



## "Anyone who denies being a racist is a liar."

Racism is part of our humanity. We can't deny it, but we can control it. Racism doesn't mean we put others down—it just means we prefer people who are like us. Nothing wrong with that. Blacks are just as racist as whites. Jews are racist against Palestinians. White liberals are such hypocrites. Racism is actually good for people, because it purifies the races—all races.

Stan, white 19-year-old skinhead

## The Stats

Here's what high achieving teens say are the results of affirmative action and pro-immigration policies:

- ☐ It will be harder to get the job I want: 59%
- ☐ It will be harder to get into the college I want: 49%
- ☐ Society is more interesting: 39%
- ☐ Society is more dangerous: 29%
- ☐ There's too many languages spoken in the U.S.: 29%
- ☐ Schools aren't as good: 22%
- ☐ Schools are better: 9%

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## By the Book...

But you are a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people belonging to God, that you may declare the praises of him who called you out of darkness into his wonderful light. Once you were not a people, but now you are the people of God; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

1 Peter 2:9-10

# Daughter Makes the Difference

**M**r. Tallerico, the head of the Vestry at St. John's Church, has been a strong voice for keeping the church downtown—despite the changing racial make-up of the area. Most of their neighboring downtown churches have moved to the suburbs, but Mr. Tallerico has been a staunch believer that the church is made from all races. "There is no room for racism in the body of Christ," he would often say. Sophia Tallerico is proud of her father's stance and has always fought racism herself wherever she's seen it.

She was so glad to come home at Thanksgiving during her freshman year at college because she had an announcement to make.

"Daddy," she said, "I've met The One." She and her father had joked for many years about how God picks The One. "His name is Carlos and he's from the Dominican Republic. Look at his picture."

Mr. Tallerico did—and Sophia could see immediately that he was not pleased.

"From the Dominican Republic?" he asked warily.

"Yes, Dad."

"He looks like he's from Harlem."

Sophia couldn't believe what she was hearing. "You mean because he's black?"

"Yes," said Mr. Tallerico, "he is black."

"Dad, he's Dominican. But why should you, of all people, care if he's black or brown or white?"

"It makes a lot of difference, Sugar. Your cultures, your backgrounds are so different. Think of your children and the reaction of people around—"

"It's because he's black, isn't it?" Sophia couldn't hold back any longer. "You don't want your daughter involved with a black man. I can't believe this. My father, the crusader to keep the church integrated, doesn't want his own family integrated!"

"Sophia!" Mr. Tallerico's voice was tense with anger. "It's one thing to have black people in your church. It's quite another to have them in your family. That should be obvious. We are completely different cultures! Can't you see the difference?"

She eventually broke up with The One—and became very distant from her father, whom she hasn't spoken to for three years.

1. Was Mr. Tallerico a racist?
2. Can someone accept something in one setting, yet reject that same thing in another setting?
3. How would your parents respond if you became serious with someone with a different ethnic background?
4. Why do you think Sophia cut herself off from her father? Was it understandable? Was it right? What else could she have done?

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