

Pancakes
by Kay Mauser

My favorite store when I was a youngster was "The Story of Little Black Sambo." I could not believe when they banned it from schools. The reason was it showed the African-American in an unfavorable light.

I loved that little boy and his family. Black Sambo's mother Black Mombo had made him a very colorful outfit. If my memory doesn't fail me of a red shirt and green pants. And his father, Black Jumbo had brought him a pair of purple shoes and a yellow hat. My he look nice when he went for a walk in the jungle.

Now comes the exciting part, Black Sambo met tigers, one at a time, each one took a different part of his clothing as payment for not eating him. They left the scene, calling our "Now I'm the grandest Tiger in the whole Jungle." Poor little Black Sambo was all alone with no clothes, he didn't know what to do when he heard the tigers returning and each declaring they were the grandest tiger. Little Black Sambo was a resourceful child and was able to get each piece of clothing from the tigers before the had grabbed each others tails and began running round and round each trying to catch and eat the other tiger.

Returning home just before his father he found that his mother had made a huge stack of pancakes. But the best part was that his father came in with a huge jug of "Tiger Butter!!" which went on the pancakes.

Now how would this story ever be said to show the African-American in an unfavorable light? Here was a boy who enjoyed the outdoors. Loved the gifts he received from his parents. Was RESOURCEFUL with the tigers. And truly enjoyed those delicious pancakes served with 'Tiger Butter.'

Just as I will enjoy the great pancakes served this Sat. May 19th at the annual Windsor Gardens Pancake Breakfast.