Remember

Part 2
On May 17, 1954, the U.S. Supreme Court announced a decision that changed the way students went to school. At the end of the Brown v. Board of Education case, the Supreme Court declared that "separate educational facilities are inherently unequal." The case changed the law so that schools could no longer be segregated. Supreme Court Justice Frankfurter wrote that it was "a day that will live in glory." For many people, the decision did make May 17, 1954, a glorious day, but not for everyone. When the new school year began in the autumn of 1954, some students went to school together who never had before. But in many places, people resisted the Supreme Court ruling.
HIGH COURT BANS SCHOOL SEGREGATION; 9-TO-0 DECISION GRANTS TIME TO COMPLY

McCarthy Hearing Off a Week as Eisenhower Bars Report

SENIOR IS IRRITATED
President Orders Aide Not to Defend Details of Top-Level Meeting

COMMUNIST ARMS UNLOADED IN GUATEMALA
By Vessel From Polish Port, U.S. Learns

REACTING TO SOUTH
Breathing Spell for Adjustment Tempers Region's Feelings

SOVIET BUYS VIENNA TO DREAD "INTRIGUES"
State Department Viewed More Greatly Revenue of Red Infiltration

CITY COLLEGE BOARD CAN'T PICK CHAIRMAN
Census Wary About Choice on Holding Ballot—Board Stands Charge

TAX PROJECTS DIE IN ESTIMATE BOARD
Near Loss and More Parking Conflicts Under Cut in Spending and Weather

INDO-CHINA PARLEY WEIGHS TWO PLANS
French and Rebel Peace Talks Will Be Studied Jointly as Basis for Settlement

PARIS TRAINS TLOUER TO FIGURE MUST BARE TALKS IN '54 CAMPAIGN
Gray Haired Orders General to Make Speech to Huge Rally in Grand Jury

LEADERS OF DEMOCRATIC PARTY
Socialist Leader Concerned Over Change in Demands in Criticism of Court

LATE CITY EDITION
For immediate delivery to subscribers
A TABULATION OF THE CONTENTS OF THE NEW YORK TIMES FOR THE DAY

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1954
I think she likes me, but how can I tell? What will I do if she hates me?
LET'S ALL WORK TOGETHER
Great! Now we can have some fun!
I don’t know. My buddies talked me into this. They said it would be fun. It’s not, but these guys are my friends and friends are more important than strangers. Even if they’re wrong. Aren’t they?
I CANT GO TO SCHOOL BECAUSE SEGREGATION

OUR CHILDREN PLAY TOGETHER WHY CANT THEY LEARN TOGETHER
SOUTHERN WHITES ARE THE NEGROES' BEST FRIENDS BUT NO INTEGRATION
When they let us in the school, none of the white students came. Their parents made them stay home.
No, no, they said. You can’t come in here. Get away from the door. This school is for white children. Only them.
Walking through a crowd of people who hate what we are—not what we do—can make us hate them back for what they are and what they do. A lot of courage and determination are needed not to. We try...
but sometimes . . .
Soldiers with rifles stop me. Who knows? Will they shoot me if I don’t obey?
I eat alone. No one looks at me. I can’t (won’t) look at them.
They told me and my sister to get off the sidewalk. I made them do it instead.
I see in her face just a girl. She sees in my face another girl. Maybe not friends, but simply girls together.
They are trying to scare me. I guess they don’t have any children of their own. But didn’t grownups used to be little kids who knew how it felt to be scared?
I can’t see anything but the dark inside the door. My father is strong and smart. He holds my hand in his big fist. When he leaves me here I’ll have to be strong too. I can do it. I know I can, even though all I can see in front of me is the dark.