation of the African will continue as long as we continue to depend on Europeans and Caucasian Americans to do everything for us. We have hundreds of thousands graduating from universities and colleges throughout the world. We have hundreds of thousands teaching at universities and colleges and other institutions of higher learning. With all these multitudes of lecturers and professors, you would expect to see a lot of research work coming out of these individuals or inventions of some kind being attributed to our people.

The authentic education of the African will start not just with changing the historical, cultural, political and economic history books of our schools. Rather it will start when already educated Africans abandon the easy way out by producing what they need rather depending on Europeans and Caucasian Americans. Our authentic education will begin when we are able to build our own roads; our authentic education will start when we can produce the drugs and medical equipment that our people need; it will start when we can manufacture our own light bulbs, build our power plants, build the electrical grids and be able to provide electricity to our multitudes. After

all, the Caucasian has already done everything for us. All we need is to copy what they have already done and copy it for our own benefit. We don't have to invent a new mousetrap; it has already been invented.

Our authentic education will start when we endeavor to produce the goods we consume; it will be an accomplishment to see our office equipment produced by African companies. It will be an accomplishment if we can tell the Japanese to go to hell, and we are able to produce our own radio, stereo system, television, satellite television, our own locomotives. It will be an accomplishment to see African aeronautical engineers build our own planes; it will be an accomplishment to see our petroleum engineers drill the oil that powers our cars and refine them. Our authentic education will start when we start parallel organizations to the Europeans, Japanese and Caucasian Americans and stop the dependency mentality.

**BLACK
ECONOMIC
SUPREMACY**

CAPITALIST NIGGER CANON

I am proud to be an African. I am proud to have been born an African. There has never been a time in my life that I have ever in wanted to be born another racial group than that of an African. I marvel at the great continent of Africa, the continent where man originated, the continent where civilization emanated, and the continent where university as we know it today began, and the continent which has the largest deposit of the world's natural resources. It is always a moment of pride for me to recite these great resources of Africa, and boast about the accomplishments of my people. There is no continent like Africa and there can never be a continent like Africa. As much as we have not realized the dreams of Africa or its greatness, the Black Race is blessed to call this great continent their own.

It is really a marvel to behold what our forebears accomplished. Despite great achievements in the field of science and technology, nobody has been able to explain the great Pyramids of Egypt, its mathematical precision, and how they have stood the test of time; the hieroglyphics at the tombs of the past kings; the lost empire of Timbuktu, the great

Zimbabwe monuments; the Mali and Sudanese empires; the Benin carvings – they all make you proud of who you are and where you come from. History is a great indicator of the confidence we could have in ourselves.

Therefore, this is the Canon by which I live my life and proclaim it as such:

1. I am a Capitalist Nigger. I am an economic warrior of the highest order. I know the world is a jungle, and it is the survival of the fittest. Only the strongest can survive. Nobody, but absolutely nobody is willing to give up anything they have worked very hard to acquire, and I don't want anybody to give me anything. I must take what belongs to me.
2. A Capitalist Nigger must embody ruthlessness in pursuit of excellence in his drive towards achieving his goal of being an economic warrior. He must be fiercely ruthless with himself if he is to abandon the baggage that we as Africans carry all our lives until our graves: the notion that somebody owes us something.
3. A Capitalist Nigger must demand his riches from himself and nobody else. He must have the discipline, the persistence, perseverance and unwavering belief in himself. A Capitalist Nigger is not a whiner, he is not a beggar, he doesn't wait for the manna to fall from heaven for him because he understands that manna never falls from heaven. His

desire to accumulate money and wealth is carved in stone. Whatever barrier is standing in his way, he will break it.

4. A Capitalist Nigger who wants something must move mountains to get it without begging for it. He is a man and he has to behave like a man.
5. A Capitalist Nigger knows that information and knowledge are power. A Capitalist Nigger knows that unless you know your destination, there is no way you will be able to chart a course to reach it. He loves money and the accumulation of wealth. He is an economic warrior. Like a general before he sends his men into battle, he must have knowledge of the strength of the enemy if his men are to defeat him. He does not throw his men into battle, hoping that a miracle will happen. The battle for the accumulation of money and wealth is a battle that needs the greatest amount of preparation and the possession of enough knowledge to ensure victory.
6. A Capitalist Nigger does not dwell on the accomplishments of others. He does not dwell on self-pity. He has no time for blaming the system of having denied him this or that. The greatest thing about this age we live in is that whatever information you need, it is available to you.
7. A Capitalist Nigger must develop the brain of the Jew

and the tenacity and death-wish of the Caucasian. It is better to die in the sustained efforts to reach your goals, than to die from fear of not even venturing.

8. A Capitalist Nigger must develop the same killer instinct and death-wish as the Caucasian. He must develop this killer instinct if he is to succeed in laying this assault on the corporate world. He must develop the same whatever-it-takes attitude of the Caucasian. He must keep his eyes on the prize – that is using the same means available to our brother-Caucasians to achieve his goal of leveling the playing field for generations of Blacks to come. A Capitalist Nigger must not have anger which can disrupt his concentration. He gets even by forcing his enemies to do what they don't want to do.
9. A Capitalist Nigger loves money. There is absolutely nothing wrong with the love of money. He loves money to live a better life. He loves money to change the poverty and economic slavery of the Black race.
10. A Capitalist Nigger is endowed with the highest level of intelligence. It is within his power to change the course of Black economic slavery to that of Black economic independence.
11. He knows that the Black race as a whole is under economic slavery. He knows that the Black race is a consumer race 'rather than a producer race. He

believes that as a Capitalist Nigger he has it within his power to change that.

12. He does not believe in blaming the Caucasian for his poverty, his poor education, or his lack of financial wealth. The Caucasian has stolen a lot of good ideas from him. He must steal every good idea the Caucasian has as he has stolen every good idea from the Black race.
13. Before he spends a penny of his hard earned money, he must know who is getting the money, the services he is offering him, and what his patronage of that business would do to help alleviate poverty in his community.
14. He must first patronize businesses controlled by people of his race before that controlled by others. He knows that it is only by patronizing African businesses can the Black race change their status from economic slavery to economic independence.
15. He must take back his country or community from foreigners and oppressors one block, or one neighborhood at a time.
16. He must employ the same success formula of oppressors to attain the same amount of success as themselves.

DAY(S) OF ATONEMENT

The Black race has transgressed against itself historically, sociologically, culturally, and more especially economically. On every count, we are all guilty; and especially on the question of economics, if we were to be sentenced for the crime we have committed against the Black race, we would all be shot. Of course, this section of the book is not about recriminations, I think I have already detailed the problems succinctly in the preceding sections. I know that, as a lot of critics would correctly point out, it is far easier to criticize than to offer solutions. I intend not to do that – I have my own prescriptions for the disease which has infected and permeated the Black race. It may not be to everybody's liking, but who cares, it is my prescription; if you don't like it let's hear your own solution.

In offering my solutions, I am a realist, and I know my limitations; I don't pretend to be an in-depth expert on the history, sociology and culture of the Black race. But this book is about money and the economic control of the Black race. On this score, I intend to speak freely. I know I am being disingenuous to use the term "economic control." The Black

race doesn't control anything. I have said so in many different ways in the preceding sections: the Black race is basically parasitic: we are nothing but a consumer race – we wait for others to do our work for us, and we come in to use their products after paying a heavy price for our indolence.

As I said earlier, we have transgressed against the Black race beyond what our Creator had in store for us. We will have to atone for our transgression, because what we are facing is purgatory. The battle for the economic control (We never had control so I am not going to use the word “re-control”) of the Black race is going to be fought in the same way that those who now control it appropriated it. The battle has to be fought individual to individual; it has to be fought neighbor to neighbor; it has to be fought house to house, apartment project by apartment project; it has to be fought compound to compound, village to village; it has to be fought block by block, local government area by local government area; it has to be fought city by city, state by state, country by country; it has to be fought nation by nation, continent by continent; it has to be fought jointly through the combined forces of continental Africans, Diaspora Africans and by the descendants of Africa wherever they may be. Moreover, it has to be fought through the most invidious way through which the Black race has economically been controlled – penny for penny, dollar for dollar, kobo or naira for kobo or naira, whichever the denomination is irrelevant.

It is extremely necessary that every Black man or woman on this earth understand that each of us has committed the greatest sin against the Black race – we must atone for our transgressions. We must set aside a Day or Days of Atonement.

It doesn't matter who takes charge of setting up the Day, it could come from continental Africa or from the Diaspora; it could come from a credible leader of the race – it could come from Nelson Mandela; Bishop Tutu of South Africa; Chinua Achebe of *Things Fall Apart* fame, former President Leopold Senghor of Senegal; Nobel Laureate Wole Soyinka; or the new dynamic African leaders – Thabo Mbeki of South Africa or Olusegun Obasanjo of Nigeria; Minister Louis Farrakhan of the Nation of Islam; The Rev. Jesse Jackson or the Rev. Al Sharpton; it could come from any of the African or continental African organizations – the United African Congress, the NAACP (National Association for the Advancement of Colored Peoples), the Urban League, the Operation Rainbow/:PUSH, the National Action Network; better still, it could even come from that toothless bulldog, the Organization of African Unity.

A Day or Days of Atonement

A Day of Atonement is the day that the Black race decides to confess for its transgressions against its race, and to promise forthwith to correct such transgressions, even if only for that day. It is a day that the whole Black race decides that it would only use products made by Blacks or services provided by Blacks; it is a day that we experience the greatest pain of suffering for our past, present and future transgressions – without suffering this heavy pain, we cannot truly confess for our sins; it is a day we wake up in the morning without turning on the electricity, because we perfectly well know that we didn't have anything to do with its production; it is a day we wake up only putting on a garment produced by Blacks – if you cannot find one, then stay naked

all day, it is a way for you to confess to your transgressions against the Black race and to understand the need to change directions; it is a day we wake up not turning on our television sets because we perfectly well understand that it was not made by Blacks and moreover, the Japanese who make the products have said several times that Blacks are inferior- tell me if another Black called you a motherfucker, you would want to shoot him right then and there. I don't advocate this of course, but a Japanese calls you inferior and brings your intelligence into question, and you reward him with more purchases of his products. It is a day we wake up turning our radio station only to the stations that are owned by Blacks; it is a day we wake up not tuning into CNN especially in Africa; it is a day you wake up not even brushing your teeth because neither the toothbrush nor paste are made by a Black person - in which case you may have to go back to using the "chewing stick." Our pain and punishment must fit the heavy crimes we have committed against the Black race; you may even forego having a shower or bath knowing that the water companies are not controlled by Blacks, and you may have to walk to a stream or any natural water environment to wash up. Yes, staying dirty will make you understand the enormity of the heavy crime you have committed against the Black race. The pain must be administered and the punishment must fit the crime. It is a day which, even after you have braved through the above prescriptions, you decide to go to work or just go outside, you will have to abandon the sources of familiar transportation. You will have to walk or trek to whatever destination you may wish to go. You will have to forego the bicycle, because we can't even assemble as simple a thing as a bicycle; you will

have to forego the use of any cars whatever make it is, because we perfectly well know that we don't own the companies that produce the cars, more so the Japanese cars. Mind you, I have nothing against the Japanese. They make some of the best consumer products. But I must say unequivocally that if I had my way, no Black man or woman would ever spend a penny of their money buying a Japanese product. I don't intend to reward a people who believe sincerely that I am inferior to them, and their leaders have said so umpteen times. You will especially have to forego the use of your Lexus, BMW, Jaguar or Mercedes-Benz – they cause a great deal of trouble for our people. The use of these cars in Africa is obscene – in a continent where the average per capita income and the standard of living are the lowest, you have the so-called nouveau riche displaying their flagrant spending with these cars. So much of this money could have been used for curing starvation on the continent instead of purchasing these nebulous products.

It is a day you will have to forego buying such newspapers as the *New York Times*, *Wall Street Journal*, *Washington Post*, the *Los Angeles Times*, the *Daily News* and *New York Post* in New York; but, rather a day you have to spend a little money buying one of the 255 African oriented newspapers throughout the country – such as the *African Sun Times*, the largest and only weekly African newspaper in the country, the *Amsterdam News*, the *Chicago Defender*, the *Challenge* newspapers. You know that these so-called mainstream newspapers have achieved the eminent position they now occupy in the world because their people decided to invest and support them by buying them. If they had not supported them, they would have died as

Africans continue to allow their media outlets to die.

There is a major and intelligent sense in the Rev. Al Sharpton unorthodox madness: he understands that unless Black newspapers receive advertisements from major companies, they will die out and the people will be voiceless. Millions of other Africans have to understand the same madness which is driving Rev. Al Sharpton to target Madison Avenue to convince the companies they represent to stop the handouts of social advertising they occasionally do in Black newspapers, and advertise on the basis that we use their products as much as other communities. Al Sharpton is a true “Capitalist Nigger.” Many of us should borrow a leaf from his madness.

Look at the product you are using right now – call up the makers and ask which African newspapers they advertise in. We spend a lot of money patronizing the products made by others. Of the over \$1.5 trillion generated by Africans, less than \$250 billion comes back into the community. The other \$1.250 trillion goes back to others, with the result we are continually indebted to others. Pick up your phone, call the company you do business with, what kind of commitment do they have regarding African media.. We cannot continue to have a laid-back attitude. We use the products, they should at least reward us by patronizing our newspapers, just as they patronize the so-called mainstream media. Don’t treat African newspapers as if they are from Mars.

The Day of Atonement is a day you wake up with a prayer, thus:

Oh! Lord, the Great Creator of Africans,

*I Thank Thee for Keeping me Alive
Another day. I know I have transgressed
Against you. I have Allowed My
Race to be the Object of Ridicule,
Persecution and Ignominy Because
I Disobeyed Your Edicts: You Created
Me as the First Human Being in this
World and Gave Me All the Opportunity
To be a Great Man. You Gave Me the
Best Continent, with the Largest Natural
Resources. I have Allowed These Natural
Resources To be Squandered Because
of my Ignorance. Moreover, Great
Creator You Gave me The Greatest
Attribute -The Even-Colored Skin – To
Protect Me from Your Beaming Face –
the Rays of Rainbow from Your Face.
I Thank Thee Great Creator, Great
Creator, I have Allowed my Ignorance To
Make a Mockery of Your Good Heart and
Largess. I Want to Take This Day of
Atonement To Confess to my
Trangressions Against You. I Pledge to
Thee O Great Creator That I
Need Another Chance to Redeem Myself
Today, Great Creator, Whatever I Do Is In
Your Honor, I Must Buy African and
Behave African.*

The Day of Atonement must be a day of great reflection on

our past, present and future. It must be a day of deprivation so that we could suffer the pain of our indolence or laziness. I make no apologies to anyone. I am myself a product of my environment. I believe I am lazy; I point fingers at others for my problems. I make excuses at the littlest drop of a pin. I accuse the Caucasian race for enslaving my people, when in fact some of my own people sold our brothers and sisters into slavery; I accuse the Caucasian race of stealing the enormous natural resources that the Great Creator had given Africa, when in fact it is my people who have allowed these buccaneers to come into Africa and given them whatever they want; I accuse my African-American brothers and sisters of marginalizing me, when in fact I have not reached out to them and sometimes have exhibited a rather superiority attitude towards them; and many a time, I have successively accused my own people of pulling me down, when all I am trying to do is to get more recognition, merited or unmerited. As I said earlier, I make no apologies to anyone. The only way the African race can regain their economic power is through recognizing the crimes they have committed against the race and accept the pain and punishment necessary to teach us a lesson that the time has come to stop our stupid indulgence.

As I said in an earlier section of this book, I have great admiration for the Jews. I will come back to that later. And I also discussed the great economic power East Indians have created for themselves by practicing what I call the “Spider Web Doctrine.” Other communities practice the “Spider Web Economic Doctrine,” but East Indians are its greatest protagonists. In a “Spider Web Economic Doctrine,” whatever comes in, doesn’t go out. In that earlier section, I detailed how

the Indians, who are recent immigrants in America, have achieved spectacular economic success far beyond their numbers. The story of the Indian economic prowess in this country, narrated how the Indians started with just one newsstand in Manhattan, New York, and went on to control the whole enchilada of newspaper selling in the whole New York region and took such giants like Hudson News. After conquering the newspaper retailing business, then they set their sights on the next important part of the New York economy – the taxi and limousine business – businesses where they will not have to contend with the Mafia.

Today, the New York Taxi business is totally in the hands of Indians and their brothers, the Pakistanis. On November 3, 1999, the great Black actor Danny Glover complained that he was ignored more than five times by New York taxis passing him by and picking up Caucasian passengers after him. In fact, I had already written on this in another section before hearing of Mr. Glover's complaint. Okay, the New York City Mayor Rudolph Giuliani seized on this politically incorrect incident to clamp down on these taxi drivers by sending Black detectives to pose as passengers waiting to hail taxis. That is a misplaced solution. The underlying fact is that the Indians saved their money and purchased the medallions which now cost almost a quarter million dollars. The only solid solution to solving this problem is for Africans to band together to purchase as many taxi medallions as are available. Even Mr. Glover could easily cough up \$5 million of his enormous wealth to buy maybe about 20 medallions. In that way, we may have people who will not be threatened picking up Blacks as the Indians are in picking us up.

The taxi and limousine businesses are now majority controlled by Indians and Pakistanis. It is totally stupid to begrudge them of their intelligence which they have employed to amass enormous wealth. They have also employed this wealth to seize the Motel business in the whole of America. According to figures available, more than 80% of the motel business in the United States is controlled by Indians. They have used this control to upgrade to 4 and 5 star hotels. Now the Indians have targeted gas stations. Now, everywhere you go to buy gas, you invariably find that the person behind the counter and collecting the money is Indian.

But the above are by no means the only businesses the Indians have taken over. The question then, is how have the Indians been able to achieve such enormous economic success in such a relatively short time? The answer lies in the “Spider Web Economic” practice.

I believe we all know how the spider uses its web to ensure that nothing that comes into its web is allowed to leave that web – flies, ants, beetles, you name it. When the spider catches them in its web, they are history. As I said earlier, the Indians and their Pakistani brothers are the best practitioners of the “Spider-Web Economic” doctrine. The two groups don’t buy anything, anything at all, from any other group other than their own. When money comes into their communities, it does not leave. The money circulates only within their own groups. And we know what happens when the money circulates within a group – using the economic multiplier effect theory, a dollar invested in a community accrues to \$8, and eventually becomes \$164.

The Indians and Pakistanis eat their own food; they wear

their own clothes. They hardly mix with any other groups. They have their own banks, insurance companies, they control and own all the buildings and houses in the communities in which they live. An Indian would travel more than 200 miles to purchase a product another Indian lacks, rather than buy it from a non-Indian – making sure they keep the money circulating within their own community. Initially, when Indians arrived here, they would stay in a very cramped apartment, some times more than 10 people living in the same apartment, staggering their work schedules. Of course, it has to be noted that they are already highly qualified when they arrive here. Within a few months, they are able to pool their resources together to purchase the building outright. This practice repeats itself over and over. That's how Indians have created communities for themselves throughout the U.S., and control everything within that community.

The doctrine of the “Spider Web Economic Doctrine,” has enormous advantages and hardly any downside to it. For the Indians and Pakistanis, it has made it very convenient for them to provide jobs to their people immigrating to the U.S., without too much of a hassle; when, on the other hand, continental African immigrants who arrive in America have to struggle for the same menial jobs that their brothers and sisters are still fighting for thereby creating increased animosities between the two groups.

As I said, I admire the Jews enormously for what they have achieved in the course of hundreds of years of persecution by all kinds of groups who are jealous of their accomplishments. Just look around you, in any field of endeavor, the Jews are at the top of their game. These people said, “Never Again,” and

they have kept that promise to themselves. Whether it is in academia, business, or politics, they have mastered and conquered the world. I have always wondered how such a small number of people can have such a enormous impact on all facets of life. The theory of the “Chosen People” does not hold water with me. The Jews believe in keeping their sights set on the prize: deviating from it is not an option for them. After years of persecution and allowing others to dictate the direction of their lives, they have come to master and understand the law of the jungle, “The survival of the fittest.” It is kill or be killed.

Rather than continually trying to find all kinds of ways to get into a fight with them, we must learn their ways and strategies. We must learn from the Indians and Pakistanis what I have posited as the “Spider Web Doctrine” practice; and learn from the Jews the law of the jungle, “Survival of the Fittest.”

Our attempt to control the African economy, I have urged, must involve battles of all kinds. The first place we have to start is the individual African man or woman, whatever stage in life they are at now. The first indisputable fact we have to accept unconditionally is that we are each and every one of us the criminals who have made the African what he is today, the world’s least needed individual and the only individual who is incapable of producing whatever he needs and uses. Until we accept this fact, and stop the hallucinogenic dream of pointing to a scattering few of our members who have been successful, we will continue to build our castle in the sky – and we definitely know what building a castle in the sky means. It comes crashing down.

As individuals, we must begin our re-education immediately. Understand where you fit in this world of ours. Understand your position. The first question you have to ask yourself is how do you change the crime against the African race that you have committed? What do you have to do to redeem yourself? The first thing you have to do, is take inventory of your possessions. Ask yourself the question, what is it I have that was produced by my people – anything at all, jot it down. But as you will soon realize, nothing practically was produced by our people. This is a sad realization, but it is a fact that we all have to accept. Accept this realization, but at the same choose a way of correcting it immediately.

As a beginning, you have to bring into focus the practice of the “Day of Atonement.” You don’t have to limit it to just one day of atonement. Of course, practicing “A Day of Atonement,” means everything you do that day has to involve patronizing a Black business or service. A Day of Atonement does not have to be limited to one day, you could extend it to two days, a week, a month, a year or even years. After the earlier shock and realization of your impotence, the next question you have to ask yourself is where can I buy this product. It could do the economy of the community a lot of good if I purchased such a product or service from my own people. Make a serious mental note of the things you use. Some things may not be totally in your control to change. For example, where you shop for food is very important. Is it a supermarket, or a neighborhood store? If the answer is a neighborhood store, the next question is, is that neighborhood store moved by a Black; if not, is there a store within your community owned by a Black and how long would it take you to get there? What you have to bear in mind

is that it doesn't really matter how long it would take you to get there – the important thing is that you are buying from a Black person. If you have answered the above questions, and there is absolutely no African store around, then the next question is how does the store owner treat its African customers? Does the store employ no Blacks? Has the store owner built a cage separating him from the people he is serving? If the answers to the above are yes, then you have no choice than to apply the “Spider-Web” practice.

This is a fact you should know: Though Africans spend more than \$40 million a day eating Chinese food, no African is employed in any of these establishments, whether restaurants or laundries. On a daily average, about 8 million Africans eat Chinese food at an average cost of \$5. That is almost \$15 billion a year that we are investing in another community. Have you ever seen a Chinese eating at an African restaurant?)

But if your answer to the earlier question was a supermarket, then you have to find out the employment policies of that supermarket. After this, you must seriously challenge the store management as to their advertising medium. It is possible that there is no African media in your area. If they tell you that they don't have any, carefully promise to bring them a copy of an African publication where you get your information. The practices advocated above do not involve only issues concerning food purchases; it is applicable to all kinds of purchases.

However, the above practices must come into play when we are deciding to buy big ticket items, such as cars, refrigerators, televisions or any big ticket item costing over a \$1,000. Cars are especially important, taking into

consideration the fact that Africans spend more than \$100 billion a year on cars. Continental African governments must impose the highest tariffs on the importation of luxury cars, such as Rolls Royce, Jaguar, BMW, Lexus, or the so called high cost utility cars. After this, they must impose further road tax on the use of the vehicles. African governments must also demand the equivalent amount of products be bought from Africa by the producers of these products.

In making your decision to buy a luxury automobile, you should understand that most of these luxury car makers never have African dealerships, and that only recently did they start dealing with our people. If there is no African dealership around your area, call up the company and find out whether they have one, and where it is located. Remember that it doesn't matter where you bought your car, you can always take it to the nearest dealership for repairs. Inform the Black auto-dealer why you decided to come from all the way in New York to buy a car from him. In which case, if he is not dumb, he will realize the enormous potential he has in his hand by doing everything to placate you so that you will send other referrals to him.

If you fail to find a Black dealer, then change the car of your choice. After all, what is in a name. The essence and utilization of a car is to take you from point "A" to point "Z". But, we as Black people, make decisions about car buying on the wrong basis – we believe our car is a reflection of our wealth. We wear our wealth on our outward nothingness. We believe that the possession of a Lexus, BMW, Rolls Royce, Jaguar, Seville or any of the other luxury cars achieves the status of a Gold-like figure for us. The Black race is like the

ostrich – while it is busy parading around haughtily as a beautiful and fine bird extending its feathers in all directions, it forgets to realize that its behind is wide open. Some of the most disgusting displays of economic ignorance is to look at somebody who has just purchased one of the above mentioned luxury cars, only to find that he lives in the worst squalor of an area, with papers and garbage strewn all over the place. Then you discover to your horror that he doesn't even have a dime in the bank for his child's or children's education. He doesn't realize or refuses to acknowledge that he could have used part of that money he invested in meaningless luxury in improving his neighborhood or buying a home for himself and his family, thereby taking some of the eyesores off the neighborhood. There are so many traits of the Black race that are mind boggling and can never be explained by a rational mind.

We should apply the same policy in searching for the area we move into. If you are still living in an apartment and want to buy a home, what is your motivating factor when looking for a place? Is the consideration based on the fact that you want to live in a Caucasian community, rather than moving into an African community? The flight of the so-called Black middle class to Caucasian neighborhoods has been critically and amply documented. It doesn't require any further analysis here. The purchase of a home should require the same form of consideration and guide that we enunciated in buying a luxury automobile. What is in it for you in moving into a Caucasian neighborhood? Will your neighbors feel your moving in will result in the depreciation of their property values. With the flight of your new neighbors, the value of your property will no doubt decrease and you will be on your way to losing your

investment, because certain other Blacks of your ilk will also move in there. Find a Black neighborhood even if a little dilapidated, fix it up, and you will not only enhance your neighborhood, but you will be enhancing your investment.

I believe that once we begin to make our economic decision based on our understanding of the doctrine of “Spider-Web Economy,” and the fundamentals of the “Day of Atonement,” we are on our way to control the Black race economically.

As I said earlier, we need a leader to lead us to our Day or Days of Atonement. It could be quite painful. The punishment could be quite harsh, but in the end, the success of the Black race economically depends on it.

THE SUPER CAPITALIST NIGGER

In this book, I believe I have successfully established and defended my thesis that the Black Race is a nonproductive but rather a consumer race. I have gone on to question the intelligence of my people especially when they continue to patronize groups which have utter contempt for them. I have utter contempt for my own people for their incredible patronage of Japanese products when these people have nothing but utter disregard for the Black race as articulated by their leaders, who have publicly said that Africans are inferior. I question our intelligence for our attitude and ingratiating patronage of the Japanese, and I will tend to agree with them that our behavior makes us an inferior race. I have exhaustively discussed the problem of the Black race in the previous chapters. Although it is not my intention to indulge in that here, I must reiterate my contention that the Black race has arrived at this stage because we lack the “devil-may-care” and “the killer-instinct” attitude of the Caucasian race. That is how they were able to brave the treacherous seas to reach Africa to pillage and plunder our continent; that is how the titans of industry have been created. They bet everything

of their success, and there is no looking back; to climb to the top of Mount Everest whether it kills you in the process; but I don't advocate our being serial killers or setting off bombs to kill hundreds of innocent people.

We have to develop the same "devil-may-care" and "killer-instinct" as the Caucasian race. We must have the law of the jungle imbedded in our brains, that is kill or be killed. The spoils belong to the fittest, survival belongs to the fittest.

We need a road map to reach our destination. When we wake up in the morning, where is it do we want to go? What is our expected and desired destination? How are we going to get there? What means of transportation do we need to get there? Yes, there is no need to begin a journey if you don't know your destination - you will be running around like a chicken without a head. But before we embark on this journey, we need to discard a lot of baggage we have been carrying all our lives, otherwise it will weigh us down and delay our getting to our promised land.

One of the first baggage I know that we have to remove is the baggage of whining. As I had said in the first chapter of this book, I hate whiners. I hate people who believe that others owe them something. We go through life believing that others owe us. Nobody owes us a thing. We have to take what belongs to us just as those we are whining about took what they believe belonged to them. More over, I hate the fact that wherever the Black race congregates, the discussion is always about what crime others have committed against us. When you talk with me, I want to hear some positive things - I don't want to hear what the Caucasian, the Asian or any other group has done to us. The continuous whining about what others

have done to us, drowns out any kind of positive initiative some of us may have. When everybody is always talking about others, what time do we have to talk positively about ourselves.

We should stop whining about how the Caucasian came to Africa and took and enslaved our people for more than five hundred years. The question is, have we learnt from what happened five hundred years ago, of course not. Have we put in motion a mechanism for preventing our people from ever being enslaved again? Of course not. Tell me if there was a war between the races today, who do you think would win? If our readiness to defend ourselves from this ever happening again wasn't so tragic, it would be funny. Have we effectively stamped out slavery in Africa, of course not. Right now, there are hundreds of thousands of slaves in the Sudan. Neither the continental African nor the African-American leadership has declared their resolve to stamp out slavery in that part of the world. They are all afraid that the little handout the Sudanese Arabs are giving them will be cut off. They are all toothless bulldogs. They go in reverse gear when it is time to move forward. We must attack the impediment to our progress.

I recently watched the great PBS program on Africa created and produced by Prof Louis Gates, Jr. of Harvard University. I was nevertheless disgusted by the childish whining of Prof Gates about Africans selling his ancestors into slavery. I say to you Prof. Gates, this is the time to right the wrong done to your forebears. You are truly recognized as a leader of the African American community. Here is your opportunity to stamp out slavery and ensure that the sons and daughters of the southern Sudanese don't grow up whining like yourself. If

the other toothless bulldogs don't have the courage to confront the Sudanese government, I want to assure you that we will be totally behind you when you take up the mantle to lead us in eradicating slavery in the Sudan or anywhere else in Africa. Be a Capitalist Nigger, Prof. Gates, and stop the whining.

I have the same aversion for those who accuse the Caucasians of coming to Africa to plunder and pillage the incredible natural resources of Africa. It is a matter of record that Africa possesses more than 40% of the world's natural resources. We whine about the Caucasians coming to Africa to colonize us, during which time they stole us blind, as the saying goes. Today, more than 40 years after most of these African countries obtained their independence they are even more dependent on their former colonial masters to manage their natural resources than they were before. Africa is a home to the largest deposit of gold and diamonds – South Africa, Ghana, Sierra Leone, to name just a few of the countries. With the exception of South Africa under the Caucasian apartheid regime, no other country refines its mineral resources.

Africa also possesses a lot of petroleum. In the same manner as our precious minerals, we still depend on our colonial masters to discover the oil, drill it out for us, send in their tankers for refining and bring it back for us as a finished product. It is the same whining. I don't want to hear it anymore. It is not only disgusting but pathetic that a continent which has produced so many so-called geological engineers still has to depend on the resources of their colonial masters, whose managers have the same qualifications as the Africans. But because of indolence and stupidity we are incapable of

performing such duties. I say to these engineers, be Capitalist Niggers and take up the challenge of keeping the enormous wealth of Africa within Africa. Employ the “Spider-Web Economic” theory I have advocated. You will all be rich, and we will all be rich.

That is the first edict of a Capitalist Nigger: no more whining. If you want something you go and get it, no matter the cost. If you don’t succeed, it would not be for the lack of initiative and it would not even matter, in which case you gave all you got including your life. And it is this that brings me to the next Capitalist Nigger edict. A Capitalist Nigger must develop the “Warrior” mentality. You must become the predator because for too long we have put ourselves out there as the victim. We cannot continue to allow others to prey on us. As I have said several times, there is no higher calling than developing and embodying the same “killer-instinct” and “devil-may-care” conviction of the average Caucasian – it definitely makes risk taking a lot easier.

Donald Trump, George Soros, Michael Milliken, Stephen Case, Steve Jobs, Bill Gates and all the Caucasians who rule Wall Street embody the “killer-instinct” and the “devil-may-care” conviction. Take George Soros, for instance, he made \$1 billion. Yes, yes, I said \$1 billion in just one day by betting on the volatile nature of interest rates. He gambled with his whole wealth. He could have said, “I am comfortable with all the billions I already possess, I don’t need to take another risk.” But you see, George Soros is a Caucasian. He has what it takes to take such a huge risk, which could have totally bankrupted him – he possesses the “killer-instinct” and “devil-may-care” attitude. It is the same way with Donald Trump.

There may be many people who regard him as vain glorious, but I would rather be in his shoes than those others. Trump means what he says and does what he means. Here is a man who a few years ago was on the verge of bankruptcy, but is now worth more than \$4 billion. With his creditors behind his back and the blind-alley apocalypse singers already delivering the obituary to his wealth, Trump garnered whatever of his wealth was still in his control and bet the whole thing.

It doesn't matter to these people whether they lose or win – no, that's not telling the truth – it matters to them very much to win. But the most important thing is that they are not afraid of losing. You see, they have tasted wealth, and even if they lose they will find a way to rebound. The difference between sleeping in a Motel 8 bed and Waldorf-Astoria bed is like night and day. If you have ever slept in a Waldorf-Astoria bedroom, you know that you could always move into a Motel 8 bedroom temporarily until you rebound; but if Motel 8 is the only bedroom you have experienced, you might think it is the height of luxury, and when any minute crisis erupts, you don't go anywhere but in the streets.

You see, the penchant of the African (Black) race to risk-aversion is legendary. We prefer the status-quo. The race is the most hospitable that has ever lived in this whole world. At the drop of a hat, we are liable to give up our goals. We are the most loyal; we are loyal to our friends, especially if they happen to come from another race; we are brand-loyal; we are more afraid of losing our relationships with our former colonial masters than our membership in the Organization of African Unity; we would rather put the money we have stolen from the masses of our citizenry in Swiss bank accounts than

use that money to help relieve the poverty, disease and starvation in our midst; we would rather put our money in 5% interest yielding savings accounts than invest in stocks; we would rather buy a \$2,500 whole life insurance which would cost more and hardly enough to bury us than if we bought \$50,000 term life insurance for our off Springs to begin to level the playing field.

As the saying goes in my village: the drum does not beat and emit a sound by itself; a drummer has to beat on the drum before it emits a sound. It is the same with life – nothing ventured nothing gained, another saying goes. We believe that manna falls from heaven – but manna does not fall from heaven. In this world you have to create the manna you want to fall from heaven.

The above is the second edict you have to learn as a Capitalist Nigger you have to develop the “killer-instinct” and “devil-may-care” conviction of a Caucasian. You must take the greatest risk of your life; little risks yield nothing. You have to determine what it is you are after. You have to gamble all you have to achieve a successful result. You have to be willing to invest all the capital you have – human capital, time capital, friendship capital, money capital. Whatever capital is necessary to reach your goal, you must utilize it. A Capitalist Nigger knows perfectly well that manna does not fall from heaven. He creates his manna.

Capitalist Niggerism is a movement. It is a force which can lead the Black race out of its indolent inertia. Capitalist Niggerism has greatly impacted and changed my life. Without the doctrine of Capitalist Niggerism, I would not have been able to finish this book. It has completely changed my outlook

in life – whatever I want I will get. When I started this book in April 1999, I gave myself three months to finish it. I wrote most of the chapters before the end of July, working only on weekends as I still had to write for my newspaper, the *African Sun Times*, in combination with my duties in several other organizations.

After what I believed was the final chapter in the analysis of the sad state of the Black race, I decided that I must also offer some solutions to the problems I had enumerated. It was then that I developed the so-called “writer’s block.” I couldn’t bring myself to write in August, September, October and all of November. However, while my writing was moribund for a while, I nevertheless used the ideology of Capitalist Niggerism in other areas of my life and business. As I had said earlier, I am also the owner, founder and publisher and editor-in-chief of the *African Sun Times*. In another section of this book, I have dissected the problem of African (Black) publishers – the greatest problem being the lack of advertisement dollars from major companies. Major companies advertise mostly with the so-called main stream media.

Through the ideology of Capitalist Niggerism, I analyzed some of the companies whose products are heavily used by the African communities. One of these companies was the Heineken company. You see, apart from Guinness, Heineken beer is the beer Africans prefer to drink. They drink it like water. They think drinking Heineken or Guinness is a status symbol. On Heineken alone, it is estimated that continental Africans drink more than 3 million cases of the beer a year. Wherever there is an African party, it will not be complete without Heineken or Guinness. But unlike Guinness which has

been advertising in the *African Sun Times* and has done sponsorships of other African events, Heineken has steadily refused to follow in the footsteps of Guinness. In fact, I had been reliably informed that Heineken felt that they didn't have to advertise to the African community for their beer to be continued to be consumed. As a Capitalist Nigger, I decided that Heineken would not be allowed to get away with disrespecting our community and not giving back to the community which was giving so much to the company here in America. I sent a letter to the Heineken U.S.A. importers, in which I told them that maybe they were not interested in the over 3 million cases of Heineken beer that Africans consume in America, in which case I will have to start informing the community. Needless to say that the Heineken U.S.A. importers started advertising in the *African Sun Times*, starting from July 1999.

Of course, that is not the only way my life has been affected by Capitalist Niggerism. Through the doctrine of Capitalist Niggerism, I feel more confident I can achieve whatever goal I set for myself. I now totally believe that I am the architect of my fate. I have looked at the mirror and have seen the culprit. There is absolutely nobody else who is responsible for whatever happens in my life, except myself. Completion of this book has been one of the greatest achievements of my life. Without the doctrine of Capitalist Niggerism, I would not have been able to do it.

This is my pledge to you: I will employ the doctrine of Capitalist Niggerism to make this book the best book advancing the debate on the state of the Black race. The fact that you are reading this book is a testimony to my resolve. In

the process, I am going to make a lot of money, which is the greatest essence of the Capitalist Nigger - making money and creating wealth. Good reading and great risk-taking!!

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